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LITTLE BY LITTLE.

Little by little the time goes by-Short if you sing through it, long if you sigh; Little by little-an hour, a day, Gone with the years that have vanished away; Little by little the race is run, Trouble and waiting and toil are done!

Little by little the skies grow clear; Little by little the sun comes near; Little by little the days smile out Gladder and brighter on pain and doubt; Little by little the seed we sow Into a beautiful yield will grow.

Little by little the world grows strong, Fighting the battle of Right and Wrong Little by little the Wrong gives way, Little by little the Right has sway, Little by little all longing souls, Struggle up nearer the shining goals!

Little by little the good in men Blossoms to beauty for human ken : Little by little the angels see Prophecies better of good to be; Little by little the God of all Lifts the world nearer his pleading call!

A MISTAKE IN THE ADDRESS.

"Is this house coming down?" asked Mr. Merriman, looking up from his sermon-like paper despairingly.

For there was a hurrying to and fro from all quarters of the old mansion, a running up and down stairs, a subdued bastle, a murmur of excitement, and finally a gust of laughter, in many keys of elation, sounding as if it came from the subterranean recesses of the kitchen. "No papa," cried little Lottie breathlessly; "but Minnie's bread has come

out of that oven, and it's a success." "Oh!" said Mr. Merriman, abstractedly staring out of the window and scratching his bald head, "is that all?"

"That all, indeed!"said Minnie, herself a very blooming girl, with short flaxen hair curling all over her head, light blue eyes and a pretty pug nose with just the proper up shape. And she ran into the room with a big apron enveloping her slim figure, and a fresh color deepening on her cheek, while by means of a stout kitchen towel she held up a tin baking pan containing a puffy, gnow white loaf of new bread, "That's all, papa; when it's the first bread I ever made, and when it's to be sent to the hospital fair to be cut into sandwiches and sold for the sick poor at 10 cents apiece! Look at it papa! smell of it! see how deliciously light it is! And then tell me if you ever expected to have your little Minnie turn into

such a stupendous housekeeper." And Miss Minnie Merriman kissed her father on the tip of his nose and looked at him with pretty girlish triumph.

"Very nice- very creditable!" said the clergyman, beaming on his daughter. 'I dare say you'll make a famous cook one of these days."

"I only hope," put in Penny, the second daughter, (whose baptismal name was Penelope Dorcas), "that Mr. Avton will come to the fair and buy some of Minnie's sandwiches, and-"

pink to the roots of her pretty hair. "Penny," said she, "what nonsense you are talking, when you know very well that Mr. Avton is sick with pneumonia. And of course he has sent a liberal subscription to the fair; and

what can it possibly matter who buys the bread?" Penny subsided rather abashed, and

Minnie ran down stairs again to wrap the white spongy loaf in a snowy napkin and send Jerusha, the bound girl, to the rooms of the fair committee with it.

"Now remember, Jerusha," she uttered impressively, as she held up one finger to add force to her words, 'it is No. 19-19, do you hear? Saville street."

"Yes'm," said Jerusha, who was so demoralized at the prospect of a temporary reprieve from her dish-washing that she could hardly stand still long enough to tie on her bonnet.

And away she went, gamboling down the street like a half grown elephant, with a carefully wrapped up loaf of bread in a basket on her arm.

"My first loaf of bread!" said Minnie to herself, as she leaned against the window casing. "Oh, I'm so glad it has turned out a success!"

And then her thoughts wandered to Mr. Harry Ayton. Would he be well enough to come to the fair that evening? Would he patronize the refreshment hall? Would he think her little pink-ribboned apron with the bib front becoming? Would he-Oh, pshaw. this would never do! Here it was 10 c'clock and the parlors not dusted nor Billy's Sunday suit mended and brushed ready for service.

While Jerusha, after giving her impartial attention to a hand organ, scissors grinder, and a street scuffle between two beiligerently minded little boys, finally trudged up the steps of 90 saville

"Please, with Miss Minnie Merriman's kind compliments," said she. "Please, and it's the first bread she ever made; please, and she hopes you'll like manded to visit the sick."

And Lois Jenkins, Mr. Harry Ayton's

sunshine. "And very kind of the minister's daughter," she said, setting the parcel upon the table. "And it's as beautiful light bread as ever I see! And how gentleman. "I thought perhaps you artist. And Fogg asked, quite innocentthoughtful of 'em, Mr, Harry, to re-member you now, ain't it? But Miss just contrived this little opportunity— off, do you think?"

dear little soul!'

"Yes," said Harry, slowly, "it is very of that fresh bread with my beef tea at out of the room. noon, Lois?"

"We'll see what the doctor says, Mr. Harry," said the old woman, cheerfully. "And anyhow, if you can't have it today, you shall have it to-morrow."

An hour afterwards Mr. Merriman himself came in-bald-headed, spectacled and kindly-eyed-to make a pas. toral call. And Harry Ayton broke abruptly into the good man's rather prosy platitudes to ask the question nearest to his heart.

sible that your daughter Minnie could all-" ever care for me?" Mr. Merriman pushed his spectacles

higher upon his forehead. "My daughter Miunie?" he repeated. 'Why, she's only a baby! Seventeen last fall, my dear Harry.'

"My mother was married at seventeen sir," said Ayton, smiling.

"Bless me," said the good pastor, "And now I come to think of it, my wife was not eighteen whe she and I determined to try life together, on a salary of \$500 per annum. Dear! dear! how time does slip along, to be sure! My daughter Minnie, eh?"

"Because," said Mr. Ayton, bravely, "I love her. And of all the women that ever I saw, she is the only one whom I would care to make my wife." Mr. Merriman rubbed his nose.

"My dear young friend," he said, "if I was my daughter Minnie I should say yes. But I'm not, And I don't pretend to understand the ins and outs of a woman's heart. So perhaps you'd better ask her about it.' "I will," said Mr. Ayton, "But I

may take it for granted that I have your "By all means," said the old gentleman, "by all means."

"And you will prepare her mind for

"Oh, certainly," said Mr. Merriman, And absent minded as usual he went home and forgot all about it.

help prepare the refreshments for the hospital fair. "How do you like my bread?" she

asked of the lady superintendent, who various directions. "The first I ever "What bread?" said Mrs. Raymond,

lifting her eyebrows, "We have received no bread from you, Minnie.' Minnie turned short round, flushing "Goodness, gracious me!" cried th

minister's daughter, clasping her hands, "what has become of it, then? For I sent Jerusha with it at 10 o'clock, and she came back and declared that she had delivered it all right,"

"There has been some mistake, evidnice home-made bread."

Minnie hurried back home and sternly confronted Jerusha, who was surreptitiously buying a penny ballad of a boy at the rear door.

"Jerusha," said she, you told me that you delivered my bread all right." "So I did, Miss Minnie," whispered

as you told me, Miss Minnie." Minnie's cheek grew scarlet and then grew pale. She sat hopelessly down on the edge of the kitchen table,

"Jerusha," she cried, despairingly, 'you have been and carried my bread and compliments to Mr. Ayton, instead of to the hospital fair! Oh, Jerusha how could you make such a dreadful blund- and the way they bounced Symonds

And she ran up stairs to her father in sort of desperation.

"Papa," she cried, "such a dreadful thing has happened! Oh, don't you part as a justification for his conduct. think you could help us out of it some And she related the complication with said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, occas-

tears in her eyes. "Hum! hum! ha?" said Mr. Merri-

man, apparently hoisting his memory out of the time of Herodotus with some unseen variety of mental apparatus. "Yes, I see. But you don't grudge poor Mr. Ayton the bread, Minnie, my ing him, and I presume you've had dear, do vou?"

"Oh, no, no," cried Minnie. "You don't dislike him?" "No, papa," said the innocent girl, "I

think he is ever so nice!" "Well, then," said this wily diplo matist, "Suppose we both go around there together and it can all be explained satisfactorily; and we know, my dear, that in the Good Book we are com-

So Miss Merriman and her father went to No. 90 Saville street, where faithful old nurse and housekeeper, car- Harry Ayton lay on a sofa, looking very ried the loaf of bread up stairs to the pale and interesting, and just exactly as herbaceous plants from which a proper room where the convalescent sat in the a lover ought to do. His face bright- selection will keep a garden gay the ened up at the sight of Minnie.

"Did you tell her, sir?" he demanded sible practicable. of the minister. "N-no," confessed that worthy old

Minnie was always one for doing kind or rather, it contrived itself, And I'll things to sick folks ever since she was go down stairs now and talk with Miss knee high to a grasahopper-bless her Jenkins about that passage in Revelations that always bothers her so."

"What does it mean?" said Minnie kind, indeed. could'nt I have a little in bewilderment, as her father shuffled

"It means," said Mr. Ayton, promptly, "that I love you. Dear, sweet little Minnie, I have been longing for you in my heart all these months, but until our sweet message to-day-'

"But I sent no message," said Minnie, blushing 'celestial rosy red,' "and no bread either. It was all a mistake. They were both intended for the hospital fair." "But it isn't a mistake that I love

you, said Mr. Ayton; "and if you can-"Mr. Merriman, do you think it pos- not teach yourself to care for me after "Oh, but I didn't say that!" confessed

Minnie. "At least-I thought-I un-And when Mr. Merriman, having quieted Miss Jenkins's mind as to the obscure passage in Revelations, came

back, Minnie was engaged to . Harry Ayton. "But you'll let the fair have the loaf

of bread, Haray?" coaxed Minnie. "Not a crumb!" said the lover. "Do you suppose I would let any one but myself eat the bread-the first you ever made, my darling? I'll send them a check for \$50 and let 'em buy their own purposes, and saw some of the Princes bread with it."

And so the hospital fair didn't get

Minnie Merriman's loaf of bread at all. The Performance is Closed. The facts connected with the miserable experience of young Symonds as an actor were these: He was hired to play in a stock company, and one night was called upon almost at an hour's notice to take part in a play he had never seen, his services being required in consequence of the illness of the man playing it, So little time did he have to prepare for the performance that a rehearsal was impossible, The part given him to study was in manuscript. The man who had previously played it was a lot of ridiculous stage directions. Symonds was amazed to find them in a serious part, but supposed them all right, and at evening appeared with his At 8 o'clock protty Miss Minnie put lines and business pretty well learned, on her blue velvet capote and neat little | & large and Ilshionatic audience sack and went to No. 19 Saville street to sembled in the theatre. The curtain was rung up and the play commenced. Soon Symonds went on. His first speech described the misery of the poverty-stricken mother at home. After stood at a big table with a dozen white it he danced a little break down. The ar roned girls gliding around her in audience were amazed, and the other actors on the stage dumb-founded. But Symonds knew he was to follow his stage directions. Presently he had to refuse a proposition to commit crime. He did so in grand style, and then took off his hat and jumped on it. This extraordinary proceeding created a sensation. The manager came and stood in the wings and suffered anguish. After his next speech, a defiance to his tempter. he crawled under the sofa. That just set everybody wild, and the manager ently," said Mrs. Raymond. And I am danced up and down in the wings, and sorry, for we are in great need of real swore he'd kill Symonds when he came off. After a touching love s ene with the heroine, Symonds proceeded to stand on his head and howl, and the audience howled too, and the manager shrieked to him to come off. But Symonds didn't hear, and proceeded. He spoke his next speech with such impressiveness and magnificence of man-Jerusha. "At No. 90 Saville street, And ner that the audience was, in spite of itself, hushed into respectful silence, and at its close was about to applaud, when Symonds panked off a boot and burled it viciously at the head of the orchestra. That settled it. The leader. who was badly hurt on the jaw by the boot, came up over the footlights, and the manager rushed on from the wings, about was fearful. He made a big fight,

> enough of his donkeyism. Therefore the performance is closed,"

and was still at it when the curtain was

rung down. After they were perted,

Symonds explained, and showed his

But the manager would accept no ex-

cuse, and, going before the curtain,

ionally a natural-born idiot, with a phe-

nomenal faculty for making an ass of

himself, is sent into the world. Such a

one has inflicted himself upon us to-

night. For my part, I have endured

the agony of the damned while watch-

Wild Flowers. It is impossible, in most parts of the country, to make a beautiful garden without the outlay of \$1 for plants. Could the persons referred to visit European gardens, or even see European catalogues, they would find that the common plants around them are elsewhere highly valued. Aside from the trees there are many shrubs that may find a place in the garden, and a host of whole growing season. Make the pos

OFF: "You will find the painting looks better a little way off," said the

Modern Vienna.

The famous letter-writer "Gath,"

recently said: Although Vienna is one of the most popular cities in Europe, it is very far inferior to Paris in the regularity and importance of its street architecture and the brightness of its shops. There are some rather handsome women in Vienna-particularly Hungarian women-and the Viennese often possess the amiable countenances of the French, and are, perhaps, better modeled in bodily form, but they seem to me to be dirtier people, and with but slight taste in dress. The public life of Vienna around the cafes, etc., is very languid and phlegmatic, compared to that of Paris. The large suburbs of Vienna remind me of the Bowerv side of New York. The city is improving, and the great street called the Ring Strasse has noble buildings of not very pure architecture to celebrate the creation of the element of popular Government in this old absolute despotism The great palace, around which the city clings like a set of old Southern cabins close to the planter's mansion, was a subject of somewhat horrid mystery to me, considering the evil influence it has exercised on modern times for more than three hundred years, I went through the imperial stables, where were many Spanish barbs for riding exercising in their riding school; and went down into the crypt of the old church, where a monotomous number of great, lumbering bronze coffins of the imperialists lie-Maria Theresa in the middle, her husband at her feet, the second wife of Napoleon off at one side. with Napoleon's Hapsburg son silent beside her, and at the far end Maximilian, of Mexico, his big casket shell covered with silver offerings and faded nowers, and in a darker part of the crypt, behind higher railings, lay the long, high coffins of a series of miserable rulers who fashioned an empire out of the sufferings and humiliation of surrendered any portion of it, in obe-Yet this surrender has made all of Austria that is pleasing at the present throwing themselves upon the populace.

begin to recognize a joy their fathers I went to the celebrated Turkish bath of Vienna, which would be the noblest in the modern world if there was any patronage in Vienna to keep it up. But it is rapidly tumbling into dirt and decay for the want of money. Built for the needs of the Vienna Exhibition several years ago, it had a brief period of success, and still is a reminder of the old Roman baths, in its huge halls, large swimming pools and proficiency of space: but I find no bath in Europe more acceptable than are those in Lafayette Place, New York, though the Hammam in Paris is admirable for its economy of space and architectural nicety. The Turkish baths in London are too public and have too many parasites hanging around. Nowhere in Europe did I get the manipulation in these baths that one receives in New

In Vienna I went to hear Edward Strauss, one of the three noted Jewish brothers who have composed dance music, lead his orchestra at the Volksgarden, near by the palace. This is a flat, enclosed piece of ground, shaded with horse chestnut and other trees, with pretty walks and hedges, and with two music stands opposite each other, one of which has attached to it a sort of restaurant hotel for balls and suppers. At this latter music stand Strauss led his fiddlers to his own tunes and those of his brothers, John and Joseph, and about half the music played was of the Strauss family's composition, Edward is a fine-looking man with a dramatic address; rich Jewish eyes and black hair; his clothes are carefully made. He leads his orchestra in a dance fashion, moving his feet and knees as if he could scarcely keep from waltzing while he handles the baton. The music of the Strausses is valuptuous, confidential, insinuating, coquetting and pretty, but tolerably shallow and made altogether for the feet and fingers. The audience, as a matter of politeness, always applaud the Strauss compositions. A military band in the other stand alternated with the string music, and seemed to me, like military bands everywhere, to have a great deal of brass clattering and din of drums. There were some gentle, graceful people in the audience, which toward nine o'clock numbered nearly one thousand; but the cyprians, in considerable number, paraded up and down the walks in pairs and threes and singly, and lurked around the environs, tasting their beer and waiting to be addressed. I think I paid sixty cents to go into this concert, which was listened to outside by several thousand tree-list patrons, who could hear the music just as well as we within.

BOSTON CREAM CAKE, - One cup suga half cup of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of

about 570.

Ailments of the Horse.

The term forging is an expression used

among horsemen to denote a peculiar unpleasant sound, produced when an animal is trotting slowly of walking, and sometimes even when they are going at a good, sharp trot. It is the clicking noise caused by the toes of the hind shoes striking against the heels of the front ones. In some instances this is so annoying as to depreciate the value of the animal, especially in those horses which carry it to such a degree as to injure the back of the coronet, sometimes causing lameness, and often a wound of a more or less serious nature. The fault is generally termed over-reaching or grabbing. The term overreaching or grabbing; and forging, although very different in many respects, can only be considered as modifications of one another, over-reaching or grabbing being the more serious. The causes are various. In some instances it is the result of debility. as is often noticed during convalescence from some depleting disease. We also find colts which have not fully matured addicted to this vice, especially those which have, as it were, outgrown themselves. The muscles of progression are not sufficiently strong to sustain the weight and propel the body in a proper manner, hence the awkward gait. Now and then we meet with cases where the condition is remittent the animal going perfectly sound one day; possibly on the next the clicking noise is heard every few steps, while on the following day he will go all right, and remain so for a time, when the noise will be again heard. This can only be accounted for by the presence of temporary muscular debility, the result of some constitutional disturbance, not sufficient, however, to cause any noticeable illness. Again, in some animals it seems to be a natural way of going, and is best relieved by judicious shoeing. The aggravated condition, over- He visited the springs a second time and reach or grab, is the result of what might be termed an accident, such as is liable to occur when an animal is struggling through But he again visited the springs, but was deep snow, or traveling upon a very rough or soft muddy road, It also often occurs in trotting horses when they are forced to him, and for several days he was seen a gait beyond their natural speed, or when they are suddenly checked by a rough hand during the act of breaking from the a pistol and de nanded admittance or trot to the gallop. It of course occurs at other times, but these are occasions when | finally quieted and gave the pistol to her.

The treatment of these conditions, of course, depends upon the cause. In forg- follow. Tuesday night Mrs. Davis steping the unpleasantness can generally be ped from her room to go to the toilet removed at once by preventive measures, room. He was near at hand and followed. discordant races, and have but recently such as allowing the wall of the hind foot They met some distance from the hotel, to project about say one quarter of an and he, pointing to a pistol he carried in shoe from being too easily wrenched from him. She had the pistol he gave her its proper situation a small clip should be mother in her pocket at the time and quietturned up on each side and in front of the ly slipped it from her pocket, placed it moment, and her sovereigns, at last quarters. The animal should be shod in against his body and fired, the ball passing this way until it has regained its strength, through his bowels. She then walked deor for an indefinite period, and to obviate liberately to the hotel, informed the prothe possibility of grabbing the front of the backwards. The treatment of over-reach and left for her room. or grab must, of course, depend upon the size and condition of the wound. If it is although many ladies were in hysterics a deep cut, and recently made. the edges from excitement. She related the circumshould be brought together and retained stances as calmly as if telling an anecdote there by sutures, and the whole covered and at midnight inquired after the patient with flexible collodion or something which will protect the wound from the injurious Davis was found to be rapidly failing. effects of the air. If the wound is only He stated that his wife shot him in selfslight it should be treated as such, viz., by keeping it thoroughly clean and applying brought it on himself and no one but himhealing lotions or outments. If there is self was to blame. He begged that she much inflammation it may be kept in sub- would not be arrested, adding that she jection by hot or cold applications in the acted in self-defense only. At & p. m., shape of poultices or stuping, but nothing is better at this season of the year than number of prominent citizens of Huutsshowering the part with water from an ordinary hose.

Over Wild Mountains.

The detachment which was sent under command of Captuin H. H. Pierce, of the Twenty-First Infadtry, to explore the northern part of Washington Territory and report on its topographical aspect, reached Vancouver on the 17th of September after an absence of six weeks. During the trip the officers and men experienced much hardship and privation. The commander left Fort Colville, W. T., on August 1st cade Mountains. The ascept was so steep that only three horses could be got over the summit. One of the pack mules went over the precipice head over heels, and after making about flity revolutions per minute, soon landed at the bottom of the canvon. a distance of 400 feet. Another horse was lost in the same manner, and a valuable mule was bitten by a rattlesnake and died sportly afterward. Most of the animals and a number of the men were sent back

The party that remained traveled over a egion which is supposed to have been never trod by the feet of white man Lieutenant G. B. Backus, of the Third Cavalry, than whom perhaps there is no man better versed in woodcraft in the service. was second in command. After being out some weeks the provisions began to give out and for five days the party subsisted on quarter rations. Part of the country traveled over is reported to be exceedingly rich in mineral deposits. The territory traversed by the party was fearfully rough consisting of steep declivities, and in some places the ascent was perilous. After reaching the Skagit river they fell in with a party of Indians, who carried them in a canoe as far as Stirling, where the soldiers procured supplies of food, etc. Captain Pierce part of the time suffered from a bad cold, but notwithstanding his ill-health he conducted the expedition to a successful close, Knowledge gleaned from this expedition will be of great advantage in the event of an Indian war in that locality.

Eating Meat and Nervousness.

"Nervous disease and weakness increase in a country as the population comes to hve on the flesh of the warmblooded animals, 'Meat' using the term in its popular sense is highly stimulating, and supplies proportionally more exciting than actually nourishing pabulum to the nervons system. The meat-eater lives at high pressure and is. on the alert, walking rapidly, and consuming large quantitles of oxygen. In practice, we find that the meat-eater soda and one and a half cups of flour. the exigencies of his mode of life. Bake like jelly cake. Thereupon fo low many, if not most, of the amount in circulation, and the -Mohammed was born at Mecca the ills to which highly civilized and country is suffering sadly from this luxurious meat-eating classes are liable." worthless substitute for money.

Killed by his Bride,

Several months ago, two of the most dashing belles of Huntsville were the Misses Merriwether, daughters of Colonel Merriwether, a prominent citizen of Huntsville, Alabama, and the former Chief Engineer of the Memphis and Charlestown Railroad. Their most ardent admirers were Captaia Belts and Lon. Davis, son of Colonel Davis. who was once one of the most prominent men of North Alabama, and nephew of Zeb. Davis, who was Mayor of Huntsville for many years. Young Davis was considered fast, and Mrs. Merriwether objected to his attentions to her daughter. The girl appeared to love him, and finally an elopement was agreed on, and one night, when the young couple had engagements to attend a concert, they instead boarded a train for this city, where they were mar-

Their honeymocn passed happily, but soon Davis' character began to assert itself and his wife discovered the awful fact that he was addicted to the use of opium and was an incessant gambler. This dis covery created dissensions and he began to make her life unhappy by his profligate habits. She endured this as long as possible, but finally left his roof and sought protection in the home of her shildhood. The excitement incident to this brought on brain fever and for a while her life was despaired of, and when she recovered, her mind was partially deranged. The physician advised her husband to keep aloof from her for some months and on this ad. vice, he agreed that she should be taken to Rhea Spring, promising not to annoy her by his presence until he was sent for. Her mother accompanied her and they armved at the Springs about three months ago. She recuperated rapidly and her intellect was soon restored and the husband visited the springs but did not see her. saw her but a few moments, she still refusing to return to him until he reformed. denied seeing her. Several stormy inter views passed between the mother and hanging about his wife's room, but he was denied admittance. Sunday he procured threatened to kill the mother. He was Monday he was heard to say that his wife should return to him or a murder would inch beyond the shoe, and to prevent the his hand, demanded that she return to prietor of what she had done as coolly as

She exhibited not the least excitement and slept soundly until morning. Mr. defence and he deserved it; that he had Mr. Davis was thought to be dying. A ville passed through the city yesterday to Ruea Springs. The young wife is but a mere girl of very handsome appearance.

Chewing-Gum Season.

It is a fact of some consequence to dealers in certain goods fhat the chewing gum season begins with school. There is some demand during the summer, but boys and girls generally have other means of diversion and recreation, but when the schoolroom door opens and the year's toil begins there is something necessary in study hours. and pushed in a westerly line for the Cas- Taffy and other candies leave marks on fingers and faces, but the hardy gum can be rolled away snugly in the corner of the desk, mouth or pocket and reproduccd whenever the pedagogue has his back

turned. Very little pure spruce gum is in the market. Packages are received that look like pure gum at first sight, but the lumps are supposed to be formed by the fingers after a little gum, rosin and other things have been added. If a dealer is in doubt about the genuineness of this spruce gum, he applies to a Canadian, who can tell at once. It must not be inferred from this that the regular diet of the Canadian is spruce gum. No; he gets something more on holidays occasionally.

The amount of chewing-gum manufac tured is enormous. There is a factory in Philadelphia. The gum sold by confectioners is chiefly paraffine wax. Spruce gum is nifty cents per pound for the best in Maine, hence the use of cheaper things gives profit. The gum makers follow the tov seasons in the form of chewing gumthat is to say, when tops are the toys gum is in the shape of tops, at other seasons other forms attract pennies. Chewing-gum may seem insignificant as a trade commodity, but it is not. There are large houses in the country engaged solely in the preparation of chewing-gum.

Japan is offering an instructive spectacle to the advocates of a paper and "fiat" currency. About six years ago that country decided to imitate Eastern nations in an irredeemable paper currency, and the result of this experiment has been unfortunate. The latest information from Japan is that the paper money is now at a discount of 70 per cent. It has depreciated in value almost from the start, though subject or ought to be, a peculiarly active or- to the quick fluctuations which invest ganism, like a predatory animal al ways this unstable currency with one of its charms to a speculative people. For a time the farmers in the interior predoes not live up to the level of his food, ferred the new paper money to silver, and as a consequence he cannot or does and as a result there has been much not take in enough oxygen to satisfy suffering among them. No one knows