BUSINESSCARDS

VOL. 60.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

stone.

Full Account of His Last Il'ness-

He Retained His Faculties Until

the End-Sketch of His Life.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4 .- Samuel J. Til-

den died this morning. He passed a-

way peacefully at Greystone at 8.45 o'-

clock. There were present with him

Charles E. Simonds, Samuel Swift and

his niece, Miss Gould. His death was

entirely unexpected, and was due to

failure of the heart, following an acute

As soon as the news of Mr. Tilden's

death was received at Yonkers there

was a good deal of excitement over it.

Instantly the flags of the city buildings

and newspaper offices were displayed at

half-mast, and expressions of regret

were heard on all sides at the death of

the eminent statesman. It is said he

had not been feeling well for several

Mr. Tilden had been in very feeble

health for some time, yet his sudden

demise this morning was entirely unex-

pected. The end was peaceful and

quiet. There were present at the time

Mr. Tilden's niece, Miss Gould, and

Doctors Charles E. Simonds and Sam-

For several months he had been en-

joying uuusually good health, and in

the last six months had gained 35

pounds in flesh. On Saturday he was

taken with a slight chill while sitting

on the porch overlooking the Hudson

river, and was removed to his room,

where he was attended by his friend, Dr.

C. E. Simonds, of New York, who is

stopping with his family on the neigh-

boring estate. The cold settled in his

bowels and stomach, causing yomiting

and purging. With medical aid he felt

much better on Sunday and went out

in his carriage. Monday and yesterday

he also felt much better. Last night

Mr. Tilden was taken again with the

same symptoms while in the parlor and

was supported to his room by his valet

and private secretary, George F. Smith.

On reaching his room the ex-Goyernor

experienced trouble in breathing. This

alarmed his friends, and Dr. Simonds

was called. The patient was suffering

from nausea and diarrhoea, and was in

great distress. The difficulty in breath-

ing ceased after a while, and he was

8.45 a. m. the face of the dying man be-

dent to old age had reduced Mr. Tilden

to a mere skeleton and his last days

were marked by extreme feebleness.

The routine of daily life for a year past

at his beautiful residence on the Hud-

son was about as follows: He usually

awoke in the morning about 4.30 o'-

clock; an electric bell at the head of his

his medicine which he took as regular-

ly as he did his food. Afterwards he

would lie abed until 8 o'clock, seeming-

ly dozing, though when his valet, think-

ing him asleep, approached the bed, he

found his bright eves open and watch-

ing him. If he felt well he was assist-

ed down to a 9 o'clock breakfast which

usually consisted of milk and rich broth.

Owing to paralysis, Mr. Tilden was un-

constantly open. His right hand from

the same cause was entirely useless,

trembling all the time. He had not

even the power to raise it to his mouth.

His left hand was but slightly affected

by the stroke of paralysis and he had

his left hand to hold up his lower jaw.

to-night.

days.

attack of diarrhoea and nausea.

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S.WOODS CALDWELL PROPRIETOR.

hand and putting his head back.

world. Afser breakfast he usually His Unexpected Death at Grey-

> spective reports. His walk was slow and feeble, his of personal intimacy. paralyzed right leg moying with stiff, uncertain movement. He could not speak above a whisper and his thin and Gould, as he stepped to or from the carriage that took him on fine days for

memory was usually retentive and to Smith, and showed complete acquaintance with the smallest details of his business. His medicine was administered with almost mathematical exactness and it rarely happened that his night doses were missed at the regular time. And it was the same with his food. Every ounce he ate was calculated and weighed before it was prepared and set before him. Rich soups in quite small quantities were supplemented with small draughts of creamy milk, the latter the yield of his famous Alderneys and Guernseys, together with the tenderest part of a chicken, or a mere morsel of meat, minced so as to be readily masticated, made up his diet. These yiands temptingly cooked and carried to his lips by his attendant frequently failed to rouse his appetite, and were returned almost untasted. It was a matter of comment among his intimates that he should have been able, on so little nourishment, to sustain life at all.

Sketch of His Life Samuel J. Tilden was born at New Lebanon, in the county of Columbia and State of New York, February 9, 1814-the year which ruined the fortunes of the great Napoleon. One of his ancestors, Nathaniel Tilden, was Mayor of the city of Tenterden, Kent,

placed in bed. Later he was assisted England, in 1623. to an easy chair. Dr. Simonds remain-The Governor's father, a farmer and ed with him all night. Early this morning Mr. Tilden began to grow of notable judgement and practical worse, and was again placed in bed. sense and the accepted oracle of the The generation of the gases in his stom. ach and bowels distended them and county upon all matters of public concern, while his opinion was also eagercaused the failure in the action of the ly sought and justly valued by all his heart. A second attack of the difficulneighbors, but by none more than by ty in breathing recurred and Dr. Swift, the late President Van Buren, who till of Yonkers, was called in consultation. his death, was one of his most cherish-He arrived at Greystone at 8 o'clock, but Mr. Tilden was then beyond the ed, intimate and personal friends.

From his father Governor Tilden inreach of all medical skill. The two physicians consulted together in whis- herited a taste for political inquiries, pers, but nothing could be done. No and in his companionship enjoyed pewords were uttered by Mr. Tilden after culiar opportunities for acquiring an Dr. Swift's arrival. He remained con- early familiarity with the bearings of scious to the last. The labored breaths the various questions which agitated our country in his youth. grew fainter and more feeble, and at

Young Tilden eptered college in his

18th year. gan to change. The ashen pallor of Mr. Tilden had not been long at Yale death slowly crept over his counte-College before his health gave way and nance. His eyes slowly closed and his obliged him to leave. After some rest muscles relaxed, and at 8.50 he breathhe was enabled to resume bis studies, ed his last. At the time of his death and in 1834 entered the University of the only persons in the room were Drs. New York, where he completed his a-Simonds and Swift, Miss Anna Gould, cademic education. He then entered a relative, the amanuensis of the dead the law office of the late John W. Edstatesman and his faithful valet. The munds, in the city of New York, where members of the family who are out of town were at once notified by telegraph he enjoyed peculiar faculties for the of the sad event and are expected here prosecution of his fayorite studies of law and politics. Paralysis and bodily infirmities inci-

Upon his admission to the bar Mr. Tilden opened an office in Pine street,

in the city of New York. In 1844, in anticipation and preparation for the election which resulted in making James K. Polk President and Silas Wright Governor of the State of New York, Mr. Tilden, in connection with John L. O'Sullivan, founded the newspaper called the Daily News.

bed summoned his valet, who gave him In the fall of 1845 he was sent to the assembly from the city of New York and while a member of that body was elected to the convention for the remodeling of the constitution of the State, which was to commence its sessions a few weeks after the legislature adjourned. In both of these bodies Mr. Tilden was a conspicuous authority, and left a permanent impression upon able to close his lips and his mouth was the legislation of the year, and especially upon all the new constitutional provisions affecting the finances of the State and the management of its sys-

tem of canals. Till the war came Governor Tilden made every effort to avert the rebellion. the partial use of it. In eating he used When his efforts, combined with those of other prominent patriots, had proved His faithful companion, Miss Anna abortive, his convictions of duty were Gould, who is the sister of the wife of perfectly decided and clear. They were Mr. Henry Tilden, placed to his mouth to maintain the integrity of our territoevery particle of food that he ate. She ry and the supremacy of the constitugenerally put it in his mouth with a tional authorities. He had been eduspoon and he was enabled to swallow it cated in the school of Jackson, and had by raising his lower jaw with his left been a diligent student of the lessons

important point or moye in the political early formed perfectly clear and settled opinions, about which his mind never went into his office, on the right side of vacillated. They were the opinions of the hall, where he saw the different em- Jackson, of Van Buren, of Wright, and ployes of the place and heard their re- of Marcy, with whom, during most of their public lives, he had been on terms

When the war did come, Mr. Tilder associated himself with and was the private adviser of Mr. Dean Richmond furrowed face and labored movements then at the head of the Democratic parevoked sympathetic comments from the ty of New York, and who was accusvillagers who saw him leaning on the tomed on all important questions to arm of his yalet or his companion, Miss visit Mr. Tilden in his retirement and seek his counsel.

When the peace came we find Mr. a ride about the country. His mental Tilden figuring as the friend and comfaculties, however, were bright and un- panion of William M. Tweed in runimpaired up to the last. He suffered ning the Democratic party in New much from indigestion, and twice a York State, he being elected Chairman week was visited by his physician, who of the Democratic State Committee on often has spoken lately of Mr. Tilden's the death of Dean Richmond. Mr. Tilden acted in close union with Tweed Dr. Simonds and Dr. Samuel J. Swift until the war on the ring was started. were with him when he died. His On the eye of his downfall, Tweed began to fear that the alliance could not the last he preserved the most exact be maintained much longer, and in 1869 method in dealing with the concerns of he made an effort to supersede Mr. Tilhis house and farm. Each day he taik- den as the head of the StateCommittee. ed with his business manager and con- Mr. Tilden promptly accepted the confidential secretary, Mr. George W. test, and was sustained by nearly seveneights of the convention.

By his bo'd acts against the Tweed Ring Mr. Tilden made himself prominent in the work of reform, and in 1874 was strongly urged to accept the Democratic nomination for Governor. Feeling that whatever might be the result of his administration, the moral effect of his election would be advantageous to become a candidate. He was elect- her blushing cheeks, in the maze of eb over Governor John A. Dix (Rep.) and Morgan H. Clark (Temp.) by a majority of 38,549, out of a total vote of 794,233. His first message distinctly foreshadowed the controlling features of his administration-adminstrative reform, and the restoration of the finan- dragging its heavy length out behind cial principles which triumphed in the her. It looks, however, as if she election of Jackson and Van Buren.

ing very early in Governor Tilden's ex- feeble the other day that her footmen ecutive career that he designed to appear in the national campaign of 1876. There was no reason why he should not

notable in the history of the country. It was under Governor Tilden's direction, and up to the close of the polls was without a mistake. Its events are sufficiently familiar not to need recounting here, and the questions involved by the final settlement are too complicated merchant of New Lebanon, was a man to be stated in detail in the time and space at our command. All honest and fair-minded men in the country believed and maintained that Mr. Tilden was fairly elected to the Presidency of the United States, and that he was cheated out of it.

Since the close of the famous Presidential imbroglio, Mr. Tilden has lived in retirement and almost in seclusion, his failing health preventing him from taking an active part in public affairs during a greater part of the past eight or ten years.

ed to enjoy that repose which years of arduous labor in public and private af- got to the point of putting the delicate fairs entitled him to have and which an ample fortune enabled him to find. His physical strength was impaired and his vital organs were, however, sound. He needed and longed for uninterrupted quiet. He had always a fondness for the country. Horses, sheep, domestic kitchen, calling for the servants.' fowls, and even dogs were to him something more than useful and ornamental appendages of a country establishment. They were objects of study and sources of intellectual recreation and enjoy.

In 1879 he bought Greystone, one of the stateliest country places on the Hudson. The house stands on a natural knoll, the summit being 450 feet above the level of the river at high wa-

Ripening Early Fears.

If there is any pear that is not better for being gathered while still hard, and allowed to ripen or mellow in a room where the temperature is even, we do not know it. Pears should be mature, but not ripe. After the fruit has made its full growth, and has received from the tree all the nourishment that this has to give, it prepares to leave the tree. Between the end of the stem of the pear and the point on the branch to which it is attached, there appears a joint, or a line, at which the stem parts very easily. If the pear be lifted, the stem will readily leave the tree at this point, leaving a clean scar, without breaking the stem. Whenever the stem readily parts in this manner, the fruit should be gathered. Early pears ripen rapidly and decay quickly. They are usually packed in half barrels or and in condition for eating. For home ball fever lasts in this country all the taught by the nulification controversy use, an excellent method is to spread summer and fall through, and even in While at breakfast the morning pa- of 1833. He had studied carefully and the pears upon a blanket in a spare the winter the players are popular hepers were read to him and notes made profoundly the relation of the federal room, and cover them with another.— roes, storing up strength for the com-Good same ple rooms for commercial Travel- by his secretaries at his direction of any and state governments. He had thus American Agriculturist for August.

The Widow Stewart.

A New York letter to the San Francisco Arganaut, says: "Some days ago, walking past that marble palace on Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, I had a glimpse of Mrs. A. T. Stewart, the first for years. Poor old lady! One look at her is as good as a sermon on the follies of this life. Her coupe, gorgeous in gilded trappings and satin cushions, was standing at the curb and, just as I passed, the great white hall doors were thrown open with a flourish, and out she came. Against a long vista of marble columns and shining floors, she began to creep slowly down the stairs, leaning heavily on the arm of her major domo. That major domo, by the way, is a wonderful old creature. He looks like creation of Trollope's, and always dresses in decent black, with a black velvet skull cap on his long, silvery hair, and his gold tipped wand of office in his hand. He led Mrs. Stewart with fatherly care down the long flight of steps, then at the bottom delivered her into the hands of two gigantic footmen, who supported her to the carriage, while a maid followed, her blooming face peeping out from under a mass of shawls and air-cushons. That the widow of the merchant millionaire is as fond as ever of to the State and country, he consented the pomps and vanities is shown in wild black curls, bobbing into her

eyes and pouring in a jetty cascade down her back; in her gown of black with laces and jet and red satin bows, could not have much more time left It became evident to the least observ- wherein to enjoy them. She was so had almost to lift her into her car-The campaign was one of the most shape—punched up her cushions and alone. arranged her s hawls, pulled the gloves up over her tiny, trembling hands, twitched her bonnet into place, pulled down her veil, patted the bow under her chin and settled her into the carriage as one might settle an extra expensive doll.

He Had no Use for Kids.

'I hate kids,' he said.

'Why ?'

'I think they ought to be locked up in asylums till they're old enough to take care of themselves. If it hadn't been for a kid-well-it might have

'I loved this kid's mother. She was a rich and beautiful widow, and I was Seven years ago Mr. Tilden determin- madly in love with her. I was actually coptemplating-in fact I had just question. We were in the drawing room. The kid was playing in the corner. Forgetting all about that, I put waist and implanted a passionate kiss upon her lips, when the kid started up and rushed at me. 'Don't you kill my mamma,' and ran screaming into the 'That needn't have--'

'What? Marry a widow with a child like that ! But the worst came a few nights after. I called at the house. There were several ladies there, and the kid was being petted all round. Of course the widow was all right, but that confounded child deliberately turned her back. I didn't mind that, but the mother, to be nice, said : "You darling child, don't you know

''Oh, yes,' said the imp, very prettilj; 'oh, yes, I knew you; you are the man that bited my mamma,' I need not-I could not describe the ef-

THE BASE BALL FEVER, -The United States is base ball mad this summer. Never before has it been so excited on the subject, seldom as enthus iastic on any other. To a large proportion of the population the result of a base ball match to day is as important news as the result of a general election, and far ahead in importance to the proceedings in Congress. The American public has become enthused over base ball as ith as never before, and as no other public has been on sporting matters. Cricket in England cannot compare with it, and Continental Europe, we know, has never appreciated "sport" to any extent. The Putney race, or the meeting at Epsom, may, it boxes, and if packed as soon as gather. is true, create more excitement, but ed, reach the consumer in good order, these are mere spurts, whereas the base ing seasons. - Ex.

JANKT'S ROMANCE.

'He is a young Scotchman,' Lela said, 'and papa being one, too, they have a certain sympathy in common. We know nothing of this Mr. Donald Maclane, but we admire him extravagantly, and-well, he is to be at my oall, so you will see him, Mollie; so will you Janet," turning suddenly to the stranger; then, a new thought seeming to strike her. 'You are Scotch ourself; Douglass is purely a Scotch

Miss Douglass shrank a moment, but a faint color stole over her white, perfect face as she turned her blue eyes on Lela and smiled a little.

Half an hour later I was able to ask Lela who she was, without being overheard by the others, and Lela toid me she had been one of the underteachers in the seminary from which she (Lela) had graduated.

'I fell in love with her and coaxed her to come here for vacation,' Lela said, showing how the world wronged her when it called her a heartless flirt, 'and as she was quite ill when the seminary opened in September we would not let her think of going back to her teaching. My papa has influence, Molhe, and he has used it to keep her position open for her until she is ready to go back to it, which she tells me she intends doing in a fortnight.'

'She is lovely,' I said impulsively; 'she must be about 28, Lela. Has she

'I have a fancy that there is a 'braw loyer' of hers in the Scottish highlands some place,' Lela answered. 'I had a plan, Mollie, dear. I wanted this Donald Maclane to fall in love with Janet, silk, stiff as pasteboard, and covered but I could never induce her to meet him; he is here often and she always avoids him. I have thought it might be because she didn't want to be reminded of her Scotch home.'

That night at the ball I met Mr. Maclane. I noticed that Miss Douglas avoided him. While the ball was at its height I found her looking very riage; then the maid came tripping to beautiful and very pale, dressed simply the door and began putting her into in dark gray, and for the moment quite The rooms are so warm and my head

> is aching,' I said to her. 'Would you mind going out with me a few moments? Or are you engaged for the next waltz ? 'I do not waltz, she answered, quiet-

> ly. 'I will be glad of a moment in the outer air ;' and arm in arm, we went along the wide hall, pausing briefly on the veranda. Below I saw a gleam of fire, and knew Donald Maclane was walking there-alone,'

"Some gallant pays us a poor compliment,' I laughed. 'I perceive the odor of a cigar,' very innocently, indeed.

'If it should be ____,' she began, and then the burning point was coming directly towards us, and I would not let her turn away. A tall figure became plainly visible and the fleck of light took a flight, swifter than that of a firefly-Mr. Maclane had seen us and flung his cigar away.

'Come back ; come in ; let me go, Miss Douglass said, pantingly, as he left the shadows and she saw who it was, ealth, never robust, was, with increas- my arms fervently around the widow's but I was determined and held her hand firmly. 'It is only Mr. Maclane,' I said, and

> then I addressed him. 'You don't seem very fond of balls Mr, Maclane,' I said, pleasantly. 'You came out for a smoke. Miss Douglas and I came out for a breath of air.' 'Miss Douglas!' he repeated, starting plainly in the moonlight; and

> then, gravely and clearly, with a touch of scorn in the sweet voice and a Lew dignity in the slim figure which had suddenly drawn to its full height, the girl spoke : 'I have not been presented to this

> gentleman,' she said, coldly. 'I am quite a stranger to him. 'Janet, my loye, have I found you?'

he questioned. And then she turned 'Will we not go in?' she asked.

'This gentleman has made a strange mistake.' "Do not make one yourself, Miss Douglas,' I said quietly, liking the man before for the moved pallor of his fine face and pitying him for the pain upon

it. I turned away and left them together. Later Janet came to me with tender, love lit eyes, and kissed me as though I

had been her sister. 'I am so happy !' she said, softly 'so very, very happy! And I had steeled my heart against him and would have turned away without touching his hand when you spoke. I was an orphan, and Mrs. Maclane took me to her lovely home in the highlands: and she showered on me all the kindly care and mother's love which she would have given a daughter had she

'Then Donald loved me, and she grew suddenly cold as ice; and she planned hopes for her only son. Donald was everybody has everything.

sent from home on a tour, and then she-I cannot tell you how-made me believe that he had ceased to love me, that he wrote her of his love for a fair English girl whom he had met alroad and. I got no letters. I grew wild with pain, and the fierce rebellion against my independence seemed to madden me. I gave her his ring and every little love-gift, to be given him when he returned, and, eight years ago, with a few letters of introduction only and scarcely a farthing in my purse, I found

tisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each addition-al insertion

If subscribers order the discontinuation newspapers, the publishers may continue 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.

Her voice faltered and her white hands clasped each other closely; but in a moment she smiled.

myself on board a vessel bound for A-

'It is past now,' she said softly; 'all has gone by now, and the future has nothing but love for me-for him. Mrs. Maclane is dead, and I can forgive her because I am so happy,'

Kindness to a Stranger.

The other morning a man arrived in Detroit for some point in Kentucky having among his luggage three fishing rods, two dogs, two guns, a tent and two pairs of rubber boots. He had heard that Michigan was chuck full of boss localities for a man on his vacation, and he asked Officer Button at the depot which way he'd better head from here.

'Want to camp out ?' 'Well I've got a tent, but I guess it will be safer to sleep in a hotel.'

'Want to fish ?' 'No, I dont care about it. I've brought my outfit along, but what's the use of catching fish ?'

'Those your hunting dogs?'

'Yes, but they ain't worth their

salt. It kind o' looks the thing to bring 'em along, and they are sort o'

company like.' 'You have guns there !' 'Well, yes, but I never fired a gun in my life. It looks more business-

like to bring 'em, you know ?' 'Do you want to go in the woods?'

asked the officer.' 'No not particularly. The woods are pretty damp and full of mosquitoes, and I can't see any fun in that.'

'Might go up to St. Clair flats.' 'Yes, I might, but what's the use? All I could do would be to stop at the hotel and catch a few fish and row a boat and shoot at a few birds.'

'How's Macdinac ?'

'It's only an island. What's the use of sqatting down for a month on an island when we've got so much land in this county ?'

'Petoskey is a favorite resort,' said the officer. 'That's on the shore of the lake,

and. I don't care for the water 'Why don't you go out to some farm house ?'

'Too lonesome.' 'Well, stay right here then.' 'Too lively.' 'See here, said Buttou as he turned

around on him, 'what sort of a place are you looking for, anyhow?' 'Hanged if I know.' 'What made you come?' 'Well, I have a four week's vaca-

thing to go off somewhere.' 'Well if I were you I'd take the next train for home, and put in my vacation lying in my own dooryard.' 'I guess I will, yes that seems the best plan. Please keep an eye on my

traps until I can buy a ticket, and I

can assure you I'm a thousand times

obliged to you for your kindness to a

ticn, you know, and it seemed the

stranger. Faithful to the Last.

The Indianapolis Sentinel says: Judge Durham, First Comptroller of the Treasury, was married theother day. He was, says the Boston Traveller, at his desk at work when on eof his clerks

'Why, Judge,' she exclaimed, 'here you are at work on your wedding day. I hear you are to be married at half past 3 o'clock, and here it is half past

The Comptroller looked up and said: 'Yes, I am to be married in an hour. I can finish this work in thirty minutes, and that will leave me just thirty minutes to dress and get to the house. You can rest assured that I will be there. The ceremony cannot go on without me.'

THE REAL CAPITALIST.-The Philadelphia Record says a capitalist is a mar, who having paid for his breakfast has enough enchangeable property remaining in his possession to pay for his dinner. Yet there are theorists wh insist that there will be no happiness until all mankind are dead-broke after