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GUARD THE FACT.

Speak though the truth, let others fence, And trim their words for pay ; In pleasant sunshine of pretence Let others bask their day.

Guard thou the fact, though clouds of night Down on thy watch-tower stoop, Though thou shouldst see thy heart's delight Borne from thee by their swoop.

Face thou the wind : Though safer seem In shelter to abide, We were not made to sit and dresm,

The safe must first be tried. Show thou the light. If conscience gleam, Set not thy bushel down. The smallest spark may send a beam

O'er hamlet, tower and town. Woe unto him on safety bent, Who creeps from age to youth Failing to grasp his life's intent Because he fears the truth.

Be true to every inmost thought, And as thy thought, thy speech. What thou hast not by striving bought Presume thou not to teach

Then each wild gust the mist shall clear We now see darkly through, And justified at last appear The true, in Him that's true.

Shot as a Robber.

Our tale opens in February of 1848, just four months before the outbreak of the revolution in France.

In a bit of a room on the fifth or sixth floor of a humble house in one of the common parts of Paris, and about six in the morning (for your true Frenchman is an early riser), a young man of about twentysix might have been seen that summer morning busy over a glowing fire.

He was casting bullets. His face was firm, and even noble, with a certain gentle kindness, however, recommending it to most who looked at him. After a time he discontinued his work,

which was done very quietly, and the bullets he had made, together with the shining gun, were hidden behind a loose portion of the wainscoating. Then taking a little earthenware pipkin.

he set to work and made a capital mess of bread and milk, which he turned into a white basin. Next he carried it to an inner room, when he called "Granddad!" In a moment an old man started from a

light sleep, and turned smilingly toward the new comer: "Here is thy breakfast.," "Heaven bless thee, George. Thou art the light of my eyes! And what fine bread

and milk it seems! Ah! hast thou had thy own breakfast?" "No. not vet. But why dost thou sigh

granddad?" "To think I cannot earn my own living. Ha! 'twas a pity I served my time at a trade to which my constitution was not fitted! Here I am with fingers scarcely

strong and limber enough to hold this basin of bread and milk! "Bah, Granddadl Thou didst work when thou wast able; and now I, thy only descendent work as well as I can for thee.

I only do my duty." "Thou dost indeed, do thy duty. When thy father, who married my daughter, was killed by a wound received from a gendarme, who mistook him, honest fellow, for a thief, when thy mother died, and I took care of thee, never did I think I was providing for my own early old age."

"Bah! granddad. I was too young to help you by the work of my hands. When I was only eighteen I had escaped the conscription, and so I took the place of another and richer man, and became his substiture on condition of his paying you a little annuity. This kept you while I served as a soldier, and keeps you now, when I am free of the army, and am once more a cabinet maker, getting my own living."

"An! but thou wouldst make more hadst thou properly served thy time to thy trade. But I will not repine, and as I see thy face is clouded, let us say no more on this subject. Tell me, what means the new sign-board of the little linen-draper opposite? He calls it 'The Sword of Bren-

nus;" it was named 'The Purring Cat.'" "Granddad, you know the Romans came into Gaul, and made our forefathers their slaves. Well, after a time-a very long time-Brer nus led us to Rome; and compelled the Romans to pay tribute; and as Brennus saw them cheating with the weights, he cast in his heavy sword and insisted upon its weight in gold beyond the weights in the scale. So M. Lebrenne has

taken this sword as his new sign-that of an honest man.' "With a pretty daughter, George! laughed the grandsire. But he became grave as he

grandson turn sadly away. "What art thou going to do, to-day, grandfather?" "I shall take my walk on the Bonle

"Don't dear grandfather, there may be fighting to day. The people are angry. Thou art too old to help, and I beg thee to

keep at home." "But-" George Duchene was gone before the old

grandfather could find words in which to ask for an explanation. Paris was angry. As the hours grew

there were threats in the very air. Meanwhile George Duchene, who was not working that day, was passing along a quiet, but pleasant-looking street, when he heard calls for help on the first floor of a

"Vellada's voice!" he cried. 'There can be no question. He hurried into the hotel, where great confusion was reigning among the waiters, dashed up-stairs, and ran to the doors which opened into rooms looking over the

Three-four were unlocked, and yielded to his hand. The fifth was fastened. A moment, and he had burst the lock

It was she-Vallada-the daughter of a linen-draper who had recently changed his sign from the "Purring Cat" to "The Sword of Brennus." It was she to whom nis grandfather had

She had fainted, and lay on the divan at the mercy of a handsome villain, who was Convent are adorned with lace, and in somewhat advanced toward a state of in- Northern and Middle Europe this fashion toxication, and who appeared stunned by prevailed for a long period. In the church the sudden intrusion of the mere workman of Revel lies the Duc de Croy, a general of who stood before him.

young rogue was flung crashing to the other side of the room. and then George, taking up a glass of water, dabbled Valla da's forehead with his wetted, honest right

"Mademoiselle! Look up! It is I-George Duchene, your neighbor. Do not be afraid.' The voice recalled her still wandering

"George!" she repeated, in a sweet, soft voice which made his heart beat.

"Quick-let us leave this place!" "Yes, yes, George-take me home!" But the waiters below showed signs of preventing their egress.

"My sister!" said George, making use of one of those untruths which now and again must be used in extreme cases. There was enough of human nature in those servitors to compel them to fall back and let the couple pass into the street.

"Long before he had reached her father's house, he had declared his love and had been accepted. And when once they had passed the threshold and the old linen-draper Lebrenne

had heard what both had to say, the trader

This decides me. I join the insurrectionary movement. These aristoc:ats without aristocracy, and who have induced the king to illtreat his subjects, must have a lesson taught them. This Plournel is no more a count than you or I, M. George. He fancies because his father made large sums of money as an army contractor, that he is one of the nobility who can command the masse; "

"He said he was taking me to see an old schoolfellow of mine, who was ill," added

That evening in the Rue St. Denis, his grandfather, Lebrenne, the linensdraper, and his daughter had dined together when tney were attracted by loud cries to the In the distance approached a crowd, car-

rying various arms, which glittered in the light of the torches grouped in the centre of the people. "To arms! Vengeance!" were the shouts heard as the procession approached. The torches lit up a wagon load of dead men and women. Upon the butt-end of

the shafts stood a powerful man almost naked to the waist, and carrying a swinging "To arms! Vengeance!" The soldiers have fired upon the people!" Surrounding the cart were citizens and

citizen soldiers bearing arms. They were marching to the palace to demand justice of the king, who was already thinking of packing up the crown jewels. "It is time!" cried George. "The Revolution has commenced! But a moment, and I hold my gun!"

"And I join you!" cried the linen-draper. At this instant female cries dominated even over that terrible din, and a woman was seen battling with a young man. Two or three about the cart of death, seized both, and brought them before the

man striding from shaft to shaft. "What is it?" he asked. "So please you, citizens, this man entered my shop and demanded money for buying arms to fight in the Revolution; and when I offered him a piece of gold, seized me, gagged me, and stole my gold. as he was escaping, I broke from my bonds and seized him, and cried 'Help.' "

money to buy myself and companions arms. This woman first gave me money then repented, and now accuses me of theft, My companions and I have been seeking all day for arms.' "Is that so?" asked George. "How then

"It is true, ' cried the man, "I wanted

is it, that in the middle of the day, I rescued my swe theart from your clutches?" "Tis true!" said Vallada, advancing

fearlessly, "You are no workman, but a M. de Piournel, pretending to be a noble-

And a score of other angry voices repeated the cry. "True!" replied the men in the wagon "w. must show we are good citizens by proving we are no thieves. What say you?

"Die!" shouted a hundred voices. Vainly he screamed for his life; useless that George asked for it; in vain the linendraper urged the guilty man's youth in his

He was placed against the linen-draper's shutters, a gun put to his temple, a crash and he fell dead. A paper was placed upon him bearing

the words: "SHOT AS A ROBBER." When Louis Phillippe had fled, and Louis Napoleon became President of the French Republic, Vallada and George were married.

We all know what politically happened. Louis Napoleon betrayed the Republic; pretending to court the working men by massacring the middle classes as they walked on the boulevards; caused himself to be proclaimed Emperor; and was finally taken prisoner by the Germans. Then he fled to England where he died.

George Duchene fell fighting for France, and Vallada died of a wound while nursing in one of the hospitals during the first siege of Paris. But their children have reaped the benefit of their parents' and forefathers' work, and live happily and peacefully in regenerated France.

About Lace.

In the sixteenth century lace was a favorite lover's bribe to an Abigail. Silvio in the bill of costs he sent to the widow of Zelında, at the termination of his unsuccessful suit, makes a charge for a "piece of Flanders lace" to her waiting-woman Swift addressed a "young lady," in his peculiar strain: "And when you are among vourselves, how naturally after the first compliments, do you entertain yourselves with the price and choice of lace, and apply your hands to each other's lappets and ruffics, as if the whole business of life and the public concern depended, on the cut of your petticoats." Not satisfied with lace when alive, both men and women craved for it as a decoration for their grave clothes. In Malta, Greece, and the lonian Islands, the practice of burying people in lace acquired an unsavory reputation on account of the custom of rifling the tombs and selling the laco-often in a filthy conmummies in the catacombs of the Capuchin at Halifax; and here's her address." Charles the Twelfth, in full costume, with But only for a moment. The next, the 'a rich flowing tie of fine guipures.

A Base Importor.

Shortly before three o'clock the other afternoon a farmer from the vicinity of Hemi-stead appeared in front of the Stock Exchange, New York, and entered into conversation with a citizen, who was waiting in the door, by asking: "The convention in there breaks up at

three o'clock, don't it?" "Yes, that's the hour," was the reply.

"Do you know Jay Gould when you see "Oh, yes." "Is he in there?"

"Well, I wish you'd point him out to me when he comes out.' The citizen promised to do this, and within a few minutes he kept his word. The farmer took a square look at the railroad and telegraph prince, and then turned and asked:

"Are you dead sure?"

"I presume so."

"Oh, yes." "Can't be no mistake?"

"No." "Well, it is about as I suspected. A few days ago a great big slouch of a fellow halted at my gate and began measuring my ground with a tape line, and squinting around in the most mysterious manner. went out to see what was up, and, after beating around for a while, he said he was Jay Gould. I'd heard and read of Gould but I dian't know what he looked like."

"It must have been a fraud." "I am sure of that now; I pumped around to find out what he was up to, and he finally said he wanted my place for an orphan asylum. He was going to build one as lig as a palace and take care of all the orphans in the country."

"And of course, you treated him well?" "Didn't 1! Why, for three days he lived on the fat of the land and slept in the parlor bed-room! He was going to give me \$25,000 for my land, and the way we killed chickens and turned out sweet cake for him made the old woman sick. He finally jumped the house and took my Sunday suit and a fiddle worth \$8." "I don't believe Gould would steal a fld-

"That's what I thought, and so I came over to have a look at him. It wasn't Gould at all, but some base imposter."

"And you are so much out?" "Wall, it looks that way, but the experience is worth something. It may not be a week before some one else will come along with a ten-foot pole in his hand and a theological seminary in his eye, and claim to be Russell Sage, and the way I will knock down and step on him and I swing for it." walk over him, and drive him into the sale will pay me a profit of fifty per cent on the investment.

American and Italian Sumac. The quantity of native sumac, brought into the market does not exceed about 8 000 tons yearly, and its market price is only \$50 per ton, just half the price of the Italian product. This difference in value is due to the fact that the American sumac, as at present prepared, is not suitable for making the finer white leathers used for gloves and fancy shoes, owing to its giving a disagreeable yellow or dirty color. It has recently been shown, however, that the leaves of native sumac gathered in June and July, are equal to the best foragu leaves. The importance of this discovery may be seen by the fact that the cultivation of the plant may be carried on most profitably in this country as soon as manufacturers and dealers recognize the improvement thus obtained in the domestic article, and by classifying it according to its percentage of tannic acid and its relative freedom from coloring matter, advance the price of that which is early picked and carefully treated. In Italy the sumac is planted in shoots in the spring in rows, and is cultivated in the same way and to about the same extent as corn. It gives a crop the second year after setting out, and regularly thereafter. The sumac gathered in this country is taken mostly from wild plants growing on waste land but there is no reason why it should not be utilized and cultivated or land not valuable

Aunt Jane at Halifax

In was in the year 1851. I was sailing as second engineer on a Liverpool steamer bound for New York. When three days out the chief engineer came down and stowaway had been found on

board. I didn't wait to hear any more, but went up on deck like a skyrocket, and there I did see a sight and no mistake. Every man Jack of the crew, and what passengers we had on board, were all in a ring on the forecastle, and in the middle stood the first mate, lookin, as black as thunder. Right in front of him, lookin' a reg'lar mite among all them big fellows, was a little bit o'lad not ten years old-ragged as a scarecrow, but with bright, curly hair and a bonnie little face of his own, if it hadn't

been so woeful thin and pale. But, bless your soul, to see the way the little chap held his head up, and looked about him you'd ha' thought the whole ship belonged to him. The mate was a great hulkin', black-bearded fellow, with a look that would have frightened a horse, and a voice fit to make one jump through a keyhole; but the young un warn't a bit afeared-he stood straight up, and looked him full in the face with them bright, clear eyes o' his, for all the world as if he was Prince Haitred himself. Folks did say afterward (lowering his voice to a whisper) as how he comed o' better blood nor what he ought; and, for my part, I'm rather of that way o' thinking myself; for never yet seed a common street Harab. as they cal them now, carry it off like him. You might ha' heard a pin drop as the mate

"Well, you young whelp," says he, in his grimmiest voice. "what brought you here!

"It was stepfather as done it," says the boy, in a weak little voice, but as steady as could be. "Father's dead, and mother's married again, and my new father says as how he won't ha' no brats about eatin' up his wages; and he stowed me away when nobody warn't looking, and guv me some grub to keep me goin' for a day or two till I dition-in the market. At Palermo the got to see. He says I'm to go to Aunt Jane,

> paper, awfully dirty and crumpled up, but with the address on it right enough. We all believed every word on it, even without the paper, for his look and his 000.

And with this he slips his hand into the

in his whole skin. But the mate didn't swallow the yarn at all; he only shrugged his shoulders with a kind o' grin, as much as to say: "I'm too old a bird to be caught with that kind of chaff;" and then he says to him, "Look here, my lad; that's all very fine, but it won't do here-some o' these men o' mine are in the secret, and I mean to have it out o' them. Now, you just point out the man as stowed you away and fed you, this very minute; if you don't it'll

voice, and the way he spoke, was enough

be the worse for you." The boy looked up in his bright fearless way-it did my heart good to look at him, the brave little chap!-and says, quite quietly. "I've told you the truth; I ain't got no more to say.'

The mate says nothin', but he looks at him for a minute, as if he see clear through him; and then he faced round to the men, lookin' blacker than ever. "Reeve a rope to the yard!" he sings out, loud enough to raise the dead; "smart now."

The men all looked at each other, as much as to say, "What on earth is coming now?" But on board of ship, o' course, to do it; so the rope was rove in a jiffy. "Now, my lad," says the mate in a hard, word seem like fitting a stone in a wall, ten minutes to confess," and he took out family. his watch and held it in his hand, "and if you don't tell the truth before the time is

up, I'll hang you like a dog!" long growl went among them like a wild quietly:-

beast wakin' out of a nap. "Silence there!" shouts the mate, in a voice like the roar of a northeaster. "Stand there were some among the sailors, big cise until night. chaps as could ha' felled an ox, as shook like leaves in the wind. As for me, I be- teapot and thought it could be mended. To thought myself of my curly-headed little the very thought on it I tingled all over, able. and my fingers clinched themselves as if they were a grippin' somebody's throat. I clutched hold o' a handspike, and held it behind my back, all ready.

"Tom," whispers the chief engineer to at length, overcome by the warmth and me, "do you think he really means to do quiet, she fell asleep.

teeth; "but if he does he shall go first, if ms was not in the room. His eye caught to a quart of boiling water is made, and

I've been in many time, but I never felt half as bad as I did then. Every minute seemed as long as a reg'iar pricked my ears like a pin. The men were very quiet, but there was a prccious ugly look on some of their faces; and eatin' off a chiny plate. Had to see what I noticed that three or four on 'em kept edging for'ard to where the mate was standin' in a way that meant mischief. As for vor of ye! Ni-i-ce kitty! Take THAT, me, I made up my mind that if he did go for to hang the poor little chap, I'd kill him on the spot and take my chances.

"Eight minutes," says the mate, his great, deep voice breakin' in upon the si- pot scurried across the kitchen in fifty lence like the tone of a funeral bell. "If you've got anything to confers, my lad, you'd best out with it, for yer time's near-

"I've told you the truth," answered the boy, very pale, but as firm as ever." "May I say my prayers, please?"

The mate nodded, and down goes the poor little chap on his kness, with that infernal rope about his neck all the time, and puts up his little hands to pray. I couldn't make out what he said-fact my head was in such a whirl that I hardly could have known my own name-but I'll be bound God heard it, every word. Then he got up on his feet again, and puts his hands behind him, and says he to the mate, quite

quietly, "I am ready." And then sir, the mate's hard, grim face broke up all to once, like I've seed the ice in the Baltic. He snatched up the boy in his arms and kissed him; and burst out acrying like a child; and I think there warn't one of us as didn't do the same. I

"God bless you, my boy!" says he smoothin' the child's hair with his great hard hand. "You're a true Englishman, every inch of you; you wouldn't tell a lie to save your life! Well, if so be as your father cast you off, I'll be your father from this day forth, and if I ever forget you, then may God forget me." And he kept

Dust.

Instances of expiosions caused by the ig nition of carbonaceous dust floating in the atmosphere have become so numerous that such dust may be counted among the explosives. Such explosions are not uncommon in coal mines. An explosion was caused in Paris in 1869 by the taking fire of dust rising from a sack of starch which was thrown down stairs and burst. The fatal explosion which took place in a candy factory in New York city a few years ago was probably due to the starch dust floating in the room. The explosion of the flour dust in the milis at Minneapolis, Minn., in 1878, is another case in point. An explosion of malt dust recently took place in a brewery at Burton-on-Trent, England: finally, it has been suggested that the explosion which signalized the breaking out of the fire on the Seawanhaka was one of coal dust, such as often takes place in our

Facts Worth Remembering.

One thousand shingles laid four inches to the weather will cover over one hundred pieces were laid on a thin piece of platinum square feet of surface, and five pounds of

shingle nails will fasten them on. One fifth more siding and flooring is pure oxygen. The result obtained was needed than the number of square feet to that the sample (14 milogrammes) containbe covered, because of the lap in the siding | ed 97.86 per cent, of carbon, a very close and matching of the floor. One thousand laths will cover seventy

ails will nail them on. Fight bushels of good lime, sixteen bushels of sand and one bushel of hair will make casioned much excitement, but neither enough mortar to plaster 100 square feet of dealers in diamouds, nor the general pub-Five courses of brick will lay one foot in is expensive, tedious, dangerous, and the

course will make a flue eight inches wide for some future generation. breast of his shirt, and out with a scrap o' and sixteen inches long. -Chicago is to have a sugar refining company, with a capital of \$750,-

Disciplining the Cat.

to show that there wasn't a ha'porth o' lyin' Grandma Slocum was busy over her sewing in the warm, quiet air of the sitting-room, and grandpa was striving to convince himself that he was reading the weekly paper, despite a vague impression that he was falling asleep, when both were brought to their feet by a sudden crash in the pantry. "It's that cat!" said grandpa. But grandma, who seldom ventured to express an opinion before looking into the question, said nothing and hastened to the scene of the disaster.

As she opened the door of the pantry the unfortunate cat darted out, and grandpa, armed with the broom, started in pursuit around the spacious kitchen. The cat, however, was too nimble for his rather clumsy movements, and he was obliged to desist without having accomplished anything more than thoroughly frightening the "I'll teach the critter!" he exclaimed. 'Forever on shelves and tables! Only

yesterday she chawed up the last chicken you had laid away, and last week skimmed half a dozen pans of milk! What's she when you are told to do a thing you've got done now?" and pushing open the pantry door, he beheld his wife gazing sorrowfully down at the fragments of several plates, square kind of voice, that made every among which lay an old china teapot, which had belonged to grandma's mother. 'you see that rope? Well, I'll give you and was held in great reverence by the

For a moment grandpa stood speechless with indignation. He was so lavish with his tongue on ordinary occurrences he The crew all stared at one another as if | could find nothing to say which could fully they couldn't believe their ears-I didn't express his mind on this occasion. When believe mine, I can tell ye-and then a he did speak, it was only to say, very "I wouldn't have taken any money for

that teapot." Then he turned away, leaving grandma by to run for'ard!" and with his own hand to gather up the fragments, and went cut he put the noose around the boy's neck. to the wood-pile to vent his feelings in bleached by exposure to a solution of one The little tellow never flinched a bit; but quick, heavy blows, continuing the exer- tablespoonful of chloride of lime in a quart Meanwhile grandma had examined the

be sure, the nose and handle were broken lad at home, and how it would be if any off, but if they were ingeniously putone was to go for to hang him. And at tied on again, it would still be service-So, very carefully, she cemented the behind the new stove that the joints might

At dusk grandpa came into the kitchen "I don't know," says I, through my to see if supper was about ready. Grand-"Nice kitty!" he said, coaxingly, "Pretty kitty! Did she want to be petted? Well, she should. Just let me get within dozen, and the tick of the mate's watch three feet on ye, and we'll see whether there'll be any more crockery smashed! Yes; po or kitty! Warn't satisfied with was on the shelves, hey? Let me get two steps nearer, and I'll never ask another fa

vou varmint!' The heavy foot struck the object with terrible force. There was a jingling crash, grandma screamed, and the ill-fated tea-

pletely surprised in his life. But in a moment the ridiculousness of his performance overcame him, and he dropped into a chair, laughing heartily.

He made no further effort to discipline the cat. How Diamands are Made. Professor Hannay recently conceived the possibility of finding a solvent for carbon.

ing to the octahedral form, and diamond is

the only substance crystalising in this man-

platinum foil, over a good blow pipe, and

leave no residue, and after two days im-

mersion in hydrofluoric acid, they show

no sign of dissolving, even when boiled,

apparatus was constructed for effecting a

combustion of the crystals and determining

composition. The ordinary organic analy-

sis method was used, but the diamond

foil, and this was igni ed by an electric

current, and the combustion conducted in

approximation, considering the small quan-

tity employed. The announcement that

formation of diamond-would be described

lic need disturb themselves. The process

rger by one-third than in 1879.

yards of surface, and eleven pounds of lath the long-predicted experiment-artificial

neight on a chimney; nine bricks in a course diamonds are as yet too sn all to represent

will make a flue eight inches wide and anything beyond a scientific value. Cheap

twenty inches long, and eight bricks in a diamonds made by machinery are reserved

A gaseous solution nearly always yields crystalline solid on withdrawing the solvent or lowering its solvent power; it was, therefore, probable that the carbon might be deposited in the crystalline condition. Many experiments were made, but they showed that ordinary carbon, such as charcoal, lampblack, or graphite is not affected by the most probable solvents that could be thought of, for chemical action takes the place of solution. During some experiments, Professor Hannay noticed a curious reaction, namely, when a gas containing carbon and hydrogen is heated under pressure in presence of certain metals, the hydrogen is attracted by the metal, and the carbon is left free. When this takes place in presence of a stable compound containing nitrogen, the whole being under a red heat, and under several thousands of atmospheres of pressure, the carbon is so acted upon by the nitrogen compound that it is obtained in the clear, transparent form of the diamond. The great difficulty hes in the construction of an inclosing vessel, strong enough to withstand the enormous pressure and high temperature, tubes constructed on the gun-barrel principle (with a wrought-iron coil) of only one-half inch bore, and four inches external diameter, being torn open in nine cases out of ten. The carbon obtained in the unsuccessful experiments is as hard as natural diamond, scratching all other crystals, and it does desperate assaults upon the enemy's works, not affect polarized light. Crystals have early in September, fought like a second been obtained with curved faces, belong

> Sniffles brought his two weeks' spree to a close on Thursday night. He lay on the lounge in the parlor, feeling as mean as sour lager, when something in the corner of the room attracted his attention. He

"What is what, Likey?" Sniffles name is Lycurgus, and his wife

a shaking hand. "Likey dear, I see nothing," replied the

vow, may my right hand cleave to the roof of my mouth and-" at a meeting of the Royal Society has oc-Here, catching another glimpse of the terrible object he clutched his wife and

> Likey," and burying his face in the folds of her dress, he sobbed himself into a trou bled sleep.

-Brazil supplies the United States -There are 40,000 American books

n the British Museum.

Skeleton leaves and crystallized grasses for household adornment may be made as follows: There is a slow and quick method; the former is by procuring the natural decomposition of the pulpy substance of the leaf by exposure to light in a dish of water, the quick method is by the use of a weak alkalino destructive solution, of which soda and lime are the active agents, By the slow method one may proceed as follows: The leaves are laid out smoothly in a pan or dish, and covered with rain-water two or three inches deep, and are held down by means of sheets of glass resting on small stones at the corners by which they are prevented from pressing too closely on the leaves. They are exposed to the sunlight in a warm window. In two or three weeks they are examined, and all those that have become soft and pulpy are removed to another dish to be cleaned. The rest are left until they, too, become soft. The softened leaves are carefully removed one by one by being floated on to a small sheet of glass; the pulp is pressed out by means of a small stiff painter's brush or a tooth brush, used by tapping up and down and not by a sweeping motion. This breaks up the pulp only, which is washed away by pouring water upon it from a small pitcher. To make this convenient, the glass may be

placed on two wooden bars resting on the

edges of a deep dish with a towel under it

to catch the splashings,

Household Adornments.

The quick method is as follows: Four ounces of sal-soda are dissolved in a quart of hot water, two ounces of quicklime are added, and the whole boiled for 20 minutes. The solution is cooled and strained. The leaves are then boiled in this for one hour, or until the pulp is easily removed, when it is washed off as already mentioned. The fibres remain, leaving a perfect skeleton of frame-work of the leaf. This is of water, strained clear from sediment. The skeletons are placed in a dish, covered with this solution, and kept in a dark closet for two days, watching in the meantime that the fibres are not seftened too much and thus injured. After bleaching, the leaves are steeped in clear soft water for a day, and then floated off upon a card broken pieces together, placed the whole | and placed between soft napkins until dry. They are then ready to be finally pressed, harden, and returned to her sewing, where | bent, curled, or arranged in bouquets or groups. Crystallized grasses and sprays are made as follows: The bunches are first arranged in a suitable manner, tied and secured; a solution of four ounces of alum he glimmer of white behind the stove. when this has cooled to about 90 degrees, is suspended in it, in a deep jar, from a rod placed across the mouth of it; as the liquid cools crystals of alum are deposited upon every spray, the finer and weaker the solution is made. This deposit of crystals occurs in the cooling liquid, because hot water dissolves more alum than cold water, and as the water coels the excess of alum forms crystals which attach themselves to any fibrous matter in contact with it more readily than to anything else. These crystals enlarge by accretion constantly, as long as there is an excess of alum in the solution. When the supply is exhausted the solution is warmed and more a'um is dissolved in it; it is returned to the jar and the bunch of grasses is replaced. When sufficiently covered with crystals it is taken out and dried and is finished.

The three heroes of the Bulgarian campaign who are enshrined in the hearts of the Russians, are Todleben, Gourko, and Skobeloff. Todleben is now in his sixtieth year, having entered the engineer school in St. Petersburg in 1835. During the Crimean war be conducted the siege of operations against Silistria, and the heroic defence of Sebastopol. At the outbreak of the present war he was considered an old fogy, and was shelved in the Engineer Department of the Minister of War. When the staff found out that Plevna could not be captured by hurling solid regiments against the intrenchments, the veteran was called to the front to conduct the investment. Gourko is in his fiftieth year, and had seen service in the Crimea, and Poland before he made his dashing raid across the Balkans. He commands the Imperial Guard, the flower of the Russian Army, and has borne a conspicuous part in the siege of Plevna. Skobeloff is the youngest Major General in the service, his age being thirtytwo. He won the name of dare-devil during the campaign in Khokand, and has exposed himself recklessly during the present war. On the evening before the passage of the Danube at Simnitza, having been requested by the Grand Duke to call for volunteers from the first division of Cossacks under his command to swim the river and reconnoiter the opposite bank, he plunged into the water at the head of a small party of ten men, and successfully accomplished the required work. He always leads his men against the enemy. He saved what was left of the army that attacked Osman late in July, and in the

Suwarrow. He Thought he had 'em.

ner. The crystals burn easily on thin On heating a splinter, even in the electric asked hoarsely: arc it turned black—a very characteristic reaction of the diamond. Lastly, a little "Mirandy, what is that?"

> calls him Likey for short and sweet. "Why that-that-thing in the corner," said the frightened man pointing at it with

> "What, don't you see it?" he shrieked. 'Then I've got 'em. Oh, heavens! bring me the Bible. Mirandy, bring it quick! Here, on this sacred book I swear never to touch a drop of whisky. If I break my

> begged in piteous tones: "Don't leave me; don't leave your

Then his wife stole gently to the corner, and picked up the toy snake and threw it into the stove.

with 800,000 bags of coffee annually. -The grain crop of Italy is this year