PROFESSIONAL CARDS OF BELLEFONTE.

C. T. Alexander. LEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. omce in Garman's new building.

TORN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny Street. CLEMENT DALE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Northwest corner of Diamond.

VOCUM & HASTINGS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW BELLEFONTE, PA.

High Street, opposite First National Bank.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Spec al 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 speciality.

BEAVER & GEPHART,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Alleghany Street, North of High.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court House.

S. KELLER ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA. Consultations in English or German. Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the

BUSINESS CARDS OF MILLHEIM, &.

A. STURGIS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, &c. Repairing neatly and promptly don; and warranted. Main Street, opposite Bank, Millheim,

O DEININGER. NOTARY PUBLIC. SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,

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

H. TOMLINSON,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF Groceries, Notions, Drugs, Pobaccos, Cigars, Fine Confectioneries and everything in the line of a first-class Grocery store. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. Main Stoet, opposite Bank, Milheim. Pa.

DAVID I. BROWN, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN TINWARE, STOVEPIPES, &c., SPOUTING A SPECIALTY.

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

EISENHUTH, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

MILLHEIM, PA. All business promptly attended to.

Collection of claims a specialty.

Office opposite Eisenhuth's Drug Store USSER & SMITH,

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Wall would come home, and if it rained he Paper-, Coach Trimmings, and Saddiery Ware, All grades of Patent Wheels.

Corner of TACOB 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. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

REBERSBURG, PA. satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE LIFE OF SONG.

Is there anything on earth, Where the strongest are not strong, Half so feeble in its birth, Or so sure of death, as Song? Frailer blossom never grew.

Pelted by the summer rain ; Lighter insect never flew-Scarcely come ere gone again ! Children, who chaste butterflies, May pursue it, to and fro : Little maids who sigh, "Heigh-ho!"

May deplore it, when it dies ; Loftier deeds to men belong-Larger life than Song There is nothing on the earth, Where so many things are strong, Half so mighty in its birth, And so sure of life, as Song.

Never pine on mountain height So the the der-bolt defies; Never es 'e in its flight Some with san undaunted eyes! Conquerors pull empires down, Think they will not be forgot ; But if Song pursue them not, Time destroys their dark renown

Nothing is remembered long

## But the Life of Song

I have always been celebrated for my

Presence of Mind.

presence of mind in emergencies. Grandfather used to say that he never had a girl who was not afraid of a mouse or a spider, and how mother's daughter ever came to be so brave he couldn't guess. That was before I married, and, of course, I have not become timid with advancing

I am Mrs. Jasper Jackman; my husband is, of course Mr. Jackman, and our place is known as Jackman's Nook. Nook, ndeed! If there was a corner to the world, should fancy it was put away in that, for it is the most out-of-the-way habitation that ever existed. It is indeed. You can't see it until you are within fifty feet of it for the trees and the nasty rocks.

"Se romantic!" people say. I call it miserably lonesome.

Now you know I'm not the least bit nervous, but, having lived with father and mother and the rest all my life, I did not enjoy being shut up all alone like a-a-a I. -well, a hyena in a menagerie, while Mr. Jackman attended to business in town; and often thought if housebreakers were to make an attack upon the house, what should I do, a poor little woman, with no one to not involve soap-suds.

whose palatial residence is in Fifth Avenue, New York City, as of course every body

However, after you have once said "yes" to the gentleman who pops the question to you, you may say "no" ever after to all other questions for all he cares, for he'll have his own way always.

Mother-in-law Jackman having made Jasper promise that I must live always at the Nook was considered unanswerable: and, after all what could we do? No one would hire or buy the place, and we had it on our hands, Of course, we lived there.

One stormy night in November, in the in the dinning-room, rushed up stairs. year 1863—it was the 4th, I think, for baby was just one year old on the 1st, and his "bressed little birfity dirfday" still left I ever remember to have lived through. The ground was soaked. The bare branches looked like so many skeltons, and the sky was the color Bridget's tin pans were when I first got down stairs this time last

In the city it would have been some fun to sit by the window and watch the folks go past, looking like so many drowned rats, but at the Nook (I should think it was a nook), there was nothing to be seen-absolutely nothing.

I had not a book which I had not read, and the note paper was out, for Jasper had forgotten to bring me some from the city, and I had finished all my sewing.

I spent my time as best I could: but how I did wish that the regiment which was encamped about half a mile away, was near enough for me to watch them drillif they did drill in such weather. I'd thought them too near before on account of Bridget, whom I had caught a score of times talking to men in blue jackets at the gate, and wished them off to the seat of war, or anywhere else, over and over again; but that afternoon, what a relief they

would have been! I was the more lonely that Jasper had said that morning, "My dear, if it rains as it does now to-night, I shan't come home, but will stop at your father's." And how it was dreadfully lonesome. If you are my baby. sociable with your servants they always presume upon it, and I do so love to talk. Of course I watched the clouds with interest; if it should prove fair at last, Jasper,

wouldn't. Every now and then there would be a pretense of clearing off, and I began to hope false pretense, and at teatime it poured as though there were going to be a second

Hudson whether it wasn't likely to be a tectors. risin' and whether in that case "we wouldn't be drowned?" And I said, "Yes." It was too bad, I know, but it was really smell of gunpowder, oaths and shouts. some amusement on such a day to frighten

I had my tea alone, and I do hate to have tea alone if any woman in the world voice. "I know Misther Jackman, an' hates it—and then I put baby to sleep in it's himself. It's a great mistake—that's her cradle in the sitting-room, and took my all. knitting, and was as comfortable as I could be under the circumstances, when I be- house, and endeavor to shoot him in his thought me of the morning's paper. I called own bed!" said a voice I knew to be my Biddy to bring it to me, and she came to husband's; and at that I rushed into the me at once.

"It's well-thought of missus," she said, as she laid it in my lap. "It's verseit will

I assure you I'm not the least nervous, my heart was in my mouth for a moment. "Of the house-breakin', and how the

as this, neighboring nobody, and tuck al' they could lay their hands on, to say nothin of half-murderin' the ould gentlemen. The saints be above us this night-

There it was, sure enough, headed. "A bold and outrageous attack upon the residence of Dr. Dinsmore!" I read it through, and then I said to myself:

"Jerusha Jackman, remember your presence of mind. Don't let it fail you in er take advantage of your solitude, let him some invisible what's-his-name had addo in case Biddy came to me in the frightened Jasper so that he was glad night saying, "Missus, there's some one in forgive me when I came to myself. bed; but it would not be unawares, and presence of mind. they would inscribe upon my tombstone these words: "She showed her presence of mind to the last." I felt quite self-possessed and happy, though I was certain-yes, morally certain-that something remarkable would happen before morning; that I should be, as it were, weighed in the balance and not found wanting before the sun arose. I did not feel like retiring early, and sat by the fire until the clock struck eleven. Then, just as the last stroke died away, Biddy came down from her bedroom like a red flannel ghost, with eyes and mouth wide open, and something of importance evidently on her mind. I put baby down in her cradle and arose, drawing myself up to my full height, and feeling that I was the only one to be depended on in

this awful e nergency. "Bridget," said 1, "how many are they? Is it one or more?"

"Mum?" said Bridget. "The thieves I mean," said I. "Oh, it isn't thaves, mum," said Biddy 'It's only that thafe of a wind that's took the roof clane off the chicken-house, and ther's the wee bits iv chicks a stharvin to

death wid cowld." "And in this dreadful rain, too," said "It's clared off fine," said Biddy, the moon's up.'

So i' actually was, and I began to feel Very brave. "We must go out and put them in the call upon? for I count Bridget as a great wood-house," said I. And so saying, I cipher in every occasion of life that does tucked baby up in his blankets, and wrapthe capital to Alfred Vail at Baltimore. spread of the brute is about a hand's Been here going on two years. I'm learnping a shawl over my head, went out into I told Jasper that, absolutely, if I had the night air. It had grown very cold, but known what a place Jackman Nook was, 1 it was clear, as Biddy had said, and we was not sure but that I should have thought paddled round in the mud catching the so timid that the wits of the day made fun they pounce upon and double up the small- German; so before I could tackle the horsetwice before refusing old Dr. Muligtawny, poor little chickens. We had them all at last, except one, and we heard its little voice swee, swee, swee-somewhere, and son to a postoffice official at the capitolof course could not be so heartless as to forsake it. And at last there it was, tangled lump of ice. By the time we gave it to its mother, who was very glad to see it, the clock struck twelve. Baby had been alone three-quarters of an hour.

"Muzzer's darling! sound asleep yet?" I said, as I went to the cradle. Merciful powers! shall I ever forget that moment Baby was not there!

In a moment the truth flashed on I always knew that doing so would be the mind. Housebreakers had entered the cause of my showing the presence of mind dwelling in our absence, and stolen my for which I am celebrated in my own treasure. Perhaps they were in the house family-if nowhere else. And so it came yet, or some of them. I felt the strength of a tigress and, leaving Biddy howling

Sure enough, there was a light in my bed-room, and I peeped in. The moment there was some of the cake I had made for I did so, I felt I was powerless. The robber who had stolen my baby was there, and in the pantry; and a cake of that size cer- the terribly muddy boots of another were tainly never would last longer than that in sticking from under the bed; and, oh, horour house. It was the most unpleasant day | rors! another had got into it, and had hidden, as he imagined, under the quilts.

On my presence of mind depended the recovery of my child and my life. In a moment the plan flashed upon me. There was but one door to the room, and the windows were high and barred, for I had contemplated the time when baby should be large enough to climb up and lean out. Noiselessly and suddenly I drew that door to and locked it on the outside; then, with the kry in my hand, and trembling like an aspen leaf, I stole down stairs and cried to Bridget:

"I've locked them in; they shall give my baby back; come with me!" and away I went across the garden and down the road to the first house

This was "Mulligan's Tavern," a very low place, indeed, shunned by all respectable folks; but I knew there were always men there who were afraid of nobody. The greatest brutes would not refuse aid to a woman at such a time. As we come near I saw a light in one of

the windows, and I heard voices and loud laughter. It was no time for ceremony, so I burst the door open and ran in. There were four men playing cards, and old Mrs. Mulligan behind the bar. "Oh! please excuse me," I cried; "but

do come right away. There are housecould I blame him in such weather? Yet breakers in my house, and they've stolen "Sthole the baby?" cried old Mrs. Mulligan.

"Oh, do come," I implored. "Go, Pat," said the old woman; "never mind the game. It's Missus Jackman: more betoken she's the next neighbors to us. Take yer pistols an' away wid ye, boys. And Missus, just take a drop o'scree

for a pleasant sunset; but it was always a chin' hot whiskey to kape the life in ye." Of course I refused the latter offer, but in a moment the men were on their feet, and 1 felt like blessing them-those half-Biddy asked me, as it was so near the savage creatures who had become my pro-I don't know how we got to the house or upstairs. I remember an awful tumult, a

> Then there was a silence—then a loud laugh "It's thrue, boys!" said old Mulligan's

"A singular mistake to enter, a man's

He was there, and so was the baby, for he held her in his arms; and there be intherested wid the raidin.' There's accounts of the house-breakin' in it."

"Of what?" I ejaculated; and though stove upset. But as for the house-breakers,

they --- I began to see the truth. Mr.

Mulligan was backing out. "I'll lave Mrs. Jackman to explain," he thaves in the wurreld got into Misther said. "An' Pia proud I didn't kill ye, Dinsmore's house, that's sittiated the same though it's out of friendship I'd have done it; for if yer own wife took ye for a housebreaker, how would I know better? The top of the night till ye, an' I'll lave the lady

to explain." Ah! I did really wish that the ground would open and swallow me. You see, my husband had come home while we were hunting up the chickens, and finding the baby wide awake, had taken her up to bed and gone to sleep. And the robber cases of emergency. Should a housebreak- under the bed was his muddy boots, with, of course, no feet in them; and well there find you prepared." It was as though were none, for they were riddled with bullet holes. Mr. Mulligan had fired at them, dressed me from the chimney. I answered, fortunately. When I thought of the awful "I will!" and you can't imagine how bold I danger Jasper and the baby had been in, grew at once. I rehearsed all that I should 1 went into strong hysterics at once, and the cellar" -- all I should do if I found any | was a terrible mistake, and might have body in the wardrobe when I retired, and I | ended seriously, of course; but I will say had the satisfaction of feeling that I was now and always, that it was Jasper's fault, prepared. I might wake up to find the and that if he had been a housebreaker we spoons gone-I might be murdered in my might all have been thankful for my great

## Prominent Events Since 1840.

It is not too much to say that no great the decade of 1840-1850 has appeared in the past thirty years. In that period ocof commerce by means of railroads and ocean steamships; the discovery of ether; and the perfection and diffusion of some of the most precious contributions ever made to the welfare of mankind. In 1835 only 934 mites of railroad had been comhad been nearly trebled (2,818;) in 1845 they had been nearly quadrupled (3,768). In 1835 Boston was connected with Worcester, and Baltimore with Washington; from Philadelphia the traveler could go no at Columbia. In 1839, Ericsson brought last subsidized by our own Government, the body of which is about the size of a to lay it over a Christian word once more and in 1845 communication was opened shilling and not much thicker, but the legs and kind of let the old taste soak in. I'm The news dispatches to the press "by electro-telegraph" or "by magnetic telegraph" were meagre, while public patronage was of a delighted father in Baltimore, who "wired" the news of the birth of a grandmiles an hour. In April, 1840, Goodyear up in some dead vines, and as cold as a was in the debtors' prison (a lodging almost as familiar to him as his own home) in Boston; he had the year before found the clue to the vulcanizing of rubber, but the process was not reduced to a certainty till 1844. At about the same time (1845-7) the McCormick reaper was confirming the independence of the New World to the Old as a granary. (As late as 1836 38, wheat had been imported into the United States from Portugal and the Baitic.) The sewing machine devised by Elias Howe in 1843 was patented in 1846, but the importance of this invention was not fully realized for more than a dozen years after ward. The daguerreotype dates from 1839. and in 1840 the enterprising Mr. Plumb began taking likenesses in Boston with small success for some months. Five years later his "galleries" were to be found in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-

## circular bed) and a printing capacity of 10,000 to 20,000 impressions per hour.

Hoe's lightning press, with its "impres-

old Hercynian forest of which Cæsar has ened show that it belonged to what is call- and read all of those books, because he camp fires lighted outside of this square. left such terrifying accounts, strangely at ed the first iron age. It was curious to see wanted me to; but that kind of thing don't Across swamps, quagmires, and even rivat variance with its modest aspect. It how some of the parts were dovetailed into excite me. I like something hearty. But ers, the teams were driven, men being sent covers an area of seventy miles by thirty, er Harz. Both have beauties of their own. posed to have carried 120 men, as that heck-joint; but it ain't any use. I've got with earth, and sometimes, for crossing The Upper Harz is wilder, its rock scenery number of shields were found hanging to stay here till the old man drops the rag streams to fabricate "buffalo boats" of more grotesque, its water-scooped valleys within the bulwarks, forming a defense to and gives the word; yes, sir, right here in hides stretched over frames of poles, or more sombre and precipitous; pines and fir the men who rowed beneath. The prow thistrees clothe its mountain sides in thicker was very sharp, and must have cut the till the old man says come! and you bet The Lower Harz, on the other hand, is gentler and softer of aspect; rowers, and also by the wind in its large there are more fields and pastures; the dis-sail, which was of woollen material. Round tant plains are visible, and furnish a less | the hero's bones were found the remains of explosion he fetched a prodigious "uhoosh" confined perspective; the hills are lower, a silk mantle, which may have been to relieve his lungs and make recognition of the mountainous character less pronounced For this a curious feature about the Harz, that although its highest mountain, the Brocken, is only 3,700 feet high, yet the found within the ship have been carefully whole region has a remarkably Alpine character as regards vegetation and meteorological phenomena. Indeed, this little not yet wholly excavated. If possible to man can express himself with 'em-a man district has a character sui generis, underground, on the ground, and overground. Underground, because it is one of the most interesting of unsolved geological problems; and for the lover of mineralogy and the student of geology here is a fine field for working with the hammer. The mineral wealth of the Harz is proverbial, its gnomes and kobolds live in legendary lore; its minerals are desinated by Mr. Ruskin as the aristocrats of their genus. This quaint writer contends that there is rank among minerals as among men, and that you may recognize the high caste and breeding of these crystals, wherever you meet them, and know at once that they are Harz born." He further adds: "If you want to see the gracefulest and happiest caprices of which dust is capable, you must go the Harz, not that I ever mean to go there myself, because I want to retain the romantic feeling about the name." This romantic feeling clings round what we have called its overground characteristics; the witch and wild huntsmen associations which linger around its name. The Harz is the home of all the weirdest legends of North Germany, the scene of Goethe's "Walpurgis Nacht," the home of cloud myths and storms. The lover of legends will become almost seated here; every rock, every hill, every prominent spot, has

-Geo. W. Chinas, has put \$100,000 in

Fly and Spider-The Tables Turned.

Australia is the land of contrariety in regard to animal and vegetable life-such as black swans, the duck-mole, fish which climb trees, cherries with stones outside, and garding spiders and flies is equally strange, looking customer; body longish and narrow; cracks of wood-work, and sometimes in a half, and the money up! Hey?" the folds of curtains or clothes. In one case, while staying at a friends house ly: about twenty miles from Sidney, I left my waterproof coat hanging untouched for about four days, and on taking it down and three or four inces in length. On re- glove burst. placing the coat and leaving it for another few days, and then examining it, the nest, was finished; it had three compartments, its food several small green spiders, not here long?' then absolutely dead, but apparently in a state of coma. These spiders were evidently taken out of the orange orchard, as there were plenty of the same kind alive about the trees; but recently, while up in the homesick?" mountains, I watched one of the flies carinvention which had not its beginning in rying off a black house-spider quite as big as itself; and during the course of the day | thusiasm. ] saw him three separate times, and on each curred the most signal development of the occasion with a large spider. I could not application of chemistry to manufactures | find the nest; but the farmer tells me that and agriculture; an enormous expansion he has occasionally done so, and found as out signals of distress, but we did not interall apparently dead, but not decayed, and happy. generally five or six larvæ of the fly. There is also a large spider which actually catches the Reverend's with the confiding and gratesmall birds occasionally, and kills and de- ful air of a waif who has been longing for a vours them! He is like a wasp in color; friend, and a sympathetic ear, and a chance pleted in the United States; in 1840 they body, shape and size of a small hazel nut; to lisp once more the sweet accents of the hard-skinned customer. The web is always the muscles of his mouth and turned himdouble, one about half as large again as the self ioose—and with such a relish! Some other, and made of such a strong yellowish of his words were not Sunday school words, farther West by rail than the Susquehanna | you | feel | a sensible stoppage of your way | occur. for the moment. One bird—the wreck of steamers was established, but for a time the web was strong enough to stand all its the good old American language, 1'm-Boston after a trip of fourteen days and we have a flat-bodied, gray-colored one trying to curl it around these-

breath. This is for the fullest sized ones; ing to be a horse doctor .cockroaches is "a caution."

Burial Place of a Viking.

are known to be burial places. Now and then one is opened, and the contents are always interesting, but it costs a great deal, ngton, and even in Dubuque, Ia. Finally, July 24, 1847, the patent was issued for sion cylinder" (the type revolving on a The district known as the Harz, is the The nails with which the timbers are fast- tear something, you know. I buckled in ral were made with the wagons, and the water beautifully, urged on by so many your bottom dollar, Johnny, it ain't just as brought from the farthest East. The rud- the heat, and then he straightway divided der, a huge, oar-shaped thing, was fastened into his narrative again for "Johnny's" to the vessel's side. Most of the articles removed and placed in the museum connected with the university. The ship is remove it, it will be taken to Christiana.

Long Rest at Noon. Trayelers affirm that the people of no foreign country do as much of out door la bor during the heat of the day as the inhabitants of the United States. In all the countries about the Mediterranean sea a long session of rest for man and beast occurs during the middle of the day In north ern Europe a shorter time is given to rest at noon, because the temperature is lower, and the rays of the sunlight fall so as to produce a less injurious effect upon laborers. Still the time for rest is longer in this part of Europe than in the United States of America. With us there is no stopping work for the sake of taking rest at noon. Lobor is expended only to allow men and animals to take food and drink. As soon as eating and drinking are finished work in the open sun is resumed. Without doubt able time during the unddle of the day to rest. More sickness occurs among the farmers immediately after haying and in a great majority of cases, to the expomen engaged in the fields.

The Tramp Abroad. One of the first persons we encountered in walking up the street in Baden Baden was the Rev. Mr. --, an old friend from America of a refined and sensitive nature. veritable wooden pears!-but one fact re- His companionship is genume refreshment. We knew he had been in Europe some time. for here there is a fly which catches but were not expecting to run across him. spiders. He is a wiry, energetic, hard- We were going up the street brimful of talk when a vigorous young fellow, with color, literally half-mourning, and about an open, independent countenance, and a three-quarters of an inch long; he builds a crop of early down, slapped the clergyman clay nest for his larvæ, generally inside on the shoulder with his broad palm, and locks, under veranda leaves, or even in sang out cheerily: "Americans, for two and 'The clergyman winced, but replied mild-

"Yes, we are Americans." 'Lord love you, you can just bet that's

what I am, every time. Put it there!" He held out his Sahara of a palm and the there were a nest nearly built in one of the folds, of about the size of one's little finger and got so cordial a shake that we heard his

"Say, didn't I put you up right?" "Oh, yes."

"Sho? I spotted you for my kind the with one little white grub in each and fcr | minute I heard your clack. You been over "About four months. Have you been

over long?" "Long? Well, I should say so! Going on two years, by geeminy! Say, are you

"No, I can't say that I am. Are you?"
"O, h-, yes!" [This, with immense en-The Reverend shrunk a little in his clothes, and we were aware, rather by in-

twenty good-sized spiders of various kinds, | fere or try to succor him, for we were quite | pal. The young fellow hooked his arm into legs long and wiry; and he also looks like a mother tongue—and then he limbered up

fiber that, if accidentally walking into it, so we are obliged to put blanks where they "Yes, indeedy! If I ain't an American over the propeller to these hospitable which I myself saw left in the web-was there ain't no Americans, that's all. And shores. In 1840 the Cunard Line of ocean rather smaller than the English wren, and when I heard you fellows gassing away in only "side-wheelers" were tolerated. The struggles, although a little broken here and if it wasn't all I could do to keep from hugfirst regular ship, the Britannia, reached there. As regards the size of some spiders, ging you! My tongue's all warped with eight hours. Morse's telegraph, after vain here which builds no web, but lives under forsaken, wind-galled, nine-jointed German offers on both sides of the Atlantic, was at the bark of dead trees, behind boards, etc., words here; now, I tell you it's awful good

> language. First off, I thought it would give me the botts, but I don't mind it now. know, they made me learn Latin, too. Now, between you and me, I wouldn't give -for all the Latin that was ever jabbered; and the first thing I calculate to do so that it is only very gradually that these when I get through, is to just sit down and harness, gold and silver ornaments, etc. over here-sho! We don't know anything the outside, and its ornamentation convinces can get pie-but I read them, anyway, be-assortment of clothing and arms. -country I've got to linger

> > easy as it is for a cat to jump rope.' At the end of this profane and cordial

benefit, beginnning: "Well .--it ain't any use talk. ing, some of those old American words do have a kind of a bully swing to them; a can get at what he wants to say, dontchu-

know. When we reached our hotel, and it seemed that he was about to lose the Revrend, he showed so much sorrow, and begged so hard and so earnestly, that the Reverend's heart was not hard enough to hold out against the pleadings-so he went away with the parent-honoring student, like a right Christian, and took supper with him in his lodgings and sat in the surf-beat of his slang and profanity till near midnight, and then left him-left him pretty well talked out, but gratefui "clear down to his frogs," as he expressed it. The Reverend considered him rather a rough gem, but a gem, nevertheless.

A Tall Horse. New York is wondering over a huge and the other barber was promply conceal specimen of a horse which was brought to ed behind a barrel in the closet. As soon that city recently from Ohio. The animal we should be gainers both in the matter of is of native draft stock, and his registered ceased threatening each other, put up their heaith and wealth, if we gave a consider- height is eighty-one inches, or twenty hands nistols and a hearty laugh coaxed the barand one inch, a foot taller than the average bers to come out and shave them. Piug man; and his weight is 2450 pounds. This tried to explain to the head, barber that it is the largest horse of which there is record, harvesting than at any other season of the although a great veterinary surgeon in New year, and the cause of it may be attributed, York once owned a horse nineteen hands Plug, "I am a regular coward and couldn't and one inch in height. Two horses were lick a flea." "Then by tunket," sure to the heat of the sun when it is al- shown at the Philadelphia centennial the barber, "you've driven over \$5 worth most directly over the head of the work- exhibition, that were nineteen hands and of trade away from me and 1'll take the one inch high, which were afterward pur- value out of your hide!" And he got in chased by a brewer in that city, and Pope several lusty blows on Plug before the lat-

Opening of the Sauta Fe Trail.

It was about the begining of this century that it dawned upon our people that there were as good markets as well as cities and people in and near this same Rio Grande Valley, and under Mexican rule. There is said to be in the ancient palace at Santa Fe a Spanish document proving the existence of a trail in the last quarter of the eighteenth century from the old French settlements in what is now Illinois to some of the towns in New Mexico, and from one of them-Abidutu-to California. General Kearney is said to have dispatched a courier over the latter. But all efforts of the writer have failed to prove the authenticity, or secure proper translations, of the document in question. Mr. Gregg, in his interesting book, The Commerce of the Prairies (now out of print), from which much information could be collated, stated that a merchant of Kaskaskia named Morrison, heard, about 1804, through some trappers, of the stories which the Indians had told them of this ancient land, where Spanish pomp and civilization went hand and hand with royally high prices of merchandise. He dispatched one La Lande, a French Canadian, on an adventure to Santa Fe, and Mr. La Lande went thither with alacrity, but omitted the trifling formality of coming back again. The log huts of Kaskaskia knew him no more; he lived in opulence in a one-story adobe house, wnile the excellent Morri-

'Looked for the coming which might not be; and finally La Lande died in the odor of sanctity and was gathered to his fathers, stinct than otherwise, that he was throwing without having rendered any account of sales, or made any remittance to his princi-

Four men, starting with their goods in 1812, and manfully pushing their way to Santa Fe, returned only in 1821, having been imprisoned during nearly all the intermediate time. The next year, however, marked the opening of the Santa Fe Trail, that wonderful road, some eight hundred miles in length, rising so imperceptibly for three quarters of this distance as to seem absolutely level, and without bridge from end to end. There it stretched away toward the sunset half a century ago, and there it stretches to-day, and what poet's dream, what prophetic vision of the ardent patriot, steadfastly believing in the future greatness of his country, is commensurate with either the romance or the reality of the march over and beside it, during those fifty years, of the pioneeer, the trader, the soldier, the Free-State champion, the set-

tler, and the railroad engineer? The first traders carried their merchanbetween Baltimore and Washington. "What of which are quite as long as the fingers of from Western New York. My name is 1824 that it was decided to use wagons, a hath God wrought!" signalled Morse at an ordinary-sized hand, and the whole Cholly Adams. I'm a student, you know. number of which reached Santa Fe with much less difficulty than might have been -these expected. The practicability of this method but the common run of them are five or people. They won't learn a fellow in his being established the trade began steadily six inches across, and the style in which own language; they make him learn in to increase, and in a few years a large amount of capital was embarked therein. doctoring I had to tackle this miserable Its initial point was first Franklin, some one hundred and fifty miles west of St Louis; then Independence; then Westport-I've got it where the hair's short. Dontchu- all these towns being on the Missouri River, and thus easily reached during the season of navigation. Here were found motley crowds-traders, outfitters, dealers in supplies of all kinds, tourists, invalids hoping to regain their health by a trip on tombs are being investigated. When a forget it. 'Twon't take me long, and I the plains, drivers, and "roughs" in abunfamous chieftain died it was the custom to don't mind the time, anyway. And I tell dance, The covered wagons were drawn build a burial chamber in his ship, and to you what, the difference between school first by horses, then by mules, then by both bury with him his horses and his dogs, the teaching over yonder and school teaching mules and oxen; and were carefully loaded. Besides the merchandise, supplies for Then the ship was dragged up about it! Here you've got to peg and peg the men were carried—say, bacon, flour, some distance on the shore, surrounded and peg and there ain't just any let-up coffee, sugar and a little salt, it being exwith moss, and buried in clay piled up and what you learn here, you've got to pected that enough buffaloes would be over it. In the mound we saw there were know, dontchuknow—or else you'll have killed to furnish fresh meat. Starting off found the ship, about seventy feet long one of those spavined, spectacled, in detached parties, the wagons would renlarger than any hitherto found) and the ring-boned, knock-kneed old professors in dezvous at Council Grove, on a branch of bones of a man, three horses, and of several your hair. I've been here, long enough, the Neosho River, twenty miles north of dogs. It was undoubtedly placed there and I'm getting blessed tired of it, mind I the present town of Emporia, and here an in the ninth century, and after a thousand tell you. The old man wrote that he was organization would be effected for mutual years of darkness has come to light once coming over in June, and that he'd take me aid and protection during the long journey. more; but not for the first time. There are home in August, whether I was done with In such a caravan there would be, perhaps signs of its having been opened and rifled of my education or not, but durn him, he one hundred wagons, and a "captain of the gold and silver ornaments which ought | didn't come; never said why; just sent me | the caravan" would divide them into four to have been found, and are not. But that a hamper of Sunday school books, and told divisions, with a lieutenant to each, was probably not long after it was first me to be good and hold on a while. I Every indivdual in the caravan was complaced there. In spite of the years that it has lain buried, there are traces of paint on know—I don't take to Sunday school books, dontchu pelled to stand his watch at night, and this guard must have presented a motley the antiquaries that some Viking of great cause whatever the old man tells me to do, all was ready, the start was made. Every importance had his last resting-place here. that's the thing that I'm a-going to do, or night a hollow square and temporary coreach other in just the same way as they I'm awful homesick. I'm homesick from ahead to make temporary bridges over the would be done to-day. The ship is sup- ear socket to crupper, and from crupper to first two, of brush or long grass covered empty wagon bodies.

Not a Good Joke After All.

Life in Leadville is full of excitement even for a barber. The other day a citizen named Plug strolled into a barber's establishment where there were two chairs, both full, and fourteen men waiting. If there is one thing that Plug despises it is waiting around while a lot of other fellows get shaved. He figured on how to avoid it, and espying a friend in one of the chairs he stepped up to him and spoke a few words in a low tone. Suddenly he became excited. Addressed his friend he cried: 'You third-rate mule-whacker, I'll have your gore!" And the friend yelled back, "You greaser, I'll shoot you full of holes!" "I can shoot first," yelled the Plug, drawing his revolver. "I'll let you see you can't" roared the friend, leaping from the chair. By this time a scene of wild excitement was taking place in the shop. The whole fourteen waiting customers were wildly struggling to get out before the shooting began. The man in the other chair, without stopping to wipe the lather from his face or remove the apron about him, leaped from the window upon the head of a policeman, who at once arrested him for a madman. One of the barbers had bumped his head terribly and got his mouth full of dust, crawling under a sofa, as the shop was cleared the two friends was all a joke. "But," said the barber, "you're a fighting man." "No,"