

VOL. LIV.

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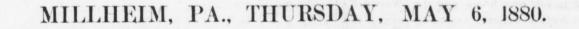
Office on Allegheay Street.

Northwest corner of Dlamond,

WM. C. HEINLE,

WILBUR F. REEDER,

CLEMENT DALE,



Millheim

been her bosom friend two years ago-

society and being forgotten.

beautiful Dora Tremaine-but handsome

"I wonder what did become of Dora !"

that, like others, "poor but proud."

LABOR IS HONOR. PROFESSIONAL CARDS. C. M. Bower. Labor is hard ! God's spirit hath spoken : This is the song that His universe sings. Through the vast hills of creation unbroken, Loudly and clearly the universe rings. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Up from the hills and the green valleys stealing. Seeking the light of the bright stars above, Rises the song to the blue heavens pealing, "Labor is honor, and labor is love." Living through centuries treasured and ATTORNEY AT LAW, bright All the great lives that are dearest to glory, Filling the world with flashes of light ; Words from whose utterances ages are dated, Thoughts that have held the whole world in control, waited, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Are but the offspring of labor and toil. Not to the eye that glanceth there lightly Doth the bright look of the heaven unfold But to the spirit that turneth there rightly, Are all its wonders and mysteries told ; BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, And at each step to the soul upward springing While in the heart is an angel-voice singing, "Labor is honor, and labor is love." ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Not on her brow doth the earth bear all bright-Deep in her breast do the rich diamonds High Street, Opposite First National Bank. shine. Down in the wave is the pearl's soft whiteness, Biding the gold in the dust of the mine. Beauty and power, and riches and pleasure ATTORNEY AT LAW, Safe in her bosom he hidden to-day : Toil is the key that will open her treasure, And at each touch she will give them away Practices in all the courts of Centre County Spec al attention to Collections. Consultations in German or Englishs Light to the mind that in darkness was clouded. Strength to the spirit that weakness had touched : ATTORNEY AT LAW, Joy to the soul that in sorrow was - brouded : L.fe to the heart when its life-string was touched ; Truth as their foothold who seek it sincerely, All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a speciality. Skill to the hand when it toileth to live, Eyes that can look up to heaven's light BEAVER & GEPHART, clearly-These are the honors that labor can give ! ATTORNEYS AT LAW A Grown of Gold. "A light nourishing diet, and good wine she, who by this time was embracing her Office on Alleghany Street, North of High. -that's what she needs, said Dr. Osborne, friend. sorrowfully. "Medicine can do nothing here. " ATTORNEY AT LAW, He spoke sorrowfully because he knew

had known them in their prosperous days ; All the grand deeds that are grandest in story, sinking slowly and hopelessly beneath a "sea of troubles," until at last they left not even a sign behind to mark the place where they had sunk to ruin. So Lily Edison's surprise was great indeed when her maid ushered Dora unannounced into her boudoir that evening. The pale girl came forward, with out-Names on whose echoes the proudest have stretched hands and excited eyes that saw no one but Lilv It's all that's left of those old days. My Cometh new radiance, new light from above, mother is sick-we need money very sorely. Lily, will you buy my hair?" olden erown, but a cloak of shining beau-Dora held it up in her trembling hand. tv. "Buy it for Heaven's sake!" she said, and burst into a storm of tears. "Help me save her life! And then, before Lily could gather oreath for a reply, a firm hand caught Dora and placed her in a chair, and a brusque, deep voice, somewhat shaken with emotion said "1 m your customer! There, there, cry my poor child, sry all your grief away.

You're with triends-look up and see if ou don't know me?" Dora looked up to the speaker's face. "Doctor Gray!" she cried, and hid her face in shame. "You here? I thought Miss Edison was alone. I thought-' "That she would buy your crown of gold," said the old doctor, merrily. she would, I've no doubt, be glad of the chance; but I've bought it. Whatever she offers I'll double, my dear; and you're bound to sell to the highest bidder. sides, it would do Miss Lily no good. I'm

treating her for the headache already."

until I want it." said the old man. much do you bid, Miss Lily?" right well that what he was recommend-"A hundred, and here's half of it ing was beyond his patient's power to obbegin with.

tain, and his heart ached for the positive despair that showed itself in the face of the

A Chinese Funeral

Ah Sing, Chinese merchant, was buried

enough, her rival having disappeared from recently in Chinatown, San Francisco. The corpse was encased in a handsome coffin, liberally studded with plated screws and Lily would say to herself sometimes, but handles, which was exposed to the public she never cared enough to do more than gaze under a white canopy erected in Duwonder. Else she might have learned pont street. The stand itself was liberally adorned with gilt paper and peacock feath-Dora and her mother had hidden themselves ers, while at the foot of the coffin, on a secin their reverses of fortune, from all who ond table, a large quantity of Celestial delicacies were spread out, which were to accompany the departed soul to the abode of Joss. A miniature image of the Chinese deity spread his hand benignly over the feast, and there was no lack of candles and A band of professional female punk.

nourners filled the air with cries and lamentations. At noon a Chinese band put in an appearance, but the ceremonies for a while were carried on by one man only. This person, dressed like an ordinary Chinaman,

"Do you remember me?" she asked with the exception of wearing a black-cloth almost wildly. We were dear friends and turban studded with brass ornaments played schoolmates once, you and I!" She pulled a pair of cymbals and a bell, chanting as the faded crape bonnet from her head. an accompaniment the great and good deeds 'See! you used to envy my golden crown. of the departed. The band began playing as soon as he had finished, and were joined by the mourners in a grand chorus, the females bumping their foreheads on the cob-And she took out the comb, and down blestones. The ceremonies on Dupont the glittering treasure fell, no more like a street lasted about three hours. At the close of the services the coffin was placed in a hearse and conveyed to the Chinese graveyard. The hearse was preceded by a hack containing the Chinese band, beating bells and gongs, which were suspended from the roof of the carriage by ropes. Next were several carriages filled with professional mourners, who were arrayed in white sacks, and with white bands about their foreheads. There were further a number of carriages containing the friends and relatives of the deceased, which in turn were followed by the hearse. The hearse and coffin were as elegant as the most Celestial taste could wish, and were looked upon by the heathen who drove an express wagon immediately behind it with triumphant satisfaction. This express wagon contained, first of all, a whole roast pig of comfortable size, a number of chickens, browned by the generous heat on the bake-oven, a large bowl of rice, a dozen broiled crabs, a number of bottles, presumably filled with liquor; Be- also cups, saucers, bowls and chop-sticks, beside the usual lot of joss paper, sticks and candles. When the procession had reached the outskirts of the city it halted,

"And what will you do with it?" cried and the good things of this life were tenderly transferred to one of the carriages, with the exception of one poor old hen, "Keep it on the original owners head whose meagre limba gave promise of an all-"How earthly jaw-defying toughness, one crab, expect it belongs to them. Have you lost General Ampudia, of the Mexican army, and three little bowls of rice. The big gong was unstrung from the roof of the

"So

So Dora went home in the old doctor's from the mourners, and the procession di- liked his champagne, because he had only Ampudia, in its vicinity, and a fight ensued carriage, and in his company and care. He laughed when she apologized for their miscrable room "Pooh ! pooh !" said he yard of the Fook Wang Tong company, haps, upon whose youth the blight of care "I was present when you made your first the grave-digger was diligently sought for. and poverty had fallen heavily. She was appearance in this world, child. You He is an Irishman, and he was found hadn't even your crown of gold then. pleasantly engaged feeding his pigs on her dingy veil with a white and trenfbling Poor enough, forsooth! You needn't ever Chinese funeral chicken. As philosephical hand, her large blue eyes, full of unshed mind me. Who's been attending mother?" as any grave-digger, he never said a word, "Dr. Charles Osborne," she told him tim-but, seizing his spade, pitched it into the ground at a place indicated by a line, as if with a whole history of untold anguish in tiful face. Then as she saw him start and give a long whistle: their depths. tiful face. Then as she saw him start and give a long whistle: drawn out of the hearse and placed into the grave head first, the foot end being pushed down with the spade. Then he spoke up deeply in love with their owner, impulsive- well, your mother is my old patient. You for the first time. "Where's your brick?" be said. A brick, one side of which was inscribed with a number of characters, was produced, and, with the spade, placed on the head end of the coffin. Meanwhile two of the mourners had spread the feast at the foot of the grave. Tea was poured into the stood beside the train until the conductor cups, the chop-sticks were placed by the came along, when she led off with: side of the rice bowls, and the crab glowed "You have been pointed out to me as the like the setting sun. Others had been busy oss of this train." lighting punk-sticks at the head of every "Yes'm," was his modest roply. usual. "Your crown of gold is mine, Dora, grave within the inclosure, and when they reached the last and their own they lit three uan. short and thick wax candles. Each mourp-"Yes." er thereupon made three low salms before first. After all, no one seemed to want the the grave, and then the dishes were overlatter, she thought sadly. She had neither turned and the food left on the ground, a seen nor heard of-and then she checked basketful of paper, punk and joss-sticks vear. but for which she might not "-her eyes seen nor heard of-and then she checked basketful of paper, punk and joss-sticks were on the bed and her voice sank low- herself and left Charles Osborne's name un- were burned, and the grave-digger fell to ar andfilled the grave. The Chinese withdrew after having drank the contents of a bottle which had been a part of the deceased's feast, but which they had taken care not to leave on the ground. Half an hour afterward the harem of the dead Mon-

Colorado Storles.

receipts that the enterprise was abandoned. More recently another attempt was made, It was nearly a year ago when Leadville this time with greater success. The ship was first showing what there was in her. was found to be in a condition which in-There were several newly made bonanza volved the efforts of the divers in great kings about Denver then, and among them trouble. The upper deck was off and the was a man who had probably never had second deck had fallen through, destroying \$20 in his pockets at one time previous to much of the china. There was an imhis strike. To him the possession of a mense quantity of clay in the hold of the watch was the natural evidence of the pos-session of a competence, and as he had seven or eight feet of it in order to reach made more than a competence, he felt that the china. Fragments of china interthe fact should be indicated by the pur- spersed through the clay made digging difficult and cut the divers hands. After hase of several watches. These he had deposited in the Grand Central Hotel safe. many interruptions and long delay about One night he came into the office very two hundred dozen unbroken articles of china were taken out. Among these were much the worse for liquor, lurched up to the desk and hiccoughed out to the clerk: many articles which seem to have been in-"Gimme a watch !" A timepiece was tended for the Royal family, as they were passed to his unsteady hands, but in en- found to be marked with the kingly monodeavoring to thrust it into his trousers gram. There were punch-bowls of curious pockets he let it slip and fall upon the design and singular workmanship, plates door. Without casting a glance at the and cups such as have been seldom seen in fallen watch he lurched to the counter this country, some of the cups being almost again, reached out his shaking hand, mus- as thin as egg-shells and of vitreous transtered all his faculties to the task of speak- parency. The fact that much of this curiing, and then blurted out : "Gimme ous china was stored in the keel gives rise 'nuther !" Can the indifference of affluence to the suspicion that there was an attempt to smuggle it. It is said that the whole go beyond this? store of china has been recovered from the

Souceal.

He was evidently a "tenderfoot," but as wreck. Most of it was taken to London, he stopped before an old miner and held out a piece of micaceous granite for his inand a number of fine specimens were spection, he made a strong effort to look as brought to New York. The value of these f he had been born with a contempt for specimens is, of course, chiefly to colleccivilization, and that the feeling had been tors of antique and the lovers of ceramic steadily growing on him ever since. "What art. The style of decoration is altogether do you make this out to be?" he asked, in- different from anything that has been in dicating the specimen with a nod. ordinary use. The porcelain is of a quality "Humph !" was the expressive answer. seldom handled here, even by experienced "Gold quartz or carbonates?" The collectors. "honest miner" turned it over in his hand

indifferently, took out his knife and picked at it for a while, and then asked: "Got much of it?" "Thousands of tons," anhistory of Texas are familiar with the illswered the other eagerly. "How much starred Mier expedition, which left Texas do you suppose she'll run?" "Can't tell in the fall of 1841 for the purpose of innuthin' without an assay." "But you can vading Mexico. The expedition started guess, can't you; you can guess?" "Oh out under command of General Somervill, answered the barnacle, "anybody and on the 19th of December, when in the kin guess; but a guess is liable to be ex- vicinity of the Rio Grande, was ordered travagant. Now, I shall say-but mind back. After the return of General Somerye, I may go over the mark-I should vill and a portion of the command some s-a-a-a-y, (turning the specimens over again 300 men who were left determined on hosand holding it up to the light). I should tile demonstrations and elected William S. s.a.a.a.y that if you could save the gold in Fisher as commander. The expedition this and catch the silver and not waste the then advanced on the town of Mier, in lead, that it might run about-well, about Mexico. A detachment arriving there on \$2 to the county. the 21st and demanding provisions took

"Is this my train ?" asked a traveler at hostage and returned to where the main the Kansas Pacific depot of a lounger. "I don't know, but I guess not," was the body was camped to wait the arrival of the doubtful reply. "I see it's got the name articles demanded. While the Texans reof a railroad company on the side, and I mained in camp Mier was occupied by a train anywhere ?"

"Do you like your champagne dry ?" 25th of December the Texas forces started hack, the pillowslips and bandages removed asked A. of B., who didn't know how he for the town and encountered the forces of

"Leonidus, Foller Me."

NO. 18.

That's Their Affair.

We saw him in the distance. He was sitting on a rail fence by the side of a country road. He held his chin in his hand. his eyes were fixed, and his whole appearance was that of a man in deep thought. He was a book agent; for we saw at his feet the leather case which carried his treasures. Occasionally he glanced upward and gave a sigh and then relapsed into the same perplexed thought. We passed by, but no confident smile passed over his face, he did not leap down to meet us and kindly take us into his confidence in regard to the value of his book, but let us pass without even raising his eyes. We were greatly surprised and puzzled at his unaccountable abstractedness, and came to the conclusion that he must have met his equal in producing chin music, and been vanquished, or else he is hopelessly smitten by some fair damsel in yonder house. No, because he never even looks that way. We will go back and disturb him anyway.

"Young man, can you tell me who lives vonder?

"If I can get it my fortune is made," he muttered, and then, "Oh, yes, sir, excuse me, of course, it's by the Rev. Mr. Peters. It will be invaluable to you and your family," said he, taking his book out of his

"I don't mean your book; I want to know who lives in yonder house. You seem puzzled: what is it that bothers you?" "Well, fact is, I am bothered, you see. A thought struck me and I was figuring. There's a fortune in it. I just want it for a few counties well populated, and my fortune is made.

"What? What is it you want."

"Why," said he, touching me on the breast at each word, "I want the agency for that sound condenser, aurophone, or whatever you call it."

"Do you think everybody would buy that !'

"Yes, at from \$5 to \$10 apiece. Look here! Old Jones has a daughter who goes walking and riding with fellows. He wouldn't give \$5 or \$10 to ride behind and hear every word, would he? Oh, no! I'd take him alone, and he needn't let the fam ly know, you know. And then, the old woman-she wouldn't like to know what her neighbors said about her, just after she left, would she? or hear Smith and his wife when they had their little differences? Oh, I guess not! Do you think there would be anybody in the family, down to the hired girl, who would not buy one? I'd make everyone think he or she was the only person in the family who had one."

But, my dear fellow you would make with 2,000 men. On the afternoon of the the whole world at swords points with each other. Don't you know people say things about others sometimes which they don't really mean, but which would be taken in earnest?"

> "Yes; but that's their affair. Perhap they would learn to forgive easier. I'd make my fortune anyway. You bet, I am going straight to New York, as fast as railroads will carry me, and I don't care if I sell just enough books to keep right side up. I'll interview Edison, and get that agency, or bust." At this he went off at a furious rate, like a man going for a fortune

D. S. KELLER ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA, Consultations in English or German. Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street. JOHN G. LOVE. ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson.

istener.

for nothing. "

world to obtain it she shall have wine."

In my poverty a true heart has come to me,

Then she went into the poor, care room,

"Good food and wine," she murmured.

"And she will die without them. How

easiei to ask than to answer that. Every-

"I know not what to do," she sighed,

me twenty now?"

began to coil it up again.

color," she mused anxiously.

flowed.

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The longer we live and the more we think, the higher value we learn to put on the friendship and tenderness of echoed along the bare staircase and hall; she let her face fall down on her hands parents and friends. with a tearless sob. Whenever we have to establish new

rela ions with any one, let us make an ample provision for pardon, or indulgence and of kindness.

Those who can themselves do good but it can never be mine !" service are but as one to a thousand compared with those who can see faults closing the door softly after her, and bent in the labors of others. above the sleeping figure on the bed.

We should round every day of stirring action with an evening of thought. can I get them? How? Alas! It was We are taught nothing by experience unless we muse upon it.

thing they possessed that would fetch a Be substantially great in thyself, and more than thou appearest unto others; and let the world be deceived in thee dollar had been sold, and had she not spent almost the whole of this weary day in tryas they are in the lights of heaven. ing to obtain work and quite in vain?

If a man does not make new acquaintance as he advances through life, he will soon find himself alone. A man unconsciously, took off her bonnet. As should keep his friendships in constant repair.

Good nature is the beauty of the mind, and, like personal beauty, wins, almost without anything else-sometimes, indeed, in spite of positive deficiencies.

The happiness of man depends on no creed and no book; it depends on the dominion of truth, which is the Re-I want with it now ?" deemer and Savior, the Messiah and the King of Glory.

Men's happiness springs mainly from moderate troubles, which afford the mind a healthful stimulus, and are folwhite fingers like golden rain. lowed by a reaction which produces a cheerful flow of spirits.

O, glorious laughter, thou man-loving spirit, that for a time doth take the burden from the weary back, that doth lay salve to the weary feet, bruised and cut by flints and shards.

It is hard to personate and act a part long; for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will peep out and betray herself one time or another.

There are eras in our spirit's existence, as there are eras in our fortunes; eras, when the fate of the character Well, I'll try. hangs suspended upon some act of volileaned over the bed. tion, some determination of the will.

An ambition to excell in pretty things obstructs the progress to noble aims. The aspiring spirit, like the winged Never, dear !"

A beautiful girl of 19 or 20 years, per- miserable room. "Pooh! pooh!" said he. poorly clad in black, and as she put back

tears, roved from the speaker's kindly face to the wasted, silent figure on the bed again idly, and a blush stole over her pale, beau-"Do you know him, sir?" Doctor Charles Osborne, young and tender of heart, looking into the sad blue eves "Heard of him." said the old man, brus-

and falling each moment more and more quely. "Smart fellow, but poor. Well, ly answered their despairing gaze as he shall pay him, and i'm take this case myself. might have answered spoken words. He did. Took it to his own luxurious "I would to God that my means were equal to my will !" said he. "I am but house, thence to the seaside-restored Mrs.

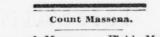
Tremaine to health at last, and surrounded a poor and struggling physician, as you both her and Dora with every comfort. know; otherwise your mother would want "How are we ever to repay you?" the girl asked him, and his answer fairly took The young girl blushed vivid crimson suddenly, and drew up her slight figure her breath. haughtily with a look of offended pride. "I want a wife," said he as abruptly as

It was only for an instant, however, the will you give me all the rest ?" next she held out her hands to him grate. Poor Dora! What is a crown of gold fully, and the tears in her blue eyes overcompared to a heart? She had sold the "I thank you for your sympathy," she said simply, "and for your constant care, she might not, perhaps, have been spared uttered and reminded herself of the debt of

to me this long. For the rest "-with a gratitude to Dr. Gray. deep sigh -- " If there be any way in the "I owe you more than my life," she sighed, "but I have no heart to give you. She stood for a few seconds, looking If my respect, esteem-if my deep gratiafter him, and listening to his footfall as it | tude will suffice you-"

"They will," said the old man. "I believe you love me dearly into the bargain. Will you give me your hand, pray ?" "Yes," she sighed and placed it in his "Can poverty bring us good gifts?" she reluctantly. He gave it a sounding kiss. noaned. "If so it is only to torture us.

"Pretty little hand!" said he. "I Charley," wife !'



A son of Massena, a Field Marshal of France, under Napoleon, died in the alms-

house at Salem, Oregon, recently. This scion of Massena occupied a high position in Europe in different capacities, but when

despairingly, and turned away, and, half ereign on account of his rapacity and crushe did that, a bit of wire escaping from elty, the family lost its high position in the the foius of crape caught in her comb and old world and Massena, who was but yet drew it out, and down tumbled a glorious boy, was compelled to make his own fushower of golden hair upon her shoulders. "A crown of gold!" she said sadly and and entered a monastery. Becoming disbitterly. "The last of my ornaments. It satisfied with Roman Catholicism, he left was well enough when I was rich. When the Church and started on a lecturing tour poor papa was alive to take pride in it, and through England, where he met his wife. call me Princess Golden Hair, and deck it He is described as being in that land one of with pearls and gems; but now-what do America, a series of disasters befell him, She took it down again, and shook it which soured his tempter to such an exover her like a veil, and held it up, allowtent that he became cruel in the extreme, ing the shining hairs to fall through her and the Freemasons were compelled to refuse him recognition and to extend an aid-

"It is worth something," she said, thoughtfully. "If I had wanted to purchase it, when I had money, I should have did his circumstances become that he was paid well for it-a hundred dollars, perhaps. I wonder if Lily Edison would give a poor house, where he died of dropsy. He seems to have inherited all the instincts "I'll try," she muttered, resolutely, and of his illustrious father, of whom it has been said: "His private character was "Lily's hair was of exactly the same stained by imputations of meanness and rapacity, which took definite form in a

"But she had not so much on all her head as I twist into one of these braids. by the inhabitants of Marseilles. Napoleon She used to say, laughing, that she would called him a robber and offered him a gladly buy mine for its weight in gold. present of 1,000,000 francs if he would discontinue his peculations. He paid little Once more she put on her bonnet, and attention to the discipline or comfort of his troops, by whom he was cordially dis-

"You shall not die for want of wine. liked. while your child wears a golden crown.

Lily Edison was an heiress and a belle.

gol, consisting of three moon-eyed beauties, arrived at the graveyard in a hack. They were not admitted to the cemetery, but they

kindled a bonfire among the sage bushes, wherein were burned old clothes, books, punk, red paper, a large quantity of what shan't keep you long. I shall give you to may have been cheese or turnips, and sunthat lucky dog, my nephew !" and he dry other mysterious things. When the threw open the door. "Come in, fire was at its height the women bowed low said he. "Here-I give you a with clasped hands several times, and then

departed without having cast even one look in the direction where their former lord and master will be buried until such time as the ly remarked: absorption of the ground shall have put hm in fit condition to be reshipped to the land

of his fathers. A Mountain takes the Place of a Lake.

In the latter part of December 1879, the the "child of victory," as Napoleon surearthquake movements were particularly named his father, lost favor with the sovmarked, in San Salvador, and accompanied by a horrible rumbling sound beneath the earth, which, more than its tremblings ture. He received a thorough education already alarmed population. One night no fewer than 150 distinct shocks were felt, and the people abandoned their houses in dismay. During the succeeding days of the month the movements coatinued, and on the night that a tremendous subterranean the most fastidious of men. Coming to detonation was heard, like the discharge of heavy cannon, succeeded by three successive shocks of great violence, which were felt ing hand to his wife. His stay in this the vicinity of the lake a rainstorm follow-

the lake, instead of appearing to be mcreased by this large addition to their volume, actually diminished. As the water on examination it was found that its tem-

the highest of these peaks, which are con- of the treasures were well worth the effort ful; without question "life would have stantly increasing in size, smoke, vapor, involved in trying to bring them up. been worth living." and flame issued, the column rising as high Blasting was necessary in order to get out Be noble-n inded. Our own heart as that which issues from the Izalco, and the heavy blocks of tin, and the effects of

and no other men's opinions of us, may be seen from the capital, a distance of this was to play havoc with the china. The sources-Indifference to the divine and

the possessive case, "I dunno," replied B., "but I guess you'd better gimme some that's wet. I'm sort o' thirsty.'

It was about Belford that the remark was made: "Jim has some right good points," it ran, "but the great trouble with him is that he is always about six lengths

Before the train left Bay City a few days ago for Detroit, a woman nearly six feet all and having a complexion like a freshburned brick, entered the depot followed by a dog almost as big as a vearling calf. father and brother were released, and the the card, he asked the stamp clerk: Having purchased a ticket, the woman

ing engineer, and is still a citizen of

expedition, left Vera Cruz some days since "Well, I'm going to Detroit for the old

"And this dog is going along with me. He goes where I go every time in the

"Yes, he can go down on the baggage-"Not any he can't! That's what I stoped you for. This 'ere dog is going 'long

n this 'ere car and nowhere else! "The rules of the road-

"Rules be-hanged! My old man can be

demands his rights; but Lucinda hain't Thomas-not by a jug-full!" "Madam, let me-"I don't want no clawing off!" she interrupted, as she peeled a pair of black mittens off her big red hands. "I'm going and the dog's going, and what I want to know is whether you want to raise a row on the cars or have it right now and here!" The conductor looked the dog over and was about to shake his head when the the old chief, Joseph, keeps a perfect mewoman began untying her bonnet and quiet-

"I s'pose, being as I am a woman, it would be no more than fair for the dog to sail in with me. Come here, Leonidus!' "Madam," replied the conductor as he

and get aboard! "Honest Injun?"

."Yes." "No row after the cars start?"

"No." "Then that settles that, and I'm much

vourself! Old China.

The present rage for antique china ware sometimes finds gratification from the most extraordinary sources. Not only are the on the Rupununi a few hours after we had throughout the entire republic, and, in the old houses of ancient families ransacked retired to rest an immense tree close by us immediate theater of their action finished for curious specimens, but in many in- broke and fell, causing a most apalling

he felt justified in applying a pronoun in parleys the representation of the overwhelming numbers opposed to them, and prom ises of generous terms the Texans were induced to surrender. The prisoners were then started for the City of Mexico, a num-

As Strange as Fiction.

the alcane of the town with them as a

All old Texans and the student of the

ber being killed en route, and on arriving at Salado, on the 25th of March, an order was received from Santa Anna, directing that every tenth man be shot. Accordingly left by an old relative. one hundred and fifty-nine white and sev-

enteen black beans, representing the number of Texans left, were placed in n box and each man drew, the ones drawing the black beans being taken out and shot. In

"Thrall's History of Texas" occurs the following paragraph: "First Amdudia and at the postoffice, in Detroit, and took up a then Santa Anna took a fancy to a mere pen and wrote for about two minutes with lad by the name of Hill, and young Hill's a determined hand. Then, as he blotted

young man sent to the best college in Mexico. He adopted the profession of a min- a liar on a postal card ?"

to Texas since the time he started on the writing a few lines inquired:

by the Alexandre line of steamers for New | a villain, can it?" Orleans, at which place he has already ar-

rived, and will be in Galveston on the aring. He is a brother-in-law of General W. G. Webb, of Houston, and will be wel-

who remembered his father on his return postal rules?" from Mexico in 1844, when the prisoners

Texas since the departure of Mr. Hill, when a mere lad, thirty-nine years ago,

have been of such magnitude that it would banged around by everybody, and he never require more space than is allotted this I won't send any card at all but I'll waythem.

In the Wilds of Guina.

After passing the Rapon Rapids we saw our first cayman, a particularly stolid fellow some fifteen feet in length. He kept swimming on his course without taking the slightest notice of us. At Aportiere, the junction of the Essequibo and Rumpununi, nagerie of parrots, macaws, toucans, trumpet-birds, maa, sea-gulls, monkeys, dogs, accouri, turtles, sloths, ducks and fowls, all apparently quite tame, and roaming about as though they had no wish to leave the spot. I here purchased seven ripe bananas felt a shiver go up his legs, "take your dog for a fish-hook. Coboorows, a kind of sandfly, and mosquitoes troubled us grievously in our course up the Rupununi. The former bit viciously during the day, and the mosquitees had their innings at night. I gave a shirt to each of my Indians for their protection against the blood-sucking obleeged, though you did kinder hang off and blistering coboorow, but their legs were

at first. Leonidus, foller me and behave still exposed. For myself, I was compelled to put on a pair of trousers. This was an exceptional proceeding on my part, for till we came to the Rupununi I had been able to revel in the comfort of being free from these and sundry other articles of conven-Have you noticed that when you want to take hold of anything, a bit of bread. we will say, that it is always the thumb who puts himself forward, and that he is always on the one side by himself, while the rest of the fingers are on the other ?

the ruin their predecessors had begun. In stances buried deposits have been exhumed. crash in the stillness of the night. My In-Even the sea has been made to give up its dians imagined that an evil spirit had done country has been one of misery, and so low ed, of such violence as has not been experienced for years, the rush of waters carrying remarkable instance of this is in connec- secutor to leave them alone. They averred compelled to beg and finally seek refuge in to the lake vegetation, so l, trees, and tion with the wrock of the bark Goteborg, that they were carrying a white man into everything in their way, making huge gul- which took place one hundred and thirty their country, and that if the spirit did not lies, rendering uscless some valuable lands on the margin of the lake. The waters of Sweden. This vessel belonged to the East take dire revenge. This species of super-India Company, of Gothenburg, and was stituous regard for the white man's prowess on a homeward voyage from China, laden is so much for the convenience of travelers with silks, tin, teas, porcelains and other that I confess I should be sorry to see it series of charges brought against him retired conical-shaped peaks or hills ap- valuable merchandise. From time to time dispelled. The evil spirit, if such there peared in the center of the lake, while the various attempts were made by wreckers to was, obediently left us, and quietness came water surrounding them was in a state of get at the cargo. None of these attempts back. It was a lovely, balmy morning, a commotion as though it were boiling, and were at all successful until about ten years soft breeze just stirring, and if it had not ago, when the divers succeeded in obtain- been for the mosquitoes, existence just then perature had materially increased. From ing samples enough to show that the rest would have been most placid and delight-

Impoliteness is derived from two

A Safe Plan.

A gentleman whose face had a look anything but pleasant, purchased a postal card

"Is it against postal rules to call a man

The clerk thought it was, and the man Mexico." Mr. Hill, who has never been tore up the card, bought another, and after

"It can't be against the rules to call him

The clerk again decided it was, and a third card was purchased. This time the rival of the Morgan line steamer this morn- man pondered over his lines, signed his name and said:

"I have written here that he ought to be comed in Galveston by many old Texans, in jail for his conduct. Is that against the

The clerk said he wouldn't dare run the were released. The changes wrought in risk himself and the indignant citizen tore the card into a dozen pieces and exclaimed:

"Go to Halifax with your old postoffice ! paragraph, for but the bare enumeration of lay the fellow and knock the top of his head off !"

A Bootblack Gives Points on Stooks.

A bootblack tackled a New York citizen in Broadway not long ago, and said the streets were slushy, almost everybody wore overshoes, business was bad, and asked him for a quarter to get a nights lodging, saying, "If you'll give it to me I'll give you a point on stocks." The citizen gave him a quarter and the bootblack said, 'Now, when you go down to Wall street in the morning you buy Iron Mountain; buy lots of it; it's going up." "Why do you know anything about Iron Mountain?" "Why do asked the man. The boy mentioned the name of a well-known Wall street operator and said: "I blacked his boots to-day and while I was doin' it he said to a friend as was with him, "Iron Mountain's goin' to boom,' says he. That's how I know it." The man took his point to the street, bought the stock and made 20 per cent. on his investment, for iron Mountain had a boom, sure enough.

What the Thumb Does.

If the thumb is not helping nothing

stops in your hand, and you don't know

what to do with it. Try, by way of ex

periment, to carry a spoon to you

mouth without putting your thumb to it,

and you will see how long it will take you

to get through a poor little plateful of broth.

on your hand that it can face each of the

other fingers. one after another, or all to-

gether as you please; and by this we are

enabled to grasp, as if with a pair of pin-

chers, all objects, whether large or small.

The hands owe their perfection of use-

fulness to this happy arrangement, which

has been bestowed on no other animal ex-

cept the monkey, man's nearest neighbor.

When one is fagged, hungry and de-

pressed, the worst seems most proba-

The thumb is placed in such a manner

