MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1881.

NO. 8.

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& STAR BEHIND THE CLOUD.

No matter now dark the night ; No matter how dark the clouds may be . Up in the shrouded sky, Hidden from watching eye, Glitters a star for me.

Silvery bright and clear, Out in the fields of fadeless blue. Heedless of cloud and rain, Fearless of death and pain, Golden stars in their silent sphere

Twinkle and burn for you. Summer and Winter the same ; No matter if storm-clouds surge and roll Like waves on the frenzied sea;

In Heaven's bright gallery Twinkle and glow, with a quenchless flame These types of the soul!

No matter how dark thy life : No matter how gloomy thy watch may be 'Mid sorrow, and pain, and care, Still watching thee everywhere-Back of the curtain of earthly strife,

Twinkles a star for thee!

Love and Theft.

Franklin Coulter, a dry-goods clerk, oined as a private one of the first New York regiments that volunteered for the suppression of the rebellion. In the course of service he won the rank of second lieutenant, then that of first lieutenant, and

finally a brevet captaincy. Toward the close of the war his regiment was encamped at a small village of Virginia guarding a depot of supplies. It was an easy and pleasant service, and both of-

ficers and men delighted in it. Beside the village, which had only been depopulated of its young men there were several fine plantations in the neighborhood, the property of families that had

been wealthy and were still proud. The young ladies of the village and the devote their entire time to that employment, and were not unwilling to be consoled by their "conquerors," who exerted themselves to provide all manner of amusen their hands.

At the plantation which was nearest the village, Frank Coulter was a great favorite are saying? You are accusing me of stealand a constant visitor.

It was the home of the Penohyns, a famarmy. The younger of the daughters, Augusta, was Frank Coulter's choice.

She was a beautiful brunette, peculiarly susceptible to the charms of a manly presence, and had been too young at the opening of the war to claim a sweetheart among the young men who went to fight.

At the Penohyns' Frank Coulter spent most of his spare time, his agreeable manners making him welcome to all the family, and there was no doubt that he was devoted to Augusta. It was evident, also, to those who observed closely, that she was ready to reciprocate his affection whenever he should choose to declare it. But no words of love had yet passed between them, and it is probable that Coulter felt that the uncertainties of war did not justify him in

making the desired declaration. One evening he had staid at the Penohyns' until it was quite late, and was requested to remain all night, as he had done on one previous occasion. He consented, and retired to his room at a resonable hour as he would be obliged to leave very early in the morning. Augusta Penohyn remained seated on the porch alone, enjoying the beauty of the summer night, and admiring the moonlight as it was filtered pairing neatly and promptly done and war- through the vines. She was also thinking of the handsome young Union soldier who had lately left her side, wondering whether he really loved her, and wishing, if he did, that he would declare himself and end her

From this reverie she was aroused by the sound of a light footfall. Turning her head, she saw Frank Coulter approaching her. He had removed his coat and boots, but this partial undress was neither unusual or objectionable, as the nights were very

warm, and he was an intimate friend. He did not seem to be looking at Augusta; indeed, his eyes were strangely fixed upon vacancy; but he came to her side, took her hand, and slowly and solemnly spoke these words:

"Whatever may happen, Augusta, remember that I love you truly and faithfully -that my hear! is entirely yours." Then be dropped her hand, turned quick-

ly, and walked away as swiftly and silently as he had come, before she could recover from her surprise or make any movement

To Augustathis conduct appeared strange but not unaccountable. She soon came to the conclusion that he was more timid than her love. she had supposed him to be-that he had formed a sudden resolution, as he was about to retire for the night, to declare his love-that he had mustered courage to come down and speak the words that she had longed to be under the laws of Virginia; but Augushear, and then frightened by his own audacity, had hastened away before he could learn his fate.

But the thought that he loved her was blissful enough for Augusta. She determined to go and dream on it, and went up stairs to her room. There another strange surprise awaited her.

As she reached the open door, she saw a man standing at the bureau, and by the moonlight she recognized him as Frank Coulter. He held in his hand her watch and chain, which he had taken from their place on the bureau. Then he turned and swiftly left the room, looking straight ahead, as if he supposed himself to be un-

Augusta Penohyn was even more amazed by this second encounter than she had been by the first. She was so astounded that she did not know what to do or say. She shrank back into the shadow of the door, while the young man passed her, with the watch and chain visible in his hand, and disappeared in the passage that led to his own apartment.

The young lady entered her room, and sat down to reflect upon this very peculiar occurrence. Could it be that her lover closely followed by Henry. As he stepped ground black pepper, mix them well with The first things that attracted the eye upon bottle is handed down, another and an-cinnamon. 4 ounces cass a buls 1/2 occurrence. Could it be that her lover wanted to carry away the watch and chain was wanted to carry away the watch and chain was a remembrance of her or that he merely plainly visible in his hand. as a remembrance of her, or that he merely plainly visible in his hand. wanted something that was her's to put un- Henry held up his hand warningly to vinegar, closing it tightly. It is fit for use two small engrossed dies in copper. They At last the youngster raised his eyebrows see ds, 3 ounces gentian root, 3 ounces der his pillow that night? Or was the proceeding intended as a jeke, which would be chair.

Wanted something that was her's to put under the was her's to pu ceeding intended as a jeke, which would be chair. explained and laughed over in the morning? Surely it could be nothing worse than this, now."

and she resolutely dismissed the dark suspicion that intruded itse hupon her. She stairs. went to bed, but her thoughts of the strange

But in the morning the young officer was He had risen at an early hour, as was his intention, and had returned to camp Mr. Coulter, when I last saw you," she long before Augusta was awake. She said. searched the room which he had occupied, nor even a note from him to explaine the I see that you have them now. Had you disappearance of the articles. This was mislaid them?" unaccountable, and the young lady was natturally much displeased; but she concluded that it would be best to say nothing about the matter at present, hoping that Coulter would explain it satisfactorily on his next visit.

She saw him after the lapse of a few days. He came to the house as he had been In the habit of coming, and there was nothing in his appearance or manner to indicate that anything unusual had occured. He treated Augusta precisely as he had treated had taken them. her before his strange declaration of love was spoken, and made not the remotest al-

lusion to the affair of the watch and chain. This was quite displeasing to Augusta who determined to draw him out in private | er?' as her questioning looks in public had failed to produce any effect upon him. Sine asken him to walk with her, and when they were entirely alone began to question him. "Did you bring back my watch and chain

Frank?" she asked. "Your watch and chain?" was his sur prised reply. "Yes, my watch and chain, which you

carried away the last time you spent the night here.

nothing about them." It was then the young lady's turn to show surprise and indignation. "You surely cannot have forgotten,

said she, "that you took those articles from plantations, although they grieved for those | the bureau in my room the last night you who were away, could not be expected to staid at our house, and carried them away with you." "This is news to me, I assure you."

"You had taken off your coat and boots, sir, and doubtless supposed that you were ment, so that time should not hang heavy | not observed, but I saw you plainly in the moonlight." "Miss Penohyn, do you know what you

"I did not believe that you meant to ily of English descent, highly considered steal them," she said, half sobbing. "I in the neighborhood. At that time the fam- supposed that you had only taken them for ily was reduced to Mrs. Penchyn and her a joke, or perhaps for a keepsake, and that two daughters, Ada and Augusta, her hus- you would bring them back or make an exband being dead, and her only son in Lee's planation. But I never thought that you would deny taking them."

"Miss Penohyn, this is unbearable. To be accused of theft, and by a lady, at that, is something new in my experience, I declare, upon my honor, that I did not take your watch and chain, and that I was not out of my room that night.

"Do you really think that you can face me down in this way?" ohe indignantly do manded. I suppose you will also deny that the watch and chain, and came to where I was sitting on the porch, and said-" "Some other crime," he said, perceiving

that she hesitated. "I am not in the humor to listen to any more accusations. Either there has been some monstrous mis- mischief or danger. But the girl did not take, or you are deliberately insulting

"Or the honor, of which you just spoke, does not exist.' "If you can speak to me in that strain, Miss Penohyn, the sooner I leave you the

"Yes, indeed-before any more portable property is missing. They parted in anger, and that parting was final. Augusta Penohyn told her mother and sister of her loss, and was at young gentleman did not interfere with first disposed to complain to the colonel of him again, and ever afterward treated him Coulter's regiment, but was persuaded that such a course might bring the family into

trouble, and allowed the matter to drop. The regiment wss soon ordered away, and she to see the bathing suits brought out, always saw no more of Frank Coulter. It was not until two years after the close of the war that Frank Coulter returned to ground," and so he was, as he made al Virginia, and then he came in a peaceful hands do just as he pleased. He would capacity of an agent or a drummer for a New York dry-goods house. The Penohyns had become comparatively poor, and sisting him, as he could master half a dozthe family mansion was turned into a tav-

ern, which was kept by the son, Henry, who had come out of the war with the loss At the tavern Frank Coulter stopped to pass the night. There was no other place to go to, and perhaps he would not have

moral coward. Augusta Penohyn had told her brother the story of the loss of her watch and chain. Henry informed her of Coulter's arrival and she satisfied herself, without being seen by him, that he was the same man who had been so strangely proven unworthy of

Then they consulted together to decide upon what should be done. Henry was for his immediate arrest, saying that he could be punished for his crime, as he ought to ta, who had not quite lost her love for the recreant, was unwilling to go to that ex-Henry finally resolved that he would have an interview with Coulter in the morning, and press him closely on the

The brother and sister were still seated on the porch, discussing this question, when the man of whom they had been speaking came down stairs. He had retired to his room at an early hour, and now he came down bare-headed, in his shirtsleeves and his stocking-feet, just as he had done on the night which witnessed the episode of the watch and chain. The moon

"This is strange," said Henry, as Coulter stepped off the porch. "Stay where again, we would be a boy. you are, Augusta, and I will follow him,' Looking straight ahead, as if staring at vacancy, Frank Coulter walked out into Penohyn.

Then he quietly followed Coulter up

The next morning Henry Penohyn conconduct of her lover kept her awake a long trived that Frank Coulter should be alone time, though she assured herself that the with him in the parlor, and his sister Auaffair would be pleasantly explained in the gusta came in smiling. Her chain was around her neck, and her watch was visible "I find that I did you a great injustice,

"You accused me of stealing your watch but saw no signs of the watch and chain, and chain," he replied, as his face flushed.

> "I had not mislaid them." "Who, then, was the culprit?"

"Nobody but yourself." "Indeed! And yet you say that you did me an injustice in accusing me of the theft. I don't understand this." "You took them just as I said you did,"

persisted Augusta, still smiling. "How then, did you recover them?" "You brought them back last night, and put them on the bureau from which you

"Impossible!" exclaimed the young man. "This is outrageous." "Not in the least. Were you not aware,

Mr. Coulter, that you were a sleep-walk-"A sleep-walker! If I am, I never had

any cause to suspect it." The entire story was then told, to Coulter's great bewilderment, but also to his great satisfaction, and he concluded that ais business would oblige him to remain

several days at the Penchyn hotel. That evening he was walking in the moonlight with Augusta. "When we parted," she said, 'I was

about to tell you of something else you had "I den't know what you mean. I have stolen when you took my watch and chain, not had your watch and chain. I know but you would not allow me to finish." "I remember," he rephed, "that you were going to accuse me of another crime.

What was it?" "Not a crime at all. You came down on the porch, took my hand, and told me that whatever happened, I must remember that you loved me. You stole my heart before you went up stairs to steal my

"Now you must give me your hand Augusta, and if I should ever again get up in my sleep to steal your watch and chain, we will at least have the consolation of knowing that the act is not a criminal one.

"I shall watch you, sir," she blushingly The law and the church gave her the

right to watch him. Boss of the Bathing Ground. Our faithful friend Jet, a powerful dog. ived with us on the Navesink Highlands. One summer we had a bright little fellow, who although not in the least vicious, yet had a boy's propensity to destroy, and to injure and to inflict pain. Masier Willie oved Jet dearly, and yet he would persist in torturing the patient dog most outrageously, stribing hard blows, purcling with sharp sticks, and pulling har cracks. summer's atternoon, Jet was lying on the you came down slairs just before you took front piezza, taking a nap, and Willie came out and assaulted him with a new carriage whip, which had been left in the hall. Jet knew the child ought not to have the whip, as he often did when the children were into give heed, as she should have done, and Willie kept on following Jet from place to place, plying the lash vigorously. Finding he was left to deal with the case himself. Jet quietly laid the young one on the floor, carefully took a good grip in the gathers of his little frock, lifted him clear, and gave him a hearty, sound shaking. Then he took up the whip and trotted off to the barn with it, came back, stretched himself out in the shade and finished his nap. The

with great consideration. Nothing delighted the dog more than to go into the water with the young folk, and put him in the highest spirits. The children called him "the boss of the bathing take them in and bring them out again, as he thought fit, and there was no use in reen at once, in the water. No one could go beyond certain bounds, either, under penalty of being brought back, with more haste than ceremony. But within the proper limits, he never tired of helping the bathers to have a good time, frolicking with them, carrying them on his back, made another choice if he had had the towing them through the water, letting chance, as he was neither a physical nor a them dive off his shoulders, and playing

leap frog. Boys. Some people imagine that the world was made for men. All a mistake; it was simply intended for boys to amuse themselves in. Who enjoy life except the boy, and an occasional girl or two? Nobody. Grown up folks try to think they do, and some really imagine they do, but they are mistaken. Men work themselves up into a fever of excitement over an election. They processions of great length and noisy roar; but do they get any fun out of it? Not a bit. It is the boys on the outside who do that. They build the bonfires on street corners, and do a large share of the hurrahing. Men in a procession move along as solemnly as though they were going to their own funeral, if such a thing were possible, but the boy who observes them from the curbstone, or who trots along close to the drum-major is all animation and joy. He takes it all in, and is the freshest one of the party when the tramp is completed, no matter how long he is passing any number of given points. No one gets such keen shone just as it did then, its light filtered enjoyment out of a play as the boy in the through the vines that nearly enclosed the gallery. And all circuses in the land are gotten up with an eye single to his especial amusement. If we could be young

and it made an excellent catsup.

Cruelty and Civilization.

The multilations of prisoners exhibited on Assyrian sculptures are not surpassed in cruelty by any we find among the most bloodthirsty of wild races; and Rameses II., who delighted in having himself sculptured on temple walls throughout Egypt as holding a dozen captives by the hair and striking off their heads at a blow, slaughtered during his conquests more human beings than a thousand chiefs of savage tribes put together. The tortures inflicted on captured enemies by Red Indians are not greater than were those inflicted of old on telons by crucifixion, or on suspected rebels by sewing them up in the hides of slaughtered animals, or on hereties by smearing them over with combustibles and setting fire to them. The Damaras, described as so utterly heartless that they laugh on seeing one of their number killed by a wild beast, are not worse than were the Romans, who make such elaborate provisions for gratifying themselves by watching wholesale slaughters in their arenas. If the numbers destroyed by the hordes of Attila were not equaled by the numbers which the Roman army destroyed at the conquest of Selucia, and by the numbers of the Jews massacred under Hadrian, it was simply because the occasion did not permit. 'The cruelties of Nero, Gallienus, and the rest may compare with those of Zingis and Timour: and when we read of Caracalla, that after he had murdered 20,000 friends of his murdered brother, his soldiers forced the senate to place him among the gods, we are shown that in the Roman people there was a ferocity not less than that which deifies the most sanguinary chiefs among the worst of savages. Nor did Christianity greatly change matters. Thoughout mediæval Europe political offenses and religious dissent brought on men carefully devised agonies, equaling, if not exceeding, any inflicted by the most brutal of barbarians

A Counterfelter's Kit.

A visit to the Secret Service division, of the Police Bureau at Washington, will give an insight into the possibilities of the science of counterfeiting. The arrival here of the ingenious outfit of the recently arrested gang of counterfeiters presents a subject for the student of human nature and lover of the curious. Brockway's confession furnished the foregoing number of the notes printed by him and his associates on the different banks. He has now surrendered of each kind the following: Pittsfield National bank, 148; National Revere, into the crowd and asked: 78; Second National Bank of Wilkesbarre, 38: National Exchange of Baltimore, 32. None of those counterfeited on the Pitts burg National Bank of Commerce are here. They were printed on the new localized fibre paper in use by the government, and this issue passed as readily among merchants and bankers as the purest genuine. They have exhausted that entire edition, and those notes are now outstanding in the hands of innocent holders. There was an preparation, but they had not yet fixed upon the name of the bank; it was, however, going to be another one in Maryland. They had remedied the defects of all previous issues as nearly as possible, and they therefore contemplated a successful haul. It would necessarily be more dangerous than the last, and would doubtless have run through several other larger editions. Before the last contemplated issue was struck off the offenders were apprehended. Ninety-two notes were seized, bearing the first carbon impression on localized fibre paper, inserting the name of the bank and its officers, the red seal and numbers and the green-tinted and black border. It is said that not more than three or four counterfeits on the National Exchange bank of but it is yet difficult to tell exactly the fate of each issue. A remarkable fact connected with the floating of all the foregoing counterfeits is that from their first issue to the present day the national bank redemption bureau of the treasury department has discovered but 22 of these counterfeits.

The plates for notes are four in number. One is engraved and the other three are electrotyped by Brockway, who is a very skilled workman in that line. It is a perfect plate except the panel which contains the state coat-of-arms, which is found on the right-hand back of a note of the \$100 denomination. This space is always left blank by counterfeiters until they decide on what state and which bank they will issue their next lot of "queer." Hence, on the four plates alluded to, one has a separate coat of arms for each state upon wich they have made an issue. The vignette entitled "Signing the Declaration of Independence," also common to all notes of this denomination, is a plate of polished steel, and engraved with the most faultless precision. It is the object of admiration by all men skilled in the higher branches of that delicate handicraft. There are also three copper plates, one engraved and two electrotyped. These represent all the characters and designs on the face of the note, excepting the name and location of the bank and the signatures of its officers. These omissions, in the vernacular of the counterfeiter, are called "skeletons." The plates which supply these omissions are called "titles." Two only have been surrendered-one on steel for the Pittsburg bank, and the other copper for the bank of Wilkesbarre. The others have probably been destroyed at the moment of some scare or immediately after use, as a means of covering up their tracks in case of discovery. The little red seal was thrown overboard by Brockway from five or six months ago, he correctly thinking at the time that he was being followed

a ferry-boat while crossing East river some by government detectives. The production of fac-similies of United selves willing to buy the whole lot, and for could stand the cod-liver oil, but this whisa long time public opinion was unanimous ky"—another shiver—"is dreadful." Three dozen full grown cucumbers, eight in pronouncing the act of arrest one of misthe road, and turned down a lane that led white onions, peel both and cut as fine as take, and a cruelty and persecution if his youthful mind, The other day he was this will show him what sort of a man I to the stable, cautiously followed by Henry possible, on this sprinkle three-fourths of a persisted in. The difference is easily cleaning out the top shelf of a closet for am when my blood is up." pint of fine salt, then put the whole in a seen when the discrepancies are mi- his mother. "Ma, what's this?" At the stable he stopped, and dug under sieve and drain for eight hours; then take nutely pointed out in comparing the or- Mother looks and cautiously smells. half green tomatoes and half cucumbers, cycloid engravings. It is from these small good cod-liver oil spoil, but never a drop add 234 ounces acetic ether; color, dies that matrices were made by Brockway, of the whisky?"

by which he was enabled, one by one, to produce 207 faultless and perfect imitations of the border to the 6 per cent. bends of small plates in the lot-one of steel and two although I did not know the nature of the of copper. These were intended for another communication, could not fail to observe \$1,000 bond, either of the new issue or the the grave expression of his countenance. job. It is this: To find out where the pa-

He Waited to Laugh.

per came from.

was crossing Woodward avenue at Congress street, Detroit, suddenly began to paw the air with his hands and perform divers strange antics with his feet, and after taking plenty of time about it he came down the mortal man may never witness another in a heap. More than fifty people saw the performance, and there was a general laugh. It had not yet ceased when a man with a funereal countenance pushed his way

"Who is he-what's his name?" "It's Jones," answered a voice. "What Jones?" "Thomas Jones."

"Sure?" "Yes, I've known him for over twenty vears. "Then I'll laugh," said the solemn-faced man, as he leaned against the wall and chuckled and laughed until he could hardly | port Mr. Johnson's toast not only with sub get his breath. One of the crowd remarked | stantial, but with literal accuracy.

"Gentlemen, nothing tickles me all over so much as to see a man fall down. Ten years ago I was a salesman in a wholesale One day a man just ahead of me fell down has any influence to put me out of my pass on. If he hasn't I la-laugh—ha! ha! ha! Jones is it! Jones can't do me any harm, and ha! ho! ha! ha! I wouldn't have missed this for a month's sal-ha!

ha! ha!" A strange Accident to the Engine.

A remarkable accident happened to a train near Zanesville, Ohio, the other day. ing breezes, with the velvety floor of snow-The train was running at a rapid rate of speed, when suddenly there was heard a upon the dusty memory the pictures of the sharp crack, and in a moment the driving little fairy palaces, with their million spirit rods, which had broken on both sides of the | inbabitants peeping from the almost invisengine, went whizzing around, making a lible chinks in the walls that fond old grandwhistling noise as they whirled through the mothers usually paint to satiate the unthe air. They beat the locomotive until it bounded credulity of the innocent little fairly groaned with pain, battering it up prattlers who hover, with undivided attenand defacing it fearfully. Striking the tion to the story, around the blazing hearth breast-plate the rods glanced off, and re- on long winter nights, in "life's morning turning to the attack like an enraged ani- march, when their little spirits are young. mal they assaulted the cab from beneath, This grotto is not only a beautiful and suband with one desperate blow cut it virtually lime wonder of nature, but is also useful. in two. John Moore, the engineer, who In the white, dusty sand that forms the was inside the cab, was flung into the air | floor many of the neighboring farmers are as if by a whirlwind, lighting on top of the wont to bury their vegetables for winter severed cab in an almost insensible condi- keeping; and here, one foot beneath the surtion. He was badly jammed up, but not face, they remain safe from cold and the seriously hurt, the breast-plate alone having furtive little animals that make nightly saved him from being cut in twain. Mr. depredations upon the cellar and grain-room, McKelvy, the fireman, retaining his pres- for the sand is so fine that it rolls back to ence of mind, picked Moore up, and re- its place faster than the little thieves can moved him out of harm's way, and then claw it out. put on the air brakes, but they were useless, having also been cut in two by the flying rods. He then rai ed the throttle of the thoroughly wounded engine, and managed to get from it a painful whistle of found himself in a very embarassing situa-In about forty minutes the damage was re- at home, and not a nickel or a car ticket paired sufficienty to renew the trip to Zanesville, the heroic engineer and fireman managing the crippled locomotive as best they could.

A Drop of Whiskey,

There is a man in Alameda, California, who takes his cod-liver oil and whisky States bond plates is equal, if not superior, each morning. Of course such an opporto the note. When the "shover" Doyle tunity of impressing temperance principles was arrested in Chicago with \$207,000 in upon the youthful mind could not be lost. his carpet-bag, upon showing them to the So each dose went down with a shiver, brokers and bankers, they expressed them- terrible frown and exclamation, "Boo! 1

Death of Thomas Jefferson

The Hon. A. H. H. Stuart, of Virginia,

1881. This was the denomination of which has written an interesting letter giving an Doyle had hypothecated three to secure a account of the celebration in Staunton, Va., sum of money, and at the time of his arrest of the fiftieth anniversary of the Declarawas going to take them up only to float the tion of Independence. He says: "Among whole \$207,000 before the interest became | the guests assembled at the Eagle Tavern due. Here are the supposed genuine bonds on the Fourth of July, 1826, were most of with but one coupon left precise in every- the prominent men of the town and counthing but authority to issue. But for the ty. I well remember that Daniel Sheffy, arrest, in one week's time that vast amount | Chapman Johnson, Briscoe G. Baldwin, would have been placed on the Chicago Thomas J. Michie, William Kinney, N. C. and Illinois bankers generally. As it was Kinney and other citizens of the town were \$3,000 was lost, and that was by the Peoria of the number, and I think General Robert bank. In like manner did Brockway take Porterfield, James Bell, Charles A. Stuart, the engraved plate and electrotype a gen- and others of the same class from the counuine "counter," which is the circle that en- try were present. The occasion was markcloses the "100," also the "C." The bond ed by hiliarity. The speeches were brief, plates are of copper, the larger one having spirited and appropriate. Anedotes were the border of the bond and five coupons, told. There were brilliant flashes of wit, from which four were cut off when the and fancy, and all were in good humor and loan was made. There is also to be seen seemed to enjoy themselves. In this way remnant of five more coupons located im- the day was passed until nearly sundown, mediately under the row joining the body and the company were preparing to sepaof the bond. It would convey the impres rate, with mutual felicitations on the pleasion that this was originally made a long sure which they enjoyed and the exprestime ago. There is no evidence of their sion of hope that they might meet to comever being previously used. The other large memorate many returns of the auspicious plate contains a medallion of Secretary of day. At this stage of the proceedings some the Treasury Chase, and the other designs one came into the porch, and in a low tone incident to that bond. Its printed stipula- communicated to Mr. Chapman Johnson tions, signatures, &c., are precisely the something which seemed to make a deep same as the original, or as near as it is pos- impression on him. I, who was then a sible to make two things alike by hand. youth, preparing myself to enter the uni-There are also two small plates for printing | versity, sat with a few other young comthe coupons and two seals representing panions, near the foot of the table, and, respectively the loan division and the trea- being on the opposite side from Mr. Johnsurv department. Shere are three other son, had a full view of his face, and

five twenties. The machinery consists of a The mystery was soon solved. Mr. rotary hand-press and two first-class rulers, Johnson rose, and in fitting terms anregistered and prepared for the most mi- nounced to the company that news had nute work, such as are found only in first- just reached him of the death, near noon class bank-note printing establishments. on that day of Thomas Jefferson. After a The officers of the law still have another few remarks on the life, character and pubduty to perform before finishing up this lic service of Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Johnson requested all present to fill their glasses, as he desired to offer a sentiment. This was done. He then desired that the company would rise and remain standing. While we thus stood, deeply impressed with the At mid-forenoon recently, a man who solemnity of the event which had been thus unexpectedly announced, Mr. Johnson offered the following sentiment: "The memory of Thomas Jefferson, author of the declaration of independence! Though celebration of the day which his pen has so much illustrated, his immortal spirit will be present and inspire the last anthem which hallows its memory." The sentiment was purely impromptu. He did not take time to commit it to paper. He gave waters from the fountain of his great heart, and it found a response in the heart of every one who was present. As for myself every word that he uttered became, as it were, engrossed on the tablets of my memory, and, after the lapse of more than fifty-four years, I feel that I am able to re-

A Natural Spectacular Scene.

In Adair County, Kentucky, about ten miles north-east of Columbia, there is a house, with a fine chance for promotion. grand and lotty projection on the banks of Green River, known by the classic name of and I laughed. It was our old man, and | "Grand Daddy's Cliff," which as a picturhe discharged me on the spot. Five years esque phenomenon, is rarely ever surpassed. later I was engaged to a rich girl. As I The apex rock, of the series of shelving came out of the Postoflice one day a man | limestone that climbs one above another to sprawled out on the walk, and I laughed an enormous height, extends out over the till I was sore. It was my Angelina's old azure and placid waters of this beautiful man, and he broke up the match. Again stream about seventy-five feet. On the top I laughed myself out of a position in a of this shelf-rock canopy, divers little wild bank, and but for the same failure I should | flowers, in the proper season, spring up, and to-day have a place in the Custom House. I commingling with a mazy fringe of shrubhave learned wisdom. Now when I see a bery, blossom upon the very verge of the man fall I ask his name and find out if he precipice, where nature's curly hair, the tenacious climbing vine, falls in gorgeous the Second National bank of Wilkesbarre, clerksh:p. If he has I look solemn and and graceful folds to the water's crystal bosom, thus forming a closing curtain to a cave-like chamber of spacious dimensions

> and exquisite beauty. The somber wall, all studded with a num ber of fanciful formations that slightly protrude from the rough sides, the cerulean tint of the rock ceiling, gemmed with starlike crystals, and the waving, viny curtain that floats eternally on the sighs of the passwhite sand-all conspire to form and force

A well-dressed Galveston gentleman 'down brakes,' and the train was stopped. | tion the other day. He had left his money could he find anywhere in his clothing, He was about to leave the ear when a perfect stranger with a smister cast of countenance tendered the gentleman a nickel, who gladly accepted it and dropped it into the box. The gentleman then shook his unknown benefactor by the hand, thanking him for the confidence and accomodation. and asking for his address so as to return the money. "Never mind," responded the generous man, fiercely, "it's a counterfeit, anyhow. The street car company will make that driver redeem it. They will dock his wages I've got no spite at you. He is the scoundrel I am after. He Their boy listened and stored it all up in trifled with the affections of my sister, but

brown.