Carrer & Gelsha

HEART.

eight.

The winds waft the leaves o'er the plain ;

Listless and lone are the hours,

Nothing of joy or of pleasure

Can the cold seasons impart,

As silent I sigh for my treasure-

The river rolls on to the ocean.

Mingled with sunshine and rain,

Darling, come home to my heart.

Whose breakers are beating afar ;

Its breast, as it throbs with emotion

Is a glass for each radiant star.

But what can their beauty impart

Darling, come home to my heart.

I am sick of the gloss and the glitter,

The pomp and the splendor of life;

The sweet is so mixed with the bitter-

Earth's glories like shadows depart :

Oh ! Darling, come home to my heart.

MAGGIE AND THE BURGLARS.

"Me afraid!" said Maggie. "I'd no

fear born in me. As for the house, it's

the strongest fastened ever I was in.

You say yourself there's no lock a burg-

lar could force, and I am not the one to

only one who still used his Christian

name. He was an elderly man himself.

and had few intimate friends, hospitali-

alarms that first sent a bullet into any

one whe sought to enter by stealth, and

then rang a bell to wake the household

were attached to every door, and a furi-

ous watch dog that lived on raw meat,

was in the back garden. The Van Nott

had ways and means of accumulating

ty not being one of his virtues.

wife, Mr. Archibald."

a moment's notice.

I am weary of watching and waiting-

"You are not afraid, Maggie?"

The happiness lost in the strife.

The pleasure of fame is abating,

Still the blue skies bend above me.

When I have no one to love me ?--







VOL. LVI.

MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1882.

HARTER, A.

COME HOM Faded and few are the flowers,

AUCTIONEER,

REBERSBURG, PA.

C. SPRINGER, Fashionable Barber, Next Door to JOURNAL Store, MILLHEIH, PA. RROCKERHOFF 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.

much more comfortable. The old clock ticked away on the mantle, the hands pointing to half past now.' "I'm going out to bed at nine," said Maggie "I've worked well to day. Much thanks I'll get for it, I doubt. Hark! what's that?" It was a sound outside the door-a slow solemn grating of wheels. Then her: feet trod the pavement, and the. bell rang faintly. "A carriage!" cried Maggie. "Has he changed his mind and

brought her home at once? But that can't be-he's not married yet." And taking one of the candles she trotted to the door, but not before the bell rung

agam. "Who's that?" she cried, holding the door slightly ajar. side.

"A stranger," said a voice, "one who has something very particular to say to you." "You'll hove to wait until to mor-

row," said Maggie. "You can't come in to night." "My good woman," said the stranger. 'you are Margaret Black?" "That's my name.

let tramps or the like in of my free will. "Mr. Van Nott's housekeeper for God knows the place will be safe enough twenty years?" when you come back-as safe as though "Yes." there was a regiment of soldiers, in it,

"My good woman if you are attachand I'll have all bright for your new ed to your master 1 have bad news for you. "Gracious Lord!" cried Maggie, but She called her master Mr. Archibald still, the old woman; but she was the

she did not open the door much widerenough to thrust her head out. "Don't scare me, mister. What is it?" "The worst you can think of," said the man. "Mr. Van Nott travelled on

the-road, There has been an acci-He was rich, and there was much that was valuable in the house; more ready dent." "Preserve us." cried Maggie, letting money, too, than most men kept about the door fall back, "and him on his way them; but then it was as secure as a to his wedding. He's hurt badly, bank vault-patent locks and burgiar

then?" "He's dead," said the man. "Dead, and we've brought him home.' Maggie sat down in a chair and began

"We've done what we could," said the man. "The lady he was to marry and her friends will be down to morrow.

mansion could have withstood a siege at Meanwhile my instructions are that you Mr. Van Nott was a money dealer. He shall wath with him and allow no stran-

feet to the cooking stove began to feel cooly. "No need of laying you out if I An Awful Night on the Alps. fire, and I can aim first rate, especially Advantage was taken of the bright when I am afraid of ghosts, as I be November days to make an expedition

> The head bobbed down again. Magdisastrously. gie reseated herself. She knew that this could not last long. It was as she supposed. A moment more and the coffin porary shelter to persons going to or rewas empty, and a ferocious young fellow sat on its edge, and thus addressed situated at the very gate of the formid-

"We meant to do it all in quiet," he said "and I don't want to frighten an old woman. Just put them down." "I'm not frightened, said Maggie, "I'm coming to take them thing away from you," said the man,

may be no accidents in the regular He advanced one step. She took aim season; but, unfortunately, the repair of and he dodged, but a bullet went the Bergli hut during the last few days through his left arm and dropped by his has not been unattended with a disaster of a fatal and somewhat novel kind.

Tempted by the fine weather, Herr Furious pain he dashed towards her. Anderfuhren, an engineer from Inter-She fired again and this time wounded laken, set out from the village of Grinhim in the right shoulder. Faint, and delwald with two good guides, Egger quite helpless he staggered against the and Kaufmann, and a porter named jaws are set," Schlegal. All went well for the first wall.

"There! you've done it, old woman," part of the ascent, and the party were congratulating themselves, when sudhe said. "Open the door and let me denly in the afternoon a snow storm out. My game is up," "Mine isn't said old Maggie. swept down, and rapid progress was im-

"Get peded. Schlegal, the porter, who was into your coffin again, or this time I'll not a very experienced climber, fell ill shoot you through the heart. when the expedition was within half an

The burglar looked piteously at her, hour of the hut, and there was nothing for it but to leave the poor fellow bebut he saw no mercy in her face, He hind. His companions arranged to go went back to the coffin and laid down in forward and clear a path, and, having it. Blood dripped from his wounds, opened the hutdoor, they promised to and he was growing pale. Maggie did not want to see him die before her eyes, shelter. They all but Schlegal got over es things? but she dare not call aid. 'To leave the an awkward crevasse, and when the hut was in sight Egger volunteered to return house before daylight would be to meet in order to give a helping hand to the this man's friend's and risk her own lif man who was still faint and heavily There was nothing for it but to play burdened, Egger got back to the cresurgeon herself, and in a little while she vasse and shouted for the sick man, but had stopped the blood and saved the as he had not arrived so far. the guide thought it safer to return again to the burglar's life. More than this-she hut and fetch Kaufmann, whose exbrought him a cup of tea, and fed him perience would be invaluable in a with it as if he had been a baby. Nothdilemma. After all this unfortunate

ing however, could induce her to let him delay night had closed in, and the two out of his ceffin. guides naturally knew that it was im-

About one or two o'clock they heard possible to find the sick, or probably teps outside, and knew that the other dying man, without some sort of lantern. burglars were near, but her stout heart There was no such thing in the Bergli never quailed. She trusted in the bars old wine bottle. Necessity is the mother and bolts and they did not betray her. of invention, so Egger knocked the bot-The daylight found her quietly sitting tom off the bottle, and, stricking a canbeside the wounded burglar, and the dle into the neck, improved a fair light,

Here's Your Mule

You could see that she was innocent and confiding by the way she held her big from Grindelwald, which has ended very brown toy mule nnder her arm as she jog. ged along Woodward avenue, and no old Most mountaineers are familiar with woman's face ever wore a more satisfied the Bergli hut, one of the best of those look than hers did when she finally enterlittle resting places erected to give temed a store and placed that mule on the

ounter, and said: turning from a climb. The huts are "La! sakes, but I'm nearly tucked out This is the place where I bought this mule able part of an ascent, and the plan three days before Christmas.' adopted is to set out from the regions of "Yes that toy came from our store."

civilization in the evening, to arrive at eplied the clerk. the hut before darkness falls, to snatch "I gin a dollar for it; bought it for my

a certain amount of sleep, and to start grandson. He's such a boy for horses and at daybreak. It is necessary to keep mules and wagons and whipe, and so on, these huts in repair, in order that there that I thought it would tickle him 'most to death.'

> "Yes," "But it didn't. He's the disappointed est child you ever saw. Jake to cry himself to death Sunday."

"What is wrong with the muld?" Everything. In the first place my grand-

"Yes, but--" "And he wants a mule which will rol

his eyes and drop his ears." "But we haven't any such mulds."

"No, I suppese nat, but the boy wants one just the same. This mule won't even krck." "Of course not."

"And he hasn't got any harness on."

"No." "Then what's the good of him? If he won't eat, nor bit, nor kick, nor roll his

eyes, whats the boy going tof Havent you | rows. eturn and help the porter slowly to got a toy horse that runs away and smash

"No." "Nor a hon which paws and roars?"

"No. ma'am ' "Nor a cow which bellers when you ueeze on her?"

'Sorry to say we haven't,

"Well, I've got to trade this mule for unthin' or other to amuse that boy. If you had a tiger which frothed at the mouth I-

"But we haven't got." "Have you a goose which flops her

wing?" "No The only toy of any account we

have left is a black boy who rolls his eyes and utters a squeak when you hit him on the back.

"That'll do-that's just the thing, and we'll trade even! He'll put in to-day punchuse up to-morrer digging out his eyes, and next day he'll cut him up and string him NO 7.

It is, of course, next to impossible to do away with fences altogether. Division fences of some kind are desirable, yet thousands of miles of useless fences exist throughout the country, and which the thoughtful farmer should seek to remove as circumstances will permit. Few

Fences

realize how costly a fixture the farm fence is, and it is only by the presentation of aggregate facts that an interest is aroused in the matter and attention secured. Illinois is said to have ten times as much fence as the whole of Germany. and it is claimed that Dutchess county. New York, has more than all France, Germany and Holland combined. A few years since, in South Carolina, the improved land was estimated to be worth \$20,000,000 while the fences at the same time had cost \$16,000,000. The annual cost of replacement is at least a tenth of son wants a mule which opens his mouth the first cost. A calculation made some and can be stuffed full of hay. This mule's | eight years since placed the cost of the fences in the United States at \$1,300,-000,000. More than forty years ago Nicholas Biddle said the fenses in Pennsylvania had cost \$100,000,000. In Ohio they have cost a still larger sum, while in New York, only a few years since, the estimated cost of the fences was \$144,600,000. Some time in the future many fences now in use will disappear, and boundaries will be marked with fruit and shade trees or neat hedge

Bamboo for Oregon.

The American Consul-General at Shanghai has lately sent twenty boxes of bamboo cuttings for transplanting in Oregon. He writes to the State Department that in the Chinese Empire, south of the Yang-tze. abont sixty varieties of bamboo are said to grow, although five or six furnish the principal materials used. At Foochoo and Swatow the large size grows 40 to 50 feet high and 6 or 7 inches diameter; on the Island of Formosa it is found even larger. The bamboo serves at least five hundred differerent purposes in China. The roots are carved into images, lantern handles. and canes, the tapering culms are used for ing the black boy between the shoulders, every conceivable place where poles and ribs can be put; the leaves are work-

property which were mysterious to his able things here, I am told; and Mr. neighbors and they were suspicious that Van Nott's lawyer must take possession B. FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER the little back parlor, sacred to business Shop next door to Foote's Store, Main St., Boots, Shoes and Gaiters made to order, and satisfactory work guarantead. Repairing done prompt-ly and cheaply, and in a neat style. teel distress. H. A. MCKEE. S. R. PRALE. PEALE & McKEE. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. C. M. Bower. A LEXANDER & BOWER, C. T. Alexander ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BELLEFONTE. PA. Office in Garman's new building. TOHN B. LINN. ATTORNEY AT LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Allegheny Street. CLEMENT DALE, accepted. ATTORNEY AT LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Northwest corner of Diamond. H. HASTINGS, D. ATTORNEY AT LAW. BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Allegheny Street, 2 doors west of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. gravely. WM. C. HEINLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Spec al attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English. WILBUR F. REEDER, Mr. Van Nott departed. ATTORNEY AT LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a speciality. BEAVER & GEPHART, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Alleghany Street, North of High. W. A. MORRISON, sweeping and dusting. ATTORNEY AT LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA,

had even seen such lesser dealings as gers have access to the room. "Oh, dear, dear!" cried old Maggie, the loan of money on the gold watches, "that it should come to this. Yes. I cashmere shawls and diamonds of genwill watch alone, I'm not afrai,d but oh, Two or three mortrages that he had dear." Then she shrank back and let two men bought up had been rather cruelly forecarry a horrible looking coffin into the closed, and he was a hard landlord and a bad person to owe money to altogethfront parlor. They came out with their hats off. er. On the whole, he was disliked in and the other man also held his in his the place, and. rich as he was, would have found it hard to get a wife to his hand. "I regret to leave you all alone in the liking among his neighbors of Oakham. house," he said. However, having resolved to marry "1 dop't mind that," said old Maggie again-there having been a Mrs. Van 'but it's terrible." Nott, who died years before---he had "Would you like me to stay," said the sought out a wealthy widow of a saving disposition, who lived on a small farm, "No," said Maggie, "I've no fear of some miles from town, and having alliving or dead folks. You can go." ready disinherited her daughter for es-Then she locked the door, went into pousing an estimable man of small the parlor, and putting the candle on the means, and turned her only son out of mantle, looked at the coffin through her doors for equally prudent reasons, was tears. not likely to bring any trouble-some "He was good enough to me." generosity into his household, and he said, poor Mr. Archibald! And this comes of wanting to marry at this time had offered himself to her and had been of life, and galivanting on railroads. And, now, though both their econowonder whether he is changed much. I'll take a lock," and Maggie crossed mical souls revolted against it, custom the room and lifted the lid over the face decreed a wedding of some sort, and a honeymoon trip somewhere, and they of the enclosed body. had decided to do it as cheaply as possible. For this brief time. Mr. Van not afraid of dead folks." In a minute more, Maggie dropped the Nott must leave his business and house, lid again, and retreated, shaking from and it was upon the eve- of departure head to foot. She had seen within the that he held the above conversation with his old servant, standing with his port- coffin a face with its eyes shut, and with bandages about his head, and the ghastmanteau in his hands and regarding her ly features of a clown in a circus minus the red mouth. "Yes, yes" he said, "I presume it is But it was a living face, was chalked, all safe enough. And I'll speak to the but not her master's, and Maggie knew night watchman, and give him a dollar at once she had been well finmbuggedto take a particular look at this nouse. that this story of her master's death was Well, good-bye, Maggie, make things a lie and that a burglar was within the as neat as possible; if they look dirty coffin, ready to spring upon her and my wife may think the furniture old, bind her or perhaps murder her at any and want some new for the parlor." And moment. She could of course, open the door "Yes," said old Maggie, "no doubt and try to escape; but the accomplices she'll have fine, extravagant ways. Poor of the man were doubtless outside. It master ! What a pity he should marry, was along distance to the nearest hohse after all-but old fools are the worst and even if they did not kill her, the fools. A young man of eight and forwould execute their purpose and rob the ty, too, when he has a sensible servant, place before she returned. sixty last January, and knows what be-"Master looks natural," said Maggie! longs to good housekeeping. If he aloud, and tried to collect her thoughts. Mr. Van Nott's revolvers were in the wanted to marry why didn't he ask me? I'd not have not gone galivanting and next room, she knew, loaded. six shots spending. Ah, well, he'll suffer, not I." in each, Maggie could use pistols. She And Maggie trotted away to begin her had aimed with troublesome cats with success more than once. If she could only secure these pistols she felt safe. She said truly that there was no fear born within her, but as the night drew "Poor, dear master," she sobbed, and on she began to feel somewhat lonely. edged toward the back room. "Poor. dear master." She lifted the as her master's presence was strangely missed out of the great house, and there desk lid. She had them safe.

An avaricious man can have no high of the mountain, both winter and summer. I OHN G. LOVE, self a cup of tea, and see if I can get closed again. How quick the old are forgotten by in the girl's father, coming down in his opinion of Heaven, "You'd better," said Maggie, to her- and if on our mountain, doubtless on all the young. Liberty can be safe when suffrage is boots, and giving the young man two ATTORNEY AT LAW. over it." mountains of like height. The streight No one is fatigued after the exercise And accordingly old Maggie, shut self. kicks which landed him out in the street illuminated by education. current of the atmosphere is broken up --and separation like a pall thenceafter- If you play with a fool at home, he Again the head lifted. This time of forebearance. herself mio the snug kitchen, and lightinto thousands of little whirlwinds that BELLEFONTE, PA. rise from 50 to 200 feet above the surface of the ground. will play with you abroad, ing two candles drew a pot of the Maggie sprung to her feet. ward fell upon those two young lives strongest young hyson, and putting her "You're fixed quite handy," she said of the ground. the rooms formerly occupied by the

in the study of atmospheric currents. The weak argument. It is weak and vicions people who C nsultations in English or German. Office in i yon', Building, Allegheny Street. chilly up and down my back, and I keep | eye peeped out. motion of these snow whirls show us what The destiny of life is developed with necktie, "this is too too!" cast the blame on fate. thinking ot funerals I'll make my-It fell upon the armed figure, and is always taking place in the air at the top "And this is too, too!" abruptly broke each day.

hair upon the shoulder of his six dollar Hou e. was something ghostly in the look of She glided back to the front parlor ulster, "and our lives so sweetly perral of the colors of the rainbow would flash happens to climb in the winter, not for D. S. KELLER, tures out, where they they are caught in his empty chair when she peeped into and sat down on a chair. She turned up haps, just now, will be joined in the suout around these dark columns, and a mopleasure, but from necessity. nets and snares set for them. A ferret her sleeves and grasped a pistol in each perlative certainty of conjunctive bliss. will soon rid a house of rate and mice, and his little back office. ment efter all above the peak would be Few are the orators who know when hand and she watched the coffin quietly it is for this reason principally that the an "If I was superstitious," she said to deup red, giving the top of the appearance conjugated in happy wedlock." "Dear heart of mine," he rapturously mal is now bred and cared for by man. of an active volcano. It would have been to stop talking. In half an hour the lid stirred. A cau herself. "I should think something Strong language utterly fails to bolster a fine opportunity for a scientist interested tious hand crept up the side. A wiry dreadful was going to happen. I feel exc'aimed, pressing her to his new satin

ger to enter the house. There are valusafe from the wind and sufficient to dismilk man, bright and early was the emcover the track. Kaufmann helped bassador who summoned the officers of Egger safely over the crevasse, and then justice.

she

T

When the bridal party returned next of them, and seal them up before stranfriend to find the sick porter, while he day the house was nest and tidy, and returned alone to the engineer, who was Maggie in her best alpaca, told the news safe and sound in the hut. Kaufmann in laconic fashion, "Frightened!" she cried, in answer to

when the improvised lantern failed, and the sympathetic ejaculation of her new Egger discovered, to his dismay, that mistress. Frightened!, Oh, no! Fear the candle was out and he had no macches. This was a sufficiently serious wasn't born in me""

Lighting stables.

was answered, and the brave fellow Very little thought is usually given groped his way on his hands and knees through the snow to where the porter to the proper position of windows in was still prostrate. At last they met. horse stables, and yet a strong light and, sitting side by side endeavored to which shines directly into the the faces obtain a light from some matches the of horses has a tendency to weaken porter luckily had with him. Scarcely had Schlegal succeeded in their sight. A common point for a window is in front of horses and conigniting a match when the worst accident of all occured. Eggar alarmed his siderably higher than their heads. friend with the statement that in the Numerous instances can be had of the dark he had severed an artery in his arm injutious effects of such windows, with the jagged end of the bottle lantern. among which is that of an officer in the Both were ignorant of the elementary British army, who had purchased a principles of practical surgery, and, as

the guide was bleeding to death, the of this saint the apparition had retired horse from a gentleman whose stable sick porter plucked up courage, and eccived all its light 'r m wi no ve situathurried off alone to the crevasse, hoping ed at the rer of the sta's. The lo se was to arouse the attention of those in the sound, and the officer was perfectly hut. He had scarcely got far when satisfied with his bargain; but at the end Eggar called him back. The guide felt of three months the animal became sud- that he was dying, and implored not to after that to the whole of the clergy indenly "ground shy." An examination be left alone. Besides, the porter could of her eyes showed that they were not have got over the crevasse without assistance. The predicament was heartdirected upward, an explanation of rending. The engineer and his guide which was held by the fact that the in the hut were powerless to help as "I'll take a look she said again. "I'm windows of her owner's stable were they had no light whatever with them, above the head of the stall, A removal and to have proceeded among the rocks to a stable which admitted light on all and precipices would have been to court instant death. So the bleeding

predicament, but his shout to Schlegal

sides, removed this difficulty. guide and his sick companion were left exposed in the cold and darkness, while Another proof of our assertion is given In the case of a farmer who had some those in the hut were kept prisoners for fine horses which he kept in a stable lack of light. With the first gleam of and then blowing him to atoms. And as though you were trying to make a lighted only by a small window in one dawn Kaufmann and the Swiss engineer, this tale was gravely told in the draw- mash by pulverizing her fingers, nor yet side. The stable was so imperfectly carefully toped together, went back in search of the missing men, and both lighted by this window that the door were still alive when they were found. was kept open nearly all the time when Egger was rapidly bleeding to death work was being done. The consequence from the serious wound in the arm, and was that nearly all of his horses had no one of the party knew how to imeyes of unequal strength; and two of provise a tourniquet with a handkerchief and an ice ax. Those who had them became blind on the side which been exposed to the cold for so many was toward the window. hours were perishing, so the others

Snow Streamers,

them to their companions. After a hur-A late paper from Nevada gives the folried corsultation it was decided that the of the theaters, and intended some owing account of winter scenery in that four could not get down to Grindelwald quarter of this country. without help, so a descent was made to Recently snow streamers were abroad

n all their glory. Last evening, however fetch assistance and a surgeon, the they could-harply be called streamers. dying and sick men being still left where They were in reality an unending series of they had been found. When a rescue whirlwinds that chased each other along party at last arrived from the valley the crest of the mountain. The spiral Egger was dead, and a'though the colums of snow took a thousand hapes in porter; Schlegal, was still alive when he forming rnd vanishing. Being strongly was taken to the village, it is not exlighted by the setting sun, the great surg- pected that he can recover from such ing columns looked like whirls of flame dreadful expos re. It is reported that and illuminaten smoke rolling up from a the insurance on the dead guide's life great fire. This brillancy was seen in cannot be paid, as the policies only

places where the rays of the sun passed cover the risks of the ordinary climbing through the thin mist of a single snow season, and consequently expired in whirl. In places where three or four col- October, so that the brave fellow who ums happened for a moment to fall in une volunteered on an expedition to repair between the spectator and the sun, the a hut essential for the comfort of summer mountaineers must leave his widow whole was black as the smoke from the funnel of a steamboat. Frequently seve- and children unprovided for because he

stripped off their flannel shirts and gave

ed into thatches, umbrellas, and screensr over the back yard, and by that time his cut into splints the wood is woven into father will be home from New York with a drum, four mouth-organs and a boy's baskets, plaited into awnings, and for some unaccountable reason, left his chest of too's. Here's your mule-gimme twisted into cables; the shavings stuff the black m or!" pillows; other parts supply chop-sticks for eating, beds for sleeping, brooms for

The Gbost of the Czar.

about unaccompanied? At the ministry

of foreign affairs it appears to have been

reported that the night guardian of the

cathedral had been the first to see the

dead Czar issuing had walked with

saint. Having knelt and kissed the feet

was another story afloat lately, not much

less absurd than the other one. The

Nihilists had loosened the roof of one

evening when the house was crowded to

tilt it over on the heads of the specta-

tors and crush them.

A fantastic story is on its travels. It is asserted that the late Czar has reappeared in the Kazan Cathedral, accompanied by an aid-de-camp. Why should the dead Alexander flit about in this ghostly fashion with an aid-de-camp, when living Alexander habitually went

cooking; skewers for the hair, paper for writing, rods for whipping, tables to eat on, buckets for water drawing, and the tender shoots are highly esteemed as a vegetable to be eaten. The Consul-General urges the naturalizing of the bamboo in the Southern States and on the Pacific coast.

How to Shake Hands.

There are only two or three people august shade. A door leading to the now living who can successfully shake vaults had suddenly opened, and the hands. There is a good deal of hand shaking done through the country. especially at this seasou of the year, but solemn steps and as far as a certain only a very small per cent of the shakers and shaked know how to do it so as to get the entire amount of exhilaration out in the seme sad and eerie fashion, and of it. Some grab the hand of an advervanished, first double-locking the door sary in a quick, nervous manner that behind it. The vision reappeared next scares the victim nearly to death, while others slide the cold and ciammy paw at night to all the beadles and the night you so that you feel the same as when you drop a cold raw oyster, with vinegar cluding the high priest. On this last on it, down your back. If you are occasion it kissed the cross before shaking hands with a lady, incline the making its exit. In the morning the head forward with a soft and graceful vaults were carefully examined and a yet half timid movement, like a boy climbing a barbed-wire fence with a 50large number of chests of dynamite dispound watermelon. Look gently in her covered. Needless to observe, it was at eves with a kind of pleading smiles beam once decided that the "spectre" was in on her features a bright and winsome reality a Nihilist, who had hit upon this beam, say something that you have Shakespearean trick in the hope of at- heard someone else say on similar occasions, and in the meantime shake her tracting Alexander III, to the cathedral hand in a subdued yet vigorous way, not ing-room of one of the high imperial in too conservative a manner allowing her hand to fall with a sickening thud officials. The facts of the case are, when you let go. Care should be taken however, very much more commonplace also not to hang on to the hand more than the report. The whole affair --than half an hour in public, as bystandghost, Nihilist plot, and all--was a mere ers might make remarks. This is now practical joke got up by two students considered quite outre and manwith the help of a magic lantern. There damus.

Ferrets.

The full-grown ferret is about tourteen inc'es long, and is noted for its great strengto and boldness. Ferrets are bred quite extensively in Europe for hunting rabbits, rats and mice. Though regarded as a domesticated animalt the ferret is far f om docile, and never shows an affection for those who care for it. The natural instinct of the animal is so strong that it does not need to be trained to attack its prey, though practice improves the animal in its work, the chief gain being in allowing themselves to be caught. ferret is always muzzled to prevent it from killing its prey ; if this precaution, is not taken, it will suck the blood of its victim and fall into a sleep from which it will not arouse until the food is digested. When sent out muzzled, the ferret will return after the hunt to receive food. It runs into the burrows of the rabbits, for which animal the ferret seems to have a natural enmity, and drives the timid crea-

An Æsthete Got Kicked. They stood on the porch at midnight "Ah, sweet mine," he sighed, "lily of my soul, dewdrop of my happiness, let the intensity of our affection intensify to intenseness, and let us live to love, that loying we may live in the ethereal ethereality of a passionless passion, purified to angelic purfication."

"Rather ever, hero mine," she anwered, depositing her wealth of golden