MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1881.

NO. 6.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS OF BELLEFONTE.

LEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

TORN B. LINN. ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Allegheny Street.

CLEMENT DALE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Northwest corner of Diamond.

TOCUM & HASTINGS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW BELLEFONTE, PA.

High Street, opposite First National Bank. WM. C. HEINLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Practices in all the courts of Centre County.

WILBUR F. REEDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a speciality.

BEAVER & GEPHART, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Alleghany Street, North of High.

W. A. MORRISON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA,

Consultations in English or German. Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street. JOHN G. LOVE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson.

BUSINESS CARDS OF MILLHEIM, &.

A. STURGIS, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, &c. Repairing neatly and promptly done and warranted. Main Street, opposite Bank, Millheim,

O. DEININGER, NOTARY PUBLIC. SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,

MILLHEIM, PA. All business entrusted to him, such as writing and acknowledging Deeds, Morlgages, Releases, &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch. Office on Main Street.

H. TOMLINSON, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Groceries, Notions, Drugs, Tobaccos, Cigars. Fine Confectioneries and everything in the line of a first-class Grocery store.
Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. Main Street, opposite Bank, Milhelm, Pa.

DAVID I. BROWN, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

TINWARE, STOVEPIPES, &c., SPOUTING A SPECIALTY.

Shop on Main Street, two houses east of Bank, Millheim, Penna. EISENHUTH,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, MILLHEIM, PA.

All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a specialty. Office opposite Eisenhuth's Drug Store.

M USSER & SMITH,

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Wa Papers, Coach Trammings, and Saddlery Ware, &c., &c. All grades of Patent Wheels.

TACOB WOLF, PASHIONABLE TAILOR,

MILLHEIM, PA. Cutting a Specialty.
Shop nex! door to Journal Book Store.

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,

MAIN STREET,

A. WALTER, Cashier. DAV. KRAPE, Pres.

REBERSBURG, PA.

HARTER, AUCTIONEER.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE GIVER'S REWARD.

Who gives and hides the giving hand Nor counts on favor, fame or praise, Shall find his smallest gift outweighs The burden of the sea and land.

Who gives to whom hath nought been given His gift in need, though small indeed As is the grass-blade's wind-blown seed, Is large as earth and rich as heaven.

The Homestead.

"But, Katy dear, won't you listen whilst I explain why I was unable to be with you

"No, Mr. Amory, I will listen to no excuses, nor do I wish to continue your acquaintance. Did you not promise, for certain, to be at the picnic and row me on the lakef And was I not asked to keep the first dance for you? A nice laughing-stock you made of me before Lizzie Randall and Clara Ward. Of course they knew why I refused to dance the first set-although Frank Churchill would scarcely take a refusal. Then to think you would have slighted me before them all! Don't think, sir, I allowed them to see I was annoyed; I just thoroughly.'

Dear Katy, I am sorry I disappointed you; but-" "Disappointed! Mr. Amory, not at all. I found Mr. Churchill a most amusing com-

panion, and a much better waltzer than you are. Lizzie Randall was cross enough when she saw he did not leave my side all the day. But the most delightful part was his driving me home in his charming Stanhope; I never enjoyed anything so much in my life. He drives admirably-as he does everything else, I fancy. I expect him every minute, for he said he should certainly call and inquire how I was after yesterday's ex-

"Then, Miss Langley, I have the honor to wish you a good afternoon. I should be sorry to intrude my unwelcome presence when so entertaining a companion is expected,'

Each turned from the other; Katy going toward the homestead, and Harry Amory walking with quickened pace toward the your new-found lover! village. The above dialogue had taken place at

the gate of an old fashioned farm-house. The speakers had for some time been looked up on as lovers, though no pledge had been made on either side. Katy's angry

She was an only child of Farmer Langwas five years old, had since done his best to spoil his pretty daughter. At the time we make her acquaintance she was just eighteen, and though a warm-hearted affectionate girl, yet from her position as beauty of the village, had met with such homage from the village swains that she could ill brook the apparent neglect of her most

Could Harry have seen her as she hastened to her own little room, and there, throwing herself on the bed, gave way to a hearty cry, he would not have felt so bitterly angry at the petulant beauty's words. "I won't cry any more," said she; "he

will be sure to come to-morrow, and then I will be good and make it up with him. He must know I didn't mean what I said of that conceited Frank Churchill! I hate him and I only danced with him to tease Lizzie Randall, who makes love to him so openly. Harry is worth a thousand such Coming, father!" she cried out, as she heard his voice calling her. "Where have you been pussy? I have

good news for you. Harry Amory was sent for yesterday by the squire, and he has been promised the steward's place. always thought the lad would do well. met Humphrey, the head gardener, and he tells me it is quite settled. Harry was with he squire all day yesterday, going over the accounts. I fancy some one knows who will be mistress of that pretty cottage near the park gates," he added, pinching her cheek. "Ah! here comes Harry. I suppose he'd rather tell the good news to you alone; so I'll be off to the kitchen to get something to eat.

Katy's cheek flushed with pleasure as she heard the latch raised, and she rose to welcome her lover. What was her disappointment and disgust to see-not Harry, but Frank Churchill, who, noticing Katy's eager joy, came forward with the greatest alacrity to take her outstretched hand.

Poor Katy could scarcely command herself to give the intruder a civil greeting. Her guest, however, evidently considered his presence acceptable, and took no notice of ber embarassment; if he remarked it at all, he rather put it down to the overpowering honor he was conferring in visiting a

mere farmer's daughter. Frank Churchill had come on a visit to his uncle, the village doctor. He had studied medicine, but having a small independent income, was too indolent to make much progress in his profession. He was to stay with his uncle six months, and then see it he would be taken as his partner.

As yet he had done nothing toward in gratiating himself with his uncle's patients; but, on the contrary, had caused great heart-burnings in the younger portion of the inhabitants. The men despised him for his conceit and foppishness, whilst he looked down on them as mere clods. The village lasses were dazzled by his fashionable clothes and many perfumes. Then, again, he had brought from London a Stanhope, which had never been seen in those

Lizzie Randall, the lawyer's daughter, made furious siege to the Adonis, but he treated all with the most supercilious air. Katy Langley alone had passed him by as unworthy of notice; and this from the vil- you again presently. lage beauty, had piqued his vanity. On the day of the picnic, what was his delight to find he had made a favorable impression! He thought it would be a good way to pass his six month's probation to make love to

the city belle. Little did Frank Churchill think he was naking a slight impression by his lisping talk, whilst he stroked his mustache with his delicate looking hand. Even his conning. But come, my wife is in yonder tent. ceit would have received a check had he known how indifferent his companion was and wishes to congratulate you. Here she

The man soon after took his leave, after neighbors there." vainly asking Katy to allow him to take her for a drive on the morrow. "Neighbors, Miss Randall! Your father is not going to move to London—is he?" What the key is to the watch the prayer is to our graces.

Just as he was leaving the house he came upon Harry Amory, who, between struggling with his anger and love was wandering about the neighborhood of the Homestead, undecided whether to call and make it up with Katy or not. He had loved her for a long time, and had only waited to

have some settled income before asking her to be his wife.

The rector had early taken a fancy to the intelligent lad and had devoted many hours to the improvement of his mind. Harry Amory was consequently better educated than most of his class. His good friend had not stopped at this, but had recommended him to the squire, who, finding him useful, had employed him in many ways. He was often called upon to perold and infirm. No direct promises had his life with her, been made by the squire, but still enough had been said to lead Harry to suppose that upon the death of the old man he should ward to his then asking Katy to be his wife, and installing her as mistress of the stew-

"So, Amory, 1 have to congratulate you on your rise in life," said Churchill. " Well, my good fellow, make haste and find a wife to keep you company in your pretty cotdanced all the evening, and enjoyed myself tage. Should'nt mind living there myself, and fancy I know one who would be glad to go with me," and he nodded toward the Homestead farm. "Kate Langley is not so far amiss-eh, Amory? and deuced fond of your humble servant. Well, ta-ta; shall be glad to hear just such another has taken

"The heartless coquette! So this is the fool's game she has been playing with me!" exclaimed the irate lover. "So that is a fellow she prefers to me, who has loved her so long! Let him have her, I say; but I won't stop here to witness their courtship. So this is the end of all my hopes! Just as my desire is accomplished and I can offer her a home, I am balked of my greatest treasure. I will be off to the squire and let him know I have changed my mind about accepting the steward's office. Ned Glover will be glad enough to have it, so I will be doing no harm. So good-bye, Kate Langley!" he cried as he waved his hand toward his Homestead, "May you be happy with

"Katy, child, what is this I hear? Giles, the plowman, has just brought the news that Harry Amory has thrown up his new situation and is gone to London! Wonder if the lad is mad? But what is the matter words will explain how Harry Amery had with the lass? Here, Martha! hurry! Why, the child has fainted!"

Katy nau not fainted; she was keenly alive to her sorrow. So Harry had taken -forever, perhaps. Should she never see him again? Taking the weeping girl in his arms, her

fond father soon learned the particulars of the lovers' quarrel. He saw his child was to blame, but could not understand Harry's not attempting to see her again. He did not know of his seting with Frank Churchill, and the wrong impression that had been made on him. Poor, poor Katy! She was indeed severely punished for her petulance.

Three years passed away, and she only heard that Harry was in a merchant's office in London, and doing well. All this time he had never once visited his native place. she hated Frank Churchill so thoroughly for being connected with her quarrel with Harry that even he could not mistake her sentiment toward him.

He soon ceased to notice her, and often remarked to his female admirers that "Katy Langley was getting decidedly plain."

Katy passed her time chiefly in attending to her old father. She seldom joined her companions in any of the village gayeties, and was entirely changed from the hasty, coquettish beauty who had smitten so many hearts. Many were the offers she had, even now, but she turned a deaf ear to them all, vowing within to remain true to her love for Harry.

match next week; so get your finery ready, child, and we will both go to see it," said to-day, but it is a pen, Originally it was Farmer Langley. "I was a good hand at divided into three compartments of seven a bat in my young days, but I hear they have some new-fangled mode of bowling, which I should like to see."

Katy remembered, with a sigh, that Harry had been the best bowler in the village, but she quickly smothered it, and

promised to be ready. Very levely she looked on the Saturday afternoon when she went with her father to the cricket-field. Her complexion was still as purely white and her cheeks as rosy as when, three years ago, she had parted from Harry. But now, added to this, was more sensibility-more heart in the expression of her face, and her soft, blue eyes, though bright as ever, were more often cast down. Not a word had her father said as

to who was expected to join the cricketers. Harry Amory, after so long an absence, had come on a visit to an aunt in the neighboring town. His old comrades of the cricket club had soon looked up their best bowler, and upon his play they chiefly de-

pended to beat their antagonists. "Ah, Amory; glad to see you again!" The voice was Frank Churchill's. "Just married, you know, and spending a few weeks with the old man before settling in London. Deuced slow hole, this, to pass one's days in. Got the old fellow to advance me enough money to purchase a practice. You know my wife, I think? Will go and bring her to speak to you,"

"Ah, Harry! how are you, my lad? Glad see you again! How long do you intend to stop among us? But I must not keep you," said Farmer Langley, "for there's the umpire calling you to play. Shall see

Harry's party were very nearly disappointed of their victory. He played so recklessly at first that the Ainsworth Club was delighted. All at once he seemed to brace himself for the struggle, and one after the other threw down their bats to make room for others, till the match was gained at a single inning, with forty runs to spare. "Gloriously done, Amory," said Church-

ill. "See your hand has not forgot its cun-

"Oh, dear, no! And I am not Miss Randall," she simpered. "Why, you have been It is very hard to understand how the talking to my husband; and only think, you mass of men live in any large city, where summering and sizzing, and a subdued did not know that I was married! Frank,

I thought you had told Mr. Amory." Harry never knew what answer he made but just then catching sight of Farmer Langley coming toward him, he hurried to him and astonished the worthy man by drawing him aside and eagerly asking if Katy had not once been engaged to Frank

Churchill. "Engaged to Frank Churchill!" exclaim ed the farmer. "What are you thinking of? Katy despised the fellow. He's got his match now. Lizzie Randall was always a rare vixen, and her father was only too glad to give Churchill a round sum of form the duties of the steward, who was money to marry her. I don't envy him

"But Katy? Is she single, and where is she?

"Ah, lad! you were over-hasty to take fill his office. All in the village looked for- notice of a spoiled child's angry words. She is not far off; I left her in one of the tents.' Katy watched the game with the greatest interest; she had at once recognized the famous bowler, and her heart beat fast as she did so. Would he notice her? There was her father talking to him; and-yes, they were coming toward the tent. Seized with a sudden fit of shyness, Katy made her way out at the back of the tent, but was soon overtaken by Harry.

"Katy, dear Katy?" he exclaimed. "three years ago I left you, thinking you had thrown me over for Frank Churchill. I was a mad simpleton for believing his boasting talk. I came to-day expecting to find you his wife, and only just now found out how vilely I have been deceived. Katy, will you forgive me when you know I have been wretched ever since we parted?"

Katy's answer is not recorded; but what it was may be guessed from Harry leaving the cricket-field with Katy leaning on his

Katy being unwilling to leave her father, and the post of steward being again vacant and a second time offered to Harry, he threw up his appointment in London and once more settled down in his native place. A month after the bells of the village church rang out merrily in honor of the handsome couple who were that day united

What do we mean by the "deer pen? Nothing more nor less than the Ladies Gallery in the British House of Commons, which is a disgrace to the nineteenth century, yet into which it is more difficult to penetrate than into Buckingham Palace. Admission can only be obtained from members, who bailot for seats seven days in advance. As there are 567 members the her hasty words in earnest, and was gone struggle for seats is animated. Time was when women had equal rights with men in visiting the Commons. As far back as 1675 my sex occupied the Stranger's Gallery-A privilege they enjoyed until February, 1778, when great debate took place on the state of the nation. The Duchess of Devonshire, Lady Norton, and other grandes dames not only occupied the seats ordinarily assigned to them, but took possession of those under the front gallery. According to "Grey's Debates," a Captain Johnstone, of the navy, angered that the House should have been cleared of male strangers, among whom were friends he had introduced, insisted upon the withdrawal of all strangers. A rule then existed which enabled any one member to exclude visitors-an abused rule, which has been recently modified. No less than two hours were required to enforce this order, and that two hours' scuffle with the weaker sex led to their banishment from

From 1778 to 1834 women obtained a glimpse of the House by looking through a hole over the largest chandelier -a hole constructed to carry off hot air and the smoke of candles! Before the present Houses of Parliament were designed, when legislation was carried on in a temporary building, women were allowed to stand and peep through eyelet holes bored in a "Katy, there's to be a grand cricket sort of box erected behind the Strangers' Gallery. Far better is the sheep-pen of persons each. A dozen years ago, however, the dividing walls were removed. Since then other improvements have been made the last of which is the elevation of the ceiling and an attempt at ventilation; but the galtery still remains small, dark and well-nigh intolerable. Hung high in the air, like a bird-cage, a heavy iron grating conceals its occupants from the view of the house, and, unless a woman is fortunate enough to obtain one of eighteen front seats, she sees nothing and hears with difficulty. Yet when, in 1875, Sergeant

Sherlock proposed to remove the prison bars he was unmercifully snubbed. Through many windings, up innumera ble stairs, women attain the door leading to their pen. On a visit, one hour before the House assembled, it was locked, and a dozen women stood before it ready to make a raid on the front seats. At last the imposing usher appeared, unlocked the door, and the scramble began, but we were stopped in our mad career by the imperturbable person in black, who, after comparing our names with those on his list, allowed us to proceed. "This is beantiful, is it not?" said an elderly lady to her compan-"What have you brought with you?" "Sherry, sandwiches and some sal volatile." "Very sensible, my dear," added the elderly lady. "Just before leaving home I had some sausages, because they are staying. Women speak little in this pen,

in a retiring-room Alarm Telephones.

A Chicago police officer suggests the addition of telephone boxes to the system of alarm telegraphs in use in our cities. In connection with the alarm a reserve force is to be maintained at the stations with wagons and ambulances, and all the paraphernalia necessary for riot or accident. Should it be a murder, robbery, or any other crime, the perpetrators of which have escaped, the alarm is to be given to every

Earning a Living.

ful of food, must always be paid for. But eke out a subsistence; for they have far are members of intellectual professions, such as medicine, journalism, lecturing, important consideration. While many Am- was making eclairs. The crust had been

Sam Houston Bowyer Miller, a man of admirable character and education, when he had concluded his legal studies decided to establish himself in Tennessee. It was soon atter the war of 1812-1814, and in visiting the circuit judges to obtain their certificate of professional qualification, he fell in with Sam Houston, fresh from the campaigns of Alahama and elsewhere in the gulf States. in which he had accompanied General Jackson and who had determined to adopt the profession of law. The young men were at once confidential, and Houston frankly avowed his own educational deficiencies and limited opportunity of qualifying himself, occupied as he had been for the few years preceding the excitements of the

"Miller," said he, "I shall tell the judges that they needn't expect much learning We shall be examined at the from me. same time. If a question of difficulty is asked don't be bashful; answer it. Leave those that are easy to me. I am not at all iealous.

Miller, who was well-qualified, was amused, and promised to do anything in his power to aid him:

Arriving at the residence of the first judge, this agreement was kept up. Houston invariably introduced the examination by a narrative of something connected with the war, and with a jocular admission of his own difficulties in pursuing his legal upon the abstruse common law doctrine of olis of New York. executory decrees and contingent reminders, Mr. Miller modestly repeated the exposition of his authorities, and the judge amplified the reply with remarks upon the channel of judicial decisions.

We are not to suppose that the examinations were very technical or strict. At a succeeding examination, however, Houston in a reply to a question upon the same subject took up the reply and repeated the information that he had acquired, and when they called on the last judge, Houston observed that the two preceding examinations must have been satisfactory. and Judge White gave his signature and made the young man stay all night.

Within two years from that time Houston had been elected eather as State or District Attorney, while Miller, discouraged at the prospect of his professional success, returned to Virginia.

The history of a single bean, accident ally planted in a garden at Southbridge, Mass., is traced by a correspondent, who, figured out its produce for three years. The bean was planted in a rich, loamy soil, and when gathered in the autumn, its the effect of the grating being depressing. No men are allowed, M. P.'s excepted, yield, as counted, was 1,515 perfectly developed beans from a single stalk. Now, who drop in occasionlly to see their friends. if each bean produces 1,515 more, the The only diversion is tea, or a chop served sum total of the second years' product would be 2,295,225, equal to 1,195 pounds, 597 quarts, or 2,390 army rations equal to 184 bushels. This would be the product of the second year. Now, if we plant this product and the yield is the same, we have a product of 5,168,058,800,625 beans, equal to 1,371,890 tons, or 42,871,572 bushels or 548,756,068 soldiers' rations. This third planting would give the steamship Great Eastern 92 full freights.' Few beans, however, start so well as this one

In a Great Kitchen,

No; it was not hushed, for there was

everything, from a wink of sleep to a mouth-ful of food, must always be paid for. But orchestra. They were notes of preparation. it is much harder to understand how women Occasionally a lad would dump a scuttle eke out a subsistence; for they have far of coke on the floor, and a white capped less strength, inferior health, and generally man would run a tongs over a gridiron and much lower wages. It is estimated from make a metallic sound, like a boy with a reliable sources that some 60,000 women stick on a paling. All the time, however, in and about the city of Philadelphia as a bass there was a rustle of steam, as it alone, earn their own living, and that the pulsated and bubbled through the copper number steadily increases from year to tanks. There were a hundred odors in the year. They are of all grades, from serv- air. Here was the faint smell of parsley. ants to fashionable modistes, book-keepers, of thyme, whiffs of clover, fragrance of artists and managers. A number of them mace, savors of onions, slight reeks of garlic, with acidities of lemons, all tempered, blended and commingled into one general acting. Not a few of them earn a good savory whole. It was as a flemish picture deal of money, notably actresses, milliners of abundance, when one got a sight of the and dressmakers, and often they acquire a provender, for an ice receptacle is opened handsome independence. The profits of for an inquisitive woman. Here lie blond actresses are probably higher than those of chickens, with legs of snow-white veal, and any other feminine calling; then come mil- ruddy tenderloins, and marbled roasting liners, and next dressmakers. Lecturers pieces, and whole sides of mutton, all garhave hitherto made considerable money- nished with their lace-work of fat. In this Anna Dickinson cleared, it is said, \$40,000 one there is fish; and green blue-fish, and in one year-but recently the public has red snapper, with vermiculated mackerel, cared very little for them, the business hav- and cardinal colored lobsters-for they are ing been overdone and the quality of the boiled-with lordly-striped bass, complete lectures having grown very poor. A num- the ichthyological tableau. And here is the ber of women who had done very well at it bread batch-all apart in another roomhave been obliged to retire from the field for piled up to the ceiling stand in layers for lack of patronage. Actresses, on the the brown-crusted loaves, the white crisp contrary, command higher salaries and secure more lucrative engagements than ever. the inquisitive woman is led by her nose to But they must have talent, some power of where the pastry cooks-there are six of attraction. They cannot, as many women them-are compounding their cates. Could pelieve, rush upon the stage without any a whole generation of pie eaters ever get mental endownent, and get suddenly rich. through those innumerable rounds of pump-Milliners and modistes, after they have kin, apple, mince, and custard pies? There gained a fashionable reputation, thrive fa- is great seething and tumultuousness about mously; but they are necessarily few. The that huge iron drum, and the steam bursts bulk of the sex employed as seamstresses, forth now and then, as if from a Hecla. saleswomen, teachers—the teachers who do But it is not mud which comes up to the well are exceptional-copyists, and the surface. There tumbles up in the most like, get very meager compensation. It is jolly and inviting way, done up in linen calculated that, of the 60,000 feminine cloth, vast quantities of dumplings! How workers, the average earning is not over they bob up and down in the scalding fluid! \$4 to \$4.50 a week. How they can pay How much indigestion is there? I repress their board or purchase food and shelter the thought, amazed at a man who patientwith such a pittance eludes comprehension. ly turns the handle of something which And then, it should be remembered that looks like a churn. "What might that the majority of them provide for others as be?" is asked. "Hard sauce," is the reply. well as themselves; for it is a general rule "Fifty pounds of the best fresh butter, that anybody who can earn money is sure about the same of sugar, and a pound of to have dependents. Ordinary servants, of nutmeg, with four quarts of lemon-juice; whom very few are American, are said to it takes three hours hard working; the boss be more comfortable than educated and re- do say he is going to run her by machinery, fined laborers of native stock. They get and I wish he would," and the hard-sauce from \$2.50 to \$4 a week, and have good compounder wipes his forehead. Just befood and lodging included, which is a most | yond, on a separate table, a Frenchman

erican women would materially improve already turned out, and from a huge bowl, their condition by going into the kitchen, with a brush, he was giving his eclairs a glaze of chocolate. To the main kitchen menial, and our born republicans hate to the visitor returned, attracted by a new be menials. For a woman to earn her own odor. Here was the roasting going on. Six, eight, ten separate ribs of beef were living is far harder than shows on the surslowly turning, with five haunches of mut-To some women it is little less than ton, but mutton and beef were not commingled; they were ten feet apart. "Never would do ma'am," said the roaster; "them two things-beef and mutton-has to be put apart-the hodors of one is agin. the other." And, taking a winch from a feet high. Then the machinery, which tion, had been going round and round in a slew, majestic way, quickened its pace. "It's the touch off at the end that does the business." Then this really great roaster took a basting spoon that would hold a quart. and slowly trickled the gravy over the revolving beef.

"Billy, show madam the fish-bilers." Billy took off a cover neatly balanced by a chain pulley and weight, and showed in a huge copper kettle, divided into various compartments, the salmon and the striped bass, which were boiling. Steam pipes gave the necessary heat. During the short interval the visitor had spent in examining the other portions of the kitchen, the scene in this particular locality had changed. Now there was a row of voices, a din of feet, and great odors of cooking meat. Beefsteaks were sputtering; flares of fire from gushing fat puffed up along a vista self. of broilers; waiters came rushing in with bowls; plates clattered, and spoons were beaten, tattoo like, on the china. The clock pointed to 12:30 o'clock. People were so busy roasting, broiling, stewing, serving, that it was no time to ask quest ions. What was this? Where was it all happening? Why, in the largest luncheon theories. A question having been asked and dinner restaurant in the great metrop-

Indians in Flor.da

There are to-day within the borders of

Florida about 250 warriors, and, including

women and children, 800 Indians in all,

divided up into four towns or lodges, over

all of whom Young Tiger Tail is the chief.

He is about thirty years of age. One of the Indian towns is in Polk County, on the west side of the Kissimme River, near Lake Pierce. These Indians live almost entirely on the natural resources of the country, such as deer, turkey, bear, and fish; they make from the bud of the cabbage palmetto and bamboo brier root, which they reduce to a pulp by boiling, what may be considered a substitute for bread, and it is very nutritious and palatable. They also have small patches of sweet potatoes, sugar cane, and corn, but do not rely on the latter productions. They raise no cattle, but have a good stock of hogs and ponies on the range. They dress in primitive style (flaps and gowns), and refuse to civilize, but are perfectly harmless. Notwithstand ing they live almost entirely without shelter. sickness is almost unknown among them, and they live to a ripe old age. Another town is on Fisheating Creek, near Lake Okeechobee. At this place the council meet annually to make laws and punish crime, and at which meeting (in June)they have their "green-corn dance." Another town is found on the opposite side of the Kissimme, at what is known as "Alpatioka." Another is near Shackleford, on the Everglades, west side, fifty miles below the Calo sahatchie River. Another town on the east coast near the Miama River. Over each of these four towns at the annual or "green corn dance," a chief is elected or appointed who reigns supreme for the coming year. The chief thus selected yearly is the man who has killed the most bears in the still, small voice from the burnduring the year, this being the qualifica- ing bush. to his most flattering attentions.

Katy was greatly relieved when her father entered the room, and so took her visitor's attention from her. Farmer Langley was not pleased to see who his guest ley was not pleased to see who his guest was, for he, like most others, looked upon him as an empty headed, affected fellow, The man soon after took his leave, after of this most flattering attentions.

Comes to speak for herself."

Turning quickly round to make his estion. Upon hearing this, every of ficer on duty is to run to the nearest teleptor and the station, and it is also proposed that they report by the same means every hour, whether anything occurs on their beats or not.

The man soon after took his leave, after of seeding with an interval attention or mous wood pile, sawing away for for either adultery or fornication, by cut-ficer on duty is to run to the nearest teleptor. Upon hearing this, every of dear life, with an intollerably dull saw. "Why don't you sharpen your saw, and toor sharpen your saw, and toor sharpen your saw, and toor sharpen your saw, and the classification necessary for the candidate. There well and long if it is well oiled. Cont-form on duty is to run to the nearest teleptor in the station. Upon hearing this, every of ear no people who punish more severely well and long if it is well oiled. Cont-dear life, with an intollerably dull saw. "Why don't you sharpen your saw, and it is also proposed that they report by the same means every hour, whether anything occurs on their beats or not."

The man soon after took his leave, after to see who his guest to think that you have beaten the Ains-well and long if it is well oiled. Cont-dear life, with an intolerably dull saw. "Why don't you sharpen your saw, and the ears and nose of the man or lash-life or on duty is to run to the nearest teleptor to the station. Upon hearing this, every of fer either adultery or fornication, by cut-dear life, with an intolerably dull saw. "Why don't you sharpen your saw, and it is also proposed that they result and pile without stopping to sharpen saws.'

| Saws.' | Saws |

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Favors of all kinds double when they

are speedily conferred. To be angry is to revenge the faults of others upon ourselves.

Avoid an angry man for a while-a malicious one for ever.

A judicious stlence is better than truth spoken with charity.

Nature is the master of talent; genius is the master of nature. Have a care of whom you talk, to

whom, and what, and where. Make not thy friend too cheap to thee, nor thyself to thy friend. An idle reason lessens the weight of

the good ones you gave before. What is becoming is honorable, and what is honorable is becoming. Earnestness of purpose can spring

on'y from strong convictions. There can be no true thankfulness where there is no benevolence. You should forgive many things in

others, but nothing in yourself. The good which you do may not be lost, though it may be forgotten.

He that catches more than belongs to him, deserves to lose what he has. The more we help others to bear their burdens, the lighter will be our own. The trouble with many communities

is, that their dead men refuse to be buried. Man believes that to be a lie which contradicts the testimony of his own

A friend cannot be known in prosperity, and an enemy cannot be hid in It is good in a fever, and much better

in anger, to have the tongue kept clean Never send your guest who is zocusomed to a warm room, into a cold,

lamp bed to sleep.

Taking a penny that does not belong to one removes the barrier between integrity and rascality. Patience on a monument is all well enough for poets, but doctors plant their patients beneath.

Never fail to offer the easiest and best seat in the room to an invalid, an elderly person or a lady. Never neglect to perform the com-mission which the friend intrusted to

you. You must not forget. The loud tones in which some persons appeal to reason imply that reason is a great distance from them. The happiness of the tender heart is increased by what it can take away

from the wretchedness of others. Intellectual pride is less outraged by the obscurities of faith than by the authority with which it is clothed.

Let every one sweep the drift from his own door and not busy himself about the frost on his neighbor's tiles. Christianity is the element in modern civilization that secures it against nail, he wound up a jack which was four the vicissitudes of another civiliza-

Reflection is a flower of the mind, giving out wholesome fragrance; reverie is the same flower when running to seed.

It is safer to affront some people than

to oblige them, for the better a man

deserves the worse they will speak of We may dwell so exclusively on the many forms of right-doing as to shut from view the presence of goodness

Right habit is like the channel, which dictates the course in which the river shall flow, and which grews deeper and deeper with each year. A man need only correct himself with the same rigor that he apprehends

others, and excuse others with the same indulgence that he shows to him-Of Trebonius, Tullius said: "I am glad he whom I must have loved from duty, whatever he had been, is such as

I can love from inclination. Never put much confidence in such as put no confidence in others. A man prone to suspect evil is mostly looking out for what he sees in himself. Infamy is where it is received. If

thou art a mud wall, it will stick; if

marble, it will rebound. If thou storm

at it, it is thine; if thou contemn it Handsonie people usually are so fan. tastically pleased with themselves, that if they do not kill at first signt, as the phrase is, a second interview deprives them of all their power.

Great vices are the proper objects of our detestation-smaller faults of our pity; but affectation appears to be the only true source of the ridiculous. No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that

his life belongs to his race, and that what God gives him he gives him for mankind. The very heart and root of sin is an independent and selfish spirit. We erect the idol self, and not only wish

others to worship it, but we worship it Universal love is like a gleve without fingers, which fits all hands alike. and none closely; but true affection is like a glove with fingers, which fits one hand only, and fits close to that

one. It is when our budding hopes are nipped beyond recovery by some rough wind that we are most disposed to plcture to ourselves what flowers they

might have borne had they flourished. a curse or a blessing to us. Even the open grave may be a doorway into the heaven of a larger faith or the open

way into a life of solemn despair. The intellect of man sits visibly enthroned upon his forehead and in his eye, and the heart of man is written upon his countenance. But the soul reveals itself in the voice only, as God revealed himself to the prophets of old