R. A. BUMILLER, Editor.

A PAPER FOR THE HOME CIRCLE.

Terms, \$100 per Year, in Advance.

VOL. 59.

# MILLHEIM PA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26., 1885.

NO. 46.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

Auctioneer,

MILLHEIM, PA.

L.B. STOVER,

Auctioneer,

Madisonburg, Pa.

W.H.REIFSNYDER,

Auctioneer.

MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. J. W. STAM,

Physician & Surgeon Offlice on Main Street.

MILLHEIM, PA. DR. JOHN F. HARTER,

Practical Dentist,

Office opposite the Methodist Church. MAIN STREET, MILHEIM PA. DR. GEO. L. LEE,

Physician & Surgeon,

MADISONBURG, PA. Office opposite the Public School House.

DR. GEO, S. FRANK,

Physician & Surgeon, REBERSBURG, PA.

Office epposite the hotel. Professional calls promptly answered at all hours.

W. P. ARD, M. D.,

WOODWARD, PA.

B.O. DEININGER,

Notary-Public,

Journal office, Penn st., Millheim, Pa. Deeds and other legal papers written and ledged at moderate charges.

J. SPRINGER,

## Fashionable Barber.

Having had many years' of experience. the public can expect the best work and

Shop 2 doors west Millheim Banking House, MAIN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

GEORGE L. SPRINGER,

### Fashionable Barber. Corner Main & North streets, 2nd floor,

Millheim, Pa.

Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooning, Dying, &c. done in the most satisfactory manner.

Jno. H. Orvis. C. M. Bower. Ellis L. Orvis ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,

Attorneys-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA., Office in Woodings Building.

D. H. Hastings. Hastings & Reeder,

Attorneys-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny Street, two doors east of the office ocupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings.

J.C. MEYER,

## Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.

At the Office of Ex-Judge Hoy.

WM. C. HEINLE,

## Attorney-at-Law

BELLEFONTE, PA. Practices in all the courts of Centre county Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English.

BEAVER & GEPHART,

# Attorneys-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Alleghany Street. North of High Street

Brockerhoff house,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA C, G. McMILLEN, PROPRIETOR.

Good Sample Room on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

Cummins house,

BISHOP STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA., EMANUEL BROWN.

PROPRIETOR

Deaver & Golobard

MILLY. "I guess poor Jim will have to go without his supper to-night," said Wid-

ow Hosmer, as she peered anxiously out into the bleak, rainy twilight. Pete had sprained his leg so, slipping down out of the hayloft, that he can't take a step on it, and I s'pose you and I will have to finish the chores, Milly." "All right, mother; I can milk old

speckie as well as not; and then we have only to close up things for the night. Pete . managed to get the hay down before he got himself down, but I do think he is the most awkward, unlucky creature that we ever had on the place. Here it isn't a week since he almost cut his thumb off, and its a mercy he didn't burn the house up yesterday, when he went and started the great fire in the fireplace without ever

taking the boards off the chimney !" "Yes, that's so; he does seem a bit unbalanced; but I feel sorry for the poor fellow. He's groaning dreadful with his leg, and won't let me do a thing for it; says he has got it wrapped up and thinks it will get easier after he gets to bed. I gave him some liniment for it and he went to his room, and now comes this dispatch from Jim, and no one to go to the station with his

"Never mind, mother; we'll fix it somehow," answered pretty, browneyed Milly, as she bustled about, putting on her waterproof and overshoe preparatory to finishing the chores, and the darkness hid the rosy flush with which she said as the first tinking and a good little laugh as soon as she streams of milk made music in the tin pail: "Mother, I believe I can carry | ing Jim. Jim's lunch down to him myself !"

"Mercy, Milly! I'd never dare to let you ! - the night so dark, and the road so long and lonely! No, indeed, child; Jim would never allow it."

ery inch of the way with my eyes shut.'

Mrs. Hosmer shivered a little as she nine. drew her shawl closer against the keen autumn blast, and one could see that her resolution wavered a little. "A cup of nice, hot coffee from home

would seem sort of cheerful to him," she said, in a meditating tone, "and it's proper kind of you to make the offer, child; but I doubt it's being safe for you going so far alone."

"Nobody would be likely to be out such a night as this, unless it should be some of the neighboring farmers, and even if there were the darkness would hide me."

"I'm afraid to let you go, Milly. I've heard of tramps, and-"

"I'll tell you, mother; I'll take Jim's evolver! He left it in his room the last time he was at home."

"Well," began Mrs. Hosmer, doubtfully, "though you'd never dare to use

"Yes, I would, if I really needed to!" responded Milly; "so let us call it settled, and go in and get , something nice put up for lunch."

Really pleased down in her maternal heart for this regard for her son's com fort, Mrs. Hosmer gave a reluctant consent; for Jim was her only and almost idolized child, little Milly being only the daughter of a dear dead friend whose child Mrs. Hosmer had gladly taken to her home and heart.

The farm was small and Jim detested farming, so a man was always employed on the place, while ambitious Jim risked life and limb as an engineer. He was now a handsome, stalwart fellow of twenty-six, whose broad shoulders, bronzed face, and merry eyes were secretly enshrined in Milly's heart as her ideal of all that was noble and manly. As for Jim, he, too, had an ideal, and often as he sat waiting on his engine he pictured a future fireside to which he could turn for rest instead of to his barren boarding house, and the woman's face that always smiled his welcome in its light was wonderfully like the little picture of Milly that he always carried in the pocket of his blue flannel shirt. Many a time the engine light shone over the sweet face as it lay on his grim palm at intervals of work, and Jim would whisper, softly, "By and by, little girl," as he carefully slipped it back where it beat with

every beat of his heart. Working fait hfully and steadily, secretly laying the foundation of that ideal home, Jim had gained the respect and confidence of his employers and was on the road to promotion. But his work now was somewhat varied, and when the busy season came and freight was moving freely, he often ran a "wild train" through Rockfield, as the little place was called, where a station had been erected for the accom-

modation of the surrounding farmers.

Milly and his mother and a moment's was it that she knew, as by instinct, chat. His dispatch to-night read : "Run through Rockfield to-night

just ahead of ten o'clock express, reachng there about a quarter of ten."

"I will start only just in time to get there as the train arrives," said Milly, as they made the coffee and frizzled some slices of ham; "If I walk fast I can get there in fifteen minutes, and I don't believe the coffee jean get cold in that time, all wrapped up in this big bottle and shut up in the pail."

"You might carry it in a little pail and set it on the stove in the station till Jim comes," suggested Mrs. Hos-

"I don't belreve there would be a fire there; and besides, I would rather not go in. I can't bear Tom Kennedy's comments or company. I shall just stop under the porch till the train comes, and then I can hand Jim the lunch-pail and slip away before any one notices me."

"Maybe that would be best," asserted Mrs. Hosmer, who knew how disagreeable the attentions of the sandyhaired young station agent were to her adopted daughter. "But, Milly, do be careful and take care of yourself. If anything should happen to you I should never forgive myself-never! In fact, I have half a mind not to let you go, after all."

"What! with this for company?" said Milly, gaily, showing the revolver clutched tightly under her waterproof: "what a foolish mamma! Now goodbye! I shall be back before you know it." And with a kiss Milly disappeared in the dismal drizzle with a skip, was out of sight at the thought of see-

Arriving at ber destination, she softly crept up into the shelter of a deep doorway and looked down the track, where she expected even now to see the distant light of Jim's engine. But not "I know, but it is too bad for the the faintest gleam was visible. Surpoor fellow to go without his supper prised, she crept along and peered in this cold, bleak night, and I know ev- at the clock through the station win-

> "That stupid old clock !" she exclaimed, petulantly, as she slipped back to her hiding place, "we might have known it would be too fast or too slow; it never is right, except by accident. Now Jim's coffee will be as cold as a stene-and I too, for that matter !" she added, shivering and drawing closer into the corner out of the wind.

But the next moment the sound of low voices almost at her side sent her heart into her throat, and at the next bound her blood flew through her veins

"Don't turn cussed fool now," exclaimed a gruff voice in a hoarse undertone. "It's a little late to turn softhearted just when the game is ours ; and I ain't no hand to put up with no nonsense, you know that, Bill."

"I don't mean nothing-only if I was sure there wouldn't be no women and little children-specially little children-ever since little Tillie died-"

"Now, bother that !" angrily interrupted the other, with a fierce oath. "If I'd supposed you'd ever turn out such a chicken-livered coward I'd seen you starve before I'd have taken you into this. But it is too late now; there is a cool fifty thousand on that express train to night, and I'll have it or die. You do your part and share the plunder, or you back down and I'll put an end to you. But you shan't stop me-

I'll see to that, Bill." "Jest give me a pull at the flask and I'll be all right. I never desert a friend, you know that, old fellow."

"All right, then," said the other, now molified; "let's get to work. Mike is at his post, isn't he?"

"Yes, jest the other side of the building. If that station chap sets foot outside before we've had time to finish our work Mike will send a bullet into that sorrel top of his before you could wink. He will meet us at the old oak ten minutes after the train is due, and we'll be off. Now let's go up to the cut and get them rocks down on to the track mighty lively. There ain't much time lo spare. "

As they noiselessly moved away the man's last whisper rang in Milly's ears like a death-knell. Sure there was not "much time to spare!" Of course, they knew nothing of Jim's train, that would, within a few minutes, come rushing into the death trap they were to set. And she could give no alarm. The express never did more than slightly slack its speed to drop some package on the platform; no one was at the station except the sleepy agent, all unconscious of the terrible guard that stood beside him; long before she could get the nearest neighbor there it would be too late-all these thoughts rushed like lightning through Milly's distracted brain. There was no one to know or On these occasions he generally sent to aid but God and herself. She lifted home a dispatch, as in the present case, her eyes to the starless sky in mute ap-House newly refitted and refurnished. Everything done to make guests comfortable. Rates moderate tronage respectfully solicited to the weather was fine, got a glimpse of the

Another on the List every step of this ground, even the very rocks piled on the edge of the rocky Of Perpetual Motion And Selfgourge, that now were meant for the Motor Inventions. crushing out of human life. Only at

"By the Eternal! there she comes they've changed the time! Quick now, with this biggest one !"

Jim's last visit she had walked with

him here to this very spot. Now, as

she approached, she heard a heavy,

grinding sound and the subdued, pant-

ing exclamations of the men as they

strove to move the heavy stones from

Poor Milly! she knew what light was drawing so fearfully near. Not the express, but the engine of the man she loved better than her own life. She drew near to the panting, cursing men, till she felt as if they could hear her heart beat, then, as they cried, "Now ! over with it !" she breathed, "O Jim my darling! my darling !" and fired two swift shots at the men before her.

A groan and a cry of rage told her that'she had not failed in her aim. The train passed swiftly by below her and assured her that her lover was safe; then she sank down in a little, quivering heap in the darkness. Nothing mattered now. Those dreadful wretches might find and tear her to atoms now if need be; she had saved the man she loyed, and that was enough.

But a moment or two she rallied, as the cool rain beat apon her face, and rose softly to her feet. She must see him now at all hazzards; she must see and tell him all or she could not live. She flew over the ground like a mad creature. Nothing held her flight until she reached the train, where Jim's face shone upon her from the engine cab, and she fell with a speechless gasp beside it. In a moment she was in Jim's arms, someone brought brandy and dropped some upon her cold lids, and after awhile she heard Jim's tender words as he held and kissed her, and then sat up, pale and trembling, to tell forty pieces in four movable sections,

her story. passengers whose lives she had saved.

On going to the top of the cut the men had been found pinioned by the legs, holding them both prisoners. The hired hand. Mike had disappeared.

But Milly was the heroine of many a their own flour." day, and when, soon after, she was about to become Jim's happy wife, she "With the gratitude and best wishes

## Pearls of Thought.

Some natures are so sour and ungrateful that they are never to be

obliged. Avoid greatness; in a cottage there may be more real happiness than kings ortheir favorites enjoy.

Let friendship gently creep to a height; if it ruch to it, it may soon backs on his table. run itself out of breath.

It is no help to a sailor to see a flash of light across a darkness, if he does not instantly steer accordingly.

It is a masterpiece to draw good out of evil, and by the help of virtue to improve misfortunes into blessings. In studying character, do not be blind to the shortcomings of a warm friend or the virtues of a bitter enemy.

Words are spiritual forces, angels of blessing or cursing. Unuttered, we control them; uttered, they control

Customs are even stronger than observed in defiance of common sense The inequalities of life are irrem-

stands as firm as the perpetual hillsstrength, talent, wealth, and rank. If you were willing to be as pleasant and as anxious to please in your own home as you are in the company

ediably based on four pillars, which

happiest home in the world. A man should learn to detect and watch that gleam of light which flashes across his mind from within more than the lustre of the firmament of bards and sages. Yet without notice he dismisses his thought because it is his.

A Wheel Mathematically Constructed, Which Will Run Until it is Worn Out, is Successfully Tested.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 19 .- Three men stood in a little workshop at No. 25 Howard street, Allegheng, yesterday afternoon, intently watching the revolution of a wheel, which seemed to be propelled by a mysterious power. The wheel moved at a rapid rate. It combines the idea of a self motor and perpetual motion, and is the invention of Mr. Joseph Wasserott. The invention is the work of a life-time. Forty years ago, in Germany, at the age of 22, Mr. Wasserott conceived the idea of running machinery without steam or any other power then in use. He went to work on what he called a self motor, and constructed a model, which proved a failure, however. He then emigrated to America and settled in Philadelphia, where he began work anew on his invention. Before he finished it he moved to Reading and finally to Baltimore. The second model also lacked completeness and was rejected by the Patent Office. A third, which was constructed whlle Mr. Wasserott was a resident of Hanover, Pa., met with a similar fate. He was not discouraged. Last year he came to Alleghany and John Wise, the father of aeronautics in he completed and tested yesterday. He claims that it will revolutionize steam power, and will immediately apply for a patent. The invention consists of a wheel, or rather a wheel within a wheel, supported by a roller which creates the motion. Mr. Wasserott does not claim perpetual motion, saying that nothing is perpetual, and that the machine's motion will only last as long as the machine. The wheel is composed of and is worked by levers, which receive But the express stopped that night, their driving powers from the weight when it went on it bere with it of the wheel. This weight is containthe two wretches who had sought to ed in the top part of the wheel when destroy it with its precious reight of at a standstill, and as it moves it life, and left a heavy purse for brave is transferred from one section to a-Milly, a contribution from the grateful nother, so that the force of the weight causes the ceaseless revolution. The test is very successful,

As soon as the patent is granted a rock that they had partly lifted to hurl ten-foot wheel will be built to operate upon the track below. Milly's bullet heavy machinery, the inventor says. had gone through the arm of the one The wheel can be used to run any macalled "Bill." As his hold relaxed, the chine, "It will be of special benefit to heavy rock had rolled back upon their farmers and country residents," said Mr. Wasserott. "Ry using my invensecond man was Pete, Mrs. Hosmer's tion they can make their own electric light, thrash corn with it and grind that time, many of those that believed

Mr. Wasserott says the whole idea of his invention consists in a mathematigot a silver tea service fit for a princess | cal calculation, but he will not explain what it is. He is an old man, and was of the-Ex. Co., for James Hosmer's born near Ulm, in Wurtemberg, Gerbrave wife."-Arthur's Home Maga- many, the home of inventors. He is poor, and follows the business of a dyer and cleaner. His leisure hours were devoted to the completion of his work, which he hopes to make a success in his old days and live to see it in successful operation.

A Story of Lincoln Mr. Lincoln, says Ben Perly Poore was found one morning by a visitor telephone company to the care of a pri-

gentleman's surprise, "is something be placed Alexander Cochran and C. P. out of my usual line; but a President Bowditch with about three millions of the United States has a multiplicity each, and Thomas Sanders with not of duties not specified in the Constitu- less than two and a half millions. tion or Acts of Congress. This is one There are many others besides these of them. This money belongs to a poor negro who is a porter in the Treasury Department, and is at present very sick with the small-pox. (He did not catch it from me, however; at least, I think not.) He is now in the hospital, and company draws annually now about could not draw his pay because he \$400,000 as royalty from the American could not sign his name. I have been Bell company, and wants more. at considerable trouble to overcome ting red tape, as the newspapers say. laws, and yet the most of them are I am now dividing his money and put- year cld. The patent is supposed to be funds, according to his wish."

## Adjourned The Court.

A man who was summoned to serve on a jury began to make excuses, when the judge, interrupting him, said: Never mind all that. You should know, sir, that it is your daty to serve your country. The fact that your business is likely to suffer is no excuse. of your neighbors, you would have the Such men are summoned every day. "Hold on, Judge, you ain't heard all

my excuse yet." I don't want to hear it."

"But you must-"Jest a minit, Jedge, an' then ef you say I must sarve, why, I'll sarve.

an' a lot o' fellers was playin' poker

## Balloons for War Purposes.

M. Repard's aerostat is intended for

war purposes. Balloons have played a

part in war for a century. In the French revolution they were used with success; General Jordan is said to have won the battle of Fleurus by observations taken from a balloon, which, after surveying the Austrian lines, was brought down by means of a windlass. Balloons were used by the French in the Italian campaign, and an ascension at Solferino gave Napoleon an insight into the Austrian lines that enabled him to win the battle. During our civil war McClellan had a balloon corps which did good service. On one occasion General Fitzjohn Porter's balloon, from which he was taking a bird's eye view of the Confederate troops, broke its cable and went sailing inside the enemy's line. Luckily for him, in descending he struck an air current that drifted the balloon back into the Union lines. It was from one of the same machines that Mr. Lowe sent the first aerial telegram from a point 600 feet above the earth. He also watched the two days' fight at Fair Oaks from an aerostat that hung 2,000 feet above Paris seventy balloons were sent adrift. Of these only three were lost. Of the other sixty-seven the majority landed in France, but one or two, starting at night, lost their bearings and drifted into Norway and Sweden. When Win field Scott lay before Vera Cruz, began work on a fourth model, which this country, offered to capture the city by dropping shells into it from balloons. The idea of loading shells in a balloon, which, as Tissandier says, will tip over if a chicken bone is thrown from it, was the cause of much merriment at the time. The idea, however, has lately been re-adopted by a Mr. Gower, of London, who proposes to build torpedo balloons, and by General Russell Thayer, of the United States army, whose plan is to fit out a balloon in much the same style as a modern frigate, and station it over a city to drop shells and dynamite on the garrison until they surrender. That these plans will never be carried out? who can say? But will it be in our time? Shall we ever get into our special balloon at San Francisco one evening and land in New York the next morning?-San Francisco Argonaut.

## There Was Money in it.

Not so many years ago but that most readers can easily remember it, the idea of the telephone was looked upon as a visionary scheme that never would amount to anything, practically. At in the invention, and bought all the stock they could in the Bell telephone company, were very poorly off in consequence; but they held on to their stock and now they have their reward.

Professor Bell, the inventor, has a snug fortune of five millions. Mr. Blake bids poverty defiance from behind an intrenchment of four millions. Mr. W. H. Forbes is credited with about as much as both of these gentlemen together, and Mr. G. G. Hubbard enjoys as the reward of his early foresight and courage upwards of three millions. Mr. Theodore N. Vail, who was at one time an operator, devotes the little time he spares from the general management of the American Bell counting several small piles of green. vate fortune estimated at not less than four millions. It is also said that a-"This, sir," said he, noticing the mong the telephone millionaires must

mentioned. Many large manufacturing concerns have done an immense and profitable business in connection with the telephone. The Western Union Telegraph

The various sums just mentioned the difficulty and get his money for him, foot up nearly forty million dollars; a and have at length succeeded in cut- quarter of that sum would be a magifi- rule, there should be but one form used cent yield from an enterprise only nine for each letter of the alphabet, and ting by a portion in an envelope, label- worth twenty-five million dollars, and ed with his name, along with my own the money now invested in operating and form, the teacher will not only the telephone is over one hundred mil- repeat it with greater accuracy, but the lion dollars. When the full history of pupil will more readily comprehend and the early days of the telephone in America is written, it will be as thrilling | critically analyzed at the blackboard. as a romance.

## WHEN HE WHISTLES.

When a man is sad he whistles in doleful tone. Nine times out of ten he won't choose a dismal air, but he will whistle a lively tune—a hornpipe "I tell you that I will not. Mr. or a negro minstrel end song-and he will draw the melody in and out between his lips in a way to draw tears from all listeners. Sometimes a "Poker!" exclaimed the judge. Why, dear fellow, where's the game? I'll join you. Mr. Sheriff, adjourn the court."

man accomplishes the same result when he is cheerful and trying to which it will strike and ultimately attain.—Penman's Art Journal.

# If subscribers order the discontinuation of newspapers, the pupilshers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their newspapers from the office to which they are sent they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued. If subscribers move to other places without in forming the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former place, they are responsible.

NEWSPAPER LAWS

## A Dog Which Hankered.

Recently, on a forenoon a farmer. whose wagon needed some repairs, stopped at a blacksmith's shop on one of the avenues. He had with him a dog almost as big as a yearling calf, and when the wagon was run into the shop the dog was tied to a post near the door. By and by quite a little crowd gathered to comment on his size and appearance, and along came an under-sized, common-looking cur and sat down about ten feet away. It was then the big dog swelled up and sent forth thunderous growls and howls. He scratched the earth. He demanded blood. He tugged at his chain with the strength of an ox.

"Don't anyone let that 'ere dog loose!" cautioned the farmer, as he came from the back end of the shop. "S'posen we did? queried one of the

'Then he'd lessen the number of

dogs in this village by fifty! The farmer went away, and the big dog continued to tug and strain to get at the little dog. The latter didn't scare worth a cent. He sat there as if he meant to stay to dinner. Everybothe battle ground. During the siege of | dy was wishing that the big dog would get loose, when along came a man who stopped and asked:

"Wnat's the trouble ?"

"That big dog wants to get free." "Oh, he does? Well, I'll help him

He walked up to the post and cut the

rope, and the next instant the big dog

and the little dog were so mixed up that one could hardly seperate them. But this lasted only a minute. All at once the big dog broke for the sidewalk and up the street, and the little dog hung to his hind leg for at least a hundred feet. The farmer came out to see his Jumbo legging it for the country, while the little dog sat down on the curbstone watching his flight, and

he turned to the yelling crowd and exclaimed: "What are you fools laffin' at? Didn't I tell you my dog wouldn't be mean enough to fight anything less'n a pan-

## Why She Wouldn't Marry Him.

They were on a wedding tour in this direction the other day and the happy couple were accompanied by three others. It was a sweet spectacle to see the four pairs promenading up Jefferson avenue with hands clasped and a taffy-like smile spread over face, and hundreds of pedestrians stopped to gaze and admire. The porter of a wholesale house wasn't quite satisfied with what he could see, but stopped the last coup-

le and inquired:

"Is it a case of love?" "You bet !" replied the young man,

"Are they extremely happy?", "Jest a-biling over, sir." "Why don't you'and this girl follow

suit?" 'I'm perfectly willin', but Sarah kerflunks on me. I've asked her over twenty times to have me, but it's no

"Never! never! she firmly said as she rolled her cud of gum to the other side for a moment. "When a man takes me to a circus and crawls under the canvas to save expenses, and then can't see the man with the lemonade nor the boy with the peanuts, I wouldn't hitch to him if I had to go out and set a bear-trap to catch a partner!"-

## How Good Writing is Acquired.

Writing to be good must be legible and rapid; to be legible it must have

Detroit Free Press.

good form, and to be rapid it must be simple in its construction as regards forms and their combination, and it should be small, since it is obvious that the pen can be carried over short spaces easier and more rapidly than long ones; and it should have little shade, and be written with a pen above medium for coarseness that the unshaded lines may have the requisite strength. I shall speak more specifically respecting form. leaving movement and other essentials to speakers who may follow me. As a especially should this be true of a coppy for learners, having a single standmaster it. Letters and words sould be This will greatly aid the pupil to acquir a clear and complete mental conception of good letters and their proper combination. Many pupils learn to write through the shere power of imitating the copy before them, but not having a high mental conception of their copies, when they are removed, their writing at once degenerates; the hand is without a definite model and strikes at random, and produces doubtful results. While the pupil, who through analytic study and practice, comes soon to have a clear conception of what he would do, thus is presented