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REVISITED.

In the silent hours of the midnight When the drowsy world was still; While the golden beams of the starlight Rested upon the hill;

I stood where the moonbeams quiver, As the musical waters flow, On the banks of that sleeping river Where we parted years ago.

I remember the tall tree's shadows Made darker the river's side, As it wound through the hazel meadows Like a silvery ribbon wide;

And I thought of those days of gladness When we wandered long ago, With never a thought of sadness, Where the musical waters flow. Days that were free from trouble And clear as a bright June sky,

Yet transient as airy bubble That kisses the shore to die. Thus love with the years forever While the waves of this same old river, Drift on and out to the sea.

TWICE LOVED.

"Come, Bessie, nurse is waiting! Run now, and let her attend to your curls, you must look very neat, or Mr. Irving will not love you. It is almost dinner time," said Bessie's mother.

Immediately the child arose, raised her sweet lips to kiss mamma, and followed the nurse from the room.

"It is perfectly wonderful how much influence Mr. Irving has over that child! Just tell her to do anything, and say it will please him, and that is enough. I never saw anything like it," said Mrs. Wallace to a friend sitting beside her, who answered-

"I have, and I would not encourageor rather I would endeavor to overcome that influence,"

"Now, my dear Georgie, what is troubling that wise head of yours? What means that grave look and anxious light in your eye?"

"Fannie, I'm perfectly astonished at people whose duty it is to watch over and guard their little ones, especially their girls, from sorrows, planting in their young hearts seeds which may grow to be thorns, and treating children as though they were void of any deeper thought and feeling than the appreciation of a doll or box of toys. I am sure some children of five years have hearts that love as devotedly and suffer as keenly as man yof maturer years. You are shaking your head. I want to tell you a little story to prove my assertion. We have half an hour before dinner; will

"Yes, certainly; but it must have a happy ending." answered Mrs. Wallace. "I cannot promise; perhaps the end has not yet come. You know Hettie Le

"I do, certainly; a lovelier girl I never knew. Why she has never married has been a source of wonder to me."

"Ay, and to many who know her not so well as I. It is of her I am going to

"Twenty-five years ago, when just as loving, too, a young man crossed her We will call him Joe Hewberry, He was the class mate and dearest friend of Hettie's brother. At a party given during the Christmas holidays by Mrs. Le Roy, Joe, to pique one of the girls, attached himself for the evening to little Hettie, dancing with her, promenading through the rooms, with her tiny hands clasped in his, much to the annoyance of | you." many bright-eyed maidens, who really

were envious of the baby girl. "Joe was handsome and very fascinating, a universal favorite with the ladies, young and old. Several mammas tried to draw him away from his 'httle love.' as he called her, and manœuvered to get her from him. But all in vain, until wearily the sunny head dropped, and with her arms around his neck, her sweet lips giving the good night kiss,

she sank to sleep. Gently then he resigned her to her nurse's care. Every day from that time he came to the house. His home was quite near. At the sound of his voice Hettie sprang forward with outstretched arms to meet him. I have seen her, with her hand in

his, looking up in his face for hours, seemingly perfectly happy. "Of course this was noted by the family and commented upon. The child's

older sisters and brothers could win her to do their will by saying, "I'll tell Mr. Hewberry if you don't, and he won't love you then. "Daily she gathered a little bouquet

for him, and when the autumn days came and flowers were few, the 'little love' would watch closely the slowly opening buds, lest some one else should

"So the days passed by for two years, and then for a time she was separated from the one she had grown to love so

"Better than a brother?" they would sometimes ask her.

"Yes," would come the whispered an-

"Better than sister?"

Without any hesitation the whispered

answer come. "Than father and mother?" "And then the deep blue eyes would grow so earnest, and the pretty lips would part and close again, as if unwilling to utter the words she feared might wound. When pressed to answer, her eyes sought mamma and papa, as if im-

ploring their forgiveness, and 'I can't help it; just a little more," she murmured, and buried her head in Joe's "She clung around his neck and begged to be with him when the hour of parting came. With promises of a

speedy return he managed to soothe "Perhaps the child might have in time been weaned from this strange attachment if they had ceased to talk to her of him. But possessing, as it were, a magic of to others. Now that it is so near, and

stood eagerly watching the postman, as her before he knew me. You will be ious that her heart trembled lest she should be disappointed. But the letter "We were at Hettie's wedding yesterpressed it to her bosom, and ran with it saw.

for her mammy to read. bringing her for a Christmas present a which are shed in solitude,

pretty little chain to which was attached a locket with his portrait. For Joe she learned to read, to write; for him she would grow brave, and with his hand

holding hers, she had her first teeth "When ill with fever, tossing restless ly from side to side, his hand could always quiet, his voice soothe. Without a murmur she would take from him the

nauseous doses. "How will all this end?" I asked her mother once; and lightly she replied:

"Oh, all right, of course. She will age when the proper time comes, and he will be married long before then. He has a distant cousin whom, I am inclined to think, he is engaged to. I am very sure their parents are anxious for their

"As Hettie grew older, a little shyness crept gradually into her manner. Still the love was there.

Once, in a moment of confidence, she came to me and asked: "Do you believe Mr. Hewberry loves Cora Cushing better than he loves me? Fred says he does-that he remained by her all the time at the party last night, I wish I was old enough to go to parties And I wish-indeed I do-

"What, Hettie?" I asked, as she hesi-"I wish Cora Cushing didn't live in this world—indeed I do!" nodding her head decidedly, while striving to force

back the tears. " 'Oh! Oh! Hettie, this is dreadful!' said, drawing her within my arms. "Well, then, I wish Mr. Hewberry and I lived somewhere else, where Cora

Cushing wouldn't come," she sobbed. "I assured her that Joe did not love Cora Cushing; that Fred was only teas-"When she was ten years old, Joe was

suddenly called away by the severe illness of his nearest relative, an uncle. There was only time for a hasty good by, my 'little love'! Make haste to grow fast and be a tall girl when I come back he said kissing her.

"His going was so sudden she did not seem to realize it. I was glad it was so. But how I pitted the little thing, when day after day, as she had done for years, she sat and watched.

" 'Maybe he might come," she said "Letters came often to Fred, with messages of love for her, with sometimes enough to keep her loving little heart from the suffering he gave, and fuel enough to keep the love brightly burning. But he came not, nor promised of his

Time passed on: the pretty child grew to be a beautiful maiden. Youths gathered about her, and friends had ceased to talk of Joe. Other names were mentioned as his had been, yet none could win an answering smile or blush, I

knew for whom her love was kept. "The waiting, yearning look in her eyes gave way at last, and a joyous light broke forth. Joe was coming back. A letter to Fred brought the glad tidings. He wrote-

"I've a secret to tell you, dear boy. But no-I'll keep it for a surprise, in which you will rejoice for my sake, I am sure. In a few days I shall be with

"Again, as in her baby days, Hettie began her watching. Oh, I know her heart was singing a joyous song, though the sweet lips gave no sound. "She stood in the porch, waiting his coming, clothed in fleecy white, roses in

her hair, and a bright smile playing "Fred came toward her. The boy's

face had lost its usual look of merriment -his voice, its careless tone. "Hettie, Joe came by the train awhile ago'-he paused, darting an anxious, searching glance at his sister's face 'and he was not alone. I'll not let him

home to tell you his wife is with him." "The light went out of eye and heart, The blush faded quickly on the young face, and, whiter than the dress she

wore, she put forth her hand to grasp the balustrade. "Fred sprang forward to catch her fainting form. Like a broken lily, he bore her in. And when Joe came she

"For many days her gentle spirit hovered between the shores. Sometimes, since, I've almost regretted that it passed not away to the other and brighter one. But she was left with us for a wise purpose, I know.

"She has never seen Joe Hewberry since his marriage. Three years after. she sent to his little girl who bears her name, the chain and locket she used to

"Where is he now?" Mrs, Wallace asked. "I have not heard of him for years. I know not if he lives." "Thanks for your story, Georgie. Bu

I wish its lessen would have been pow-"True. I must profit by it without delay. I will send Bessie home to-morrow with mother. The change will do

her good, and break the spell. * * * * A few days after this, George Clark came to see Bessie's mother, and said,

with a bright smile-"I've come to change the ending of my story of the other day. In fact, the end has not then come. Here are Hettie's wedding cards; her Joe has been a widower over two years. Hear what she writes to me:

"Forgive me for keeping my happihave not been able to realize sufficiently that this great joy was for me to speak wand to guide her actions, they used it he is with me, surely it must be. You, "How well I remember her as she all now, He loved and was pledged to out intermission.

Toulouse Geese.

Toulouse Geese, when not inordinate ly forced for exhibition, are hardy, early layers, and reasonably profolic, often raising two broods of goslins a year. The young early take care of themselves on good pasture, and grow with astonishing rapidity. It is not well to let them depend wholly upon grass, but at first to give a little wet-up oat-meal daily, and afterwards a few oats or learn to love some one nearer her own handfuls of barley, thrown in a trough or shallow pool, to which they have access. Geese bear, with little danger, any degree of pampering and stuffling, but in our experience this is likely to produce such accumulations of internal fat as to prevent fecundity. These fine fowls attain, on a good grass range, nearly double the weight of common geese, and, forced by high feeding, a pair have been known to reach the weight of 60 pounds. Twenty pound geese are not rare. Early goslings, if well fed will attain that weight at Christmas, and even a 10 pound "green gosling" is a delicacy which might well suggest the devout proverb of the Germans, that a "Good roast goose is a good gift of God." The fact is, that common geese make a poor show upon the table unless they are very fat. This is distasteful to many persons, and they can hardly be very fat before the late autumn, because we need grain to fatten them. With this variety, however, and the Embdem, which matures early and attains a great weight also, it is different; the goslings are heavy before they are fat, carry a good deal of flesh, and are tender and delicious early in the season, when simply grass-fed, or having had but little grain.

A Sea Monster. The crew of a Shetland fishing boat unite in declaring that they were at tacked a fortnight ago by a monster, in comparison with which the terror of American waters is as insignificant as a shrimp. They declare that they were ast-south-east of Fetiar when they saw at a short distance from them size of a six-oared boat upset, which blew when coming to the surface. It disappeared in the direction of the boat, and shortly afterward they saw the monster pass underneath the boat, When it came up again it started right and turkey hunters and other adventuropen-a mouth, they say, that to all ap-

pearance could have taken in their There seemed to be whiskers of a green color, and about seven or eight feet long, hanging from its mouth: very large green eyes, and on its head were great lumps about the size of a herring barrel. They threw stones at when a few yards from the boat, on a charge of swan-shot being cischarged out of a fowling piece into its mouth. The lines were then cut and all sail was made for home, when the monster again appeared in the wake. This time they observed that it had two large firs, almost the size of the boat's mainsail, which were stretched up from its back, and its length they computed to be no less than 150 feet. It followed them surprise you, little sis. I've hurried up for a distance of nine miles and then

Sorro wing for the Dead

A writer who was present at an African funeral said: The beating of a drum announced that the dance was about to begin. The men arranged themselves opposite with the women as in a ballet dance in a European theatre. The dance opened by an advance of the women, who kneeled before the men and retired. The men next advanced, slapped each other on the thigh, knelt, and withdrew. After a pause both men and women went through a figure somewhat resembling "The Lancers. The women displayed some peculiar contortions of the limbs, and simultaneously the men passed in and out between the contortionists. This was only the prelude to a more exciting scene-a very lively dance not unlike the French cancan accompanied by savage gesticulations. Some of the men threw themselves violently on the ground; others crawled about on "all-fours," whilst the women sat down clasping their knees with their hands. Subsequently the women formed a circle, and then retired into line joined by the men. The dancers vied with each other in grotesque contortions, and the one who succeeded the best was the loudest applauded. Every joint and muscle was brought into play, and at intervals the men and his wrongs. This gave him new resolve, ness from you, my dear friend, but I ane he returned to his hiding place, and the women would drop outt o refresh Dutch make festivals of the opper this way the "sorrowing for the dead" wedding and the diamond wedding. On

Opera-Glass Whisky-Flask.

The latest thing out, and certainly an article that fill a want long felt, is an opera-glass that will hold a half pint of whisky. It is, in fact, a whisky-flask, with lenses and things just like an op era-glaas, and a person can take a drink without going out between acts. It can be used as an opera-glass with o without taking a drink. If you want to take a drink there is a little spring that you touch with the little finger, when a silver tube drops into the mouth, and the whisky flows as easily as possible. It works best when you point the opera glass up in the gallery, because that act gives it the natural incline. Quite a number of these oper-glasses are said to be in use, and they give excellent satisfaction. A party of four gentlemen had one between them at the theater one night, and though they have been regular corn jammers heretofore, going out between the acts with unfailing regularity and walking over whole rows of people, on this occasion they did not go out until the third act, when the operaglass ran dry. It was amusing to see them take turns with that opera-glass, looking up in the gallery at some immaginary acquaintance. One would take the glass and look up and take a drink, and bow to somebody up stairs, and hand the glass to another and he would look up. The last one to drink out of it came near giving the whole scheme away by shaking it when it refused to give down. After the last drink the gentlemen sat in solemn silence for ten minutes, and then they could not stand it longer, so they got up and filed out for a drink. It was evident that they had got it filled while out, because they again began looking at the fellows in the gallery. If this opera-whisky-glass-flask comes into general use it will save visitors to places of amusement a great deal of annoyance, as there is no greater nuisance at a theater than a gang of fellows getting up and plowing through an audience to get a drink. Quite a number of ladies hauling their lines twenty-eight miles have been noticed looking up into the gallery with opera-glasses, but we cannot think they have secured these new three small hillocks, each about the had better be careful about looking up high for a time, for people will miscontrues their motives.

A Texas hunter says: The bat caves of Texas have been known to bear hunters in their direction with its mouth wide ous persons a long time. They are numerous in the mountains or semi-mountainous regions of the limestone districts. I dare say if any one should turn out to hunt them they would be found by hundreds. Wherever you find a considerable cave with an opening there you will be quite sure to find bats by the million. 1 have never seen the caves mentioned in the article, but have seen several. The either in Medina county or Bandera. They only again disappeared below water as one is continually haunted by the fear of rattlesnakes, she bears with cubs and sion-roll the names of 250,000 pensioners received on their long journey. the danger of falling into unknown abys- of the late war. This does not include ses. They are regular witch holes. If

yards, as I judged, until I came to a fine creek rushing and roaring through it. B.ing leading, no doubt, to still deeper and the current fiscal year will not vary much darker depths; but I had got enough of it from \$65,000,000. On April 1, 1882, this one I encountered the bat guano immediately on entering, and it continued a arrears. There are 53,179 pending claims great distance. I could not judge how thick the deposit was, but it was certainly many feet. There could not have been less than several thousand tons of it, and it was accumulating with great rapidity. I should not be surprised now to learn that the cave has been so completely filled up

by the deposits that the bats can no longer One can scarely conceive of the great multitude of bats there are in the world until he has gone into one of these bat caves. They not only cover the walls and roofs completely, several tiers deep, apparently, but they actually hang from the roof in enormous bunches. When you stir up one of these great pendant bunches of bats there is a squeaking and fluttering, to be sure. The substance cast down by these bats is rich in nitrate of potash. For the manufacture of that salt no other substance in the world can compare with it. I saw any quanty of it in the B ndera or Medina cave, which, by some natural process, had been converted where it lay into pure saltpetre apparently. It would undoubtedly make a very strong fertilizer, besides furnishing gunpowder, etc., but whether the raw stuff is worth \$60 a ton or not I cannot say. If it is worth anything like that figure I should say a Texas bat cave is better than a gold mine.

Wedding Pipes.

The city of Gouda, so famed for the old stained glass in the cathedral, and more generally associated with the manufacture of Dutch pipes, is about fifteen miles from Rotterdam. Among the variety of pipes made there is one called the wedding pipe; it is three feet three inches long in the stem; the bowl is ornamented with coats-of-arms. The themselves with millet and beer. In wedding, the silver wedding, the golden was kept up throughout the night with- the occasion of the copper wedding the stem of the pipe is ornamented with ously as a man who wore a soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wait till "His absence was short. He returned, The only really bitter tears are those it was breathed into him by the breath which had been prepared for a seventyfifth wedding.

Animals That Dig for Water. For years the water question has been a conundrum on the plains of Arizona and Southern California. It is wellknown that some of the land on the desert is of the best quality, and would produce the best crops in the world if rain would fall or water were plentiful enough for irrigation. This problem has been solved by a South American gentleman who has traveled over most of the world. It seems that the gentleman was traveling in a dry part of South America about eighteen in buying as women are ?" months ago, all alone, looking for a new range for stock. He had journeyed about said anything about swindling? People thirty miles from water and was beginning swindle themselves; insist on being swinto get used up when he discovered one of dled. Men generally use their judgment those green spots on the desert that makes in buying, but a woman rarely does. Set the lonely traveler's heart feel light. On forty rocking chairs out there in a row, nearer approach he saw that there was a mark one of them 'sold' and every woman town of small animals, similiar to the prairie | who wants a rocking chair will want that dog of this country. They had mounds particular one, and won't have any other. all around the green spot and seemed to Some men are the same way, but most be very numerous. When he rode up are not. You know Mitchell?" among them they all scampered into their holes, but soon came out again and became quite tame. He rode up to the spring or well and found it to be an excelent quality of water. After quenching his thirst he began to look around and investigate the new camp. The strangest thing that his attention was called to was the similarity of the hole from which the water flowed to the holes made by the dogs. The spring flowed from the entrance of a mound just the same as cver. I could put a piece of sheet iron that in which the dogs lived, but it was over the crack, and it would do well much larger and on top was a large basin. Noticing this fact, and knowing that water was a great distance off, he began an investigation, and came to the conclusion that the little dogs had bored the well. Acting upon this decision he captured two of them and started for his ranch. On arriving there a pen was made in a dry place and the little fel'ows put in it In you have?" a few days the work began. They worked very rapidly and soon had a hole fifty or sixty feet deep? They seemed to be able to penetrate the hardest kind of soil, as they kept right on, stopping for nothing. One would work in the bottom of the hole while the other brought the dirt to the top. On the fifth day they seemed to be exhausted, and he gave them some water, This stopped work for several days, but they soon got thirsty and went to work as hard as ever. On the morning of the eighteenth day they both came up with a rush, followed by a stream of water. How deep they had gone it was impossible to tell, as the hole was not straight.

"What kind of looking animals are they?" asked the reporter. "Very similar to the common prairie something that had the appearance of flasks. However, if they have not, they bony snout and the claws are much longer filled her up with coal, and went to bed.

> can take a look at them.' "What do you propose doing?" tance of my pet dogs. I feele sure that about ar' stove?' and you've got a drink every part of Southern California and a comin', sure!" Arizona can be cultivated where the land is rich enough to raise grain. These animals will find water if it is within 4 000 feet of

From the memorandum compiled by the Commissioner of Pensions in Washington 30,000 (estimated) service pensions on ac-\$27,500,000, and of the 30,000 war of annual value in all of \$30,300,000. Eswhich, if allowed, would be entitled to which were filed subsequent to the limitation imposed by the Arrears Act, and, when allowed, pension commenc s from date of filing. If the two classes just referred to should be at once added to the roil, (233,032), it would increase the an nual value of pensions \$24,500,000, which, added to the present annual value (\$30,. 300,000), would be \$54,800,000.

Every square foot of ground is put to ise, has been in use for unnumbered generations. Here and there in the rest of the land is almost bare of shade. by the stream. The last of these treswith the last stump. A grey stone wall borders the high way. The crossroads are often sunk 2 or 3 feet below the general level. Narrow ridges of earth mark the boundaries of the fields, and the furrows are driven so close to them that it is a wonder how the plough is urned: Single rows of poplars stretch with exasperating regularity across the landscape. They are trimmed close, and sometimes every twig is removed except a bunch at the extreme top, then they look like liberty poles with bushes tied to them. There are willows by the brook, but they are pollard-willows, kept for their twigs which are scrupulously cut off, and they lift their scarred and knotted trunks like hands from which all the fingers have been amputated.

Waterool,

The anniversary of Waterloo-June 18—was duly celebrated in England and elsewhere throughout the Queen's do- German Army, will smile, if he ever minions by every regiment that had a smiles, when he reads, if he ever reads, part in the memorable fight. A feature the debates in the United States Senate, of the observance was the decoration of the "overwhelming argument" in favor the colors with laurel. In Chelsea of the bill retiring army officers at the If you think it right to differ from copper leaves twining all the way up College as an inpensioner, but one age of sixty-four, that "successful wars he came from door to door. As nearer he drew, she became so excited and anxit, it would have soothed greatly the he drew, she became troubled lest she had I known it, it would have soothed greatly the valuable point of morals, do it, however val the leaves are renewed according to name is John Mackie, and he was young and middle-aged," Von Moltke rustic, however antiquated it may ap- the date of the commemmoration, which | present at a Marlborough House parade | was only sixty-six when he began the came and with a wild cry of joy she day, a happier, lovelier bride I never pear; do it, not for insolence, but seri-His age is 97, and he is said still to re- above seventy-one when, in 1870-71, he tain all his faculties. In various other captured Paris, after having annihilated parts of England there are living several two entire armies in a short campaign other survivors of the battle,

"It's human natur' the world over." says Bill Matson, the second-hand dealer. "Everybody wants what they can't have, or what they are told they can't have, which amounts to the same thing. If I have a damaged article, I always put it back behind the perfect ones, and nine times out of ten it is the first one sold. It's

human natur', and 'specially in women!" "Why do you gay women?" queried a reporter. "Aren't men as often swindled

Swindled! swindled! My dear boy, who

"Yes," "The first time you meet him, ask him about that ar' stove.

"How's that?" "Last fall I bought four stoves, all alike. When he came to black 'em, we found a crack in the bottom of one of 'em as wide as your finger. We wanted a stove over to the house, so I told the boy to shine it up, put it out of sight, and the first time he had the wagon out to carry it enough for us. Well, that evening Mitch

came along, and, says he, "Ow much for one of them stoyes? "Twelve doilars," says Fred. "Twelve dollars be blowed!" says Mitch. 'Do yer take me for a Rothschild? I'll give yon ten.'

"'All right,' says Fred, 'which one will "Mitch commerced a-lookin' of 'em over, when suddenly he spied the cracked one a sittin' over there with a piece of old carpet thrown over it. 'What's all that ?'

"'One that Bill is a goin' to take over to the house,' says Fred. ... Well, that's the one I want,' says

"It's cracked, says Fred. "'I'hat's too thin,' says Mitch. 'You must take me for a sucker! You said could have my choice for ten dollars. There's your money. Send it right up.' And I'll be hanged if he wasn't so 'fraid that Fred would take up one of the sound ones that he made him go and hitch up the team right then and take that stove up to dog in size and color, only they have a that Mitch kindled a fire in his stove, and larger. They soon become tame and The heat opened up that crack, and bout make nice pets. But I will have several midnight that stove went off with a 'bang! of them down here in a few days and you that made Mitch think judgment had hit him. I took the old stove back and gave h m a good one in its prace, but Mitch "I think there is large country south of buys the beer reg'iar every time he goes by here that can be utilized with the assis- here. Jest you say to him, Mitch, how

Cattle Transportation

A train of ten improved stock cars. the surface. I know it because I have containing 158 head of cattle, arrived in New York on the night of May 28. The train left Chicago on the 26th, and ran to Buffalo on slow time. From Buffalo to New York a speed of from 30 to 45 miles an hour was maintained. This is only one I ever vantured to explore was it appears that the actual amount paid for said to be the quickest trip ever made pensions on account of the late war to by a live stock train, and the condition it, but it still came on toward them, and are not very pleasant places to go into, March 1, 1882, is \$500,781,950. It is or the cattle on their arrival proved the estimated that there are now on the pen- excellence of the treatment they had weight of the cattle when loaded in Chicago was 226,098 pounds, an averthere be witches in the world there you count of the war of 1812. The annual age of 1,430 pounds a head. They arvalue of the 250,000 late war pensions is rived in New York at midnight, and early the next morning their aggregate Bandera, or Medina, several hundred 1812 pensions, \$2,800,000, or an aggregate weight was found to be 222,870 pounds, an average of 1,410 pounds each, showtimating the disbursements for May and ing a shrinkage of only 20 pounds a wond the creek I could see another open- June, the total paid for pensions during heal. The usual shrinkage for this journey is from 70 to 100 pounds. The catt e were watered at stations along and refused to venture any further. In there were on file 217,162 pending claims the road, and at the same time supplied with hay to be eaten while the train was running. The improved cars are each 40 feet long, inside measurement, or 10 feet longer than the ordinary cattie car. Each car contains sixteen stalls, eight of which face to one side and eight to the other. These stalls are 21 feet in width, 81 feet in length, and 71 feet high, allowing ample room for the largest steer to lie down on and rise from at will his comfortable dried sand bed of an inch and a half's thickness. They are sepreated by gates, which are cushioned, with spring fastenings, against which the animal can lean without being bruised by the motion distance appear patches of wood, care of the train. For about one-sixth of fully preserved and guarded, but the the width of the car the gates are permanent, and extend from the floor to There is no brush or tangle of weed and the ceiling, but for the remainder of wild flower by the roadside, no thicket their length fold upward into the rigid section, thus making a free passage for passers were eradicated ages ago, along the cattle to pass out of or into the cars. The gates are dropped down, one at a time, as each animal is walked into its stall, while the car is being loaded, The heads of the animals are between the stationary sections, so that "hooking" or quarreling about feed is effectually prevented. In front of the beasts, along the sides of the car, are continuous troughs for feed and water. The food, which may be cut feed or dry hay, is easily introduced from the out-

> provided with automatic brakes. Von Moltke, the veteran-chief of the of less than a year,

side by raising a hinged board that is

upheld by a hook while the food is

being placed, and afterward dropped

and fastened by another hook on the

outside to prevent the feed from being

thrown out. The water is received

through an aperture in the top of the

car, and is conveyed directly to the

troughs through pipes. The train was