Millem Sauchal.

# MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24., 1884.

NO. 4.

(Oleaver 3

THE EVENING STAR.

Ere the twilight duskier grew, Lavish day o'er the hill summit drew Her spread splendor, unspent, to the west; Slowly, then, in the fathomless deep Of the luminous sky usleep, It evanished beyond any quest. And the purple mountains vast, When the glory of sunset had past, In stern silence hung over the land,

And toward up in the sky Like a life's ambition; and high On their flauk burned a fire like a brand. Then the air that had glowed thro' and thro' With the light, became changed to a blue Dome of steel at the coming of night, And the wind which had driven his flocks To their pasture on loftier rocks Quickly sank, faint and tired of flight.

And the sounds of the day were dead, And the hush of the twilight spread Till existence awaited, aware

Of a coming, a new avatar Of its spirit, ancar or afar, A presence unknown that was fair !

Where the mountain's profile throws
A billowy line, there uprose
Through the tremulous ether a star!
From its nest in the loftiest crest,
Where it had hidden unguessed, Uprose and outshone the fair star!

#### CLOUD FANCIES.

Billows of clouds, like foam of the sea, Surging and drifting in blue expanse; Mountains of clouds, piled high and free— Armies of clouds, in a swift advance.

Far o'er that distant and lovely space, I see them parting—I see them meet; And then I think of an eager race, Of white-sailed ships in a dainty fleet.

And now they form in a bright array,— Castles of marble all fair and white; With tower and turret, where shadows gray Seem ever losing themselves in light.

When sunset falls, and the clouds that wait Are rosy tinted o'er cloth of gold,
I know that somewhere a pearly gate
Was left ajar when the day grew old,

### That Golden Curl.

Perry Dayton sat in his stuffy little office, busily glancing over a heap of letters which that morning's post had brought for the establishment of Messrs. Park and Haily. He came to one addressed in a peculiarly dainty feminine hand, and opened it with a little more curiosity than he had designed to bestow upon the others.

"Enclosed please find - invisible hair net --- color of hair sent. Address Miss Ella Terrell, Oakhaven," on this particular occasion. No one thrice a week, and while always accom- our room and I locked the door, and

ing the long curl attentively. It was though, it is not her own hair."

However he laid the letter and soft exploring parties. coil aside, resolving to match that invisible net himself.

It was very strange, but a vision of would keep intruding itself between side. his eyes and the remaining letters. Sometimes brown eys accompanied the hair, sometimes blue. Now it was a most divinely fair."

Having skimmed over them all he betook himself to that compartment of the establishment devoted to such articles as the one required. Box after box he examined, and tuened away dissatisfied. He began to dispair. Here was the identical one at last. He carried it in triumph to the office and began to write :-

"I have, my dear Miss Ella, at last found one to match your beautiful curl.

"What bosh I am writing! Why, Perry, old boy, you're clean gone !" he exclaimed, tossing the offending missive in the waste basket.

Enclosing the article in a wrapper, he addressed it, and laid it with similar parcels on a shelf, at the same time consigning the curl to his vest pocket.

"Of course you are aware, Mr. Dayton, that someone must go north shortly to attend to that business in Liverpool; and as we have found you faithful in the dissharge of your duties, and place the utmost confidence in your judgement, Mr. Haily and myself have

decided that you are the one to go." Thus spoke the senior partner, coming into the office where Perry was sitting. This happened a few months later. Perry's beaming face fully expressed his appreciation of this mark of es-

He was to start in two days. This was Thursday. The next Wednesday morning found our friend taking breakfast at the "Adelphia Hotel," Liverkeep him there a month or so. He had plenty of leisure time, and devoted it to yiewing the sights.

a young fellow connected with the business house of Park and Haily. and found him making an elaborate toil-

Why this unusual and unnatural regard for thy appearance, O Trevelyn ?" he exclaimed advancing into the room where his friend stood.

"I am going to a party. Don't you want to come ?"

"Yes. Where is it ?" "At Old Swan, four miles away. We young man !

will take a cab at eight precisely." Trevelyn was well known and liked was presented to some of the nicest she said languidly fanning her flaming own it aud use it for a capitol.

people in the place.

He was talking with Mrs. Langdon when he discovered that Trevelyn was dancing with a pretty young lady. She had dark eyes, a small oval face, and was dressed in some airy, floating material. But her hair attracted his attention particularly. It reminded him of a curly lock which he had carried about for several months. And then she wore an invisible net, which was probable what caused him to remember that other lock.

"Don't you agree with me, Mr. Dayton ?"

"Oh, yes, indeed !" he said having not the slightest idea of what Mrs. Langdon was talking about.

The waltz came to an end at last, and the two found their way to where our friends were seated.

"Won't you introduce me to the fair dancer ?" Dayton asked at the earliest opportunity.

"Was Miss Terrell engaged for the programme proved the contrary. "Might he have the pleasure ?"

"Yes." What a delightful turn that was ! Dayton had never enjoyed anything so much. He had some thought of telling Miss Terrell that a lock of that mass of wavy hair was at that moment lodged in his pocket. A propituous fate permitted him to dance again with her during the evening, and even

to accompany their party to supper The next day Trevelyn and Dayton called to pay their respects at the Terrell mansion. This was not the last time. And then Perry fell into the habit of going without Trevelyn. The weeks slipped quietly, and at length Perry discovered that he was madly, wildly, hopelessly in love with the fair owner of the fateful net.

One day there was to be a picnic. Nature exerted herself to the utmost "Miss Ella Terrell has very lovely ly pure atmosphere. How fresh every- strong manservant, she looks so com- what ailed the old maid, and she said a hair." thought the young man, examin- thing looked !-how sweetly the birds monplace that not one of the multitude burglar got in her room, and they sang! A winding road through the are aware that she is the richest found pa's hat on the lounge, and they golden brown, and shone radiantly in | trees led them at length to just the sort | widow in the world. Mrs. Steward al- | took it and told her to be quiet, and the beams of sunlight which at that of place they were looking for. Then particular moment came pouring in came the bustle of alighting and colat the little window. "Perhaps, lecting the baskets, and all sat down for a general chat before going off in

The delights of picnics were being warmly discussed, when a gray-clad gentleman on horseback was seen apa young lady with golden brown hair proaching through the trees at one

He seemed in nowise discomfited by numerous pairs of eyes bent upon him. fellow some years ago, and that he pass-"Why, Reggy, where did you come petite figure-again "divinely tall and from ?" cried Miss Ella, prettily; their wedding, and when he was bur-

> warmly by the hand. earlier than I expected. They told me and she now devotes her life to charity. you were all booked for the day, so I determined to follow suit."

Mrs. Terrell.

"I'm not so sure of that," solilohow pleased Ella seemed at the advent of this stranger.

"Mr. Dayton-Mr. Greydon," came at last; and our friend found the keen, gray eyes giving him a searching look during the process of a graceful bow. "I think Princess would thank me

for a drink of water." And Greydon proceeded to lead the handsome animal to the stream a few

Ella, excusing herself gracefully, ac-

daggers of jealously seemed piercing Dayton's heart. "When is the wedding to come off?" he heard someone ask Mrs. Terrell.

"Then they are engaged! Why didn't someone tell me before I made such an utter fool of myself?" he

Eyeryone thought this precise moment a suitable time for exploring tours and seperated into groups.

The poor fellow wandered off by himself, he did not care whither. His brain seemed on fire. He was desperately in pool. The business would probably love. Why had she always seemed so pleased to see him? He had thought so differently of her! What an idiot he was to go on loving the girl! One One evening he entered the office of who could act so falsely was not worthy of his affection. These were

> some of his excited thoughts, He would go back. He would show her that this strangr's presence made not the slightest difference to him.

that he had wandered some distance. Ella, evidently much fatigued, alone.

He approached, and made a remark about the weather. O commonplace

"I was just wishing for someone to come, and had a yagne idea that the

cheeks.

"I will retire in favor of the "No; I would rather see you now.

having no energy left for the contemplation of naiads." Dayton's face lighted up for an in-

stant, and then resumed its gloomy expression. "Mr. Greydon has gone, and I snp-

pose everyone else is off enjoying themselves," continued Ella. "I thought Mr. Greydon was a fixture; had come on purpose to see you

-that is --- " is on his way to my Aunt Hattie's, who lives in Liverpool. He is to marry my cousin in August, and only stopped here to consult papa about something."

"Miss Terrell-Ella-dear Ella! I have been such a fool!"

Of course no right-minded person would like to intrude on the conversanext dance?" A glance at a dainty tion which followed; suffice it to say that two weddings came off in August instead of one, and one happy pair consisted of Ella Terrell and Mr. Perry

# Four Wealthy Women.

Some of the very rich women of New York have many peculiarities. Mrs. Stewart, for instance, never opens her front windows, and she goes out driving so seldom that even the neighbors on the adjoining block do not know her. She is a sincere Christian, believing more firmly in the English head and kicked and yelled, and the Church than any other, and yet wor- dog snarled and bit pa on the pants, shiping more to suit her own quiet and pa had his vest off and his suspentaste than according to any set tenets of faith. She does not care for personal appearence and does not dress half so neatly as her servants. She walks door and told pa he was in the wrong out of pleasant afternons twice or room and I knowed it, and he came in had ever experienced a more delightful- panied at a respectful distance by a the bell-boy and the clerks came to see ways carries goodly sized coins for that they would find the burglar. beggars.

Miss Wolfe differs from Mrs. Steward in this respect: When she meets a beggar she must know his or her references before doing anything of a substantial nature. It is a yery difficult matter to fix the age of Miss Wolfe. She is no longer young and yet she does not look old. She possesses a face of the type which never ages. There is a story about her having loved a brave ed away before the day agreed upon for while the pater et mater shook him | ied her heart also was put away in the tomb. It is a pretty romance, all de-"I found myself able to be with you votion, nothing but truth and pureness.

Mrs. Goelet, like her late husband, is of a retiring disposition. For inter-"It is so nice that you happened to vals of weeks she will remain closely at come on this particular day! We are home, out to all callers, and then again going to have such a nice day !" said she will be seen at every place of note in the city. Her jewels are said to be the finest private collection in the counquized Dayton, gloomily, remarking try. The Goelets were always a curious family.

But the most sensible and attractive of the rich ladies of New York whom this article has called to mind is Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts. The widow of a mining king, intelligent, cultured and handsome, she, with \$8,000,000 in her own right, numbers her suiters by the dozen. Some time ago, it will be readily recalled, the goesips said that she proposed to enter the White House as the wife of Arthur and its mistress. According to an informant of mine. companied Mr. Greydon. Already Mrs. Roberts, when the story came to her ears, burst into crying as though her heart would break, pronounced it false and supplemented it with the statement that she would never again go to the altr a as an expectant bride. She is the centre of a social circle of brave men and women, does a great deal in aid of literature and art, and is well known to the poor of the Five Points and the east side.

THE NEW MORMAN TEMPLE.—The main walls of the new temple of the Mormans in Salt Lake, have been completed within the past week. The first stone was laid twenty eight years | finds fault, ago. The material is granite, like Maine granite, full of shining mica necks and is hauled from the mountains back of Salt Lake with oxen on enormous wagons with wheels twelve He turned hastily and discovered feet high. The walls are exceedingly thick-ten feet-and the height is Arrived at the spot, he found Miss eighty-five feet. The cost to date, paid by tithings, has been \$4,500,000. and six more years of work will be required to complete the structure. It has come to stay, whether Mormanism has or not, and it has been predicted at Old Sway. He had lived there sev- nymph of the stream might venture to that some day the Senate of Utah, reeral years, and so it was that Perry show herself if no one else appeared," deemed and purged of polygamy, will cotton being insufficiently dried before

#### That Bad Boy.

"When pa and I got to Chicago," said the bad boy, "we walked around town all day and went to the stores, and he put me to bed in the tayern and went out to walk around and get rested. I wasn't tired and I walked about the hotel. I thought pa had gone to the theatre, and that made me mad, and I thought I would pay him for all I was worth. Our room was 213 and the next room was 212, and there was an old maid with a Scotch terrier occupied 212. I saw her twice as she called me names, 'cause she thought I wanted "Dear me, no!" laughed Ella. "He to steal her dog. That made me mad with her, so I took my jack knife and drew the tacks out of the tin thing that the numbers were painted on, and put the old maid's number of our door, and then I went to bed. I tried to keep awake so as to help pt if he had any difficulty, but I rather gress I got to sleep, but woke up when the dog barked. If the dog had not woke me up the woman's screames would, and if that had'nt pa would, You see, pa came home from the theatre about 12, aud he had been drinking. He says everybody drinks when they go to Chicago, even the minister. Pa looked at the number on the doors, all along the hall till he found 212, and he walked right in and pulled off his coat and threw it on the lounge, where the dog was. The old maid was asleep, but the dog barked, and pa said, 'that cussed boy has bought a dog!' and the old maid woke up and said, 'What is the

matter with you, pet?' Pa laffed and said, Wuthin' the mazzer with me, pet,' and then you ought to have heard the yelling. The old maid covered her ders unbuttoned, and he got scared and took his coat and vest and went out into the hall, and I opened the

Pa was so scared that he sweat like everything, and the bed was offul warm, and he pretended to go to sleep, but he was wondering how he could get his bat back. In the morning I told him it would be hard work to explain it to ma how he happened to get in the wrong room! and he said it wasn't neccessary to say anything about it to ma. Then he gave me five dollars to go and buy him a newhat, and he said I might keep the change if I would not mention it when I got home, and I got him one for ten shillings, and we took the eight o'clock train in the morning and came home, and I s'pose the Chicago detectives are trying to fit pa's hat on a burglar. Pa seemed offully relieved when he got across the State line into Wisconsin; but you'd a died to see him come out of that old lady's room with his coat and vest on his arm and his suspenders hanging down looking scart. He darsent lick me any more, or I'll tell ma where pa left his hat.

# How to Spoil.

To spoil steak-fry it.

To spoil tea or coffee-boil it. To spoil custard-bake it too long. To spoil house plants-water them

oo much. To spoil butter-do not work out all

he milk. To spoil carpet-sweer it with a stiff half-worn broom.

To spoil pan-cakes-bake them on a uke-warm griddle. To spoil a breakfast-Grumble all

the while you are eating, To spoil potatoes-let them lie and soak in water after boiling.

To spoil bread-use poor flour and sour yeast and let it rise until too light and it runs over.

To spoil scissors -- cut everthing from a sheet of paper to a bar of cast iron. them out carlessly and run all the

To spoil a school-change teachers

To spoil children-humor them to everything they happen to think they

# Matches in Cotton.

The Corriere Mercantile of Genoa, asserts that large importers of American cotton in that city have found match-boxes, and even handfuls of matches, artfully dispersed here and through the action of that development ing American before mailing. of heat which is often caused by the it is packed.

#### Locking the Tower.

The locking up of the Tower of London at night is one of the cumbersome old cermonies still in use. A few minutes before the clock strikes eleven. the porter with an attendant, appears before the main guard house, carrying a lantern, and calls on 'Escort Keys.' The guard, supplied always from the Queen's household troops, then turns out and escorts 'Keys' outer gate, called the 'Spur,' each sentry challenging as they pass his post. 'Who goes there?' 'Keys.' After the gates are securely locked and barred the procession returns, the sentries exacting the same explanation as before. When they come in front of the main guard house the sentry stationed there gives a loud stamp on the ground with his foot and demands 'Who goes there?' 'Keys.' 'Whose keys?' 'Queen Victoria's keys.' 'Pass Queen Victorie's keys and all's well.' The porter then calls out, 'God bless Queen Victoria! to which the main guard responded, Amen., The guard then present arms, the officer kisses the hilt of his sword and the keys are deposited in the Lieutenant's lodgings. After this all ingress or egress is impossible. It sometimes happens that strangers visiting the pile do not get out before the time comes for locking up. In that event they may have to sleep-or keep awake -on benches in the guard room.

#### Frost in the Cellar.

While it is true that all kinds of fruit and vegetables will keep better in a cellar with the temperature as near freezing as may be without injury, it is also desir able that there be proper protection afforded to preyent the entrance of frost when there is a season of protracted and severe cold. Without some protection, at such times frost is liable to enter unawares, and do much mischief to both fruit and vegitables. In olden times it was believed to be necessary to 'bank up the house' with earth, but this practice has given way to one equally as effective and much easier, and that is by the use of orating. leaves. Set boards or planks up on their edges a little distance from the underpinning, supported by stakes driven in the ground, and then cover all the intervening space as compactly as possible with leaves, and all the protection reccessary will be afforded. If the cellar becomes too warm at any time the temperature can be reduced by ventilators when cold weather is approaching, rather than to take chances without protection.-N. E. Farmer.

California Rainfall. Careful records prove that the rainfall of California about every six or seyrainfall is quite constant, but there is some increase. The San Fancisco Bulletin says: "The number of years which have elapsed since the last drouth is seven, and it will be seen that drouths have come in either six or seven years. The evident increase in the yearly rainfall is attributed to the influence of the increased cultivation of the soil, and the large number of trees which have been planted in different parts of the State, and which are now beginning to exercise the effect which they always have upon the quantity of rain falling."

# A Model Newspaper.

The Oil City Blizzard, prints the following original notice at the head of editorial columns: Ground out every week-day afternoon and inflicted on the dear people, through Uncle Sam's mail, or by a male carrier. Money will not be received in advance, unless it is genuine. The acceptance of United States money made a speciality. No cord wood or hay taken in payment for subscription. We burn coal, and can't eat hay. Young eggs will be taken in exchange for old papers. Parties who pay for the paper in advance will not be required to take it unless they wish To spoil garments in making-cut to do so. There is no law compelling a man to persecute himself. Matter intended for publication should be written on paper. When chiseled on a every time some one in the district marble slab, or printed on a board, the copy becomes cumbersome, and creates a of feeling of dispondency on the part of the compositors. N. B.-Write on only one side of the paper at a time. Advertisers who wish to talk business can learn our rates by calling on us at Blizzard headquarters, in the opera house block. The door opens inward. We reserve the right to reject any and all advertisements that would fill more than four pages of the paper. Communications addressed to "The Blizzard, Oil City, Pa," will stand a good change of reaching us. Corresponthere inside the bales, with evident in- dents at the north pole will please have tention of setting the cotton on fire, their letters translated by some visit-

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.

## Comfort for late Risers.

The ethics of good sleep should form a part of household morality. It is hardly an extravagant assertion that comparatively few people, after childhood is passed, know by experience what perfect sleep is, and satisfy themselves with a poor apology for this most perfect refreshment. Rising tired and weary from a disturbed, imperfect sleep, they proceed to summon up lost energies by strong tea or coffee, which in its turn again interferes with perfect rest at night, and this process of life, more than any mental or physical labor, wears women out and makes them prematurely old. "I have been reading myself to sleep after retiring." said a woman the other day; "and when I have done this for two or three nights I can see that I look five years older." It is an experience that any woman can verify, and, conversely, she can see that sleeping in a perfectly dark and well-yentilated room brings back the contour and the roses of childhood or early youth.

The most perfect sleep is obtained by carefully closing the blinds, raising and lowering the windows to admit plenty of pure air, and drawing down the heavy shades, thus making the room perfectly dark. Then, on going to bed, go there to sleep, not to write or read, or think or plan, but for that most valuable of all things, the foundation of all activity and energy-perfect sleep. A few nights of this experienced will, work a magic transformation in looks

and feelings. Above all, let us divest ourselves of a traditional prejudice that there is somehow virtue in early rising. When early sleep is obtained, early rising is indicated by nature by waking; but artificially produced it is pernicious. Unless there is an exceptional reason, it is far wiser to sleep till one wakens naturally, and one hour then will do the work of three when one comes to it tired-unfreshed. "Nature's sweet restorer" is of all things the most invig-

#### The Result of James Nutt's Trial foretold by a Dreamer.

Fred Joyce, of Youngstown, Ohio, who is regarded as the champion dreamer, claims to have dreamed a couple nights ago of the Nntt trial, the vision carrying him clear through the case. The trial, he says, will last two weeks, will he full of sensations and altogether will be one of the most noteworthy murder trials on record. The pleas on either side will be the finest ever delivered by man. The charge of the Judge will be evenly en years shows a remarkable shrink- balanced and the jury will go out, age, amounting to nearly half. Tak. while scores of ladies will pray aloud ing the cycle of six years, the average for the prisoner. In just forty-five minutes after the jury retires a verdict of not guilty will be rendered. There will then be great manifestations of joy in Pittsburg and young Nutt will be feted, dined and loaded with presents. He will remain in Pittsburg four days after his acquittal and will then return home.

# "A GREAT SENSATION."

Among publishers, manufacturers and business men, many inducements have been offered to the public for the purpose of promoting the introduction of various papers, or articles, but not one of them equals the extraordinary chance offered by The World Magazine. In enlarging the circulation of their widely-known and splendid monthly publication, they agree to send you The World Magazine for one year at the low rate of \$1, and will mail it postage free to you. This offer is an Nott, which proves either that the shot exceedingly rare one, as at this price The World will cost less than ten cents | that Nott was shot notwithstanding. per copy. In addition to this, the pub- Circumstantial evidence is not always lishers agree to give you an equal op- good. It may be made to appear on portunity free in their Grand Prize Dis. trial that the shot Shott shot shot tribution, in which \$75,000 (seventy- Nott, or, as accidents with firearms five thousand dollars) will be distribut- are frequent, it may possible that the free to all new subscribers to the World shot Shott shot shot Shott himself, Magazine. The company intend to dis- when the whole affair would resolve tribute the \$75,000 free to their patrons merely as an advertisement. The prizes will be distributed fairly by a be not. We think, however, that the committee, and any subscriber to The shot Shott shot shot not Shott, but World Magazine can secure a Grand Nott; anyway, it is hard to tell who Prize Subscription Ticket, FREE OF

ANY CHARGE. Address: THE WORLD MAGA-ZINE, 38 and 40 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. They offer liberal inducements for those who get up Clubs. Any one sending them a Club of five subscribers will receive a yearly subscription to The World Magazine, and a prize number and receipt free.

Few men have virtues to withstand the highest bidder.

To read without reflecting is like eating without digesting.

Children are living jewels dropped unstained from heaven.

NEWS PAPERLAWS. If subscribers order the discontinuation of newspapers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their send them until all arrearages are paid.

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# One inch makes a square. Administrators' and Executors' Notices \$2.50. Transient adver-

### HUMOROUS.

"Husband, you'll have to go and call that boy yourself. I can't make him get up. He sleeps as if he were a log." "Oh, well, Maria, the boy can't help it. It's fate. He was born to be a policeman."

"Been down to Tugstrap's stable. I tell you he's got some splendid horse flesh in it." "Has he? Wonder he doesn't put some of it on that pair of frames he had out this morning."

At the bank: "I have a note here that's due to-day. I'd like to get the time extended, as I haven't any monev." "We cannot possibly let it go over." "That is, I have the money, but-" "All right, I guess we can ac commodate you. If you've got the money it's quite a different thing."

Among the reasons urged by a Peoria, Ill. woman for a divorce are: Drunkeness, swearing, obscenity, arson, filthy habits, incompatibility, infidelity, brutality, laziness, bigamy, and non-support. She married him to spite her father for boxing her ears.

They were talking about music and the drama at the table of their host, who, as they were already well aware, owed his fortune to his own unaided exertions. "You are fond of Rossini?" asked one of the guests. "Passionately," replied the host. "Know his Barber '?" "No, sir; I do not; never patronized the man. Have shaved myseif for the last forty years.

"Dont you think, husband, that you are apt to believe everything you hear ?" "No, madam, not when you

'Have you ever seen a mermaid, captain?' asked a lady on board the Margate boat. 'I've seen a good many fish women, madam, if that's what you mean, ' was the reply.

Exercise.—Said a young doctor to a lady patient: 'You must take exercise for your health, my dear. ' All right, 'she said ; 'I'll jump at the first offer. 'They were married about six months afterward.

A CHICAGO PARTINGTON .-- An Indiana Avenue lady dropped in on one of her neighbors for an afternoon call. "How is your daughter?" she inquired. "Splendid. She has just got back from the State Normal School, where she ciphered clear through from ambition to chemical fractures, and then she took up pottery and jobbery, and says she can speculate the internal calculations."

The following curious incident actually occured recently: Whilst a clergyman was in the midst of his sermon a person entered the church and in the coolest manner possible sauntered up the aisle. No sooner had the preacher's eye lighted on the new-comer than dropping the thread of his sermon he said to him, 'Come in, my friend, come in; we are always glad to see those here late who can't come early.' The unknown individual stepped forward, coolly took his seat, and then as coolly asked the preacher, 'Would you oblige me with the text?' 'Certainly,' was the reply, and the request having been complied with, the sermon proceeded.

SCHOTT AND NOTT .- A duel was lately fought in Texas by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was not shot, and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott. There was a rumor that Nott was not shot, and Shott ayows that he shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot, and Nott would was shot.

Who will adhere to him that abandons himself.

To rule one's anger is well: to prerent it is better. Books, like friends, should be few and

well chosen. Charity comes too late that comes

To know how to wait is the great secret of success. Chastity, once lost, cannot be realled; it goes only once.

We are as liable to be corrupted by books as by companions.