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A man cannot be a prosperous Christian without settled seasons of prayer Opportunities to pray will be found when the heart is intent on the exer-

Sin always begins with ploasure and ends with bitterness. It is like a colt which the little boy said was very tame in front and very wild behind.

We should enjoy our fortune as we patient when it is bad, and never apply violent remedies except in an extreme resigned her to her nurse's care.

When we speak of obedience we should always speak of faith first. the sound of his voice, Hattie sprang for-Faith is the first and. fundamental act of obedience. Faith is the mainspring I have seen her, with her hands in his, lookof obedience.

If you would relish food, labor for it before you take it; if enjoy clothing, pay for it before you wear it; if you would sleep soundly, take a clear con-

science to bed with you. Socially, politically, and religiously the civilized world is in a terrible un-settled condition. Everything appears to be in a state of unrest. There seems

to be no well stated limit to anything. Conversion is life from the dead. It is the healthfulness and growth of functions that were entirely extinct, in contradistinction from the notion that it is an education of the heart-a mere training of an inherent principle.

Cheerfulness is just as natural to the ly. heart of a man in strong health as color to his cheek; and wherever there is habitual gloom there must be either bad air, unwholesome food, improperly severe labor, or erring habits in life.

Let us have none the less emotion, none the less morality, but from top to ty little chain, to which was attached a bottom, within and without, through- locket with his portrait. out and without end, let us have righteousness. Then our emotions will be for him she would grow brave, and, with read, our morality will be love, and his hand holding hers, had her first tooth our rightousness will be holiness.

Translate the sense of Scripture into your lives, and expound the Word of from side to side, his hand could always up it is rarely ever forgotten, especially mitted to keep both the property and the barism and civilization. Morton, our emi God by your works. Interpret it by your feet and teach it by your fingers. she would take from him the most nauseous That is, let your workings and your doses. walkings be Scripture exposition, as living epistles read and known of all mother once.

of blessing in it, or it would not be so nearer her own age when the proper time the tree has been discarded. The way to the maturity of a debt is not a vavid concommon in God's world. Surely we comes; and he will be married long before do is not to lead your fair friend beneath a sideration for an agreement. need not dread it so when it brings in then. He has a distant cousin, to whom, I tree and kiss her there, but to kiss her where one hand the peaceable fruit of right- am inclined to think, he is engaged. I am she is; for nine times out of ten, when she cord may be shown to have been entered people must probably be dated back to the

LOSING AND LIVING.

Forever the sun is pouring its gold On a hundred worlds that beg and borrow; His warmth he squanders on summits cold; His wealth on the homes of want and sor-

To withhold his largness of precious light Is to bury himself in eternal night. To give Is to live.

The flower shines not for itself at all; Its joy is the joy it freely diffuses; Of beauty and balm it is prodigal, And it lives in the light it freely loses, No choice for the rose but glory or doom. To exhale or smother, to wither or bloom. Is to die.

The seas lend silvery rays to the land, The land its sapphire-streams to the ocean; The heart sends blood to the brain of command.

The brain to the heart its lightning motion; And over and ever we iell our breath, Till the mirror is dry and image: death. To live Is to give.

He is dead whose hand is not open wide To heip the need of a human brother; He doubles the length of his life-long ride

Who gives his fortunate place to another; And a thousand million lives are his Who carries the world in his sympathies. To deny

Is to die.

Little Love.

Bessie, come; nurse is waiting! Run, now, and let her attend to your curls; you must look very neat, or Mr. Irving will not love you. It is almost dinner-time," said Bessie's mother.

Immediately the child rose, raised her sweet lips to kiss mamma, and fellowed the nurse from the room.

"It is perfectly wonderful how much influence Mr. Irving has over that child! Just tell her to do angthing, and say it will please him, and that is enough. I never saw anything like it," said Mrs. Wallace to a friend sitting beside her, who answered:

"I have, and would not encourage-or rather would strenuously endeavor to over- face had lost its usual look of merriment, come-that influence.

"Now, my dear Georgie, what is troub-

ple whose duty it is to watch over and wife is with him.' guard their little ones, especially their girls "The light went out of eye and heart. from sorrows, planting in their young hearts | The blush faded quickly on the young face, seeds which may grow to be thorns, and and, whiter than the dress she wore, was of any deeper thought and feeling than the hearts that love as devotedly and suffer as little story to prove my assertion. have half an hour before dinner. Will you

"Yes, certainly; but it must have a happy ending," answered Mrs. Wallace. "I cannot promise: perhaps the end has not yet come. You know Hattie Roy?"

"I do, certainly, a lovelier girl I never knew. Why she has never married has not if he lives." been a source of wonder to me." "Ay, and to many who knew her not

so well as I. It is of her I am going to tell

"Twenty-five years ago, when just at the age of your Bessie-and just as loving, too- a young man crossed her path. We will call him Joe Hewberry. He was the break the spell." class mate and dearest friend of Hattie's

"At a party given during the Christmas a bright smile; holidays by Mrs. Roy, Joe, to pique one of the girls, attached himself for the evening to little Hattie, dancing with her, promenading through the rooms, with her tiny hands, clasped in his, much to the annoyance of many bright eved maidens, who me:

really were envious of the baby girl. "Joe was handsome and very fasinating, a universal favorite with the ladies, young

and old. "Several mammas endeavored to draw him away from his 'little-love' as he called her, and manœurved to get her frem him; but all in vain, until wearily the sunny head drooped and with her arms around his do our health-enjoy it when good, be neck, her sweet lips giving the good-night kiss, she sank to sleep. Gently then he

"Every day from that time he came to the house. His home was quite near. At ward with outstretched arms to meet him. ing up into his face for hours, seeming perfectly happy.

"Of course, this was noticed by the family and commented upon. The child's o'der sisters and and brothers could win her to their will by saying:

" 'I'll tell Mr. Hewberry if you don't, and he won't love you then.' "Daily she gathered a little bouquet for him, and when the autumn days came and the flowers were few, the 'little love, would '

watch closely the slowly opening buds, lest someone else should get them. "So the days passed by for two years, and then for a time she was to be separated from the one she had grown to love so dear-

"She clung round his neck, and begged the same story. If you don't. I'll let to be with him when the hour of parting Joe Barker work the house instead; you came. With promises of a speedy return

he managed to soothe her. "His absence was short. He returned. bringing her for a Christmas present a pret-

"For Joe she learned to read to write:

"When ill with fever, tossing restlessly quiet, his voice soothe. Without a murgur | where there are young men and maidens. | price.

" 'How will all this end?' I asked her

"And lightly she replied, 'Oh, all right, Trouble must have great possib lities of course. She will learn to love someone much merriment. In Elmira, however,

"As Hattie grew older, a little shyness an opporunity.

crept gradually into her manner. Still the

"Once, in a moment of confidence, she came to me, and asked, 'Do you believe her all the time at the party last night. I wish I was old enough to go to parties! And I wish-indeed I do-

" 'What, Hettie?' I asked, as she hesi-" 'I wish Cora Cushing didn't live in this world-indeed I do?' nodding her head decidedly, while striving to force back the

"Oh, Mettie! this is dreadful!' I said, drawing her within my arms. " 'Well then, I wish Mr. Hewberry and I lived somewhere else, where Cora Cushing wouldn't come,' she sobbed.

"I assured her that Joe did not love Cora Cushing; that Fred was only teasing her. "When she was ten years old, Joe was called suddenly away by the severe illness of his nearest relative, an uncle.

bye, my little love! Make haste to grow fast, and be a tall girl when I come back,' he said, kissing her. "His going was so sudden, she did not

day after day, as she had done for years, she sat and watched! "Time passed on; the pretty child grew to be a beautiful maiden. Youths gathered about her, and friends ceased to talked of Joe. Other names were mentioned as wering smile or blush. I knew for whom pots, and there was a good-sized pot on the

her love was kept. "The waiting, yearning look in her eyes gave way at last, and a joyous light broke forth. Joe was coming back. A letter to her brother Fred brought the glad tidings. He wrote:

"I've a secret to tell you, dear boy! But. no; I'll keep it for a surprise, in which you will rejoice for my sake, I am sure. In a few days I shall be with you.' "Again, as in her baby days, Hattie began her watching. Oh, I knew her heart was singing a joyous song, though the

sweet lips gave forth no sound. "She stood in the porch, waiting his coming, clothed in fleecy white, roses in her adjusted his open hand to his ear. hair, and a bright smile playing on her

" 'Hattie!' "Fred came towards her. The boy's his voice its careless tone.

" 'Hettie, Joe came by the train awhile ling that wise head of yours? What means ago"-he paused, darting an anxious, searchthat grave look and anxious light in your ing glance at his sister's face—and he was "Fannie, I'm perfectly astonished at peo- tle sis. I've hurried home to tell you his give the names, but they are in so many

treating children as though they were void the hand put forth to grasp the balustrade. "Fred sprang forward to catch her faintappreciation of a doll or box of toys. I am ing form. Like a broken lily he bore her sure that some children at five years have in. And when Joe came she knew it not. "For many days her gentle spirit hover-

keenly as many at mature years. You are ed between life and death. Sometimes shaking your head. I want to tell you a since, I've almost regretted that it passed We not away. "She has never seen Joe Hewberry since

his marriage. Three years after, she sent to his little girl, who bears her name, the chain and locket she used to wear." "Where is he now?" Mrs. Wallace in-

"I've not heard of him for years; I know "Thanks for your story, Georgie. But I wish its ending had not been so sad."

"Then its lessons would have been less powerful. True. I must profit by it without delay. I will send Bessie home with mother to

morrow. The change will do her good, and A few days after this, Georgie Clark came to see Bessie's mother and said, with

"I've come to change the ending of my

from you, my dear friend, but I have not mand, the jury gave a finding for the debeen able to realize sufficiently that this fendant. great joy was for me to speak to others. Now that it is so near, and he is with me, surely must it be. You who have known so much, must know all now. He loved and was pledged to her before he knew me. You will be glad to know this; I was. Had I known it, it would have soothed greatly the agony of bygone days. 'We were at Hattie's wedding yesterday:

a happier, lovelier bride I never saw."

Working the Pioneer Racket. "Yes, gentlemen," said a seedy-looking customer with a long beard, who had rung in on a party of tourists in the Baldwin bar room the other evening, "I was the first white American who set foot on the site of hotel now stands. I owed the entire country clear down to San Jose, and I traded the whole business one day for ten it as though it were a fish. At dusk in the pounds of tobacco." "Five pounds," put how many pounds," said the oldest inhabitant, somewhat abashed. "You said five pounds last night," retorted the bar-keeper; 'and I've told you more than fifty times that if you intend to work the pioneer racket in this here bar, you must stick to hear me?" And the relic of the good old Argonautic days drifted sailly off to the lunch counter.

"The Kissing Bush."

One of the gentle customs that has been permitted to exist in English homes since the time of the Druids finds expression in what is known as the "kissing bush." It It hangs in the hall, and the charm lies in ing her. Among the middle class this feat-

In a late trial in Evansville, Indiana. Wiechel was sworn and put on the stand, Mr. Hewberry likes anyone better than me? and began to explain to court, jury and Fred says he does-that he remained by counsel, not to speak of a curious audience, the mysteries of the game of draw-poker. "Well, you see," said he, "the players sit around the table, and the man next to the dealer puts up his ante—'

"Hold on," exclaimed Mr. Brownlee "If your honor please, I don't understand-"Nor do I," said the Court, warmly. "

for sport. The jury groans aloud. "I don't mean that," said the witness.

When a man puts up his ante, he puts up a certain amount of money as an earnest of play. Then the cards are dealt. Those who want to come in-"Oh, I see," said the court, with a bland smile; "it resembles the old game of "There was only time for a hasty Good-'smitten," where the young men are kept

out of the room-"No," snapped the witness, "it ain't that. When a man comes in he puts up seem to realize it. I was glad that it was | twice the amount of ante, and is entitled to But how I pitied the little thing when, a draw."

noney purchases ticket?" suggested Mr. Brownlee, with a look of profound curiosi-"No, a draw means that if you have come in on a pair, you have a right to anhis had been; yet none could win an ans- other deal of cards. We were playing jack

"It is something like a lottery, and this

"Who placed that pot on the table?" inquired Mr. Brownlee, sternly.
"Why, all of 'em!" answered the wit-

"Who were all of 'em?" persisted the ounsel, with a grim determination. The

Court was leaning anxiously over the table. "All that were playing," said the witness. "Give the names of all playing," shouted the counsel, while the excitement in court went up to fever pitch. The Court was leaning on both elbows, with his spectacles on; the jury pricked up their ears, while one professional, who was a little incapable, "Must I give the names?" pleaded the

witness.

"Yes!" thundered the counsel. "Well, there was ---, and ----, and ----, besides Meyer and Miller and myself." The names having been ejected, the Court slid back into his chair, the jury sank back upon their spinal points, counsel stopped to rest, and the audience not alone. I'll not let him surprise you, lit-sighed as if greatly refreshed. We would morocco-covered autograph albums, and on so many tailors' bills, that we think it un-

> "You see, in playing jack-pots you must hold as high as jacks to-' "Ah, yes," said Mr. Brownlee, smiling to the Court, whose lips smiled back while the jury grinned responsively. "This game is a harmless one. This comparison of 'as high as jacks' doubtless refers to Jack the Giant Killer, or Jack and the Bean Stalk." "Jack and the-!" cried the witness.

'Holding jacks means that you must hold cards as high in denomination as two jacks in order to open the pot." "That is, take off the lid of the pot," ex-

plained Mr. Brownlee, patronizingly to the Court. "Take off a monkey's mother!" cried the witness, with profound contempt. "There's no pot on the table- the money up is called ald. the pot, and the man who holds jacks can require the other to bet him or drop out." Drop out of the window or out into the

next room?" asked counsel, blandly. "Are you giving mc taffy?" asked the witness.

"Taffy?" wonderingly. "Yes, taffy, and don't you forget it. don't take it on a stick. Counsel argued with the Court that the plaintiff charged Meyer and Miller with story of the other day. In fact, the end having jointly won his money, and yet here had not then come. Here are Hattie's wed- were three or four other persons admitted ding cards; her Joe has been a widower to have been in the game. He demanded over two years. Hear what she writes to that Wiechel prove the particular dollars and cents lost at specified times. This "Forgive me for keeping my happiness | could not be done, and, at defendant's de-

A Tame Heron.

A writer says that he has a tame heron. A heron is a very large bird with very large Satan turned round, he saw the old wom wings, very long legs and very long neck. It lives along streams of water or by the Christian, pale enough but smiling, sea in marshy places, and eats all the fish it can catch with its sharp bill and sharper me. Abbot Gerald," said the devil, eyes. This tame heron is a funny fellow. I'll batter your bridge again. His master found him in the nest when young and raised him, until he is now full heartily, as the other fiew out banging the grown. He has a small pond of water in door in his rage. the corner of the yard, and his great delight is to fish in it. Of course, there are when he met the procession returning. no fish in the pond but the heron will make They had blessed the bridge while the believe there is, just as a cat will play with game of chess lasted, and he had no more San Francisco. Many's the night I've a reel of cotton making believe that the power over it. roasted beesteak for supper, and slept with cotton is a mouse. The heron spends most the sand for a blanket, right where this of his time in the pond. He will take a devil. small branch, or leaf, in his blll, toss it a long ways into the water and then dash at evening be creeps around the quiet corners in the bar-keeper sternly. "I guess I know of the garden, with his long neck stretched are always a theme of painful interest with out and legs bent, in search of mice. When us, continues to be variously discussed by he sees a mouse he pounces down on it like a cat and eats it with great relish. Indeed, that is his main fault-he eats too many and an English writer has put forward anthings, even to sparrows or other small birds.

Law Decisions

the deed and mortgage indices.

Tricking the Devil.

The people of an Austrian town prayed the abbot of Einiedlin to build them a bridge, and he advertised for a builder. A number answered the advertisement, but when they saw how the Reuss roared and foamed over the rocks, they shook their heads and departed. Only two remained; one was a tall, handsome man in black and the other a poor young fellow, well-known in the country as a clever mill-wright. The tall man asked the young man. who gave his name as Christian, if he was the can scarcely believe that even men sinful architect. The answer was that he had enough to play at cards for money would only built mill-dams, as yet, and he had put their own female relations upon a table studied the project for two days, but could make nothing of it. The tall man in black assured him he could make a success, as he would throw an arch simply across the torrent and that he would finish the opinion that our so-called Indians are a it in one evening.

"Ah?" said Christian, laughing, "why you must be the devil!" "At your service," he answered politely

sign a contract giving me your soul.' A cold chill ran over Christian, and he was just going to commence his papers when a young peasant girl passed along the montain, singing a melodious air. The poor fellow thought of the blue eyed maiden at home, and thinking the other man was some architect amusing himself with

his country simplicity, half-afraid, halflaughing, he signed the contract in full. Christian went to the cove below and passed the night. To his infinite horror he saw the bridge was built and his own name on it as architect. He hastened to Abbot Gerald and besought his assistance, who promised to do what he could. Soon after the tall man in black appeared at the monk's house, and saluting him said: "Abbot, you have a piece of my prop-

erty here. "Hush!" was the reply; "don't waken the young man; let us talk the matter over.

The devil glanced into the room and saw othing but an old woman, and in a bed at the other end a form which he recognized for the young millwright's by his clothes. On taking a seat by invitation he noticed a chess-board on the table and he asked the Abbot if he played.

"A little," said the Abbot; "but it is not worth speaking of. The chief matter is you cannot have that youngster.' "Oh," said the devil, "we will see about that. The contract is in perfectly good condition.

"It is little I care about that," said the Abbot. "But the scandal of the thing; and you know that if I set myself to work you'll have a tongh time of it. "Be reasonable, now," said the tall man. "I'll pay you for him."

"Two souls from my parishes," said the "Two? Who then?" cried Satan. Abbot Gerald pointed at the old woman. "Ah," thought the other, "I did not know that I had claims upon her. But do not mind her much, and always get one game out of two." He then added aloud.

"Well, I don't like to be hard," said Ab bot Gerald, "I agree; but it's dry business playing chess.' The Abbot called the old woman and or dered her to sit in a chair by the stove.

'I'll play for both, and that's fair

"It is your first move, and we play for "After you," said the devil politlely "By no means, I am at home," said Ger-

So the devil took the move, and after pretty tough game the Abbot checkmated him completely. "You are strong at ehess, Abbot Gerald you have won that one there," and he pointed to the old woman.

"So you give up all claim, now and forever? "Oh, honor bright. Would you have yield every inch. But now for the other' "I am tired," said Abbot Gerald; "I think that we will not play any further. I'll give you the other-only take him

"You are very courteous," said the devil, as he walked to the bed and tapped the sleeper as he breathed heavily. "Humph!" said the sleeper.

"That's not the best of good manners,

said the other; "get up when I bid you!" and he pulled away the clothes. The sleeper was a great pig, with the millwright's clothes ranged about it; and as an stripped of her mask, and there was

"That's a shabby trick you have played | priety of their conduct."

"Try it," said Abbot Gerald laughing The devil got half way to the place

It was so that Abbot Gerald tricked the Where did Lo Come From.

The origin of the American Indians, who anthropologists. Recently a German writer has put forward one theory on the subject, other and directly opposite theory. The difference of opinion concerning our aboriginals among authors who have made a profound study of races is at once curious the heavy strokes upward, and the down and interesting. Blumenbach treats them ones light. In Pennsylvania a deed is, in contemp- in his classifications as a distinct variety of record at the recorder's office, and is valid division of Dr. Latham, they are ranked that?" notice from that time, though it be record- among the Mongoldæ. Other writers on ed in the wrong book and omitted from all race regard them as a branch of the great Mongolian family, which, at a distant per-Lunatics are liable for necessaries, and iod, found its was from Asia to this contiwhere a lunatic obtains the property of one nent, and remained here for centuries sepis generally a neat bough of mistleto, and who, in good faith, deals with him in ig- arate from the rest of mankind, passing, when the household decorations are going norance of his condition, he will not be per-meanwhile, through divers phases of barnent ethnologist, and his followers, Nott An architect who makes plans and speci- and Glidden, claim for our native red men leading your fair friend beneath it and kiss- fications for a building, but who does noth- an origin as distinct as the flora and fauna ng more, is not within the provisions of of this continent. Prichard, whose views ure of the holidays is never neglected, and the mechanic's lien law and is not entitled are apt to differ from Morton's, find reason at friendly and family reunions it occasions to a lien against the building for his labor. to believe, on comparing the American earliest period of the world. The era of The satisfaction of a mortgage on the re- their existence as a distinct and insulated eousness and in the other the joys of consolation for so many sorrowing lon.'

gets under the tree, she'll change her mind. by mistake, and in that event is not consolation for so many sorrowing lon.'

gets under the tree, she'll change her mind. Procrastination is the thief of many such each its individuality and primitive lang-

uage. Dr. Robert Brown, the latest authority, attributes, in his "Races of Mankind," an Asiatic origin to our oboriginals. He says that the Western Indians not only personally resemble their nearest neighborsthe Northeastern Asiatics-but they reassemble them in language and traditions. The Esquimaux on the American and the Tchucktchis on the Asiatic side understand one another perfectly. Modern anthropoogist, indeed, are disposed to think that Japan, the Kuriles, and neighboring regions, may be regarded as the original home of the greater part of the native American race. It is also admited by them that between the tribes scattered from the Arctic Sea to Cape Horn there is more uniformity of physical feature than is seen in any other quarter of the globe. The weight of evidence and authority is altogether in favor of branch of the Mongolian family, and all additional researches strengthen the opinion. The tribes of both North and South America are unquestionably homogeneous, and, in 'Now, if you would like the credit, I will all likelihood, had their origin in Asia, do the work for the consideration that you though they have been altered and modified by thousands of years of total separation from the parent stock.

Senatorial Reminiscences.

Ex-Senator McCreary, of Kentucky. a great lover of tobacco in its natural state, but as the price of the weed was a little too high for his ideas of luxury, he always brought a supply with him to Washington from his farm in old "Kentuck." One day in the Senate he put his hand in the pocket of his "swallow-tail" for the scrap of plug which was generally to be found there, but it was missing. So he ready man is generally quick in his movecalled a riding page and told him to go to ments, prompt in action and fertile in rehis hotel in Georgetown (you can live in source. The great Napoleon used to say Georgetown for ninety cents per day), and | that no quality was so rare or so valuable bring a piece of tobacco about two inches as (what he called) two-o'clock-in-the long, which he said would be found on his morning courage. The power of suddenly bedroom table. Well, the boy rode over changing front and altering the whole to the hotel, three miles distant, and re- scheme of a campaign was precisely what turned with the fragrant plug. The Ken- the greatest of all modern strategists would tucky statesman looked first at the youth admire. He himself eminently possessed and then at the tobacco. "Young man," it. The man who had the wit to say to said he, "you can't come it that way. There's a chew missing.'

On another occasion a package was received for him at the Senate postoffice, and the clerk in charge paid the duties, which his head or his tongue. But this kind of were thirty-cents. He took the package promptitude is rarely coupled with staying to the silver-tongued apostle of the blue- power. It is distinctly meteoric, and part grass region, and told him the circumstances. "Too much," replied McCreery; "I never pay more than twenty-five cents | who most possess it are also purposeless, for a package like that. Here's a quarter. I can't afford to pay the other five. You'll

have to stand it yourself." Ex-Senator Goldthwaite, of Alabama, was noted for his absent-mindedness, and he was when suddenly a mad bull was seen chargoccasionally seen running about the senate ing down at full swing and with tremendtrying to get out, and not being able to find ous impetus. The captain had presence of the door. He would have the page-boys in the Senate looking for his hat or cane, which | mand, which his soldiers mechanically folwould be all the while firmly clasped in his lowed. The order he gave sounds singular hand. He was much given to walking up | enough. It was this: "Prepare to receive and down the lobby, plunged in deep thought, often smoking a fragrant Havana, and entirely oblivious of all about him. Often some cheeky page of the senate would walk up and ask the Senator for a British soldiery. It seems rather to illuslight. Mr. Goldthwaite would mechani- trate the courage of the Indian bull. cally hand over his cigar, the boy would take a light, put the choice weed in his precious mouth, and hand over his old stump to the old gentleman, who would continue his stroll in blissful ignorance. It is related on good authority that, in one of his fits of abstraction, he walked into the Senate elevator, dropped a nickel into the hole back of the mirror, and calmly requested to be let out at "H" street.

Home Education.

The following rules are worthy of being printed in letters of gold, and placed in a conspicuous place in every household: 1. From your children's earliest infancy. me cheat you after so much politeness? I | inculcate the necessity of instant obedience. 2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children always understand that you

mean what you say. 3. Never promise them anything unless you are quite sure you can give what you

4. If you tell a child to do something, show him how to do it, and see that it is 5. Always punish your child for willfully disobeying you, but never punish them in ate.'

6. Never let them perceive that they vex you, or make you lose your self command. 7. If they give way to petulance or illtemper, wait till they get calm, and then calmly reason with them on the impro- I did." 8. Remember that a little present pun-

greater punishment should the fault be renewed. 9. Never give your children anything because they cry for it. 10. On no account allow them to do at

one time what you have forbidden, under the same circumstances, at another. 11. Teach them that the only sure and easy way to appear good is to be good. 12. Accustom them to make their little

recitals with perfect truth. 13. Never allow tale-bearing. 14. Teach them self-denial, not self-indulgence of an angry and resentful spirit.

In School.

A schoolboy being asked by the teacher

how he should flog him, replied: "If you please, sir, I should like to have it upon the Italian system of penmanship-Schoolmistress (pointing to the first letter

lation of law, recorded when it is left for the human family; but, in the threefold of the alphabet): Come, now, what is Scholar: I shan't tell you. Schoolmistress: You won't, but you

nust. Come, now, what is it?

why did you not come?"

Scholar: I shan't tell you. I didn't come here to teach you, but for you to teach me. A country schoolmaster had two pupils, to one of whom he was partial and to the other severe. One morning it happened that these two boys were late, and were called up to account for it.

dreaming that I was going to Margate, and The payment of usurious interest after tribes together, that they must have formed I thought the school bell was the steamboat "Very well," said the master, glad of any pretext to excuse his favorite.

"And now, sir," turning to the other, "what have you to say?" "Please, sir," said the puzzled boy, "I-I was waiting to see Tom off."

Ready Men.

The rarest recorded instance of readiness was undoubtedly that of Foote, the comedian. He had given offence to a famous duellist of the day, who had vowed vengeance, and was only waiting to meet the luckless actor. Foote was told of it, and kept out of his way for a long time. At last they met at an inn where the actor generally dined, and where the duellist happened quite casua ly to come in. Foote saw his danger when it was too late; but, as his enemy said nothing, did his best to entertain him and keep him in good humor. No one could be more diverting when he choose, and here he was not only very anxious but very successful. He told one story after another. He kept the table in a roar. The fire-eater became quite pacific, and was delighted with his new friend. Foote passed from one good story to an other, and at last took to imitating different people, a practice for which he had extraordinary facility. The other guests got quite uproarious with the fun, when suddenly the luckless actor saw from the face of his enemy that he had inadvertently imitated one of his friends. The duellist was, in fact, putting his hand in his pocket to pull out a card and present it as the preliminary to a challenge, when he turned round to the mimic and said in a dry, satiric voice, 'Really, Mr. Foote, you are so uncommonly clever in taking other people off, I wonder whether you could take yourself off." "Oh, certainly," said Foote, and he walked straightway into the

him his life. It is noticeable how the characters of mind and body correspond, and how the

street. Here his readiness probably saved

the aristocrat who taunted him with his lack of ancestry, "Moi je suis ancetre," possessed a readiness of words as well as of action. He was not likely to lose either of the brilliancy is due to the gloom which follows it. And, therefore, the nations and without reserve of force. One very amusing instance of military readiness is given in Napler's "Memoirs." The troops were defiling down a narrow gorge in India, mind enough to give the wor cavalry." The soldiers obeyed, and the unfortunate bull was impaled on their bayonets. This episode has always been cited as an instance of the courage of the

Set Right at Last.

A few days ago a citzen who does business on Congress street, Detroit, was drawn to his office door by a windy war of words between two men. Both seemed ready to fight if they had backing, and the citizen was looking as if ready to back the smaller one, when a man with a stiff neck and a painful gait came along, took in the situation, and said to the citizen:

"Keep still-don't say a word-don't palliate a conflict!" The conflict was declared "off" and the men went their ways, and the citzen returned to his desk. In the course of the after. noon, the man with the stiff neck entered

"Out here this morning I made use of a word which I want to correct. I asked you to "palliate" a conflict. 'participate,' not palliate. Good-day, sir," Next morning at 8 o' clock, when the citizen got off the car, the old chap was waiting for him on the corner, and, halt-

"I called upon you yesterday to explain

the office, passed the time of day and said:

that I meant 'participate' instead of palli-"Yes, you did." "I now desire to inform you that I didn't mean either one one. I meant 'preticipate.' I have used the word a thousand times, and I don't see how I misspoke myself as

ing him against a stone wall, he said:

"Oh, that's all right-no harm done," laughed the citizen. ishment when the occasion arises is much "No, no particular harm, but I want more effectful than the threatening of a things right if they can be made so." They separated. Near the close of the second day thereafter the old man entered

the office again, placed his hat on the floor, wiped off his chin and said: "I now desire to inform you that I didn't mean 'preticipate' after all. It was probably the excitment of the moment which made me say 'palliate,' and then I got mixed in the others. What I meant to have said was 'precipitate a conflict, you see. I am now set right at last, and I bid you good-by.

Paying for a Good Thing.

A circus wagon, bearing the sign, "Trained Animals," together with a landscape supposed to have been sketched in the interior of Africa, was hauled down to a blacksmith shop on Griswold street, Detroit, for repairs to the running gear. The cage itself was closed and locked, and a dozen boys soon gathered and wondered what was inside. Pretty soon along came a man who asked of the blacksmith:

"What's in there, anyhow?" "Oh! nothing gnu," was the quiet reply. The stranger walked around the cage several times, shook his head like one in trouble and went his way. In an hour or so he returned with an awful grin on his face, chuckled around for awhile, and then said:

"That was a purty good thing you got off. I didn't tumble for an hour, but it was good."

"You must have heard the bell, boys; "What dld I got off?" asked the innocent smith as he crawled from under the "Please, sir," said the favorite, "I was

"What! never! Well, hardly ever-ha! ha! ha! I ought to have tumbled sooner, for a feller in our town told me the joke over a week ago, but you looked so serious I didn't mistrust you! Ah! you are an old joker, you are an old joker, you are! Hardly ever-ha! ha! ha! Let's go over and take a drink on that. I'm always willing to pay for a good thing!"