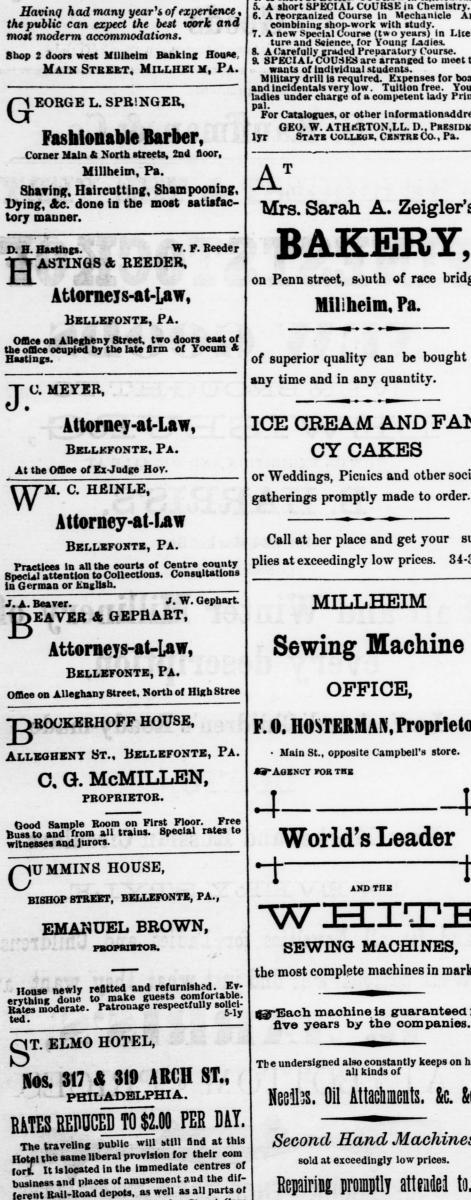
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THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY R. A. BUMILLER. Office in the New Journal Building, Penn St., near Hartman's foundry.			Them	Som	cmal.	<b>CONTROL OF SET 11</b> Square $\begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{x} \mathbf{w} \mathbf{k} \\ \mathbf{k}$
\$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE, OR \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.	R. A. BUMILLER, Editor.		A PAPER FOR THE HOME CIRC	CLE. Terms,	, \$1.00 per Year, in Advance.	$\begin{bmatrix} 1 & column \\ 3 & m \\ 1 & m \\ 1 & m \\ 1 & m \\ 1 & 0 & 0 \\ 1 & 0$
Acceptable Correspondence Solicited Address letters to MILLHEIM JOURNAL.	<b>VOL. 59.</b>	MILLHEIM,	PA., THURSDAY, J	ANUARY 29. 1885.	NO. 4.	and Executors' Notices \$2.50. Transient adve tisements and locals 10 cents per line for fir insertion and 5 cents per line for each addition al insertion.
BUSINESS CARDS.	TRVIN HOUSE,	The First Cloud.	ing pen, as I went on writing more stuff to cancel, and yet too weak and	half a dozen officious people held me back, while the men with the fire es-		
A.HARTER, Auctioneer,	(Most Central Hotel in the city.) CORNER OF MAIN AND JAY STREETS, LOCK HAVEN, PA. S. WOODS CALDWELL	"It was to meet such difficulties as this that tontines -" "Brother !" I wrote the first sitting at my desk, and	angry to leave off like a sensible man run up and change my things, and ac- company my little wife to the pleasant	cape hurried to rear it against the house; but it would not reach because of the garden in front, so that they had	it is folly to invent the false. At last, when I was free, I took the rose out of her hair and placed it in my	As the hour for opening the meetin
MILLUEIM, PA.	PROPRIETOR.	said the last aloud, impatiently-well there, angrily-for Mattie had bounced	down the road. She had been looking forward to the		inquiring eyes that were bent on mine,	
W. H. REIFSNYDER,	Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travel- ers on first floor.	into the room, run to the back of my chair, and clapped her hands over my	fit came over me; but as I had tak-	who held me. "Let me go ! Some		said : "Gem'len, it am my painful dooty to
Auctioneer, Millheim, Pa.	DEABODY HOTEL,	eyes, exclaiming,— "Oh, Dick, what a shame! And you promised to come up and dress !"	could not retreat without looking fool- ish; so I acted with the usual wis-	"You can't do any good, sir," said a policeman, roughly. "The escape	By the way, I never finished that	riz up heah an' inform you dat Brudde Gurdner will not be present dis evenin fur de furst time since Paradise Ha
DR. JOHN F. HARTER,	9thSt. South of Chestnut,	"I do wish you would not be so childish !" I cried, snatching away her	dom displayed by man under such cir- cumstances, and made matters much	But I struggled franticilly, and got		was opened to de club. Yesterday was de cay fixed upon by him an' de ole was
Practical Dentist,	One Square South of the New Post Office, one half Square from Walnut	hands. "There's a blot you've made on my manuscript." "Don't be cross,sir !" she said laugh-	"Did you hear me say that I wished	loose, feeling all the while a horrible, despairing sensation, as I knew that my poor darling was one of the shriek-		man for settin' up de coal stoye. De sot out in de bes' of speerits, nebbe dreamin'ob de dark shadder which how
Office opposite the Methodist Church. MAIN STREET, MILLIEIM PA.	St. Theatre and in the very business centre of the city. On the American	ing, as she gave a waltz around the room, making her pretty silk dress	"Yes, yes, Dick dear, I'll go if you wish," Mattie said very meekly; "but		et, the white whiskered auditor of	ered o'er dat cabin roof, an' ripped of de shingles wid its bloody claws."
DR. GEO. S. FRANK,	from 50cts to \$3.00 per day. Remodel- ed and newly furnished.	she merrily picked up, and then, com-	. Tou are desired to go; you have		Alexandria, 'in which Washington had his quarrel with Lieutenant Payne. We were standing at a win-	At this point the excitement and con fusion in the hall became so great tha
Physician & Surgeon, REBERSBURG, PA.	140 1m Omnon & Decemiston	ing to my writing table, she took a rose out of a basket of flowers and began to arrange it in her hair.		to find that the man who had ascended it had just been beaten back by the	dow on the second floor of the market	Giveadam Jones had to slam Elde Toots into the wood-box and throw Humble Smith over three benches be
Office opposite the hotel. Professional calls romptly answered at all hours.	P. H. MUSSER,		pect you ; so now go, and enjoy your-	flames. "It's no good," he said ; "we must	great open court which it surrounds.	fore order was restored. "Our beloved President hab sprained
D <sup>R. D. H. MINGLE,</sup>	JEWELER,	tile and monetary nature. You seem to think men cught always to be but-	"I can't enjoy myself, Dick," she	try the back of the house." He was a bout to drag the machine away, when I heard my name called in	little wooden booths, where the farm-	continued Sir Isaac, "but was still full
Physician & Surgeon	All work neatly and promptly Exe-	terflies." "No, I don't Dick dear," she cried. "There, will that do ?"	said gently, "unless you come too. Let me stay." "I desire you to go !" I exclaimed,	piteous tones; and as I was once more seized, I shook myselt free, rushed up		when, at a critical minit, de ole woman's strength gin out an' de full weight ob a
Offlice on Main Street. MILLHEIM, PA.		She held her head on one side for me to see the creamy rose nestling in her	banging my hand down on the desk. She looked at me with the great tears	and burning my face, and panting and	,	stove weighin' about six tons fell upor Brudder Gardner. When de nayburs got him out from under dat mass of
DR. GEO. L. LEE,		crisp dark hair; but after a glance at it I let my eyes fall upon my desk, and	nearer, she bent over and kissed my	breathless, I reached a window where Mattie stoud stretching out her hands. I got astride of the sill, the flames	'The cause of the trouble,' contin-	iron he was speechless an' sanguine,an' it was nigh upon an hour befo' he came
Physician & Surgeon, MADISONBURG, PA.		went on writing my pamphlet. I saw that she was looking wistfully at me, but I paid no heed and then she came	"Will you come and fetch me,	being wafted away from me, and threw my arms around her; but as I did so	ued Mr. Brocket, 'was political. There was a contest for the Virginia Astem-	too an' axed to see his dog. Seben doc- tors hev surrounded decabin eber since, an' our President has so fur recovered
Office opposite the Public School House.	STATE COLLEGE.	and rested her hands upon my shoul- der.	"Yes-no-perhaps-I don't know," I said roughly, as I repelled her caress-	the ladder gave away, burned through by the flames that gushed furiously	theory, while Washington held anoth-	dat he kin tell de difference between chopped cabbage an clam chowder. His
DR. A. W. HAFER	FALL TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 10, 1884 Examinations for admission, September 9.	Dick ?" she said softly.	es. And then, looking wistfully at me, she went slowly to the door, glided out,		er. Payne was himself a candidate for the Legislature against Fairfax, of	
Surgeon & Dentist. Ece on Penn Street, South of Luth. church	This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthful spots of the entire Alle- gheny region. It is open to students of both sexes, and offers the following courses of study:	"Cross? No !" I jerked out impa- tiently. "Only I thought I had mar- ried a woman, and she has turned out	That broke the spell, and I started from my seat, more angry than ever, I	by the staircase. There was no time for thinking, so I climbed in, lifted Mattie in my arms,	had a hot political discussion with	RESOLVED. Waydown Beedee offered the follow
	1. A Full Scientific Course of Four Years. 2. A Latin Scientific Course.	There was silence then for a few	me so meekly, and I gently opened the	feeling her dress crumble in my hands as I touched her, and the horrible od or	him on the spot which you see just below you. Payne considered him-	our beloved President to de fullest ex
W.J. SPRINGER,	the Scientific Course (2) AGRICULTURE ;	of my pen. The little hands twitched	door, to hear hef call the maid to ac- company her as far as the Wilsons'. Then I heard them go -heard the girl	of burnt hair rose to my nostrils as I saw her wild, blackened face turned to mine.	- 11 - 14 - 1 C TTT - 1	tent ob de law, and dat his absence to-
Fashionable Barber, Having had many year's of experience,	ERING. 4. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Agriculture. 5. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry. 6. A reorganized Course in Mechanicle Arts.	and I nearly wrote down, insteade of "The calculations arrived at by the	return, and I was alone.	"Dick, Dick !" she gasped, "save me !" and then she fainted.	moment the assault was over the story went like lightning through the town	The resolution was unanimously a- dopted, and while the vote was being
multis and amount the best month and	6. A reorganized Course in Mechanicie Arts,		Allower went not canony ; tot be		that Calend Weatthe ter man 1:11.3	taken many of the members were se



 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
A reorganized Course in Mechanicle Arts, combining shop-work with study.
A new Special Course (two years) in Litera-ture and Science, for Young Ladies.
A Carefully graded Preparatory Course.
SPECIAL COUSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.
Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of a competent lady Princi-pal. 'The calculations arrived at by the projectors of tontines." "Richard Marlow, how can you be such a disagreeable wretch ? But of course I did not write it-only thought it-and I felt wonderfully disposed to turn apal. For Catalogues, or other informationaddress GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL. D., PRESIDENT STATE COLLEGE, CENTRE CO., Pa. Mrs. Sarah A. Zeigler's BAKERY, on Penn street, south of race bridge, Millheim, Pa. of superior quality can be bought at ICE CREAM AND FANand a half." CY CAKES or Weddings, Picnics and other social Call at her place and get your supplies at exceedingly low prices. 34-3m MILLHEIM Sewing Machine we are late." F. O. HOSTERMAN, Proprietor, · Main St., opposite Campbell's store. sigh. down. World's Leader roughly. plied. WHITE thing !" SEWING MACHINES. the most complete machines in market. Each machine is guaranteed for five years by the companies. The undersigned also constantly keeps on hand all kinds of Needles, Oil Attachments, &c. &c. Second Hand Machines sold at exceedingly low prices.

Dearer & Gephall

round, snatch the little figure to my breast, and kiss away the tears which I knew were gathering in her eyes. Somehow or other, though, I did not do it-only went on glumly writingfor I was cross, worried and annoyed, I had set myself a task that necessitated constant application, and I was not getting on as I could wish : so, like many more wesk minded individuals of the male sex, instead of asking for the comforts and advice of wife, I visited my disappointment upon the first weak object at hand, and that object was the lady in question. "Please, Dick dear, don't be angry with me. I can't help feeling very young and girlish, though 1 am your wife. I do try, oh, so hard, to be womanly : but, Dick, I am only eighteen "Thirteen and a half, I should say," I said scounfully, just as if some sour spirit were urging me to say biting, sarcastic things, that I knew would pain the poor girl ; but for the life of me I could not help it. There was no answer -only a little sigh-and the hands were withdrwan. I went on writing-rubbish that I knew I should have to cancel. "Had you not better get ready, Dick !" said Mattie, softly. "You said you would come, when I went upstairs, and the Wilson's won't like it if folly, and ask her forgiveness. But as "Hang the Wilson's !" I growled. There was another pause, filled up by the scratch, scratch of one of the noise- brayer thing than to own one's self in iest pens I ever used, and another little the wrong. Life is short to blurr it Mattie was standing close behind me, but I did not look around, and at last she glided gently to a chair and sat suppose she went too near the fire and "Wait for you, Dick dear," she re- muslins !" "You need not wait. Go on, I shan't come. Say I've a headache-say any. "Dick are you ill ?" she said tenderly, as she came behind me once more and rested her hand on my shoulder. "Yes-no-pray don't bother. Go on. Perhaps I'll come and fetch yon." There was another pause. "Dick dear, I'd rather not go without you," she said meekly. "And I'd rather you did go without me," I said angrily. "The Wilsons are our best friends, and I won't have them slighted." "Then why not come, Dick ?" said ling along the road It was quite time, the little woman, and I could see that for the house as I reached it was blazshe was struggling brave to keep back ing furiously, the flames darting out in clasped her closer and closer yet. the tears.

"Because I've no time for such fri-

Alone ? Well, not exactly ; for so to speak, I was having an interview with my angry self, asking how I could | in the house as in my own, and maklet a feeling of anno ance act upon my ing for the staircase through the flame better nature, and make me behave as and smoke, I reached it in safety, but I had to the sweet girlish being who below me was what seemed to be during the six months we had been fiercely blazing furnace. I recoiled married, had never looked at me but for a moment, but it was my only hope,

with eyes of love. "Change your things and go after her." something seemed to say ; but I repelled it, threw my writing aside kicked off my boots, snatched my slippers out of the closet, thrust the easy chair in front of the fire, threw myself into it, and then, with my feet on the fender and my hands in my pockets. I sat, morose, bitter and uncomfortable gazing at the glowing embers.

"She had no business to go !" I exclaimed. "She knew I was up all last night writing that miserable book, and, was out of sorts, and she ought to have stayed." Then I reviewed the past half hour,

and grew calmer as I leaned back. knowinn as I did that I had forced her to go, poor child, and how miserable she would be. "She'll forget it among all those peo-

ple," I said bitterly. But I did not believe it, and at last

I sat there calling myself idiot, blind, madman, to plant as I had the first seeds of what might grow into a very apas tree of dissension, and blight the whole of our maried life.

"I'll wait up till she comes home, and then tell her how sorry I am for my a man can I do that ! Will it not be weak ? Neyer mind," I exclaimed, "I'll do it ! Surely there can be no

with petty quarrels. And suppose she were taken ill to-night-my darling whom I love with all my heart? Or her dress caught alight ? There, how "What are you going to do ?" I said absurd ! Thank goodness, she is in silk, and not in one of those fly-away I slipped away and came home, to find

> was a buzz outside the house, and then the rush of feet, I fancied I heard the word "fire !" repeated again and again, and, turning to the window, there was a glow which lighted up the whole place.

I dashed down the stairs and out of the door, to find the road thronged, for a house a little lower down was in ken a dozen steps before I found it was ly off.

our friend's the Wilson'. There was no engine, but a crowd of excited people talked eagerly; and angry with your little wife for being just then the fire escape came trund- such a girl ?"

long dery tongues from the upper win-

Fortunately, I was as much at home

the other.

my breast.

and I recalled that the lower floor was as yet untouched by the fire ; it was

it. They thought this meant a duel, the one beneath me that was blazing so and the next day the town was on the furiously. So, getting a good tight qui vive in regard to the affair. The grip of my treasure. I rushed down the burning stairs, feeling them crackle following morning Payne got a note and give way as I bounded from one to from Washington asking him to come

to the hotel.; Payne, expecting a duel, It was a fiery ordeal, but in a few did so, but he found Washington with seconds I was below the flames, and his head tied up, in an amicable mood. reached the hall, where I struggled He said as Payne entered, and I doubt the door, reached it and fell. If I not he had his words cut and dried could but open it I knew we were savbefore hand : 'Mr. Payne, to err is ed ; but I was exhausted, and the hot air caught me by the throat and seemhuman. I was wrong yesterday, but ed to strangle me. I raised my hand if you have had sufficient satisfaction to the lock, but it fell back. I beat let us be friends.' There was a decanfeebly at the door but there was only ter of wine and two glasses on the tathe roar of flames to answer me : and ble, which Washington had ordered as I made one more supreme effort,

to smooth over the trouble. The two panting and struggling to reach the pledged themselves to new friendship fastening, I was dragged back by the over this, and history relates that they weight of the burden I still clasped to remained strong friends to the day of

It was more than human endurance Washington's death. Colonel Payne could bear, and I felt that the end was was one of the pall-bearers at Washnear ; and to make my sufferings more ington's funeral."-Cleveland Ledgpoignant, Mattie seemed to revive.

struggling with me for her life, as she "Poor little darling !" I said at last ; kept repeating my name, and clung to me, till-

"Dick-dear Dick ! Wake-pray pray wake ! Are you ill ?" I started up, to find Mattie clinging to me ; and, clasping her to my heart a great sob lurst from me as I kissed her passionately again and again, hardly able to believe my senses.

"Oh, Dick," she panted, "you did frighten me so! I couldn't stay to supper at the Wilsons, dear, for could do nothing Lut think about your being here alone, and cross with me. So-so I was so miserable, Dick, that you lying back here, panting and strug-

I sat on, musing, till suddenly there gling : you wouldn't wake when shook you. Were you ill ?" "Oh, no, not at all," I said, as now for the first time sensible of smarting pain in one foot.

look at your foot."

It was quite true : the toe of one slipper must have come in contact with flames, and to my horror I had not ta- the fire ; and it was burned complete-

"But, dear Dick," she whispered. nestling closer to me, "are you very

I could not answer, only thank God that my weak fit of folly was past, as I "Mattie. I said at last in a very hus-

taken many of the members were seen to shed tears .- Detroit Free Press.

Rapid Growth of a Cent.

A cent seems of little value, remarks an exchange, but if it is doubled a few times, it grows to a marvelous sum. A young lady in Portland caught her father in a very rash promise, by a knowledge of this fact on her part.

She modestly proposed that if her father would give her only one cent on one day, and double the amount on each successive day for just one month, she would pledge herself never to ask of him another cent of money as long as she lived. Paterfamilias, not stopping to run over the figures in his head, and not supposing it would amount to a large sum, was glad to accept the offer at once, thinking it also a favorable opportunity to include a possible marriage dowry in the future. On the twentyfifth day he became greatly alarmed, lest if he complied with his cwn acceptance he might be obliged to be "declared a bankrupt on his own petition."

But on the thirtieth day the young girl demanded only the pretty little sum of \$5,368,709,12! The astonished merchant was only too happy to cancel the claim by advancing a handsome cash payment for his folly in allowing himself to give a bond-for his word he considered as good as his bond-without noticing the consideration therein expressed, and by promising to return to the old custom of advancing smaller sums daily until otherwise ordered. Our arithmetical reporter has been

"figuring on it," and says that if the old gentleman had fulfilled his promise, the daughter would have had, upon the receipt of the thirtieth payment, the snug little sum of \$10,430,617,43.

She Shamed the Burglar.

One night lately, at the Home of the Merciful Saviour for Crippled Children, in Philadelphia, between the hours of 1 and 2, Sister Sarah was aroused by hearing a chair fall over below stairs. Has-Stop,' said one, 'I hear a bell.' They tily putting on her wrapper, lamp in hand, she descended to the parlor. Her first glance revealed an open window at the back part of the room. A small part of this parlor is curtained off. The curtain was parted, and Sister Sarah thought it moved. Approaching it, she found herself face to face with a white man, tall and stout. Fixing her eyes upon him she said : "The Chinese have a saying that to some men hearts have been given, and to some a gizzard instead of a heart." And with a look of scorn she continued : "You have come to a house as a thief where there are only crippled children and a few women to take care of them." The man drew his hat over his eyes and leaped out of the window.

> Among the Egyptians the cat was held sacred to Isis, or the moon, and worshipped with great ceremony. In the mythology of all the Indo-Euro-

"All women are alike in the fear of he cars," said an Illinois Central conductor. "They carry their caution to absurd extremes. That reminds me of a little story. Down in the southern part of the State we have up at road

Looking Out for the Cars.

that Colonel Washington was killed.

and his troops, who were stationed

with him at Alexandria at the time,

rushed in. They would have made

short work with Payne if Washington

had not prevented them, and, pointing

to his black eye, told them that it was

his affair and he knew how to manage

crossings some of the old-fashioned signs, 'Look out for the cars when the bell rings.' At one of the crossings the other day two women came up, driving an old horse hitched to a buggy. They looked all about and couldn't see any cars, but happened to read the sign. both listened, and sure enough they heard a bell tinkling. One of the women got out, and amid considerable excitement took hold of the horse's bridle. kissed her again and again, feeling The other tightened her grip on the lines, set her jaws, and prepared for the worst. They looked anxiously up the "You have burnt yourself too, Dick; track for the train, but still couldn't

see it, though they could hear the bell a little plainer than before. They waited and waited. Five minutes passed. then ten, and still no train. The old horse went to sleep, while the women's nerves, from long straining, threatened to throw them into hysterics. Nearer and nearer came the bell against which the sign warned them, and so they stood

still. In about a quarter of an hour an old brindle cow came walking down the pasture by the side of the track, chewing her cud and monotonously jingling her bell. One of the women cried from

nervousness, and the other one got mad

