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Hastings & REEDER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Allegheny street, two doors east of the office occupied by the late firm of Young HastSWEET SABBATH BELLS.

Ring on, ring on, sweet Sabbath bell, Thy mellow notes I love to hear: I was a boy when first they fell

In melody upon mine ear. In those dear days long past and gone, When sporting here in boyish glee, The magic of thy Sabbath tone Awoke emotions deep in me.

Long years have gone, and I have strayed Out o'er the world, far, far away, But thy dear tones have round me played On every lovely Sabbath day.

When strolling o'er the mighty plains, Spread widely in the unpeopled west, Each Sabbath morn I've heard thy strains Tolling the welcome day of rest.

Upon the rocky mountain crest Where christian feet have never trod,

In the deep bosom of the west, I've thought of thee and worshipped God, Ring on, sweet bell! I've come again To hear the cherished call to prayer,

There's less of pleasure now than pain In those dear tones which fill my ear. Ring on, ring on, dear bell, ring on !

Once more I've come with whitened head To hear thee toll. The sounds are gone! And ere this Sabbath day has sped 1 shall be gone, and may no more Give ear to thee, sweet Sabbath bell! Dear church and bell, so loved of vore, And childhood's happy home, farewell!

HOW GODFREY HORTON CHOSE A

"Godfrey, old boy," said Henry Clayton, as he tilted back in his chair and put his feet upon the mantle-piece, "when is the wedding to be?"

"Whose wedding?" "Miss Laura Somers, or Jenny which is it?"

"I do not know, I am sure. '

"Now don't be mysterious, Godfrey; you know you are a most constant visi tor, and all 'our set' are talking about the match. Don't pretend you have not selected one of the sisters."

"How do you know either of them will have me?"

"Don't be absurd, old boy, You, young, handsome, talented, and with a large fortune need not be overbashful. Come be frank-which is the favorite

"Well, frankly, then, Henry, I cannot tell you. I have visited the family for several months as you know but I cannot decide. Laura is certainly the handsomest, with her flashing black eye and queenly manner, but Jennie seems, although the youngest, to be the most womanly and useful of the two. Yet I cannot be sure of that. My entrance is the signal for cordial welcome and smiles: and, let me enter at what hour I will, they are always well dressed and apparently disengaged. To be sure. I always in the mornings, have to wait some time before Laura is visi-

"Pop in unexpectedly and notice the internal economy."

"How can I? A card at the door will put any lady on her guard, or even the notice of a gentleman visitor."

"Go there in disguise-as a washer-

woman, for iastance." "Good! I will!" "Will you go there as a washerwo-

man?" cried Clayton. "Not exactly; but I will obtain ad-

mittance to a mor ning's privacy." "Well, let me know the result," Laura and Jenny Somers were the

only children of a widower; who, although in moderate circumstances, moved in very fashionable society. At the period of my short sketch he was about to supply the lamented Mrs. Somers' place, after nearly ten years' mourning, and although a kind, indulgent parent, had no objection to his daughters' marriage, and indeed, had told thom so, Laura, whose high spirit resented the probable supremacy of a stepmother, had already selected Godfrey Horton as her future husband; and Jenny, who was younger and gentler in spirit, tried to conquer a carefully concealed preference for the same person. All his attentions were ascribed, by her to a brotherly regard, though every act of kindness or courtesy touched her very heart. It was the morning after a large ball, and the sisters were in the breakfast-room together, Laura, her glossy black hair pushed negligently off her face, with the rough tumbled braids of last evening's elaborate coiffure gathered loosely into a comb, wearing a soiled wrapper, torn stockings, and presenting rather an

alarming contrast to the brilliant ball room belle, was lounging on a sofa. Jenny; in a neat morning dress, with a large gingham apron little white collar and hair smoothly brushed into a neat knot, was washing the breakfast dishes.

"There is an old man at the door with some artificial flowers." said the servant, opening the dining room door: "will you see him?"

"No." said Jenny.

"Yes," cried Laura, "send him up." The servant departed to obey the last order. In a few moments the old man came in. He was poorly clad, with a coarse blue cloak, which was much too large for him. His hair was white and he wore a beard and moustache of the the table, and opened it.

"I have a bunch of blue nowers here." he said, taking them from the basket, "that will suit your golden hair, Miss," and he held them before Jenny.

at your flowers," said Jenny, quietly. | paragraph.

"Yes, bring them here," was Laura's

imperious command. The old man's eyes followed Jenny as she washed, wiped and put away the dishes, swept the room and dusted it, and then sat down by Laura, who was

still looking over the basket. "See, Jenny, this scariet bunch: will it not be lovely, with a few dark leaves, to wear with my new silk?"

"But," whispered Jenny, "you can't afford it just now." "Yes I can, Father gave me some

money yesterday-" "To pay the last dry goods bill," said

"Well, I can have that carried to my private account."

"Oh, Laura! I hate to hear you talk of that private account. It seems so much like cheating father."

"Nonsense! It will stand till I am married, and then I can easily save it out of my housekeeping money." "I should not like to marry in debt,"

said Jenny. The old peddler looked earnestly at

"You had better take this blue bunch Miss," he said to Jenny, 'If it ain't convenient to pay for it now, I will call agaih."

"No. 1 shall not take them." "They are very becoming, Miss, Look

in the glass." They were becoming, mixed with the glossy, golden hair, and setting off Jenny's dazzling complexion.

"I wish my hair was light," said Laura. "I should like to wear blue. Godfrey Horton said last night that forget-me-nots were his favorite flow-

Jenny colored and placing the bunch again in the basket, said:

"Come, Laura, decide. You are keeping one waiting whose time, probably, is valuable." Then passing a chair, she added: "Be seated, sir; you look tired."

"I am tired, indeed." was the reply. "I will take the scarlet bunch, and these red camelias, and this white clus-

"But, sister, you cannot afford it." "Yes, I can; Godfrey Horton is rich, The old man bit his lips.

"Think," said Jenny, in a low tone, "if you love him, how much it will aggrieve him if he should discover this "Nonsense! Well, I'll tell you how

to remedy it. Lend me some money out of the housekeeping funds." "So," thought the old man, "she is

housekeeper. Miss Laura always gave me to understand that that was her "Laura! steal from father!"

"Then don't preach." "Miss Jenny," said a servant entering at that moment, "the dinner has

Jenuy left the room, and Laura still turned over the gay flowers, while the old man pointed out their various beauties, his eye, in the meantime running over the disordered hair, shabby dress, and lazy position, whilst he mentally contrasted them with Jenny's neat at-

"Not decided yet?" said Jenny after short absence.

"No. Come here." "I can't! Father has sent home a calf's head, and I am afraid to trust it entirely to Margaret. I must superintend dinner, make a pudding, and the parlor chairs must be dusted, and there

is my white mull to be finished." "Before I would be the drudge you

re!" cried Laura. "Drudge! nonsense I have plenty of time left for enjoyment; and father cannot have a comfortable house if some one does not superintend these things, When I marry you may do it, and she laughed merrily.

"As if I should not marry first!" said Laura. "There; I have chosen all I want, ' "Shall I call again for the change?" said the peddler. "I shall be happy to put the Misses Somers on my list of customers."

"Yes, call again." So the peddler took up his basket, walked home, threw aside his wig, beard and disguise, and wrote an ofter of his hand and heart to Miss Virginia Somers, which was accepted.

Laura Somers has two sources of profound speculation: One is-"Why did Godfrey Horton propose to Jenny instead of me?" The other- "I wonder why that old man never called to be paid for those exquisite flowers,"

A child was born in Denver, Coloraing ancestors. The child's name is down my forehead, and putting up my

A Fair Show.

"Mrs. Caroon, you are charged with disturbing the peace," said his Honor to a woman weighing 180 pounds and who had a head as round as a cannon ball.

"Me disturb the peace! Now, then, who could have told such a lie about me!" she exclaimed in virtuous indigna-

"It is here recorded that you climbed a line-fence seven feet hight, dropped into a neighbor's yard, and then and there did beat, wound, bruise and assault one Mrs. O'Rorke."

"Me! Me climb a seven foot fence! Me beat Mrs. O'Rorke! O grave where I never rested, though but kept on, with is thy sting! Judge, you don't know only a vague hope for life encouraging

I'm the most peaceful, docile and sweet clerk to go for a surgeon he stood paltempered woman in Detroit. I'll give sied. I grew mad and shouted at him to anybody \$50 to prove that I ever hurt a find a surgeon or I would die, and then fly. It must have been some other I fell to the floor speechless. I was Caroon-indeed it must."

please step forward."

a peaked nose and a look of silent sorrow cians, who knew as much about surgery on her face. She had her head tied up as I do of Choctaw, hacking and hewing with a red-bordered towel, and there and sawing my head until they had opwere two long strips of court plaster on ened it, as you can see, more than two-

"Witness do you recognize the prisner?"

"Y-yes, I think I do." "Does she live next door to you?" "Yes."

"State what occured yesterday. "Yes, my dear, Mrs. O'Rorke"added the prisoner, "state what occured yesterday. Tell the court what loving friends we have always been, and how gently I nursed you all the time you had me, and after that all was blank. It was the bilious fever.

"Well, she'd been slandering my husband," said the witness, as she turned to the desk.

"Slandering your husband - your kind, faithful husband! Mrs. O'Rorke, how can you-how can you!" "She had also talked about me, and

At that she climbed the fence." "Climbed the fence! O, my dear Mrs. O'Rorke, think of a woman like me climbing a fence. Please take it back." "She climbed the fence and said she

our dog hadn't bitten her in the leg I guess she'd have killed me." "Those hurts were received at her hands, were they?"

would make mince meat of me, and if

"Yes sir, besides several pinches on "O, Mrs. O'Honor -- oh, Judge O'Rorke, it's all a mistake!" cried the prisoner. "This woman eats opium, and it was all a hal-hallu-hallucination or whatever you call it! Look at me your Honor! See how calm and peaceful and docile I am! I wouldn't take the life of a bed-bug, to say nothing about almost murdering the nearest friend I have on

"There is no hugging in this case," remarked the court, "Mrs. Caroon, you are fined ten dollars or sent up for sixty

earth. Mrs. O'Rorke come over till I

"O, sir, and I'm so docile!" "Can't help that. Please retire to the

"I can't-I can't. It's all a mistake and I must go home! Judge, I'm a docile woman.'

Fall back." Bijah escorted her to the corridor, and they had scarcely dissappeared when he cried for help. Two officers rushed in and found the docile woman holding him against the wall and kicking his shius until his heart ached. She was pulled off, but it took the three to get her into a cell, and when the key had

been turned she cried out: "Cowards of the law, you dare not give a docile woman a fair show at you!"

A Living Wonder.

Mr. Kempster lives at Denver, Colorado. He has an ugly scar on his forehead about which he tells the following story. It occurred while he was duckshooting in New Jersey on the 23d of ored rose, with a distinct odor of the September, 1880. Said Mr. Kempster: lemon. White camelias and golden "I wandered into the marshes about a marguerites were conspicuous. mile and a half from the little village and finally obtained a good shot at a flock of ducks who were swimming in a shallow slough. I fired, and that was the last I remembered for some time. When I recovered consciousness I was lying flat upon my back, the sun beat ing down on me, I knew that I was wounded, but for many minutes could not imagine where the injury was. do, not long since, of Nova Scotia pa- Better sense came to me slowly and with rentage, who can boast of fourteen liv- it strength. I felt something trickle Meek. His father's name is Arthur E. hand touched a thin coating that proved New Orleans Pacific. 903,218 than the whole of the ship's cargo of Meek, now of Denver, Colorado, a son to be mingled blood and brains. Then of William Meek, of Canning, Kings I appreciated that the gun had exploded county, and grandson of John Dimock, or discharged itself through the breech, same snowy hue. Making a low bow, he of Berwick. Kings county. The child and that something had penetrated my placed the large basket he carried on has a father, mother, two grandmothers, forehead, I raised my hand a second four great-grandfathers, and four great- time, and felt the smaller end of a breech ditions of the grants. Since that time grandmothers, all of whom are living pin protucing from my head I imme it is estimated that they have earned 14,- lived on the high lava rocks of the wooden image of a royal crown by which and well. Their entire ages are 861 diately thought all was over, and com- 261,344. There remains 82,500,000 acres islands, where there are no springs or the young rebels of Germantown used years. Mrs. Tupper, wido w of the late menced to make my peace with God in claimed by these corporations and with- streams, and the only dependence of to test their skill with the bow and ar-Dr. Tupper, who furnishes the informa. prayer. I grew stronger and more conheld from settlement, though not really animal life for water is necessarily upon row during the Revolution, and which "It is my sister who wished to look tion, is a relative of the hero of this scious of my condition, however, and in the hope of securing surgical aid that terms of the grants.

feet. A heaviness, as if my brain cavaty was loaded with lead, wes all that I suffered. Everything appeared natural

nught save my life; I struggled to my

to me; the trees, the shrubbery and the marshes, and even the path I had taken was distinct to my mind. I was even thoughtful enough to pick up the broken gun and examine it. The stock was separated from the barrels-imbedded in my brain was the absent breech -

"I walked back to the village. It seemed an age before I got there, the invisible weight on my head bending my knees and bearing me to the ground. me. When I arrived at the hotel where "Well, I think this is our first meet- I was stopping, the people, seeing me, fled as if a ghost were approaching "You don't begin to know me! Why, through the daylight. When I told the again uncorscious until the operation "I'll call the witness. Mrs. O'Rorke, had been performed and the iron pin was taken from off my brain. It was a bung-Mrs. O'Rorke was a small woman, with ling piece of work, two country physiand a half inches. Then I was put on the train and sent to New York. Until unconsciousness came to my relief again I was in the most terrible agony, my rain aching as though a thousand daggers were piercing it. I remember being placed in the hospital ambulance; the remarks of by-standers that I could not live; the jolting ride through the streets, the ringing of the ambulance bell, which sounded like a death knell to several days before I again came to, and so well I recollect that first query I made to the doctor: 'Was there any probability that my life would be safe? Four months afterwards I was once more Stevens. Each was loaded alike and

at the desk grinding away as if my brains Where the breechpin entered Mr. yesterday morning, when I saw her out Kempster's head, there is a space of in the yard, I told her she must quit it, about a half-inch in diameter where take on another cargo, and dip his he cuticle touches the brain and moves with each pulsation of the organ. A cutting of the skin would expose the Golden Gate. The American arrived

A Pagoda of Flowers. At a recent floral festival in California a pagoda of flowers was exhibited in the construction of which not less than two thousand roses were employed. Most artistically were they arranged, shading from the deepest dves of crimson at the base to the purest white at the summit. The roof was composed solely of roses, being laid in rows of first one rich color and then another. Its floor was a bed of tiny golden black ferns, and among them stood a globe of fishes, swimming, all unconscious of the superbness of their surroundings. Here also were shown red Japonicas full, large, and beautiful, plucked from a bush which since January last is said to have borne

one thousand flowers. Upon a table stood a lyre five and a half feet in height and of proportionate width, made entirely of roses, with strings of white banksia. The table was further ornamented by a handsome tuft of feathery pampas plumes. Baskets and bouquets of roses were here displayed almost without number, while just enough vases of rare flowers were interspersed to break any monotony which might "That's what you are sent up for arise from so vast a number of roses. Across the aisle on a table twenty-two feet long were found not less than a carload of blossoms. The name and address of the grower was mosaiced in daisies upon a bed of seeding verbenas, framed in the massive leaves of the bouquet. Suspended was a snowy dove of banksia, bearing in its mouth the literal olive branch. A lovely wreath of white lilies, roses, clematis, syringa, amaryllis and fabianas ornamented the centre. A star of Scotch bloom and white verbenas, an oblique cross of roses, an anchor of immortelles and blue iris were among other ornaments. Here was also a fine display of seedlings and their floral freaks, one an off-spring of the familiar Bon Salene rose. Another a lemon-col-

Railroad Lands.

According to a report from the former

seven railroad corporations:	
	Acres.
Atlantic & Pacific	.40,690,650
Texas Pacific	.14,309,760
Northern Pacific	. 48,275,040
Oregon branch, Cent l Pacific	
Oregon & California	. 3,701,760
Southern Pacific	. 5,511,264

This is an area larger than the New Ergland and the middl states, Before granting acts the corporations actually were offered them. When killed, how- with the famous tea which was dumpep owned 18,615,196 acres under the con- ever, considerable quantities of water into Boston harbor. On the steeple of

A Kangaroo Motion,

He came out of the side gate with a kangaroo motion to his legs, and an expression of countenance that would have frozen a tramp into a solid block of ice in six seconds. Then he turned, and while he held to the fence with one hand he shook the other at the house in a wild, strange manner. Then he stood on one foot and felt of the other as tenderly as if he was caressing a newblown rose, "Was it all there?" He seemed to doubt, and that same wild expression floated over his countenance as again and again he waved his arm around his head and shook his firt at an unseen enemy.

A white scared face appeared at a window, and the man danced up and down on his leg and cried out:

"Never! Never again on earth!" A white hand behind the glass beckoned to him, but he waved his arm and replied:

"I won't! I'll send up six men with blocks and tackle!"

The white face was pressed against the pane and the blue eyes had a beseeching look, but the man hobbled along on

the grass and growled out: "I'll smash the infernal thing with an

Then a lady appeared in the door and eemed to want to explain something, but he threw down his hat with an awful whack and interrupted her

"I tell ye I'm going down town to have this foot amputated, and, and when you see me clumping around with an old wooden pedestal you'll remember that I told you we ought to turn the house around instead of trying to move that old cook-stove into the back kitchen!" Poorer in Cash.

The American ship Mariposa, owned by her master, Manson, sailed from Liverpool on the 9th of January, side by side with the British ship Thomas bound for this port. This circumstance prompted the captains to make a wager of \$1,000, Manson claiming that he would arrive at this port, discharge, ensign to the Thomas Stevens before she crossed the imaginary line of the here about eleven days ago, and by strenuous efforts did discharge and load within a week. Determined upon winning both gold and glory, no expense was spared, and seamen were offered \$150 for the run back to Liverthe Mariposa procured her complement of sixteen men besides her officers. Everything was ready for departure. The Britisher was still upon the blue

ing the tired lookout of the Mariposa sat with his eye toward the gate. Slowly there came a sail, and as it neared and entered the harbor the telescope of the lookout discerned the Thomas Stevens. 'My-, captain; the Stevens!" he cried, and fainted in the cook's arms.

But as the sun rose yesterday morn-

good nature on the Mariposa,

The Desert Land Tortoise.

A tortoise which is as large as a good-

regions of California and Arizona. One

tached to the inner portion of the shell, in which was a pint of clear water, the whole amount being about a quart. Professor Cox was of opinion that the water was derived from the secretions of the giant barrel cactus, on which the tortoise feeds. This cactus contains a great deal of water. The tortoise is found in sections of the country where there is no water, and where there is no vegetation but the cactus. A traveller suffering from thirst could, in an emergency, supply himself with water by killing a tortoise. They are highly prized by Mexicans, who make from them a delicious soup. They are oftentimes attacked by foes both for their water and also for thier flesh. secretary of the interior, Kirkwood, the They are overcome by the foxes following land grants were made to and killed by being dragged for miles over the country at a pretty rapid pace. Mr. Redding afterwards stated that he was on the Gallapagos Islands in 1849. where he assisted in capturing ninetytwo land tortoises, varying in weight from 450 pounds to 500 pounds each, These they brought to San Francisco, where they sold them for more money lumber made. They were two months on board, yet they neither ate, nor the expiration of the time set in the drank anything, though food and water were found in each of them. They the academy building survives the

"Take Som'thing."

A Michigan man who has a patent windmill went down to Tennessee last fall to see what he could do among the farmers of the State. Reaching a town in the central part of the State, he went to a dealer in agricultural implements and stated his desire to erect his muchine

and call attention to it. "Well, it can be done, I guess," was the reply. "But how had I best pro-

"Well, you kin put her up over on the hill than, I don't know who owns the ground, but if you treat the crowd, I guess no one will object,"

·Very well, "Next Tuesday is market-day, and ther'll be heaps of folks in town, You want to be around early and treat the crowd."

"Yes." "Set the old things going, and ask the boys ever to drink something."

"Just so." "You want to stand on a bar'l and make some explanation, of course, for it will be new to most of 'em, But don't talk too long. Make it about two min utes, and then treat the crowd.'

"Yes." "If you have to talk any more tell 'em here's another drink ahead."

"If the old man Jones comes in with his boys there'll be a row in the crowd. They shoot on sight. Keep your eyes peeled, and if you see any signs of a row ask the whole crowd to drink."

"Yes, but-" "Look out for dog fights. If one takes place you can't hold the boys a minute. Keep your eye on the canines. If you see a yaller purp begin to bristle up, ask the crowd to step up and mois-

"Yes, but by that time the whole

crowd will be drunk," protested the

'Sartin it will, and that's what you want, of course That will give you a chance to skip out and take your life along with you, and if you make a stop anywhere within a hundred miles I'll send the wind-mill by freight-provided there's anything left to send! Nothing like knowing how to handle a Tennessee crowd, my friend, Did you ask me out

to take sumthin'?" Fast Railroad Lines.

The innovation of the Pennsylvania Railway in its fast trains between New York and Chicago suggests comparisons with lines abroad. The famous Flying Dutchman on the Great Western Railroad. England, makes the run from Lonpool, and were given checks for this don to Exeter, 194 miles, in four hours amount in advance. Last Sunday night and fourteen minutes. With four stops it attains a speed of almost 46 miles an hour. A train on the Great Northern Road makes the distance from London to Leeds, 187 miles, in four hours -aland vasty deep, and all was joy and most 47 miles an hour, with four stops, The train carrying the Irish mail to Holyhead, over the London and Northwestern line, and dubbed "The Wild Irishman," has now sunk into comparative obscurity with its rate of a little less than 40 miles an hour. The morning express on the Great Northern Road makes only four stops along the line from London to Edinburgh, 395 It was too true. There she was, coming | miles, and flees over the whole distance in with everything set, and her nose in nine hours, with an average rate of away under the water, At 11.30, at 44 miles an hour; and on the Midland least six hours after the arrival of the line the Scotch expres rans the 425 Stevens, the Mariposa wended her miles to Glasgow with a speed of 401 weary way out into the cold ocean, miles an hour. These are the four bearing out with her a man who was swiftest trains in England, and, as will foaming at the mouth and \$1,000 poor- be seen, the Leeds express, with its rate of 47 miles an hour, is the fleetest of them all. Three out of the four trains probably beat the running time for the same distance on any other roads in the sized bucket, is a native of the arid world. They are all, however, far outstripped for a shorter distance by the being dissected it was found that it train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, carried on each side a membrane, at- which leaves Jersey City at 4.10 P. M., and makes the run of about 88 miles to Philadelahia in 100 minutes, with one stop, at Trenton. The 52:8 miles an hour made by this American train is probably without parallel in the schedule time of any railroad company on the globe. On both the American and English railroads it must also be remembered that for short stratches of straight track, with good road bed and favoring grades, a speed of 60 miles an

hour is not very uncommon. An Ancient Academy.

The ancient academy in Germantown, Pennsylvania, entered upon its 121st year on May 1, and seven trustees were elected to fill the p ace of those retiring from the board of twenty-one members. The right to vote for trustees is con'erred by the charter upon the preper y-ro de.s of Germantown, though probably very few of them ever rememper, even if they knew, the privilege they possess. At all events, when the polls closed on Monday evening only eleven ballots were found in the box. The seven retiring trustees were elected their own successors, as they have been for many years. It is said that the bell which rings the boys to their lessons came from England in the same ship