

SUN SUNG.

What makes the birds so merry ?

What makes so ripe the cherry ?

To mellow fruit and mellow song ;

What warms the blood that rushes

It is the Sun that comes along

This makes the birds so merry,

To bring the tint that blushes?

To rosy lips to make them sweet.

To bring the tint that blushes.

With odors overflowing ?

With odors overflowing.

and blighting cares.

better.

Why are the flowers growing, ;

Because the Sun each blossom loves

More than the honey-bee that roves.

AUNT POLLY'S ROOM.

"Love in a cottage, stuff and non-

sense," said Mrs. Meredith, in the

curt petulant tone which denoted years

of grinding poverty, petty annoyances,

"Mary, I think you ought to know

"But, aunt Polly, why shouldn't

people love one another as well in a

kitchen as a palace?" pleaded Mary

Meredith, a bright-eyed girl of nine-

teen who was plaiting up a new trim-

ming for the old cashmere dress which

"They don't," drily retorted aunt

"When poverty comes in at the door,

"Then it can't be real love," said

Mary, very decidedly. "I know that I should be happy

with Charley anywhere, even if we

hadn't a carpet to the floor, or a cur-

"Fiddle-de-dee," said Mrs. Mere-

"That's all you know about it. That's

"Folks say that old Benaiah Mere-

dith was a tich miser, and that, sooner

just exactly what I thought when I

Polly. "That's all I know about it."

had already been "turned" twice.

love flies out of the window."

tain to the window."

married your uncle Cyril.

dith.

For this the flowers are growing,

This warms the blood that rushes

It is the Sun imparting heat

This makes so ripe the cherry.





A Woman's Grit and Grip.

## VOL. LVI.

# MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1882.

NO 36.

## HARTER,

AUCTIONEER.

#### MILLHEIM, PA.

C. SPRINGER,

Fashionable Barber.

Next Door to JOURNAL Store,

MILLHEIH, PA.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE. . . . PA

C. G. McMILLEN,

### PROPRIETOR.

Good Sample Room on First Floor.

Trates to witnesses and jurors. Special

RVIN HOUSE, (Most Central Hotel in the City.) Corner MAIN and JAY Streets, Lock Haven, Pa. S. WOODS CALWELL, Proprietor.

Travelers on first floor.

## R. D. H. MINGLE,

Physician and Surgeon, MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa.

Good Sample Rooms for Commercial

DR. JOHN F. HARTER,

PRACTICAL DENTIST,

Office in 2d story of Tomlinson's Gro-

cery Store,

S. R. PEALE.

#### "Call it fifty-dollars," said the onelegged intinerant. "Is's the covers of the books as weight

heavy, Mrs. Meredith, and that's where the paper mills don't allow a fellow anything."

"Your cheating me," said the lady severely.' "I'm cheating myself, Mrs. Meredith," said Abe Seeley fervently.

"Land of gracious! there's days as I don't fairly make my expenses." This was in the sultry glow of the September moontide.

At sunset, the rag-wagon stopped alongside of deacon Franklin's old mill, where Charley, the deacon's eldest son, in his broad straw hat and work-

ing-costume, was drawing a bucketful of cold sparkling water. "Never was mortal so thirsty in all my life," said Abe Seeley, as he reached

out for the gound shell. "Well, Charley Franklin, have you finished that there course of divinity lectures vet?'

"What's that you've got in your wagon, Abram?" said young Franklin. Books? "I didn't know you dealt in

general literature." "All's fish as comes to my net," said Abe Seeley, with a grin. "'Rollin's Ancient History,' eh?

said Franklin, carelessly taking up a volume. "Is the set complete?" "Every blessed volume." nodded the rag vendor. "Don't ye want to trade

for them, Charley Franklin, 1'll sell 'em to you cheap." Young Frankfin was a book-loverhe glanced longingly at the ancient

covers. "What do you call cheap?" said he. And then and there began a diplomatic course of bargaining, from which Bismarck himself might have profited.

Charley Franklin, being thoroughly in earnest, was at a disadvantage however, and although he secured the coveted literary treasure, he still felt or later, your uncle Cyril would inherit that he had been cheated.

in the first instance from the East, and all his property." While Abram Seeley went rejoicing were called orbes, not because they were Within was a long, narrow strip of an old German geologist, who loves to "So he did, such as it was-this old on his way, muttering to himself: tumbled-down house, half-a-dozen or so round, but because they were massive paper. On it were printed the numbers live among the peculiar specimens of sat down to cry about it. But when she "That wasn't such a poor bargain, plates of wood cut from the trunk of a of the races, with a space for the first mineral and vegetable matter which he found it didn't bleed the least mite, nor hurt of sterile acres, and the 'Genealogical that there wasn't. "Ten thousand dollars! Oh, Char- tree in its whole diameter. Yet, oddly and second horses. For Wednesday's Family Tree' mounted on parchment ley, ten thousand dollars!" cried Mary enough, we hear very little of tables in races at Monmouth Park it gave the Meredith, in accents of incredulous the East or in ancient history. Moses made a table for the Tabernadelight. "You are rich, Charley. You cle, as if it were semething uncommon. can go on with your divinity lectures upon which to lay the shew bread. now, and we can be married whenever Philo Judæus describes it as having we please." been two cubits long and one-half high, "Doesn't it seem exactly like a fairy and dwells upon it as a remarkable piece tale?" sad Franklin, with a smile. of furniture. "To think that I read through four of Fashionable tables in the luxurious the battered old volumes before I came to the one in which the ten thousand Roman homes were called "monopedia," dollars were neatly flatened out between and were made of a massive plate of the leaves, touched with the least wood, resting upon a column of ivory; possible speck of gum arabic, at the such tables were enormously expensive, four corners, to prevent them from and, according to Pliny, the wood was brought from Mauritania and cut from falling out. "What!" cried aunt Polly. "Ten the trunk of the citrus tree. thousand dollars? What on earth are Some of the pieces of wood were four her you talking about, Charley Franklin?" feet in diameter, and the ivory column "About some old volumes that I Was it then true that aunt Polly had bought last September-just before massive. They were polished and cover once been a rosy, dimpled young thing your husband died you know-out of a ed with thick cloths made generally of and is said to have a tout who times the like herself, with a heart full of vague rag wagon," exclaimed Charlie Frankcoarse linen, the first indication we meet horses at exercise, His success has with of the modern table cloth. "I got them at a bargain, for they Cicero had such a table, for which he were real antiquities in their way; and I'm trying to get a little classical paid the enormous snm of one million Would Charley Franklin ever shrivel library together, by degress, and, sesterces. Just as to-day the handsomest walnut tables are those made of wood cents each. into a snarling old bundle of skin and gummed between the leaves of volume like uncle Cyril in the great bed up- five, I found these old bank-notes." cut from the trunk nearest the roots, so in the days of Roman magnificence Mrs. Meredith stared, then grew alternately red and pale. highest prices were paid for the tables "You-you didn't tell us the name of made from the last cut of the citrus e book," she gasped, instinctively tree, because the wood was dappled and putting her hand up to her throat. marked. "Didn't I?" said Charley. "I thought of course, I had mentioned it." The White House Horses. "It was history-"Rollin's Ancient History." Mr. Arthur brought on a pair of bay car Mrs. Meredith gave a grasp at Mary's riage horses from New York, a bay saddle arm to keep herself from falling. horse he had used and a black saddle horse that had belonged to Mrs. Arthur. The "Mary!" she ejaculated. "Mary, new horses are the leaders, brought here, was the very pile of old books that I not becanse extraordinary, but because they "But uncle Cyril didn't want any of sold myself-uncle Benaiah's books. are matched in color, build and size, the "It was uncle Benaiah's hoarded other bays with which they are to be drifortune that I flung into the rag-wagon ven. These leaders are a trifle smatler, that day." but in every way are a handsome match. "What does it matter, aunt Polly," All four have the square cut tail. Allen Arthur has a pair of pretty, light buggy said Mary, "if it comes back to the calling: horses, also bay, but a lighter shade. He original owner again?" drives them to a new, very light buggy "Of course, it is yours, Charley will with red running gear. It is a dashing restore it to you at once." ittle turnout, very pretty and just what a "Of course I shall, young Franklin young man of his years would delight in, declared, when matters had been ex-But the favorite of the stable is the black plained to him. norse that Mrs. Arthur always 10de. The "Do you think I could for an instant animal is small and trim, with a lovely head, and a coat smooth and shining as retain money which was not rightfully satin. It is very gentle and is here for the my own?" use of Nellie Arthur, who is just learning "But it is yours," said Mrs. Meredith, to ride. The President does not ride and recovering herself. "Yours by bona has rarely done so for two or three years, fide purchase and sale, but he is much attached to his saddle horse "Let it go. Uucle Benaiah's money! and likes to have the animal here where he It has only blighted my life with hopes can see it any ime. The four-in-hand, the two saddle horses and the light buggy unfulfilled and ambition that never was span occupy stalls on the north side of the atisfied." stable while the four office horses stand on "My poor old husband died, and the south side. 'I'wo of these horses benever knew that it was his, and I shal! long to the president's private secretary, Mr. Phillips, and are a "fast team," one be better off without it." of the two having a noted record for speed. "Take it, you and Mary. Make Mr. Phillips seldom gives them a chance to show their speed here, for the pavements | rushed into the crowd shouting ; "Cash yourself a home with it, and Heaven grant that it may be a happy one." are considered ruinous to a good horse. Turco, \$12.50; worth \$12.75." As President Arthur is like General Grant in And so the young people took her at ner word, and were nappy. and knowing a good horse when he sees But in the prettiest southern angle of one. The stables are taking on a touch of the little Gothic cottage, which the the days when the presidential turnout young clergyman inhabits, is a nook, was really worth looking at, and the beamery complexion and only one leg. which is always called: ing face and erect figure on the box of Al- asked a reporter of a scalper. "But, to be sure, folks prefers poetry "Aunt Polly's room."

Ancient Tables, The Greek lady of leisure in Athens employed herself at the spinning wheel and had little need of a table, and beautiful in design and form as all Greek fur-

niture was, one striking natural characteristic proclaimed itself in the furnishing of the homes.

They never had that for which they could find no practical nse, and conse quently, as the tables were only needed for the purpose of meals, they appeared only at those times, were mere slabs of wood, which were brought in at the dinner hour, and set down loosely upon their legs.

The meal over the tables vanished with the empty plates.

In Homeric days each person had a eparate table, and it was only when luxury crept in that a larger table for he men became common, while the we

men dined at separate ones. Then the custom of lounging on ouches, the elbows resting on the table,

became usual, and the ladies were ex pected to sit, while their lords assumed the most comfortable attitude they could find.

Even then, however, the table played so entirely a subardinate part that we never read of it as being of handsome material, or, indeed, as being of any importance at all, except to groan under the food, which was of the most luxuri- that in order to win any money by the ous description.

The Romans, on the contrary, held they even made collections of them. to get his quarter back. Seneca possessed 400 small ones.

It is curious to trace in the accounts old writers give us of Roman luxury in this respect a sort of likeness to taste of of the fun of the thing to try it just once. modern days.

No article of furniture in the Roman house cost so much as the table, Those with one foot or pedestal brought enormous prices.

Pliny says that tables were brought the business.

Selection Selling. Not long ago a lady who resided in "Selections, gentlemen; every day Ivy Street, Atlanta, Georgia was "at this month I've beaten the horses," home" to quite a number of friends and called out a rather shrewd-looking a pleasant evening was the result. Before the hour for separation had arrived, young man on Pier 8, North river, New however, one of the guests of the lady York. He held in his right hand a was taken quite ill and was escorted to a bundle of sealed envelopes, which he bed room, where she was disrobed and shuffled over and spread out as if they made to feel as easy as every possible were a pack of cards. kindness could offer, About 12 o'clock

she fell into a quiet sleep and the young "Sure thing," he continued : "gives lady who was watching by her side, you the name of the winning horse in thinking that her guest had forgotten each race. Who'll have a selection? her ills in sweet slumber, laid down Best on the track. Gives you all horses upon a sofa, beside a window in the to win for both first and second places." room, and was soon lost to the cares of Walking up and down the pier he this world. How long she slept she

accosted each group of men as they of a pleasant dream she felt something does not know, but whilst in the midst came up to the gangplank of the Jesse brush across her face and with a start Hovt. awoke. Her awakening saved the life "How much for 'em ?" asked a counof her triend, but came near being her

tryman, who seemed to have come out own death. of New Jersev.

"Twenty-five cents."

"Gives names of winning horses ?" "Yes-every one-never fails. Have "Wa-ai, yes, I guess I'll take one."

uarter and as he turned away the ountryman said :---

get my money back?" "Yes-to-night in Central

Don't fail to meet me."

"selections" he would have to put money on the horses. This he had not bartheir tables in the highest estimation; gained for, and he was last seen trying

their combined screams awoke the in-Several men bought envelopes, and mates of the house, who hastened to the all did so in a laughing, half-ashamed room and rescued the young lady from way, as if they were willing for the sake her aerial position, As soon as the somnambulist, for such she acknowledged herself to be, was

asked a reporter of the man. "No-not many; poor business." The selection man evidently regarded his interrogator as a possible rival in liety for her.

The reporter bought an envelope.

Near Norcross, Georgia, there resides

Fulling Callie's Tooth.

"That tooth must come out," said mamma. Because, you see, it was loose and there was a new tooth pushing right along behind it."

"It'll hu- urtl "said Callie, with a doleful quiver.

"Not much, I guess," answerrd mamma cheerfully. "Open your mouth dear," and she managed to tie a strong linen thread around the tooth before Callie shut her mouth again, tight.

"I ca an't have it pulled!" said she.

"Very well, "said mamma, vexed a tittle. "you must keep the string around it until vou can."

Then Callie's trials began. Papa was going over to the village, and he said Callie might go with him. But how could she, with that awful string hanging out of her mouth.

"Maybe I can pull it now," said Callie "Count ten, mamma.

"Une, two three, four, five, six, seven eight, nine, t-e-n," counted mamma with long pauses.

"Ch, I can't," cried Callie.

And she aidn't; and papa went to the village without her.

It was almost Fourth of July, and there was to be a picnic in the grove, and Nelhe Slater said her mother was going to make currant pies. Callie liked currant pies above everything else, to eat.

"But you can't go to the picnic with that string," said mamma,

So, one day, Callie went out on the door step and sat down to think it over. Joe was splitting wood in the yard. Joe was papa's choreboy.

"I'll tell you how to pull it, said he." "How?" asked Callie.

"Hitch it to the door-knob and then open the door," said Joe. If you're 'fraid 'twill hurt, you needn't open it but a little. in with her friend's call for aid. Soon

"Well, I will," said Callie; and she tied one end of her "tcoth-string" to the doorknob. But it wasn't a mite of use, for when she opened the door she walked right in after it.

Joe's eyes began to laugh.

"I guess I'll get a drink of water, 'said he. He went in, and pretty soon he wanted to come out again.

"Go e easy! o-oh!" screamed Callie. But Joe did't go a bit easy. He banged the door open so quick that Callie couldn't keep up with it, And there hung her tooth on the door-knob.

"What made you?" she demanded, and my she began to la a instead.

her face and awoke her was the night dress of that friend, who had, in a somnambulistic fit, arisen from her bed and walked across the room to the window, beside which the lady was sleeping. To get to the window she crawled over the sleeping form of her host and The selection seller pocketed the then began an exit, which must have resulted in death but for the gown.

"Say, there. If this ain't right, do I Hardly realizing what she was doing, the lady grabbed the white fabric which Park

The countryman presently discovered

"Do you sell many selections?"

had aroused her with both hands, and as she did so her ears were greeted with screams just outside the window. In an instant she realized that she was holding her friend in mid-air, and that to loosen her grasp on the cloth was to insure her death. She was not physically strong, but with a nerve rarely equaled she tightened her hold and then joined

drawn into the room, the young lady

who sayed her life fainted, and in the

morning her nervous prostration was so

great that her friends are in great anx-

Diamonds in Georgia,

A Dangerous Deposit.

ages were revealed. The finder did not

used the church as a hiding place.

A Sampson Mushroom

The something which brushed across

and emblazoned in different colors." On MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa. "But I didn't think of that. I was a foolish school-girl in love, and, like all the rest of them, 1 married in haste and B. FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER repented at leisure, "And here I am, at forty, a broken Shop next door to Foote's Store, Main St., down old woman with your uncle Cyril Boots, Shoes and Gaiters made to order, and satisfactory work guarantead. Repairing done promptly and cheaply, and in a neat style. helpless and bedridden upstairs. "To me he is a care and a burden. To bim I am a slave." H. A. MCKER "There, do you hear his cane rapping PEALE & MCKEE, on the floor upstairs?" ATTORNEYS AT LAW, "That is a signal for me to drop Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. verything and hurry to him at once. "Get married, Mary; do, if you want to enter into just such wretched slavery, at once." C. M. Bower. C. T. Alexander. A LEXANDER & BOWER. Mary Meredith was silent. Aunt Polly had never spoken mind quite so plainly before. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BELLEFONTE. PA. Office in Garman's new building. anticipations, a soul half unfolded like lin. JOHN B. LINN, the convolvulus buds? Would life treat her with the same ATTORNEY AT LAW unrelepting cruelty? BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Allegheny Street. stairs? CLEMENT DALE, And as she pondered Aunt Polly came oriskly downstairs again with a gruel-ATTORNEY AT LAW up in her hand. "Don't I hear the ragman's bells?" BELLEFONTE, PA. said she, peering out of the white-curtained window. Northwest corner of Diamond. "Yes, it's Abram Se eley, with hi old grey horse, just coming up the road. A DAM HOY, Get the white rags, Mary, quick, and I'll run for the old newspapers and books." ATTORNEY AT LAW. the old books to be sold, aunt Polly," BELLEFONTE, PA. remonstrated Mary Meredith. "Your uncle Cyril never wants any-Orphans Court business a Specialty. thing to be touched," sharply retorted Mrs. Meredith. "He'd let the old trash of the house WM. C. HEINLE, accumulate half-ceiling high, if he had his way." ATTORNEY AT LAW "And as for those battered old 'Rol-BELLEFONTE, PA. lin's Histories,' he never has so much Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English. as taken them off the shelf since old uncle Benaiah died. "And I mean to turn them into BEAVER & GEPHART, money, to buy good stout yarn for his winter stockings.' "Are the white rags ready, Mary? ATTORNEYS AT LAW Then call to Abe Seeley while I go after the books." BELLEFONTE, PA. And Mary stood by, scarcely disapproving, yet powerless to remonstrate. Office on Alleghany Street, North of High. while the mildewed old volumes of VOCUM & HARSHBERGER, 'Rollin's Ancient History' were sold at three cents. "It's a shame," said she, "to sell ATTORNEYS AT LAW, those books for such a sum as that." "I'd like to know what possible use they can be to us," said Mrs. Meredith BELLEFONTE, PA. D. S. KELLER, tartly. "Books is books," said Abe Seeley, a philos ophical individual with a leath-ATTORNEY AT LAW

winners as Parole, Pizarro, Amazon, Fair Count, Itaska and Frank Short. ing. For days at a time he wanders The first two were the only hits, so that over the hills and through the dales one who had impartially followed the near his home, collecting rocks and stones, limbs and roots, the properties selections would have lost money. and qualities of which are unknown to Sometimes the selections have excelall but himself.

lent luck. One day last week the oldest man in the business named the six winning horses, and the next day named arranged a number of stones whose five out of six. It is said that he was once rich, and lost his money on the English turf. He sold tips while in a hen's egg, which was picked up by England and is now to be found busy the owner months and months ago. It country. He advertises his business, and furnishes distant subscribers with

cips at fifty cents a day or five dollars a ceaseless toil, he was wending his way is always around the track and stables, stimulated imitation.

"Are you generally correct in your selections ?" asked the reporter of this dealer out of fortunes at twenty-five

"If I wasn't," he replied, "I would oon lose all my custom. Of course 1 get out of condition, and there are a thousand mishaps on a race course. I only claim to name the horses that ought to win if they have a fair chance." At the entrance of the Monmouth Park race course a shabbily-dressed man offered selections for sale. The first

thought on seeing him was that if he for it. was able to pick out winning horses he was able to buy better clothes. Apparently he had some business at the gate, for he was afterward seen on the grand stand wearing a badge. The man from the pier also reappeared and continued his sales. When the first two races had floor was going on a piece of oil cloth run the selection sellers went about

"Selections, gentlemen; names all the winning horses. Named the first him by his exclamations and unrolled the and second winners already." cloth in their midst. Three round pack-

This was true, and business became brisk. The next race upset the selection men, and their voices were stilled. Suddenly they reappeared with pocketbooks loaded down with bank bills and announced that they would cash running tickets on Turco at a slight reduction. This is called scalping. It was not confined to the selection men, but a dozen others were in the field. They scalped from 10 cents to \$1 from the winning tickets, but the great competition kept the margin down pretty low. The scalpers had hovered around the French pool booths until the value of

the winning ticket was posted and then cashing tickets at the booths often inwilling to pay 25 cents to get their the Niagara elevator, in Buffalo. On

money withot trouble. "How much do you make a day?"

has unearthed and housed. He is an "Anyway, now I can go to the picnic elderly gentleman of little sociability. and have some currant pie," she said, "and but of great mental acquirements. His that's one comfort. physical endurance is simply astonish-

#### An Egyptian Lady.

She wore, first, a chemise of some thin white material, with loose sleeves, embroidered round the edge, hanging over her hands; then a large pair of crimson silk The room in which his collection is trousers, so long and wide that they entireis wonderful. In one receptable are ly concealed her bare feet; then came a garment like the Turkish anteree, descending bright rays remind the observer of to the feet before, hanging in a train bediamonds. In the centre of this long hind, and opening at the sides, with long room there rests a stone half the size of sleeves open from the wrist to the elbow and falling back so as to display those of the cnemise beneath. The dress was made at every important meeting in this was found by its owner one rainy after- of crimson damask and embroidered all noon. For nearly a week he had been round the edge with black braiding, and on a tramp through the hills and dales was confined-not at the waist, but over near his home, and, weary with his the hips-with an Indian shawl wound two or three times round and knotted before. week. He has an office in New York, home when his eyes fell upon something The last garment was a jacket. reaching which supported them was extremely where his wife sells the envelopes. He from which the rays of the sun were only to the waist, with half sleeves, made scattered in a thousand directions. of an exceeding rich stuff of dark blue silk With little thought of what he was embroid red all over, in a running pattern, doing, the geologist stooped down and with gold, and edged with gold braiding picked up the object. It was nearly and buttons. Three large silver amule half the size of a hen's egg, and of an cases, containing charms, were hung over irregular shape. It was covered in the shawl girdle. The head dress is the many places with thick, heavy clay, prettiest part of the Egyptian costume, and Sofia's was exceedingly rich. Her hair was which was removed with great care. It was found to be exceedingly hard, divided into 20 or 30 small braids hanging over her shoulders, to the end of each of and whenever struck with a hard substance gave forth but little sound. It which were affixed three silk cords strung was almost colorless with hue and then with gold coins of various sizes. Two make mistakes. A horse may suddenly a tinge of green. Its form was that of rows of gold coms, as large as a half crown an octahedron, but some of the faces piece, laid close together, encircled her torehead; and at each temple depended a or sides were inclined to be convex. while the edges were curved. It was cluster of smaller ones, with an agate ornament in the middle. The back of her subjected to acids and alkalies without experiencing any perceptible change. head was covered with a small Egyptian fez, ornamented with a large ckoors of Some friends induced him to place it solid gold, and bound on by a hanokerchief on the market, and only a day or two ago he received a letter from a diamond of embroidered crape. She wore two necklaces of gold coins thickly strung together, dealer in New York offering him \$46,000

and each individual piece of money depending from a massive ornament in the torm of a fish: one of these necklaces was Not long ago a number of carpenters long, and the other just encircled her throat began tearing out the floor of the old and between them was a string of beads of Campbellite church, in Dallas, Texas, the Egyptian agates, as large as a bird's eggs, congregation having sold the property to and strung together with golden links. Her a business firm. While the removal of the ear-rings were of gold filigree in the shape of flowers. and her bracelets, of which she about three feet square was discovered. wore several, of massive gold and silver. and in the folds of the cloth was some We computed that she carried about three hard substance. The workman who had hundred and fifty pounds on her person in coins alone, without including her other found the object drew his fellows around ornaments.

Smell of Paint.

know what the packages contained and To get rid of this most objectionable was about to toss it into a corner when odor in a chamber or a living room, some one shouted. "That looks like dynaslice a few onions and put them in a mite !" The man who held the explosi ve pail of water in the center of the room ; had sense enough to place it softly down close the doors, leave the windows open during the stampede that followed. After a little, and in a few hours the disagreea while the workmen mustered up the able smell will have almost gone. Ancourage to look further. Each piece of other method is to plunge a handful of dynamite was a foot in length and two hay into a pailful of water, let it stand inches in diameter. 'I'wo bottles of nitroin a newly painted room over night. glycerine were found also as was a This plan is also effectual. The forefull set of burglars' tools. The carpenters were so much excited over their narrow going have the important advantage of escape that they hesitated awhile before being simple remedies, as the necessary they could be induced to go on with their materials are always easily attainable. Yet another plan, but it is rather more work. It was evident that burglars had complicated. Place a grate of lighted charcoal on a piece of flag or slate in

the center of the room, and throw on A fungus of the mushroom tribe, has it a handful or two of juniper berries; exerted the wonderful strength which shut out all ventilation from the room belongs to a growing plant by pushing for twenty-four hours. The doors and his appreciation of the fine points of a horse, volves a tedious delay many men were its head through a solid asphalt floor at windows can then be opened, when it will be found that the nasty, sickly Wednesday last the surface of the floor | smell of paint has entirely gone. The was observed to have bulged upward at furniture may be left in the room during a certain point, and the next day the the process, and none of it will be

