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House newly refitted and refurnished. Ev-erything done to make guests comfor table. Ratesmoderate tronage respectfully solici-ted

TRVIN HOUSE,

(Most Central Hotel in the city.) CORNER OF MAIN AND JAY STREET LOCK HAVEN, PA.

'How did he happen to get the place ?' 'His grandfather did something for

and his tastes so common that I soon

gave up my benevolent efforts. His

primness, too, was utterly discouraging.

I offered him a cigar once, and what do

like to soil his mouth with tobacco.

'No ; although at the time I under-

took to be good-natured I offered him a

ticket. I did not ask him to go with

'I presume he was too bashful to go

alone; but the excuse he gave was that

he did not want to take presents. He

said that if he should ever make up his

mind to go to the theatre he would buy

his own tickets, although he thanked

me for the offer. I gave him up after

that; he goes his way and I go mine.

All I know about him is that he plods

away at something in his room all the

spare time that he has, and that he has

saved nearly a hundred dollars this

'I cannot imagine.'

ever been to the theatre ?'

'Didn't he want to go ?'

his mouth !'

best I could.'

family.'

Clearre & Melshall

enough. my father when he was a boy. I be-"Never mind, John,' said I. 'Your lieve. After Holloway's parents died, father would have paid it had he lived father heard that he was left poor, and

and regained his health ; but you are sent word that if he would come here under no obligations to do so. If you he could go into the bank, and pay his can earn your own living you will do board at our house by doing chores well. Be sure I shall never ask you for He sees to the furnace, helps about the the money, or tell any one that your horses, etc. Father will not let any.

father owed it. In fact, I would willone else say anything, but I heard him ingly have given so good a man as tilling Italioway a month ago that he much in his necessity, and he was alhad better get some new clothes. Halways a kind and obliging neighbor.' loway didn't say much ; but he hasn't 'After John went away I forgot all

any new clothes yet, although be is about it. for I felt very sure the boy getting shabby enough to disgrace the would have too much to do in earning

his living to insist upon the payment of firmly. 'If you will not inform the 'He is too young and green to suit this old debt of his father. But here, sheriff I will go myself.' you. I never saw you speak to him.' vesterday. I received money for the 'I didn't care so much about his bepayment of the debt, with interest to ing two years younger than I am ; and

date. I have come in post-haste to see your family for the blow.' as to his greenness. I was good-natured and foolish enough, to begin with, to about it. I do not want the money from the boy, and I certainly will not to find his mother and sister in tears think I would initiate him a little. But take any interest. It is too bad.' and sobs, his father looking ten years his verdancy proved to be so hopeless

'Too bad ? Not at all, sir. It is older than when he last saw him at the just right. I knew nothing about the supper table, and the sheriff solemnly debt, but I am very glad to hear this awaiting him in the midst of the agoaccount of John's Lonesty. It is what nizing group.

you think the dingy ragamuffin said ?' I should have expected of him under After a brief but distressing scene the circu.nstances ; and this explains the young man was led away by the of-'He said he could not afford to why he has denied himself everything ficer, and his mother sank tainting into

smoke, and if he could he should not he could do without. I have just sent his father's arms. him on an errand, but he will be back As soon as possible Mr. Emmons Now isn't that a good joke for a fellow soon. Happy the man, living or dead, followed his son to the jail, and there, who has his hands in coal and hay a who has a son like that ! He will make in the quiet of the dreary cell, the

good name.

good part of the time, and not a decent his mark in the world in more ways young man confessed all, even to the coat to his back ? Afraid of soiling than one. Why, he has read half the fact of having told Fredrick Copp how books in this library since he has been to add to his salary by theft, and per-'I should think so ! Hah ! Has be here, besides doing his work at the suaded the young man to think serious-

bank and chores at home and running ly of an attempt to do so. Now that of errands for every one of us. Our delicately-nurtured city boys are failures compared with a boy like this. me, because he was so awkard and My son Walter is a fine fellow in his only against the bank, but the commonshabby ; but I thought I would do the way ; but I should no more thick of wealth and the family whose happiasking him to do the things that John

> does than I should think of asking him to fly. Ah ! here comes the hero. A plainly dressed boy of between six. teen and seventeen, with a fine open

countenance and modest appearance, entered the library, and his rather sober face brightened into radiance when he saw Mr. Andrews.

In the conversation which followed John said he could not see that he deserved praise for paying the debt ; his father had brought him up to be honest and to consider it a disgrace to leave ar.y debt unpaid; as his father's death

year, although his salary is only a hunprevented him from canceling the debt with the determination to live down a dred and fifty. Father says such a himself, that duty devolved upon the disgrace so terrible, and firmly carry steady, saving young man will be rich son, not only in justice, but for keeping out that determination, "let the world some day, and I tell him he will be dull good his father's name and his own. sneer as it might at this error of the and uninteresting into the bargain. He not only would not consent to his past, it could not rob him of the satis-Why, the fellow never went to dancing faction of baying suffered for his sin. friend's request that he would allow school in his life, and he would not and become heroically manly on achim to return a part of the sum, but know what to do if he were in company he would not accept back the interest count of it. with a young lady. The girls never which he had added.

take any notice of the poor fellow, and After the admiring creditor had from the jail to serve out his sentence even mother can't bear to have him around, he is so shabby and so sober. If gone, with the remark, 'let no one say in State Prison, while John Halloway, it were not for father he would have a hereafter that there are no honest per . whose honesty had been as accidentally

Andrews to express his determination young man go free of his country's I do not stand as well with the world to cancel it as soon as he could earn | laws. I said it openty, and now I will in general as 1 didbefore these thirteen

not shield my sou from the punishment years of suffering and hard work and honest endeavor to do well, but in my he so richly deserves. There is but one thing to be done at present, and that is own soul I know that, thanks to your to arrest the culprit at once." firmness, father, I have more character to-day than I had when I was a self-in-The cashier begged Mr. Emmons not

to be hasty ; to consider the mother's dulgent, dandified young man, and thought it manly to smoke and dress and sister's grief. Walter's youth, and the ineffaceable blot which would be finely and make a show in society." cast upon his fature. He spoke of the 'And with all that lies between, my

son, I am prouder of you than I ever young man's amiability and generosity, was then,' replied Mr. Emmons brushot his being such a favorite in society." ing away a tear. 'He who has retriev-'Not to save my own life, or that of

ed an error by patient suffering and wife or daughter, will I be more lenient to my son than I would be to any well-doing may wear a crown that shall not only conceal the brand that was other man's,' replied Mr. Emmons,

given for his crime, but eventually obliterate it.' 'God grant it may be so,' said the 'No, I will go,' replied the cashier.

young man fervently. 'You will be needed here to prepare Mrs. Smith-I am very sorry, Mrs. When Walter reached home, it was

Hendricks, but I consider it my duty to inform you that I saw your husband coming out of a saloon last evening. Mrs. Hendricks-What time was it, Mrs. Smith ?

> Mrs. Smith-About 8 o'clock. Mrs. Hendricks-Did you say he was coming out or going in ? Mrs. Smith-Coming out.

Mrs. Hendricks (positively) -- You have mistaken him for some one else. John never comes out of a saloon as early as 8 o'clock.

V.

A year later the terrible storm of ciyil war burst upon the United States, and the bugle call to arms resounded through the land.

Walter Emmons was among the very first to enlist. John Holloway would Walter was brought to view his act gladly have done the same ; but one of from his father's standpoint, he began them was needed at home, and Walter to realize the enormity of his crime, not entreated that this opportunity might not be denied him. By his own exertions and enthusiasm he collected about ness depended on his honor and his him men enough to form a company, and his cool and fearless bravery in He humbly promised his father to amany engagements soon raised him to bide strictly by the latter's advice, the rank of colonel.

Upon one of the battlefields whose which was that he should declare himself guilty, and take his State Prison name will not die out of history, yolunsentence as the best thing for himself teers were called for to lead a desperate and the community. During years of attack upon a very formidable battery. solitude and hard labor there would be Not more than one out of twenty of the leading force could probably suropportunity for the iron conviction vive the charge. that honesty is one of the most necess-

Colonel Emmons replied : 'If my men will follow me I will gladly lead the could come out purified as by fire, and charge.'

The regiment, who had learned to love their commander, not only for his bravery, but on account of his kindness of heart and genial manners, immediately wayed their hats, cheered, and cried :

'We will follow you.'

General.

'For that reason it is well fitting that I should undertake it,' replied the Colonel firmly and cheerfully. 'I would in one hand, he found that he be glad to spare my men, if it were a couldn't descend any farther without on general principles was looking out soldier's duty to spare in time of need; using both hands. But the dog set- of two black eyes at a ruined nose.

arm.

But oftener a little boy was with him, and then it was he who carried the white flowers. The child's name was Walter Emmons Halloway. One day Walter asked his grandfath -

er to read the Latin inscription to him, but his grandfather replied :

'Not yet, my boy-not yet; you are not old enough.' 'When shall I be old enough, grand-

father ?' 'When it is time for you to take any position of trust, my child.'-Christian Union.

A RARE DOG.

How He Ran Up a Tree After the "Boss of All the Coons." [Philadelphia Call.]

It is very rare that a raccoon falls weather has set in, for it is a hiber nating animal, and stows itself away at the approach of winter. The average weight of a coon is twenty pounds, and the hunter who captures one in the height of the most favorable coon feeding season which weighs more is looked upon as having accomplished a notable feat. James Sandys, of Hunter's Range, during the fall killed thirty-nine coons, and recently surprised the community by fetching in the 'boss of all coons.' mammoth fellow that weighed thirtyfive pounds, the largest by eight pounds ever captured in this vicinity. Sandys hunts with an unusually active and intelligent dog. On Saturday he was out after pheasants, when the

coon sprang out of a stone wall and gave the dog as lively a chase, with the thermometer at zero, as any coon ever did in September. After a run of a mile the coon ran up a large tree, the trunk of which leaned at an angle of about forty-five degrees. When Sandys reached the spot he found that the dog had not only treed the coon, but had also treed himself, for he had run up the leaning trunk of the tree

and reached the very top, where the coon had crept out on the extremity of a branch beyond the reach of the dog. Sandys brought the coon to the ground with a charge from his gun, but had greater difficulty in recovering his dog. The animal could not descend the tree trunk, and the hunter had to 'shin' up and bring him down. The dog was sixty feet in the air, and the lowest branch of the tree was twenty feet from the ground.

When Sandys got down to that branch, with the dog's neck grasped trying awful hard to remember how the

His long sleep had been a quiet one. He had not eyen dreamed when the

blisters were gnawing at his neck and back. On Wednesday night he was about the store in his usual condition, except that his back was so sore that he couldn't bend it.

Banks had had a long sleep twice before. The first time was about ten years ago, when mumps developed into inflammation of the covering of the brain. After a day of delirium he went to bed and slept soundly and uninterruptedly for six days in spite of a council of doctors. Three years ago he had another sleep of three days. It came on like the one last week. It is said they are due in part to over-exertion. Banks is an energetic young man, and he has a great deal of responsibility in the store, which just now is a victim to the hunter after cold busy filling the orders of men at work on the new aqueduct.

The Indian Question.

A tall and commanding-looking Indian from the Canada side, having a big back load of door-mats on his back, was tramping up Randolph street yesterday when a man in a saloon beckon. ed him in. The red man's face lighted up with a 'ten-cent aplece' smile of satisfaction as he walked in. There were three men present, and they seemed to be in a hilarious state.

'See here old copper-face,' said one, as he shut and locked the door. 'I'm down on Injuns, first, last and all the time. They shot an uncle of mine, and I've sworn revenge. Maybe you are ready to take the all firedest licking a edskin ever got !'

'Hu !' replied the Indian, as he lookd from one to the other.

'And the vermints scalped and roasted my grandmother !' put in the second white man. 'I didn't care particularly about the old lady, but it's the principle of the thing I look at. I've got to have Injun blood !'

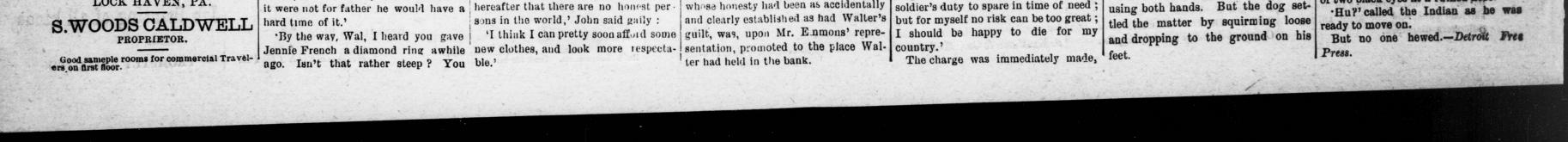
'Hu !' said the Indian, as he seemed to catch on.

'And I,' put in the third man, 'am down on Injuns in a general way. After these other two fellers have got through with you I propose to walk on the mangled remains. Let the performance now begin !'

It begun. People who looked in at the windews could see nothing. People who got a look through the open door saw hats, door mats, saw dust and chairs hovering in the air, but not for long. In about three minutes the red man stalked forth, somewhat flustrated and a little bit worn away, but he had not lost a drop of blood nor a door mat.

Inside the saloon all was peaceful and serene. The man whose uncle was shot was lying under the table ; the one whose grandmother was shot seemed affair began, and the one who went in

'It will be a fearful charge,' said the



Walter Emmons was taken away

ary foundations of manly character to

sink deep into his soul. Then, if he

face the community he had wronged,