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BREVITY OF LIFE.

We are born; we laugh; we weep; We love; we droop, we die! Ah! wherefore do we laugh or weep? Why do we live or die? Who knows that secret deep?

Why doth the violet spring Unseen by human eye? Why do the radiant seasons bring

Alas, not 1!

Sweet thoughts that quickly fly Who do our fond hearts cling To things that die?

We toil! through pain and wrong; We fight and fly; We love; we lose; and then, ere long,

Stone-dead we lie. O life, is all thy song :

"Encure-and die ?"

LAURA'S MISTAKE.

Lrura had been making out a bill.

Miss Hayden, Satin overskirt. 12 00

"That's all," said the tired girl, letting her pencil drop, and breathing a sigh of relief.

"I hope she will pay you to-night," murmured Mrs. Stetson. "She is well aware of our needs," was

the sad reply. "At the same time she carries her old habits of saving into her new life, for she knows I shall not door. charge one-half the price that a regular dressmaker would. She would have to pay Mme. Joliffe \$100 at the least."
"Well, it's a shame," replied her mo-

ther, "that you can't get the regular price when you do your work as well. Time was when your father could have bought and sold Walter Hayden; and now you must work your fingers off for his daughter, who has neither your edu-

cation, nor-"Oh, don't mamma!" pleaded Laura, with a little laugh that was partly hysterical. "You only make it worse for me, you see, calling up old times. Just say it will all come right in the fall, as mind waiting for the pay till next papa used to," and with the smile still week ?" on her lips, she turned her troubled

For poor, proud Laura, earning a scanty living for her mother and herself, had a memory of the Haydens hid- thoughtless as to spend every cent I

den in her heart. When Bart Hayden had gole away, Bart." only a year before, she had thought of him for months after, nay, even till now with quickened pulse and heightened color. The Haydens were not wealthy then; but within a short time they had come into a fortune, and it was rumored that young Bart was also growing rich

through luckly speculation. It was just nine months since the death of Laura's father. He had dropped down suddenly, while apparently in the full enjoyment of health; and after

Laura, the child of wealth and fashion, her father's idol, a delicate, thoroughbred, elegant girl, who had heretofore sunned herself in the warm rays of prosperity, and hardly knew whether she had a heart or not, proved herself a heroine. Whatever she could find to do she worked at with all her heart. Plain sewing, embroidery, dressmaking, for which she had a talent, and concerning which she had often laughingly said that if she had not been rich she might have been famous; everything was undertaken willingly. She accepted the situation, though not without some strug-

gles with pride and many secret tears. Mrs. Stetson thought of the time when a carriage was at the call of her beautiful darling.

"Dear, can't I take it?" she asked gazing at her anxiously. "You look his voice.

"I am ill—that is, my head aches; but the walk will do me good," Laura responded, trying to look bright. "Do you think I would let you carry home my work? No, indeed!" and she bent over and kissed her mother's forehead. Out in the open air she felt better. The nervous depression from which she suffered gradually left her, and she became interested in the sights and sounds about her. Some of her former acquaintances passed her, a few with a nod of recognition, but most without noticing her at all-little stings these were, but

she held her bundle firmly, lifted her head a trifle higher, and passed bravely on. Turning a corner she came full upon an unexpected tableau. A smartly dress ed boy, with a feather in his cap, kicked and struggled with his nurse, who vainly pulled the obstinate child till her face

"Why, Lucy! Why, Benny!" exclaimed Laura, for the girl was nurse-maid at the Hayden's, and Benny the youngest hope of the house. "What's all

"'Deed miss he's awful," said the girl, nearly crying. "When he makes

up his mind, it's a tiger he is, miss. Just see him now?" Laura spoke a few words to the boy in a low tone, and he ceased struggling

for a moment "We're all at sixes and sevens," said the nurse, "and the misses is orful nervous. Mr. Bart's just returned from Californy, without no warning, and brought a beautiful young lady with him. I do suppose it's his wife, from what I heard—and it quite upset the

misses, and made such a time. Now,

there's that policeman; so you better her humility. Please forget it."
"Indeed I will;" and he seized her come. Laura heard, and for a moment street pretty hands, his eyes radiant. "I unand houses whirled round so that she had much ado to keep herself from fainting. The words rang in her ears, "I do | tive little creature! So you forgive me, suppose it's his wife." The strange and en?" he blundered. sudden revulsion of feeling passed, however, leaving her deadly pale. Certain- I believe," said Laura, demurely, her young girls cheerfully promised, and trade amounting to millions of dollars and for me." ly, Bart had a perfect right to get married; a perfect right to forget her-of laugh, too. course he had. Men had done such things

ever since the flood, and would probably, to the end of time. The blood burnt her face now; but heart beating quicker. What was go- as she came in sight of the dwelling it ing to happen? Had poverty done its \$25,000.

receded, leaving her pale and almost

She stormed at herself for being so supremely foolish; but the tears were very near her tired eyes, for all that. Huge trunks blocked up the hall. A loud, cheery voice sounded, that struck woefully against her heart; and the first person she saw was stalwart, handsome

issued his orders to the men who were taking the boxes up stairs. "Laura-my dear Miss Stetson!" exclaimed the young man, hurrying to-

Bart Hayden, just coming forward as he

But Laura's face was like steel. She

made a cold little bow. "Welcome home, Mr. Hayden," she said, in a set, cold voice. "I came to bring some--" she could not say a work -"something for your sister. I generally go to her room. Is she there. He fell back a little. Strange how the light went out of his face.

"I-I rather think she may be engaged," he said in a blundering confused way, there might have been a little anger in the voice, "but-yes, perhaps you 15 00 had better go up," and he turned on his \$53 00 heel.

"He didd't like to speak of his wife and no wonder," half sobbed Laura to

"What in the deuce makes her act so coldly?" muttered young Hayden; then in a tenderer voice," but she might have seemed just the least bit glad to see me I think," and then he kicked a box out of his path, and went moodily to the

Anne Hayden was alone. "So glad you brought it," she cried; 'and, oh! dosen't it look beautiful?"and she shook out the creamy satin with exclamations of delight.

"Sit down, won't you? I've so much to tell you. Bart has come home."

"Yes, I know it; but I can t wait-not moment. It must be getting dusk and -and--" She grew desperate with the fear that Anne should see the tears. and stopping snatched up the bill, and placed it in the hand of her patroness. "Oh, so sorry! Suppose you won't

"We are out of coal and wood," said Laura, her cheeks crimson; "and in fact, we need the money."

"Dear me! Dear me! I was so had. But stop-I'll go down and ask Laura felt as if she could sink through

the floor. "Stop!" she said, detaining Anne by a hold ou the arm, her face quite whi'e and proud again. "I can wait never

"I'll run around, perhaps Must you go? You don't know how much I've to tell you. Well, then, good night." Laura had not worn her veil. The tears were running down her cheeks as she hastily descended the steps of the the funeral it was found that his affairs house, and Bart Hayden who happened were in a very tangled condition. In to be there, saw them. Oh! the humiliafact only a small house was left to the tion to that proud spirit! She threw a widow, through the consideration of half-definant glance at the pitying face; creditors, and that far from comfortably then, with a gesture that repelled him, she almost flew down the street, nor

hardly drew a breath till she was at How dreary and meager it all looked! the few cheap dishes, the scanty table cloth, the half-covered floor, the worn out chintz on chairs and lounge.

"I'm dreadfully tired, mamma; let me lie down," she cried in a suppressed voice and threw herself on the creaking

old lounge. "What is the matter, my darling? I see—she didn't pay, of course; and not a stick of wood in the house. Oh! the

heartlessness, the wickedness of those A loud rap. Laura hid her face Her mother answered the call and in strode Bart Hayden, almost defiantly.

"At least you will welcome me, Mrs. Stetson," he said, the old, fine ring in Laura sat up, calm and cold again. "Anne sent this by me," he said, and

laid a sealed envelope on the table. "When did you get home?" asked Mrs. Stetson as soon as she had recovered from her surprise. "Only a few hours ago," was Bart's

reply. "I brought cousin Jack's wife with me; she was ordered home for her health, and Jack couldn't leave, so I took Mattie in charge. Poor girl, I am afraid home is not going to help her much, or indeed, anything else.

Laura made an almost imperceptible movement. She was far from cold now; her very temples burned.

"Well, good night," he said, stealing glance at Laura as he rose, after answering Mrs. Stetson's inquiries, "I've done my errand; and Mrs. Stetson, you, at least, will let me come sometimes and talk with you, won't you, for the sake

of old times?" "To be sure!" was the quick answer, "if you will come to so humble a place. You see how the wheel has gone round with us. Poor Mr. Stetson-

"Yes, I heard," he said pityingly, "long ago. Anne wrote me. But I am not one of the fickle kind, Mrs. Stet-

"Good night!" he said the next minnte and bowed to both women. He had reached the door, when a faint voice called:

This with a reproachful glance at

He came back with half-suppressed eagerness in his manner; his glance wary. but auxious. "I was just a little rude to-night," she said, looking dangerously beautiful in

derstand -you were always such a sensi-"It was you who were to forgive me

worst for them? Was there, indeed,

bright hope for the future?" Bart put his full shining beard close to Laura's ear, and the second time said the mystic words that had so long lin-

gered in her memory. Laura did not repulse him. He felt then that her heart belonged to him, that it had never gone out to any other.

Cold and Damp. We wish to refer to certain errors and causes of disease, that are not rare in cold and damp seasons of the year. Catching cold is not often induced by exposure to simple cold, but where cold combines with damp, the company may do a large amount of harm. The first error, worthy of thought, is wearing an overcoat, or furs in a well warmed church during the usual services. Possibly such garments may be needed to warm such wearers into a due degree may discuss.

It can hardly be necessary to say, that damp clothing on entering the house should be removed, lest it should increase the radiation of heat and so rapidly reduce the temperature of the skin and more and more augment the sad results. Those who are feeble and delicate, may take a warm bath, or soak their feet, rub the surface to a glow and drink some hot fluid, as hot milk, beef tea, or best of all, hot lemonade. These hot drinks may safely urge the heart to increased activity, drive the blood to the outer surface and relieve the fullness of

the inner organs. A second error in damp and chilly seasons of the year is exposure to a draught of air, as sitting at an open window, or in an open door, or at the corner of a street or sitting in a vehicle

whose back is open, It is wise to avoid these exposures as much as possible, and equally wise to protect the chest by extra clothing, lest draught of cold and damp should check the perspiration and drive the blood to the inner organs and thus induce suffering and disease.

Another error, or way of catching cold is putting on overcoats that have been long hanging in some cold place. Cold outer garments should be somewhat warmed, before they are put on, and then when we reach our homes, let the garment remain upon the person covering the feet. For several years them woolen ones. This way of clothing the end of the lower limbs we have found sufficient to keep our feet dry and warm, instead of moist and cold. Rubber over shoes should not be worn for any length of time. They increase the perspiration of the feet, check the evaporation and leave the feet damp and cold. Rubber boots are worse than shoes, because they generate a larger amount of prespiration and lessen the amount of evaporation, and so soon place the feet in a sodden state. Those who have tender feet and so suffer are in a dangerous condition. Such is the connection of the lungs and feet, that the coldness and dampness of the latter imply that the lungs are inclined to be come diseased. Ladies, especially should arctics made expressly for their use. Cold

of crash, or of hair. them with pulverized ginger. This

treatment may need pursuing for several weeks, but the time and labor spent will amply be repaid. Rubber over-coats or cloaks are by no means healthy. They retain too much heat and perspiration and prevent evaporation not of the feet alone, but of the whole surface of the body. They should not be worn except when absolutely necessary, and for a short time. In the moist condition of the skin they usually produce, they expose the wearer in cold seasons of the year to the danger of catching cold. Children running from the inner to the outer air expose themselves so often to taking cold, that they need the constant watching of the mother. They need complete suits of under-clothing. They need thick stockings and over-leggings, and thick coats and cotton and woolen socks, when they expose themselves to the inclemency of our usual winter weather. The mother may need to often change their clothing so as to adapt it to the temperature in which they live and move. Children should have more clothing rather than more heat by artificial means, or if the sleeping-rooms be too warm the clothng should be gradully diminished.

Experience must teach the mother. now much children need and not produce perspiration, which is always to be avoided, because it makes the skin delicate and tender. In sleep the body oses nearly one degree of temperature. All the functions are less active in wakening hours. Delicate children or adults who easily take cold may wear overalls of flannels. Those children who are restless and throw their arms and legs have repeatedly advised that the night

ton and flannel gowns. A Sensible Father.

Senator Sawyer is one of the most for him, to learn to make their own that the parchment would be the foundaclothes and cook a good dinner. The tion of vast shipping operations and a lips quivering, ready to cry and to not long after invited their parents and embracing the Pacific Ocean. a few friends to dine. They cooked the The permit was No. 68. On arriving "Mrs. Stetson, will you allow me to whisper?" asked straightforward Bart. wore a dainty gown made by her own his wife, and asked her advice, as he alcohold by her own his wife, and asked her "Certainly," said the old lady, her hands. So pleased was the Senator that ways did in all matters relating to his gle rods have yielded over a barrel, at the

How to Deodorize Stables.

We often wonder why the occupants of large costly dwellings permit stables for horses and the pits adjoining holding the excreta so close to the house, and have hostlers and coachmen to come there, to kitchen and dining-rooms, with rank-smelling person and clothing. When yellow corn, mixed with mill feed is fed to horses generally, or hard-husked old oats given to old horses that cannot duly masticate and consequently fully digest them, the droppings and urine are unusally acrid, and will badly scent whatever absorbents are about. All this injurious unsavoriness may be avoided by simple and cheap means. Very dry, waste plaster of Paris, or fine powdered land plaster dusted on stable floors where said voidings generally accumuof interest in the subject the preacher late, will cover or coat them and preclude the escape of ammonia.

> When the bottom and sides of the vaults are dusted, and the ordure nicely levelled therein, then firmed by treading them down with the feet of stablemen standing on a thick board; finally, having a moderate coat of plaster scattered over as painters sand-coat oiled walls, no effluvia will issue, because the ammonia is bound. On emptying these vaults the contents may be properly called manurial matter unless too much salt hay or long straw, not fully soaked, or badly carbonized litter be there. The wagon loads might likewise profitably be dusted top and flanks ere starting. and so further obviate the ungrateful sight and odor of offal openly passing through the streets. We have read of a prominent livery man in Manchester, England, disinfecting his stables with Douglas' powder, made for that purpose. This did not only prove beneficial to man and beast, precluding sore eyes and coughs, &c., but the voidings were eagerly bought by truckers, for these got the

full va'ue of their money. The rubbish so generally bought for manuring is almost worthless-hardly worth hauling-for the substance has until its chill has been removed. A largely evaporated, either before or durstill other way of catching cold is thinly ing transit, and more yet ere said stuff is covered with soil enough to prevent we have worn cotton stockings and over still more exposure. It might be well Islands to take in water and fresh pro-situation. Jenne. the pet lioness was with for the horse car companies to try this visions and a large stock of firewood was young, and one day I had occasion to enter process on a small scale.

John Jacob Astor's Start.

once asked him what particular transaction, or peculiar kind of business, first gave at one period of his life he had accumula ted a large quantity of furs, such as beaver, which were unsaleable in the American market, and they were packed away in had no correspondent in London to send them to, and no disposition to do so if he had. After talking the matter over with his wife, they concluded it would be adkeep their feet warm and dry. For this visable that he should take the furs to Lonpurpose arctics are efficient. If riding, don himself, and he did so. The prospects or if not, in cold and wet season, they of the venture were very uncertain, and should wear thick weolen hose and the therefore, in order to economize as much as possible, he went out as a steerage pasand dampness of the feet indicate poor senger. On arriving in London he found circulation of the blood and may be a ready market for his turs, and sold them usually removed by plunging them into at a very high rate. He then made a list judgment and knowledge of fur to promote of me, but my good fortune and courage cold water, wiping them dry and then of such goods as he thought would sell to his commercial plans; and he paid her did not desert me, and I whipped them rubbing them vigorously with mittens advantage in the New York market, and whatever she asked. purchased and shipped them. After he If simply rubbing the feet does not had transacted all his business he was depromote the circulation of blood rub tained in London for a couple of weeks in consequence of the ship not being ready to sail. He employed the time in looking about London and picking up all the information possible, especially such as he thought would benefit his business in New York. Among the places he visited was the great East India house, and the warehouses and offices of the Company. On one occasion he asked one of the porters what the name of the governor was. The man replied, giving a German name very familiar to Mr. Astor, who then asked it the governor was an Englishman, and was told that he had come from Germany when a boy. Mr. Astor thereupon determined to see him, and watching for an opportunity, sent his name and was admitted. On entering he asked the governor, "Is not your name Wilheim?" "Did you not go to school in such a tewn?" The Governor rep.ied, "I did; and now I remember you very well." A long conversation followed, old school days were talked over, and the Governor insisted that Mr. Astor should dine with him. He declined for that day, but on the next day they met again. He asked Mr. Astor if there was nothing hecould do for him. Mr. Astor said no; he had bought all he wanted, and needed neither cash nor credit. They met several times after that, and the Governor continued urging Mr. Astor to name some thing he could do for him. He asked what present would be acceptable, and Mr. Astor declined accepting any. Their last meeting took place two days before the sailing of the vessel on which Mr. Astor was to return to New York, and for the last time the Governor asked him if he would accept any present he made him. Mr. Astor, seeing the anxlety of the Governor replied, "yes." The Governor, who was much affected at parting with his about may need woolen socks attached old German schoolmate, handed Mr. Astor to their flannel overalls. Some children two papers, saying: "lake these, you may are in the constant habit of throwing off | find their value." One of the documents the bed clothes. For such children we was simply a Canton prices current. The other was a carefully engrossed permit or clothing be a cotton and flannel overall parhoment, authorizing the ship that bore with stocking attached, in place of cot- it to trade freely and without molestation, at any of the ports monopolized by the East India Company. Mr. Astor returned to New York, without giving the documents a second thought. He had no ships practical of rich men. He called his and never had any trade with the East daughters to him one day, and asked Indies, and at that time never expected to them as a testimony of their affection have. He then, of course, little imagined

use to us," he said. At that time there was in New York a merchant named James Livermore, who was largely engaged in her husband to go and have a talk with India Company ship pass, and the Canton drawal of that feature in the entertainment. the prices current on one condition: You who had charge of the cage, if he would are to furnish ship and cargo, but I am to let me go inside. He laughed at me, and have one-half of the profits for my pass insinuated that I would back out mighty and for suggesting the voyage." The West | quick. I looked about for a cowhide, and and would not listen to such a one-sided broom handle and started in. There were operation. Mr Astor returned home, re- two lions in the cage, and a tiger, the fa it over. At that time no vessels traded to proportions. Old Prince was a stubborn, Canton from New York. The Revolu- bull headed creature, and meant mischief India ports were as hermetically sealed to age at this time, and was in good physical

East India Company?"

lard and scrap iron. The ship sailed

fruits of our East India pass," replied her the three year old. bought a ship, loaded her with an assorted found himself in extreme peril. cargo, and dispatched her to Canton. On "Well, yes," replied Mr. Neylan. A business acquaintance of Mr. Astor

she could select a cargo for Canton mar- never disturbed me again, and was always ket and never make any mistake. When gentle and tractable. Once, previous to they became very wealthy she demanded, this, Jennie knocked me down, and Old

The Hunter and the Treast Urchin. Several years ago, with a fine brace of pointers, Frank and Dash, I left a little town on the Ohio Canal some thirty miles from Cleveland, after an early breakfast, for the "Sedges," a well known partridge ground east of the winding Cuyahoga.

try boy, between 12 and 14 years of age, came trudging along at my heels. I "Where are you going my boy?" "Hunting with you, if you'll let me." You do not look stout enough to stand he fatigue of the tramp 1 am about to

make. Don't you go to school?"

Before I got out of the little hamlet a rag-

ged little bright eyed, smart looking coun.

ed vou was going hunting, for I see you and them big dogs last night at the tav-"Are you not afraid of getting a whip

"Yes, but I'm runnin' away to-day to

show you where the partridges is. I know-

ping by both your teacher and your pa-"No; but I expect to have to lie some

I'll tell the teacher I had the belly ache. and I'll tell pap I've been to school and didn't want no dinner." At this I smiled audibly, and believing n his unsophisticated honesty, and tha he might show me some new grounds, as he declared he could I told him to come along, keep close to me and stop still when did. He promised faithfulness in every-Luckily it rose fair and tumbled to the

approving smiles and said: "Is that the way you do it, by golly?" wing, when we can."

way, but sitting on a log is good enough

A Lion Tamer's Experience.

"While with Robinson's circus," said the West Indian trade, particularly with Mr. Neylan, "I became acquainted with Jamaica. He owned several vessels, some Bill Reynolds, the well-known lion perforof them good size, and Mrs. Astor advised mer, and became a fast favorite with him. He was growing old and was taken ill quite bim. Mr. Astor wert, showed the East frequently, thereby necessitating the withprices current, and "now," said he, "if I was in the habit of playing with the ani you will make up a voyage for one of mals outside the cage, and one day I asked your largest ships, you can have the pass and Archie McCarty, the boss canvassman. India merchant laughed at the proposition, being unable to find one, substituted a ported progress, and for a time the matter mous lion, Old Prince, the pet lioness, rested. Mr. Livermore, however, thought | Jennie, and a beautiful tiger of magnificent tionary War had just ended, and the East every time. I was about sixteen years of American commerce as if it had not ex- condition. The moment I entered the sted. Only a few weeks elapsed before Mr. animals regarded me as an intruder, and Livermore called at Mr. Astor's store and Old Prince commenced to assume a warasked: "Were you in earnest the other like deportment. I belabored him vigor day when you showed me the pass of the ously with the broom handle, maintaining my self-possession and nerve, and ere I "I was never more so," was the prompt left the cage he was humbly submissive, reply, and again they talked over the mat- and, with the other animals, would promptter. Mr. Livermore finally thought he ly do my bidding. I informed the mana-

saw his way clear, and an agreement was ger that I had found a substitute for Rey. signed by which Mr. Astor was to receive nolds, and would produce him that night. one-half the profits, and Mr. Livermore to The cage was drawn into the ring, and furnish vessel and cargo. The ship was at the appointed time I appeared, greatly selected and loaded partly with specie, to the surprise and bewilderment of the Spanish milled dollars, about \$80,000; and manager. As I started toward the cage the other half was ginseng, a root some- he shouted: "Come away, you fool, you'll what resembling licorice, which is highly get eaten up." But I went on with the valued as a medicine by the Chinese, and performance, and the animals behaved beautifully. At another time Robinson for Canton, and the pass enabled her to had a young lion, three years of age, of anchor at Whampoa, a few miles below great strength and ferocious disposition. I that city, and she loaded and unloaded her determined to break him, and selecting an cargo the same as if she had been a vessel empty cage with two partitions, I had it belonging to the East India Company. The drawn into the woods one Sunday, and had ginseng, which cost twenty cents per a terrible encounter with him for three pound in New York, was sold for \$3.50 hours. The enraged beast refused to obey per pound in Canton. The lead and scrap the lash, and it became necessary to use aron also brought enormous prices. 'The hot irons instead of rawhide. After he had vessel was then loaded with tea and sold in been subdued I petted him for a time and New York at \$1 per pound profit on cost furnished him with a substantial meal, and in Canton. When the return cargo was we became the best of friends. All the sold and the accounts made out, Mr. | clothing I wore at the close of the encoun-Astor's half share, which was \$55,000, all ter was a pair of stockings and a wristband in silver, was packed in barrels and sent to my shirt. I subsequently broke another up to the store. When Mrs. Astor saw the pair for Robinson, and had a tough tussle barrels she asked what was in them. "The with them, but nothing in comparison with

husband. Mr. Astor got his pass back, Mr. Neylan was asked if he had ever

her voyage out she touched at Sandwich was once placed in a most uncomfortable also taken on board. On the arrival of the her cage to repair it. The sound of the ves el at Canton a Mandarin came on hammer employed in driving nails appearboard, and noticing the firewood, imme- ed to frighten her, and suddenly she fasdiately asked the price of it. The captain | tened her teeth upon the calf of my leg. 1 laughed at such a question, but signified had the presence of mind to leave her alone that he was open for an offer. The Man- although she was tearing my flesh terribly darin offered \$500 a ton and it was all sold and seizing my hammer I watched my at that price. That was sandal-wood. For opportunity, when she had caught my seventeen years Mr. Astor enjoyed the wrist between her teeth, and thrust the ucrative sandal wood trade without a handle down her throat, choking off her rival. No other concern in the United hold. Then she sought to leap upon me, States or Europe knew the secret, and it and stripped me of my clothing, beside was only discovered when a shrewd Boston leaving the bloody imprint of her claws ship owner detailed a ship to follow one upon my back. The blows of the hammer of Mr. Astor's and observe the events of | did not seem to have any effect, and at an the voyage. Then for some time that opportune moment, one of the keepers, house was a participant in the trade. seeing my predicament, seized an iron bar Capt. Whetten commanded one of Mr. and belabored her vigorously, while I kept Asior's ships, and he married the captain's accompaniment with my hammer. We sister. Mrs. Astor knew more about the conquered her at last, and I left the cage value of furs than did her husband, and to dress myself and my wounds. She as an expert, \$500 an hour for using her Prince evidently intended to make a meal

> both into subjection with my cowhide. "The best time to break lions," said Mr. Neylan, "is when they are cubs of eight to ten months growth. My practice was to devote an hour a day to the training, always exercising them on empty stomachs and feeding them immediately afterward; if the animal is tractable and submissive, he should be treated kindly, but if he is inclined to be stubborn and ugly, then you must obtain the mastery by a vigorous use of the cowhide. They are inclined to be treacherous even when the most frolicsome and gentle, and it can be shown that the majority of lion performers who have been killed, have allowed too much liberty to their pets. The objective point of the cowhide is the face and eye to blind and confuse them, and they smart and are forced into retirement by a vigorous flagellation. It must not be thought for an instant that one can look them steadily in the eye and thus disarm them. The lion does become somewhat blinded by a steady gaze, but the moment he lowers his nead and gives it an ominous shake, then look out for danger, and the more promptly the lash is applied the better. The tiger is more treacherously inclined than the lion. and more difficulty is experienced in their training. I have trained Asiatic, African and Mexican lions, and some of them have developed remarkable power of intelli-

gence and sagacity.

Colorado abounds in the finest scenery, and now it comes to the front with a fine thing. We soon turned into a thicket in a cave at Manitou, which for beauty cannot deep gully at his suggestion, and had pro- be excelled in the world. This wonderful ceeded but a few rods when Frank stiffent cave is situated about one mile from the ed out and Dash backed him beautifully. Manitou depot, up Williams' canon, and I stopped and looked bach to see if the boy should be seen by every one who visits had stopped too. To my surprise I saw that favorite resort during the summer hm flat on his belly. with a look of aston- months. While this cave is not, as large ishment on his face that I was not in a like as the Maramoth one in Kentucky, it is position. I had previously told him that equally as interesting. It was discovered the dogs would stop and "point" when last year by a couple of boys from Colorathey found a bird. I beckoned to him to do Springs, but the wonderful beauties lie still, and looking out a clear place to under ground were not known until last shoot, walked up and flushed the bird. February, when Messrs. Rineheart and Snider purchased it and began exploring bottom of the ravine. Frank had no re the different chambers, and their trouble trieving to do; that boy had the ruffled was rewarded by finding some seventygrouse by the neck before the dogs could five or eighty different chambers, varying fairly flatten out their "down charge." in size from 25 feet square to one hundred He came back with a face brilliant with feet, while one chamber is 225 feet long by 87 feet wide and the same distance high. The caverns are covered with "Oh, yes; we always shoot them on the limestone formations called stalactites, and they can be found in every imagina-"Well, by golly! You may do it that ble shape. Upwards of 3,000 people visited this wonderful cave during the past season. All were well pleased with the sight. This cave is six stories high, and when tourists visit Manitou next year -A good yield of cranperries at Cape at will have been explored and made

Self-denial is the finest factor in ed-

ucation,