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WHAT MATTER.

What matter, friend, though you and I May sow, and others gather? We build, and others occupy, Each laboring for the other.

What though we toil from sun to sun, And men forget to flatter The noblest work our hands have done-If God approve, what matter?

What matter though we sow in tears, And crops fail a the reaping ; What though the fruit of patient years Fast perish in our keeping ;

Upon our hoarded treasure, floods Arise and tempests gather-If faith beholds beyond the clouds A clearer sky, what matter?

What matter though our castle fall And disappear while building; Though strange handwriting or the wall Fame out amid the gilding;

Though every idol of the heart The hand of death may shatter ; Though hores decay and friends depart-If heaven be ours, what matter?

Mr. Russet at Saratoga.

When the doctors recomended six weeks at Saratoga to Reuben Russet, they possibly didn't think of Pennie Joyce. Doctor's are apt to be men of one idea Mr. Russet's digestive apparatus was certainly out of order; but little Miss Joyce's heart-that

was quite another thing. Mr. Russet was a young theoligical student, with pale brown hair, an intellectual face, and a slight stoop in the shoulders. Pennie Joyce was a farmer's rosy-checked daughter, the eldest of a large family of children, and one of those thrifty girls who understand the whole theory and practice of housekeeping from Alpha to Omega. To become a minister's wife was a visible promotion to her, and she exulted in it, in her quiet way. But to be separated from him for six whole weeks -that was a

"The time will soon pass, my love," said Reuben, in the slightly patronizing manner which he affected toward Pennie. "Yes, I know it will dear," said Pennie, valiantly trying to smile.

"And I shall write every day."
"That will be so good of you!" said Pen-

"And really, you know, Pennie, a man whose mission is to reach the soul ought to have a little knowledge of human nature." "Yes, of course," assented the girl.

"And where can one obtain it so well as at one of these great human hives where has disappeared entirely from the arena. the fashionable world congregates?" "To be sure!" said Pennie.

"I only wish you were going," he added, affectionately. Pennie sighed softly "Of course that is out of the question,

Farmer Joyce shook his head when he heard the dictum of the medical man. "Saratogy, indeed!" said he. "I don't

believe Saratogy is a bit better than our spring down by the Maple grove. I'd venture Reub Russet'd be well enough if he'd go out and weed onions half an hour every morning; and besides, I've heerd there's a lot of temptation at a place like Saratogy.

"I dare say," said Pennie, with mild superiority, "for some people. But Reuben is above that sort of thing. "Humph!" said Farmer Joyce. "I ain't

o sure of that." "Father how can you?" cried the indignant girl, bristling up like a hen-canary.

"Human natur' is human natur', whether its at Saratogy or any other place," stoutly mantained the farmer. Mr. Russet went to Saratoga and took

rooms at a fashionable boarding-house, near the Hathborn spring. He walked up and down the elm-shaded paths with two little devotional books, of a morning, listened to for possible sermons, in the afternoon, and edged himself modestly into the glittering ball-rooms of the monster hotels at night, when the German was in full career. "Merely to study my fellow-creatures!"

said Mr Russet, as he adjusted his eyeglasses. "Such a delightful study!" said Miss jewels, and wore long-trained skirts, such as Mr. Russet never had beheld at Rasp-

berry Vale. Miss Gushington Gordon had the best room at the house, the largest wardrobe, and the most brilliant necklaces. Rumor called her a great heiress, and Mr. Russet found her very agreeable.

She had big, purple-blue eyes, hair of the real Roman gold, a complexion which was undeniable a work of art, and a soft, languid voice, whose syllables dropped from her lips like globules of silver. "Life is such a vacuum!" said Miss Gush-

"My experience exactly?" said the young theological student, who was fast losing

"At least," corrected the beauty. have always found it so until now. But your grand grasp of subjects, your reading of the book of existence has somehow awakened me to a new sense of things?" Mr, Russet grew red to the very roots of his hair, with a pleasurable tingling. "I am but too proud," he stammered, "if

I have succeeded in unraveling any problem which-" "Oh!" cried Miss Gushington Gordon, "have I said too much? Pray, pray forgive my impulsiveness! I am the creature of emotion?"

She put out a little, sparkling hand with bewitching frankness to the spectacled student. Mr. Russet gave it a gentle presure, and forgot to drop it again. That was the first day that he omitted to write to little Penelope Joyce, at the red

farmhouse in Raspberry Vale. "She won't be so foolish as to expect a letter every mail," he said, a little im-At the end of six weeks he came home.

Pennie met him at the railroad, with her dimpled lips put up for a kiss. "I may as well tell you, at once, Pennie-' he began. But just then Deacon Oberne came up,

with that vise-like hand-grip of his, and there was no chance to say more until they parted at the cross-roads, by the mill. "Perhaps it is just as well," said the theological student, to himself. 'I'll write to not allowed to to march across in regular her that I have changed my mind, and engaged myself to Antoinette Gushington Gordon. I ought to have written from bridge is more dangerous to a bridge than

Mr. Russet felt as if he had behaved very much like a scoundrel, now that he was removed from the magnetic influence of the heiress and her jewels.

"But of course," he pleaded before the tribunal of his own conscience, "a man devoted to my profession should select the sphere in which he can do the most good. And with Antoinette's wealth and position, I am morally certain of rapid advance in the world.

But, somehow, the letter would not get tself written. To do a contemptible acone's tellow creatures, is another.

Two or three days passed, and still Reuben Russet could not bring himself to tell Pennie Joyce about the Saratoga heiress, with the purple-blue eyes and the low, silver-syllabled voice.

Pennie watched him, wistfully, "He is changed," she admitted to herself; "but of course I could hardly expect him always to be just the same. Only-

And the tears came into Pennie's eyes, she scarcely knew why, and she blamed herself for being "such a foolish little goose. But one sultry summer evening, Mr. Russet did force himself to write the letter -a vague, mysterious sort of missive, containing only one plain fact-that he was ngaged to Miss Gushington Gordon.

And, as he wrote it, he felt more and more what a fatal mistake he had made in giving up Pennie Joyce's true, womanly heart for the artificial smiles of the Saratoga belle.

As he folded and sealed it, the landlady's little boy handed in the evening mail—two papers and a letter. A letter from one Ernest Valdez, whose

acquaintance he had made at Saratogaan idle, good-humored young feilow, with no harm in him, and a deal of latent

Mr. Valdez wrote:

"We are progressing much the same as ever. We drink the waters, we criticise the music, we watch for the incoming trains. By the way, you surely haven't forgotten that tall girl at your house, with the curious pansy-colored eyes and the magnificently-dyed hair? Miss Gushington Gordon, you know? Well she has turned out a humbug-an imposition-a stupendous fraud. It seems she is only a lady'smaid, the whole time, and she has been skillfully masquerading in her mistress' wardrobe, during the lady's absence at the

sick-bed of a dying relation. "Mrs. Montague has come back; the daw in borrowed feathers' has been stripped of her gay plumage, and Miss Gushington Gordon, with her imitation diamonds, and second hand airs and graces

"Some say she has been arrested; others lare that Mrs. Montague has forgive her, on condition of her retirement to her native place, in an obscure English town. stage of action, and the places that knew ber once now know her no more. Three or four closely-written pages of

gossip and clever satire followed, but Reus ben Russet never paused to glance at these He sprang from his chair with an exclamation of reliet. "That Providence!" he exclaimed, "that

am no longer bound to false-hearted, hollow pretender! Little Pennie is worth ten thousand of her.' He tore up the letter of confession, and went straight to spend the evening at the

nie never knew how nearly that season at Saratoga had cost her her lover. As for Reuben Russet, he is a wiser if lessons in human nature.

Joyce farmhouse, and innocent little Pen-

Early History of Minnesota The name Minnesota is an Indian name, signifying "cloudy water." Minnesota is the thirty-second State in the Union. The the band, and studied out telling sentences | first European who set foot in Minnesota was Louis Hennepin, who in 1680, in a company of French fur-traders, ascended the Mississippi to the Falls of St. Anthony, to which he gave their name. In 1763 this region was ceded to Great Britain, and in 1766 was explored by Captain Jonathan Carver, a native of Connecticut. In 1783 it was transferred to the United Gushington Gordon, who blazed with States, as part of the Northwest Territory. In 1819 Fort Snelling was established. A few years ago, as my mother was going from Minneapolis to Mankato, she met a lady who was over seventy years old, who said her husband was one of the first soldiers sent to the fort. She, with four other ladies (wives of the soldiers), visited their husbands that summer (1819), and they were five weeks going from Prairie du Chien to the fort, on flat-boats. In 1823 the first steamboat visited Minnesota. Between this and 1830, a small colony of Swiss settled at Mendota, near St. Paul. In 1838 the Indian title to lands east of the Mississippi was extinguished. In 1843 a settlement was commenced at Stillwater; on March 3, 1849, Congress passed an act organizing the Territory of Minnesota, its western boundary being the Missouri river. At this time the population was between 4,000 and 5,000, and it was duly organized on the 1st of June following. In 1851, immigration was commenced in earnest; and so rapid was the increase of population, that on February 26, 1859, Congress passed an enabling act for its admission as a State. The provisions of the act were complied with, a constitution (under which the State is still governed) was passed and submitted to the people, and members of Congress elected the following October; and on May 11, 1858, Minnesota was formally admitted into the

A Curious Fact. Bands of music are forbidden to play on most of the large bridges of the world. A constant succession of sound waves, especially such as come from the playing of a good band, will excite the wires to vibration. At first the vibrations are very slight, but they will increase as the sound waves continue to come. The principal reason why bands are not allowed to play while crossing certain bridges, the suspension bridge at Niagara, for instance, is that if followed would cause the wires to vibrate. At the suspension bridge military companies are step, but break ranks. The regular trotting gait of a large dog across a suspension Saratoga, but one dreads to send such a la heavily loaded wagon drawn by a team

Capture of Andre.

The smallest schoolboy knows that Benedict Arnold had made terms with Andre to Joannes, was an English chemist, who, surrender West Point to the British, and about the year 1818 emigrated with his the department that the traitor commanded. It was while returning to New York, sel was an old sailing ship, fitted out after as a private citizen on horseback that Andre was captured and the despatches found. The spy was eventually executed. A retion, is one thing, to confess it boldly to porter having made inquiries a short driven out of her course, and with difficulthe county has gleamed some information of an interesting character which provisions, of which there had been an inhad been handed down from their ancesfollowing history of the capture was ob-Paulding had been a prisoner for several months in the British camp and had escaped four days previously and was attired principally in British uniform, the rest being dressed in ordinary rural style. Pauldthree took charge of the White Plains road, stranger. Which way are you going?"

but when the man spoke like a gentleman box, they followed the Captain's example, and said he was going to White Plains "on pulled off the paper, and showed white important business for General Arnold," Paulding's opinion was changed, and he quickly replied that he guessed he had white bean, and resumed his lofty post. little confused, and Paulding said, "Which bean still remained in the box, and it party do you belong to?"

"To your party," said the man. "How do you know which party I belong to?" said Paulding. "I can tell by your dress," said the

"I suppose, then, you belong to the lower party?" said Paulding. "Yes," said the man.

"Then we must detain you," replied Paulding. "I cannot be detained," was the answer.

'My business is urgent. "What business have you with the lower

Arnold," requesting the pass series be 'John Anderson on important business.' Paulding and his party held a brief consultation on the propriety of detaining him and were in doubt. Andre, seeing this, started his horse forward and had gone about three rods when Paulding commanded him to halt. The man stopped and begged to be allowed to pioceed, but Paulding said that as he was going toward the lines of the lower party he should take him in custody. The man then offered Paulding's party his gold watch, which was a curiosity to the ruralists, to let him go. They refused the bribe. Then he offered to secure for them any amount of money they might name if they would conceal him and communicate with such parties as he directed and then liberate him upon receipt of the ransom. This they declined and ordered him to disnount. Upon searching him they found nothing and were somewhat in doubt about their right to interfere, when Paulding commanded him to take off his boots. The man then turned pale. In his stockings were found the despatches from Arnold. "My God," said Paulding, "he is a spy!" On making this discovery they started for North Castle, near White Plains. They went to the forks of the road and turning into the White Plains road with their prisoner they met the Romer party, to whom they imparted the information already given. It was agreed between the six men that Andre der guard, and the room in that house, which is still standing, is called "the Andre room." To Colonel Jameson's camp the prisoner and the evidence against him were | fresh from college, tossed their caps in the delivered. His watch, horse and personal air in delighted anticipation of the sport. property were all sold and their value di- A hearty breakfast, well-packed basket of dre's arrival he wrote a letter to Arnold,

again in the American lines. The trial and execution of Andre are well-known catch and the curiousness of some of the The Early Rising Delusion.

below Tarrytown and rowing to the British

sloop of war Vulture, he was never seen

it to the traitor, to whom it was delivered,

the old traditions say, while he was eating

dinner with General Washington, near

Tarrytown. Upon reading it, Arnold

For farmers and those who live in localities where people can retire at eight or nine early rising is still appropriate. But he because of the teachings of some old ditty apocryphal. They have been put upon with rows of terrible fangs, the rest of the prospered; but no man ever vet kept healthy in body and mind for a number of by processions of any kind they will keep rise at eight as it is for another to step with the music, and this regular step rise at five. Let the rousing bell be rung jaw, and a pair of fan-like fins, fastened to by at least thirty minutes before your pub- large projections from the body, that looked motion to the pulses. It takes hours to get over a too sudden rising.

The household that keeps a baby can

The Fatal Black Bean

had prepared despatches for the British wife and three children, of whom George commander in New York giving detailed was the oldest, to this country. His brother information of the condition of affairs in was but 4 years old, he only 6, and his sister a baby in her mother's arms. The vesthe ordinary method of emigrant vessels in those days, was a bad sea boat, and, meeting with terrible storms in the Atlantic was time since among the old residents of ty kept above water. When at last the weather moderated it was found that the sufficient quantity at the start, were running tors. From Caleb Van Tassel of King's short. Everybody was put on short allow-Bridge; Henry Romer of Pleasantville, ance, but when at last, the ship was on her and Alexand Van Wart of Tarrytown, the direct course for Boston, whither she was bound, a further reduction had to be made. tained: On the eventful day, Paulding, This was soon again reduced, and at last Williams, Van Wart, James Romer, John there was no food left on board, and staring and his two companions stationed them- crew and passengers, women and children, horrible lottery, and with heavy hearts the mile northward and led eastward, each ticipate. The beans were all wrapped in mouth, as a man would use a hand net. party being stationed about half a mile pieces of paper, and it was agreed that from the forks of the two roads, and being none of them should be opened until noon tainly the angler of the naturalists' desin a straight line over half a mile apart. on the day of the drawing, so that, if About ten o'clock in the morning, while during the two hours that intervened, a Paulding and his companions were sitting ship or land were sighted, the doom of the on a rock, playing a game of cards known drawer of the fatal black bean might be as "seven up," they saw Major Andre averted at the eleventh hour. The Captain coming down the road. He stopped at the was the first man to put his hand into the brook to water his horse, and Paulding's death box. He drew it out, and unable to party approached him. Paulding, who master his anxiety to know his fate at once, was the spokesman, said, "Good morning, he tore off the covering, and discovered a white bean. He was saved, and as the of-He thought he had found a cattle thief, ficers, one by one, drew beans from the beans. The first man among the crew who came down from the masthead, secured a missed his road. The man seemed to be a After the crew had all drawn, the black seemed clear that the victim was to be found among the passengers. They drew by families, and comparatively few beans remained in the box when Mr. Jones with his wife and children, advanced to take their chances. The father and mother drew white beans, and then the little boy, George, was led to the box. He scarcely comprehended the full nature of the terrible ordeal he was undergoing, but he bean. His father hastily snatched it from him, and was about ro tear off the paper from the masthead. Amid the tears, laughter and feeble cheers of those on board, was a white or black one. family were not destined to escape unscathed from the hardships of that disasdiscerned far away was much nearer, the little girl had died in her mother's arms, of starvation. Soon afterward, the youngest son, Richard, showed signs of failing intellect, and before the passengers landed, he

> sults of his sufferings during those eightyfive days. As for the eldest son, George, who lived to be the Count Joannes, he was

> was violently insane. He recovered in

some measure after a few months, but the

Count used to say that up to the time of

his death, he was subject more or less to

mental depression and mild lunacy, the re-

quite blind when he went ashore at Boston,

and six weeks elapsed before he regained

A Day's Fishing and What we Caught

"What can we do to-day, uncle?" I turned at the question and found my self facing two good-looking young fellows, aged about eighteen and nineteen, who had arrived the night before at my farm, in Vineland, New Jersey, to spend a week's vacation.

"Do!" I exclaimed, as I called their attention to the exquisite tinting of clouds to go there. And the newsboy marks him should be delivered to Colonel Jameson, at | in the eastern horizon, preparatory to the | for a victim and plies him with pamphlets North Castle. It was then about noon and rising of the King of Day, on this most perthey stopped for dinner at the Landrine | fect morning in early July. "What say place, and Andre was placed in a room un- you to a run over to Barnegat and a day's fishing?" "Excellent!" Capital!" came the

ready responses; and the two students,

vided among the six men. Soon after An- provisions for the day, and we were off for the railroad station, some half a mile Barnegat. A short, impatient journey by rail brought us to our destination, where we were not slow to discover an old skipper hastily left the table, saying he had im- with his tiny yacht, who accommodated portant business "to attend to over the our party, and with all necessary accesriver," and departed. Taking a small boat sories on board, we were soon afloat on the bosom of the broad Atlantic. We had pretty good luck for a few hours, but the chief fascination was the great variety of the

living specimens of finny tribe drawn from

their native element, which gave occasion for all the piscatorial knowledge possessed by my young companions. But the sport began to grow monotonous o'clock in the evening, the old notion about from hauling in a long succession of porgies, bluefish, flounders and weak fish, and was who is kept up until ten or eleven or only relieved when one of the boys landed twelve o'clock and then rises at five or six, a double catch. His loud exclamation of astonishment called the attention of our about "'early to rise," is committing a sin captain to the line, but that old fisherman's against his own soul. There is not one puzzled air was equal to our own. One of man in ten thousand who can afford to do the fish thus landed on the deck was only without seven or eight hours' sleep. All an ordinary blue fish, but the other conthe stuff written about great men who sisted, as nearly as we could see, of an slept only three or four hours a night, is enormous cavern of a mouth, set all round such small allowances occasionally and body being disproportionately small and tapering abruptly to a large wide tail; in fact the whole fish except the mouth, was years with less than seven hours' sleep. If disgustingly ugly, siimy and mud-colored, you can get to bed early, then rise early; set all over with hardpointed knobs or if you cannot get to bed till late, then rise spines, in various stages of development; late. It may be as proper for one man to his eyes were vertically elongated, looking out almost at the top of his head or upper lic appearance. Physicians say that a like stumpy arms. He had caught the blue sudden jump out of bed gives irregular fish in his terrible mouth, and got into difficulty with the extra hook, and as we gazed he rolled his wicked-looking eyes in seeming agony. Suddenly our captain re-

being caught in the old country, and there

called the wide-gab. Forthwith he entertained us with a story he had heard of one of the kind being taken with over fifty George Jones, father of the late Count young herring in its stomach. But here one of our amateur discples of old Isaac Walton, after puzzling his not dull brain for some moments, recognized it-fully,

from descriptions he had read, as the great Angler of Lophius. We then made a close and careful exanination for comparison with ichthyological treatises; and found dangling from all its sides a sort of fringe of fleshy matter, the object of which (except to add to the hideousness of the most deformed creature) we could not possibly conjecture. Sprouting out of the top of the head were three long filaments, like minature flag-staffs, the foremost of which bore a thin streamer of flesh (looking like pole, rod and line ready baited) The monster is said to be a very slow swimmer, and would not be able to get a mouthful to eat, even with its enormous mouth, if it had to outswim its prey Yerks and Stephen Van Tassel were sent vation stared the crew and passengers in before catching it; but its method is differto guard the roads against cattle thieves. the face. Driven desperate by hunger, the ent. Burying itself in the mud or sand at crew mutinied, and the Captain could only the bottom of the water, it gently moves recall them to their duty by agreeing that the long filament which serves as a fishing beans should be drawn from a box, and the rod, and with the tempting-looking streamer one upon whom the black bean fell should which answers as a bait, quietly angles for be killed for food for the others. Officers, its dinner. Some unwary fish, attracted by the delicate-looking morsel moving selves on the Albany road and the other everybody on board, were included in this about, is enticed within reach, when by a noiseless movement of its side arms or fins, which branched off the Albany road half a famished emigrants came on deck to par- the Lophius engulfs its prey in its huge

"This," exclaimed my nephew, "is cercription; it answers exactly. In fact," he continued, "the whole fish is a mass of gristle and muscles, and is all organized with reference to, and for the sake solely of, the terrible mouth. So that this fish would furnish the best type of greediness and rapacity, in the whole book of Nature. The upper jaw is capable of some degree protrusion, and in opening the mouth the lower jaw is thrust forward instead of being lowered, and at the base of the upper jaw a sidelong motion is put in operation by which it appears possible that the Angler might be able to swallow a prey almost equal to its bulk, to which also the wide gullet can afford a passage, and the stomach a welcome; while the skin of the body is so loose as to allow any degree of distension without inconvenience, and the sides contain no ribs that could offer any resis-

Our specimen was just three feet long, and its breath across the widest expansion of the fins twenty-three inches; but our captain persisted the specimens of the same

tribe taken in European waters sometimes measures between five and six feet long. After this wonderful catch, the ordinary plunged his little hand in and drew out a dwellers of the briny deep seemed too ordinary to further inteaest us, so, drawing our lines, we bade the captain sail, and for a couple of hours were borne along by a delightful fresh wind. Our empty basket and the state of the water in the ice cooler, gave evidence that the inner | tue, and by the abin nappy, neavily made entirfied Treads wi fish, the result of our sport, we crossed the weather beaten hand of our skipper with trous voyage. Before the land that the the "siller bright," and, after a pleasant keen eyes of the sailor at the masthead had little car ride, reached the farm just as the shades of evening made the early summer twilight most enjoyable, bearing with all the pride of the hero the singular captive, which had furnished us with such a pleasant proof of the "works of the Lord, and his wonders in the mighty deep.'

He Was Going to Denver.

There is another fool who talks loud in

the cars, and by the same weknow that the only time he ever left home was when he went on a cheap excursion to Philadelphia and carried a lunch in his pocket. He has the silver-fever, and is going to Denver. This fact he announces as soon as the car starts by bidding good-bye to his friends, and telling them in a voice like a hotel gong to write him all the news, and remember his post-office will be Denver, Colorado. He goes at once to the newsboy, and while buying a five-cent cigar informs him that he presumes he can't get as good cigars in Denver as he can get here. The newsboy at once makes an estimate of his foolishness and says: "Going to Denver, are you?" "Oh, yes," is the response, as if it were an everyday occurrence for him and candies, apples and oranges, and reckoneth up his profits that night at 10 per cent, advance over previous days. He who is going to Denver returneth to his seat and informs the man in his rear that "piles of fortunes are to be made in Colorado.' "Going there?" asks the passenger, not for information, for that has been given, but to test the young man's foolishness. "Oh, yes,' he says. He leaned forward to the man in the front seat and says, "How far are and Colonel Jameson sent a messenger with distant, just in time for the down train to you going?" "Pittsburgh. How far are you?" "I'm going to Denver." "You are?" The conductor comes along "Ob, yes." and takes his ticket. "Do I get a train through to Denver as soon as I change?" "Yes" "Going to Denver!" "Oh, yes." And the conductor winketh and the passengers smile at his conceit. But the time of rejoicing cometh when the passenger in the front seat gets off and his place is taken by a man who is not at all curious. To him sayeth the young man for Denver: "Pleasant weather," "Yes.,, "Probably it is cooler in Denver?" "Probably." "I'll find out in a few days." No answer. The young man feels as if his importance wasn't recognized and makes another attempt: "I s'pose there is a pretty good chance to make a fortune in Colorado?" "I don't know." "Well, I'm going there to find out." Another silence, during which the passengers look out of the front window and smile. The young man draws a long breath and starts in again: "Not many fellows who'd go so far from home and depend on themselves for a living." Then silence becomes oppressive, but the young man is persevering. He leans over, taps the man

> that their days are full of fun and pleasure. or of other animals, may be traced to the same source. Animals get their food either from plants or from other animals that have fed upon plants; and the plants owe their existence to the sun. The animal is a machine, like the steam-engine; the food which it memberred hearing of this species of fish eats is the fuel that keeps the machine explore the glen, must stem the torrent in a ction.

on the shoulder, and says: "You'd better

go along to Denver with me." Then the

passenger wakes up and he says: "Thun-

der young man; I've lived in Denver ten

years!" And the passengers weep not:

neither do they wail, but verily they feel

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

How mad it is to hope for contentment to our infinite soul, from the gifts of this extremely infinite world. People who cannot hear:ily love and hate will never command the first or know the clearing influence of the

When a man dies, people inquire what property he has left behind him. Angels will ask what good deeds he has sent before him.

Without a belief in personal immortality, religion surely is like an arch resting on one pillar, like a bridge

ending in an abyss. He who would amass virtues, leaving out the guardian virtue humility, is like a man who leaves a precious dust

exposed to the wind Believe, and if thy faith be right, that insight which gradually trans-mutes faith into knowledge will be the reward of thy belief.

Nothing does so fool a man as extreme passion. This doth make them fools which otherwise are not, and show them to be fools that are not.

Temporal afflictions hide those eternal ble-sings to which they lead, as temporal enjoyments often cover those eternal evils which they procure. You meet in this world with false

mirth as often as false gravity; the grinning hypocrite is not a more uncommon character than the groaning If thou art a vessel of gold and thy brother one of wood, be not high minded. It is God that maketh thee to differ, and

the more bounty he shows the more numility he requires. The water falls on all creatures; on herb, bush and tree; and each draws up to its own leaf and blossom according to its special need. So falls the rain of the law on the many-hearted

w rld. Many a proffered succor from heaven goes past us, because we are not standing on our watch-tower to catch the far off indications of its approach, and to fling open the gates of our heart for As boys should be educated with

temperance, so the first greatest lesson that should be taught them is frugality. It is by the exercise of this virtue alone that they can ever expect to be useful members of society. Life's lessons are cut and carved on things inanimate—seen in the leaf and flower, painted on the landscape, chan-

ted in the murmuring brook, heard in the viewless wind, revealed in a passing cloud or flitting shadow. We are led to the belief of a future state, not only by the weaknesses, by the hopes and fears of human nature, but by the noblest and best principles

which belong to it, by the love of vir-Whether perfect happiness would be procured by perfect goodness this world will never afford an opportunity of deciding. But this, at least, may be maintained, that we do not always find visible happiness in proportion to visible virtue.

Religion is the highest moral authority in human society. I see in religion not the mystery of the incarnation, but the mystery of social order. It connects with heaven an idea of equality which prevents the massacre of the rich by the poor.

Every one is forward to complain of the prejudices that mislead other men or parties, as if he were free and had none of his own. What is the cure? No other than this, that every man should let alone others' prejudices and examine his own. There is in man's nature a secret in-

clination and motion toward love of

others, which if it be not spent upon some one or few, doth naturally spread itself toward many, and maketh men become humane and charitable, as is alike to the wretched and happy, for who would cloud by adventitious grief the short gleams of gayety which life

allows us? Or who that is struggling

under his own evils will add to them the miseries of another? Those who have already all that they can er joy must enlarge their desires. He that built for use, till use is supplied must begin to build for vanity, and extend his plan to the utmost power of human performances, that he may not soon be induced to form another wish.

The art of spreading rumors, may be compared to the art of pin-making. There is usually some truth which call the wire; as this passes from hand to hand, one gives it a polish, another a point, others make and put on the head, and at last the pin is completed. Avarice is a uniform and tractable vice. Other intellectual distempers are

ifferent in different constitutions of

nand; that which soothes the pride of

one will offend the pride of another; but to the favor of the covetous there is a ready way--bring money and nothing is denied. He that has much to do will do some wrong, and of that wrong must suffer the consequences; and if it were possible that he should always act rightly, yet when such numbers are to judge of nis conduct, the bad will censure and

obstruct him by malevolence and the good sometimes by mist ikes. A star is beautiful; it affords pleasure, not from what it is to do, or to give, but simply by being what it is. It benefits the heavens; it has congruity with the mighty space in which it dwells. It has repose; no force disturbs its eternal space. It has freedom; no obstruction lies between it

and infinity. A man may smoke, or d. ink, or take snuft, till he is unable to pass away his time without it, not to mention how our delight in any particular study, art, or science, rises and improves in proportion to the application which we pestow upon it. Thus, what was at first an exercise, becomes at length an entertainment.

Society is like a lawn, where every roughness is smoothed, every bramble eradicated, and where the eye is delighted by the smiling verdure of a velver surface. He, however, who would study nature in its wildness and vari. ety, must plunge into the forest, must and dare the precipice.