times for near a mile, sweep remorsel the bottom of the water, carrying every-

thing spawn, young fish, and useless fish

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Office on Allegheny street, two doors east of the office occupied by the late firm of Your A Hastings. Dr. John Rae does not hold the com minutive race. He is inclined to think they left home. that they are fully as tall as the average native of London, and much heavier The at the two glittering pieces of silver, women, when young, he says, are very pleasant-looking-almost pretty-extremely solid and compact, with small feet and giving again a comical wink. hands and well-tormed limbs. As to strength he found that the Esquimaux could lift slowly. 400 or 500 pounds with ease.

IT NEVER COMES AGAIN.

There are gains for all our losses, There are balms for all our pain, But when youth, the dream departs, It takes something from our hearts, And it never comes again,

We are stronger, and are better, Under manhood's sterner reign : Still we feel that something sweet Followed youth, with flying feet,

And will never come again. Something beautiful has vanished, And we sigh for it in vain: We behold it everywhere, On the earth, and in the air,

AT THE SEASIDE.

Of course nobody was glad that Elsie Martin had been ill, but there was great joy at the Grange when she was ordered to go to the seaside as soon as she was strong enough for the journey, and Charlie was told that he was to accom-

Their papa and mamma were unable to leave home just then, so the children were to go to Mrs. Hawkins, a faithful old Irishwoman, who had nursed them both as babies, and who, having married comfortably, and been left a widow, resided in a pretty cottage close presently. to the sea-shore at Highbeach, and occasionally let a couple of rooms as a

These were taken for the two children, and as they were respectively ten and eight years of age. it was considered he yielded. that they were old enough and wise enough to take care of themselves under the supervision of Nurse Noran, of ment and expectation they were in. whom they were very fond.

Charlie and Elsie loved their parents dearly, but there was something in the novelty and independence of the present proceeding that was quite delightful to separation; and I do not suppose there very badly. were two happier small personages in the world than this boy and girl were undress yourself this wan evening? when, after a pleasant journey, they found themselves sitting opposite to each other in their own little drawingroom, at their own tea table, covered when nurse was busy with the baby. by a spotless white cloth, spread with bread, brown and white, excellent butter, newly-laid eggs, and a lovely dist of prawns.

"Some day, Nurse Norah," said Elsie as the kind nurse placed the tea-pot on the table, and told them to begin, "some

day you must let us have a lobster." "Shure wid all the pleasure in life, miss dear; an' it's the height of indigestion, it is, but wanst in a way shall

"And I'll tell you what, Elsie," said

Charlie, with dignity. "I'll catch the

The next morning Charlie and Elsie never left the shore-digging in the shoes and stockings to paddle in the pools, and at last bringing home such a collection of sea-weeds, shells, seaanemones, and pebbles, that Nurse Norah laughed aloud when the two happy net laden figures made their appearance for their early dinners.

Charlie had seen some boys on the sands, and insisted on getting a costume like theirs; his own knickerbock ers, he admitted, would do well enough, but he must have a blue knitted Jersey and a long peaked cap, also knitted,

They had a toy boat with them, and after dinner they went back to the shore and amused themselves by sailing it in one of the pools, and when tired of this, Elsie sat down on a stone on the sands, and found fresh recreation in examin ing a green old basket that stood there.

saw, Charlie," she said.

"Do come and look. "You could neither put anything in nor take anything out of it."

Charlie looked down, boat in hand. "It is not a basket at all," he said "it is a rat-trap; only I never saw one made of wicker before, and it is uncommonly large; and why has it got a rope

tied to it? "But look here, do you see these sticks at the top?

"Through these a rat___" "Haw, haw, haw!" laughed a voice behind him, and turning sharply round, he beheld a boy smaller than himself,

but who looked quite as old. "He was dressed just like him, for he was the very boy whose Jersey and cap he had admired so much in the morning that he had resolved to have similar

garments himself. "It's queer rats they catches in these traps master," said he; and he knelt her brother. down and peeped through the bars.

"What would your feyther say?" he asked, with a comical wink of his left picturesque barrier between sea and "Oh," said Charlie airily, "he lets

me boat often enough; and he is not at Highbeach, so I can't ask him, "Here," he added, taking a bright

twenty-five cent piece out of his pocket, spoke. "I'll give you this if you will," . Oh! and me too," cried Elsie, fumbling in her pocket, and producing

money also. "I've got twenty-five cents as well as Charlie. "Take me too." In fact, their mother had given them each the same amount of money when

Charlie stamped about the shore in '768,062.39.

his pleasure, and Elsie clapped her hands and laughed.

"You be down on that rock," said the fevther's boat there, d'ye see?-at twelve sharp.'

"Twelve!" cried Elsie, charmed and appalled at the proportions the adventure was amusing.

"Is it twelve at night? and have we far to go?"

"No, we haven't; just round that point there, and then a little bit more, and there you are.

"Those rats never go far out to sea." "And he laughed and winked again, As the children ran home to tea, Elsie said, while dwelling on the delights of what was before them. "But I think he is rather a vulgar boy, don't you,

He winks and grins,"

Charlie turned amazed eyes on her. "I think he is an uncommonly fin But I am not sure that you ought to

go, Elsie. I think it's not girl's work," he said

"Oh, yes, Charlie! oh, please!" she cried in a great hurry; "oh, do let me! "There'll be you to take care of me."

"Yes, I shall take care of you," replied he, with protecting grandeur, as The two children could hardly hide

from Nurse Norah the state of excite-They got away from her as quickly

as they could, and would not stay a minute in the house till bed-time came. Then they found her with her face tied up, a toothache from which she had them and made up for the temporary been suffering all day having come on

> "An' do you think, darlin', you could she asked "an' I'd go to my bed."

Elsie assured her she could undress herself, and had often done so at home

Now, though Eisie would not have practiced any deception on Nurse Norah, she thought it was very fortunate that instant, threw up both hands and drop she did not undress her that night, be-oped all the clothing on the sidewalk, cause the best plan was that she should Mrs, Conhaim picking them up and not take off her clothes at all so as to be all ready at twelve o'clock.

As they ran home she had wondered whether Nurse Norah would let her go, but Charlie had replied, "Bother Nurse

"Say nothing about it, or you'll spoil the sport."

And Elsie had blindly obeyed him. He slipped into her room now, and highly approving of her plan of lying sands, playing on the rocks, taking off down her clothes, bade her go to sleep, and he would awake her in plenty of

Charlie set his little slarm clock that he had brought with him, and which had awoke him on many a dark winter morning in time to learn his tasks be-

fore breakfast, to a quarter to twelve. He was far enough away from Nurse Norah for him not to be afraid of its waking her; and then he too lay down

"Get up, little lazy thing!" were the words that woke Elsie when she did not think she had slept for five minutes, She sprang to her feet, for she knew the voice; and the boy and girl, hand in hand, groped their way in the dark out of the room, downstairs, and to the house door. There was no moon, but the stars shone, and the soft calm light was lovely. Something in it made Elsie

"And it is the queerest basket I ever stop suddenly, and say-"Oh, Charlie! is it naughty?" "Go back if you are afraid," he answered her gruffly; for he too, reproved by the pure beauty of the night, had

felt his first qualms of conscience. But Elsie dreamt not of going back if he went on, and, hand in hand, they ran as fast as they could.

They reached the trysting-place, and there was the fisher-boy waiting for them, sitting in his boat, that moved lazily up and down, gently rocked by the sea, which itself seemed almost as-

"Well," grinned the boy; "I never did! I thought you'd cry off." "Shove off, my man!" cried Charlie, in a tone of command; and "my man,

with a low laugh of approval, "shoved off" as he was bidden. The boat went rapidly out to sea, in order to round the point; and Elsie pleased and excited, nestled close to

They soon found themselves within a few yards of the rocks that formed a

Then the boat stopped, and the fisher-boy looked about him. "Now then, lend a hand!" he cried and he flung the end of the rope he

N tional Accounts. The First Auditor of the Treasury, in his annual report for the year ending June 30th last, shows that the number of accounts received by the First Auditor's was 922, and increase in value, \$120, - lad holding the poor brute's head back to 768,062.39.

The bed of perfined wood is covered to lear are those of an iron fire dog, but not so fat as a pine worked by steam-tugs and stretching some-knot.

A Plucky Woman.

At an early hour recently Mrs. Conhaim, of St. Paul, Minnesota, was aroused boy, pointing to the place—"that's from sleep by a burglar's stealthy step. She could hear the burglar moving along on his hands and knees from the dining room to the bed room, and at each step something struck the floor which she believed to be either a billy or revolver. But in the meantime the burglar had taken all her husband's clothing which had been left on a chair, including a gold watch and chain and \$60 in cash, and was steathity making his way back toward the dining room door, which opens into a yard. Mrs. Conhaim concluded that the time for action had arrived. She left her bed, walked to a bureau in one cornor of the room wherein a loaded revolver was kept, and in doing so must have passed within a few feet of the crouching burglar. After gaining possession of the revolver, she entered the dining room just as the buglar had passed out to the porch, where he was found standing on the step with most of the stolen clothing under one arm and the vest held in his right hand. This brought them within about three feet of each other. The brave lady covered the thief with the weapon and exclaimed:

"Drop the clothes or I will fire!" The response came in the shape of a blow over the head and face with the vest held in the burglar's hand, he evidently intending to either blind her or knock her down with the weight of the heavy gold watch in the pocket. Luckily, however, the watch flew out of the pocket and, as Mrs. Conhaim threw her hand up to ward off the blow, the chain struck between her fingers, close to the watch, Instantly she closed her hand over the timepiece, gave a jerk back ward, which broke the chain, whereapon the burglar, with a fierce oath, threw the vest at her face, unconscious of the fact that the sum of \$60 in currency had been left undisturbed in one of the pockets. The burglar then started toward Eleventh street, Mrs. Conhaim firing two shots at him, without effect probably, and following him as closely as possible. When he reache the sidewalk on the latter street he stopped an carrying every garment back to the

Blooming Prosperity.

A few days ago a drummer for one of our wholesale houses was traveling in a buggy along a country road in Arkansas, when he came upon a tall, roughlydressed man sitting upon a rail fence whittling. With a sociable "good morning" the traveler drew up his horse and asked: "Is that your field of corn over there?" "Wal, I calkilate I'll freeze onto a right smart sheer of it. I'm working the piece on sheers." "Looks hke a fine crop." "It does." "I suppose you are figuring on great prosperity in future, such immense crops indicating plenty for all." "Prosperity? Stranger, that hain't no name fur the cyclone that's agoin' to hit this settlement atween the eyes this season. A tornado mout come jist now an' land every durned bit o' grain in the country over into Tennessee, and yit the smiles o' contentment 'd never shift off'n our faces!" "Some unexpected good luck has befallen you," the tourist replied, "That's the play to a t-y ty. We're gettin' our slice o' the millennium away ahead o' the advertised date. Fust, ol' Zack Bolton up an' died last month, an' thar' hasn't been a ear o' corn or a side o' bacon missed in the community since we tumbled the dirt on top o' him. Then Wash Tompkins, the boss of sledge player, got sent to State prison fur horse stealin,' thus givin' us poor players a show fur our pile; then Snaky, the saloonkeeper up at the forks o' the road, dropped down to ten cents a drink fur whisky, and said he'd take corn same as cash; then my cld woman ran off with a Yankee sewin' machine peddler, an' my darter Sal got religion an' joined Mount Zion Church, an' if bloomin' prosperity ain't a hangin' over the neighborhood I'm a gilt-edged har from the Red River swamps. Got any sweet tobacker about you?"

An Almanac, 1600.

A double headed man stands before w banquet taking the covers off the meats, to represent January; it was the season for the table and good cheer. A man on a stool represents February; he has taken off one shoe, and holds the unshod foot ond both his hands close to a blazing fire. It is "evyl weder" out of doors, and shelter is acceptable. A girl represents March. She is in a garden that has palingf around it, with here and there a timber alcove, and she is hoeing. It is time to prepare the ground. In April, a man ploughs, his plough drawn by two horses. In May, a girl, seated, takes a bath in a tub in a garden, holding a small tree bough in her hand. In June a man chops wood, his axe swung far and high behind him with strong muscle, It is time to thin the forests, foliage being thick. In July, a man has his scythe out cutting grass, flowcaught from the water to Charles as he ers shooting up among it freely. In August a girl uses a sickle Morma-like, only cutting straight up, close grown corn. In September a man is gathering grapes, a wine press near. In October, a man is upon a ladder gathering apples from the tree, a full sack erect upon the ground, a basket for the immediate gathering hang- posed along the canon for a distance of office during the year, relating to receipts ing on a branch. In November, a man over 100 yards, appears to have been a into the treasury, was 7193, representing chops again, great lying tree-trunks this great drift. All is so thoroughly petri-\$973,687,471.39; number of accounts rela- time, the living trees of background quite fied and so natural in appearance that The fisher-boy looked very knowingly ting to disbursements 20,802, representing bare. It is time to think of shelter, time at a distance it seems to be a lot of \$1,025,640,807.75; number of bond ac ber being universal for it, (mainly.) timcounts, 1155; total number of accounts, ber being abundant, and needing the canon Mingled with this petrified driftand put his tongue into his check again, giving again a comical wink.

29,150; total value of accounts certified, seasoning which winter will give time for. In December, a man is ready to heave his and skeletons of animals, birds and rep-"Well, I dont mind if I do," he said number of accounts over the previous year hatchet down upon an animal's throat, a tiles. The bed of petrified wood is cov-

Captured by Pirates.

The scooner I ransit is one of a number of vessels owned by Jex & Co., engaged in the Central and South American trade. She runs between various points on the Mosquito coast of Nicaragua, transporting room to know it you will have chocolate or general merchandise, which is taken from this country to Corn island by the steamer Mallard, The Transit is commanded by Captain John Thompson, an American mariner of experience, and has a crew consisting of two men and a cook. One day the Transit lay at anchor in the Bay of Gracias a-Dios, the extreme northeastern point of Nicaragua. The schooner lay three miles out from the town, but within the bar across the mouth of the harbor. In the dead of night, and when the captain was asleep in the cabin, and only one

man was on watch, the schooner was silently boarded by six pirates, who had stealthily approached the ship in two cances, sheltered by the darkness. The marauders were armed to the teeth, and, having taken the Transit by surprise, were able to seize Captain Thompson and his three men after a brief but desperate struggle. The captain and crew were gagged and bound hand and foot, and the pirates took full possession of their prize and ransacked the ship from stem to stern. The ship's company were thrown into the hold, and the pirates then hoisted sail and endeavored to make the open sea, knowing that they could not hope to retain their capture if they did not quickly get out of port before their daring deed was discovered. But the captain of the pirate crew did not know the harbor and was unable to get the ship over the bar. After manoeuvreing in vain tor some little time he threatened Captain Thompson with death unless he piloted the vessel to sea. The captain consented to do so if he was released from the ropes which bound him hand and foot, and as he peremptorily refused to comply on any other terms the pirate chief was

onstrained to accept the condition. Ceptain Thompson was given the use o his limbs to navigate the Transit over the bar and out to sea. By this time the pirates thought themselves safe and were indiscreet enough to indulge liberally in tne aguardiente, of which the ship's locker contained a plentiful supply. The fiery stuff was partaken of to excess by all hands, and soon the pirates were in a con-

dition of almost helpless drunkeness. Captain Thompson was not the man to let this golden opportunity slip. Watching his chance he ran below, cut the ropes which bound the captive crew, and with their help quickly attacked the pirate band, subdued them and secured the whole six safely in irons. The course of the ship for Blue Fields, \$80 miles below Graciosa-Dios, the nearest point at which there was a United States consul. Arrived here the six pirates were taken ashore and surrendered to the authorities, and Captain Thompson returned to the port whence he had been compelled to sail so prematurely and under such sensational circum stances. The pirates were Spaniards and of the most desperate character.

Nevada Fossils. Now that so much is being said about prehistoric man at the state prison quarry, near Carson, Nevada, it may be that some of the scientists of the Pacific coast will think it worth while to take a look at the tracks beyond Dayton, near the mouth of El Dorado canon. These tracks are in rock that is denuded. We have never exunined them, but have frequently heard them spoken of by Professor W. F. Stewart, (now dcad), who thought them very remarkable and of much scientific importance. The tracks are described as much quarry. Though Professor Stewart said nothing of the tracks of human beings, he had a good deal to say of tracks of mammoth horses. These may have been the This would seem to indicate that the ground was once the bottom of a lake Indeed. all the low ground in this par to Nevada shows signs of having been covered by water in ancient times, and also some plats of considerable altitude. In 1860 a petrified log of pine, some 30 feet in length and 18 inches in diameter, was found on the side of a hill to the southeast of American flat. Strewn over Spring valley there was also at that time much petrified cedar, fir pine and other kinds of wood. The prospectors were in the habit of "sledging" these logs up in order to get at the knots, pieces of pitch and other parts that would make handsome specimens for cabinets. These logs were no doubt the trunks of trees that had floated about on the ancient lakes until they became water-logged and sunk to the bottom. The random way in which they were found scattered about seemed to show this. In the year 1861 a big flood washed out a great number of petrified stumps of trees along a ravine running from near the Daney min ; Spring valley, down in the Carson river. These appeared to be the stumps of cottonwoods, aiders and such trees as grow along streams. In this region, however, nothing more interesting is likely to be found than appears on the surface, but farther down the Carson, and to the eastward of the sink, is a section of country that would be likely to yield much of value to the careful scientific investigator. There is in that region a large area of recent sand-rock of coarse, loose texture and a granite gray

Some four miles east of the sink of the Carson an upheaval of granite has so raised this sedimentary formation as to show it to be about 800 feet in thickness. In many places large canons have cut through this formation, leaving nearly perpendicular walls. In passing along the canons, without making any special examinations, we have found, sticking in the walls, bones of small animals and birds, bits of wood, twigs, and the like, all black as though carbonized. On the bank of a deep canon, northeast of what is known as the Lower Sink of the Carson, is a place where is to be seen a great quantity of petrified wood of all kinds. A stratum of this wood, some five feet thick, and ex-

A Day in Mexico.

In the morning every one is astir before

the rising sun. Hot chocolate or hot cof-

into their smacks. Those which are of fee, with a light porous cake, is ready in value are picked out and the others carethe kitchen, and the servant comes to your lessly left there. And the similar destructive quality belongs to menhaden netcoffee before getting up, or notifies you ting fishery. When the larger fish find that it is waiting in the dining room at bemselves deprived of their food they your convenience. On passing from your will soon seek fresh feeding fields. These room out into the corridor (all Mexican destructive nettings have already thinned houses are built one story, in the shape of the supply of all other fish. Happily this a square, with an interior corridor on three does not so much affect the favorite oyster sides facing a court) you need not feel emotherwise we should have a vigilance combarrassed if no one is about; your host has mittee and a number of net oysterers hangprobably had his coffee or chocolate and ed, for all our great men, as those of other gone to his business. The ladies will be countries, have been fond of oysters. Most seen in an hour or two walking in the garof our great journalists have rejoiced in den. You will order your coffee, if it has them. The late Mr. Bennett was wont to not previously been taken in your room, say that he enjoyed his midday dozen and then amuse yourself as best you can, more than any other meal, and Thurlow by a walk, or a ride, if you see fit, ordering Weed, now in his declining years, says he whatever you may desire from any servant finds more nourishment in them than in who may be visible. At about 10 o'clock, any other food. Our judges are all patyour host will make his appearance, and if ronizers of this delightful delicacy and you are around, he will greet you with, their most luminous charges have been al-'Buenos Dios, Signor, Como hasseo Val a most invariably aided by a preliminary en-Noche?'" This is the morning salute joyment of a score of Shrewsbury. Then among both rich and poor, the translation of statesmen, President Arthur, when preof which is: "Good morning, sir; how siding at the Custom House, might have did you pass the night?" The ceremonibeen seen daily at Mr. Southerland's ous meal in all Spanish-American countries is breakfast, and is usually taken between 10 and 11 a. m. Everything is served in They Dian't Sell Stoves. courses. Fruit first, soup often follows, then meats, after that eggs, and, last, Four or five weeks ago, a woman with "frijoles," the national dish. This last is an undecided look on her face entered a a dark red bean, is cooked with lard, sea-Detroit hardware store, threaded her way soned highly with red pepper, and is served for sixty feet among coal stoves of every in a soup plate and eaten with a spoon. pattern, and timidly inquired: It is very palatable and foreigners gener-"Do you keep stoves here ?" ally become as fond of it as the natives "Yes'm." Wine is always on the table, and breakfast "Coal stoves?" is never complete until cigarettes are "Yes'm." handed, and every one is expected to smoke. During the smoking, business is discussed or the day's amusement canvassed and the programme settled. This is the principal meal and a little recreation in the way of music or receiving and entertaining visitors (the latter never remain later than noon), the family and guests go to their respective rooms and the daily 'siesta," or mid-day sleep, is indulged in. Between 3 and 4 p. m., the house is again astir. Coffee or chocolate is unceremoni-

ously served, each going to the dining

room as suits their convenience. The head

mush mixed with a force-meat of

and after that beer. This is the daily rou-

tine in the house of a well to-do citizen of

Oysters.

Castle for Christmas. It has been amus

the price, as in the case of the beef impor-

time the day when in the United States,"

fields of growth, there can come a dearth.

seed can be had for 25 cents a bushel, con-

until the oyster itself is laid bare. Prawns,

enough to pierce it with formidable beaks

This ramming is repeated until a conveni-

ent hole is made and then the prawn pro

ceeds to teast upon the oyster. The crab

is, too, the deadly enemy of the oyster.

about everywhere in search of a young

der to crunch. At times they seem to

or they have been watched taking the in

them one after another as fast as they

could, or if the oyster is too big or strong

quietly by until the valves open when.

quick as lightning, in goes one of the big

drive him out, as the Hanoverian ra',

which Charles Watterton always called the

brown, drove out the original black rat.

This is the Portuguese oyster, which is be

lieved to have come from the Tagus. It

is inferior in quality and flavor to the

English or French or our oyster, but is

much hardier and more pushing and grows

and multiplies at a prodigious rate. It

does not cross the ostrea edulis in love-

Sheridan says in one of his plays "an

oyster may be crossed in love"-but it

crows it out whenever a footing can be ob-

tained. These Portuguese oysters have

somewhat lower in the Mosoihan. Twelve

That the American is the best for cook-

She said she had been thinking of getting coal stove for the winter, and the clerk took her in hand. He showed her how the doors worked and how the dampers were arranged, and the flues situated, and he talked of the double drafts, great savings, increased cheerfulness, reduction in price, and all that, and she said she'd

think it over and drop in again. In about three days the woman reappeared and inquired of the very same clerk if they sold coal stoves. He replied that they did sell one now and then, and he cleared his voice and began the usual of the honse goes to business until 8 p. m. thirty-minute lecture on the Michigan, the and the ladies make their toilet for evening Detroit and the Peninsular base-burners. visitors. Both fashionable and social cails The beautiful nickel-plate, the place for are made mostly between the hours of 5 the ter-tettle, the ornamental legs—the and 8 p. m. Between 10 and 11 p. m., a anti-clinker shaker—all points were tou light supper is served, consisting princi- ched upon and praised and explained, and pally of hot "tomales," which is corn the woman sa'd she wouldn't take one chicken or beet, highly seasoned with red call again. She called again that same pepper or onions, all nicely rolled in a week, heard the same lecture from the clean corn shuck, tied and put in a pot and same clerk, and started for the bank to boiled and served in the shuck hot. After draw the money to pay for a base-burner. this come cake and wine; then cigarettes, That was the last seen of her for a week. Then she walked softly in and innocently

inquired: "I suppose you keep coal-stoves?"
"No ma'am."

"Not any kind?" "Not a one. We used to, but went out

of the business a year ago." ing is accepted, and that of the cooking There were twenty coal stoves on the ovsters the Saddle Rock is king. Many floor, but if she saw them, she did't let hundreds of barrels of these oysters are on. She heaved a sigh of dssappointment, sent to England yearly, largely to nobleglanced around ner, and went slowly out men and gentlemen who have visited this with the remark. country. In Prince Albert's lifetime, the Dorlous always sent a barrel to Windsor

"Well, I don't know as I want to buy one, but I thought it wouldn't do any harm to look at some of the latest makes.

ingly asserted by persons desiring to raise Japanese Festivals. tation, that this feeble transmission will affect the supply, It does not even touch it. In England the supply has become nibition of a fish on every house where a scant from the small field for oyster growth. boy has been born to the family during the But no eye can see through the distance of year. This showing is made during the nonth of May, and on the fifth of that with its vast coasts furnishing unlimited relatives of the family making it the occa-In Virginia, every season now the oyster sion of presenting gifts and toys suitable for boys, as well as giving clothing fitting taining some 25,000 seed oysters. In two for the little chap. All sorts of child's years, \$1 a 100 can be obtained for the gear is to be seen on exhibition at this crop. Of course, the natural enemies of time, and no boy is neglected. The boy oyster here, as on the foreign coasts, are is the pride of the household, the parents many. There are the star-fish, which testifying their joy in feasting all comers clasp the bivalves in their arms and rasp now honor them by their remembrances. away with the natural files they carry The girl babies are not forgotton, but they are accorded another day and a senatoo, attack the oyster when young with rate festival time, this being the third day great success. These little fairies may be of the third month-the third of March, seen to "back" untill they get sufficient Then, instead of the fish floating as a symroom for a rush, and then go cull tilt at bol, the doll is to be seen in abundance. the tender shell, which they strike hard and all the toys known to the girl world are layishly displayed. There is very much of pride exhibited on both of these child festivals, as the gifts presented are ostentatiously displayed by the tond parents for the admiration of their friends. The crabs may be seen, if you look down Diminutive suits of armour, tiny swords from your boat into the water, growling and bows and arrows, tov horses with full suits of trappings-in fact, every imagina ole thing that goes in the make up of the it for the pure pleasure of destructionf Japanese warrier of the olden time are on parade on the fifth of may, while the third tant oysters in their pincers and cracking of March brings forth all that is representative of the life and fancies of the feminine gender. There are many who are not to be crushed to death, a crab will be content to await the full event of the time for the display of the fish emblem, so that luring the latter part of April it is no unclaws as a wedge to be followed by a common thing to see an immense fish, smaller one, with which the oyster is sometimes two, so constructed that it is pinched out to be eaten piecemeal. Infilled by the breeze, floating from a bam-France the oyster has an enemy of his own boo pole, heralding the glory that has its race, who, it is prophesied, will gradually odgment in the house from which it is exhibited.

Razor Back Hog.

To the traveler through Texas, one of the strangest and most peculiar features of landscape is the razor-back hog. He is of Swiss cottage style of architecture. His physical outline is angular to a degree unknown outside of a text-book on the science of geometry. The country razorback prowls around in the woods, and lives on acorns, peanuts and roots; when he can spare time, he climbs under his brought down prices. The Archacon owner's fence, and assists in harvesting breeders now sell small oysters for laying the corn crop. In this respect he is neighdown at \$1 the thousand, the prices being | borly to a fautt, and, when his duty to the owner's crop will allow, he will readily years ago they cost as much as £2 5s. a turn in and assist the neighbors, even thousand, or eight pence a dozen, for the working at night rather than see his crop finest and twenty-eight shillings for the spoil for want of attention. Crossing the Portuguese. But at the doors of the best razor-back with blue blooded stock makes provincial restaurants "the smiling, red- but little improvement, The only effeccheeked ecaillieres" charge two shillings a tive way to improve him is to cross him dozen for green fins, though they can be with a railroad train. He then becomes got for halt that price in the seaside hotels. an imported Berkshire or Poland-China None of these particular enemies, howev- hog, and if he does not knock the train off the foreign oysters, make an impression on lowed the mournful privilege of shoveling our exhaustless supply. The enemies the remains off the track. The ham of the