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PERSEVERANCE.

One step and then another. And the longest walk is ended; One stitch and then another, And the largest rent is mended ; One brick upon another. And the highest wall is made; One flake upon another,

And the deepest snow is laid. So the little coral workers, By their slow and constant motion, Have built those pretty islands In the distant dark-blue ocean, And the noblest undertakings Man's wisdom hath conceived,

By oft-repeated effort

Have been patiently achieved. Then do not look disheartened On the work you have to do. And say that such a mighty task You never can get through ; But just endeavor day by day Another point to gain, And soon the mountain which you feared

Will prove to be a plain! "Rome was not builded in a day," The ancient proverb teaches, And Nature, by her trees and flowers, The same sweet sermon preaches.

Think not of far-off duties, But of duties which are near, And having once begun to work, Resolve to persevere.

Cousin Edith.

ruppling stream of water.

red, full lips are unmistakably pouting, her | ward.

A few bold spirits had declared that there hazel eyes could melt or flash at will; the dark lashes shaded a cheek as white as Parian marble, with rarely even a touch of lithe, graceful figure even unconsciously life-pulses of his being and aroused them assumed a new grace in each unsteady to activity. poise, until one forgot the question of soul

Near her, reclining on a low easy chair, of her face paled in Miss Ames's brilliant like imagination was in her voice, as she a tedious affair.

"Beg pardon!" interrupted the other, in in her hand. low, ironical tones, "I have not yet been engaged to Oscar Dering twenty-four hours. It was to Lord Oscar Dering I gave

my pledge. "Oh, but Lillian, because he has lost title and estate must he also lose the woman of his love? Think a minute. You surely will not give him up so easily?

"Nonsense, Edith! I am 21-no longer a girl of an age to live upon sentimentalism, but to look upon every-day realities of life. When I engaged myself to Lord Dering; I he just beginning to see? was the subject of congratulation among all my friends. Now that the cousin who was supposed to be dead crops into life in some remote portion of the globe, and that Oscar insists upon renouncing the property in his behalf without even a struggle, I am not

lapse into pity." "Oh, Lillian, do you think anyone could pity you for possessing so royal a gift as the love of such a man? Think better of it, dear; I know you care for him. Do not so lightly renounce young life's happiness."

"You plead his case eloquently, my dear. Really I did not know I possessed a rival in my fair cousin. Perhaps a heart caught in the rebonnd-you know the rest, of course, and can point the moral."

"Lillian, you are cruel-cruel!-I-" But the late speaker had passed through the window out of hearing, and advanced to meet a man quickly approaching on the green sward, while the young girl left behind fell back in her chair, the great tears added, "it is cooler there." coursing down her cheeks, on which the

crimson color signal flamed. It was as though some ruthless hand had snatched the veil from her own heart, leavng exposed its most cherished secret—a secret she had not known herself until now

betrayed by her shame. "I must leave this place. I cannot meet him again; I must go home. But, Oh how can she give him up!"

Edith Loring and Lillian Ames were cousins, but the one was the daughter of a clergyman whose rectory was some ten miles distant from Ames court, and one of the noblest estates of England, and of bloom again in the depths of winter?"

which Lillian was sole heiress. The girls, however, had been closely united, more by the tie of friendship than ed, "let us return to our guests." cousinship, since the latter was a distant bond, and Ames court was almost as much | Loring to the same spot. Edith s home as her own. Now, however the homelier charms of the rectory were very grateful to her. Here no one could darling, will you be my wife?" prove the discovery so new to herself-to trace the scarlet blush which seemed so self?" often to burn her cheek, until she wondered

that it did not leave its brand. She had been home six weeks, and twice Oscar Dering had driven over to see her, too happy even to let Miss Ames's conbut she had always denied herself to him gratulations sting her when she said:on some household pretext, until one mern-

She had been busy with thoughts of him, wondering how he had borne his ruptured learned that on her wedding day she was this case promises to be both interesting in the direction of the island, and was in the direction of the island, and was in this case promises to be both interesting in the direction of the island, and was in this case promises to be both interesting in the direction of the island, and was in this case promises to be both interesting in the direction of the island, and was in this case promises to be both interesting in the direction of the island, and was in this case promises to be both interesting in the direction of the island, and was in this case promises to be both interesting in the direction of the island. troth, and reproaching herself for the cow- to be made Lady Edith Dering.

ardire which heretofore had forbidden her meeting him, when she heard behind her the quick step of the horse's hoofs. His rider drew rein at her side.

"So I am to find you at last," he said. His voice sounded the same as of old; the bright, cheery tone was unchanged. "Have you seen Lillie, lately?" she at

last found courage to ask. "No," he answered, and then she saw the frown gather on his brow, and an expression of pain comes about his lips. "I see as little of your cousin as possible now. You know, Miss Loring, I am no longer a subject of congratulation."

"Yes, I know," she said. "1-" "Don't pity me," he interrupted; "I can't bear that quite yet." "I did not mean to pity you," she re

"Oh, if Lillian had not spoken of the heart caught in the rebound," she thought, when week after week Oscar Dering would find his way to the rectory garden or the fair young mistress.

She understood so well why he came, be cause now and then Lillian's name drifted into the idle talk, and because, as he grew stronger, he dared speak of her and of the love he had borne her. It was a mingled pain and pleasure to listen. If only she had not learned her own heart the pain would have been less. But she was destined to learn it more fatally, yet, as one Lillian Ames stood leaning against the morning strolling through the woods tocasement of an open window leading on to a gether, the sharp report of a hunter's gun sloping lawn, at whose base flowed a sunny, close beside them startled them both. The It was one of England's fairest daughters, senseless on the sward beside her, while animal. A beach flea is caught up by a scup Even at this moment, spite of the fact that the affrighted hunter, whose misaimed her brow is gathered in a frown, and the charge had entered his arm, hastenen for-

"Bring assistance quickly," exclaimed Edith, while she raised the heavy head to was little soul in the face; but the large her lap: "Oscar, speak to me," she moaned. "Oscar! Oscar!"

Over and over again she repeated his name in the same accents of desparing love, color upon its velvety surface; and the until they had forced their way into the

He opened his eyes in a half-wandering in its perfect outward flesh and blood ta- look, as though delirium had overtaken

At this instant the hunter returned with sat a young girl of about her own age. assistance, and a half hour later the wound-At first glance the exquisite soul-loveliness ed man had been borne to the rectory, the wound dressed, and the knowledge giv beauty, but there were more to love its pos- that it was merely a flesh wound, painful, sessor, and fewer to envy her. Something but not dangerous. Yet his recovery was

He grew moody and abstracted. It gave "I cannot believe that you mean it, Lil- him more time to think of Lilhan and his lian," she said. "You have been engaged loss, Edith thought, even while ahe wonto Oscar Dering for a year, and how can dered why his eyes followed her with such you say so carelessly that your engagement a strange questioning look. Once she entered his room with some freshly cut flowers

"Where shall I put them, Mr. Dering?"

"Mr. Dering?" he answered. "Did l not once hear you call me Oscar, or was it a sweet fancy wafted from dreamland?"

Again the crimson tide dyed her face. "Don't!" she said, as though he had hurt her, and hastened from the room bearing with her the flowers, and it seemed to him the light and sunshine.

riad he been blind all this time, and was A grand ball was to be given at Ames

court. Lillian insisted that Edith should On the evening of Miss Ames's ball she picked up the paper sent down by the after-

noon mail from London. She was suddenly startled at seeing the name of the man to whom she so lately had been betrothed.

It was a published decision of the court that owning to some disability, the title could not descend to Oscar Dering's coustn. He was, then, Lord Dering still. Fool that she had been. But to-night, while he

still thought her in ignorance, she must win It was late when he entered the spacious drawing-rooms.

"I have been waiting for you," she said, in her sweetest, lowest tones. "You honor me too greatly, Miss Ames, he replied.

"Let us go into the conservatory." sh He offered her his arm.

From a distant corner of the room Edith "I will not begrudge him any happiness, she said to herself.

"Have you forgotten the last time we were here together, Mr. Dering?" Lilian was asking at this moment. "No," he answered gravely, looking into the beautiful face beside nim.

asked, "when one finds it out?" "I don't know," he replied. "Can one cause the rose, blighted in mid-summer, to

She knew then what he meant. "We are dealing in similes;" she exclaim An hour later Oscar Dering led Miss

"I love you, Edith," he said, "I thought my hearr was dead when I met you. My

"Oh, Oscar, you are sure, sure of your-"I have been made more sure to-night, he answered. She was too happy to question his words-

"A heart caught in the rebound. Did

Too happy to be made happier when she

Curious Sea Inhabitants

There is a continual warfare going on in the deep, a constant struggle for the means of sustaining life. The carniverous devour the vegetarians, and the mud-eaters swallow both animal and vegetable forms; and this runs all the way down the scale, from the shark and the equally ravenous bluefish to the least of the anne.ids. These last, the sea-worms, are wary, but they cannot escape their enemies. If they were to confine themselves to the bottom, where they feed and where many of them grow to the length of a foot or two, they might in a measure escape, though they would still be a prey to the scup and other fish that know how to dig for them; but they love to swim, particularly at night and in the breeding season, and then they are snapped up in countless numbers. They have almost every variety of forms and their structure is marvelous-monsters with hooked jaws at the end of a probos is, and withal, sides of bluest green that throw off an infinite variety of irridescent hues. Some of the sea-worms have scales, others have soft bodies; some are sluggish and rectory parlor, to spend long hours with its curl themselve up into balls when disturbed, others are restless, particularly at night; some are round, others flat; some build tubes of sand and cement, woven together till they make a colony of many hundred members; the tubes of others are soft and flexible, and some, when disturbed, withdraw within their crooked calcareous tubes and close the orifice with a plug. One variety of the serpulæ has three dark red eyes; another has clusters of eyes on each tentacle. The amphifiods were accounted of no great value till it was shown by the Fish Commission that these small crustacea furnish a vast amount of food for both salt and fresh-water fishes. Indeed, there is not a creature that swims or crawls next instant her companion sank white and that does not become the food of some other or flounder; squids make terrible havoc among young mackerel, and sharks and sting cays find something appetizing in

the gasteropod. But we have not room here to dwell on the attractions offered by the invertebrate animals on this coast. The rocky shores abound in varieties differing from the products of sandy and muddy bottoms, and the different zones have their peculiar forms of animal and vegetable life, and one has only to sweep the water with a fine net, and drawing it through the seaweed, to gather an infinite variety of anicrabs not bigger than the head of a pin may be seen seen swimming in a shallow stage are not fully formed, but have a tail, | fate that his son had courted. which, when not in use, is drawn up pilgrimage had no such ending. under the body. This appendge, like the caudal one of the tadpole, disappears when the creature has no further need of it. So of the young of the lobster; it has five feet, while the abdominal segments are flattened out into a tail fin. But perhaps there is no greater change in the growth of any of the crustacea, than that which characterizes the star-tish. Its larva seems complete in itself, and its movements are active before it presents any of the aspects of the parent fish. Even its temporary mouth does not remain the permanent mouth of the starfish. It is the starfish that is the great destroyer of oysters, and there is nothing more tenacious of life. Tear off one of its lobes or arms another will grow in its place; tear off two, three-all of its five arms, and it is able to reproduce them

Curiosities of a Missouri Cave.

About a year ago Mr. Strein bought a tract of land one mile east of Westport, upon which was a wonderful spring of cool, pure water, which came bubbling from an immense cave which has been explored 3,000 feet from its mouth. Soen after Mr. Strein secured the property he bethought him of raising brook trout, and Mr. Annin, a wellknown fish-culturist of Rochester, came to Kansas City to see if the plan was a feasible one. Mr. Annin explored the cave; and after making his way underground about six bundred feet came to a small cataract about three feet high, over which the water fell. In about four hundred yards another waterfall was reached, but at this point a person has to crawl along, as the walls of the cave are very low, the ceiling being ragged and rough. About a year ago, when an investigation of the cave was first made, a lot of old Indian arrow heads of flint were discovered near the first waterfall, and it is said in olden times the Indians used this cave as a sepulchre for their dead before they were sent to the "happy hunting ground." In support of this theory it is known that within thirty yards of the mouth of the cave are the remains of an Indian stone house, where not many years since dwelt a half breed and his aged squaw. They were very reticent as to the use of the cave, but claimed that the water which came from it had certain curative powers which their "medicine men" had discovered ages ago. The people in the neighborhood have all heard the stories, and the place has about it much of interest. Mr. Annin told Mr. Strein that in his opinion the water in the cave was well adapted to raising fish, and on his return from Rochester he sent out three thousand eggs taken from Caledonia creek, near his own home, which have been hatched out successfully.

A Parrot in the Witness Box. About six months ago a parrot belonging to the Sisters of St. Boniface Convent disappeared, and was recently found in the possession of Pierre Mallet, who lives on mand being made upon him he refused to chased it, and will not give it up unless paid an extravagant price. The Sisters have therefore instuted a suit in the Second Justice's Court to recover their bird, which they value at one hundred dollars. The parrot speaks German fluently, and its owners claim that they will have no difficulty in proving their propriety. Upon the

Two Tragedies of Niagara.

More than twenty years ago Niagara witnessed a tragedy which, while of a fled suspense. He appeared to near the heart rending character, was marked by an island in his desperate efforts. Then arose act of true heroism, seldom equalled in the cry, "He's saved! he's saved! grandeur. Mr. Charles Addington, a young man about twenty-three or twenty four years of age, was affianced to Miss De Forrest, both being residents of Buffalo. One day a happy party, comprising Mrs. De Forrest, Miss De Forrest, a younger daughter, Eva, a beautiful child five or six years old, and "Charley" Addington, as his friends were accustomed to call him, visited the Falls. They crossed the bridge to Goat Island, and while resting under the trees, Little Eva strayed away from the group, and apand swift stream that rushes between Goat herself by casting sticks into the water and watching them as they were whirled swiftly away. Mrs. De Forrest alarmed for her child's safety, requested Charles Addington to go after her and bring her back. Charley at once proceeded to the bank, and thinking to give the little one a fright, approached her stealthily from behind, and catching her under the arms, held her over the stream. The startled child threw up her little arms over her head, and instantly she slipped through young Addington's hands and fell into the rapids. The realization of the horrible calamity

must have come home to Addington' brain with the rapidity of the lightning's flash. He saw his rash act had cost the child's life-that only one desperate chance of saving her remained—that the world was at an end for him for him forever. Tearing off his coat he rushed along the bank until he had passed little Eva, who was keeping afloat by her clothing; then plunging in ahead of her, he seized the child and desperately attempted to throw her up the bank. As he made the effort he fell back in the rapids and was whirled over the small fall that intervenes between the struck the top of the bank, but all power had apparently gone from her, and she rolled back into the stream and was hurried to her dreadful fate. The mother and sister stood paralyzed with horror, while the tragedy, almost instantaneous in its action, passed before their eyes, leaving its dark atonement for his thoughtless and reckless mal life, so minute and delicate in form as act. His father—he was an only son only to be seen with the aid of a glass. At was in the habit of visiting the falls once the laboratory of the Fish Commission, a week for years after the tragedy, and he

nearer to the small island on the American steam power nearly equal to that of the side of Goat island than to the American | Servia. The Guion Line is to be increased shore. The moving object was soon found by ships of almost equal size and power, to be a man, and it was evident that his and the Allan Line is building others equal boat had been carried over the falls during to the finest of the White Star boats. Notthe night, while he himself had mi- withstanding the number and magnitude raculously been cast against the log, by of the passenger steamers now running bewhich he had managed to stop his fearful tween America and this country, the traffic rush toward death. Despatches were im- is so great that it has only been possible to mediately sent to the coast life-saving secure accommodation by arranging pas-Niagara by a special train, carrying with advance, while the rapidly increasing him two metallic life-boats, and plans to population and wealth of the United save the man were concerted. But before | States and of Canada make it certain that the arrangements were completed the news the interchange of agricultural produce had spread abroad, and many thousands of and manufactured goods between them persons had reached the falls by special and ourselves will go on increasing. trains. Goat island, the bridge, the American shore, the roofs and windows of all the adjacent buildings and the branches of trees, were covered with anxious and horrified spectators.

The first attempt at rescue was by means over a seething whirlpool and it was once of a Francis metallic life-boat attached to the scene of a remarkable adventure. a cable which was slacked off from the The Indians were in hot pursuit of Van bridge opposite the log and guided by side Bibber, a settler, and a man of distinction ropes. The boat had not got far from the | in those early times. He was hard pressed bridge when the fierce rapids seized it, and all access to the river above and below turned it round and round, and appeared being cut off, he was driven to the jumpto be endeavoring to crush its sides. The ing rock, which proved to be the jumping strong cable snapped like a whip cord, and off place for him. He stood on the rock, the poor fellow who had been watching with full view of the enemy above and bethe effort made for his rescue saw the boat whirled past him and carried over the falls, tainty of his capture. He stood up boldly, as if in mockery of his would-be rescuers. Considerable time was then consumed in he stood there he looked across the river, deliberating on a new plan, and it was pro- | saw his friends-his wife and a babe in her posed to fasten a cable to some building on arms—all helpless to render assistance. the American side, to carry it over to the They stood as if petrified with terror and island until it would sag near the log, and amazement. She cried at the top of her then to rescue the man by means of a bas- voice: ket hung on the cable by rings, and to be let down and pulled in by means of smaller ropes. The material for this experiment could not be procured, so at last it was de- As she neared the middle of the river, her cided to send down a strongly constructed husband saw the Indians coming in full raft in the same manner as the life-boat force and yelling like demons. had been launched, and if that reached the man in safety, to ease it over toward the small island, from whence his rescue would be comparatively easy. The raft was built, but it was four o'clock in the af- | feet foremost. ternoon before all was ready. The day had passed without the flight of time being to see him rise to the surface, the little heeded. The excitement was intense, skiff floated like cork, bobbing about on the Men and women who had stood for hours boiling flood. It was an awful moment; without food were painfully agitated. The | it seemed an age to her. Would he ever raft moved. It withstood bravely the wild rise? Her earnest gaze seemed to penetrate assaults of the angry rapids. It neared the the depth of the water, and she darted log. The man stood up and waved his her boat further down the stream. He rose arms. The raft came within his reach, near her, in a moment the boat was along and he got on to it, ate the food, drank a side of him, and she helped him to scramsurrender the bird, claiming that he pur- small quantity of weak brandy and water ble into it amid a shower of arrows and that had been put aboard, and fastened shotthat the Indians poured into them. The himself by the lashings that had been pre- daring wife did not speak a word; her pared and the intent of which he under- husband was more dead than alive, and all stood. Then the raft was cautiously and depended on her strength being maintained steadily moved toward the Island with the till they could reach the bank. This they

out for the island. He seemed to be a powerful swimmer, and thousands of men and women held their breath in horri-

But suddenly those on the bridge, who could see more distinctly from their location, became aware that the space between the island and the swimmer's head was widening There was another dreadful moment of suspense, and then the unpityng rapids seized their prey, and apparently making sport of the efforts that had been resorted to to snatch bim from their grasp, twisted him round and whirled him along until they hurried him over the precipice. As the poor fellow went over a singular effect was observable. The vast body of proaching the bank of the narrow, but deep falling water curves over the edge of the of the falls like a huge wheel, and as Island and the small island lying between the body was shot forward by the force of it and the American rapids, was amusing the current, it seemed to leap completely out of the water, the feet being visible, before it took the terrible plunge. The death-like silence that had fallen upon the crowd was broken by a fearful cry-a sound mingling a wail, a howl and a shriek in one. Many strong men as well as women fainted. They had witnessed a tragedy more intense in its painfuiness than any drama could present, and one not like-

ly to be soon forgotten.

Powerful Ocean Steamships. Twenty years ago the largest steamers known (in this, as in all such comparisons, neglecting the Great Eastern, which was a prodigy of engineering skill) did not reach 350 feet in length, 45 feet in breadth, 3,-500 tons in tonnage, or 4,000 horse power indicated. We have before us at this moment a list of 50 merchant steamers sailing in the year 1860, from Southamton and other southeraports, which the largest vessels then frequented, and the list includes but 10 ships of more than 300 feet in length, none of which reached the limits of size and power just giving, and the whole of which belonged to two companies-viz., the Royal Mail and the Peninsular and American korseshoe falls. Little Eva Oriental. At the present moment we have afloat and at work the White Star Liners. some of them 445 feet in length, 45 feet in breadth, and nearly 5,000 indicated horse-power; the Inman Liners, comprising such ships as the City of Berlin, 488 feet by 441 feet broad, and of about the same steam power; the Orient, of 445 feet by cloud hanging over all their future lives. 461 feet, with engines developing 5,600 Charles Addington had made a hero's horse-power; the Arizona, of about the same size, with still greater steam power and speed; and many other splendid vessels but little inferior to any of the foregoing. And these grand steamers-many would sit for hours gazing at the spot of which reaca the quays of New York where his son and little Eva had met their with greater punctuality than railway dish, tiny forms, almost transparent, but deaths. He became well known at the falls, trains reach the London suburbs from Vicactive and pugnacious when they meet and there were many who believed that he toria and Charing-cross, and would reach each other. These minute animals at this would one day voluntarily seek the same our quays with equal punctuality if they could avoid the abominable sands that bar the Mersey-are the forerunners of still An accident with dramatic accompani- larger and more powerful vessels now ments occurred some years after the sad taking shape upon the banks of the Clyde event that cost Charlie Addington and Eva | and elsewhere. The Cunard steel ship, De Forrest their lives. One morning soon | the Servia, now building by Messrs after daybreak, the early risers at the falls | Thompson, of Glasgow, is 500 feet by 50 discovered something moving on a huge feet, with over 10,000 indicated horseold log or trunk of a tree which for years power, and will therefore, doubtlesss, had shown itself above the boiling rapids possess a speed considerably in advance of on the American side, having become that of the very fastest ship at present caught by and become firmly wedged into affoat in the mercantile marine. The Inthe rocks on its way toward the falls. man steamship City of Rome, building of Looking downward from the bridge this iron at Barrow, will be still larger, having log was and still is in full sight in the a length of 546 feet, a breadth of 52 feet, flercest part of the rapids, considerably agross registered tonnage of 8,000, and a

station, and Captain Dorr hastened to sages many weeks, and even months, in

Just below Kanahwa Falls, in West Virginia, is an overhanging rock of immense size, jutting out about one hundred feet

low, who yelled like demons at the cerand with his rifle kept them at bay. As

"Leap into the river and meet me! Laying her habe on the grass, she seized the oars and sprang into the skiff alone.

"Wife, Wife!" he screamed, "I'm coming; drop down a litt elower. With this he sprang from his crag and descended like an arrow into the water,

The wife rested on her oars a moment

precious freight. The people shouted, and did, just where she had started, right many, wept from overwrought feeling. where the babe was lying, crowing and Suddenly the raft came to a stand. The laughing. The men pulled the skiff high trial the bird is to be brought into court to rope was taut! It had caught in a rock. on the land, and the wife slowly arose and tell what he knows about kidnapping. The To attempt to force it was to risk its part- helped to lift Van Bibber to his feet. He Lird is well known to the pupils who at- ing, and the fatal consequences could not could not walk, but she laid him down betend school at the Convent, and it is said be misunderstood. The poor victim side his babe, and then seating herself, she that a test of indentification will consist in seemed to take in the situation and to grow wept wildly, just as any other woman the bird's obedience to a certain sign known desperate. He unfastened the lashings; would have done under the circumstances. only to its rightful owner. The trial of stood up, and made a spring from the raft That babe is now a grandfather and that the foaming waters. Instantly he struck day.'

Osborne adjoins the estate of Norris Castle, where the Queen spent some time in childhood, and her selection of the place in mature years was probably due to early impressions. The Queen and Prince seem soon to have felt a desire for-what her predecessors on the throne never had-a ome of their very own, as opposed to an official home, and the private home of Osborne was soon supplemented by that of Balmoral. It is scarcely probable that a radical House of Commons will be content to vote much longer the great sum annually demanded for maintaining royal palaces at

which the sovereign never resides. Besides Buckingham Palace—where her residence now averages about ten days a year-the Queen has Kew, Hampton Court, Kensington, Busby Park, St. James, the white Lodge in Richmond Park, Frogmere, all at her disposal, should she please to occupy them, and all maintained at public cost, besides Holyrood in Scotland, where occasionally she has spent a few days. Kersington and Hampton Court are now given up in part to pensioners of position. The accumulation of these palaces has been in a considerable decree due to the individual caprice of various sovereigns. William III hated the splendid palace of Whitehall, and was not sorry when fire effaced the triumphs of Holbein and Inigo Jones. He lived at Kensington, and occasionally at Hampton Court. Anne lived at Kensington and Windsor, as did the Georges up to and inclusive of George II. George III and Charlotte lived at St. James, Windsor and Kew until Buckingham

House was bought. George III also lived a great deal at Frogmore, in Windsor Park. For years he did not occupy Windsor Castle. George VI lived, after he came to the throne, at Buckingham Palace, Windsor, and the Pavilion Brighton, and spent on them then, probably, at a rough calculation, \$7,500,000. William IV, not at all a representative King lived chiefly at Windsor and Buckingham palaces. So far as Windsor, Hampton Court, Busby and Richmond are concerned, their surroundings are entirely free to the public, who can ride and drive in nearly every part of their parks. Were, however, Kensington Palace, a plain brick building, covering several acres, razed and fine houses erected, the public would not suffer by the loss of a recreation ground, and the public treasury would gain to the extent of a sum nearly covering all allowances paid to the royal family, except that to the Queen.

You Can Skip.

"Is your name David Shaster?" asked the court of a man mearly seven feet high who suddenly walked out on Bijah's arm. "Hey?" replied the prisoner, as he lean-

ed forward. "Is your name David Shaster?" "Hey?"

"Is-your-name-David-Shaster?" epeated the court with all his voice. "Yes, I suppose it is."

"You are charged with being drunk." "You are charged with being drunk."

"Hey?" "Drunk!" velled Bijah, with his mouth close to man's ear.

"Who's drunk? What have I got to do with anybody being drunk?"

"You were drunk!" shouted the court. "Hey?" "You were drunk!" yelled Bijah.

"Bet you \$5," replied the prisoner as he went down for the money. The officer in the case said he found him

ving under a shed, drunk and asleep and the court replied: "Well, I can't yell my head off to make him understand. I've busted my collar button and broken a suspender already, and I shall let him go. Prisoner you can

"Hey?"

"You can skip." "Hey?" Bijah turned him around and run him out and shut the door on him, but he put

his nose against the glass and shook the door and called out: "Hey? I'll see if I haven't any rights!"

The French Government has just conferred the military medal upon a young woman employed in the telegraph office at Pithiviers during the war of 1870. Upon the arrival of the German forces in that town during the month of November, they at once, as was their wont, took possession of the telegraph office and relegated Mdlle. Dodu, the young woman in charge, to a room, and Mdlle. Dodu managed to tap them and convey the information to the sub-prepect. One day a telegram arrived from the Prussian staff at Orleans addressed to Prince Frederick Charles, informing him of the march of a French corps upon Gien, and suggesting the movements to be made in order to surround it. This telegram she took to the sub-prefect who made three copies of it for the commander of the French corps, sending each by a different messenger. Two of the messengers were killed, but the third arrived, and the information enabled the French commander to make a timely retreat. The Pri ssiaus did not as certain what had taken place until just before the armistice, but for which

Mdile. Dodu might have fared badly.

Things it Would be Funny to See. A patent medicine that wasn't warranted dead shot for anything, from corns to

A rose without a thorn and a woman without a fault. A tarpaulin stout enough to keep the

rain from soaking through the backs of our milkman's cows. A poor plumber and a rich newspaper A man who can rap eternal smash out

of his favorite bunion while making a tight croquet and still keep the air brake on his The man who wasn't always able and willing to give an editor a few pointers in

the newspaper business. A doctor who hadn't believed all along that Tanner would come out all right. A bald headed man who never lost his

A circus just to relieve the monotony.

A chromo of the man who invented the lance called "the racket."

It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it.

jatisfaction Guaranteed.