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VOL. LV.

HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

REBERSBURG, PA.

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Office in 2d story of Tomlinson's Gro-

cery Store.

On MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa.

THE INNER MAN. TO A GOOD COOK. Although, dear maid, thy beauty rare Would tempt a stole soul to woo thee, "Tis not alone that thou art fair That warms my loyal heart unto thee.

The brightness of thine azure eye, The honeyed sweetness of thy kisses, At Time's command, alas ! will fly, Mute in the wake of other blisses. But when thy dear eyes dim have grown,

Thy golden locks with silver sprinkled; When age hath dulled thy voice's tone, And care that snowy brow hath wrinkled. Still love for thee my heart shall fill; The rose smells not less sweet for crumpling; And age shall find thee able still To make me steak and kidney dumpling.

HOW HE LOVED HER.

JOHN ESMOND had just come home to the Cliffs, and found another man in his place. It was pretty hard. There were plenty of bouncing, rosy-cheeked girls in the neighborhood, but not another Goldie. The pet name which had been given Captain Grant's daughter in childhood still clung to her. Plenty of girls with bright eyes and ready smiles, but not another so dainty, sweet and winsome. Why couldn't Fawdon Darrell have taken Mollie Dare, or Kate Knox, or Belle Baxton, instead of stealing his Darling, Goldie Grant? John Esmond had asked himself this

question until he was sick at heart. He wondered if he ought to have spoken to was. Goldie before he went away; but she was so young-only sixteen-and he had not expected that his one year's absence would lengthen into two. But this had been the case, and he had returned to find Goldie fairer and taller, with a new at sight of him. rickness in her bloom and added depth to her sweet eyes. And at her side Fawdon Darrell. To be sure she had given him her hand, had smiled, but he | Come and see us.

And John Esmond, condemning himfelt a reserve in her that was new. "She does not care for me, and she loves him," was the swift, silent bitter thought. out to Cliff Cottage. He watched her all the evening, his

heart breaking, it seemed to him. With the gold waves of her soft hair-her round, young figure, her silken blue ing life and enjoyment which may turn dress-she was a picture indeed.

die, when, at the beginning of their ac- an open window. On, on he went to his death. quaintance, she saw him beat his favor-The horse leaped high in the air as he ite setter, Fanny, until the animal fell went up the last steep ascent. The

gether.

ing him.

MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1881.

senseless from a blow on the head. This fierce salt wind blew in John's nostrils : had been more than a year ago, and Goldie had only politely tolerated him the sea thundered in his ears. "She loves him," he thought, "and I since. But, as I have said, Mr. Darrell would not bring suffering on her. He was not thin-skinned, and Captain Grant is safe, while I-" favored his suit. The Darrell's were a The horse gave a shrill shriek as they

good family, and the Captain had a went over; but John Esmond's lips were weakness for family. tightly shut. "Nice people-nice people, Goldie,' he was wont to say. "Fawdon's brother the instinct of a diver-for he had been is the smartest lawyer in the county and Mrs. Dudley, his sister, was pre

sented at court when abroad. And they are rich. I want to leave you well provided for when I die."

"Then don't ask me to marry Faw don Darrell, dear papa," Goldie responded, a little sadly. She knew that her father was mista ken in his estimate of these worldly and

selfish people. His honesty and simplicity did not fathom their brilliant bardness. She had heard, too, that Fawdon lived largely upon the bounty of his brother-in-law, Dr. Dudley. In short, the possibility of her ever marry-

ing Fawdon Darrell was long ago settled when John Esmond came there. In one matter Goldie and John Esmond were similarly agreed. She

thought she was the most wretched person in the world, and he believed he you did not love me." One soft March day settled it all.

Esmond had met Goldie one day in the village, and she had spoken to him as sweetly and civilly as if her heart had not nearly leaped out of her breast

"We are having some very nice archery practice on the old ground where we used to play croquet, you know.

self for the folly of it, had accepted the invitation. He had ordered his horse brought round, and was going to drive

The frost was already out of the ground, the road hard, the trees budding; in the air that spring hint of com-

Cards in November. When Mr. Topnoody came home the

other night he noticed that his wife was so unusually polite and nice that he wondered if he hadn't got into the wrong house. After supper she called him off

upstairs and said: 'Mr. Topnoody, I have a serions matter to present to you this evening, and at the same time one not unmixed with joy." "Great Cæsar!" replied Mr. T.,

'what's the matter? Have I forgotten anything?" As the buggy overturned at the edge. "No, not that, Topnoody." "Well, then, be quick, and tell me

a skilled swimmer from his boyhoodwhat's come unfastened!" "Why, Topnoody, you see our eldest made him place his hands palm to palm and extend them before him, while his daughter is just twenty now, and she told me that Mr. Jones the rich merfeet unconsciously repulsed the carriage chant's son, had asked her to be his

by a quick motion. Goldie and Darrell wife, and you know they love each other from the cottage, saw all disappear toand want us to agree to it. What do you say, Mr. Topnoody?" and his wife looked pleased all over at the fine pros-He never knew who dame to his res-

que. A rush, a crash, a darkness, and pect. But Topnoody was grave. "I see, Mrs. Topnoody, but after all then, for a long month, the days and your experience in the married life with nights were all as one to John Esmond. me, and your evident sorrows of house-But when at last, consciousness came, keeping and all that, I am surprised he found Goldie and her father attendthat you should be willing to let your daughter get in the same box."

"The crisis is past; he will recover "Pshaw, Topnoody," answered his wife, bracing up and getting mad, "don't be a fool. The cases are not with care," said the physician. A warm white chamber was about similar. My daughter is marrying Mr. him: Goldie's cheek was so near him he Jones, while I married a Topnoody. I could have kissed her had he strength. By-and-by he had strength, and then ence at once without making such a foolish suggestion to me. Now, if I he drew the tender cheek to his lips. were-

"You would not be so kind, Goldie, if "Hold on," broke in Topnoody, "I ty. grasp it; go and tell the girl to marry "No," she sobbed, creeping worn and just as often as she pleases and who she weak, to his breast; "if you had died I pleases. Jones is getting a Topnoody anyhow, and I guess the reputation of the family will be kept up." The cards

Vegetable Blacking.

ing brush may be applied afterward, if

An Ancient Relic,

Mr. Brown, of Jamestown, New York,

has an old swivel, of English make, bear-

ing the British coat of arms, which is

which is a curiosity indeed. It is of

bronze metal, fifteen inches long, two

The "Shoeblack Plant" is said to be the party?" Half the time the trou-

of Hibiscus growing in New South never worth while to waste the hours in Major sanger. Wales, and remarkable for the showy worrying. Major Sanger, who is known in military slang as a "bantam," was returning appearance of its scarlet flowers. Growing freely in almost any kind of soil, the one day recently from Bismarck to Fort plant is frequently cultivated for the Lincoln which is across the river, and the ambulance in which he was riding flowers, which, when dry, are used as a substitute for blacking. The flowers first acts of primitive man. A rude supwas delayed by a team and wagon driven contain a large proportion of mucilagiby one of the class known as mulewhackers in this country, The driver nous juice, which, when evenly pp ed, of the ambulance and the mule-whacker gives a glossy, varnish-like appearance,

Good Rules.

who planned to go and spend a day at a friend's house, which was some miles distant from their own. So one pleasant morning they started out to make the visit, but they had not gone far before the woman remembered a bridge they had to cross which was vory old and was said not to be safe, and she began

to worry about it. What shall we do about that bridge? she said to her husband. 'I shall never dare to go over it, and we can't get across the river in any other way.' "Oh," said the man, "I forgot that

bridge! It is a bad place; suppose it should break through and we should fall into the water and get drowned?" 'Or even,' said his wife, "suppose you should step on a 10tten plank and break

your leg, what would become of me and the baby?" "I don't know," said the man, "what

would become of any of us, for I could not work and we should all starve to death."

So they went on worrying and worrying, till they got to the bridge: when lo, and behold! they saw that since they had been there last a new bridge had should think you could see the differ- been built, and they crossed over it in safety, and found that they might of breath. have saved themselves all their anxie-

Now that is just what the proverb means. "Never waste your worry on what you think may possibly be going to happen," Don't think. "Oh, suppose it should rain to morrow so that I can't will be issued in November. should have a headache on the day of

the name popularly given to a species bles we look for do not come, and it is

as a silver penny."

Walking-Sticks.

To break off a branch for defensive purposes, as Crusoe did on finding humself on an unknown island, would be one of the port of this kind would soon be followed by the pilgrim's staff, familiar to us in pictures of patriarchs; and from these early staves down to the gold-headed cane of our FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Our vices are like our nails. Even as ve cut them, they grow again. Those who trample on the helpless are

likely to cringe to the powerful. Piety is a good thing to have, but Christian charity is very much better. Never excuse a wrong action by saying some one else does the same thing. If evil be said of thee, and it is true,

correct it; if it be a lie, laugh at it. Who never walks save where he sees men's tracks, makes no discoveries.

Avoid a slander as you would a scorpion

Activity may commit some injuries but indolence is sure to do no good. We owe a large part of our happiness to our mistakes

He is wise who never acts without rea son, and never against it.

To win, work and wait-but work a good deal more than you wait. What is called impudence is generally

either ignorance or forgetfulness. I have lived to thank God that all my

prayers have not been answered. We must learn to comprehend the es-

sence of art from admiration of excel-

Extreme self-love will set a man's house on fire, though it were but to roast their eggs.

Let friendship cross gently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out

Love is more pleasing than matrimony, just as romance is more entertaining than history.

The vanity of human life is like a river, constantly passing away, and yet constantly coming on.

Eloquence is the power to translate a truth into language perfectly intelligible go out!" or "What should I do if I to the person to whom you speak,

There are some persons on whom their faults sit well, and others who are made ungraceful by their good qualities.

The sphere of Christian duty is not there nor yonder, but here, just where you are.

Curiosity is a thing that makes us look over other people's affairs and over look our own.

How absurd to be afraid of death when we are in the habit of rehearsing it every night.

God is great, and therefore he will be sought; he is good, therefore he will be found.

It is one of the worst errors to suppose

NO. 48.

There was once a man and woman

see Fawdon Darrell, as he stood beside 8. FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER Shop next door to Foote's Store, Main St., curls and roll it about his finger. Boots, Shoes and Gaiters made to order, and sat Goldie's face was turned from him. isfactory work guaranteed. Repairing done promp ly and cheaply, and in a neat style. He did not see her start, or the sudden rush of color to her cheek. H. A. MCKEE. "Have things gone so far as that? Is S. R. PEALE. PEALE & MCKEE, she promised to him ?" he muttered. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. He soon took his leave, going out dis-Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. consolately into the dark from the lighted parlors of Cliff Cottage. C. M. Bower. A LEXANDER & BOWER, C. T. Alexander. But Fawdon Darrell, in his determination to mislead John Esmond, had gone too far. He saw it in Goldie's eves ATTORNEYS AT LAW. when he bade her good-night. "Your favorite, Duke, has just been BELLEFONTE, PA. sharp shod, and my new sleigh came Office in Garman's new building. home last night. Will you try them both to-morrow?" he said, insinuatingly. TOHN B. LINN. "Thank you! I shall not be able to," ATTORNEY AT LAW, replied Goldie, reservedly. He might have read his lesson from BELLEFONTE, PA. her compressed lips and averted eyes, but Fawdon Darrell was not easily per-Office on Allegheny Street. suaded to do anything he did not want to do. CLEMENT DALE, "Shall I see yon at Mrs. Graham's New Year's party?" he asked. ATTORNEY AT LAW, "I do not think you will. I do not intend to go," answered Goldie. BELLEFONTE, PA. And Mr. Darrell took his leave with out an invitation to call again. Not but Northwest corner of Diamond, D. H. HASTINGS, what he would come to Cliff Cottage when inclination suited him without it. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Goldie knew that very well; but she BELLEFONTE, PA. was deeply resentful of his familiarity, Office on Allegheny Street, 2 doors west of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & and she had never committed an insincerity in her life. And then she was longing so to get away and cry about it all. WM. C. HEINLE, John Esmond had come home and greeted her like any common acquaint-ATTORNEY AT LAW, ance. She had been very silly, of course; but she had waited so long BELLEFONTE, PA. watching the ship news, and hoping Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Special attention to Collections. Consultation in German or English. that he would write to her. And now he had come back from under the Flori-WILBUR F. REEDER, da suns, bronzed and bearded; he was handsomer and nobler than ever. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Goldie had not been so happy in two years as just in that little moment when BELLEFONTE, PA. he held her hand that evening, but he All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a speciality. soon went away from her side and talked to her father about Pensacola and the J. A. Beaver. J. W. Gephart. BEAVER & GEPHART, Everglades. It was so sweet, and yet so sad, to hear his voice again. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Alleghany Street, North of High. A. MORRISON, ered wretchedly asleep. ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court D. S. KELLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, marry her. BELLEFONTE. PA.

"idle fancies" to love, but it stirred In his passionate worship of her, he John Esmond's heart in his breast to was filled with amazement and anger to exquisite pain. He set his will resolutely to smother it, however, and, touching her at the piano, take up one of her fair up his horse, bounded lightly over the hard road.

Then he stopped for a moment to speak to an old day laborer, who, in his youth, had been John's father's gardener, but, as it chanced, only was requited by a drop of bitterness. "How are you, Timothy?"

"Is it verself, Masther John? But a fine-lookin' lad ye are, sure! An' so yer 'av' been down South? Well, that's a good country for fruit-farming. I wish I'd gone there when I was young; but

I'm too old to make any changes now. An' ye left some fine orange groves agrowing up for ye', I'll be bound. mouth." Yes, yes, you'll be a rich man some day, Masther John. Well, may the Lord prosper ve! Which way was ye going? sible. Toward the Cliffs? An' young Mr. Darrell has been before ye this three hours," with a gin. Esmond was so angry with himself

that he winced. Of course Darrell was there, since he believed that he knew what his habits were. The probability was that he should meet so frequent a visitor. Yet his brow darkened and he turned his horse sharply. The Czar was not accustomed to the sharp twisting of the bit and he did not

like it. He backed, got it between his teeth and began to run away. It was a deliberate piece of malice, for he was not frightened. A spirit of resentment, lawlessness and recklessness had entered into the beast, and he immediately proceeded to do all the mis-

chief in his power. Having dashed the buggy against : mile stone, without, however making a perfect wreck of it, he then tore away down the flinty road. In the moment of the first furious

leaps, John Esmond found that he was comparatively powerless. The horse was running in a straight direction, but in his anxiety he remembered that he was heading straight for the cliffs, which terminated high above a rocky cauldron

of boiling sea. If he went over it must be almost certain death. "I will let him go a mile. He will

soon cool with such running," John thought grimly, as the foam flew in his She lay curled up, a little blue heap, on the foot of her white bed, sobbing face from the mouth of the leaping horse, "When we get to the cottage, I can and thinking, till past midnight. And throw force enough on the line to turn then she crept, a pale, heart broken little ghost, among its snowy folds, and shiv- him into the yard door." Fortunately, the front of Cliff Cottage

stood open to the road, the smooth Six weeks, and John Esmond never stretch of springing lawn grass being came near Cliff Cottage. Goldie made dotted only by an occasional flower-bed. it pretty clear to Fawdon Darrell during He saw it plainly as they tore down the that time that he was not wanted there. But the young man was not thin-skinned, last rise.

They were a few swift strides from and Goldie Grant was an heiress in a the spot of refuge, and John had already small way. He had deliberately deterbraced himself for the struggle, when he mined to keep off other suitors and saw-Darrell, standing with his back toward him, looking down at the crocuses "That Esmond used to be deuced

in a flower bed.

got into wordy altereation, and Major He jumped from the ambulance, Tom Thumb in size but a Goliah in fury, and are required for each boot, and a polish-

should have died, too, John."

"I wish Fawdon Darrell no harm, but

I could not have spared you," she said.

"And you know now how I love you,"

He told her all.

he responded.

the way "

exclaimed ; "Get that wagon out of the way." The mule-whacker looked at him quizzically and asked :

would remove one of the minor disadvantages of a day in the country, where "Who the devil are you." "I am Major Sanger, of the army, sir, the roads are dusty and Lee and Bixby

and I want you to get that wagon out of are almost unknown. Chinese ladies use the juice of the flowers for dyeing The mule-whacker ejected a mouthful their hair and eyebrows. In Java the f tobacco into the road and remarked ; flowers are really used for blacking shoes.

"Do you know what I will do with The plant is a native of India, China and you, Major Sanger, of the army, sir, if other parts of Asia. It would be inyou don't make less noise with your teresting to ascertain, to what extent, if any, the Althea, or Hibiscus Syriaca,

"What will you do?" inquired the and the Swamp Rose Mallow, another member of the Hibiscus family, possess major, looking as large and fierce as posthe same property.

"I'll set a mouse trap and catch you, Major Sanger, of the army, sir, and give you to my puppy to play with.

John Ploughman's Proverbs.

Never offer a looking-glass to a blind If a man is so proud that he will not

see his faults, he will only quarrel with you for pointing them out to him. and a half inches in diameter at the

Many preachers are good tailors spoilbreech, one and one-quarter at the muz- from the lakes, cheese, honey, and wine. ed and capital shoemakers turned out of zle, and has a history that is worthy of But you cannot go on eating "butter, eggs note. It was taken from the British and a pound of cheese" forever. They their proper calling. It is not wise to aim at impossibilities; frigate Serapis by the famous Captain

t is a waste of powder to fire at the man John Paul Jones, of the American man- That is all very well in early youth; but in the moon. Give your money to fools sooner than of-war Bon Homme Richard, in the fa- in middle age one is apt to prefer the pimous naval engagement on September | quant to the picturesque. Their railways et rogues wheedle you out of it. Men willingly pour water into a full 23, 1779. John Paul Jones was the are very comfortable and the officials more

tub, and give feasts to those who are victor, capturing the British fleet of not hungry, because they look to have three vessels with their crews. This

as good or better in return. To see plum pudding in the moon is a throughout the world, and established far more cheerful habit than croaking at the valor of American seamen. This has for the past ten years, 1890 will see everything like a two-legged frog. Never say die until you are dead, and

then it's no use so let it alone, He pulls a long rope whp waits for an-

other's death. He that waits for dead men's shoes may long go barefoot.

Men who strike in their anger gener ally miss the mark. No man's lot is fully known till he is

dead All the world will beat the man whom

fortune buffets. When a man's coat is threadbare it is an easy thing to pick a hole in it,

The Late President.

The affairs relating to the estate of the late President will shortly be turned over to Trustees that will be appointed. All expenses incurred during the sickness of the President will be regarded as debts of the estate, and the bills will be called for by the Trustees. If Congress so desires, schedule of the bills will be furnished for any action that they may see fit to take. If any appropriation is made covering the expense incurred, the estate will be relieved from the payment. The Trustees will proceed on the theory, which is a perfectly correct one, that these expenses are private lebts, and not an indebtness of the Gov-

track on him now, and I mean to keep to assume is, of course, not known. Mr. Never swerve in your conduct from he turn the furious horse upon this man? J. Stanley Brown says that he has no idea many drinks, and if the custom becomes sho!. The cousin Cordelia spoken of was it," he said to himself. of what the entire expenses of the sickness prevalent, it will result in general bodily Mrs. Arnold, who was fatally injured by honest convictions; decide because you JOHN G. LOVE, Had he not a right-a perfect right-to He was a selfish, brutal fellow, but of the President will amount to. So far well being. More than this, it will the accident in which his uncle, Thomas see reason for decision, and then act besave himself? But he made no effort, for he heard a cry-a pitiful, appealing cry-and, as he cry-and the says that he left Mrs. Garfield had a knowledge of good breeding, ATTORNEY AT LAW, which kept him afloat in good society, and prevented his being intolerable. BELLEFONTE, PA. His favorite teste was for hunting, and sped so frantically by, caught a glimpse in good health, and making preparations to the plantations of the improved lemons which will probably be examined some tion has its point of view; we should | place it in that favorable light, Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. and sweet white face at superintend the education of her children. which are now being made. day and edited for publication. his chances were utterly lost with Gol-

which is said perfectly to replace ordimodern dandy, what a variety of walking-Sanger got very indignant at what he nary blacking, with the advantage that sticks have been produced, according to believed to be impertinent language and it is cleanly in use and (an be applied in the fancy and fashion of the time. When, unwarrented interference in his journey. a few moments. Four or five flowers, in 1701, footmen attending gentlemen were with the anthers and polleen removed, some weapons were usually replaced by a

that there is any other path of safety except that of duty. All nature is a vast symbolism ; every forbidden to carry swords, those quarrelmaterial fact has sheathed within it a

Swiss Cooking.

cooking is detestable; not only inartistic,

but unwholesome. I had a cutlet for

break fast the other day that would have made

Timber and Rents.

Garfield's Diary.

One of the habits of the President for

many years was the writing of a private

liary, and he has left a number of volumes.

which are about six by eight inches in size.

He did most of the writing in these him-

It is predicted that if the destruction of

spiritual truth. porter's staff, "with a large silver handle, Adversity is the trial of principle Without it a man hardly knows mether as it was then described. Thirty years desired. A few plants of the Hibiscus later, gentlemen of fashion began to dis rosa sinensis growing in the garden | card their swords, and to carry large oak

Don't be anxious until you are comsticks with great heads and ugly faces pelled to be ; many a man worries about carved thereon. Before very long a coma ghost that never appears.

petition arose between long and short walk. One year of a noble and generous life ng-sticks, some gentlemen liking them as long as leaping poles, as a satirist of the is worth a century of cowardly years, and self-cares and over-solicitude day tells us; while others preferred a yard

Whoever entertains you with the of varnished cane "scraped taper, bound at ne end with a wax thread, and tipt at the faults of others, designs to serve you in other with a neat turned ivory band as big a similar manner.

Seeking and blundering are so far good that it is by seeking and blundering that we learn.

The Swiss in the matter of the kitchen We hope to grow old, yet we fear old are like the Bourbons. They have learned age; that is, we are willing to live and nothing and forgotten nothing. Their afraid to die.

Religion is good for nothing one day in the week, unless it is also good for all the seven days.

a cannibal shudder. It looked like the raw Opportunities are very sensitive thumb of an Anak, and was as hard and things ; if you slight them on their first tough as the heart of a mother-in-law. On the other hand I had a couple of fried visit, you seldom see them again. trout the length of my middle finger.

Excess of ceremoney was always the which were excellent. And the merry Swiss companion of weak minds ; it is a plant known to be over 100 years old, and boy had me, for he charged two francs for that will never grow in a strong soil. the luxury. I, however refused to pay for

He who has no taste for order will be the cutlet, so altogether it was a morning often wrong in his judgment and seldom of surprises on both sides. What they considerate or conscientious in his achave got good are butter, eggs, milk, fish tions.

When you are sick it comes easy to promise all sorts of reformation, and when you recover it is easy to forget seem to think that gaping at a mountain them. or glacier ought to satisfy the appetite.

The bright genius is ready to be so forward as often betrays him into great errors in judgment without a continual bridle on the tongue.

"Faith ! never forget it is faith, and faith only, that swings wide open the door leading into the Gospel treasurehouse of plenty."

It you would find a great many faults, be on thelook-out; but if you find them in unlimited quantities, be on the look. in

Good nature adorns every perfection a man is master of, and terows a veil over every blemish which would otherwise prevail.

A woman of sense is not ashamed of poverty, nor of confessing toit ; out her taste induces her to keep the marks of it out of sight.

more houses are built of brick and stone Persons dispirited by bad omens sometimes prepare the way for civil forand iron. The experience of Great Britain shows how little rents are dependent tune ; for confidence in success is a great means of ensuring it.

Character is like money ; when you've got a great deal you may risk some, for if you lose it, folks still believe you've plenty to spare.

To think kindly one of another is good, to speak kindly one of another is better, but to act kindly one towards another is best of all.

As few roads are so rough as those that have just been mended, so few sinners are so intolerant as those that have self, though when very busy he dictated just turned saints.

The last en-Selfishness though refined, is still but try he made himself the night before ne selfishness, and refinement ought never was shot. Under the date of July 1st is to interfere with doing good in the world written, "Brown returned to-day," and afas it exists.

ter a few more notes were the last words, Conceit is an assumption which is to "Cousin Cordelia died to day. Retired at Nature what paint is to beauty-not 12 o'clock." It will be remembered that only needless, but a detriment to that which is meant to improve.

We are assured that it is becoming the polite thing to set forth lemonade for the refreshment of callers at many the living radius of a city was never larger

of our fine residences. A very tasteful than to-day. arrangement in the form of a miniature

sideboard, or something of that nature, contains the glasses, the sugar and the supply of fragrant lemons; also handsome appliances for cutting and squeezing the lemon, etc. Each guest is tendered a glass freshly made, and the the entries to the secretary. quality of the beverage equals the beauty of the arrangements for its compounding. We are glad this is becoming the proper thing to do, for it is the most sensible thing which has of late been reported as fashionable. The juice

sweet on her, but I've got the inside ernment. What part Congress may see fit Private Secretary Brown returned from Consultations in English or German. Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street. of the lemon is as far more healthful than Europe the night before the President was John Esmond's brain whirled! Should

victory gave Capt. Jones great eclat timber around the great lakes goes on as it an advance in the price of timber of 100 swivel was among the arms captured,

still sound. It was given to Mr. Brown father of the rebel Gen. Buckner, to rents will advance in even half the proporwhom it had descended from his grand- tion that timber will. Year by year an

father, who was a participant in the equal space of house room takes propor-John Paul Jones fight on the American tionally lesss timber, partly because less is side. It will never hereafter shoot any used in frame houses, and in part because

but Union powder. Lemonade.

on timber. The real factor in houserent is rohm, not material. Crowding a population into cities raises rents, unless the available space for houses is increased, and

per cent. and a consequent rise in rents of It bears the marks of hard usage, but is 50 per cent. Dearer timber is probably close at hand, although the supplies in by Mr. James King, of King's Landing, Washington Territory may prevent this; Ind., who received it in 1835 from the but it is a great mistake to suppose that