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A Big Telephone. The biggest telephonic invention yet

being hatched by a man in York State. It is a plan for constant telephonic communigive the details of the project; it is sufficient it! Leave the wicked to God. to say that it is a sort of reel which lays a geance is mine, saith the Lord. kind of cable as the steamer moves along, and when the vessel returns the wire is relieve that a steamer could start out with the door. over 3,000 miles of insulated wire in a reel that is dragged behind the vessel, and then a face of terror. on returning from Liverpool wind up the line again without a break, but everything louder; appears to be possible with the telephone. company's offices in New York; and when entered two dripping figures. the vessel drops down to Sandy Hook the wire from the sternmost reel in the shell is connected there. The vessel starts out to an automatic connection releases a leaden sinker, weighing five pounds, and this, as Corporal Best, at your service.' the vessel goes on, finds its way to the bed of the ocean, At the point where the if I mistake not?" said the officer. sinker is attached, the wire is much heavier for a distance of two hundred feet. Thus, at every two hundred miles, this shell, which is full of automatic and clockwork machinery, releases a sinker, thus become the owner of and issue his journal called the Ocean Wave, so that no traveler by the sea will remain for an hourignorant of the world's doings. Private messages will be taken and sent. Friends can hear each other's voices from midocean to shore, and shore to midocean. Instantaneous news of disaster can be flashed to the ford!' seaport left and as the point of latitude and

longitude is told, and as the other com-

and as the tracks of commerce are now

known and followed no serious disaster can

occur. Other results will be the constant

money speculations that can go on by wire.

Criminals afloat can be apprehended; the

march of storms be made known; deaths

telegraphed. Cargoes can be bought and

sold in transit; contracts be made; marine

insurance effected-and thus will life be-

every sea and shore.

Cleaver & Gepha

Not all of living lies In the swift ebb and flow that men call breat!! some lives grow mightier from the touch of And scale immertal skies.

Most truly do those live Whose deeds above the clinging mists of time Shine like a star from cloudless height sub-

And such deep yearnings give,

That the pulse throbs and thrills, To gain the summi's whence the radiance

streams. A nobler strain has echoed through our

And all our being fills.

We list with eager ears. We trace the path which scales the mountain

We know they linger not for rest or sleep, Those men whose hopes and fears

Still pointed upward, where Truth's mountain stream gleams white beneath the sky: They could not slake that lie

Beneath that upper air.

For them there is no death, Immortal grew they in immortal quest, And to their goal, a noble band abreast, Strive on with bated breath.

Nay, living is not life; You cannot win it in a selfish dream, In sheltered vales besides a lotus stream; But in a ceasless strife-

A strike like this of yore Who, to save others, dared the dragon's fold! And still the ravening wrong, though strong and bold

Men conquer as before.

The Spy.

It was more than a hundred years ago, on a bitter December night in the dark year dimly flaring light of a wax candle re- door for them. vealed the group as they sat by the tablean old man, a beautiful young woman and a youth attired in the Continental uniform. The topic upon which they conversed seemed to agitate them greatly. The old man was especially nervous, and while he was speaking there suddenly came a great dash of sleet against the window, and the Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court startling crash of a banging shutter, that caused him to start with a look of alarm, and lose the thread of speech. resumed, he said tremulously

"God be merciful to us all! These are evil times! Methought I heard the rattle of drums and musketry! May the good God defend us!'

erently. this son of Belial hath said to thee!" "I will tell thee all," answered the young

woman, with tears in her eyes. hand, although I spurned and despised thee. trothed?" laying her hand softly on the off his cloak, and saidsoldier. "The wife of thee, the brave Joseph Stamford! He knoweth no honor. But to-day, he telleth me unless I become to me, 'beware of me if thou rouseth me!'

his pursuit, his calumny? To-day he hath even spoken to me the evil-' "Say no more!" ejaculated the soldier, grinding his chair back upon the polished floor, and smiting his sword hilt with the palm of his hand. "Peace, Alice, peace in God's name! I have heard enough !- I know all! This maddens me! This man, Forget thy wicked designs and save thyself. escape me! He shall not escape me! He

shall not live. No, by heavens!' "What is this?" broke in the old man, with an expression of anger. "Mad words cation between an ocean steamer and and malice! Man against man! Is this the shore. It would take a column to thy talk? Prithee, let me have no more of

This rebuke brought a spell of silence wound. It seems rather too much to be- stant afterwards there was a great knock at "It's the wind," cried the old man, with

The knocking continued louder and

Alice and the young soldier, running The shore end of the wire is connected with with one impulse to open the door, there "A bad night," said one of them as he

"Yea, verily, friend!" answered the sea: the wire begins to release itself. When man, peering at the newcomers, then contwo hundred miles have been accomplishe', tinuing, "Art thou not Captain Tamper 2" "That is my name, and I present to you

entered the room.

Robert Esteleck.

"And your name is Abraham Shippen, "True, true," said the old man; "and Captain Tamper and Corporal Best are

welcome to shelter, God knews. Draw

near the fire, friends." "I am sorry to say its a bad night, and fixing a telegraph wire on the bed of the bad business brings us," said the officer. ocean. The inventor proposes to establish "There was a large meeting to day at the a small printing establishment and issue a Indian Queen Hotel, on Fourth Street, relittle daily sheet on every ocean steamer specting immediate action against spies, plying the seas. This right he proposes to Tories, and friends of the King. Several. were implicated. Among others, the Committee of Safety gives us the name of one

> "Ah!" broke in the young soldier. "And one Joseph Stamford!" A scream from Alice. A sudden outburst from the others of, "Joseph Stam-

The young soldier rose up, and bowing to the officer, said excitedly: "At your service, Captain Tamper! Joseph Stamford He will meet his desserts now. He has times!" panies know the exact position of their is present. He salutes his superior offiships and steamers, a hundred succoring ships or steamers can be sent with relief; cer!

"You are suspected of being a friend of George III!" "That for George the III!" snapping his be a warning to all traitors!" fingers. "George Washington for me!"

"You are accused of singing God save the King,' in this house.' "That is strange," broke in Alice.

"We are true patriots all, Heaven be our come almost perfectly cosmopolitanized on witness!

"Does this look like loving the King?" galloped furiously up Spruce street, fol- was no bid.

joke, Captain! A good joke!" "Friends," exclaimed the old man; "I'm enemy of blood shedding, yet I am faithful cape to God and the American Union, and let no one dare insult the flag of our rights in my house. I will fight for my hearth, my country and my God! We are friends of

liberty here, not spies." "One can't tell friend from foe, these times, master," said Corporal Best. "We but do our duty," said Captain

Tamper. "We have orders to hold our men until the Council of Safety decides!" "But I am a friend of independence. go to join Washington to-morrow," said

Joseph. "So might the gallant Robert Esteleck allege," answered the captain. "Captain," said Joseph, "know - you this man Esteleck?"

"Not I, comrade." "Then," returned Joseph, "let me tell you what he is like. He is like any other sneaking, smiling, smooth-faced little villain you ever saw; wears his own red hair tied up with black ribbon and powdered. Only he limps a little. A bullet wound they say. Oh I know him!".

"Where is he?" asked the captain. "Everywhere;" answered Joseph, "and in all disguises-but captain, on my parole of honor as a soldier, I promise to appear to-morrow before the Council and take oath of allegiance if need be. Leave me alone for this night."

must find Esteleck. The town is incensed against traitors and spies, and will mob your house if you harbor him. Can you the world, and the world is a mustard seed point him out?" "Good, sir," said Alice, "the man you

"Tut, tut!" blurted Joseph, "a patriot forsooth—a Tory scamp! a renegade! Art

thou mad, Alice? "We have no time to lose," said the officer brusquely. "Lady, farewell. Solof 1776, that three persons were earnestly dier, remember to-morrow. Good night, engaged in conversation, in a room of a master." So saying, Captain Tamper and house on Second street, opposite Christ the corporal left the room abruptly, fol- inch. An elephant built in proportion Church, in the city of Philadelphia. The lowed by Joseph, who pened the street should be 1-4,400th of an inch in height,

"Ha, ha!" exclaimed the captain as he

looked across the street. "Did you mark that?" A muffled figure sank into the shadow of the great church opposite. "We must keep" our eyes open.

"So, so!" cried Joseph. "There is some mischief afoot to-night. Captain, stay in the neighborhood, for God's sake. That looks suspicious. Good-night to ye"—and into the room. "Haste thee, while I hide myself behind

these folding doors of the room.'

Alice opened the door to a tall man wrap-"Amen," said the young soldier rev- ped in a wet cloth and wearing long horseman's boots-with a faint cry she recog-"Go on, daughter!" continued the old nized him and strove to keep him out. He

in search of thee. Stay not a moment.

Robert Esteleck smiled at her, but his smile was the smile of anger now

"O, my beauty, I care not for myselfnor care I for your devoted father there. I want you! I will have you-Come!"

He seized her hand. She withdrew with a scream, and the old father clasping his upon the place for a moment. In an in- hands, cried, "God deliver us from this scourge. At that instant the folding doors flew

open. There stood Joseph Stamford. The villain did not forget his smile! He drew a pistol from his inner waistcoat and aimed it at the soldier. Fortunately the flintlock missed fire. In an instant more the old man wrenched the weapon from the rascal's grasp.

cried Joseph, drawing his sword and rushing on Esteleck. "Give me your sword." The coward yielded the weapon without a word. His face became livid. "Alice, let in the officers!" cried Joseph,

"I arrest you as a traitor and a spy,

and shortly afterward Captain Tamper and answer. the Corporal, who had been waiting in an alley-way re-entered. "Here's your man," continued Joseph,

breathlessly. "A spy, a villain keeping up communication with the enemy-carrying him!

And they took him well-guarded to the old Walnut street prison. "I did not tell thee for fear of irking thee," said Joseph, pressing the beautiful

forehead, "that this man fired twice at me on High street." "Did he hit thee?" she asked with a face of fear.

"No, beloved." Thank God, I escaped his shot. I have known him long as a spy. been designing great evil here. I have all the papers, all the evidence necessary to business and had made money, could even send him swiftly to the gallows. There understand the working of the rule, much are more like him hereabouts. Let his fate less work examples by it, and yet it was

thoughts," murmured Alice. "For thy sake I forgive him, love," said the patriot; "but he must meet his punishment. The times are hard and need hard measures."

Not many days after this event, a horse

said the young soldier touching his military lowed by a crowd shouting, "A prisoner coat and sword. "Ha! ha! It's a good escaped! A Tory prisoner! Death to the

Some friends of the prisoner had actually a man of peace, a Quaker, a foe of foes, an procured him a horse to accelerate his es-

A soldier in the mob happened to fire at the horseman, the steed made a spring and threw the rider over his head. They ran to pick up the man. It was Robert Este-The bullet had not touched him. The fall had broken his neck, and he was dead.

Joseph Stamford came back from the campaign with the title of Captain well earned, and with a sabre cut in the shoulder, but he lived to see peace and union, not only in the country, but in his own home. With his own beloved Alice, the happy queen, and the three merry children, life was to him an epoch of happiness and

How Big is Man!

Somehow when a man's mind becomes really enlarged—say, like that of Baron Humboldt, and he is able to place in focus sweeps up large tracts of the dry ice dust, more and more of the cosmos of which he forms a part, the things he at the outset of valley amid the mountains, or on the sumhis life regarded as the largest get smaller and smaller, till at last that first immense and overwhelmingly important thing, himself, becomes so insignificant that it is only through a process of mental microscopy he can discern his little identity among the animalculæ that float, swim, or wriggle across the field of view. How big is a man "So be it," said the captain, "but we anyway? Well, he is smaller than an elephant, and an elephant is smaller, than a mountain, and a mountain is smaller than compared with the sun, and the sun itself is a mere mote in the dust cloud of spheres that power, refused to listen to well-meant seek hath often visited this house, but will stretchesout through the universe beyond the do so no more. Though I hate him, I will reach of thought. Suppose we could make not slander him, he is a true patriot and no an exact model of the earth eighty feet in diameter. Eighty feet in diameter would be a pretty large ball as balls go on the face of this planet. Assume, for the sake of easy calculation, the diameter of the earth to be exactly 8,000 miles, and let us proceed to build our model to scale. A mountain five miles high should represent on our model 5-80,000th of 80 feet or 6-10 of an Zurich were preceding the army as vanand an average man 7-52,800th of an inch tall. An army of 26,400 such men standing shoulder to shoulder in single straight rank would require their general to gallop ly loosened, which rushed down upon the traps where I can get 'em. I shall have over the space of one inch to pass them all road, and in its impetuous terrent buried cracked my crib, bagged my swag and under review. With a smart horse of pro- sixty warriors far below in the Reuss, inportionate size, ridden at a brisk gallop, he full sight of those following. could accomplish this distance in about an mite crawling over the face of the globe, at the Matelli, thirteen men who were con- how can you afford to pay so handsomely yet he has had the arrogance to think the veying the post, were thrown by a violent for your depredation?" Joseph slammed the door and ran shivering other insects, and that the Ruling Intelliuniverse was formed for h m more than for gence had him pre-eminently in view in fathers of families, and nine horses were bringing order out of chaos:

Seeing Through Water. Currents in the very bed of a river, or beman, addressing the girl. "Tell us what pushed her aside gently and entered the neath the surface of the sea, may be parlor. Abraham Shippen glared at the watched, as Mr. Campbell informs us, by whelmed by a second violent avalanche, intruder a moment and then cried, "Evil an arrangement that snugglers used in the and lost their lives. In the same year the on evil! Hath the wicked night brought old days. They sank their contraband car- post going up the mountain from Airola and sixty pounds a year. And I lives on flowers are as much an appendage of style "This man, Robert Esteleck hath been thee to punish us? Away wretch, or old go when there was an alarm, and they my cross for years! He hath tortured me as I am I will myself drag thee forth! searched for it again by means of a so-called house of the shelter at Ponte Tremola. A with his attentions—claimed my heart and Away Robert Esteleck; I will not harbor marine telescope. It was nothing more traveler from Bergamo was killed: the rest than a cask, with a plate of strong glass at escaped. History tells of a most striking him, and dogged my steps everywhere. Robert Esteleck smiled. He was always the bottom. The man plunged the closed rescue from an avalanche on the St. Gothard. Have I not told him that I was thy be- smiling, always smooth-voiced. He threw end a few inches below the surface, and In the year 1628, Landamman Kasper, of He left his bedroom window open and Peace, good sir. Listen to me, I am he saw clearly into the water. The glare of Bellenz, was riding over the St. Gothard, was as good as his word, and at 2 o'clock your friend, and you will find it out. Do and confused reflections and refractions from Zug, accompanied by his servant and in the morning he came and found it. you know the danger you are in? The from and through the rippling surface of a faithful dog. At the top of the pass the his wife he will bring disgrace and ruin British are even now at the threshold of the the sea were entirely shut out by this con- party was overtaken by an avalanche which enough. But now comes the curious and upon me and mine. He taunted me-said eity. They will slay all! revenge and death trivance. Seal hunters still use it. -- With descended from the Lucendro. The dog incredible part of my story. await us! But I see a way to escape, I this simple appar tus the stirring life of alone shook himself free. His first care Heaven pity me! What can I do to avert come to rescue you and your daughter-" the sea bottom can be watched at leisure was to extricate his master. But when he ceeds of a previous burglary. The number years of age, with neither money nor the "Stop!" interrupted Alice with a de- and with great distinctness. So far as this saw he could not succeed in doing this, he of the note was known, and traced to Old flant gesture, "Robert Esteleck, thou hast contrivance enables men to see the land hastened back to the hospice, and there, by Reginald, who had to account for its being clusion that the best thing he could do sought to dishonor me-do not insult me under the waves, movements under water pitiful howling and whining, announced in his possession. further. I forgive thee all. Yet I beg of closely resemble movements under air. that an accident had happened. The Now the twelve burglars had in the on her money. Among his many acquaintthee leave us instantly. Thy life is in dan- Seaweeds, like plant, bend before the gale; landlord and his servant set out immediately meantime been arrested by the police (this ances was a widow lady of about twice his ger. Already have the officers been here fish, like birds, keep their heads to the with shovels and followed also is incredible), and were condemned to age, with three children, but with a steady stream, and hang poised on their fins; mud the dog, which ran quickly before them. penal servitude for life. clouds take the shape of water clouds in They soon reached the place where the So Old Reginald ha this monster of a Robert Esteleck shall not Be quick! The town is alarmed against air, impede light, cast shadows and take avalanche had fallen. Here the faithful stating the facts as I have stated them. shapes which point out the direction in dog stopped suddenly, plunged his face inwhich currents flow. It is strange, at first, to the snow, and began to scratch it up, to hang over a boat's side, peering into a barking and whining. The men set to new world, and the interest grows. There work at once, and after a long and difficult like hawks out of their seaweed forest after man, soon afterwards his servant; they were was the commonest electro, was so shocked a white fly sunk to the tree-tops to tempt | both alive, after spending thirty-six fearful at Old Reginald's dishonesty, that not only them; and the flight which follows is better | hours beneath the snow, oppressed by the did he decline to corroborate his story, but fun when plainly seen. Mr. Campbell sug- most painful: thoughts: They had heard actually, and I think very properly, identigests plate glass windows in the bottom of the howling and barking of the dog quite fied him as an accomplice. face, and the habits of the latter could be leisurely watched.

How he'd do it.

Several men were gathered at the door of a blacksmith shop on Cass avenue, Detroit, the other morning, when a school-boy not over nine years of age came along with tears inhis eyes, and one of the group asked!

"What's the matter, boy-fall down?" "N-no, but I've got a hard 'rithmetic lesson and I expect to get 1-licked!" was the

"Let me see, I used to be king-bee on fractions."

The man took the book, turned to the page, and read: "Rule 1-Find the least common multi-

on illicit trade! Murdering, thieving, dis- ple of the denominators of the fractions for guising himself. Take him off, I have all the least common denominator. Divide proofs. To-morrow the Council shall hear this least common denominator by each deme. Strip off his uniform, he disgraces nominator and multiply both terms of the the holy cause of Liberty! Away with fractions by the quotient obtained by each

He read the rule aloud and asked if anyone could understand it. All shook their heads, and then continued: "Well, now, I think I should go to work Alice to his bosom, and kissing her fair and discover the least uncommon agitator.

I would then evolve a parallel according to the intrinsic deviator and punctuate the thermometer." "So would I!" answered every man in chorus, and one of them added; "I've worked 'em out that way a thousand

No one of the men, all of whom were in expected that a nine-year old boy should go "Wish him no evil save his own bitter to the blackboard and do every sum offhand.

> -The value of land is so depressed in Old Reginald. Ireland that on Nov. 7, 1879, when seven estates were offered for sale, but "Well, guv'nor," said the Common Man, "I don't like it noways, and that's it." four were taken, while for two there

Lost in the Snow. Among the dangers of the winter in the Pass of St. Gothard is the fearful snow-

and the tourmente or "tormenta" by the Swiss. The mountain snow differs in form as well as in thickness and specific gravity, from the star-shaped snow-flakes on the lower heights and in the valleys. It is quite floury, dry and sandy, and therefore very light. When viewed through a microscope it assumes at times the form of little prismatic needles, at other times that of innumerable small six-sided pyramids, from which, as from the morning star, little points jut out on all sides, and which driven by the wind, cut through the air with great speed. With this fine ice-dust of the mountain snow, the wind drives its wild game through the clefts of the high Alps and over the passes, particularly that of St. Gothard. Suddenly it tears up a few hundred thousand cubic feet of this snow, and whirls it up high into the air leaving it to the mercy of the upper current, to fall to the ground again in the form of the thickest | pose to crack to-night?" snow storm, or to be dispersed at will like glittering ice crystals. At times the wind and pours them down upon a deep-lying mit of the passes, obliterating in a few seconds the laboriously excavated mountain road, at which a whole company of rutners have toiled for days. All these appearances resemble the avalanches of other Alps but cannot be regarded in the same light as the true snow storm, the tormenta or guxeten. This is mecomparably more severe. and hundreds on hundreds of lives have fallen sacrifices to its fury. These have mostly been traveling strangers, who either any us did not distinguish the signs of the coming storm, or in proud reliance on their own warnings, and continued their route. Almost every year adds a large number of victims to the list of those who have fallen the oral tradition of the mountains record pot?" many incidents of accidents which have been occasioned by the fall of avalanches. During the Bellinzona war, in 1478, as the confederates, with a force of 10,000 men, were crossing the St. Gothard, the men of guard. They had just refreshed themselves with some wine, and were marching up the wild gorge, shouting and singing, in spite of the warning of their guides. Then in the heights above, an avalanche was sudden-On the 12th of March, 1848, in the so-

avalanche into the bed of the Reuss, with their horses and sledges. Three men. killed; the others were saved by hastily summoned help. But one of their deliverers, Joseph Muller, of Hospenthal, met a hero's death while engaged in the rescue. He had hastened to help his neighbors, but in the district called the "Harness" he and two others were overwas overtaken by an avalanche near the image of the faithful dog should be sculp- social and political point of view. tured at his feet on his tomb. This monument was seen till lately in St. Oswald's Church at Zug.

One Burglar's Conscience.

Reginald was a pleasant old gentleman, with a fine sense of humor. He had considerable property, and lived on Wimble-

He had one beautiful daughter-but that is not to the point. One, afternoon, as Old Reginald was

reading books in his drawing room, it was announced to him that a Common Man desired to speak with him. He gave orders that the Common Man should be admitted. And admitted the

Common Man was. He was a very common man, indeed. Tall, shambling, ill-looking fellow, with an irresolute manner and shrinking eye. He was dressed as costermongers are dressed when following their calling.

"What is your pleasure, good sir?" said "Beg pardon, guy'nor," said the Common Man. "I hope you won't be hard on "Not at all," replied Old Reginald.

"I'm-I'm a burglar," said the Common "Indeed!" said Reginald. "Take chair." "Thank you, kindly, guv'nor," said he,

"but I'd rather stand." And he did stand. my story. But it gets more remarkable as with the world. Nothing will cheer or enit goes on. "How do you like your profession?" said shine or a ray of warmth into your heart.

"That's what?"

gang of twelve wot's working these parts just now. We cracks cribs by turns. It's -it's my turn to-night." storm called the "guxeten" by the German's

And the burglar wept like a child. "This, I presume, is remorse," said old

"No, Guv'nor, it ain't remorse," said the burglar. "It's funk."

"The same thing," said Reginald. "It ain't the being a burglar that I object o. It's the having to commit burglaries. I like the credit of it, sir; its the danger I

"Now, by the laws of our gang, we're say, one of us cracks the cribs while the patch of yellow sedum; another was fringed other eleven steps outside and gives the "I thought burglars always worked in

twos or threes ?" said Old Reginald. "P'raps I ought to know best," gested the burglar "Perhaps you are right. Indeed, I am

sure you ought. What crib do you pro-

"This here one. "Mine?" "Yourn.

And Old Reginald prepared to ring the "Please don't do that, guv'nor, You

ain't never agoin' to give me into custody?" "I think I had better." "No, no, guv'nor; don't do that. Listen to me first. I ain't agoin' to hurt you. It's London, 1629," sets forth this succession my turn to crack your crib to-night. Now,

will you help me? "I hardly see my way," said old Reginold, thoughtfully. 'Look here, guv'nor, each member of

our gang is bound to get fifty pounds worth | but not the cabbage and most roses which of swag away from each crib he cracks. If seem old-fashioned to-day. There were he don't he's shot. . Now, I see a handsome almost a hundred sorts of daffodils, which silver salver and coffeepot and cream jug as the "Apothecary" insists shall all be called I came in here. Wot might be the value by their Shakespearian name and not some a prey to the snow-storm. History and of that handsome silver salver and coffee- of them "Narcisses, when as all know that

"The cream-jug is electro. The coffee tine, and Daffodil the English of one and the pot with sugar basin and salver may be worth five and forty pounds. "That's near enough. I'll take

Here's a flimsy for fifty quid." And he handed Old Reginald a bank note for the amount. "Still I don't quite understand-"I wan't you, guv'nor, to be so good as

made myself safe until my turn came round "Certainly," said Old Reginald, holding hour. Viewe i in this way a man is a mere called Planggen, above the tent of shelter up the note to the light. "But, let me ask,

on us cracks a crib once in four months, and each swag's at least fifty pounds worth -often more, but at least that. After plants and herbs and the apothecary of each plant the profits are divided. Last Charles the First's time believed that "the quarter the twelve cribs cracked brought flowers of the white kind (lily of the valus in eleven hundred pounds-that's ninety ley) are often used with those things that odd pounds apiece. When my turn comes help to strengthen the memory and to pro-I pay a fair price for the fifty pounds worth cure ease to apoplectic persons." At of swag (for I have been honorably brought | those great houses, "where head gardeners up), and I get's forty pound to the good. are kept at a salary which would support And forty pounds a quarter is a hundred two curates," the modern carpet beds of it. Sometimes it's more-now and then as the liveried footmen or the stables of it's less, but whatever it is, I lives on it." sleek horses. But the home-care of flowers,

the note and departed. Old Reginald was as good as his word. put his head into the other end, and then Brandenburg, the newly chosen Governor placed the salver where the honest burglar So far all was simple and straightforward

The fifty-pound note was part of the pro-

corroborate his story.

a boat; it would bring men and fish face to plainly; and had noticed his sudden de- And Old Reginald was also sentenced to parture, and the arrival of their deliverers; penal servitude, and he and the honest they had heard them talking and working, burglar worked for years together on the without being able to move or utter a sound. same works, and had many opportunities The Landamman's will ordained that an of talking the matter over from its moral,

How to be Miserable.

Sit by the window and look over the way to your neighbor's excellent mansion which he has recently built, and paid for, and fitted out, saying: "Oh that I was a rich

man!

you have not a friend in the world. Shed a ear or two, and take a walk in the burnal ground, continually saying to yourself: "When shall I be buried here?" Sign a note for a friend, and never forget your kindness, and every hour in the day

whisper to yourself: "I wonder if he will

Get angry with your neighbor, and think

ever pay that note?" Think everybody means to cheat you. Closely examine every bill you take, and Jude, Bartholomew, Matthias and Simon. doubt its being genuine until you have put Three are in the Kingdom of Naples, Matthe owner to a great deal of trouble. Putconfidence in nobody. and believe every one you trade with to be a rogue.

help it. Never visit the sick or afflicted, and never give a farthing to assist the poor. twelve, there is no knowledge. The Evanto the lowest cent. Grind the faces and hearts of the unfortunate. Brood over your misfortunes, your lack of

you will come to want. Let the workhouse be ever in your mind, with all the horrors of distress and poverty. Follow these recipes strictly, and you will So far there is nothing very incredible in may so speak—sick at heast and at variance courage you-nothing throw a gleam of sun-

Any father who would go out and "That's why I'm here. I belongs to a manity and ordinary respectability. jelly, roll up, and cut in slices,

Old Fashioned Gardening

A learned writer under this head makes a

plea for the old fashioned flowers and modes of planting that have gone out in the prevailing new taste for carpet beds, of uniform color, leaf plants and masses of smooth scarlet, purple and white, of solidly planted flowers all of a kind. It contrasts these with the old walled garden, with its crooked peach and plum trees, with here and there a shady corner for lilles of the valley, and the sunny exposure where the autumn violets were the first to bloom. There was a wealth and variety of ound to crack cribs in turn. That is to pot-herbs; one wall was crowned with a with wall flowers, and the old bricks were often covered by a network of the delicate and beautiful creeper, "the mother of millions." There was the delightful smell of newly turned mould to mingle with the fragrance of a hedge of sweet peas, or of a bed of clove-gilly flowers. Sweet William and mignonette filled the vacant spaces, and the bees from a row of straw hives were humming over all. The larkspur and the lady slipper, the double pop-py, double daisies, French marigolds, with their strong heady scent and glorious show for color," in short the whole succession of flowering plants in the same bed, these made all the difference between the old flower bed and the modern "landscape" planting. An old English author, Parkinson, who writes himself "Apothecary of of plants, "that doe so give their flowers one after another that all their bravery is not spent." In Parkinson's day it was too "Still, if I can be of early for the immense variety of roses; the damask and the briar rose and a few single roses were all that found a place in his list, know any Latine, that "Narcisses, is the Lasame thing. I would willingly, therefore, that all would grow judicious and call everthing by his proper English name in speaking English, or else by such Latine name as everthing hath that hath not a proper English name, that thereby they may distinguish the several varieties of things and not confound them." It is often 'asserted that vegetables formed a small night, and place that silver and them silver part of the diet of Englishmen in preceding centuries-but it appears that they had all the vegetables now in ordinary (English) use, and more variety of salads. They used sorrel for sauce, and made tarts of spinach as well as of rhubarb aud gooseberries. Red lettuce, red onions were grown in the garden, and a Spanish onion, which is 'very sweete and eaten by many like an mixture in the old book of fragrant scents from the garden, and the "vertues" of And the honest fellow took a receipt for in the windows or in the yards of cities, as well as in the country plots, can gain much by a study of these old varieties in their blooming tangle among the grass-grown alleys, and whose very names bring back their fragrance to people who knew them in their youth.

A young man of about twenty-three prospect of getting any, came to the conwould be to marry a "rich wife" and live income of two thousand a year. Her he So Old Reginald had no hesitation in resolved to marry, and, in order to cultivate her friendship, he took her presents of No one believed him, as no one will me. flowers and fruit, and gave the children So he appealed to the honest burglar to books and rides on his horses. The lady kindly received his attentions, gave him But the honest burglar, having discovered the liberty of her house, and treated him is excitement in watching big fish swoop labor succeeded in rescuing the Landam- the whole thing, coffee-pot, salver and all, like a younger brother in every respect. The young fellow, interpreting her kindness to suit himself, and believing he had nothing to do but ask her, ventured one evening on the subject in the following manner:

> with three children.' "I know one who would be proud to have you and your dear children;" said the wooer, feeling the worst was well over. "Indeed, you are most flattering this

"I wonder very much why you don't re-

"Simply because no one wants a widow

marry, Mrs. L-

evening. "No, I am not flattering. I love you, and would be proud to be your husband.' She looked coldly on him; then replied; "You mean you would be proud to own my money, sir. I have been vastly deceived in you." Then pointing to the door, she continued: "Leave my house, and while I live, never dare to reenter it.'

Where the Apostles Rest,

Church authorities state, that the remains of the Apostles of Christ are now in the following places: Seven are in Rome-namely, Peter, Philip, James the Lesser, thew at Salerno, Andrew at Amalfi, and Thomas at Ortona. One is in Spain, James the Greater, whose remains are at St. Jago de Compostella. Of the body of St. John Never accommodate if you can possibly the Evangelist, the remaining one of the Buy as cheap as you can, and screw down gelists Mark and Luke are also in Italythe former at .Venice and the latter at Padua. St. Paul's remains are also believed to be in Italy. Peter's are, of course. in the church at Rome, which is called talents, and believe that at no distant day after him, as are also those of Simon and Jude. Those of James the Lesser and of Philip are in the Church of the Holy Apostles; Bartholomew's in the church on be miserable to your heart's content—if we Matthias' are in the Santa Maria Maggiore, the Island in the Tiber called after him; under the great altar of the renowned Basi-

JELLY CARE.-Take one cup of sugar, four eggs, one cup of flour, a half teaspoonful of sweet milk, and a teaspoonput tar on top of his front gate after ful of cream of tartar, mixed in flour. dark must be lost to all sense of hu- Bake in one long tin, then spread with