

# The Millheim Journal

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## PROFESSIONAL CARDS OF BELLEFONTE.

### ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office in Garman's new building.

### JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny Street.

### CLEMENT DALE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Northwest corner of Diamond.

### D. G. BUSH, S. H. YOCUM, D. R. HASTINGS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

High Street, Opposite First National Bank.

### W. M. C. HEINLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Spec. at attention to collections. Consultations in German or English.

### WILBUR F. REEDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a specialty.

### J. A. BEAVER, J. W. GEPHART,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny Street, North of High.

### W. A. MORRISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court House.

### 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.

## BUSINESS CARDS OF MILLHEIM, & C.

### C. A. STURGIS,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, &c. Repairing neatly and promptly done and warranted. Main St. cor. opposite Bank, Millheim, Pa.

### A. O. DEININGER,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

SCRIBER AND CONVEYANCER, MILLHEIM, PA.

All business entrusted to him, such as writing and acknowledging Deeds, Mortgages, Releases, &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch. Office on Main Street.

### H. TOMLINSON,

DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF Groceries, Notions, Drugs, Tobacco, Cigars, Fine Confectionery, &c., and everything in the line of a first-class grocery store. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. Main St. cor. opposite Bank, Millheim, Pa.

### DAVID I. BROWN,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

TINWARE, STOVEPIPES, &c.

SPROUTING A SPECIALTY.

Shop on Main Street, two houses east of Bank, Millheim, Penna.

### J. EISENHUTH,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

MILLHEIM, PA.

All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a specialty. Office opposite Eisenhuth's Drug Store.

### MUSSER & SMITH,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oil, Paints, Glass, Wall Paper, Cosh Trimmings, and Saddle-ware, &c., &c.

All grades of Patent Wheels. Corner of Main and Penn Streets, Millheim, Penna.

### JACOB WOLF,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

MILLHEIM, PA.

Cutting a Specialty. Shop next door to Journal Book Store.

### MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,

MAIN STREET,

MILLHEIM, PA.

A. WALTER, Cashier. DAV. KRAPPE, Pres.

### A. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

REBERSBURG, PA.

Guaranteed.

## UNSPOKEN.

I may not keep these, dear. I long have known.

An hour must come for farewell look and sigh;

An hour wherein love blossoms that have blown

Around our path, like summer flowers must die.

And I have communed with my wretched heart,

And thought of all that I would say to thee.

Ere hand and lip from hand and lip should part.

And oceans roll between my love and me.

But as we stand upon the morrow to-day.

The gorse and poppy's head her at our feet.

I have no spirit left in me to say

What words I meant to be so strong and sweet;

No eloquence to thrill me at my need.

No words of fire to help my last "God-speed!"

Yet standing 'neath September's sky.

With solitude around us, God above.

We feel, with premons moments fleeting by.

That silent farewell better suiteth love.

No honey-draw can ease the cruel smart:

Felt with the stroke fate delects us to day.

I read each longing of thy tender heart.

Thou knowest all I would but cannot say.

I do not bind thee by a parting vow.

Thou speak not of faith, a nest to me;

It is enough to be together now.

Ere yet between us rolls the m. h. sky sea.

Silent, alone among the moonlit flowers.

Pass'th the last of all our happy hours!

## Major Boots.

Once upon a time a certain gentleman,

who lived splendidly and did not pay his

debts, owed his shoemaker a large bill, and

the shoemaker having been told to call

again many times, and having written notes

without end asking for a settlement, re-

solved to disgrace his customer by exposing

him to his friends the very next time

he gave one of those large dinner parties

which so excited the creditor's ire.

Accordingly, having seen the wagons of

the caterer stop before the door, and watched

the waiters enter one by one, Mr. Shoemaker

stirred himself in his Sunday suit, and

with his little bill elegantly written

out, awaited the appearance of the car-

riages and when at last they had arrived,

set down their burdens and departed, stalk-

ing up the doorsteps like a vengeful ghost,

and ringing the bell furiously, found it opened

for him with startling celerity, and stood

face to face with a tall, black waiter, white

gloved and stately.

"Where's Mr. Cheatem?" whispered the

shoemaker.

"Gentlemen's dressing room, second floor

back," responded the waiter.

Some one else had arrived, and was

treading on his heels. A vision of splendor

in the most wonderful, soft, white

wraps floated past him.

"Ladies, front room, second floor, gen-

tleman back," repeated the waiter.

Mr. Shoemaker was hustled forward, had

in hand, and saw his delinquent debtor in

all the elegance of dress-coat button hole

flower, and white cravat, bowing to, shaking

hands with and smiling upon aristocratic

personages innumerable.

The sight fanned anew the flame of the

tradesman's just wrath. He marched for-

ward, planted himself directly before the

entrance of Mr. Cheatem, and stared him in

the face.

But Cheatem did not wilt. He knew his

guest well enough and he understood his

purpose; but what he did say, was:

"Beg pardon; for the moment I've for-

gotten your name."

"Have you? Then perhaps you'll re-

member me when I tell you that I made

your boots?"

"Now, if you'll trouble yourself to repeat

these last four words rapidly, you will find

that you don't say, as you believe you do:

## A Lawyer's Predicament.

What is known as the "Western Hotel

Boston" was tried on an ordinary sharp

game lawyer recently, and was frustrated

through the shrewdness of a bank cashier,

but to the surprise of the lawyer.

The operator was a young and attractive

man named Charles E. Allen, and the victim was

Charles E. Allen, having an office in Pem-

berton Square. The development of the case

was full of surprise to all concerned.

One afternoon the young woman in

question drove up in a carriage to the

National Security Bank, on Court street,

and on entering the bank presented a check

for \$1,000, signed by Charles E. Allen.

The bank cashier had frequent dealings

with the gentleman, and from that fact some

time ago several bank checks had been

stolen from his check-book, and a few had

been subsequently presented at different

places for payment with forged signatures,

the bank officers were particularly cau-

tious in paying out money on checks pur-

porting to be drawn by him and presented

by strangers. Accordingly, the cashier,

Mr. Charles E. Allen, when the check was

presented, became at once suspicious, and

stepped to the President to ask whether he

should give the money. As the woman

was giving the closest attention at the

time, the President thought it prudent

to reply in the affirmative. As soon as

the teller had begun counting out the

money, the cashier slipped out of the

bank unperceived, and hastened to the

detectives' headquarters. The detectives

were called, and the cashier immediately

hurried to the scene of the transaction,

and as but a few moments had passed

since the presentation of the check, the

woman was still there. After the officers

had stationed themselves outside, the

cashier entered and informed the woman

that no payment would be made. She

then started to leave, and was arrested

by the detectives, who took her to the

Revere House, and in answer to an inquiry

if Louis Silvan was stopping there, she

was shown to an apartment in the hotel.

Unlocking the door with the keys which

she had found, what was the detectives' as-

tonishment at discovering the very lawyer

of whom they had been in search, without

his coat and appearing very much as-

hamed at being caught in the predicament.

The detectives were told that he had

been invited by the woman to call

at her room to see about the purchase of

some real estate. He complied with her

request, and once at the hotel the woman

induced him to remove his design, she

then showed him a picture of a woman, and

he was aware of her design. She had

thrown that garment into her trunk and

locked it. Turning upon the bewildered

lawyer, she demanded \$10,000 to pre-

pare, and if he refused to do so, she would

call the police. Finally she reduced the

sum to \$1,000, and a check for the amount

was given her, when she left, taking the

precaution to lock the door, and prom-

ising to let her prisoner go in case the

money was paid. The woman is unknown

to the detectives.

## How the Fooler was Fooled.

A party on the West Hill did not make

much of fooling his wife. When he went

home late, waiting until after twelve

o'clock so as to play the joke, he rang

the door bell, and answered "April fool"

when she appeared at the door. His wife

laughed over the joke, and it was soon

forgotten. About two o'clock in the morning

his friend was awakened by his wife, who

## The Fireside.

The fireside is a summary of infinite

importance. It is important because it is

universal, and because the education of

women in the world of childhood,

gives form and color to the texture

of life. There are few who can receive

the honors of a college, but all are

graduates of the hearth. The learning

of the university may fade from the recollection,

its classic lore may moulder in the

halls of memory; but the simple lessons

of home, enmeshed upon the hearts of

children, and the culture of the home,

the more mature but less vivid pictures

of after days. So deep, so lasting, indeed,

are the impressions of early life, that you

often see a man in the imbecility of age

holding fresh in his recollection the events

of childhood, while all the wide space

between that and the present hour is a

blasted and forgotten waste. You have,

perchance, seen an old and half-obliterated

portrait, and in the attempt to have it

restored seen it fade away, white, brittle

and much more perfect picture, painted

beneath, is revealed to view. This portrait

first drawn upon the canvas, is no inapt

illustration of youth, and though it may

be concealed by some after design, still

the original traits will shine through the

outward picture, giving it tone while fresh,

and surviving it in decay. Such is the

fireside—the great institution furnished

by Providence for the education of man.

## Hints for the Laundry.

If you invite friends to pass a week

or more with you, try to fix the visit to

begin the day after the ironing is done.

Your girl feels a weight off her mind, has

time to cook the meals better, and you will

find her a more willing attendant upon

your guests. Do not have breakfast

for dinner on washing or ironing days—

arrange to something you can roast in the