jealous of his smiles on other women.

tones, with his pleasant, smiling eyes look-

no voice told her that a week previously

Mrs. Forestan had told Alexis Wyllard that

her she would dower her magnificently.

face of that knowledge, with almost a sob

on her lips as she thought of John How-

for, a servant showed John Howland, in

all his glad heart in his eyes at sight of the

girl he loved, for a sight of whom he had

so famished that he had to seek her, if only

"Mabel, Mabel, don't blame me for

She grew white to the very lips.

She aimost thrust her engagement ring

in his face, her dark eyes wearing such a

look of mingled woe, defiance, love, and

brave recklessness. He glanced from the

diamond to her face with an expression so

unnaturally quiet that its dead-white agony

His low, steady tones interrupted her as

nearly as mortally. "Answer me this:

She covered her face with her icy hands.

"And answer me this: Did you ever

His voice quivered; he was one of those

of her ambition, that all of her weakness, in

Except that his face grew whiter, and a

voice, he made no sign as he went on,

wife who could ever have been so false to

herself as you have been." She heard him

She sat there several minutes, cold, suffer-

"Yes, I see—I understand; and I thank

He saw her shiver from head to foot.

terrified her.

Have I lost you?

"Oh, John, don't!"

who had turned to judge.

they love knows of it.

"John! Oh, John!"

love me?

coming; I could not stay away! I have

for a look on her sweet face.

her priceless gift to him.

was so true.

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OLD AND YOUNG.

They soon grow old who grope for gold In marts where all is bought and sold; Who live for self, and on some shelf In darkened vaults hoard up their pelf, Cankered and crusted o'er with mould. For them their youth itself is old.

They ne'er grow old who gather gold Where Spring awakes and flowers unfold; Where suns arise in joyous skies, And fill the soul within their eyes ; For them have the immortals sung; For them old age itself is young

HEART'S EASE.

How sweet is the breath of even. With sudden dash of the rain ; How blest is the balm of heaven On brow and brain !

O. heart that was hoar and ashen. And fever'd with many fears. How soften'd thy pain and passion In rain of tears !

Despised and Rejected.

The glittering myriads of December's ATTORNEYS AT LAW, stars were shining in the dark blue above. enough breeze in it to lift the little flossy rings of dark hair that lay so carelessly on Mabel Vawn's forehead. Her lips were love her for herself. She had not the reslightly parted, her pretty little scarletshawled head bent slightly in an attitude of she only realized, with a thrill of excited eager attention—attention to what John delight, that for her would be forever gone of her stay at home. It was in keeping with his reserve of nature, his unselfishness, that now, at the very last, he did not seek to fetter the girl with promises—that he was satisfied simply to assure her of his love for her. Mabel, listening with vague delight him and girlish pride, wondered whether it was simply satisfaction she experienced to realize that her dear old friend loved her, or whether the sweet, strange, curious feeling was love.

Of his love for her there could be no possible doubt. Every syllable of his declaration, so intense, yet quiet; so thoroughly unselfish, yet eager and true, bore its own impress of truth and tenderness. "But I don't want you to promise yourself to me, my darling, much as I love you, much as I want you for my own. It would be happiness to me to know that you went forth into the world as my betrothed wife-the next sweetest joy to knowing you really were my wife-but for your sake, Mabel darling, I will ask no promise from you until you have seen other men who will no doubt offer you much more, except love, than I can -men and their lives between you will be called upon to choose. If I did not love you so well, I could not withstand the temptation to seek to bind you: but I love you so much that I will be fair with you, and wait for my answer until you are sure that you love me alone, beyond

She listened, awed by his grave yet impassionate words. Yes, it was best that they should wait until she had tasted the fascinating world that would open on the morrow-only,

only come for a glimpse of you, my darlst inding alone with him under the solemn, silent stars, Mabel felt sure that the coming "John don't speak so-loud," she added, years would make no difference. His low, rapid tones went on, and he as if it were an after thought. "And and" -all the girl's wonderful courage uprose, suddenly took her in his arms and kissed and she determined to tell him at once his her. "My darling, come back to me as you coming could avail him nothing-"John, mine and look in my eyes and say, in an- you musn't call me-such names, for-it never can be. Look at this!"

leave me--come back to put your hand in swer to the undying love you see there, come when or how you will-say to me, Yours, yours always and ever, rather than all the world else!" And holding her one instant so near his

throbbing heart that its pulsations almost pairing neatly and promptly done and war- startled her, Mabel took and gave her fareranted. Main Street, opposite Bank, Milheim, | well kiss under the brilliant December stars that to-morrow night would shine on him. lonely, waiting—on her, treading the rosestrewn path that would open to her.

It was like fairy-land to the enraptured girl, that entrancing succession of dissipations and delights called "society." All her beauty expanded into a dangerously All business entrusted to him, such as writing glorious attractiveness of captivating charms that set society wild-masculine society. Her Aunt Helen, the aristocratic Mrs. Philip Florestan, was bewildered by the judgment. girl's exquisite tact, grace and beauty. Wherever Mabel had learned her elegance, ease, careless empressement that had made her country friends a little afraid of her, that made strangers regard her as proud and reserved, that perfectly delighted Mrs. Florestan-that august lady could not imagine. She only saw for herself that her manifold and mental duties of a large household, where the fullest of plenty did not reign, was a lady of culture and elegance. True, it needed several lessons to teach Mabel a better style in which to sing her that impulsive cry. songs, in which to improve her touch on the piano, before she could manage her train, and toy with her fan and bow precisely the angle a la mode. And only slowly, positively. several lessons, and then, after a month of strict privacy, during which time Mrs Florestan had made for Mable a wardrobe regardless of expense and gave out mysterious hints of the beauty for whose sake she | leave the house; she heard some one in the was sending out her cards for a grand en- room which was only separated from the tertainment—then, on the momentous night | parlors by portieres of gold brown velvet. of Mrs. Philip Florestan's ball, the gates

she arose in the social sky a star of the first

come to fear lest her march among the

magnitude. pain only a woman who deliberately A fortnight later, she and Alexis Wyllard | crushed her best emotion, who has been net, and then the actualities of life began | coldiy scorned, can feel. for Mabel Vawn. Heretofore the romance And then Mr. Alexis Wyllard came in, had been pure and simple; now, with Mr. Wyllard's handsome face, earnest eyes, did, and walked up to her. And, had her courtly manner and delightful tones meeteves not been covered with her cold fingers. ing her so often, she realized that a new she would have seen the stern, contemptuelement had been introduced into her chalous look on his handsome face-this genice of nectar. Heretofore she had almost tleman who did not hesitate a moment in laughed to herself at the idea of anything, any one, coming between her and John Howland. Heretofore she had never had but one thought regarding him, and that was of her return to him, just as he had asked, after her proud, triumphal progress through temptations that could not allure Permit me to release you from your enher from her lovally, her steady faith; that she would come off victorious, and lay her laurel at her lover's feet and bid him take please, Miss Vawn, we will consider our. have fire enough under it to run a steam utes before he had emptied several bushels uppers of shoes, roofing and many other her; tender and true. But-ah! these selves free from to-night." "buts," that so warp our humanity into faults, errors and sins-since Alexis Wyllard had crossed her path gradually had she

booths of Vanity Fair would not be so grandly disdainful and triumphant after THE boy who was kept out of school

It was not much wonder Mabel was fas- bound.

How the Cow Lost Her Tall

cinated by this man. He had always been favorite with women, and to Mabel, from People who have cows to sell take them becoming his admirer, she grew to be eager for his coming, heartsick at his tarrying, day morning, and the people who want to buy cows go there to select their animals. could mean but one thing-love for Alexis There is always a big crowd and any Wyllard, the deepest depths of misery for amount of chaffing. Cows of all colors, John Howland, the grand, great soul who ages, shapes and sizes are tied to the fences, had been so magnanimous, so trusting, who and the owner will take his oath that nothinduced him to part with his favorite. A month after the trio had met, Alexis Wyllard told her, in courtly, gentlemanly

was a cow with a tail about a foot and a ing at her pale, beautiful face, that she had half long. The weather was awful hot one bed was visible. The envoy stated his knitting. in her power to make him the happiest in and the flies plenty, and she not only the world-would she be his wife? And Maworked that old stub for all it was worth, bel, standing there in the dusk of the dimbut made it pretty lively for inseets with vesterday, and we won't have any more till dame lighted parlors, with luxury and elegance her hind feet.

all around her, listening to the second pro-"I see smiles and hear laughter," said posal of marriage that had been told to her the owner as he faced the cow, "but this last with the first-Alexis Wyllard's calm, the yard. She don't look finished out week I'll spare some. passionless tones with John Howland's with that stumpy tail, but here is another eager intensity, that swayed every power case wherein the inventive genius of man of her nature before his own strength. A can overcome the lost forces of nature."

sudden trembling weakness came over her He thereupon deftly affixed a small bush question and her answer—a silence in which | cow sent the flies sky-high at every rap. "And now how did this cow lose her tail?" continued the man as he hung his you? if he cared for Mabel and wanted to marry | coat on the fence. "She didn't go slathering around a mowing-muchine-oh, no. Nor did any subtle feeling warn her against She didn't get it hung in the barn doorthe strangeness of this calm, gentlemanly not by a jugful. She didn't cut it off her-The keen frosty air was calm, with not even offer, for all she mentally contrasted it self to spite the family, for she knows how with the fire and ardor of another. It never we all love her. Why, gentlemen, when occurred to her that Alexis Wyllard did not I started with this cow this morning there

was m re weeping and howling in the you can spare?" a sked the discouraged enmotest idea of her golden value in his eyes; Town of Redford than I ever heard at any voy funeral. I tell ye, bob-tailed cows not only have a place in the world's green pas- but we are goin' to stock up 'long in the Howland was saving to her the last night the old-time drudgery and fight with gentures, but also in the affections of the pubteel poverty over the epoch of turned dresses and darned gloves. For she fully pads for my family, and I tell you I feel Injun and 'lasses comprehended, in that moment of waiting, sad clean down to my boots. Excuse these that, after all, it had not been genuine outtears, but that animal has got a strong hold it, for we haven't a bite of anything in and-out love she had thought she felt for on my affections, and we are a family that camp. never conceal our real feelings." She knew now that he had fascinated her,

By this time everybody in the yard was the last for breakfast, and Ben won't get infatuated her, and yet-yet, in the very in the circle around him, and the man any more till Saturday night."

wiped his eyes and said: "About her lost tail. Last week a stran- away. and's face and voice as they looked that ger come along looking for a cow which December night under the stars; as she re- would give twenty quarts of milk at one membered that farewell embrace and the micking. I told him he was my hucklelips, she deliberately made up her mind again, and Alexis Wyllard was answered; them \$50 as I do of leaving this yard alive, another winter!" and he kissed her lips and thanked her for but alas! this is a vain world. She had got hold of something wrong that day, and Twenty-four hours later, when the sparkle all I could get out of her was nineteen of a diamond engagement ring was so ne v | quarts, one pint and one gill. I am a man and exciting to her, while she was in the of my word, and off went her tail first flush of glory of realizing all that her then, if there is any person here who isn't future life would hold in the way of the dodrotted particular about that missing gill worldly lights that was sweet as honey on or milk, let 'em step forward, plank down her lips-twenty-four hours later when she | \$25, and take away the best cow which

was sitting alone in Mrs. Florestan's par- ever pulled grass in Wayne county.,'

Sapphire Hunting in Stam. Five years ago a native hunter in Siam found sapphires in a remote and secluded Some n en who were let into the secret followed him into the mines and brought back to Rangoon and Calcutta a number of very valuable stones. A rush ensued from British Burmah, thousands of adventurers flocking to the mines, some to find sudden fortune, but more to lose their lives from privation and jungle fever. The mines occur in the provinces of Battambong and Chantaboon. In his commercial report for 1879, the British consul at Bang kok says that the miners are very careful to conceal their gems while in Siam. Being anxious to show some of the gems to Admiral Coote, the consul called for specimens from some miners who had just returned from the diggings. One miner a poorly clad and miserable looking fellow, produced a few small stones, and after a great deal of coaxing was induced, with many precautions, to give a private view of a keen blade separates flesh, and hurt her his great prize, which was a large sapphire in the rough, valued at \$10,000. He would not have shown this stone at all had he not been on the point of leaving in a steamer Owing to the secrecy then observed by the possessors of valuable gems, it is imposible His authority commanded her as though to give any estimate of the total value of she had been a wayward child arraigned in stones found, but that individuals have made very large profits is certain. One dan'd rough. man dug out a stone which he offered for She whispered it with a gasp; she knew sale in Chantaboon at five-hundred dolnow how she worshiped him, this lover lars, but did not find a purchaser. He went with with it to Rangoon, where he was offered \$7500; but having awoke to the value of the stone, he declined to sell and took it to Calcutta, where he eventually obtained self-contained men who suffer long and \$15,000 for it. Now, however, there are brother's child, brought up to assist in the awfully before the world or the woman many experienced gem merchants estab- the world. lished in the neigeborhood of the mines, and something like the real value of t e It was enough. She admitted the whole stones can be obtained by the miners on ans, who are the only successful hair raisthe spot. The largest sapphire hitherto ers found, so far as the consul knows, weighed 370 carats in the rough, and when cut deeper undertone of agony crept into his turned out 111 carats of the finest water. The ruby, onyx, and jade are also found in the district, but the quality of none of these is such as to make them very valua-God I am saved from making a woman my ble.

How to Boil and Stew, To do either properly, the food must be mmersed at the beginning in actually boiling water, and the water must be allowed to reach the boiling poin immedia e'y, and opened wide for Mabel's eager feet, and ing such dumb accuteness of arguish as she never had dreamed could con e ner-the slightly, just enough to prevent the escape of either juices or mineral salts. After the pot containing the food has begun to mer until the food is done. This summerqualities of either meat or vegetables; the

Doing Her Best.

A party of Detroiters who were fishing o King's cattle yards in Detroit, on Mon- for brook trout on the Boyne river, and camping on its banks, ran out of supplies, and an envoy was sent out to beg, buy or borrow something until an order sent to Traverse City could be filled. After a walk ally agreeable, and decided to cultivate the of two miles he reached a log house in the woods. A woman, five children, three ing but a mortgage on his farm could have dogs and a family of tame coons occupied their arrival. Accordingly after tea, when the one single room in the house. The The other Monday the sport of the yard furniture was all home made, the tableware consisted entirely of tin dishes, and only

> errand, and the woman replid: "Flour! I reckon we ran out o' flour next week.

"Can you spare any coffee?" "I guess not. The last coffee we had girlish ears, could not help contrasting the very bob-tailed cow is worth any four in run out on Christmas. If we get any next

"How about tea?" "Well, tea has been purty skeerce with us for the last two months, but Ben said he thought of gittin' some 'long this fall. If in the silence that intervened between his to her tail by means of a string, and the you are around here when our tea comes, we'll divide with you. "You haven't any potatoes to spare, have

> now, you ought to have been last week for 'taters. I cooked the last Sunday. These 'ere dogs and children sot a heap on cold 'taters, and they go off like hot cakes. Ben is going to git some more

'long about Saturday.

"Haven't you any provisions at all which Well, now, I don't believe we have,

fall. I was telling Ben only last night that I've got to sell that cow to buy liver- I'd got kinder tired of scroochin' along on "I'll buy some of that if you can spare

"No, I can't sell any. Fact is, we had

"I'm sorry," sighed the man as he turned

"Yes, so'm I," she sighed in return. "I seed your party down thar in camp t'other day, and you look like honest folks. I'd fierce hot kiss he pressed on her quivering berry. That cow has done it time and be glad to spare you somethin' but I can't. again, and she'll do it every day in the If you men want to move yet camp up here that, as Alexis Wyllard's wife, she would year. The stranger laughed, that kinder and enjoy our society and use our smudge continue in this revel of gayety and enjoy- stung me, and I told him if she didn't pan to drive away skeeters, we'll do our best to ment, which without she felt she would die out twenty full quarts of milk I'd cut off make it pleasant; but when you come of stagnation. And so she raised her dark her tail. If she did, he was to give me down to fodder we hain't nowhar'. I was eye and smiled, and drooped them beneath \$50 for the cow. Ladies and gentlemen, telling Ben only last night that we'd be her white, blue-veined, silky lashed lids I sot down and milked. I felt as sure of lucky if we got these dogs and coons through

Reserved Seats.

In traveling, one meets with many selfish people; among them countless women who insist on monopolizing two seats in a them is engaged by an attendant gentleman, supposedly in the smoking-car for a brief rightly served during a summer trip. For fifty miles they succeeded in warding off travelers who sought the shady side of the car, and the seat in front of them was the convenient receptacle of their baggage. Finally, however, an uncouth-looking indi vidual removed the baggage and turned the seat. The astonished ladies paused in their conversation to each other and raised their hands as if in remonstrance, but it was too late; the thing was quietly and quickly accomplished, and the two foreigners who were seated there seemed to understand no words or gestures. Public opinion in that car, at least sided with them. On another occasion, when our party entered a car, not a seat was available. One person was guarding four, others one and two; the usle was uncomfrortably crowded. "This way said the conductor, "room in the The engaged seats were at a discount (plenty of room now), but the conductor insisted that they should be retained by their occupants, and all were made comfortable. "Do as you would be done by," is a good rule when traveling as elsewhere.

A Chapter on Bald Heads.

A bald-headed man is refined, and he al ways shows his skull-sure. It has never been decided what causes bald heads, but most people think it is

A good novel for bald heads to read-

What does a baid headed man say to his comb? We meet to part no more. Motto for a bald head-Bare and fur-

However high a position a bald-headed man holds, he will never comb-down in

The bald-headed man never dyes.

Advice to bald-headers-Join the Indi-What does every bald headed man put

on his head? His hat. You never saw a bald-headed man with a low forehead. Shakespeare says-There is a divinity

that shapes our ends. Bald men are the coolest headed men in

Some bald men have heirs.

Absent Mindedness.

Near a large planing mill in the town of Red Clay, there lives a family named Rose. to boil for about five minutes. The action | Several days ago Mrs. Rose had occasion of the boiling water upon the surface of to go to the mill, carrying her ten-monthseither meat or vegetables is to harden it old child along with her. While there the little one fell asleep, and becoming rather burdensome, she laid it in a large box in the mill. After concluding her business slowly, gracefully, quietly, as he always boil the second time, it should be removed she lest the mill, forgetting all about the torily substituted for wood, iron and such to the side of the fire, and allowed to sim- child, leaving it peacefully sleeping in the common materals, to the extent that paper bottom of the box in the mill. Some hours can be? It is impossible to find anything ing, or stewing, extracts all the nutritious later she remarked its absence, but, re- else wnich, like paper, may be so different membering where she laid it, she thought ly and dexterously prepared, as regards pot should be kept closely covered unless she had told her husband to bring it home, flexibility, thinness, strength, durability, for a moment when it is necessary to raise and she felt no further uneasiness. At imperviousness to fire and water, etc., that value, but who ____, "Miss Vawn," he said, the cover in order to remove the scum. support he father came, but no child. She it can be readily made into pails, washpleasantly, decidedly. "I regret to be ob- The steam will condense upon the inside of anxiously asked him in regards to the child, bowls, dishes, bricks, napkins, blankets, liged to tell you I was very awkwardly the cover, and fall back into the pot in but he disclaimed any knowledge of its barrels, houses, stoves, wearing apparel, situated a few minutes since, being in the drops of moisture, if the boiling is slow. Whereabouts. Upon telling him where she curtains, bonnets, newspaper and writing next room while your visitor was here. Do not think that the rapid boiling cooks had laid it, and where in all probability it sheets, wrappers, carpets, coating for iron faster than the gentle process I recommend. was still lying, a sudden pallor overspread | ships, flowerpots, parchment slates, cover gagement to me, since, very evidently, I After the pot once boils you cannot his face, and it was with the greatest diffi- ings for the leads ot pencils, jewelry do not possess your affection. If you make its contents cook any faster if you culty that he could tell her that a few min- lanterns, car-wheels, dies for stamping, engine. So save your fuel and add it to of meal in that self-same box, and in all this tendency on the part of drilling glass: Take a common drill, run a the fire little by little, to keep the pot boil- probability the child had long since died paper to take the place of everything else, little fast; do not press on, the weight of ing. Remember if you boil meat hard from suffocation. A doctor was hurriedly to become a universal substitute, so to speak, the drill is enough. Drill from both sides. -The Empress Eugenie remained and fast it will be tough and tasteless, and sent for, the box was sought, and in it, which leads to the conclusion that the keeping the glass and drill wet with turalone all night at the scene of her son's most of its goodness will go up the chim- under the meal, lay the child, berett of all fiture has a grand development in store for pentine. Be very careful when the two ney, or out of the window with the steam. sensibility. The doctor applied every it, and that in the years to come its manu- holes meet not to let the drill catch. After known restorative, but at last accounts it facture will hold a magnificent position a hole is made large enough for a small for orthography said he was spell- Clean oil cloth with initk and wabound.

CLEAN oil cloth with initk and wabound world.

Still lay in a comatose state, with hardly a mong the great industrial interests of the round file, file to the desired size, keeping possibility of recovery.

Rusticating With Her Ma.

Miss Angelina Apem went rusticating ast summer with her ma. They found board at a pleasant country homestead, where there was already quite a party. Miss Apem desired to make herself generacquaintance of the grand mother of the household on the very first evening after the boarders had assembled on the porch to enjoy a cool breeze, Miss Apem opened on the grandmother, who was busy with her "This is a very romantic situation," said

the young lady, addressing the venerable

The latter looked at her inquiringly. "This is a very romantic situation," epeated the young lady, in her sweetest tones and a little louder.

The old lady said: "I am a little hard f hearing, please speak louder." "This is a very romantic situation," again repeated Miss Apen in a higher key, coloring slightly and looking a little embarrassed when she saw that she was attracting the attention of the assemblage. The old lady looked thoroughly puzzled

and said; "A leetle louder, miss. The young lady reddened visibly; three ent emen were looking a ther with quizzical expressions, and four ladies were taking in the situation with evident relish. Miss Apem gathered herself for the final struggle, and concentrating all her power of speech, she shouted: "This is a very ronantic situation!"

Three elderly gentlemen jumped so suddenly as to throw their eye glasses from their noses. The house dog thought an army of tramps had invaded the premises and ran toward the gate barking savagely. Miss Apem's situation by this time was anything but romantic. She was blushing like a red, red rose, and the perspiration had started from her forehead in such profusion as to take the crinkle and frizzle all out of her hair. Her pleasant smile had given awayto a look of pained expectation. She watched the old lady nervously. Did the old lady hear this time? Would she answer? Must Miss Apem again yell at her? These were the questions that chased each other swiftly through her throbbing brain. It was a critical moment. It seemed ages to Miss Apem. All the acts of her life came crowding up before her. She lived her entire life over again in an

Miss Apem listens: "Wall, I don't know 'bout its bein' very rhumatic around here. I have lived nigh onto seventy years, an' 1 never hed a tech | I knew it perfectly well; but, how to of pain off any kind except once when the prove it? brindle heifer kicked me in the shin as I it in my face. She got mad 'cause she couldn't whisk her tail and up and kicked ant questions, asked to gain time and try railway car under the pretense that one of like creation. I rubbed arniky on the snin land make out what manner of man he was, and I was all right in a day or two. But I led him back to the confession. I asked Jim Shaw, who lives over on the cross-road him if he was sure he had repeated the interval. We saw two women of this sort he has complained of rhumatiz a good exact words of the prisoner. He replied, many years, off and on. It catches him in "I have told you the very words. I have

instant of time. But see, the old lady's

eyes brighten! She is about to speak.

By the time the old lady had finished iss Apem had fainted dead away, and ed to be carried to her room. The shock her nervous system was too great. The to persons who were assisting Miss Apem: "If she has got the rhumatiz bad come and get my bottle of armky."

At last, however, night sets in. Gratefully it comes after the sun has gathered up his smiting rays and gone down to his rest All at once we are plunged into comparative obscurity, for again there is no twilight to stay the steps of departing day. At one stride comes the dark. But looking up into the sky, we behold a vast orb, which pours down a milder and more beneficent splendor than the great lord of the system. It is such a moon as we terrestrials cannot boast, for it is not less than thirteen times as large and luminous as our own. There it hangs in the firmament, without apparent change of place, as if "fixed in its everlasting seat." not without change of surface. For this globe is a painted panorama, and turning round majestically on its axis, presents its oceans and continents in grand succession. As Europe and Africa, locking the Mediterranean in their embrace, roll away to the right, the stormy Atlantic offers its waters to view, then the two Americas, with their huge forests and vast prairies pass under inspection. Then the grand basin of the Pacific, lit up with island fires meets the gazer's eye, and as this glides over the scene the eastern rim of Asia, the upper portion of Australia, sail into sight The Indian ocean, and afterward the Arabian sea spread themselves out in their subdued splendor, and thus in four and twenty "the great rotundity we tread" turns its pictured countenance to the moon, and grandly repays the listening lunarians by repeating, to the best of its ability, the sto y of its birth. Nor is the sky less marvelous in another respect. For the absence of any atmospheric diffusion of light permits the constellations to shine out with a distinctness which is never paralleled on earth. They glitter like diamond points set in a firmament of ebony. Stars and clusters which we never see by the naked eye flock into view, and crown the heavens.

The Wonderful Adaptability of Paper. important and widely-varied uses is wonderful. What other substance can be satisfac-

The Lying Witness.

I will now narrate a case, showing upon what slight circumstances the verdict of a jury sometimes turns. I can not now recall the year, and my notes of the case were burned in the great fire of 1871. 1 think about the year 1846 my friend Bronson Murray, who then lived at Deer Park, La Salle County, sent for me to come to Ottawa and defend his hired man, who, killing a neighbor in a quarrel, had been indicted for murder. A sudden quarrel had arisen, and the prisoner, seizing a hickory stake from his sled, had struck the deceased one hard blow on the head producing death.

I sat down to the trial, supposing I had clear case of manslaughter, and one free from difficulty, and that the only question would be the extent of my client's imprisonment. There was no controversy about the quarrel and the blow, and that death was the result. These facts having been proved, the prosecution call the officer who had arrested the prisoner. He was a large, muscular man, very dark and sinster in his appearance, and as he took the stand I saw him scowl at the prisoner, who was an impulsive, passionate Irishman, in a way that startled me. I immediately asked the defendant if he had ever had any difficulty with the witness, "Yes," he replied; "the witness hates me, and has threatened to have me hanged.

After describing the arrest, the witness was asked: "Did you, on your way to the County Jail, have any conversation with the prisoner, in regard to the killing, and, so, state what he said?" He replied: On our way, as we were riding across the prairie, I asked him what made him strike the deceased, and why he struck so hard. Prisoner arswered, '--- him, I'm glad he is dead; I have long had a grudge against him, and I am - glad I have killed

"Take the witness," said the State's Attorney, in the tone of a man who had made out his case, and he had. The witness had supplied the proof to change the killing from manslaughter to murder, and unless I could break down or contradict him, my client was lost. By one of those impulses which I can not explain, but which all of us have often experienced, I felt that the witness had been swearing false. I knew it, but how could I make it manifest to the jury? The terrible confession was made, as the witness said, when he and the prisoner were alone upon the prairie, and therefore there was no possibility of contradiction. "It is a lie, every word of it," whispered the prisoner.

I began the cross examination without a was milkin' on 'er. I tied her tail around plan; at first putting a few questions her hind leg to keep her from whiskin' on quietly, and studying the man whom I had his back and in his knee jints and makes not altered one of them." I saw that he em stiff sometimes. Do you ever have the was one of those who if he once swore the horse was sixteen feet high would stick to

it. I then asked him to repeat the confession, which he did, and, as I expected, with variations, I then called his attention to the fact that some months had old lady looked somewhat surprised, but passed between the confession and the trial, retained her presence of mind and shouted and then asked him why, if in his direct evidence he had given the identical words, he could not on the stand repeat them twice in the same way. He thought it necessary to strengthen his statement, and he said: "I wrote down at the time what the prisoner said, so I might not forget it, and I have got the paper yet, and I have read it over to-day, and it is in the very words I first stated." I knew that he was lying; I felt it, and I arose and asked him sternly: "Where is the paper? Tell ine instantly.

> "In my pocket," he said. "Produce it," said I. I knew that he had no such paper. He turned pale; the sweat rolled down his face. On my repeating my demand for the pa-

per, he refused point blank. I repeated, "You have sworn you wrote down, at the the time, on paper, the statement of what the prisoner said: that you brought that paper with you to Court; have read it over to-day, and that you have it now in your pocket. Is this true?" "Yes," said he, falteringly.

"Then," said I, "will you produce it and et me see it ?" "No," said he, "no lawyer shall see my private papers. "Is there anything on the written pa

per besides the memorandum of what the risoner said?" inquired I. "Yes on the same paper are private writngs which no man shall see.' 'Hold the paper in your own hands,

memorandum. Have you any objection to that?" said I. "You shall not see any of it," said he. He was sinking deeper and deeper in the

then so that I can see and read only the

"Very well," said I. "Perhaps you will allow the Judge or the jury to see it, if you don't want me to

"Nobody shall see it," said he. "This has gone far enough," said I. You have no such paper, and never had, and I now ask the Court to make an order that you produce the paper or be committed to jail until you produce it.'

The Judge made the order, and as the hour for dinner had come, adjourned. 1 knew that my client was saved; not by any skill of mine, but by what I hardly know how to characterize. But I think we old lawyers often see results which indicate that there is something outside of ourselves or any known agency, which sometimes leads to the triumph of truth and the protection of the innocent.

On the coming in of the Court the witness was forced to acknowledge that he had no such paper, and the State's Attorney said: "I will not ask the jury to place any reliance upon this witness.

A verdict of manslaughter and a short imprisonment was the upshot of the trial.

To Drill Glass.