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WITH THE SPRING.

How sharp the spires upon the hill! They rise against the sunset sky Like masts of ships, that sailing | ast A sea of flame, now anchored lie.

But lo! a pilgrim in the path, That dimly traced along the ground, Through orchard, meadow, pastures bare, Winds upward to the hilltop town.

Ah, what is life save just a path, A hasty walk for only one, And childhood, manhood, age, are fields Between us and the setting sun.

That toiling traveler gains the hill, He weary walks the village through ; And now he seems amid the clouds, As if to heaven an angel flew !

O bless the life that holy here Beyond the ridge of death has passed, A shaded footpath now, but merged In everlasting light at last.

A Fall For Life.

The merchant ship Druid, from Bombay for London, lay becalmed off the west coast of Hindostan, between Goa and Mangalore, where the Ghauts Mountains were seen, towering in savage grandeur thousands of feet in air, with wild torrents leaping down the rocks, flashing through the dark green shrubbery, and rushing with the din of thunder.

'If the wind does not rise before to morrow morning we will have to anchor, said the captain to Robert Winfield, a handsome young naval lieutenant on leave of absence from the frigate stationed at Bombay. 'I don't want to lay the ship's bones on the coast, nor do I like to get too near it. I have heard bad stories of the natives there; at any rate, I believe that almost every Hindoo is a thief and murderer by nature.'

Bell Upton, daughter of Major Upton, who was on his way home from his India regiment, on sick leave, heard the words, and, shuddering, drew closer to her inva-

A quick glance was exchanged between her and the young naval lieutenant, whose reassuring look seemed at once to dispe

Major Upton, noticing the giance, frownng, said to his daughter, 'Come, Bell, let us go below.' Winfield had been a suitor of Bell's since

she came to visit her father at Bombay, some months before. The girl favored him, but not so the major, who wanted her to choose a wealthy lover. Bell was beautiful, with a form of un-

rivaled grace, brown eyes, a clear, pearlwhite skin, with little color, and dark golden hair that fell in rippling masses over a pair of magnificent shoulders. The lieutenant watched her admiringly until she disappeared in the cabin.

'No harm shall befall her, not while I live,' he thought, as he now glanced uneasily towards the coast. 'We have arms aboard, have we not?' he added aloud to

'Ay, ay, sir; but it is not likely we shall be attacked. We are full two leagues from the coast, and before we are near enough to be boarded a breeze will spring up, I have no doubt.'

A few hours later night closed around the ship. The sky was covered by thick clouds which obscured the moon and seemed to betoken that a breeze would spring up before long.

Meanwhile the ship having drifted a league nearer the coast, the lieutenant thought the captain very careless not to have more than his one lookout posted for ward on so dark a night.

Before eleven o'clock the quarter-deck was deserted by all save the officer of the watch, a lazy fellow who was now stretched on the carpenter's chest, half asleep, while the watch for ward, as Winfield (who stood leaning over the rail amidships) could per_ ceive by the light of a lantern in the fore rigging, lay reclining on the hatch, some

Not feeling sleepy, the lieutenant resolved to go aloft on the mizzen topsail yard and watch for the first sign of a breeze. Arrived on the yard, the gloom was so intense that he could not see the waters below, although he still gazed in that direction. Was it reality or imagination? He thought he could detect the dim outline of

something shooting around the ship's stern. He was about descending, when, the moon parting the clouds, a flood of silvery light was poured down on the ship and water, revealing a sight that filled the young man with horror—a scene so sudden and unexpected that his heart seemed to

While he was aloft Bell Upton had come out on the quarter deck, and now stood with her back to the rail, about two feet from it, her head bowed as if in deep thought, so that her beautiful white face shene like polished ivory in the bright moonlight. Then unseen, unheard by the young girl, a Hindoo, with a long lithe body naked to the waist, had clambered up the side from a large canoe containing a half-dozen of his companions, and had contrived to glide, serpent-like, on the outside of the ship until he had gained a position directly behind her, when he drew a large dirk, which he was now on the point of plunging into the snowy neck of the fair passenger, that she might not give an

peril. He must save her—he would save cut cold and hard steel (no matter how done? To give an alarm would only has- a very high motion; and that disk was more or less work to do ever since." how quickly, by means of one of the back- saws of all sizes.

stays, would be of no use, as she must perish before he could reach the deck and at-

tempt to stay the deadly hand. There was no time to lose. In three seconds the dirk would descend, and the girl would be killed at one stroke, so that he murderer's companions, who had already begun to ascend the vessel's side, could pounce on the drowsy male occupants of the deck, and, slaying them, make themselves masters of the ship almost before a warning could be given.

Like a lightning flash, the instinct of love, the resolution to save Bell in some way from his immediate attack, sent a sudden thought through the brain of the agonized spectator.

The Hindoo murderer, in his position on the outside of the ship, was under the yard, although about forty feet below him, while the girl, standing two feet from the rail, was within easy reach of the native, whose arm and body, as already stated, were drawn back from the bulwarks to give force to the meditated blow. The young man, therefore, deemed it would be an easy matter to reach the Hindoo in the only way it could now be done wi'h sufficient rapidity to prevent the accomplishment of his deadly purpose-a way at once novel and desperate, and which would, perhaps, involve his own destruction.

In a word, not hesitating to risk life or limb for the woman he loved, Lieutenant Winfield resolved to drop down from near the end of the mizzen topsail yard upon the Hindoo, forty feet below, and thus dash him from the rail into the sca, perhaps killing himself, ere he could deal the fatal blow with the uplifted dirk. He would utter a shrill cry-a warning to the crewas he cleaved the air, thus rousing them, perkaps, in time to meet the attack of the robbers, and ensure the further safety of Bell and the ship.

The emergency admitted of no delay. The young man, clutching the yard-arm near the end, hung by it a second to make sure he was in a line with the Hindoo beneath, then, just as the dirk was about to descend, he let go of the spar with a long. wild cry that pierced every corner of the ship, and down he went, cleaving through the air with terrible velocity. There was a whirling, rushing sound, then a loud thuc as the heavy boot-heels of the falling body crushed upon the head of the native ere he could use his knite, dashing him from the rail into the sea, and killing him in-

The watch heard the warning cry of the lieutenant, and before the other natives could recover from their surprise at the occurrence which had so suddenly and unexpectedly broken upon them, the decks were alive with the whole crew, and the entire gang of robbers beat a hasty retreat.

Meanwhile Beil Upton had been so bewildered by that sudden, fearful cry she had heard, and the subsequent splash of the bodies in the water, then not until the boat was lowered and the lieutenant, who had been struggling in the sea, was brought aboard and into the cabin, to explain in a faint voice how he had saved her life, did she clearly comprehend all that had happened. Then she threw herself down by the prostrate form of her lover, and hung over him in agony, fearing that he was fatally injured. Soon, however, the doctor gave cheering information to the con-

The young man had sustained a fearful shock from his contact with the Hindoo's body, but as that body had offered little resistance to his downward progress when he struck it, being simply driven before him into the sea, his lower limbs, although partially paralyzed for the time, were not broken. He had, however, fallen dangerously near to the rail. A roll of the ship to the other side, ere he could let go of the topsail yard to descend, would have caused him to fall on the bulwarks, when, of course, he would have been killed.

'Never before,' said the doctor, 'did l hear of such a daring performance. 'Ay!' exclaimed Major Upton, 'God bless him! Here, Bell, he shall have you

girl, for he has earned you. He put both hands of his daughter in the heutenant's, and turned his head away to hide a few tears upon his bronzed cheek. Immediately after the young man had been brought aboard, an off-shore breeze sprang up, enabling the captain to head seaward. In due time the vessel reached her home port, when the lieutenant, who by this time had fully recovered from the effects of his fall, claimed his beautiful and

Cutting Hard Steel with Soft Iron

hard steel could be cut readily with a cir cular disk of sheet iron when driven at a high motion, I made a disk about ten inches in diameter out of a piece of heavy stove-pipe iron, having a round eye at the center about one and a half inches in dameter. I then put a stick of hard wood in tile turning lathe, turned it off true, making a wooden mandrel for holding this iron disk, just as a circular saw is held on a metalic mandrel. The periphery of the disk, after it was secured to the wooder. mandrel in the lathe, was ground and filed until it would run as true as a millstone. the disk was secured to the collar or shoulder of the wooden mandrel by putting four screws through the disk into the wood. While the disk was revolving at a high motion the soft sheet iron would cut off a ten

A Sensible Wife,

"How extravagant, Eugene!" said little Nettie Hollis, one Saturday night, to her husband, as he stalked into the living room, loaded down by the weight of his

"Wait and see first, love," he answered, lightly. "After you know what I have bought, you will not have that opinion Look at this," holding up to her view an elegant pattern of a new silk dress. "What

do you think of that, my beauty?" Now most women would have shown their approbation and pleasure in the warmest manner; but not so Mrs. Hollis.

"Why, my old one that I was married in, is good yet. Why did you buy this when times are so hard? And only yesterday I heard you say that the shop would have to suspend operations for a few months soon." "I know dear; but you have worn that

a year. It is time, I think, that you had a new one." "But the times!" "Oh, bother the times! We have the lease of this little house for a year and I guess we can live through it somehow:

dress ever since we were married, nearly

besides our credit is good to an unlimited "Well, love, it is a nice present," said Mrs. Hollis, holding the shimmering fabric to the light.

But no supremely satisfied look passed

across her face, and shortly afterwards the dress was put away with a sigh. Eugene Hollis, like thousands of other young men working on a salary, had married the woman of his choice, and settled down into a staid, sober, home-loving man. He was open-hearted by nature, and delighted to see his little wife look well

though he had to run in debt for it. Now, though he knew it not, this said wife was a perfect attle heroine, and well worth her weight in gold. The time came shortly afterwards, that both had feared; the shop had closed for a few weeks, which time run into months and still no sigus of work. People that Eugene had traded with sold out in disgust, while strangers filled their places. With them credit was an impossibility, and Eugene Hollis soon had the mortification of being reduced to his last penny.

It was high time that something should be done, or the little woman he had vowed to shield from all harm would suf-

To this end he went through the city, and in o every imaginable place where there was a likelihood of carning an honest living.

But hundreds were there before him, and he was driving the deer came within gunone evening about dusk found him wending his way, foot-sore and weary, towards home. He brought no money nor provis-ions with him, for the last penny he had was paid out a week befor

But what a contrast he found in the happy, contented race of his wife to his own despairing condition. "Come, love, supper is ready; sit down

at once, before it gets cold," she said, kindly, noticing from the woe-begone look that he had not succeeded. "Supper! What can we make supper of, except the imagination that one ought to

"Oh, there is the ham that you purchased

the other day, and then the potatoes are

be?" was the morose remark.

not out yet," she smilingly said "Besides, there are enough left for several Eugene thought a good deal, but said nothing; he was quite positive that the last potato had gone a week before. But his wife kept right on talking as merrily as if they had a house full of plenty in-

stead of want. So he mentally decided that she had received a loan from some relative, which fact she wisned to keep to cessful So matters went on day after day, but still no work or signs of work. There were others in the same condition as Eugene, so he had the comfort of knowing he

was not alone in his woe. He always went away at the usual working hour, and spent the time hunting in the cheerless round after work; but when he came back again at night, his wife always met him the same as ever.

It had become an established fact in his

mind that outside help of some kind was provided for them in sufficient amount to keep them from starving. The bacon never ran quite short or the potatoes either, for that matter, and they were relieved now and then by a steak or

He was too proud to take any notice of this strange fact outwardly, and his little wife never meant that he should, always changing the subject if it came up in their conversations, leading him to believe that some well to-do uncle whom he had never

heard of, was at the bottom of it. But this state of affairs was not to last always. When a man is honest and sober. and is willing to do anything, he is capable of doing, a streak of sunshine in the shade of success is sure to crown his efforts at

Eugene Hollis, at his trade as an engraver, was a sailled workman in every branch, and in fair times commanded

position to drive a coal cart at three shillings per day was offered him. "Good news! Good news!" he shouted. rushing into his home, and searching for

serted. But no, the attic door was open. Through it he went, and up the short flight of stairs. There sat Nettie, patiently and rapidly propelling a sewing machine

under the light from the narrow panes let into the sloping roof. "Why, Nettie, where did you get that?" he asked, completely taken aback at the discovery.

"I bought it, love," was the hesitating response. "I did not know we had money enough to buy a sewing machine, dear."

"Do you remember that silk dress you bought me a long time ago-just before the shop closed? "Why certainly," "Well, one day Mrs. Morse called up to

sacrifieed your own new dress for me, the emperor.

giver! I am not worthy of you, my price ess jewel! I am not worthy of you! Then the strong man's feelings gave

way, and his voice failed him. 'This shall never happen again, Nettie," he said at last, joyfully. "I have obtained work now that will last until the shop opens. Then you shall be my banker; for I am satisfied you will take care of my wages much better than I can." That night new projects for the future were formed-a future, smoother than the

past had been.

Deer and Daniel Webster.

In the winter of 1843-44 deer were quite plenty in Plymouth woods. Daniel Webster was then at Marshfield. Word was sent to him that the Kingston gang was going on a deer hunt the day before Thanksgiving, with an invitation for him to join us, and all were to meet at the old flaxing place at Smelt Pond at sunrise, sharp. By 8 o'clock his Honor appeared with a gentleman friend; and Samuel and Waldo F., Uncle Thomas B. and my father and my-We all had old-fashioned king's arms, percussioned, except Mr. Webster and his friend, who had double guns. It was a fine frosty morning, and our party lively. We had two good hounds. Samuel and Waldo were to take the hounds and drive Watson's valley. Uncle Tom was to drive over and take Nick's Rock stand. The rest of us were to hurry overto the Carver road and to string out at the guide-board crossing. We had scarcely reached our places before we heard the welcome voices of the hounds in full cry, and soon the thundering echoes of two king's arms at the head of Watson's valley, and then echoing down the valley came "Whoop-oh-whoop-oh! Look out, look out!" The hounds were coming directly towards us. I soon detected something coming down the blind road at my right, and when within forty yards it stopped behind a bash. I shot at the fellow I saw. when almost immediately two deer came out of the bushes at my left and crossed the road within a few yards of me. My father, who stood on my right, and Mr. Webster and friend, who stood at my left, all fired, and one deer fell. I ran into the woods where I had shot, and, not finding anything, returned, to find that Mr. Webster and friend had jumped into their wagon and run their horses to West Pond road to intercept the other de r at the crossing, as the dogs had gone in the track of the other. Father'advised me to hurry on and he would stay there with the dead deer, and wait for Sam and Waldo to come up. Uncle Tom had come up and kept on in is estriage toward West Pond and while shot, and he shot at it from his wagon. I, hearing the dogs, hurried back. The deer jumped into the road some ninety yards off and we all fired. The deer fell, but gained his feet and bounded away, falling at every jump. Rounding up the road we all chased it except father, who reloaded, and, running the old mare, overtook and shot the deer. We now had a joyful lunch, washing it down with something good from Mr. Webster's lunch basket. Then we concluded to start for home, as it was about 2 o'clock. We decided that Mr. Webster and his friend had shot the buck, and my father had shot the doe. Mr. Webster gave us \$1 each, and he and his friend took the buck, which was a nice one, and father gave the other two men fifty cents each and took the doe, asthree of us were at my father's. 1, feeling a little dissatisfied at my first shot, took one of the hounds and

The Amazon.

went up the blind road where I first shot.

The hound, snuffing around, soon found a

large red fox, dead within ten feet of

where I shot at him. We now took our

belis from our wagon boxes and recurne i

home jingling, as was the custom, if suc-

Dr. Fletcher recently delivered an interesting lecture on the Amazon river and its valley. He said, perhaps, all things considered, the valley of the Amazon, with its virgin forests, its mighty rivers, and its happy clime 'where eternal summer dwells, is the most interesting portion of our globe betwixt 'Cancer' and 'Capricorn.' Fletcher took his audience up the majestic stream which the Tamoyo Indians called the 'king of waters,' and to which the civilized world gives the misnomer of the 'Amazon,' or, as in the Portuguese and Spanish languages, 'the river of the Amazons,' Dr. Fletcher gave a rapid sketch of the discovery of the river in 1542, by Orellana, an officer under Gonzalo Pizarro, who descended the river from Peru to the Atlantic, and encountering the Indians dressed in full war costume thought they were women-warriors, hence the misnomer. The fabled story of the city of the El Dorado, or gilded king, was narrated along with other incidents of history. Fletcher gave much information concerning the physical features of the great valley, how the trade winds give a constant supply of water which fills the vast system of rivers. There are more than 20,000 miles of steamboat navigation below and above all falls. The building of a railroad around the rapids of the river Madeira gives steam navigation into the heart of Bolivia. The gentle declivity of the main stream is remarkable, only an inch to the mile, which, the lecturer remarked, 'makes it the finest

steamboat river in the world. The size of the valley is astonishing. It covers two-thirds ef Brazil, three-fourths of Bolivia, two thirds of Peru, threefourths of Ecquador, and one-third of the States of Colombia. Its area twice that of the valley of the Mississippi, and is equal to that of the United States minus the states of Ca'ifornia and Oregon, and Washington Territory. Alfred R. lace, the English traveler, says that more people can be supported in the valley of the Amazon than in any other equal space upon our globe. The climate is not extreme. In three visits to the Amazon Dr. Fletcher never found the thermometer in dicating higher than 87 degrees Fahrenheit. Everything that can be cultivated in the tropics can be produced there, while the spontaneous productions of this region, in tne shape of India rubber, sars parilla, ipecacuana, copaiva, vanilla, Brazil nuts, Curiosities of Ice.

In 1850 Mr. Faraday discovered that two pieces of ice placed in contact froze together almost instantly. Mr. Tyndall says, 'One hot summer day I entered a shop on the Stand; in the window fragments of ice were lying in a basin. The tradesman gave me permission to take the pieces of ice in my own hand; holding the first piece I attached all the other pieces in the basin to it. The thermometer was then sixty degrees, and yet all the pieces were trozen together. "In this way Mr. Tyndalı formed a chain of ice. This experiment may be made even in hot water. Throw two pieces of ice in a pail full of almost boiling water, keep them in contact and they will freeze together in despite of the high temperature. Mr. Faraday made an other experiment of the same sort. He threw into a vessel full of water several small pieces of ice. They floated on the surface of the water. The moment one piece touched another there was an instantaneous refreezing. Attraction soon brought all the pieces in contact, so that in an instant an ice-

chain was formed. An ice wheel turning on a surface of ice refreezes at the point of contact; during the rotation a series of cracks are heard which show the ear that successive refreezings are constantly taking place. The phenomenon of refreezing is easily explain ed. At the surface of a piece of ice the atoms, which are no longer in equilibrium on the outside, tend to leave their neighbors, as happens in boiling or evaporation. Melting ensues. But if two pieces of ice are brought together the atoms on the surface are restored to their equilibrium, the attractive action becomes what it was, the atoms resume their relations with their neighbors and juxtaposition ensues. In consequence of this property ice is endowed with singular plasticity. A rope and a knot or buckle made be made of ice. It may be molded. The school boy who fills his hands with snow and compresses it into a ball produces the phenomenon of refreez ing, and forms an ice ball sufficiently hard

to be a dangerous projectile. This explains the extraordinary rigidity of the bridges of snow which are often seen in the Alps suspended over deep crevices. The Alpine guides, by cautiously walking on these snowy masses, freeze the particles together and transform the snow into ice. If snow be compressed in molds, ice statuettes may be obtained. Fill a hollow ball with snow, pressed in as hard as possible, and you may obtain ice balls admirably translucid. Nothing would be easier than to dine with a service made of molded snow-plates, glasses, decanters, all of ing my rifle. He did not come all the way snow. A gentleman in Paris recently and was on the point of turning when a not fire in beakers made of snow. Snow compressed in this way does not melt so rapidly as might be thought. Ice requires a great deal of heat before it melts. A layer of ice often becomes a protection again-t. cold. If you would prevent anything from sinking to a temperature below thirty-two degrees during tile very severest frosts, we know you have but to wrap it in wet rags. The process of freezing gives to the environing bodies all the heat necessary to destroy it. The water in the rags slowly torms small pieces of ice on the rag, and in the meantime disengages heat, which warms

the object wrapped in the rags. A tree wrapped in rags, or in moss saturated with water, does not freeze even when the thermometer is several degrees below the freezing point. The slowness with which ice melts is well known. During the winter 1740 the Czar built at St. Petersburg a magnificent palace of ice, which lasted several years. Since then cannons have been loaded with balls and fired. They were fired ten times without bursting. It is consequently indisputable that ice melts slowly, and may be turned to good account in the polar regions. In Siberia the windows have panes of ice. The remarkable property with which particles of ice are endowed of molding themselves into different shapes by reireezing easily expiains how glaciers make their way through narrow gorges and expand in valleys. The ice is broken into fragments

which refreeze whenever they touch. The term "Bedlam" so often applied to unatic asylums, is merely a corruption of Bethelehem, a hospital of that name having been set apart in London three centuries ago for the treatment of such patients. It need hardly be mentioned that insanity is a disease due to high mental cultivation. In Scotland the proportion is one to 563. while in England, where there is less culture, it is one to 788. In our own country it is one to 750. It is never found, however, among parbarians. There are but few lunatics in India, and in countries deprived of political liberty, such as Italy and Austria, the proportion is very small. Among the more noted instances may be entioned George III., whose mind was disordered during the last thirty years of his lite. Dr. Brown, former superintendent of the Bloomingdale (New York) Asylum, became a victim of the disease which he was treating, and the constant study of insanity led to his own mental wreck. Horace Greeley's case is too well known to require detail. Gerrut Smith, the famous philanthropist, was at one time deranged, and was during this attack an inmate of the Utica Asylum, James Otis, the revolutionary patriot, became deranged in his laster days, and while in this condition, was ki.led by a stroke of lightning. American statesmen have been remarkably exempt from this calamity.

A Shrewd Cat. A gentleman who took a trip into the country yesterday, when on the plains a mile from any house, noticed a cat, a huge one, almost as large as a fair-sized dog, It was lying upon the ground, its feet uppermost in such a way that he had no doubt that it had fallen a victim to some vicious dog. Around it feeding unsuspectingly, was a flock of young birds. The apparently lifeless cat was within range of the vision of the observer for some time. and just as he was thinking how much easier it would be for the animal to feign death and catch a bird by deceiving it than by slipping up to it, he was astonished to see the cat suddenly roll over and grab one Indians su lenly desisted see me, and fell in love with it. When cabinet and dye woods, are inexhaustible. of the feathered tribe that was very near. The lieutenant's hand clenched the yard inch cold steel file in a few seconds. Af- she found I would sell it at a much lower Only the narrow spirit of the Portuguese, The other birds flew away a hundred yards exclaimed. Then, turning to Procter, who like a vise, as he beheld the young lady's ter we were satisfied that so't iron would figure than the pattern could be purchased which excluded all other than their own or so and alighted. The cat only made stood near, he sternly demanded why he for at the linen-draper's she offered to take subjects until within the first quarter of one or two mouthfuls of the game, and had not put a stop to the massacre. hard), the disk was put on one of the jour- t. So you see I had enough money to this century, kept this region uninhabited. then crept around to the windward of the her, he thought; yet, how was it to be eals of a circular saw which was driven at bud this machine, with which I have found Ever now that vast valley has not a half birds, laid itself out again, and once more replied the General. million inhabitants, but it is waking up successfully played the dead dodge. The many birds it took to satisfy the feline.

Treed by a Bear.

Mr. Field and Mr. Safenbery started down to Mancos, Colorado, to locate some farms, and having selected our choice we went over to the hedge of the valley to look for house timber, where we encountered a herd of deer. I had not gone over a thousand yards when a great big bear track caught my gaze, which made my hair stand straight on end. I caunot explain to you how I looked, but can assure you had that bear seen me just then I should never have got a look at him, to say nothing about a shot. However, I wanted to see and shoot a grizzly, and forgetting all about the deer and my friend, I followed the track and did not go over half a mile when I spied Bruin resting under a

tree. I was within five hundred yards of him. I fired, but missed him. He got up and ran off. This made me a little more courageous and induced me to follow on. I had traveled about two miles and was just entering a large patch of small cedars when I saw him walking leisurely about a hundred yards ahead of me. This was my time. I was just in the act of firing when he heard me, stopped and looked around at me, as though to better receive the contents of my rifle, which told with good effect as you will see. As soon as I had fired he turned and made for me. I tried to get another cartridge into the rifle, but could not do it quick enough, so reallizing my danger I made for a tree which tried to climb with rifle in hand, but being unable to do this I was obliged to drop it. I had got up the tree about eight feet when he passed under it at the rate of about 20 miles an hour, and having lost sight of me returned and took the trail that I came in on. As he passed the tree the second time I could see the blood oozing from his right side which left a crimson mark on the snow, and knew from this that he was badiy wounded By this time I was about thirty feet up the tree and felt much better. When he got out of sight I descended from my place of refuge to follow on again, but being just a little bit scared I did not like to venture alone, so I returned to the place where I left my friend, whom I found sitting on a large deer, which he had shot, waiting for me. Having lost all his cartridges I told him briefly of what had transpired, and arming himself with a small axe, we both took the trail. We did not travel far from the scene of conflict until we saw Mr. Grizzly reposing under a tree. As soon as he saw us he made a bold charge at us which compelled both of us to climb a tree in quick order, though this time I succeeded in takhead and killed him. We hauled him home with a horse, where the boys took off his skin. I never saw any kind of mest so fat-it was just like pork. He dressed nearly six hundred pounds, to bear killed here for many years.

Prof. Leidy, in company with Dr. Porter of Easton, Penn., visited in August last Hartman's cave, near Stroudsville, Penn., on the invitation of D. T. Paret of that place, and examined a number of interesting animal and other remains which were found there. The cave is partly filled with a bed of clay 10 feet deep, on which rests a thin layer of stalagmite, and on this about a foot of black, friable earth mingled with animal and vegetable remains. The cave appears to have been too small to be inhabited by the larger carnivora, and no large entire bones of them were found, but about half a bushel of fragments and splinters of limb bones of smaller and large animals have been collected, many of which exhibit marks of having been gnawed, whether by rodents or small carnivora Prof. Leidy does not assume to docide. Some of the splinters are derived from such large and strong bones that it is questionable whether even the largest carnivora could have produced them, and are presumed to be remnants of human feasts, in which the bones were crushed to obtain the marrow. A few of the bones are somewhat charred, among them a small fragment of a bison's jaw with a molar tooth. Most of the bones are of species still living, but some of them, as the jaws of the reindeer, bison and wood-rat, are of animals no longer belonging to the fauna of the state; and a few, as the teeth of the Casteroides Ohiœnsis and the jaws of a young peccary, are of extinct animals. None of the remains have been identified as positively pertaining to our domestic animals unless two of the teeth may be those of a fœ al or new-born horse. The vegetable remains include a few small fragments of charcoal and seeds of dogwood, pig-nut and walnut. Remains of human work were found-a large stone, celt of hard brown slate, from the bone earth some distance within the cave-fine bone awls, some of them gnawed; the prong of an antler, worked so as to be barbed on one side; a needle of bone resembling a crocnet needle, a fish hook of bone, and a cone shell, of a species found on the western coast of Central America, bored through

the axis as a head.

The Indian custom is to butcher prisoners taken in battle. Such, however, was not the practice of Tecumseh, the great chief, who, as an ally of the British, fought against us in the war of 1812. He hated the Americans, but he fought as a warrior.

not as a Thug. in 1813, Col. Dudley, while attempting to relieve Fort Meigs, where Gen. Harrison was besieged by British and Indians, was defeated with great slaughter. As usual the Indians began killing the American prisoners. Gen. Procter, the British com-

mander, looked coolly on and made no effort to restrain them. Suddenly a voice sounded like a clap of thunder, and Tecumseh, mounted on a foaming horse, dashed among the butchers. I wo Indians were in the act of killing a prisoner. Springing from his horse, Tecumseh seized one Indian by the throat and the other by the breast and threw them

10 the ground. Drawing tomahawk and scalping-knife, he dared any Indian to touch another prisoner. A chief disobeyed, and Tecumseh brained him with his tomakawk. The

"What will become of my Indians?" he

"Your Indians cannot be commanded." "Go away! You are not fit to com-

ten the girl's doom; to descend, no matter employed for many years afterward to gum "Nettie, my noble little wife! So you under the broad policy of the present gentleman drove away without seeing how mand. Put on petticoate!" was the scorn-