

Millheim



VOL. LV.

A. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER

REBERSBURG, PA.

J. C. SPRINGER,

Fashionable Barber,

Next Door to JOURNAL Store,

MILLHEIH, PA.

REOCKERHOFF HOUSE, (Opposite Court House.)

H. BROCKERHOFF, Proprietor WM. MCKEEVER, Manager.

Good sample rooms on first floor. Free bus to and from all trains. Special rates to jurors and witnesses Strictly First Class.

TRVIN HOUSE, (Most Central Hotel in the City.) Corner MAIN and JAY Streets, Lock Haven, Pa. S. WOODS CALWELL, Proprietor. Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor. DR. D. H. MINGLE, Physician and Surgeon, MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa. DR. JOHN F. HARTER, PRACTICAL DENTIST,

Office in 2d story of Tomlinson's Grocery Store,

On MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa.

MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1881.

langh, and his companion was deceived it was quite dark. They thought they "Then it was not so very bad?" she said, and the color came back to her

"No, it is a good joke, he replied.

"Only we will be out rather lats. When amount of water had materially decreas-

the the tide turns we will go back booming.' Really he had very little hope. His judgment told him that the tide had not he took it in its own. That hand-clasp vet turned, and unless it did turn almost meant to them things unspeakable. Her instantly, the swift current would carry hand was very cold, almost as cold as them out into the offing, and amid the his own. In his pocket was a silk handbreakers at the bar, where their frail kerchief; he handed it to her, and bade boat would not live an instant. And her tie it about her neck, for he dared then-----. He could not swim a stroke. not rise to fasten it there himself. Then If he could, the distance to the shore he took both her hands between his own was too far to make that of any use. If striving to keep them warm. Laura was the first to speak, and her only they had a rudder they might run voice was quite firm, scarcely even sorthe boat ashore; but, unfortunately, they had been in time to secure only the very rowful: "Tom, dear, I do not want to die; and yet death cannot take from us last, rudderless skiff. "Thank the fates the boon of having died together." it does not leak," "Does not leak ?" He "But we shall not die now, Laura; I looked down, and, and saw that the irknow we'll not." There was the ring of made of strong twine, to which is at some expensive enough to demand conregular bottom of the boat was covered with water to the depth of almost half a conviction in his tones. The profound foot. When they had started away from resignation underlying her words had the pier landing Tom had braced his struck the right key in his own nature. feet against a broad cross-cleet, and and the thought of his first despairing

> were his next words. "I'm ashamed of you," said Laura, and she actually laughed. Tom laughed

procurable in the Mediterranean or cost of the costume, as made at home will When two persons in such a position West Indies. They are caught for the be its reccommendation to economists, can laugh, it is either "very hrave" or value of their shell, which has become there is no reason to believe that the

The fog was all around them and when fully grown, generally weighs ported for the wearer. The dress was neither could see the other's face. The lions on Seal Rocks, and the near, yet distant screams of the fog signal), and I am hungry, awfully .---- "

forever sealed. The next moment the cabin of the Sarah Emma, brigantine, inbound from AustAlia. A woman's gentle face bent over her own in anxious, motherly regard, and dear Tom sat on a locker behind the gangway, with glad tears in his eyes to see the color steal back to her cold

Fishing in the Red Sea.

pear beneath the water, it seldom es-

quite defenceless, even in its own ele-

ment, when attacked by an expert div-

er. Each fisherman carries a large net,

and a short spear in his right, the fish-

Home Dressmaklug.

we have eyed them with scorn and sus-

twenty-five varieties of imitation lace.

line, and if a handsome evening dress

up into children's under-garments. Dressing sacks or sacks to wear in sick-Now that lace, for trimming all kinds ness can also be made from the skirts of of material, is having its day again afworn-out night-dresses, and there are ter long disuse, people who have anvarious uses which can be made of halfcient, lace-bedecked finery laid away, worn underclothes in families where a will do well to resurrect the obsolete sewing machine is used. Of course it garments, and rip off the trimmings to would not pay to spend time in sewing use again. No feature of white lace is by hand upon any but new muslin. more highly valued than the peculiar

NO. 40.

Another economy that may be new to creaminess which is given by age; so it some people, is making pillow cases from the corners of worn out sheets. There will be more seams than is quite orthodox in such pillow covers, because the centre piece on each end is generally too thin to be avsilable, and cutting asleep on the waters, which they ac- laces found no market in America. Our it out, necessitates a join of the pieces. complish by suddenly turning it upon English sisters have ornamented their Where old linen pillow cases are good its back. However, should the turtle pretty evening dresses with them freely at the corners, small square napkins for be disturbed before capture, and disap- for the last half-dozen years, but here washstands, bureaus and toilet tables, can be made by raveling out a deep capes its pursuers. The turtle is both picion, till of late, imported dresses of fringe. It will be beautifully soft and a slow and awkward swimmer, and is undoubted style converted us to their silky on coarse, old linen, and working use. This summer dealers offer us fully an open button-hole stitch all around. in colored crewel, to keeping it from many of them exceedingly pretty, and farther raveling. If the linen is worth it, a letter, or little figure, can be put tached a long rope about twenty feet in sideration from those whose admiration in the centre in outline stitch, with crewel or indelible silk. Useful table A dress worn at a Saratoga hotel by napkins for every day can be made from erman dives, pursues, and generally one of the visitors in race week recalls a the corners and sides of worn out table. overtakes the turtle which he manages hint for making such a dress, given a cloths, and it would be well not to conto entangle in the net, and at once hauls long time ago in these articles. The sign the worn out centres to the rag it to the surface. In this manner they present fancy for lace makes the idea bag, but keep them in the bag or box, capture thousands; but they are not so even more worthy of attention than valuable as an article of food as those when first mentioned. While the slight which in every family should be appropriated to old linen and cotton, to be ready for any emergency. Bandages and strings of the right sort, physicians say, are seldom at hand in private houses when accidents demand their use, but they should be ready, even if there seems but little possibility of their being used.

"No-Good Day."

Half an hour before the Pacific express left for the West yesterday morning a young, nature has taught it to take the frequently seen upon tidies, with linen reached the ticket office at the same a grab-bag and an umbrella. Both same advantage of the sand and sun as thread. The back of the skirt was cov- time, and while the giant inquired the price of a ticket to some point in Kansas the other laid down the cash for a trip spot on shore, beyond the reach of the the lowest ruffle extended all around to Jackson.

"Thunder and blazes and wild cats !" shouted the giant as he learned of a ticket-"why, I hain't got no such monev?' "Can't help it-regular rate," said the

When I was young ! Ah woeful when ! by it. Ah for the change 'twixt now and then l This breathing house not built with hands, This body, that does me grievous wrong. cheeks. O'er acry cliffs and glittering sands How lightly then it flashed along ! Like those trim skiffs, unknown of yore, On winding lakes and rivers wide; Naught cared this body for wind or weather

When Youth and I lived in't together. Flowers are lovely, Love is flower-like. Friendship is a sheltering tree, O the joys that came down shower-like. Of Friendship, Love and Liberty, Ere I was old !

That ask no aid of sail or oar,

YOUTH AND AGE.

Ere I was old ! ah, mournful ere, Which tells me, Youth's no longer here O Youth ! for years so many and sweet, 'Tis known that thou and I were one I'll think it but a fond conceit : It cannot be that thou art gone Thy vesper bell hath not yet toll'd; And thou wert ave a masker bold.

What strange disguise hast now put on, To make believe thou art gone ? I see these locks in silvery slips, This drooping gait, this altered size; But springtide blossoms on thy lips, And tears take sunshine from thine eyes Life is but thought ! so think I will, That Youth and I are housemates still ! -S. T. Coleridge

BETWEEN THE TIDES.

up in the weather clerk's aignal-box un-

the year of our Lord eighteen hundred had noticed the water. and seventy-nine. "The regulation morn-Tom had searched the bottom of the ing breeze had been lured into the popboat for a bailing-can. He could not py fields of Angel Island, and put to sleep by the narcotic kisses of Circle find one. Laura moved so as to look also.

And even the Zephyrs-gentle pages to in the little locker under the stern seat. There was no can there. the ers-while brawlers-had been shut "What shall we do?" she said. "I must bail with my hat," he replied

til 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Then the yachts came out, and the Zephyrs were slowly, as if thinking it out; "the water released. It was not very good weather must come in very slowly, it is a long for sailing that the Zephyrs made, time since we left Washington street though they blew till their rosy cheeks wharf." He looked at his watch; it was were like soap bubbles, and the white then past four and they were nearly opsails were filled with scented breath. The posite Fort Point. So far as they could lumbering schooners staggered in zig- see there was not a single sail in the zag pathways, as if they meant to slice offling: They looked back at the city; away the island noses with their dull there were no out-coming tugs or steam prows; and, indeed, the yachts sailed ers, or schooners even. Then they lookscarcely any faster, only the little plung- ed out through the gate and wondered. ers made unchecked headway, running There is an untranslatable poetic some-

at their own sweet will, it seemed. The thing about our Golden Gate that the north harbor was dotted with sails, sympathetic beholder, incoming or out-Everybody and everybody's wife and going, or gazing upon it from any stand. hildren and friends were out. So there point, never fails to realize-something

All the islands in the Red Sea, with

heard the surf more distinctly. "The tide has turned," said Tom. the exception of Noerah, Great Har-And so it had, but just how they would nish, and Dallace, are barren rocks, unbe affected by the change they could not inhabited and without water. Three or tell. Tom kept on bailing until the four of the largest, between Akabah and Jiddah, are generally taken possession

ed. They had not spoken to each other of during the pilgrim season by water for some moments. At last Laura leaned carriers, wood cutters, and fishermen forward. Her hand touched Tom's, and from the main land. They erect temporary habitations for themselves and is no matter if a score of years has families, and chiefly live on fish which passed since it saw the light-if time abound along the coast. They catch has spared its strength, it is all the the fish by nets, hooks, and spears; but more desirable for the use of to-day. It the turtle they generally catch while is not a very long time since imitation

A flawless day was the 23d of April in and Laura's stout boot rested on the mood made him almost angry. "But

same dry foothold. Until then neither it's awfully hungry we are, my dear,"

"very shocking." according to the creed a great article of commerce between the dress which was admired at the waterwe first sucked and the "so forth" of Red Sea, Ceylon, and Europe. The na- ing place was inexpensive; on the contive turtle of the Red Sea and Levant, trary, the probability is that it was imour salad days.

from one hundred and fifty to two hun- made of white Brussels net, it was once fog was cold, and from time to time dred pounds. The Arabs on the shores called, but the nearest approach to the Laura had shivered once or twice, audi- of the Red Sea, having never found a fabric sold as such then is now the fire bly, though quite involuntarily, for she dead one, seriously believe that the tur- mosquito lace, not the coarse stuff with was a brave little woman. When the tle species are endowed with everlasting the square bar, but a net with mesh, ripple of the young girl's laughter rang life. It is stated as a matter of certain- like in kind, but not size, to the cane in one hand and leading a big dog with out amid the fog (above the boom of the ty that the turtle lives over two hun- seats of chairs. The overskirt was the other, entered the depot, followed surf, the far away barking of the sea- dred years. In bringing forth its darned in a showy pattern, such as is by a clean-faced, tidy-looking man with when his own laughter was smothered the ostrich in the desert. The female ered with three wide ruffles of the lace, in the fog folds, Tom repeated: "But turtle generally selects a soft, sandy bordered with a darned pattern, and

What he might have gone on to say is tide, where she makes a hollow nest, in the bottom of the dress. The waist

C. M. Bower. C. T. Alexander. LEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW BELLEFONTE. PA. Office in Garman's new building. TOHN B. LINN, If the people on the yachts which they ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. resque. Office on Allegheny Street. CLEMENT DALE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, necessary to change his direction in row-BELLEFONTE, PA. while even this became unnecessary. They were rowing with the ebb tide, and Northwest corner of Diamond VOCUM & HASTINGS. clear. It-was then about half-past three. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. will turn." High Street, opposite First National Bank, WM. C. HEINLE, woman. ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English. WILBUR F. REEDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, was a striking face, almost fascinating, withal a good face-a face in which BELLEFONTE, PA. heart showed first and intellect after-All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a speciality. ward. The man was, exteriorly, common J. A. Beaver. J. W. Gephart. BEAVER & GEPHART, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Alleghany Street, North of High. was "Tom!" They had been talking gayly ever W A. MORRISON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, they had apparently reached some com- hole through which the water poured in BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court House. D S. KELLER, "Yes, Laura, or to-night, if you fading out of the western sky. Laura ATTORNEY AT LAW, like." BELLEFONTE, PA, perhaps scold you a bit." Consultations in English or German. Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street. be with such a prize to gain?" TOHN G. LOVE. They had passed the point, the swimming beach, the Presido; they were ATTORNEY AT LAW, swirl in the current twisted the bow of ing up from the south. BELLEFONTE, PA. the boat sharply around. Tom had been Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson leaning forward, the better to talk to Laura, the more easily to hold her hand, ADVERTISE IN THE Millheim Journal.

there was nothing strange about the which, perhaps, he acknowledges, but mere presence of a young man and a may never put into fitting phrases. Peryoung woman in a small rowboat amid haps it is because it seems so to hold the scene of lazy commerce and busy the keys of our California life, that we gayety. Certainly it was not strange, may not dissociate it from either our hisfor there were a hundred other people tory or our future. Perhaps it is because

out that afternoon in rowboats, to say in looking at it one can never quite disnothing of the professional boatmen, the cern its big beyond, of weal or of woe. men with sculls and the rowing clubs, of sunshine or of tempest. "We should never have had this sun-

met noticed them, they doubtless viewed set anywhere else, Laura," and Tom them with pity mingled with contempt, pointed to the declining sun, hanging or else looked at them artistically, and without a cloud above the wilderness of thanked God for poverty and the pictu- waves. They looked back at the city, and all the western windows were As for the couple in the boat, they did aflame.

not notice anything but each other-at "I did not think there was so much least except as the young man found it gold in 'Frisco," said Tom.

"Oh, Tom, I don't want to die and ing to avoid being run down. After a leave it all," said Laura, tremblingly. The dallying breeze had shaken off the spell. The air had grown suddenly chill after they had passed the newly-finished Far ahead they could see the ominous bit of sea-wall east of the old Meiggs white of the careening swell, and long wharf, the channel was comparatively the shore they heard the dull boom of the surf. Lower and lower sank the "Let us float," said the young man; white, electric dazzle; buff and pink, and 'pretty soon the tide will turn; then we orange toning into narrow belts of opal,

"Very well, Tom," said the young and as the sun still sank lower, they stood out in unkroken outline against Really, she was as yet a girl. She the disk.

could not have been more than nineteen. Her figure was slight, but indicative of rare gracefulness. Her face was no pretty-that is, most would not think it pretty. Both mouth and nose were large. Her eyes were blue and held an odd look -half earnest, half careless-difficult to define, yet impossible to disregard. It

place. You might take a description at random from your scrap book of conventional current fiction, and it would be likely to do him more than justice. But his instinct of danger and not his ears what of that. She was "Laura" and he that warned him, for the waves were

since they left the landing at the foot of water within the boat. Tom made a Washington street. When Tom spoke careful examination, and at last found a

mon and very satisfactory conclusion, for she looked very happy, and she said side to side. tenderly-for she had a sweet, low voice. "Can you bail ?" tunable as a perfect bell or a wave sob: "You will ask her to-morrow, Tom?"

"She will look at you wild-eyed and "Oh, I am not afraid. How could I

most despairingly. She began to bail as well as she could, with the felt hat, and in her cramped nearing the fort at the gate. A sudden position. A long line of gray was com-

"It is fog," said Tom, whisper. Until he said, "it is fog," she did not realize the almost utter hopelessness of perhaps. As the boat shifted its di- their position. Even if the bar, it rection, he instinctively reached for the would be impossible to protect them-

around, but they were nowhere to be before them seemed so terrible. Tom draw away from the other, and thus fas- ed round over the first tackings on. locks. The oars were gone. He looked she should quite break down, the fate

cheeks. "And now you must have a bit to eat." said the captain's wife, in hospitable accents.

But Laura shut her eyes, half mali-ciously, and murmured: "Give it to him please; he's always hungry.'

"That's what you'll not dare to say when you become Mrs. Tom," said the young man, triumphantla; and as the matronly figure of the captain's wife disappeared in the shadow of the gangway, he kissed her shut eyes softly, and

Through the Rapids.

turned away.

There are two rival lines of steamers on the St. Lawrence this year, which run through the Thousand Islands, down the rapids to Montreal. One of these the Canadian Royal Mail Line, which Right ahead rose the black Farallones. has been in existence for a year, runs from Hamilton to Toronto, touching only at American line has been started with one steamer, the Rothesay, which

With his soft hat Tom made slow runs from Cape Vincent to Alexandria progress in bailing. Until then the Bay, and thence on to Ogdensburg and water had oozed in so slowly that danger Morrisburg. At the latter place, which from leakage had not alarmed him until is eighteen miles below Ogdensburg, a transfer of passengers is made to a then; the current, too, had carried them along so gently that the danger of upsetsmaller steamer, for the purpose of ting had not presented itself. But after running the rapids on the way to Monthey passed the fort the motion of the treal. waves changed, nct suddenly but gradu-

Great rivalry exists between these two ally, until at last the boat was rocking lines. Last Tuesday the Royal Mail like a cedar chip in the eddies of a mill-Line steamer Spartan started from Pres-

race. And still the tide had not turned. cott on her trip down the river. Shortly after the Rothesay of the American Ceasing his bailing for an instant, Tom Line left Ogdensburg. The Rothesay thought he heard the sound of water was perhaps two miles behind the Spartrickling into the boat. Perhaps it was tan. At Ogdensburg or Prescott the current proper of the St. Lawrence begins. Both boats dashed along under splashing against the outside, and the full steam. Before long it was evident motion caused a constant lapping of the that the Rothesay was gaining. However, she did not fully approach till just at the commencement of the rapid Dea fitful stream as to the boat rocked from flau, some seventy-two miles below

Ogdensburg. Common prudence would have caused the captain of the Rothe-"I must stop that leak," he said. say to slacken speed till the rapids were passed. But, no ! steadily the steamer The sun had set, and the flush was went ahead, until she came abreast the Spartan and but a few feet distant, when took one long look around. In all the conversation was carried on between the waste of waters there was no moving passengers. The current at this point object. If there had been a ship in sight is very swift, and the channel narrow, she could have seen it, she thought, altortuous and full of dangerous rocks. The current pushed both boats together till the paddle boxes touched and thus joined together the two boats passed down the rapids. At one moment the rapids, pressing the bows in together. would careen the boats outward, till it seemed as if they mast capsize, and then the noise of the rudder chains and the chafing of the boats impressed one with the idea that two monsters were locked in a death grapple. Several passengers oars. His hands touched the empty row- selves in a fog. For a moment she thougt fainted away and all were terribly locks. The oars were gone. He looked she should quite break down, the fate frightened. Neither boat was able to

tened they ran the rapids for four miles.

which see deposits between one hundred | was thickly covered with stripes in the boat struck something with great mo- and twenty and one hundred and fifty darning stitch representing inserting, mentum, and that if all Laura remem- eggs, which she covers with sand; and and the sleeves were decorated in the bered till she woke in the queer little then, like the lazy and selfish euckoo, same way. The underdress in this case ticket seller. she abandons her offspring forever. was of white Surah satin, sleeeveless The turtle and land tortoise are of the and low square neck, but eny old white same family, for they can both live in or pale evening silk dress could be close confinement without food for a worn in its place; even a very indifferperiod of from twenty-five to thirty ent silk could be used without its dedays. When this process is adopted in fects being perceptible through the their shipment from their native seas to ruffling and figuring of the lace. Darn-Europe, they become very weak and ed tidies are so easy to make, and have lean, and many of them die on being re- been for a long time such a popular stored to their liberty. style of fancy work, that most young ladies have had some experience in that

length. With this net in his left hand, for an article is governed by its cost.

Hand Painting Dresses.

happens to be the desire of any young The application of hand-painting to accessories of dress is daily gaining the labor involved in getting up a dress fresh importance. The latest novelty is like the one described. The cost will painting on the corner hem of China be next to nothing, if the edge of the silk handkerchiefs. These small pockoverskirt is finished by deep scallops et foulards are made in Paris of plain run with several rows of linen, and a red, blue, or ecru for the centre; deep hem turned on the bottom of the around this a figured hem is stitched, ruffles just below the darned border. and this is of printed silk, but the four Countless yards of ruffled lace added to corners are always of the same color as the dressiness of the costume just dethe centre On one of these corners scribed, but to many tastes the simcomes the painting by hand. The subplicity of the finish just suggested jects are very decorative; there are birds would give the dress a charm besides of paradise in a tangle of exotics; charimaking it much easier to wash if it ever ots drawn by swans or dolphins, and needed to pass through that process. plenty of white foam splashing up and which is doubtful, as lace does not catch even to the centre part of the foulard dirt as easily as other fabrics. elimbing plants that form a mass of French writers predict a reentrance bright color on the corner hem, and that diminish as they taper up to the were considered out of date last season, centre; Venus rising from the waves and and merchants reduced the prices of holding above her head a shell, in the those on hand so much that some great midst of which was a large shining bargains are still to be secured. Shoppearl. It is the proper thing to exhibit pers with slender purses would do well the painted corner. This decoration to avail themselves of some of these opdoes not exclude a worked crest and monogram, executed in embroidery on excellent goods are being sold at the an opposite corner, but not on the hem. bargain counters, to leave room for new A handkerchief of the kind here defall stock. It is the habit of many exscribed costs in Paris from fifteen to eighteen francs. The artist gains from of their purchases between seasons. five to ten francs for each subject. I The opportunity for choice is small, but is not supposed easy to finish two in one compensation for that lies in the prices, day as the painting is as fine as minawhich are far below those of new goods. ture: but even should three be got Black silks have been out of favor for through in two days, this is not despicable employment, and ladies might endeavor to introduce this novelty at but there is no danger of their staying home. There also are exhibited new out of style any great length of time, perfumed sachets to be laid on the cenand now is the time to purchase them, tre of quilts and smaller pocket sachets. now used for cardcases and photos, incan manufacture are being sold very stead of the stiff leather and pasteboard. cheaply. A black silk dress is always ivory, or tortoise-shell pocket cases of handsome and desirable, and for people the past. These sachets owe their sucwho rarely buy a rich dress, and must cess to a fragrance with which the linof necessity make that dress last forevings and the inside are impregnated. er, there is nothing to equal a black It is so lasting that a coat front retains silk, for it goes triumphantly through the mild perfume long after the sachet the changes of fashion as no other garhas been removed. Sachets are also ment can. Even if more showy styles painted on the outside by hand; they prevail, the wearer of a well made black have two pockets, one under each cover; silk dress can be certain, under all cirthese and the inner flaps are outlined cumstances, of being ladylike in apwith silken cord. Another suggestion pearance. for the industrious is the application of This is a time when dressmaking is at embossed designs applique on the quarrather a standstill in most families, and ters of velvet parasols. They are of people are generally at leisure to do

stamped satin, tacked on all round the other things. In houses where readycontours with stitches that disappear under a thin silken cord, which is guidtime can be well applied to replenishing

"And extra for the dog?" "Yes.

"I'll be hanged if I pay it !"

"Very well," and down went the win dow "Say, mister !" called the giant as he

beckoned to the man ticketed for Jackson -"say, see here."

"What can I do for you?" asked the other as he came up.

"Say, I want to go to Kansas."

"Yes.

"And I haven't got quite 'nuff money I'm bound to go, fur I've left home and sot out, and I must raise some more money. Say, do you ever carry a relady's heart, she will not shrink from volver?"

"Never.

"Well, you orter," he said as he pulled out an old navy and worked the cylinder around. "Times is mighty scrumpshus jist now, and every man orter protect his life. I'll give you this old barker for seven dollars. I'll warrant it to shoot blazes out of a hoss thief twentysix rods away.

"My friend, I am a minister of the Gospel, and I never have use for such weapons

"Preacher, eh? Say, I'll knock off a Iollar on the price. Say six and take

"It would be useless to me."

"Useless? Say, suppose you are going home from prayer-meeting and some rough tackles you? Click ! click ! biff-bang ! and where is your rough ? into fashion of striped materials. They You may get into a dispute over at the church with one of the deacons. He thinks he has the dead wood on you as he peels his coat, but you keerlessly draw this out and wipe your nose on the barrel, and whar's your deacon ?"

"Oh, but I do not want it at any price. I should never sleep easy if it portunities, as some very durable and was in the house, even."

"Then take this 'ere," said the man as he drew out a buck-handled knife with a blade a foot long. "She don't burn any powder nor make any noise. perienced housekeepers to make most but she's chuck-full of business.

"My friend, a preacher does not want such weapons as that."

"They don't eh? S'posen you were over to the hoss-race and a crook smashed your plug hat down your shoulders? S'posen some feller comes the last few years, in consequence of along and spits on yer boots? Say, I'll the popularity of satins and brocades, part with this 'ere home-defender for \$5, though she cost me 'leven and I never stabbed but one man with 'er."

"I couldn't-couldn't think of it. As I told you before I am a clergyman and for both the French and those of Ameri- have no use for weapons.

"Say, take the dog! A pleacher can't be throde over the bar for keeping a dog, and if you're looking fur sunthin about four times as wicked as a b'ar-trap here's the anamile. Say-

"I do not want a dog.

"Don't? Great hooks ! but do you let tramps git outer your yard with two hull legs? Do you drive hogs outer your garden with switches? Say, I'll part with old Typhoon for \$18, and I'll swear on four Bibles that I've been offered \$25 more'n a dozen times.

"No-no. I should not know what to do with him. I hope you'll get to Kansas, but-'

"I'll say \$15, though it's a burnin" shame. "No."

"I'll say \$12, if you'll agree to keep made underclothes are not the rule, the still about it.'

"No; that's my train and I must be the stock. Better cloth is usually put going. I hope-.

"Say, I'll sell ye a recipe to tame a ar. I've tried it, and if it don't tame

into the homemade garments, and b'ar. seen, A cry of horror rose to his lips. had succeeded in stopping the leak, and Luckily he stilled it there. He looked quickly, furtively at his companion. She quickly, furtively at his companion. She desier, he had cut the brim from his hat. He had cut the brim from his hat. the lower portions will be worth making | "No-no-good day," R ATES ON APPLICATION. had seen and understood. He forced a The fog was now all around them, and port of Morrisburg. uess in ourselves,