

# Millheim

# VOL. LVI.

HARTER,

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PRACTICAL DENTIST.

Office in 2d story of Tomlinson's Grointerrupted. "He is handsome and polished but he is not a true man. 1 cery Store, would be careful, if I were you, lest in an unguarded moment, I committde On MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa. myself." Something like anger flashed into Christie's eyes, and then faded ; a smile B. F KISTER. FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER half-scornful, half-an used, curved her Shop next door to Foote's Store, Main St., Boots, Shoes and Gaiters made to order, and sat-"What a wise cousin it is !" she said isfactory work guarantead. Repairing done prompt ly and cheaply, and in a neat style. mockingly, "You always agree with Paul. If you were not so anxious to have me tie him to my apron strings, I H. A. MCKEE. S. R. PEALE. should think you were in love with him that came back to the little cottage, but PEALE & MCKEE, vourself." ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Blanche turned away with heighten-Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. ed color, and her cousin did not see the | are sure and never forgotten. look of unutterable grief and longing C. M. Bower. C. T. Alexander. A LEXANDER & BOWER. that filled the dark eyes. The words spoken in jest contained a deep and sad significance for Blanche ATTORNEYS AT LAW Glennon, for with all the strength and fervor of her true, womanly heart she BELLEFONTE, PA. loved Paul Chester, the man whose Office in Garman's new building. cause she was pleading. And the boon she craved, she would have given her ed ?" TOHN B. LINN, life to win, all were bestowed on gay, careless Christie, who valued them so ATTORNEY AT LAW, lightly. Christie shugged her shoulders and BELLEFONTE, PA. laughed softly when her cousin left Office on Allegheny Street. her. CLEMENT DALE. knew all," she thought, "She would be inexpressibly shocked, 1 suppose ATTORNEY AT LAW, After all, where's the harm? Poor Paul is kept in an agony of suspense BELLEFONTE, PA. and jealousy, and the girls are dying o Northwest corner of Diamond envy." A DAM HOY, could know that the rose he had fastened in her hair had found a resting place ATTORNEY AT LAW. BELLEFONTE, PA. seen that gentleman in the act of clasp ing a bracelet on Chaistie's arm, stoop Orphans Court business a Specialty. to press his moustached lips to the small, white hand? Above all, what tal disposition, his love of fighting, WM. C. HEINLE, would he think when, on the morrow,, seated behind Armstrong's spirited grays ATTORNEY AT LAW, she dashed by his office window? What he thought she never knew, for BELLEFONTE, PA. beyond a quick, reproachful glance Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English. from his dark eyes when next they met disaproval. That glance troubled Christie more than many words would have done, and a dim conviction that she was doing wrong entered her thoughtless brain, But with her usual self-will and impetuosity, she went on, in defiance of BELLEFONTE, PA. Blanche's pleadings and remontrances. Whether she drove, rowed or walked Armstrong was her constant attendant, and Paul drew aside, waiting calmly for the end to come. He still loved Christie. She was so childlike and thoughtless he could not censure her : she was so tender and win-BELLEFONTE, PA. some at times he could not turn away from her; and so he waited, hoping that some day she would realize her ATTORNEY AT LAW, folly, and return to the true, patient Leart always ready to receive her. BELLEFONTE, PA. On his way to the Norwell cottage Consultations in English or German, Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street.

MELANGE. Right is right, and wrong is wrong, Yet they mix in deed and song : Men can hardly set apart Either guidance of the heart. Half a thousand loves may die, Like blue violets round us lie; Earnest Hope may rise and set ; Right and wrong are mingled yet Reel them up together, friend, Knots and tangles to the end;

You nor I may hope to find Purer earthliness to wind. Right is right, and wrong is wrong, But I cannot find a song Filled with either wrong or right, Constant to the ending quite.

PAUL CHESTER'S LOVE.

She was swinging on the gate, a mos undignified action on the part of a girwell in her teens, but at first glance one could see that neither dignity nor any thing approaching it belonged to pretty

Christie Norwell. She was small and blonde, with short, curling hair, and merry blue eyes that

were never grave, and red lips that always smiled. It was quite a different face, the one opposite her, for the eyes wore an earnest, trouble expression, and the mouth dropped sorrowfully at the cor-

"Chrisite," Blanche Glennon was saying in low, reproachful tones, "how could you be so cruel last night?"\* "Cruel! I would'n harm a creature for the world," Christie returned lightly:

"I know what you mean, I danced with Mr. Armstrong three times and only once with Paul. What of that ?" "It wasn't that alone. You slighted

Paul all the evening, knowing, too how he dislikes Dudley Armstrong, You realize it, Christie, as well as I do; and if you care anything for Paul Chester o

his love, you must be kinder." "Paul has no reason to dislike Mr. Armstrong; he is a perfect gentleman, and--"

"I do not agree with you," Blanche

# MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1882.

Herbert Warne's Revenge.

sprung from years of closest intimacy.

an imperative engagement to keep."

always be postponed for pleasure."

their letters the day on which their wed-

"Remain a month, and I'll return with

"It's bardly as pressing as mine, then."

"I don't know," Herbert answered.

gether."

Myra Carleton.

ding should take place.

agement to be married?"

"It's too bad," said Herbert, dribbling

## Know him well, and his wif

Victor Torrens and Herbert Warne were "His wife ! Is he a married man ?" The young man laughed heartily. "Well that's a good joke. He's been mon between them; and to their home passing as a single man, has he, and breaking the girls' hearts? Anothe dodge of his, Yes, Chester, he's got a cigarettes together one evening in a natty wife, and she's a deuced sight too good for him. That man's a villain, out and whom you have known in your own. If did hear a remark last night to the ef fect that he was very devoted to a young lady of this place, a beauty and an heirgreet as a cherished friend. And so these two young men, whose

ess, or something of the sort." Paul continued his walk with a new subject for thought. Christie's eye would be opened at last; she could be blind no longer in the face of the truth he possessed, and he felt glad for her

ours.

too."

sake, at least, that he could at last bring her to a realization of her danger, Blanche met him at the door. Her face was unusually pale, and her eyes glittered like stars. "Oh, I am so glad you came," she

said, eagerly. "Paul, Christie has gone !" "Gone? Where?"

"Read this; it will explain all." And she placed in his hand a tiny crumpled note, though there was a sen tence written there she would gladly

have effaced. "I am going to New York with Mr. Armstrong to be married. You will blame me I know, but by-and-by you

will be kinder. I am sorry Paul ever me loved me and hope he will forgive. Perhaps he will turn to you, now. hope so, for I think you love him, and you will make him a better wife than I

could have done. Good-bye." CHRISTIE. There was something in Paul's face as he finished the perusal of the hastilypenned lines that brought a flush to Blanche's cheek, and her lips trembled. It was so unkind of Christie to write those last words. It seemed almost like

you," urged Herbert Warne. "I, too, have a home engagement, but it can a taunt, and touched a tender chord of wait." the girl's sensitive heart, bringing back with renewed strength the pain and

sorrow she was endeavoring to live down. "What shall we do ?" she asked. Then like a flash, came to Paul his Warne is a skillful artist, and could easily steal an opportunity of painting Myra's

likeness, or could even produce it from not a well matched pair. Save in age and memory? Trust me his story about the social position there was nothing in com- picture is as false as the rest. If Myra had given you up for Herbert Warne, why acquaintance it would have caused a gen- thirk you, should she have prepared to une surprise could they have seen them | marry you on the day appointed, and bro as they sat sipping coffee and smoking ken her heart because you did not come?' Without a moment's waste of time Viclittle cafe in the American quarter of tor flew to Myra's home. He needed no Paris. Nothing is more striking than the assurance of her truth now; and when she out. Come to think of it, 1 believe 1 effect of meeting in a strange land one told him how, in his absence, Herbert Warne had sued for her hand and been a friend, he seems a brother; and him for rejected, the motive of the mean revenge whom you had felt indifference before, you he had attempted seemed so plain that Victor exclaimed against his own stupidity in not having at once divined the truth intercourse at home had never exceeded Myra needed little persuading to forgive the bounds of distant civility, met each Victor for his lapse of trust; and itg astonother here with a warmth of cordiality as ishing how soon the drooping rosebud re-

# real, to outward seeming, as though it had gained its blooming freshness.

### Broke George Up.

a few drops of brandy upon a lump of The best-natured woman in sugar blazing upon a spoon balanced over United States lives in Austin. She has his cup-"it's too bad. Victor, that you been married a number of years to a should run away to morrow after this man named Ferguson, but she and her pleasant accidental meeting. Couldn't husband have never had a quarrel yet, you stop a few weeks, just to brace up a and he has frequently boasted that it is bit after your year of High Dutch and utterly impossible to make her angry. bad beer at that outlandish university? I Ferguson made several desperate atshould think it would require a month, at tempts to see if he could not exasperate least, to take the taste out of your mouth." her to look cross or scowl at him, merely "Ot which?-the lingo or the lager?" to gratify his curiosity, but the more "Both!" replied the other, with an emoutrageously he acted, the more affable phasis indicative of the impartiality of his and loving she behaved, aversion. "Come, Torrens, be a good

Last week he was talking to a friend fellow and stay till we've done Paris toabout what a hard time he had trying to find out if his wife had a temper "Impossible;" returned Victor; "I have The friend offered to bet \$50 that if Ferguson were to go home drunk, raise "Oh! put it off-an engagement can a row, and pull the table cloth full of dishes off the table she would show "Not this one," said Victor-"besides, some signs of annovance. Ferguson there can be no pleasure greater than that said he didn't want to rob a friend of of keeping it," he was on the point of addhis money, for he knew he would win: ding, but checked himself, not caring to but they at last made the bet of \$50. hint that his engagement was to marry the friend to hide in the front yard and watch the proceedings of the convention He and Myra had been long betrothed: through the window. and, now that Victor was about coming Ferguson came home late, and apparhome for good, the two had settled by

ently fighting drunk. She met him at the gate, kissed him, and assisted his statutes, and the manner in which he tottering steps to the house. He sat overruled objections on his return was down hard in the middle of the floor. and howled out:

"Confound your ugly picture, what that had followed their owners into did you mean by pulling that chair from court got into a fight, and for a time under me?"

broke George all up. He

for

owned up he was only fooling her, and

Electric Light Compans

filament of carbon, heated to incande-

called a legal measure, but it has never

.

. . .

"Preparations are making

"Oh, I hope you didn't hurt yourself. "Can anything be more important," he It is my awkwardness, but I'll try and a window, pushed out several panes of whispered across the table, "than an en-"That is rather particular," assented

crash

This

A Dog-Fight In Court.

Telling A Story.

They were sitting on the verandah after tea when the man with a story began to tell it.

NO 40.

"By the way," he said, "I heard a good thing in town to-day." "Was it very warm in town?" asked the

woman who stays at home.

He assured her that it was, and then continued:

"I met Jack Rollins-"

"What! little Jack?" exclaimed the old gentleman. "Why, I remember when Jack's father first came to Huckleberryville, long 'fore he married Hulda-she was a Smith, you know, ole Billy Smith's darter. Ole Billy was a curus chap. Did I ever tell yer 'bout that scrape him and me got inter in the winter of thirty-five -Judge, clerk, and in the absence of a stenographer, takes down every ques-Billy and me, we-"

Yes, yes, we know all about it Uncle Ben," said the man with a story. "As I was saying, 1 met Jack Kollins, and he and I thought we'd go down on the beach and have a swim-"

"You are getting on swimmingly now." observed the retailer of second-hand puns. "Well, as I was saying," resumed the

man with a story, "Jack and I went down to the beach, and-"

"You had a nice bath," said the woman who interrupts.

"No, I didn't" sharply answered the man with a story; "you see, the tide-"

"Oh, that reminds me of a fupny thing that happened to a lot of us fellows when we were in the army!" exclaimed the war veteran. "It was just after the second Buil Run, and the major-"

The war veteran was reminded of a "funny thing" invariably seven evenings. 1 week, and, though he always told it from beginning to end, nobody ever listened to it. It is not necessary, therefore to repeat

After he had finished, however, the man with a story began again:

"The tide, you see, was way out, and Jack said that we might as well go up to the hctel -"

"Oh, tell us!" again interrupted the retailer of second class puns.

something wonderful, During one of punster and continued:

there, Charley Sprague-"

boys?" queried the old gentleman. "The things were lively. One young man, who thought it to much trouble to raise Squire and me-"

"No, Charley isn't one of the Squire's not do it again," and helped him to his glass; but as the 'Squire was busy boys, Uncle Ben," was the rather peevish feet, although she had nothing in the taking down a question no attention was rejoinder of the man with the story Char-

One of the most amusing trials that has been witnessed in New York took place at Cairo, Greene county, recently.

The title of the case was Delamater vs. Delamater, and the controversy was over the ownership of a wagon. From the evidence it appears that the plaintiff, when about seventeen years of age,

Souceal.

worked for a farmer and handed over his earnings, aggregating about \$100. to his ather, the defendant in this action. Subsequently the father bought a wagon, and during the past ten years has made several trades, and now the son claims the last wagon on the ground that the first wagon was purchased with his earnings. The case has been going on before 'Squire Hill, who acts as

tion and answer in full. 'The numerous tilts between Counselor Osborn, who

appeared for the plaintiff, and Counselor the Griswold, who appeared for the defendant, kept the spectators, who were for the most part New Yorkers stopping at

the various hotels in the Catskil s, in a continuous roar of laughter.

The court was held in an old, dilapidated building, formerly used as a church, and an old gentleman passing, mistaking it for such, entered and sang

several hymns before he could be convinced of the majesty of the law. It is not customary to remove hats on enter-

ing the court, and during most of the session the counsel and many of the villagers who strolled in passed the time in smoking cigars or pipes, and two men

stretched themselves at full length on the bench in front of the 'Squire. On one occasion while crossing the bench to speak to a friend a portion of the platform gave way and precipitated the 'Squire to the floor, but he was imme-

diately picked up by several friends and, after bracing up at Jennings' hotel, close by, resumed his seat and the pro-

ceedings went along until a question of law was raised, when the 'Squire left the court to procure his copy of the

The man with a story frowned on the

much.

the frequent intermissions several dogs "Go up to the hotei and see who was

"Is Charley one o' Squire Sprague's

"Do you remember what a time we had

"It's awful dry," remarked the ama-

teur agriculturist; if we dont have, rain

soon, I guess my potatoes wont amount to

that night, it rained so?" suddenly asked

the young lady with the erratic mind.

BEAVER & GEPHART, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on Alleghany Street, North of High. TTOCUM & HARSHBERGER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, D. S. KELLER,

reply. from him. tones. "Christie "I wonder what she would say if she you I want, not Christie; will you come?" And so her thoughts wandered on, the lower crime of horse stealing. Intouching on one subject and then stead of being an excellent fellow, with another. What would Paul say if he an impulsive heart, Turpin was a low in Dudley Armstrong's vest pocket? ford." In reality he was a farmer's What would he say if he could have son in the county of Essex, east of Lon-

friend's words : "Yes, Chester, he's Victor got a wife." Oh, if the foolish, reck-

In a few words he explained the situation to Blanche, and then hastened away, resolved to save Christie if possible. There were fifteen hours of anxiety and suspense, then a telegram reached Blanche from New York. "She is safe. Will return to-night.

less girl had only known !

It was not the gay, heedless Christie a sobered, thoughtful woman. Experience is a stern teacher, but her lessons

"I am so glad," said Blanche to Paul, a few days after their return "for your sake as well as Christie's

You have been very patient with her." Paul looked thoughtful but made no "Blanche," he said, at last, "do you remember what Christie's note contain-

She gave a little gasp, and retreated

"It is unkind of you to remind me of that," she said, in low, reproachful "Do not mention her now. I have

learned a lesson, too. Blanche, it is She did not speak, but her eyes met his, and he read his answer there.

A Ruined Romance. Everybody has read about Dick Tur-

pin, who was executed, not, as has been supposed, for gallant robberies, but for

wretch, petty, selfish, common and brutal. The late Mr. Ainsworth made him a prominent character of "Rockdon, sent to a common school, and apprenticed to a butcher in Whitechapel, the worst end of London city, and there he became noted for his brutackling people and cudgeling his horse.

When his apprenticeship expired he married a young woman and returned to Essex county, at Eastham, and started the butcher business; and it occurred to him that he had better steal cattle than buy them, and so he

Paul Chester gave no token of anger or deliberately sold in his shop the cattle of his neighbors, and when two oxen were traced to him and a warrant obtained, he jumped out of the back window of his house as the officer entered the front door, and this made him an outlaw, his wife furnishing him with

money to join a gang of smugglers on the coast. This gang was broken up by the custom house officers very soon; and then Turpin went to deer stealing in Epping Forest, which lies to the northeast of London, and in it were several fine parks of gentlemen containing deer. This business was not remun-

nerative, and the band resolved to be house-breakers; and, while one of them knocked at the door, the others would rush in as soon as it was opened, and make away with whatever they could lay their hands on. In the course of these adventures they heard of an old | ered like a blight 3d rosebud, her only conwoman in the village who kept about solation being that grief kills at last!" £800 in her house, and when she came

to the door they forced their way in,

"Especially when the lady is not only pretty, but rich."

a pick, ocket for lifting up the other "Do I know her?" end of the sofa, all of which she took "I hardly think so," said Herbert. good naturedly: and finally she led him "Her name 18-but no, I won't mention it. You see, our engagement a secret yet. However, I'll give you a glimpse of her picture; that won't be telling, will it?" Herbert Wayne produced a handsome locket of which he touched the spring,

revealing a miniature of a bright, girlish face surpassingly beautiful and charming. Victor started as though an adder had stung him. The face was that of Myra

Carleton. "And she -- she has promised to-- to be your-wife?" he gasped, a ghostly pallor overspreading his quivering features. "What an unflattering question, my a pleasent smile she said: dear fellow! Am I such an ungainly

monster that every fair maiden, must, perforce, be frightened at me?" "And and-she gave you that miniature?"

"You don't suppose I stole it, do you, Torrens? But what on earth's the matter, manf Upon my word, you've a strange way of congratulating a fellow on his good the dishes and fixed him up a nice

fortune!" Recovering himself with an effort, Victor asked with forced calmness:

"When is your marriage to take place?" offered to give her the \$50 to get her a "Oh! as soon as 1 return. I haven't been silly enough to tie myself down to a bought him a new suit of clothes and day certain. I mean to see a little of

a box of cigars. Heaven will have to Paris first." be repaired and whitewashed before it As soon as he could, Victor excused is fit for that kind of a woman. himself and sought his lodgings. At first

he thought of writing to tax Myra with her perfidy; but on reflection he decided to go his way in silence, concealing, as far

as practicable, from the faithless one the misery she had caused him.

After a month's wandering from one European city to another, Victor at last eilluminating portion consists of turned his face homeward. It his heart's anguish was yet unassuaged, he had at least learned to hide it.

means of an electric current. At pres-Every day, as he neared his native land. ent, although at least four varieties of he telt his trepidation increase. He almost the incandescent lamps, are made and wished he had remained abroad. It extensively used, under the names of chance threw Myra in his way, would he different patentees, the Edison Company have the strength to so conduct himself as claims to own the exclusive right to the to convince her that she was completely banished from his heart? This he was of its patents. Hitherto the Edison resolved to do at any cost, but the ordeal Company, being occupied with other was one he dreaded.

The day Victor landed he met one of his best and oldest friends, who returned his greeting with a coolness and reserve so marked that he could not forbear saying: "You do not appear over glad to see me, Jasper."

failed to assert it in the most sweeping "If I do not," returned the other, "you terms. Every one knows the appearance can scarcely be at a loss for the reason. of the Edison lamp, with its pear-shaped "But I assure you I am at a loss," ans bulb of clear glass, containing a loop of wered Victor, eveng his friend curiously. blackened bamboo fibre. The Maxim "One who engages the affections of an lamp, which is next to the Edison, artless girl and appoints a day to marry most used in this country, has a loop her, and then absents himself without a of charred card-board, to which consisword of explanation, leaving her to bear tency has been given by heating in as best she may the humiliation of such a hydro-carbon vapor so as to precipitate slight, and at laet to die of a broken heart, finely divided carbon in its pores, encan scarcely wonder that any honorable man should wish to strike him from his closed in an oblong bulb of opal or ground glass; the Swan lamp employs charred list of fri nds."

cotton thread as a conductor, and the "Do not tell me that Myra Carlton is Lane-Fox, which, with the Swan lamp, dead!' cried Victor, in a tone of agonized is generally used in England, uses the appeal root-fibres of Italian grass, strengthened.

'It is not your merit that she is not, like the Maxim card-board filament, by was the reproachful answer. "Ever since that day, when in her bridal robes she heating in hydro-carbon vapor. these forms the Edison, although of waited your arrival, insisting to indignant very recent invention, is said, probably friends that some accident had detained with truth, to have been the first of the you, till, at last, hope died even in her hopeful heart, she has drooped and withkind patented in the United States, and his company claims that the manufacture or use of any similar apparatus in this country infringes those patients, "But," replied Victor, "it was not I

who proved faithless; it was she who trans- which cover all electric lamps having a are beautiful specimens of the sculptor's tied her and her maid, and Turpin told ferred to another the affection she had continuous conductor, of any material

world to do with his falling paid to it. The 'Squire has not yet He then sat down on the sofa, and rendered his decision. sliding off on the floor, abused her like

Education In China.

Yung Lung, one of the Chinese Eduto the supper table. He threw a plate cational Commissioners says the labor at her but she acted as if she had not of an education commences at a very noticed it and asked him if he would early period in the life of a Chinese take tea or coffee. Then the brute student, nor is it relinquished until the seized the table cloth and sat down on disciple is buried under the earth. The

the floor, pulling the dishes and everyexaminations are very strictly conducted thing else over with him in one grand and where one takes a degree a hundred fail. It is an interesting sight to What did this woman do? Do you see so many gray headed men who have suppose she grumbled and talked about been defeated a score of times still work. going home to her ma, or that she sat ing away to gain entrance once more to down and cried like a fool, or that she the examination halls, eager to try sulked or pouted? Not a bit of it. With again for the degree which has so many

times eluded their grasp. "Why, George, that's a new idea, "The military quarters are on a

ain't it? We have been married ten years smaller scale and are inferior in all reand have never yet ate our supper on spects, consisting chiefly of rows of the floor, won't it be fun-just like parracks, without order or anything but those picnics we used to go to before unwholesome stenches. Here assemble we got married?" and then this angelic about 1,000 cadets each year. From woman deliberately sat down on the the cadet no great proficiency in letters floor along side of the wretch, arranged is required, yet preference is given to the man who can add learning to his

more warlike accomplishments. Strength and activity, skill in archery and expertness in horsemanship are much

commended if not the avowed requisites new hat, but she took the money and for passing. To give you an idea of the thoroughness of a Chinese educa tion, I must begin at the beginning, pursued Mr. Lung, "The chud when from five to eight years old begins the study of the phonetic characters comprehending the alphabet. He learns both to read and write them. He is expected when ten years of age to begin serious contest among the various to 'ching,' i. e., to explain and discuss electric-light companies, involving the the subject matter. In this he perseright to make and sell lamps whose veres until he has finished the 'Four Books and Five Classics,' The four books are the books of the four philoscence in an exhausted glass globe by sophers; that is. first, the Leum Yu or digested conversations, consisting chiefly of the sayings of Confucius. It is often called the Confucian Analects. Second, the 'Ta Heo' or great learning, attributed to the pen of 'Isang Sin, a disciple of Confucius. Third, the manufacture, by reason of the priority Chang Young, or doctrine of the mean, by King Kich, a grandson of Confucius. and, fourth, the works of Muicius, The matters, seems to have taken no steps writing of poetry does not prove so to make its claim good, unless the rather great an obstacle to the average student discreditable squabble with the United States Company at the time of the as a Western mind might imagine. It consists principally in the application Electric Exhibition in Paris could be of a few simple rules for the transfor-

"What a horrid dress that Boston woman had on to-day!" said the young lady in the rocking chair "We had a bully time on the river to. day," interjected the boy in the flannel shirt. "Shall you go to the mountains before you return?" asked the young gentleman who was doing the agreeable to the young lady with the low forehead. The man with a story saw it was no use

So he gave it up in despair and walked sadly away, leaving the others to chat at their own sweet will.

But, mark you, he will tell that story to every one of them separately, and, probably, two or three times to most of them. They will come to the conclusion finally, that it would have been much better for them to let the man with a story tell it at once and have done with it.

Newly Planted Trees.

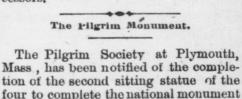
The present season has been all that could be desired for trees and plants set last spring, It has been cool and wet. excellent for the development of foliage. But if after weather is hot and dry, what then? The trees will suffer. The moist weather, giving abandant foliage, has developed plenty of root, but this root, like that of any plants in saturated soil, is superficial. If the season had been less wet the root growth would have been less, but it would have been deeper. . The ten days without rain during the last of July caused greater distress to corn and garden crops than would have been the case from three weeks of drought in an ordinarily dry season. Trees planted last spring and not watered showed unmistakable signs of suffering. Those who understood their business prevented this by giving the soil a good soaking once a week. August, however, was wet and the trees never grew faster.

> The difficulty with those planters who have not studied the nature of the plants they cultivate is that they seldom give water enough. They water often enough. sometimes too often, but superficially. It is dissipated by the first sun, and scarcely reaches the roots at all. Let us illustrate in this way: The water in a pond that is one foot deep has the same number of superficial feet for evaporation as the pond four or more feet deep. So it is with superficial watering. The inch or two.of surface moistened is soon dried out, the roots having received almost no good from the watering. In the case of continual

superficial waterings the disability to the tree is intensified: the roots extend nearer and nearer the surface rather than downward. 'The autumn finds the tree with all its roots near the surface, and the next to the Pilgrims. This statue is "Eduseason, if a dry one, often kills it outright. cation." It is a female figure of collos-In fact, the second season is considered to sal size, seated upon a pedestal. On be the most critical in the life of a recently one side of her seat is cut in relief figplanted tree if it be deficient in rain. ures emblematical of wisdom, ripe with bence the planter of ornamental trees and years : on the other youth led by exshrubs will see the necessity of careful perience. The figure is cut out of one watching of planted trees, especially such block of granite and is to be placed by as have not made fair leaf growth, for acthe side of that of Morality. The cording to the amount of leaf growth so marble pannel to be placed under the will be the root. for it is well known that statute is also finished and will be put there is no root growth until the leaves in place with the statue. On it is cut, expand, and hence, again; the reason why in alto relieve, a design representing the an evergreen may be planted at any seasigning of the social compact in the son, and for the reason that the leaves are cabin of the Mayflower. Both of these always more or less active; in fact decidu ous trees may be most succesfully planted skill and artistic conception. They are when in leaf, if only the leaves can be

Chinese is best received who can follow in the rut already made by his predecessors. The Filgrim Monument.

mation of prose into poetry. The



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one September afternoon, he was salutthe old woman he would set her on fire pledged to me whatever, and an exhausted enclosed the munificent gift of Roland Mather, a kept from wilting. It is also well known ed by an acquaintance from the city. "Who told you that?" if she did not reveal where the money globe. wealthy, public spirited citizen of Hart. W. F. REEDER. that a tree with plenty of top will make D. H. HASTINGS. HASTINGS & REEDER, "So you've got Armstrong with you," was. She, refusing, was actually "Herbert Warne He showed me her ford, Coun., and cost about \$20,000. roots faster than a tree cut nearly or quite IF you see a rea-maced, short-haired, placed on the fire and kept there until picture in Paris, and said she had prom-They will arrive in Plymouth and be the new-comer said, during the converto a bare pole. Science, then, in tree close shaved stranger on the street, her torm enting pains made her point out where she had concealed the gold, ised to be his wife." placed in position sometime next month. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. planting is to see, first, that they never sation. "By Jove, that man's clever, with a wide mouth, and ears standing "Then the villain simply lied," suffer for want of moisture at the roots; Only two more statues are now required BELLEFONTE, PA. and no mistake," "But the picture-he said she had given straight out like side lamps on a hack, and they stole £400 and ran away. This Office on Allegheny street, two doors east of the office occupied by the late firm of Yourn Hastto complete the monument, those of and second, that the roots be induced to you may know he came here to see the "You know him, then ?" entirely disposes of the romantic origin | it to him." Liberty and Law, strike deep as quickly as possible-I "Have you forgotten that Herbert prize fight, "Yes, he used to belong to a club of of Dick Turpin,