MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1881.

NO. 15.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS OF BELLEFONTE

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

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REBERSBURG, PA.

SONG.

She is not fair to outward vew, As many mai lens be. Her loveliness I never knew, Until-she smiled on me, O! then I saw her eye was bright, A well of love-a spring of light !

But now her looks are cov and cold. To mine they ne'er reply, And yet I cease not to behold The love light in her eye, Her very frowns are fairer far Than smiles of other maidens a e.

A Strange Story.

I was stationed at Agra during the Cabu disaster in 1841, one of a mere handful of British troops, left in charge of the wives, sisters and daughters of the actors in that most unhappy expedition. And a weary, heart-breaking time it was. The Lieutenant Governor, who had prayed and besought the Calcutta authorities not to risk the adventure, had the worst forebodings for its fate; and although he did all an able, kindly and well mannered man could do to maintain the spirits of the circle, those who knew him could read too well what his fears were. Words could not describe-indeed it is painful for me even now to recallthe dreary wretchedness of that fatal month, during which no tidings came of the devoted army. Evening after evening saw the roads crowded by anxious women, sitting there for hours that they might hear the first news of those who were dear to them, and evening after evening saw them return in despair. And when at last the gered, half alive, back to his countrymen,

There had been a captain in one of the native regiments, an old acquaintance of although why he so unduly preferred the draw, and then, in tones only too familiar, saint to the prophet I never understood. he exclaimed: Jerry Donnelly, however, he was, and as strange and eccentric a creature as ever | Plungers ?'-

brokon creatures I shall never while I live

for languages, with a soft heart, and an him, that even when I heard the well reeasy temper. It was impossible to make him angry; and in all circumstances, however unpleasant, he maintained a placid serenity, which seemed to imply that he was on intimate terms with Fortune, and knew the very worst she could do.

Among the other tricks which the fickle goddess had played him, was that she had married him. Why he ever married as he did, no one could imagine. The lady was neither handsome, clever, nor rich. She was simply passable as to looks, with the liveliness of good health and youth—a quality not unapt to develop itself in vivacity of temper when those other attributes disappear. But, on same impulse, Jerry Donnelly had asked her the momentous question, and had been favorably answered.

A most uncomfortable couple they were. Jerry, from the very first, neglected hernot intentionally, I believe, but simply because for the moment he forgot her exist ence. It never seemed to him necessary to alter his former bachelor round in any respect; and as the lady had no notion of being neglected, she resented his indifference, and chalked out a line for herself. It may be easily supposed that the one was not adverse to brandy and water, or the other to gossip and flirtation. They never quarreled outwardly, but were hardly ever to-

So stood the domestic circle, if such it could be called, of Cap ain Donnelly, when he was ordered on General Elphinstone'sexpedition. His wife would fain have re mained at Calcutta, but as all wives were going to Agra, she for very shame was obliged to go there also. On the rumors of disasters she was very indifferent-said she was sure Jerry would turn up at the most inconvenient time, and that if he was happy, she was. When, however, the tidings were confirmed, and it was certain that Jerry had perished with his comrades, a great change came over her. She shut berself up for months, saw no one, and went nowhere. And when at the end of nearly a year she began once more to look at the world, she was a grave, thoughtful, softened woman. She went up to Calcutta after that, and I never saw her again until I came home on a furlough in 1857. She was then living in a pretty place in Somersetshire and was known as Mrs. Courtnay, of Branley Hall,

I met her accidently, but she was very glad to see me, and explained to me what I had not heard, that when she arrived at Calcutta she found that poor Jerry had, four months before he left Agra, succeeded to this place of Branley Hall by the death of a distant relation. He had previously made a will leaving her all his worldly goods, then slender enough, so that in the end this fine estate had come to her, and a new name with it. She asked me to come down and see her, which I did, and learned more of her bistory

Sorrow and prosperity greatly changed she will find nobody to disturb her." her for the better. Even her looks had improved, and she was pleasant, thought- paul fer two years, brought Jerry back in ful, agreeable woman. She had remained triumph to Branley Hall; and such is the four years in Calcutta before she returned true version of a tale which made some but had at once assumed the name of noise in the newspapers a few yea s ago,

Courtnay, which was a condition on which the bequest was made.

"You know, Colonel Hastings, I could not have lost the estate, for what would poor Jerry bave said when he came back?' I thought the woman's head must have been affected by her troubles, and said

"I see you think me deranged, but I knew he was alive all the time."

"Why, what could have led you to think | tive:

"I saw him, Colonel Hastings. It was in our old bungs low at Calcutta, about two years after I had gone back. Late in the evening I heard a footstep outside which strangely affected me. I was lying half asleep, and starting up in a drowsy state, I heard a voice at the verandah, and, as I thought, inquiring of my stupid old native whether I lived there. The steps then turned away. I darted to the casement, and although the figure was clad in the extraordinary compound of European and Asiatic garments, I am sure it was Jerry I darted down stairs and rushed out, but the man had disappeared. The servant said he was a bad takir, who wished to get in the bungalow, but could or would tell me nothing of what the had said. But I am quite sure it was Jerry, Sc I am certain he will come back-but you remembe he never was punctual," she added,

1 did not say to her that if Jerry was alive she must have heard of him in some other way; but I took leave of her, and shortly atterwards returned to India.

In 1853, I was appointed to an embassy to Nepaul, a very striking country, govnews came that the sole survivor had stag- erned by a powerful warlike race. The first minister or vizier of the country met with the tidings of the great disaster, the us, as is the Nepaulese fashion, outside the wail which ascended from those heart- capital, and we had a very courteous and gratifying reception. He is a tall, handsome man, with a flowing black-beard, and conversed with me in Parisian, which I spoke fluently. After our interview, one mine, of the name of Donnelly-Jerry Don- of the attendants informed me that the nelly, as'he was called by every one. He vizier wished to see me alone, and he acwas careful to explain to all his friends that | cordingly conducted me to an inner aparthis name was Jerome, and not Jeremiah, ment. He ordered the attendants to with

"Well Hastings, my boy, how go the

It was Jerry Donnelly, by all that was He was a very good looking fellow, and miraculous. I had observed him staring a first-rate officer, but a careless, rollicking, earnestly at me during the interview, and half insane mad cap of a man, with an something in his gestures seemed not unfaamazing flow of spirits, tittle education or miliar to me, but his flowing beard, solemn culture, a great, almost miraculous, talent air, and Oriental dress, so much disguised membered voice, I could scarcely realize

his identify. "But what on earth are you doing here, Jerry," said I, "and why don't you go home to your wife, like a Christian?"

"My wife! we'll that's the whole affair. You see, she's somebody's else's wite, so I'm better out of the way; it would be a pity that poor Sophy should commit big-

"I assure you, you are entitely mistaken

Mrs. Donhelly has not married again." "Hasn't she, though ?" said he. "Don't I know better ? Didn't I go to my own bungalow and find out that she married that starched fool Courtnay, when she knew I never could endure him ?"

To his intense astonishment, I told him how the truth was, and in return he related to me his own adventures. He had been carried into Tartary, and there detained for three years, when he was allowed to accompany a caravan or body of pilgrims to Nepaul. Being by that time a proficient in the language he was taken notice of at court, but very strictly watched. He ef fecthd his esbape, however, disguised as a fakir, and made his way to Calcutta, but finding, as he thought, his wife married again to a man in his old regiment, he returned, was taken into favor, and had risen to his present distinction.

"Well, I always was a blundering fool but I went home with a heart so soft to Sophy, and vowing that I never would vex her any more with my vagaries, that when I heard her called Mrs. Courtnay 1 was turned to stone, and did not care a rap what came of me, not even to be made a vizier, which, I assure you. Charlie, is no joke in its way."

"Weil, at all events, you must come home now, and enjoy your good fortune. "I am not sure about that," said he. 'Recollect, she has grown accustomed to be mistress-I have grown accustomed to be vizier; she won't like to be contradicted, and it's a thing I never could bear, and what I never allowed on any account. Now, if I went home, she would not be mistress, and, as sure as fate, she would contradict me. Maybe it is better as it is."

Next morning he sent for me again.

"I have been thinking." he said, of all that strange story you told me. I am all changed since we parted. I hardly know myself to be the same man I used to be. and am not sure that I could treat Sophy well. But ask her to come out here, and then she can try. It she likes me in this outlandish place, I will go home with her; if we quarrel here, no one will be a bit the wiser, and I can continue to be dead."

"But," said I, "have you no incumbrances? Perhaps she might object to the details of your establishment."

"Not a bit." said Jerry; "I have none of your Easter prejudices; let her come, and

So she did come, and after living in Ne-

An Exciting Adventure.

Father Maloney, a Utholic missionary, well known in all pars of Nevada, was visiting White Pine, reently, and was interviewed by a reporterwho gained from him material for a long and interesting narrative. We publish oneof his adventures, as well for its thrilling exitement as to give an idea of the fatigue and privations willingly undergone by the men of whom Father Maloney, is a worthy representa-

"Recently, said the Reverend Father, "I tried to cross into tuby Valley, just sixty miles from here, b perform a baptism. There is no house between here and there, and I was never before over the same read. I thought Icould make it by having an early start, as I had ridden on several occasions during ast Summer seventy-five miles per day collecting funds for my church. Everyting being ready, my horse was shod, etc, and I started out at eight c'clock on Mondaynorning. Everything 'went merry as a tarriage bell' till I came to the Cherry Crek summit, where encountered a heavy sow.

"Nothing discouraged I proceeded on my way feeling well as 'gay as a lark,' thinking that the snow would not be so deep as I proceeded. But instead of getting lighter the snow beame deeper and deeper. Yet I would not return, and was still under the impression that I could make Ruby Valley. Bsides, I felt half ashamed to return, as such action might denote cowardice, and cowardice I cannot tolerate in any one, muci less in myself. I'he snow lasted ail day, wo feet deep and frozen over on top, which made it more difficult of travel, as it was not frozen strong enough to keep the horse up, which at every step went down knee-keep, and with much ado at times to extricate him-

"At five o'clock in the evening I found myself ascending the summit between Long and Ruby Valleys, when I then and there got into about three feet of snow on the level. No road was then recognizable. Even the sagebrush was not to be seen. The whole region round was covered with the deep, deep snow, to a depth of three feet on the level, and in the drifts six to ten feet. My horse sunk and fell down under me. I jumped off and fell down alongside of him

"Imagine my feelings in such a predicament! It was snowing at the time, and the wind was howling terrifically, such as it is wont to howl in Nevada. All this, coupled with the night coming on, and with the dreadful prospect of one foot of snow more being on the ground before morning, rendered my situation gloomy and desolate in the extreme,

"My horse, now leg-tired and weary, and myself ex-equo, I lost all hopes of escape. The danger, however, seemed to nerve me up, and in fact it almost made ne mad; so I ploughed through the snow s best I could.

"My horse, which I still held by the to come and see him regarding a new style eins, jumped up and followed after, and in half an hour we found ourselves on comparative terra firma, just fifty yards away, on a side hill, under a wide-spreading pines We were still standing on two feet of snow. The wind was high and there was a drizzling sleet. I had matches in my pocket in abundance, well secured, and thought that it would be a good idea to light a

"It is very easy to talk about lighting a fire, but it was not easy to do so in such place and under such adverse circumstances. I was cold at the time. My hands and clothing were wet, and even the bark which I pulled off the pine seemed to be saturated with moisture, and it was imoossible for me to start a fire. I tried and tried in vain. Match after match was ignited, and as often expired without any effect, and so I gave it up as a bad job.

"And now no fire, no possibility of pro ceeding any further, and not much prospect of returning, as I was then thirty-six miles from home! My horse was tired, and the average depth of snow over the thirty-six miles was two feet.

"I began to think seriously on what was to be done; yet there was no time for thinking or musing, as something had to be done. and that immediately. To remain till morning under that dismal tree was to almost certainly perish from cold, or if I survived the night, there were a thousand to one chances of slow but sure starvation, as six inches more of snow would keep me

"Such were my thoughts, when suddenly heard a bark! It startled, me and I thought of St. Bernaid's dogs in the mountain fastness of Switzerland, which saved the lives of many hundred snow-bound travellers in

"My joy was great, and I exclaimed to myself, 'What can this be? Surely some friendly aid must be near at hand -some miner's or woodman's cabin must be close by, for I have heard that familiar bark of the favored domestic of the miner or woodman in these isolated and distant regions or perhaps an Indian wigwam, which would afford me covering and shelter for the night.'

"But my cheering hopes were so in dissipated. In vain did I look around me for the smoke and wished-for cabin. No Indian wigwams or domestic dog greeted my view; but, in an instant, like a flash of lightning, I was surrounded by a pack of covotes, six in number, which seemed to dispu e with me the mastery of the place. Bu not with any motive or evil aforethought did I disturb their den. I had no love or longing for the spo, and would have left 1' em alone if they had the grace of letting m a one.

"Appr ach ag me and my horse, they simultaneously set up a yell, which it seemed to me penetrated the very skies. They growled, and howled, and snarled, and barked, until it seemed as if the heavens as well as the woods were swarming with infuriated, maddened, raging, hungry, demon-like covotes. Cerberus at Pluto's gates could not open more ferocious. Their very eye-balls seemed to start from their sockets!

"Good hearns!' I exclaimed, 'What am I to do now! It was bad enough before, but it is a thousand times worse now.' There is or can be no exaggeration, my dear interviewer. Here the Reverend Father stopped, and

seemed to be deeply moved at the recollection of his past precarious position, and when he recovered himself, continued: "No, sir; if I had the graphic pen of Dickens or of Goldsmith, I could not truly paint or represent to you my position or feeling at the time. I do not believe I am | earth in a ton.

a coward. I was never, even when young, considered a coward. Yet I felt in much the same strain of mind as the Latin poet Virgil experienced when he first got a view of the infernal regions, and when he exclaimed, 'I stood amazed; my hair stood on end, and my voice clung to my jaws.'

And could you imagine it, sir? They did

not devour me; and here I am, after all, in

comparatively good strength and spirits

after my Robinson Crusoe adventure.

"But to return to the wolves. I had no means of defence. I am now sixteen years roughing it,' as Mark Twain would say, and I never carried with me a pistol or revolver. I had never till then any need for one. The only weapon of defence I had at the time was my razor; I always carry my razor with me when making a journey of any length. This I secured in a hurry from my saddle-bags, and in a moment, as Tom Moore would say, 'my sword, such as it was, was fleshed to the hilt.' As the savage brutes were approaching me I made a rush at them with my razor, and, with all the gesticulations, shouts and grimaces I could put oa, I thought to scare them by

twelve feet. "At last I got accustomed to them. knew they were hungry, and I was getting hungry myself. The poet says that a fellow feeling makes one wondours kind-at least, we did not molest one another from

aping their own savagery. But to no pur-

pose. They would not leave, nor would

they approach at a nearer distance than

"My horse began to plough away once again at the snow. The coyotes followed in August the soluble matters begin to get Possibility of a Boat coming from North me for about three miles, and after that I saw them no more.

"The night was dark as Erebus. Not a star appeared to throw one cheering ray upon me, and there was a light, drizzling sleet all night. My horse's gait could not be faster than

wo miles an hour. The tracks made dur ing the day were now closed by the drifting and falling snow, and everythingsnow, darkness, hinger, wolves-made it the most dreary night I ever experienced. Yet I managed to get home the following morning at five o'clock, being just twentyone hours in the saddle.

"I am now partially restored to my usual spirits and elasticity of mind, and expect ere long to be able again to compete with the boys in any feat of jumping, racing, or stone throwing.

"Altogether, however, I look upon my narrow escape from death as a special protection of Divine Providence.'

Sereneuess Itself.

When three rival western railroadssay three running out of Chicago-get into a rumpus, cut rates and vow they will carry passengers and freight free, it is a lover's quarrel, and must soon end. fore the public has much benefit from the break the president of the road which is

of cattle car. They make their appearance on time, light fresh cigars, settle down in easy chairs, and No. 1 remarks: "Gentlemen, I am sorry to disappoint

the most money myites the oth

you, but the model of the new car referred to was accidentally broken last "Oh, it's of no consequence," says No.

"Not in the least," adds No. 3. "Now that you are both, here and l happen to think of it, I may be pardoned for saying that my read can continue this cutting business for an indefinite period

"No doubt of it, gentlemen-not the

and still pay dividends."

"And so can mine."

"And so can mine."

east doubt. This afternoon I instructed my general passenger agent to cut rates one dollar lower.' "And so did I." "And so did I." "But while sitting here I have been led to inquire of myself why any of us should

cut rates. There is traffic enough for us all at good rates."

"Not a thank."

"Yes, that's so." "Yes, that's so." "The public do not thank us for this cut. We might carry ten thousand passengers to St. Louis and not receive even a thank you."

"No, not a thank." "Therefore, gentlemen, seeing that we are all here toge her, and seeing that a hard winter is approaching, I feel like signing an agreement to restore old rates.' "So do I.

"So do I." "Very well. We will sign our names to this contract, and I will order George to bring the bottles of champagne and a lunch. Excuse my bland smile, gentlemen, but I feel good.

"And I was never more happy." "And I am sereneness itself. And next day rates are restored to the

Rescued by a Horse

Dr. Whitiock tells us a story of a narrow escape which his father-in-law, Murdock McKenzie, who lives in San Bernardino, Cal., recently had. Mr. McKenzie owns a young bull, a gentle enough animal ordinarily, and being in the pasture where the bull with other stock is confined, the worthy gentleman was taking him by the forelock, as it were, by pulling cockleburrs from the shaggy front of the bull, which submitted quietly to the operation. But just as soon as Mr. McKenzie turned to leave him, the animal made a headlong rush for him, knocking him senseless to the earth, where he lay for the time senseless, the bull endeavoring unsuccessfully to giving all the advantages of a double gore him as he lay prostrate. Now comes track; the running of the trains by the the strangest part of the incident. About one hundred vards distant from where Mr. McKenzie was engaged with the bull a between the tracks enabling engines to take favorite mare and colt were quietly feed- up water while in motion, thus allowing ing, but no sooner was the worthy gentle man struck by the vicious animal than both mare and colt were observed flying to his rescue with the speed of the wind, and charging upon the bull drove him away with hoof and teeth, thus enabling Mr. noticeable. For travel to the mountains, McKenzie who had recovered his senses in there will be found the usual high standthe mean time, to stagger to the fence and ard of accomodation, and those preferring October, 1842. She was buried in the climb out of danger. His first recollection | a jaunt in the country, a sojourn in the | village of Bamborough, where she had been however, after being struck, was of the shady valleys, or on the mountain tops, born twenty-seven years before, and where colt rubbing its nose upon his face, as will find every convenience for quick and a number of the presents showered upon much as to say: "I'm very sorry, but we enjoyable transit to Kane, Renovo, Dela- her in 1836 and 1839, are still preserved hurried up as fast as we could.

-There are 24 cubic feet of loose

Chemical Composition of Fruit. In a late lecture, Prof. Caldwell, in talk-

ing on the chemical composition of fruit, mentioned some of the leading component parts, as pectose, and the free organic acids, including the malic and tartaric acids. To these acids the sour taste is due. More prominent than pectose is sugar, which in peaches may run as low as 11 per cent., but exceeds 4 per cent. in sweet cherries, and sometimes runs as high as 15 per cent. in grapes. The albunoids exist in small quantities in fruits. Prof. C. stated that in order to get as much consequent nutrigum, cellulose, &c., and the aroma is due to the essential oils in minute proportions, them. whose quantity has never been determined; also on the relation between soluble and insoluble matters, to which the melting by some of the rescued persons, as on their quality of some fruits is largely due. As return there would be a strong tide to conthe fruit ripens, the insoluble pectose is tend with. They concluded to take the partly converted into pectin, and the fruit risk, both being in perfect accord from the softens. The free acids generally dimin- beginning to the end of the affair. Preishes, but in the apple it sometimes in-creases for a short time, and then dimin-father in his official letter to the Lightishes till the fruit is ripe. On the other house Board, now published for the first hand, the sugar usually increases steadily time. in the apple and pear, but in the grape makes a sudden leap as it approaches maturity. Till midsummer, the soluble and to assist us back, without which we could insoluble matters remain about equal, but not return; and, having no Idea of a the upper hand, and the ripe fruit becomes Sunderland, we amediately Laurched our soft or melting. Great changes are made Boat, and was Enabled to gain the rock, in comparatively few days in the ratio be- where we found 8 men and 1 women, which tween the acids and sugar in the grape. I judged rather too many to take at once Treatment has been found to influence these in the state of the Weather; therefore, changes, and cultivation to improve the took the Women and four Men to the quality of fruit. Ripening, as well as Longstone; two of them returned with weather, affects these changes, and acids me, and succeeded in bringing the remainare greatly reduced in quantity in pears and der, in all 9 persons, safely to the Longapples by the ripening process; but its ef- stone about nine o'clock.' fect on grapes has not been sufficiently investigated. It is worthy of careful exami- by honest William Darling, who had no nation in what way cultivation acts, and romance is his composition. His daughter when well understood we may largely con- Grace assisted him to row his boat about trol flavor, or modify it to some extent. one mile, although in a straight line the All these considerations open a wide field distance was only a half mile, and helped for future investigation. Prof. Caldwell him to rescue from a very painful situaremarked that the important fact had been | tion one woman and four men. Having determined that while the presence of pot- done this, she went into the light-house ash is important, soda cannot take its and devoted herself with her mother's aid,

Recover Arms.

The following incident took place in Gernany, recently during a performance of "Fidelio" at the Town Theatre of Mayence. Herr Mann, the leading baritone of the company, was about, in the character of the wicked Don Pizarro, to undergo the penalty of his evil deeds, the stage "business" requiring that he should be led away to confinement by two guards at a rn from the Minister of State. The brace of "supers" told off for this duty were private soldiers, belonging to an artillery regiment in garrison at Mayence-two sturdy Brandenburgers, drilled and disciplined to a nicety. As they took up the position assigned to them on either side of Pizarro, previous to marching him off the stage, the chorist intrusted with the part of 'officer commanding escort' whispered to

"Remember, the man is a state prisoner. Guard him carefully." Obedient to orders, they led Pizarro away to his dressing room, where he rapidly exchanged his theatrical costume for private clothes, and, opening his door, was about to go home to his supper as usual, when, to his amazement, he found that his passage was barred by a couple of crossed halberds. Indignantly inquiring of the inflexible supers facing him with outstretched weapons "what they meant by interfering with his movements," he reorders to guard him closely as a State prishis room." Some time elapsed before the manager, whose authority they were induced with difficulty to recognize, resulted in these worty fellows "recovering arms,"

Summer Tours of 1881

Already the notes of preparation for the

Summer, are being heard on every side.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will.

during the coming season, present greater

facilities than ever for visitors to the many

straint.

and in Mr. Mann's emancipation from re-

mountain and seaside resorts reached by it. All the advantages offered in previous seasons in the way of excursion tickets, fast and frequent trains, Palace coaches, and spiendid passengers equipment will be continued and many improvements will be added which will insure to passengers still greater comforts and conveniences. With its leased and controlled lines, it reaches direct to all the popular watering places on the New Jer: ev coast; and all the famous mountain resofts of Pennsylvania, and no expense is spared to provide speed, safety, and luxurious accomodations for its patrons. Fast express trains will be run to Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Asbury Park, Ocean Beach, Spring Lake, Elberon, Deal Beach, Point Pleasant, Beach Haven, Long Beach, etc. A new branch now in course of construction will be finished to Sea Side Park, adding another delightful ocean resort to the already large number touched by the lines of this great corporaion. On the West Jersey Railroad, (which is also controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company) which reaches to Atlantic City and Cape May; many improvements have been made, most prominent of which are frequent long sidings, system so successful on the Pennsylvania Railroad—and the placing of water tanks trains to run through without stoppages. A marked feature of all these lines is the thorough construction of the roadbed, the smooth running of the trains, and the en ire freedom from dust being particularly ware Water Gap, Altoona and Cresson.

-The state debt of Connectiout is \$4-

Grace Darling.

On the morning of September 7, 1888 William Darling and his daughter were out earlier than usual. A terrible gale was blowing from the north, accompanied with rain, and both of them were on the alert at the dawn of day to make things secure about the lighthouse before the turn of the tide. At a quarter to five, when the daylight was still imperfect, Grace observed a steamer ashore on a craggy island half a mile distant, and she called the attention of her father to it. The sea was breaking ment as is contained in 9 ounces of fresh so violently over the vessel, and the mornwhite of egg, one would have to eat, accord- ing was so dark that more than two hours ing to analysis, 110 ounces of cherries, 138 passed before they could be sure whether oz. of grapes, 194 of strawberries, 247 of or not there were living persons on the gooseberries, 52 of apples, or 400 of pears. | vessel. But about seven they saw three The agreeable quality of fruits depends on or four human figures upon the rocks near the proportion between acid, sugar, pectin, the steamer, and they began at once to consider whether it was possible to save

Both thought they could get to the wreck, but not back again unless assisted

"We agreed," he said, "that if we could get to them, some of them would be able

That is the exact statement of the case place, although the two alkalies are so to the care and restoration of the persons saved. The storm was of such violence and duration that the shipwrecked persons had to remain with them two days and nights, as it was not possible to communicate with the mainland.

"The sufferings of the poor woman, Grace Darling wrote afterwards, "seemed to me to be rarely equalled, having struggled nearly two hours to save her dear

children; they both died in her hands. Grace Darting performed a highly creditable act; but neither she nor her father would have supposed they had done anything so very extraordinary if they had not been told so by others. Nor indeed can it be truly said that she saved lives. The tide was falling, leaving more and more of the rock free from water, and in a short

time other assistance came. The nearest village to the Farne Island is Bamborough, two or three miles distance. A gentleman living there, who probably knew the excellent character of the Darlings, sent an account of the affair to the Duke of Northumberland (then living at his seat near by) who was then the president of the Royal Humane Society. The duke called attention to the exploit, and the result was that the gold medal of the Humane Society was awarded to both father and daughter, accompanied by letters of extravagant and ill-expressed eulo-

All this getting into the newspapers, the English people did not stop to scrutinize a tale which appealed so strongly to their ceived the stolid reply that "they had strict love of courage and fidelity. Medals and other presents came pouring into the lightoner, and that he must not attempt to leave house. The Smpwreck Society of Newcastle and similar societies along that danaccidental arrival on the spot of the stage gerous coast awarded their medals to father and daughter. The Duke of Northumberland Lad the good sense to send to William Darling a complete suit of water proof clothing, and the Duchess gave Mrs. Darling a silver tea pot, 'to be constantly used by her, and afterwards to belong to Grace H. Darling." In the good old fashioned way, the Duchess sent the family four pounds of tea; to Mrs. Darling, a waterproof camlet cloak with hood; to Grace a cloak like her mother's, a silver-gilt watch, a gold seal, a prayer book, and a short Commentary on the Bible.

The English people are so constituted that they wish to do whatever is done by dukes and duchesses. Of course, there arose a fashion to give presents to Grace Darling. The Lighthouse Board sent her fifty pounds; Sir Francis and Miss Burdett Coutts, thirty pounds. The ladies of Edinburg collected for her more than eighty pounds; and money kept coming in until the sum amounted to seven hun-

dred and fifty pounds. Her celebrity became extremely inconvenient to them all. Managers of theatres and cucuses tried to engage her as an attraction, one offering her ten pounds a week if she would appear for fifteen minutes every evening in a play founded upon the saving of life from ship wreck. Hundreds wrote for her autograph, and many of her autographs were sold at fairs for the benefit of sailors; and so many people asked her for a lock of her hair that was obliged to make a stand against them. for fear of being reduced to absolute baldness. Her father wrote thus to one of the newspapers.

"Please to acquaint the public in your paper that within the last twelve days, I and my daughter have sat to no less than seven portrait painters."

He found this so inconvenient, and it wasted so much time, that he was obliged in this public way to refuse further sittings. He testifies that his daughter's head was not turned by all this attention, and toat she continued to perform the duties of her situation with the same steadiness and cheerfulness as before. Four years after the wreck of the steamer, she caught a very bad cold, which proved to be the beginning of rapid consumption, and, after an illness of a few months, she died in by members of her family.

-Johnstown has 10,000 tens of fee in

one building.