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VIOLET.

Violet delicate, sweet, Down in the deep of the wood, Hid in thy still retreat, Far from the sound of the street Man and his merciless mood

Safe from the storm and the heat, Breathing of beauty and good Fragrantly under thy hood,

Beautiful maid discreet, Where is the mate that is meet, Meet for thee-strive as he could-Yet will I kneel at thy feet. Fearing another one should.

The Golden Talisman.

"I cannot recommend you, believing you to be a thief, but I will be so merciful that I will let you depart. Go at once." The voice and face were stern and un-

Geoffrey Baird knew that all the piteous appeals he had made, the assertions of innocence he had frantically declared had fallen upon ears not indeed deaf, but closed

"You have been very kind to me, Mr. Höyt," he said, his voice quivering with pain, "and I hope some day you will know that I had rather cut off my right hand "Through good and ill, years of prospe than let it rob you.'

There was no reply, and the boy, for he was only nineteen, walked slowly from the room, where he had been accused of crime, condemned and punished in a brief half

He was a widow's only son, and very poor, but Abraham Hoyt had been very kind to him, employing him in light labor about his extensive grounds, and trying him well, and allowing him to read whatever he wished in his library. And from the library a valuable watch

and chain had been stolen from a table drawer, when there was no one as far as could be ascertained, in the room but Geoffrev Baird. Crushed, humiliated, almost heart-broken the lad walked from the house across the wide garden, bright with summer bloom

that seemed to mock his misery. He had his hand upon the great iron gate leading into the road, when he heard his name called, in a clear, childish voice. "Jeff, Jeff! Oh, wait a moment!" And then, turning his heavy eyes, he saw a fairy of ten summers, a golden-haired

darling, dressed all in white, coming down the broad walk with flying feet. Of all the treasures his employer possessed, Geoffrey knew this, his only child, was the dearest. Motherless from her

whole petted life. "Jeff," she panted, coming to his side, "you must go away, papa says. but I know you?"

"No. Miss Daisy, I never took it." "I know it! I'm going to find out who did take it. And Jeff, you must take She opened her tiny white hand to show

lying upon the palm a broad twenty-dollar gold piece. But the boy shrank back. 'No, no, Miss Daisy," he said "I can

no'. But you must. It is my own, my very own. Aunt Louise gave it to me on my bithday. In the corner I scratched 'M. H. for Margaret Hoyt, with a pin, but I guess it won't hurt it. Please, please, dear Jeff,

do take it." She pressed it into his reluctant hand and then throwing her arms around his neck, kissed him with her child lips, say

"I will find out who did take the watch, Jeff, and then you will come back." Before he could answer she was speeding back to the house, her flying curls out on the summer air that wafted to Geoffrey a

"Good-by, dear Jeff." With a heavy heart he went homeward, to tell his sorrow and disgrace. He feared it would almost kill his mother, but after hearing him patiently, she said:

"I had a letter from Albany this morning, Geoffrey, from my father's lawyers. Twenty-five years ago my father cast me off for marrying a poor man. He died without forgiving me but to you he has left his fortune-nearly half a million in money -upon condition you take his name when you are of age. I have packed up your possessions, and we will go to Albany to-

"Margaret! The voice was sharp and imperative, and Margaret Hoyt, looked up from the task of teaching Alice Bristow her letters, to answer, but before she spoke the beautiful girl who entered the school-room said:

"Margaret, 1 want you to come and show Elsie how to trim my dress for tonight. Everybody said you had rich exquisite taste before your father failed and The pale, patient face flushed a little at

the cruel words, but Laura Bristow did not heed the pain she had given. "Come now," she said impatiently; "I

want to look particularly well, for Willard left sheltered in their branches. Then one Wharton is coming. It is the first party since after another these trees were cut down so he came from Europe. He has been vegetating in Florence ever so long, with a consumptive mother; but she died a year ago, and after traveling awhile he has come home. Did you know him?" "I never heard the name."

"Come to think of it, he left long before Alice's primer was put aside, and Margaret accompanied Laura to the room where have black hands and long arms and legs, her finery was being prepared for a brilliant party a few hours later.

'Miss Hoyt," Miss Bristow said looking up from the cloud of tulle under her fin-"I wish you to come down to play, and I wish you to wear white lace ruffles and a white flower or two in your hair. That will not interfere with your mourning, but you will look a little less like a mute at

when he died leaving his only child to poverty, the lady impressed upon stricken Daisy that she was placed under an enormous be governess, lady's maid, general useful

factotum in her family. But the soft violet eyes had lost nothing of their sweetness; the golden hair gathered into a rich knot, was full of waves and ringlets, making tiny baby curls around goodly round sum for the Texas ranch-men is any trace. It is said that the Pyramids chimed his wife; "and he keeps it in weaver! I never could do anything with a She brought in some of the first fleece of he delicate oval of her pale face, and the to realize in a single year for their cattle. of Egypt are nothing compared to it.

sensitive mouth was still expressive and

She sighed a little as she put the soft white ruffle into her back dress, and a few white flowers into her hair. It seems like forgetting poor father,' she thought, but yet she knew her appear-

ance had been too gloomy for a festive occa-The guest were gathering, and Daisy had gone into a small sitting-room opposite the wide drawing-rooms to wait until she was

summoned to sing and play.

She had never been in society in Albany, and knew none of Mr. Bristow's friends, so she was graciously excused from taking any more active part in the social gathering than to amuse by her singing, or help willing feet along by playing dance music.

She was turning over the leaves of a new nagazine, quite sure of being uninterrupted when the door opened, and looking up she saw a strange gentleman. "Pardon me," he said, "I thought this

was the drawing-room.' Then, as she lifted her face, he sprang forward. "Daisy! Daisy!" he said, and not realizing the familiarity of the address, she rose to stretch out both hands, saying.

"Jeff! Is it Jeff?" "It is Jeff," he answered, "or rather it is Willard Wharton." Then moving a chair near the one she

had occupied, he told her of his grand-"Through good and ill, years of prosperity and the temptation that assails all of us, I have carried a golden talisman, to keep my heart pure and true, that I might some day dare to bring it to your feet," he

And through a mist of happy tears she saw him open a large locket hanging to his watch chain. No minature face, no lock of hair was there, but carefully set, a twenty-dollar gold piece, with 'H. M, scratched with a pin in one corner. In the drawing room Mrs. Bristow won-

dered what detained our hero for the evening; but when he came in late she read nothing of the secret that was in his happy She saw his courteous attention to her

governess, but attributed to the innate courtesy of the young millionaire, and Daisy sang as if inspired, and threw a shower of fantasies into her waltz galop But when Miss Hoyt was asked for in Mr. Wharton's calls, when the stylish turn-

out that was admired of a'l Albany stood

at the door for Miss Hoyt to drive, Mrs. Bristow grew savage. "You are too forward with strangers," she told Daisy. But Mr. Wharton is an old friend. knew him when I was a little girl, andand we are to be married in the spring,"

And considering Mr. Wharton's wealth and position, and his future wife's proba ble influence in society, Mrs. Bristow wisety, for "Your great and Daisy was pro-

said Mrs. Bristow gracefully. Not until they had been some days married did Willard Wharton say one day car-

"By-the-by, Daisy, was that watch ever found?' "Yes Felix was arrested six months afterward for stealing some of the place, and n his trunk was the watch. Papa search-

ed faithfully for you, but you had vanished as if the earth had swallowed you." "I knew it would turn up somewhere, said Mr. Wharton, quietly, "and perhaps now it is just as well it was missed. If I had not left in disgrace, my darling might not have given me my golden talisman.

Hewling Licaragua Monkeys. Four howling monkeys from Nicaragua are now at the Zoofogical Garden at Philadelphia. These animals have a reputation of being able to make more noise in proportion to their size than any other animal yet discovered, except perhaps the tree frog. In their native woods, just before sunrise, these howlers commence, and their dismal cries, it is said, can be heard for miles around. They are enabled to make this terrific noise by reason of a special development of vocal organs. They are small animals and are generally found in South America. Those at the Garden are known as the 'Mantled Howlers,' because of a line of gray hair around the back and sides, and are the most northern of several species. They are the first which have ever been in the Garden, as they are scarce and hard to capture. Besides that, they are very delicate, as was shown by the fact that the four which arrived there are all that was left of fourteen which were sent from Nicaragua. To capture those tourteen little monkeys it took about eighteen men several hours, and necessitated the cutting down of about four acres of trees. A tribe or lot of the animals were observed in the forest, and the method by which they were secured was briefly as follows: The men first surrounded the tribe, so as to drive them as closely together as possible. Then an outside ring of trees were cut down; the fall of which drove the monkeys still closer to the centre. More trees were felled, until but a single clump of two or three trees were left standing, and the monkeys were that all the tribe had to take refuge in one tree. The capture of a number of them was then a comparatively easy matter. The four little strangers were placed in one of the cages in the monkey house. With them arrived a "black handed spider monspecimens of which have been in key." the collection before. The name indicates just about what they look like. They which make them resemble a spider very Texas Cattle.

The number of these seem to be increasng astonishingly. The drive into the bordering States this year, was not less these were one and two-year-old past steers, which are already contracted for in advance, To hear was to obey. Mrs. Bristow was at good prices, with the more northern distant connection of Mr. Hoyt's and ranch-men. The animals are said to be in extra-fine condition, and the drive began much earlier this spring than usual, as the mild past winter has been extra-favorable

How It Strikes 'Em.

If you want to know a man for what he s take him in a hot day. Most everybody has a way of standing cold weather, but when the sun jumps the mercury above eighty-five degrees human nature becomes reckless. A citizen who waited in the shade of the postoffice for a quarter of an hour vesterday had plenty of proofs of this.

The first one who approached was a solid business man, his hat on one side and his coat half off. The other day he was crazy on the subject of politics, but yesterday when asked how he liked the nomination, he belched out:

"What in Texas have I got to do with politics? There's too much politics in this country -too blasted much! I wonder what in blazes such weather as this was sent to

us for !" The next man is generally looked upon as a meek and humble-minded citizen. He has been known to buy a dog rather than see it killed, and he refuses to fish because he believes the hook hurts 'em. He came along mopping his brow and trying to get away from a sticky undershirt, and was cleasantly asked if the weather suited him.

"See here, sir!" he began, as he bristled up like a fighting dog, "I mind my own business and desire other people to mind theirs! I never did strike a man yet, but I want no impudence from you or anyone

asked if he could manage to keep cool, and he turned into the shade, pulled out his handkerchief, and replied: "Attorney Black insulted me in open court about a month ago, and though I did

The next man was a lawyer. He was

think I wouldn't pay any attention to it, yet this hot wave has convinced me that it is my duty to slap his mouth on sight Have you seen him pass here?" The next man has a local reputation as a jolly, good-hearted fellow, and men have known him for years without hearing him

speak a cross word. He toiled along in the hot sun with the perspiration running down his cheeks, and as he reached the shade he was accosted by a bootblack. He took off his hat, wiped his face and then "I believe you are the boy who cut my

horses tail off, one night last week, and if you don't go away from me I'll do you a mortal injury!" There were several other instances going to show that while cold brings out the cheery in man's nature, heat parboils his

sentiment and hardens his better feelings. In cold weather men will hunt for a friend to drink with them. In summer they will sneak off alone and go into a saloon by the alley door. Not one man in a hundred will refuse to sign a petition in the winter, but these pieces of personal property. It is when approached in the red-hot season they said that they can knock a man end over won't even listen to two of the twenty- end with one sweep of the tail, but they four reasons why they should sign. This mysterious change must have been forcibly felt by a leading citizen, who the other day

wrote a postal card saying come now I will "In May I subscribe, after hot weather sets in I'll repudiate the subscription and hold of. Their habits are very regular; give you a chance to lick the subscriber."

Bee Ranching in California

This is a famous country for bees and the making of honey, and at many a breakfast table in distant Europe to-day, the waffle is spread with the sweets that have been filched from the hearts of a thousand California flowers. In the mouth of almost every canon there is a bee ranch or apiary. whose owner grows indolent and prosper ous from the labors of his industrious subjec.s. Here there is no long winter with dearth of flowers, through which the patient workers must be nursed and fed in order that they may live until the opening are models of neatness and domestic comfort, and the profession of bee-keeping is rapidly becoming popular among persons of little physical strength or small financial broken down ministers, bachelor students, and those dilettante farmers who fancy that the royal road to oucolic happiness lies through the flowery beds of a bee pasture. Their expenses are as light as those of a hermit in his cave, and what stores of honey are laid up are so much clear gain, as the bees board themselves while they and time in gathering of wax for the building of new bins in the store-house. Walking out in the morning in the green brushare cures for homesickness in the bees' monotone even though the authors thereof be perfectly wild, as, indeed, many of these are. In such a country you cannot feel utterly lonesome and lost.

The Chinese Wall, measurements in many places of the great eighteen teet, and the width on top fifteen. keep out the Tartara. Mr. Unthank which is supposed to have been made steers commanded \$6 on the average; two- force can pass from one tower to the other year-olds and cows \$9; three-year-olds \$10; without being exposed to any enemy from food that we had on board for our dogs. beeves, \$13. The average worth when either side. So far as the magnitude of the market is reached, is estimated at \$11 per | wall is concerned, it surpasses everything head, making \$3,300,000 for the lot-a in ancient or modern times, of which there | elevator in his house. "So he has,"

Natural History-Modern.

For hundreds of years the wise men of the world vainly tried to find out what alligators were made for. Some supposed hey were a parlor ornament on legs; others contended that their mission was to tow sawlogs up and down; and many persons firmly believed that the reptile had no other aim in life than to get hold of a runaway Dutchman. We shall divide the alligator into several sections, in order to study its different points. The head comes first. It is one part head and two parts mouth, this chap being the only living thing that can open his mouth as far as he wants to, and then have lots of spare mouth left. The jaws are built on the sawmill principle. While one is working, the other is resting and getting ready for a soft snap. No one ever experimented to see just how strong an alligator was in his jaws, but when they have been seen to crunch the end off a sawlog, and bend a crow-bar double, you may take it for granted that a small boy's shoulder-blades wouldn't stop their teeth very long. Their teeth are numerous and made on honor. They not only use them to pick up tender infants lost overboard, but to haul prosy old spotted cows off the river bank and put them beyond further pain and sor-When an alligator gets a fair hold of you there is only one thing to do-call for the police. In the head are the eyes. They could not grow in a better place to please the reptile. They are so set that he can see before and behind him, and there is no danger of their getting blacked in a free fight. If the eyes took up more room there wouldn't be so much mouth; therefore the eyes are no larger than those of a dog. The legs of an alligator are short and stout, it not being supposed that he would ever participate in a walking match. He uses them with equal facility on land or water, and but very few cork-legs have ever been seen in use among them. It might have been just as well had these reptiles been built on the principle of the camel or the giraffe, but we must not complain of Nature's ways. The Lody and tail are covered with an extra roof to protect the alligator from hailstones and brick-bats, and it's no use to shoot beans at him from the top of a high bank. It has been asserted that a bullet cannot penetrate this thick skin, but if you ever get sight of one of the gentry pop your bullet at him from any point of the compass. If they don't kill him they will certainly cause sorrowful thoughts, and perhaps lead to a resolution to reform. The tail is firmly fastened to the body, and is both ornamental and useful. The day may not be far distant when we shall walk down to the placid waters at evening-time to gaze on a race of bob-tailed alligators, are seldom mean enough to do it. Alligators eat most everything which comes in their way and make no complaints. No the company of such men as they can lay their conduct all that can be expected, and they stick to business till the pond dries up. As a general rule if you are up in a tree and the alligator is in a pond he is not inclined to meddle with your affairs, but you can rouse his curiosity and his belligerent disposition very quickly by dropping He no doubt gets along just as well as if he had been a clam or an oyster, and don't

any change beyond that of diet. A Walrus Hunt.

you put faith in any historian who tries to

make you believe that the reptile sighs for

Three of these large animals were observed on a piece of ice, their large, ungainof the next field season. These bee ranches | ly forms stretched out, lazily enjoying their siesta. Volunteers were not wanting for the purpose of attempting their capture; but, as an indiscriminate attack would only lead to failure, it was determined to discapital, or both; such as maiden ladies, patch one of the whale-boats, specially fitted with a harpoon, gun and all the necessary implements and gear for securing these animals, in order to effect in a more organized and skilful manner the object we had in view. Great difficulty was experienced in approaching our prey, as the boat had to work, and work unceasingly for the pre- ice, snow and water, in which the oars paration of the winter, which never comes, were useless; so that it was feared the un-When the hive is full, the cakes of comb avoidable noise would disturb and frighten are removed, the liquid is extracted from them away. At length, after much trouble the cells, and the empty cups are replaced and no little exertion, we succeeded in getto be filled again and again. This eco- ting within about eight yards, so sound nomical process prevents a waste of labor was their repose, without exciting the least suspicion in their minds that danger was lurking in their vicinity. At that distance, however, they evinced a degree of restlesswood of these canyons, you hear a loud ness, by lifting their shaggy heads and utand continuous buzzing of wings, and, al- tering jerky spasmodic snorts, that showed though there may not be a flower in sight, it is as ceaseless and strong as in a buck-ed. Selecting the largest of the three of wheat patch or clover field at home. This his victims our harpooner carefully laid his humming of bees is nature's tenor voice, as gun. A moment of breathless suspense the roaring of the water is her bass. There followed, to be relieved by the report of a gun, a roar of pain and rage, and the disappearance in the water of the three walrusses, while the piece of ice, on which a moment before they had been reposing, was covered with blood, convincing us that our shaft had taken effect. If any further proof was required in corroboration of this fact, a tugging at the line and the sudden Mr. Unthank, an American engineer, has moving of the boat was sufficient. Lances been engaged lately making a survey for a and rifles were quickly seized; for these Chinese railway, during which he took animals, when wounded and maddened by pain, are ugly and dangerous customers. wall of China. He gives the height at and have frequently been known to rip the planks out of a boat with their formidable Every few hundred yards there is a tower tusks, and thus seriously endanger the lives twenty-four feet square and from twenty to of the crew. We had not long to wait; a relatives: "Would thou have the dead re- lamb whose fleece was white as snow" visitforty five feet high. The foundation of disturbance in the water close alongside stored to life?" Then all the relatives ed the Old South Spinning Bee, Mass., rethis immease wall is solid granite. The denoted that our victim was coming to the said, "Yes, that would we." "Place me," cently and told the ladies present the story wall goes for 1,300 miles over the moun- surface. An instant after, his bearded said Jojee the tramp, "in the room next to of the lamb. When she was nine years old tains, chasms and valleys. It was built to face, with every expression of infuriated the dead man. Bring me good cheer, so and was living on a farm, one morning she brought back with him a brick from this glaring with vengeance, appeared, and was gels. Most especially put there a pot of little lambs, one of them nearly dead. So immediately saluted with two or three rife 200 years before Christ. In some places bullets. This warm reception served only the wall is built smooth up against the to incense and irritate him, and he tried than 300,000. The largest percentage of canyons or precipices, where there is a hard to wreak his vengeance on the boat; sheer descent of one thousand feet. Small but his enemies were too powerful, and eat until his appetite was satisfied. Then he care the lamb became so attached to Mary streams are arched over, but in the larger with the united aid of bullets and lance uttered many shrieks and howls. The rela- that it followed her about and one day to streams the wall is built to the water's edge, thrusts, the unwielded beast was forced to tives waited long and patiently. and a tower is built on each side. To cal- succumb to the superior power of his human culate the time of building, or cost of this antagonists. Towing the great carcass wall, is beyond human skill. On the top back to the ship, it was hauled on the floe of the wall are breastworks or defenses, and quickly flinched. The blubber and weight of obligation by being permitted to for the growth of pasturage. Yearling facing in and out, so that the defending flesh were packed in barrels, making a very welcome addition to the small amount of

> A MAN was boasting that he had an the cupboard, in a bottle."

Assassinationof the Duke of Buckingham

The duke now prepared to go out to his carriage, which was waiting at the door, and as he went through the hall, still folwas only in his six-and-thirtieth year. The but had also been led on by religious fanaticism. He was a stout, dark, military-looking man, from Suffolk; but, according the naked fallow has been get by coaxing to his own account, was first excited to the the soil to part with more of its strength deed by reading the remonstrance of the than it naturally would. Parliament against the duke, when it seemed to him that that remonstrance was a sufficient warrant for the act, and that by ridding the country of him he should render as walking in London on Tower Hill, when posal of his friends, but the mount was alhe saw a broad hunting knife on a cutler's stall, and that it was suggested to him instantly to buy it for this purpose. At sent to him in his dungeon, where he lay heavily ironed; but Felton, supposing the charling and saddling a fore leg tied up. Bridling and saddling chaplain sent to draw something from him and mounting were managed from a loft rather than for his consolation, said: "Sir, above, and the animal was backed into the I shall be brief with you; I killed him for open, air and not freed from restraint until a the cause of God and my country." The clear stage was reached, where man and beast chaplain, to mislead him, told him what might try conclusions as to mastery. This was not true, that the surgeons gave hope was no child's play, for the brate's nose of his life; but Felton promptly replied, "That is impossible! I had the power of people crowded to see min, showering pleasngs upon him as the deliverer of his country, and one old woman at Kingston said: "Now God bless thee, little David!" meaning that he had killed Goliah. Got Even With Him.

Mr. ketten was invited to a party at the house of a gilt edger, a large importing merchant in San Francisco, and attended the same with his wife, as would any other expected guest. To his surprise, however, he found the company sitting solemnly around as though in a concert hall, and himself at once pressed to "play something" by his host. The courteous Frenchman complied, and, in response to repeated requests, continued to entertain the company for nearly two hours. When at last he was thoroughly fatigued, supper was announced, whereupon the host arose and said: 'You've got piano punching down fine, Ketton, old fellow. Now if you'll play these young folks a few quadrilles and polkas while the balance of us go down to hash, I'll send up Martha Louise to relieve you presently; or, if you like, you can have something sent up, and eat it right here on the plano. I first kinder calculated to have engaged a couple of fiddlers, but the old lady said she thought you wouldn't mina. I'll make it all right with you when you go." The astounded artist gazed at the speaker (who was well known to have been a barkeeper in the 'good old days") for a few moments was utterly dumbfounded; then, controling himself he gravely turned his back and began playing dance music as requested. When the company had all assembled in he parlors, he raised his voice and said: Pray let some whiskey, lemons and sugar be brought in." It was done. "Now, then," said Mr. Ketten, fixing his eyes on the host-"now, then, mix up some cocktails, my good fellow; every man to his There was an awful silence, and then the shoddycrat, with a ghastly attempt to carry off the joke, prepared the drink and handed it to the musician. The latter drank the beverage critically. losing practice, my good man; the fellow at the hotel bar does much better. There, you may keep the change," and tossing the almost asphyxiated millionare a halfdollar, he put his wife under his arm and

Raising a Weaver

Jojee was a tramp, and hungry. Happening to pass one day in a village where the women were wailing, he noticed the preparations for a funeral. In hopes of getting something to eat, Jojee said to the rage and demoniacal hate, his fiery eyes that I may propitiate the reanimating an- went out into the barn where she found two the finest honey, three loaves of the whitest | she took it into the house and sat up all bread and a flask of the purest oil."

> At lenghth Jojee called in the people. "Tell me," asked Jojee, "what was the exact calling of the deceased?" "A weaver was he by trade," the rela-

tives replied, "A weaver," cried Jojee, the tramp. turn it out. The poem was written by a "Why did you not tell me so? There is friend of Mary's (the venerable Mrs. Sarah honey and bread and oil wasted. Had he Josepha Hale,) soon after the lamb's visit been a tinker, a tailor, or a cobbler I might to the school room. Mary was married have brought the dead man to life-but a many years since, and lives near Boston.

weaver!"

In an apparent affect of some kinds of fertilizers, as salt and gypsum, on certain soils, there seems to be something like stimulation, but the effect is on the soil rather lowed by the French gentlemen, Colonel on the plant. Salt is a powerful solvent, Friar whispered something in his ear. He and its beneficial effect is often due, and turned to listen, and at the same moment a knife was plunged into his heart and left available the latent mineral fertility of the there sticking. Plucking it out with the word "Villain!" he fell covered with blood. compounds of potash and phosphate may His servants, who caught him as he was be released and put in shape for the roots falling, thought it was a stroke of appo-plexy, but the blood, both from the wound that salt decomposes vegetable matter and and from his mouth, quickly undeceived releases ammonia in some form available for them. Then an alarm was raised; some plant food. The crop may be immensely ran to close the gates, and others rushed benefitted by a dressing of salt, and yet forth to spread the news. The Duchess of scarcely a particle of anything in the salt Buckingham and her sister, the Countess of Anglesses, heard the noise in their chamber straw and grain. This however, cannot be and ran into the gallery of the lobby, where called stimulating the crop, for the plants they saw the duke lying in his gore. He grew as they were fed as truly as if the feeding had been a dressing blast of manure first suspicion fell upon the French, and instead of something to develop the latent they were in great danger from the duke's fertility of the soil. It might indeed be people; but when a number of officers came | said that the soil was stimulated to produce rushing in, crying out, "Where is the vil- more than it naturally would, and that in lain? Where is the butcher?" a man time unless real manure were added, these stepped calmly forward, saying, "I am the stimulating fertilizers would cease to proman-here I am!" He had quietly with- duce any effect. But when we look at the drawn into the kitchen as soon as he had subject in this light, we shall find that all done the deed, and might have escaped had manures act as soil stimulants, that is, they he so willed. On hearing him avow the help to decompose and make available the murder the officers drew their swords, and plant food already in the soil. When stable would have dispatched nim, but were pre- manure decomposes, its carbonic acid gas vented by the secretary Carleton, Sir Tho- helps to decompose the particles of soil mas Morton, and others, who stood guard with which it comes in contact. So, too, over him to the Governor's house. The in a still greater degree with the clover or assassin turned out to be John Felton, a grain herbage plowed under in June. The gentleman by birth and education, who advantage of a well-worked summer fallow, had been a lieutenant in the army during the expedition to the Isle of Rhe. He had the influences of nature to make its fertility thrown up his commission because he could more available. Yet there are many farmers not obtain the arrears of his pay, and had who scout the idea of using concentrated seen another at the same time promoted manures because they help to exhaust the over his head. He had, therefore, most soil, but who think everything of the naked likely, a personal grudge against the duke, fallow whose effect is even worse, for the concentrated manure really adds some

Charles Lever.

A man named Nixon, at Dublin, had a a real service to it. He described himself mule, whose services he placed at the disways accepted with misgivings, for the animal was the most vicious of her tribe. The operation of grooming could only be Portsmouth one of the royal chaplains was conducted with safety to life and limb by would seem to touch the ground, while its heels appeared high in the air. When seemed to like the work, and she was fleet, sure-footed, had the activity of a cat, and followed sport with the keepmass of a dog A pause, however, or a lull in the amuse ment was always dangerous; she would have time to remember her vices, and recommence their practice. The movement was commonly stern foremost, the hind legs flourishing in advance in a manner that meant mischief. In this fashion, on one occasion, Lever, being the rider, a farm house was entered, such slight obstacles as chairs and tables being easily kicked aside. A "dresser," the pride of the family, with its furniture of crockery, was dislodged from its fastenings by these formidable heels, and fell to the ground, with plates and dishes, mugs and porringers, scattered and shattered. Many were the devices that were tried, but failed, to secure eviction, when the strong measure of igniting bushes of furze under and behind the animal was resorted to. When Lever emerged from the smoke, still mounted he was greeted with loud cheers; and, with the assent of a chorus of sponsors, the animal previously called Blazes was re-christened "Knock-a-crockery," in memory of the

Good Preacher.

He was a brand new office boy, young, pretty-faced, with golden ringlets and blue eyes. Just such a boy as one would imagine would be taken out of his trundlebed in the middle of the night and transported beyond the stars. The first day he glanced over the library in the editorial room, became acquainted with everyknew all the printers, and went home in the evening as happy and as cheery as a sunbeam. The next day he appeared, leaned out of the back window, expectorated on a bald-headed printer's pate, tied the cat up by the tail in the hallway, had four fights with another boy, borrowed two dollars from an occupant of the building, saying his mother was dead, collected his two day's pay from the cashier, hit the janitor with the broomstick, pawned a coat belonging to a mem ber of the editorial staff, wrench ed the knobs off the doors, upset the ice-cooler, pied three galleys of type, and mashed his finger in the small press. On the third day a note was received saying: "Mi Mother do not want I to work in such a dull place. She says I Would make Good preacher, so Do i, my finger is Better; gone fishin.' Yours Till Deth do Yank us.

Mary's Little Lamb.

The veritable "Mary (who) had a little night nursing it. The next morning the That the relatives did. Jojee, the tramp, lamb could stand on its feet, and grew bid them retire. Jojee, the tramp, then stronger every day. Owing to her loving school, where she hid it under her desk, so that the teacher did not know it was in school until Mary was called up to recite. Then the lamb came out from its hiding place, and made the children laugh and shout so that the teacher was obliged to turn it out. The poem was written by a her famous little pet,