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**TO CLEAN A BLACK SILK DRESS.**—Take one quart of water and put into it an old kid glove and boil it down to one pint; then take a sponge or soft piece of flannel and sponge it over; then iron it on the wrong side while it is damp. It will look bright and new and will be quite stiff. For light-colored silk take a white glove.

**PATIENCE.**  
If your feet torment and taunt you,  
If your feet harass and haunt you,  
If the world seems dark and dreary—  
"Wait a wee and dinna weary."

If the hopes you fondly cherish,  
Dashed to earth, seem sure to perish,  
Wait with patience till to-morrow—  
No man's life is wholly sorrow.

If your plans don't work to please you,  
If the Fate should vex and tease you—  
If you can, be bright and cheery—  
"Wait a wee and dinna weary."

If God gives you leisure to take it,  
"To his gift—a blessing make it;  
Faith in him no whit abating,  
Serve his will by patient waiting.

Or, if work, instead of leisure,  
Pain, instead of longer-for pleasure—  
Howe'er your lot seems dreary,  
"Wait a wee and dinna weary."

**A FRENCH DETECTIVE'S RUSE.**  
Even as the great clown, Grimaldi, was the prince and father of his imitators, so was the great Parisian detective, Vidocq, the prince of detectives.

The phenomenal alacrity which he exhibited in penetrating the motives and methods of crimes, and in unearthing criminals, has never been equaled.

In boyhood a gamin of the docks, he became a dialect performer in the concert halls of Paris and gained a livelihood in a hundred different grades of employment before he turned his attention to the detection of crime.

At the time of his greatest fame as a detective, one Morellet exercised the duplex function of sexton and chanter of the fashionable church of Livry in the suburbs of Paris.

He was a shrewd and, to all seeming, a very pious man.

When these southern pillars, the Cossacks, were expected in Paris, the people of the city and suburbs sought themselves to conceal their most valuable effects.

The curate of Livry was anxious to remove the church plate and his own to a place of safety, and being an imbecile old man, trusted his valuables to Morellet to be secured.

M. Senart, a friend of the curate and a jeweler of Paris, becoming advised of the curate's action also entrusted one hundred thousand crowns' value of precious stones to Morellet, that they might be buried secretly and securely in the forest of Bondy.

A fortnight later Morellet appeared before the curate, pale and distracted, to announce that the Cossacks had certainly passed through the wood and dug up the precious deposit.

So good was the man's reputation, so sorrowful his protestations, and so honest the method of his tale, that the old curate believed it at once; but M. Senart called to his counting-room Vidocq.

"What kind of a man is this Morellet?" asked the detective.

"He enjoys a great reputation in all the neighborhood as a man of great piety, sagacity and prudence."

"Is he married?"

"Yes."

"Wie handsome—dressty?"

"She is very pretty and is fond of dress."

"A native of Paris?"

"She was born and dwelt in her maidenhood in the suburb of Audrea."

"Good. Morellet shall be called aside from the church to-morrow morning and quietly conveyed to the prison. I will at once set forth to Audrea and learn what I can of his wife's family and her early life."

"But there is absolutely no proof warranting the arrest of Morellet!"

"It is my business to find proof."

The next morning Morellet was quietly conveyed to prison.

An hour later, a dashing and handsome young man, clad in a semi-military costume, knocked at the door of Morellet's residence.

His fair wife answered the summons.

ward and caught away the empty glass from the young man's hand.

"Why, Marie!" he gasped, in astonishment, "do you think I have lied to you—that I am not Pere Mollere?"

"It is not that," returned his excited hostess, shrewdly, "but that, if you should drink another draught of my wine, I fear that you would turn out to be the commodore of a fleet; and that finally, at the last drinking, you would make me believe that you were the lord high admiral of all the seas."

And she pointed suggestively toward the door.

"Marie Gabrielle," said the unwelcome guest, in tones of authority, and rising impressively to his feet, "it had been well for you had you long since shown the true Pere Mollere the door. He who was your schoolmate, who ran from home, joined the navy, deserted after robbing several of his comrades, who, to cap a life of crime, at length came to Paris, donned the robes of sanctity to cover his serpentine trail of misdeeds past—who had been false to every thing save his boyhood's love; who secretly induced you to leave Audrea, well you; who is at this moment in prison for appropriating the jewels of M. Senart and the cure of Livry; and who has confessed that you are his accomplice. Tell me, Marie Gabrielle, where are those stolen valuables hidden, or you are my prisoner! I am Vidocq."

The glass dropped from the woman's hand, and uttering a piercing shriek, she fell fainting upon the floor.

Soon after a squad of detectives received the home, but without avail, and the woman declaring her innocence, and the ignorance of the missing valuables, was conveyed to prison.

That afternoon Morellet was stripped and put to the "pump," that a confession might be extorted from him.

The "pump" was a water-tight cell in the yard of the prison into which a stream of water constantly flowed, which could only be discharged through the pump.

The only means by which the unfortunate inmate could prevent drowning was by working incessantly at the pump.

For three hours Morellet endured the enforced labor, but when at length the water was turned off, and he was removed from the cell in an exhausted state, he still protested his entire innocence, and averred that he was not Pere Mollere.

Never was destruction more complete. He great masts and masts were riven, solid timber cracked and broke as if they were pipestems, and in an hour from the pressure first reached her nothing remained of the great ship that looked so beautiful and strong in the bright sunshine a few minutes before but two or three boards, a little hard bread, a few bags of flour and forty-eight homeless men.

What assistance could be given was furnished by the party at the signal station. All that had been saved from the wreck was brought on shore, tents and provisions were furnished to the shipwrecked men until the 14th, when the whalers Bay-head and Belvedere came up and took them off to be distributed through the rest of the fleet.

On the 15th the pack had nearly all disappeared and the barrier of anchored ice was then about two miles wide, but it broke up rapidly and on the 22d no ice was visible.

**Philippina Welsch.**

In the Silver chapel is the tomb and marble effigy of that beautiful woman, Philippina Welsch, of Lunenburg. Her eyes were divine, it is said dark blue, her hair golden, and the skin so transparent that "the red wine could be seen as it ran down the lovely throat."

In the photograph her beautiful face rises up like a lovely flower, out of a high ruff, a superb jeweled collar with pendant jewels is bound close about the high-mounting neck of the rich dark velvet robe; the hair is parted and rolled back from a high, broad, intelligent forehead that has nothing Greek about it, but is a clear, good Anglo-Saxon brow; on the head is a net cap made of some gold rosettes, with pearls and a jeweled border around it.

The arch of the delicate eyebrows is perfect; the eyes have a bewitching expression that is both courageous and pleading; she had a shapely nose, a lovely mouth and chin, and an expression of dignity, refinement, and gentleness. Perfect womanly loveliness characterizes this pictured semblance of a woman who was the most beautiful of her day, and whose romantic history has inspired many a poet and dramatist.

She was the daughter of a rich Augsburg banker, Ferdinand, nephew of Charles V. fell madly in love with her, and they were married secretly. She was the mother of two sons, whose portraits you can see at Schloss Ambras, the charming castle on the Blatteberg mountain slopes, a short distance from Lunenburg, where Philippina and Ferdinand spent their long, happy married life. The Emperor Ferdinand was naturally very angry at this marriage, but during one of his visits to Innsbruck, the lovely woman came with her two young boys and begged him to forgive her. History tells how he had only to look at Philippina to justify his son. When Ferdinand died she lost her best and most powerful friend. Her mother-in-law was forever taunting her. So one morning the poor woman lay down in her bath tub and drowned herself, in order that her dear husband might marry a royal wife. You can see the bath-room at Schloss Ambras but the custode denies the legend. I am happy to say, and I am unwilling to believe it. Her husband, the Count of Tyrol, mourned her loss. Tradition says he was frantic with grief, and built the beautiful Sibeone chapel, where each lie buried. True, he married again only two years after her death, and his second wife was one of his own rank, the daughter of Duke William of Mantua; but he never lived again at Schloss Ambras.

**Speed of Engines.**—A new speed indicator, called the strobograph, for indicating the speed of locomotives, has been introduced on the Hanoverian railroads. By it the engineer can read from a scale the actual speed of his engine at any time, besides which a complete record of the trip is kept on a slip of paper.

prnt, "who would have thought it—you looked so clownish."

The prisoner was sentenced to six years' close confinement. Vidocq was overladen with compliments by M. Senart and the cure, who presented him with 5,000 francs for having so deftly recovered their lost treasures.

**Song of the Ice Sea.**

The song of the ice sea is a very peculiar one and can scarcely be described so as to convey any clear idea of its nature. It is not loud, yet it can be heard at a great distance—it is neither a surge nor a wash, but a kind of slow, crashing, groaning, shrieking sound, in which sharp, silvery tinklings mingle with the low, thunderous undertone of a rushing tempest. It impresses one with the idea of nearness and distance at the same time and also with that of immense forces in conflict. When this confused murmur is heard from afar through the stillness of an Arctic night the effect is strangely weird and almost solemn—as if it were the distant hum of an active living world breaking across the boundaries of silence, solitude and death.

On June 25 the steam whaler North Star, the first ship of the season to reach Port Barrow, steamed up a long lead, which ran in a northeast direction, about six miles from the shore, until she came opposite the signal station, when she made fast to the stationary ice.

On the 8th of July she made her way into a small inlet in the shore ice, about three miles from shore, with the hope that the projecting ice caps, grounded in fifteen-foot water, would withstand the pressure and protect her until the current should change or a favorable opportunity for making her escape occur. It soon, however, became certain that this hope was vain, for the pack kept on its way slowly, steadily, but as relentless as fate. The ice caps were ground into powder and melted away before the resistless pressure as if they were not a straw's weight, instead of millions of tons; the grounded mass round the ship soon followed and the ill-fated Star was caught and ground to pieces, as if she were no stronger than a child's card-board toy.

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**True Disinfectants.**

Many a so-called disinfectant is employed to-day in a certain solution when it does not possess any value whatever under the circumstances. If it is really our intention to disinfect wounds we must be certain, at least, that we will achieve our object with the remedy we use; if such is not the case, we only irritate without doing good. The Imperial Board of Health in Berlin has published a number of experiments which have been made by Dr. R. Koch, with the view of establishing the real value of many so-called disinfectants. It would lead us too far to give the whole procedure employed to ascertain the facts mentioned, and we will, therefore confine ourselves to giving the more important results of the investigations of this celebrated physician. Most surgeons have been satisfied to wash their hands and clean their instruments with a two per cent solution of carbolic acid. Such a solution is almost inert, and a five per cent solution is necessary to achieve the desired objects. But what is the most interesting is the fact that carbolic acid dissolved in oil or water prove itself totally inert. What do our surgeons who still make use of so called carbolic oil say to that? Koch found that carbolic acid, when dissolved in oil or in alcohol, had not the slightest influence on the vitality of any of the micrococci or bacilli. Concerning sulphurous acid, it was found to be powerless against spores bacilli and micrococci, when exposed to the fumes in a box, were killed within twenty minutes, but were very little influenced, or not at all, when exposed to the fumes in a room at the usual temperature.

Chloride of zinc showed itself just as harmless. A five per cent solution exerted absolutely no influence on the spores of anthrax, notwithstanding the same has been exposed to the action of the remedy for a period of thirty days. Of other drugs, the spores of the bacilli were killed by chlorine water, fresh prepared; two per cent bromine water, one per cent aqueous solution of permanganate of potassium, one per cent osmic acid, within one day; formic acid, four days; oil of turpentine, five days; solution of chloride of iron, four days; one per cent arsenious acid, one per cent quinine (water with muriatic acid), two per cent muriatic acid within ten days; ether within thirty days. Inert or possessing very little influence: distilled water, alcohol, glycerine, oil, sulphur-carbon, chloroform, benzol, petroleum-ether, ammonia, concentrated solution of common salt, bromide and iodide of potassium, one per cent; sulphuric acid, sulphate of zinc and copper alum, one per cent; permanganate of potassium, chromic chloride of potash, five per cent; acetic acid, five per cent; tannic acid, five per cent; benzoate of sodium, five per cent; quinine (two per cent in water 40, alcohol 60), iodine (one per cent in alcohol), thymol (five per cent in alcohol), salicylic acid (five per cent in alcohol, two per cent in oil).

But as, for purposes of disinfection, the microorganism must be killed, and in the shortest possible period, and the effect of retarding the development of the spores (antiseptic) is not sufficient, only the following remedies can, according to Koch's experiments, be said to be of value: corrosive sublimate, chlorine, bromine iodine. Bromine in form of vapor is, as concerns rapidity of action, superior to chlorine and iodine.

**The Red-Brick Order.**

In its own way red brick is a very good thing indeed. It is warm in color; it is domestic; it sorts well with Dutch and English notions of home life. But it is not an architectural panacea. In London red brick is a simple necessity of the situation; no other good building material can be had within a convenient distance, and for all purposes of ordinary house-building brick or nothing is the Hobson's choice of the limited householder. Under these circumstances, our architectural authorities of late years, turning over in their heads the question of sound, honest material for London dwellings, have wisely recommended the time-honored maxim that Queen Anne is dead and have revived Queen Anne in all her ruddy glory from Fitzjohn's avenue at Hampstead down to the humble roofs of Bedford Park at Turham Green. Being compelled to build in brick they have sensibly decided to adopt a style based entirely upon brick as its material, instead of copying styles based upon solid stone, which is unattainable within the limits of what the *Saturday Review* will not allow us to call the metropolitan district. But a curious result of this accident or misfortune of the London accident has now begun to show itself in many provincial regions where good building stone is cheap and abundant. Visitors to London have got into their heads the notion that brick is fashionable, and they have accordingly set about building brick houses, brick schools and brick public offices in places where stone is quite as cheap and far more desirable. Axious to be in the height of the architectural mode, they have taken to putting up Queen Anne erections where Queen Anne ought never to have shown her royal red face at all. Instead of building houses of the same strictly domestic type in local stone, and in styles adapted to stone, they seem to fancy that if they adopt the new aesthetic fancies at all they must adopt them in their entirety, material and all. In fact, they want to reverse the boast of Mœnes and Baron Haussmann, and to leave a city of brick where they found a city of marble.

**A Romantic Life.**

In a humble farm house in Fabius, Onondaga County, in 1819, Malvina M. Deane was born to a career which verges on romance. Her mother died when she was eight years old, and then until she was seventeen she lived with an aunt in Westport, N. Y. Then she went to New York City. She was an uneducated country girl, but rather prepossessing. She took the fancy of Alexander Besse, of Montreal, a traveling salesman, whom she married. Besse concluded to go to South America with a small stock of goods, and his wife, who had operated the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine, then a rude invention, induced the company to let her take six of them on credit. The ship in which they sailed for Rio de Janeiro was wrecked, but after much suffering Mr. and Mrs. Besse reached their destination, saving three of the sewing machines. She commenced to canvass for them. Her success was wonderful. They were the first sewing machines in Brazil, and she was soon able to make an order for 100 of them, which sold for fabulous prices among the rich Brazilians. Besse did not like the country, and when he announced that he was going to return to New York his wife refused to keep his company, and they separated and became divorced. For twenty years she continued to sell sewing machines and accumulated a fortune.

Senor Joseph Gomet Oliveira Guimarães was a rich Portuguese gentleman, who resided in diamonds and rosewood in Rio de Janeiro. He married Mrs. Besse, coming to the house of Mr. Wheeler, of the sewing machine firm, at Bridgeport, Conn., for that purpose. They went to Lisbon, where the Senor built the first and only home railway. He also owned much valuable property. In about six years he died and made his wife sole heir to all his possessions, both in Brazil and Portugal. She returned to this country in 1875 and bought considerable property in Oswego, where she decided to live. In the Riverside Cemetery of that town she caused to be built a magnificent monument in memory of her husband. It was imported from Italy. The soft and delicate marble is already crumbling from the effect of this sterner climate.

Her property in Rio de Janeiro was left in the management of Senor Antonio Hiberno Seabra, a handsome and roystering young Brazilian, who had been Senor Guimarães' clerk. In 1878 she went to Brazil and married him, and they returned together to Oswego. Seabra, who could not speak English, came to Syracuse to learn the language, and his conduct here was reported to have been more consonant with foreign than American marital customs. In 1880 he induced his wife to go to Lisbon with him. Arriving there he sought to establish a domicile in order to acquire control of her estate under the domiciliary laws of that country. It is said that he possessed himself of her valuable diamonds and was in a fair way to secure her property there and in Brazil, and that he had actually obtained possession of rents from her property in the city of New York. Therefore she left him and returned to the United States in 1881, and began an action for divorce for principal cause and also an action to recover her New York rents. Seabra entered a counter suit for divorce against her, alleging the most scandalous aspersions as to her conduct. These contests have now been ended by the death of Mme. Seabra at Oswego on Monday, at the age of sixty-three years. It is said that her estate, valued at about \$400,000, will revert to her family relatives, she having no issue.

**The Lime Process.**

A new and interesting method, called the "lime process," has lately been discovered in England for breaking down coal in a mine without running any of the risks inseparable from blasting. The process, which is said to be a decided success, is briefly this: Holes are drilled in the solid coal at intervals near the roof, and into these are inserted "cartridges" of highly compressed, very caustic lime. The cartridges are three inches in diameter, and of any desired length, but they are made with a groove into which a small iron pipe can be inserted. The hole being filled and the pipe inserted, it is plugged or tamped to prevent the escape of steam, and a number being ready, a small force-pump is attached by a flexible tube to the pipe and the water forced in, which, escaping, wets the lime. The pipe is then closed by a stopcock, and the same operation repeated at the next hole. The first result is the conversion of the water into steam, which itself tends to force the coal down, but after a time the lime swells with irresistible power, and the sprags being removed, the coal comes down in large blocks. The operation of watering the lime is performed very rapidly, a few minutes sufficing to "fire" any required number of cartridges.

**A Notable Day.**

The 15th of October is a noteworthy date, being the 300th anniversary of the introduction of the Gregorian calendar. It was the work of Pope Gregor XIII., who in the year 1582, being struck by the fact that the vernal equinox, which at the time of the Council of Nice, A. D. 325, had occurred on March 21, then happened on the 10th, caused ten days to be thrown out of the current year—the day after Thursday, Oct. 4, being declared Oct. 15. This alteration of the style was immediately adopted in all the Roman Catholic countries of Europe, and even in England an attempt, of which little notice has been taken, was made to introduce it two years later. On the 16th of March, 1884, a bill was read for the first time in the House of Lords entitled "An act giving Her Majesty authority to alter and make a new calendar according to the calendars used in other countries." It was read a second time on the 18th of the same month, and then the project was shelved for nearly two centuries. It was not until the year 1753, in the reign of George II., that the Gregorian calendar was adopted in England, and by that time it had become necessary to drop eleven days. The 3d of September was declared the 14th, so that the month only contained nineteen days.

**Monkeys at Freedom.**

The manners and customs of monkeys are too commonly judged from those of their kind retained in confinement. Monkeys are born in almost as helpless a condition as are human beings. For the first fortnight after birth, they pass their time in being nursed, in sleeping, and looking about them. When about six weeks old, the baby begins to need more substantial nutriment than milk and is taught to provide for itself. Its powers are speedily developed; and in a few weeks its agility is most surprising. The mother's fondness for her offspring continues; she devotes all her care to its comfort and education; and should it meet with an untimely end, her grief is so intense as frequently to cause her own death. The young ones are seen to sport and gambol with one another in the presence of their mother, who sits ready to give judgement and punish misdeeds. When any one is found guilty of foul-play or malicious conduct towards another of the family, the parent interferes by seizing the young criminal by the tail, which she holds fast with one hand while she boxes his ears with the other. Their parental affection for their young offspring is shown by teaching them to select food, to exert themselves in jumping from bough to bough, and then in taking more extensive leaps from tree to tree, encouraging them by caresses when timorous, and menacing and even beating them when refractory. Knowing by instinct the malignity of the snakes, they are most vigilant in their destruction; they seize them when asleep by the neck, and running to the nearest flat stone, grind the head by a strong friction on the surface, frequently looking at it and grinning at their progress. When convinced that the venomous fangs are destroyed, they toss the reptile to their young to play with. In the case of the approach of human enemies, an alarm is given by one of the tribe that danger is at hand. In an instant the youngster springs on to its mother's body, and grasps it with such tenacity, that no jerk can possibly loosen its hold. According to numerous accounts, the large species of monkeys, in their native forests, construct huts for themselves and families nearly similar in form to those of certain Africans; or else they take possession of those abandoned by the natives. They also make beds of leaves; but according to some accounts, these are only for the females and young, and most of the time the males sleep outside. It is asserted that these African monkeys maintain among themselves a republica form of government, in which the strictest order and subordination are enforced. When they travel from place to place, they are under the command of particular chieftains which are always the oldest and most powerful of the tribe, and maintain a severe kind of discipline upon the maru. When they are engaged up on any very daring raid, monkeys place sentinels upon the neighboring trees and heights, to give them timely warning of approaching danger; and should they be surprised through any fault of these sentinels, the luckless individual is either severely punished, or in some cases, it is declared, is put to death for his neglect of the public safety. According to some accounts, these raiders will form a long chain, extending from the field or garden they are plundering, towards their own place of abode; and toss the fruits of their robbery from one to the other, till collected together and deposited in a place of safety. By this co-operative system they are enabled to carry off a much larger booty than they could if each one only took sufficient for himself. When leaving the scene of their plunder, however, each takes off with him as much as he can carry. Fruit and eggs are their chief food, in a state of nature, it is believed, they will not touch the flesh of warm-blooded animals; nor in a state of captivity, unless cooked.

**Expenses of Churches.**

New York's total church expenses foot up about \$8,500,000 each year. The figures include the pay of pastors, the building fund, the cost of running the various churches and the outlay for missions and all benevolent purposes. The Roman Catholics lead the list. They have some seventy-five churches, and their total annual outlay is estimated at \$2,250,000, half of which goes in charity. The Episcopalians come next. They have seventy-nine churches and chapels, with 25,000 communicants. Their outlay is \$1,150,000—\$600,000 for church expenses and \$550,000 for benevolent purposes. After the Episcopalians come the Presbyterians, with sixty churches, having a membership of 21,500, and an expense list of \$705,000, something over half of which is for "church purposes." The Methodists have sixty-five churches, but their membership is only 13,300, and their total expenses are set down at \$243,000—\$200,000 being for church purposes. The Baptists, with thirty-six churches and a membership of 12,700, expend nearly \$100,000 more than the Methodists, their entire outlay being \$327,000. The Dutch Reformed and the Lutheran combined have forty-one churches, with a membership of 16,000, and their expenses foot up to \$868,000. The Congregationalists have only six churches, with 2,440 members, and a total expense list of \$98,000. Next come the Jews, and they make a very good showing. They have nineteen tabernacles, with a declared membership of 3,000 (the regular attendance though is at least four times that number), and an expense of over \$300,000.

Occasion may be the bugle call that summons an army to battle, but the blast of a bugle can never make soldiers or win victories.