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### QUESTIONING.

Why do the children leave us. O our Father-The little children crailed on our breast? Why do our doves fly upward in the morning While other birdlings sleep within the nest? Can it be true that music up in heaven Is sweeter when their voices join the hymn? Is richer light to realms of glory given

For that which fading left our homes so dim? And can the angels who, all day ar gi ing Care to the lambs within the Shepherd's fold, Need, as a mother needs, amid her grieving, The little ones at night to clasp and hold?

When shall we see again the pr cious faces That ; ave our homes such sunshine when they smiled?

Oh, what shall fill the heart's sad va ant places. Or hush the tones t' at plead "G.ve back the

Why must we listen vainly for the patter Of little feet at morning on the stair? And miss the merry sound of childish laughter. Or gentler tones saying the evening prayer?

Why vainly long for kisses falling purely From lips that said their good night at our knees ? Oh, He that made the mother-heart bath

in His own for t'oughts like No chiding E'en this how can we know-His hand hath

smitter In wrath or mercy? Only he can tell. Perhaps in some sweet day there may be writ-

Upon our hearts this record, "It is we'l." Perhaps the broken hearts that thrill and

Through all the night under the hand of

May in the morning of a glad forever, Wake neath God's touch to melody again.

## The Bitter End.

Herbert Wallis was "no man's enemy but his own;" at least so people said, till the final catastrophe came. Then they discovered that his extravagance was viciousness, his free open-heartedness hypocrisy. He was one of those unfortunates who can never say "no." When a fellow clerk in the Government office, in which he was an employe, asked him to indorse a promissory note for \$200, he was not the man to refuse him. Once in the clutches of the vampire bill discounters, a fast-living young man, without private means and without strength of character, may consider him on the "high road to ruin." So it proved with our hero. In the course of a few years he became so inextricably involved that he forged a senior clerk's name to a note at three months, hoping, nay believing, like for such they are. Micawber, that something would "turn You stop below Bill; if anything goes

came due. hearted girl, residing with her widowed mother, who kept a boarding-house in the

outskirts of the city. Mrs. Roberts was quite unfitted for her New York. position, being too generous and lady-like to feed her boarders on hash and bread pudding, and too delicately minded to remind them of their board money being overdue. She and Herbert's mother had been schoolfellows, and the latter recommended her son to the widow's care when he first came to the city to enter upon his official duties; and be had since resided with them. She sanctioned the engagement to her daughter, when it became evident that the young people loved each other, and already looked upon him as her own son, being as blind to his faults as Elsie herself was. Ingeed, his errors were more of the head than heart: and had he possessed one strong, true and faithful friend, cognizant of the world's ways, this sketch need never have been

Herbert himself was not aware how strong his love was for Elsie till the fatal low. hour drew near when the note must be paid, or he himself be proclaimed a forger and a life! felon. Then, indeed, when too late, his eyes were opened and he saw the folly and sin of the gay and reckless life he had been leading. But even at the last he lacked the courage to consult with these, his best friends, as to the wisest course to pursue,

but still trusted to the "turn up" system to pull him through "somehow." On Monday morning the money must be paid, and he remained at home with his friends all day Sunday till evening church. What were his feelings, his thoughts, as Elsie and he held the hymnbook between them? Even she noticed how his hand trembled and how his voice shook, and that he had never kissed her so passionately as

he did that night upon retiring to rest. The morning came. Herbert, hoping still, but for what he scarcely knew, went to the office. How he trembled when he met the cool and quiet gaze of his senior, Mr. Hepburn, the man whose signature he had forged. He tried in vain to do his ordinary work. Every time the door opened he started and a cold shiver went through him, and it was really almost a relief when, after knocking, a man entered, saying, "Mr. Wallis."

"Sir. "Are you prepared to meet this premissory note for three hundred dollars?" "I am not, sir. I have been expecting to receive a remittance from home, but have been disappointed. If you will be

good enough to wait a few days-' "My employer cannot wait; you have so Paper, Coach Trimmings, and Saddlery Ware, this money, as you cannot or will not pay, why, I must apply to him." "For God's sake, spare me!"

"Spare you! Why! Is anything wrong? You have not surely-The man looked keenly at Wallis, as the latter, covering his face with his hands,

The grief of Elsie is not to be described; DAV. KRAPE, Pres. vears with hard labor.

axe fallen, his carelessness returned to him to fuel and the risk of overheating."

and he seemed to feel his position far less acrtely than the two poor women whom he had left to fight the battle of life unaided

Three years and more have passed. us briefly review the changes that h ve taken place in the lives of simple Mrs. Roberts and her daughter.

Soon after Herbert Wallis' conviction they were "soid out," but fortunately before the small sum left from the sale of their furniture was entirely expended the mother procured a situation as housekeeper to a middle-aged gentleman of wealth, with permission to have her daughter with her as an assistant. This procured them a comfortable home. Elsie wrote frequently to Herbert, and at first he answered her letters as often as the prison regulations would allow him to do so; but before the expiration of a year his letters were so much colder in their tone as to perplex and worry the poor girl sadly. Finally he wrote to say that he would rather all correspondence should cease between them. If, at the expiration of his sentence, he found himself able to regain his position in society he would come and claim her; if not, why it was better to commence the final separation at once. In the meantime he begged her not to neglect any opportunity for advancing herself, by marriage or otherwise,

and to endeavor to forget his existence. Can you blame her, then, if, when Mr. Waller (their employer) most respectfully made her an offer of marriage, she accepted him? Here was rest for herself and her mother, and although she did not particularly love her husband, still she admired and respected him; and indeed he was most worthy both of her admirat on and re-

Here then we find her at the end of three years the wife of a rich and worthy gentleman, residing in an elegant mansion on the banks of the Hudson.

What effect has his imprisonment had upon Herbert Wallis? The most inevitable one. He has listened to the thrilling adventures of his fellow prisoners till he has himself longed to share with them. At the end of three years and seven months, having behaved himself well enough to gain his commutation time, he is discharged, and with him two of the most notorious of the men whose tales he so loved to listen to. Alas! for Herbert Wallis.

A villa surrounded by its own grounds time, midnight. Three men lurking on the piazza, listening attentively to the slightest "All's quiet, Bill; let's go for it."

"Go ahead." In a very short time a pane of glass i out, the fastenings of the window undone; then a small hole cut through the shutter, a hand inserted, the bar raised, and then there is free entrance for the gang of burglars,

up" to enable him to meet it when it be- wrong whistle. The youngster and I will go through the crib. He doesn't understand the graft (work) well enough to leave heart and soul. She was a gentle, fair, true- him to watch here. If we want you I'll give the office. Take your shoes off, my lad, and carry this bag for the swag; let's

> All is silence. The burglars with stealthy tread gain access to the pantry, and poor Herbert Wallis (for our readers have guessed he is the "youngster") with trembling hands holds open the bag to receive the "swag," viz.: the silver plate. "Now, then, my lad, leave this below,

> and let's take a look up stairs. We shan't find anything there too heavy for our pock-Jewelry and greenbacks don't take up much room." Two bedrooms visited-empty. Another

> door-locked. A pair of nippers noiselessly applied, and the door opens. A dim light burning. A man and woman in bed sleep-Dead silence as the elder burgler glides

> toward the jewelry he sees on the dressing A whistle--shouts-two shots heard be

"There's a tumble. Skip, lad, for your But too late comes the warning. Mr Waller, awakened by the shots and firing, sees indistinctly a man leaving his room and another about to follow him. He seizes his revolver from beneath his pillow. His wife, thoroughly awake, screams madly

"Spare him!" Too late again. A shot-and Herbert Wallis lies a corpse upon the floor.

put to use, would make up about four to be embraced by the sweeping, resistless packages of friction matches. Besides tide, and to become involved in the tangle phosphorus, it contains a few ounces of of struggling animals, were all drowned. sodium, and a half ounce of potassium. The story brought to the post was that which schoolboys know as a curious metal thirty Indians and fifty ponies were that burns brilliantly on the surface of drowned, besides five hundred or a thouwater, or when touched by an icicle. The sand buffaloes. quantity of such in the body would be sufficient for many experiments in a large school. In addition to sodium and potassium, there are a few grains of magnesium, these materials from dead bodies?

There is in Zion, a young man of excellent character, good ability, a worthy ung man who has but one failing. He eled abroad and now has gone West to learn a few things more. His one failing is a desire to acquire and use Western expressions and slang phrases. Recently, while scated in a company of hale fe lows, well met, a popular miner, whose name suggests all sorts of bathing places except warm ones, made mention of "spuds." At the employment of the term, our young friend glanced up and at an opportune mo ment drew a friend apart, the user of the term, to find out what in the infernal regions "spuds" were. The friend explained that they were potatoes and well satisfied, the young man left.

Soon after the above incident happened, some of the young man's companions, well knowing his penchant to use all expressions he had newly acquired, determined to play a trick on him. They invited him to accompany them to a ranch, and, nothing loth, he accepted. When they reached the ranch they all sat down. The young man led in the conversation, and presently in a tone of no concern, whatever, addressed the lady of the ranch with, "Do you raise your own spuds, Mrs. Smith?" At this all the company jumped to their feet and reared as though gone crazy. The confused young man blushed, the lady did so likewise, and finally the spuds man faintly equired for the cause of the hilarity. The nly reply he got was a fresh outbreak, one or two young men taking the trouble to roll under the tables. At last, the young man was taken to one side and asked, "Do you know what spuds are?" "Why yes, they are potatoes, aren't

"Potatoes the d----!! They are

··W-h-a-t!" "Lice! Spuds are lice!" And then after a season of apology, he returned to the city and approaching a joker on T---- street, told him of the outrage practiced on him by the miner. He thought it a mean trick and proposed to tell him so. The T- street man asked what was the matter. "Why, I asked a lady if she raised her own spuds.

"Well, what of it?" "Why you know I asked her if she raised her own!'

"Where is the joke?" "There isn't any, as I can see. I think

was a contemptible trick." Finally the young man told his friend how spuds meant lice and then he got mad because his comforter said they were potatoes. He reproached him for trying to resell him and it took a visit to half a dozen groceries and a like number of inquiries as to the price of spuds before he was convinced to what kingdom they belonged.

In the month of July, 1880, after riding

over the mountains for two days, the Crow Indians came upon a fine herd of buffaloes hope you'll get enough for a big spree in in a narrow valley near by the Yellowstone. There were four hundred indians and four thousand buffaloes. The Crows had been forced by fear of starvation to take to the chase, and the keen hunger they were suffering only sharpened their eagerness for a tilt with their old fellow-nomads, the noble bison. The game stampeded down the valley in the direction of the Yellowstone. The chase was hotly followed, half a hundred buffaloes biting the dust before the river was reached. One of the most vehement of the pursuers, who had distinguished himself for bravery in two or three fights with the Sioux, fel! from his pony in the midst of the flying herd, and was trampled to death by the frantic beasts. The Yellowstone, a roaring, rushing river, even at the lowest tide, was booming with the regular summer freshet, the outpour of the melting snows in the high mountains. When the river was reached the game made a bold stand, and for a time it seemed doubtful which held the mastery; but the incessant fusillade from four hundred rifles, together with the desperate proximity of the formidable battalion, drove the herd in dismay into the roaring torrent. Beside themselves with the excitement of the moment, the Indians urged their ponies into the stream, unwilling that even a flood should spoil their frenzied sport or cut them off from their game. The terrific current, made tumultuous from the hug piles of rock here and there in the channel. whirled buffaloes, ponies and Indians along The human body, which seems made up at a bewildering velocity, until the thouof flesh and blood, really contains several sands of beasts were rolling and writhing metals and gases, and other substances in inextricable confusion. In the dizzy which perform important offices in the evolutions of horses and riders the latter world of science. Nitrogen and carbon were left to struggle for themselves in the and hydrogen are its chief constituents; but water, and to be jammed to death between it holds, besides, about two pounds of the surging masses of drowning beasts. phosphorus, which is essential to the Some who foresaw the danger in time, and health of the bones and the vigor of the turned shoreward, found safety on terra brain. This phosphorus, if extracted and firma, but those who ventured far enough

# Horseshoe Superstition,

In very early times among the Celtic enough to make the "silver rain" for a mon in churches and temples was much as mischievous as a magpie. He flies off family's stock of rockets on a fourth of used in the dwellings and workshops of July evening, or to create a brilliant light, the people as a so-called "protection" visible twenty miles away. Who knows against ill-fortune. The "glory" above often deceived him. It was Mr. Hepburn's but some reckless chemist may undertake the head of the figures—which were often name alone that induced him to loan you to drive a profitable business by extricating carved in wood and rudely painted—was represented by a circular piece of polished The California Mountain Messenger trations of the Virgin and other Scripture of the family who tease him, and gets very reports an interesting experiment in fruit subjects. Often these metal nimbus were curing, lately made at a Placerville foun- of semi-circular forms, and after the figure dry. About a peck of sliced apples were itself had disappeared, by reason of decay, placed in a sieve and subjected to a cold the nimbus remained and was suspended which he dashes and flaps his wings, play-We will bring the first part of our tale to air blast for three and a half hours in the in some prominent place at the entrance a speedy conclusion. Mr. Hepburn, of cupola furnace of the foundry, and the door or other point commanding view. The and "Rob" is a sorry looking bird. Recourse, denied that the signature was his, fruit is reported to have been completely effigies in question were not uncommonly cently while the family who own the bird and Herbert Wallis was arrested for for- and beautifully cured by the treatment, re- seen by the side of the doorway. In were washing, they neglected to provide maining soft and without the slightest discourse of time the nimbus was much used the bird with a shower bath. Nothing loth coloration. The cured fruit showed none as a substitute for the latter, and was sold "Rob" spied a large basin filled with Napoleon did not care for champagnes. but it is an old, old story. She did not die of the harsh, stiff dryness which results in the shops for this purpose. The tradi- starch and into it he jumped making the His favorite wine was Chambertin, and of or go mad; as some wives and sweethearts from hct curing, the cold blast completely tion of "good luck" as embodied in the have done, even recently, when their dear freeing the fruit from excess of moisture, horse-shoe theory may be thus easily ones have been condemned to State Prison, with no possibility of burning or shriveling traced, since it became a common occuras Herbert Wallis was for a term of five it. The Messenger says: "Compared ence, in the due course of time, for the his body, so that he could not open his fell to the officers of his suite. Champagne with our sun drying, it effects a great faithful adherent of the belief in charms wings to shake off the sticky substance. was always a ladies' wine. In 1815 it was Perhaps her mother's trouble diverted her saving of expense, attention and risk. and symbols to adopt the horseshoe to "Rob" was immersed in a basin of tepid certainly not a vintage much prized by thoughts from her own, for the poor widow Anybody who can command or devise a brightness, in the absence of any other, water and thoroughly washed before he gentlemen. The recognized beverage for was herself involved in debt and difficulties strong blast of cold air, can dry fruit in a which he nailed over his cottage door. looked like a decent bird once more. In good, steady after-dinner drinking was through her kind-heartedness, and her in- superior-we might say perfect-manner, Hence a piece of metal of this shape be- half an hour afterward "Rob" was snugly port, with sherry for a wind-up or "whiteability to dun those who had brought her without being dependent on the weather came associated in the common mind perched in his cage, singing merrily and and waiting on the slow process of sun dry- with supernatural presence and care in adjusting his coat with care, utterly indif- from being stingy, doubtless expected that dividual who years before ran away As for Herbert, once the blow struck, the ing, and without the most expensive resort keeping with the belief attaching to the trouble he had caused his the exile would take his bottle or so of Car- with his wife. He said in his will original figure of the patron saint.

### Crown Diamonds.

Mr. Turquet has laid the following project before the Minister of Finance of France, prise the historic jewels and stones, and will be placed in the Louvre. The second part will contain stones having a mineralogical value, and will be placed in the mueum of the Ecole des Mines. The third part composed of royal and imperial jewelry, and having only material value, will put up at auction and sold to the highest bidder, and the proceeds will go to form a State Fine Art Fund. Mr. Torquet has had an inventory made of this princely treasure. One of the most famous of the diamonds is the one called Regent. It weighs 136 carats, is of an extreme whiteness and brilliancy is square in form and was estimated at 12,000,000 francs in 1791 Another remarkable object is a round pearl, weighing over 27 carats and valued at 200,-000 francs; and still another one is the necklace of pearls, styled Collier de la Reine, composed of 25 pearls and worth would, we are sure, disdain the large, long, clear ruby in this collection, weighing 56 carats and valued at 50,000 francs; nor the amethyst of more than 13 carats, estimated at 6,000 francs, nor the s pphire of 132 carats, worth 100,000 francs. By selling the jewels of the third class Mr. Turquet expects to realize the sum of 3,-000,000 francs, and with it he will purchase works of art and enrich the national

How Old is Glass. The oldest specimen of pure glass bearing anything like a date, is a little molded made with a skill which shows the art was about 33 feet. In 1820 this old tree was nothing new. The invention of glazing hollowed out, and a cannon ball was found pottery with a film of varnish or glass is so in the centre. In 1825 a severe storm deold that among the fragments which bear prived it of its upright branches. A door inscriptions of the early Egyptian monarchy are beads, possibly of the first dynas- where seats are to be had for 12 persons lets and many fragments. It can not be discovered in Oldham, England, in Edge doubted that the story preserved by Pliny, | Lane quarry. The trees numbeg about 12. which assigns the credit of the invention and some of them measure about two feet to the Phonicians, is so far true, that these | in diameter. They are in good preservaadventurous merchants brought specimens tion. The roots can be seen interlacing the to other countries from Egypt. Dr. the rocks and the frends of the ferns are to Schlieman found disks of glass in the excavations at Mycenæ, though Homer does stone. The discovery has excited much not mention it as a substance known to interest in geological circles round Manchesthe same manufacture, is among the half- beneath. obliterated scenes in a chamber of a tomb of Thy, at Sakkara, and dates from the time of the fifth dynasty, a time so remote that it is not possible, in spite of the assiduous researches of many Egyptologers, to give

it a date in years.

He Was Strict:y Honest. A citizen of John street, Detroit, not only keeps a score or more of hens, but the family take pride in them, and the slightest noise in the back yard at midnight for the range. A straw target thoroughly arouses every inmate of the house. A made, with the regulation painted facing, morning or two since a weary-looking old will cost say \$6, but can be bought by a club chap called at the side door with a dead or a few friends joining together for comhen in his hand, and when the servant girl

"Madam, as I was walking down the alley just now a boy jumped over your select from. What are known as backed fence with this dead hen in his band. I bows, made usually from two different am poor and hungry, but I am honest, madam. This hen belongs to you. She and numbers, at from \$7 to \$25 in price, will make you a beautiful dinner. I ask according to quality, through the various for no reward, madam, though the smell grades, Snakewood, beefwood, partridgeof coffee almost makes me crazy with de-

"Those bad boys-they ought to be shut up!" exclaimed the indignant lady. "So they had, madam. It is a sin to murder a young and healthy hen in this sud- wood and hickory, the beautifully mottled den manner. I could have taken the body and sold it, but I would not do so base a thing. No, madam; I am as kungry as a marvels of finish and workmanship. Every wolf, but I am honest. There is your hen, part is wrought out to a certain scale so lady, and though I need food I will not-" He laid the hen beside the door and was results going away, when she asked him to come elasticity and strength. The yew in and get breakfast. He accepted the invitation, cleared the table, and had been and is unequalled in smoothness and elasgone about five minutes, when the girl

called to her mistress: "Why, this hen is frozen as solid as a rock, and only about half of it is here?" The lady investigated, saw that it was a 'corpse" which had been kicking around the intending purchaser, perhaps a state- two foolhardy sons of Shem mounted the for days, and as she rushed for the front gate there was a bright red spot on each cheek, but the man was out of sight.

A fine robin, picked up in the park when

quite young and helpless several months

ago, is now the favorite pet of an uptown family. "Rob" has been petted and nursed race an effigy of the patron saint, so com- | until he has become a tricky fellow and is at will; returns when he feels like it, and perches on the shoulder of the mistress of the house at which he has made his home and by a series of soft, plaintive notes makes known his wants and is immediatly satisfied. His favorite dish is bread and metal, to convey the effect of the shining milk and he is also fond of raw meat and halo, or nimbus, frequently seen in Illus- ripe berries. He will show fight to members angry at strangers. He has a fondness for years ago, of the most limited kind. Cribathing and will raise a shower bath in a tics have often animadverted on the parsishort time if given a basin of water, into mony of the British government in allowing and dabbling until the water is wasted for the table of Napoleon at St. Helena; paste fly in all directions. Soon as he was that he partook very sparingly; and it discovered he was taken out, with his is possible that the largest share of the beautiful plumage pasted firmly against solitary flask of 'fizz' alloted to his table mistress

In the Forests. Boston is said to own the two first horse chestnuts trees brought to this country. and the budget committee relative to They are on Washington street, and are repuhas received an excellent education, trav. the rich collection of precious stones known ted to be 103 years old. A ring does not under the official title of "Diaments de la always denote a year. for the blue gum tree Couronne." The under-secretary for the of Australia sheds its bark twice a year. twelve, accompanied him. Fine Arts proposes to divide this treasure A tree recently hewn, that was known to into three parts, The first part will com- be only 18 years old, showed 36 distinct rings of growth. When Washington visi- feet above, a wife and six children. Suffoted Long Island he probably crossed the shadow of an old oak tree that still stands on the premises of Judge McCue in Baby. lon. It was made a landmark in 1716, and py and of good courage, in his subterranean is therefore a local monument 60 years older than the nation. Old oaks and yews splendor of the metal. Hubert instructed in England are not uncommon. Several his son Matthias in the art of discovering oaks felled in Sherwood forest, about a quar- the veins of ore. ter of a centuary ago, exposed, on being sawn up, the date 1212 and the mark or cipher of King John; and it has been calculated that out of an old mine, and threatened to inthese trees must have beeen several centu-

> sycamore, which girths 17 feet and 14 feet it. His life was sacrificed in vain; it was inches at one foot and five feet too late when the others came. The water respectively, and with a bole of 14 feet. rushed down the shaft by which they gen-996,700 francs. None of our lady readers The legend goes that "a man of Poulis erally ascended and their retreat was cut planted it on a Sabbath meht wi' his off. thoomb." Berks, Penn., claims the Berks, Penn., claims the largest chestnut tree in the country. It is threatened to drown them. All pressed up growing on the farm belonging to the to the saving rope, which alone could bring estate of Solomon Merkel in Rockland them up above. Each wished to be the tows ship, and measures 38 feet 4 inches in first, but the stream rushing violently down circumference; the limbs are 15 feet from seized them and carried them onward with the ground, and measure 14 feet in circum- it. ference at the base. The top of the tree is reached without danger by steps that are up his son in his arms. He was nearest fastened between the limbs. It is estimated that this tree contains about 17 cords of wood. It still yields about three bushels of chestnuts annually. The oldest yew tree in England, which is situated in Cowlion's head, bearing the name of an Egypt- hurst churchyard, was mentioned by Auian king of the eleventh dynasty in the bry, in the reign of Charles I., as then Slade collection at the British Museum. measuring 10 yards in circumferance at a That is to say at a period which may be height of 5 feet from the ground. It is main. moderately placed as more than 2000 said, on the authority of De Candolle, to years B. C., glass was not only made, but be 1.450 years old. Its present growth is has been made to the inside of the treee, ty. Of the same period are vases and gob- comfortably. A fossil forest has been

be found imprinted on every piece of

Bows and Arrows. For beginners the best bows for use are known as self bows-that is, bows made from a single stick. Of this class the majority is lemonwood and lancewood. A good, serviceable bow to start with can be had for \$4 or \$5; half a dozen arrows, say as much more; arm guard, finger tips and quiver; say \$3 - so that the total of \$12 or \$15 will fit out the intending archer ready mon use. Once the propationary period is had summoned the lady of the house he passed the archer will become ambitious and desire a better bow—and here his taste can be gratified with a large variety to woods(occasionally three), abound in styles wood, lemonwood, lancewood, yew and so forth, joined with ash or hickory for the back, are in common use here, and can be seen on any archery range. Perhaps the handsomest in appearance are the snakedark wood contrasting well with the white. The more expensive bows of this class are pelicately graduated as to secure the best gave his son free admittance to the college in accuracy of shoooing, however, is the bow par excellence, ticity of pull, quickness and lack of ten. dency to "kick," noticeable in all other has a little extra care on his hands in giving it proper attention, although that should be done with every bow, whatever the rag is to the bow what a careful grooming is to the race horses; and the better taken care of the better the results in every way in either case.

# Champagne Now and Then.

Although sparkling champagne has made its appearance at highly patrician tables in England ever since the times of King Charles II, who was very partial to it, the consumption of the wine among the middle classes was, so recently as fifty and sixty ing only a single bottle of champagne a day and Sir Walter Scott protested against the conduct of Lord Bathurst, and Sir Hudson Lowe in denying the captive "even the solace of intoxication." The truth is that wash;" and the British government, so far bonnell or Sandeman after dinner.

### Matthias, the Miner's Boy.

On the 22d of February, 1812, a miner Hubert Goffin of Aus, near Liege, descended the shaft of a mine with one hundred and twenty-six men, who were under his orders. His son, Matthias, a brave boy of

When this miner descended into the depths of the earth, he left, five hundred cating vapors may poison him, the gas may take fire and explode, the walls may fall in and crush him. And yet he is haphalls he sings and rejoices at the sparkling

About ten o'clock in the morning some water suddenly rushed down upon them undate the shaft. The prudent Hubert ries old at the time the marks were made. wished to call his men together, but the At Fowlis Wester, in Perthshire, in the water pressed in with such force that he entre of the village, standing on a slight | could not get at the alarm bell. Another knoll about four feet higher than the sur- workman risked his life to save his comrounding country, is a very large and old panions. He waded to the bell and rang

The flood rose higher and higher, and

Hubert was stall and strong. He lifted

the rope, and might have saved himself; but he looked upon the others. "No; they are my friends," he said. "I

cannot leave them to perish. But his son he would save at all events. But the younger miner protested: "Father, I came with you; I will return with you, too, or remain where you re-

Hubert took courage. He called to his comrades: "Let us see whether we cannot break

through into the next shaft. Our lives depend upon it. Let us make the attempt." But this was not so easy. Two days passed away in this terrible position. They work on unweariedly, still the hard walls of the mine yielded but

slowly. Once they thought they heard a noise, and with joy exclaimed: "We are sayed! We are saved! But they were deceived, and the young men among them threw themselves down

before Hubert, and exclaimed: "Sir, you have led us hither; you must save us, too-we cannot die so young!" Hubert himself was utterly exhausted, him. That the modern art of the glass- ter, and the "forest" has been visited by a and seemed to have lost all courage. He blower was known long before, is certain, large number of persons. The trees belong thought of his wife and children who were from representations among the pictures to the middle coal measure period, although mourning for him above; he thought of his on the walls of a tomb of Beni Hassan, of it has been regarded as somewhat remarka- son and of his companions who were the twelfth Egyptian dynasty; but a much bie that no coal has been discovered near down with him in the mine, and to whom older picture, which probably represented them. The coal is found about 250 yards death and destruction were so near. Not one of them was able to strike another

tuen Matthias came up to him, and boldly striking into the rock with an ax, said:

"If men weep like boys, boys must work like men.' These courageous words nerved them to fresh hope. They worked on bravely.

Suddenly there was a fearful cry; they had come upon a suffocating stream of gas. Hubert rushed up quickly and stopped the aperture whence it proceed, pointing the workmen to another part where they

could continue their labor. In this sad state they had already passed thirty six hours. The last lamp had gone out. Thick darkness reigned around them. All were suffering the keenest pangs of hunger. Several sunk down utterly exhausted. Matthias clasped his father firmly and said to him:

"Courage, father; all will be well yet!" Still they worked on in the darkness. At last voices came to their ears on the other side of the stone through which they were breaking. Other strokes were meeting theirs. Yet a few minutes more and they would be saved.

Hubert and his son were the last who were carried up above. "I should never have dared to look upon the light again if I had returned without my companions," said the brave miner. The Emperor Napole n presented him with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and

No Place for Chinamen. On the read leading from Fairplay to Alma and Leadville, Colorado, is a board bows. The archer desiring of doing the sign nailed to a tree and bearing this dehandsome thing by himself can get a fine vice: "Chinamen are warned not to locate yew bow for \$250. Should that frighten in this district." Despite this warning. ment that a yew can be secured for \$15 or stage at Fairplay recently, their celestial \$20 may be reassuring. The fortunate pigtails wound tightly about their heads. possessor of a fine bow is envied among and that portion of their garments which archers less favored, but at the same time civilized pecple wear inside their pants fluttering in the breeze, en route for Alma. The smile that broadened their dark hued faces was one of happy thought. The field quality. A frequent rubbing with an oiled for "washee" was large, and they were the first in the race. Their unintelligible jabble from the top of the coach arrested the attention of a passing horseman, who significantly inquired of the driver, 'Have they got return tickets?"

The latter smiled and whipped up his horses, as he thought of the fun awaiting him at his destination.

The celestials were spotted the moment they entered town, and when the coach stopped it was immediately surrounded by a crowd. The white passengers dismounted, but lingered on the skirts of the crowd awaiting developments. The Chinamen started to descend from their lofty perch on top of the coach, but the ends of sharp sticks and several rifles stretched up to receive them caused them to hastily clamber up again. Amid the cries and hoots of the crowd to take them out and hang them, a man stepped forward and firmly informed the celestials, now almost pale with fear, that their place was on top of that coach till it went back, when they were to go

100. And stay they did, for the remarks were of such a tenor as to admit of no dispute. And when the stage wended its way back to Fairplay that night two sad faced Chinamen occupied the same exalted seats as did the merry ones in the morning.

A MAN dying left \$1,000 to an in-

that he never forgot a favor.