

# The Centre Reporter.

VOL. { OLD SERIES, XL.  
NEW SERIES, XVII.

CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1884.

NO. 43.

## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

The result of the election shows there was a great deal of scratching and trading.

It looks as though the Republicans only professed to be for Curtin in order to steal a march on the Democrats, as they voted pretty solidly for Patton, which we now have no doubt they would have done even if Hall had not withdrawn.

We regret the defeat of Judge Hoy—some feel sorry for this when it is too late.

The loss of two assemblymen from this county as now reported is a bad thing for the Democracy which we trust will not prove correct and that wisdom may be learned from such a defeat.

This is business on the first floor. Rumors have reached Denver of the lynching by vigilants of a gang of seventeen cattle thieves, who were captured while in camp on Rock Creek, in the Gorge Range Mountains, about thirty miles west of Georgetown. No particulars at present are obtainable. The report is thought to be exaggerated.

In this whole Congressional district, comprising six districts, the only newspapers supporting Curtin are the *Centre Democrat*, (Curtin's own paper), *Centre Hall Reporter* and *Lewistown Free Press*. The *Bellefonte Watchman*, *Lock Haven Democrat*, *Renovo Record*, and the *Clearfield papers*, which were strong for Mr. Curtin before the nomination, cannot support him now. They and all the other Democratic papers of the district are for Hall—*Lewistown Sentinel*.

Well, the sequel shows that the *Centre Hall Reporter*, *Centre Democrat*, and *Lewistown Free Press* were right.

The daily production of the petroleum field was increased 10,062 barrels during the month of October. This increase of over six thousand barrels, as compared with the September report, was caused by the bringing in of half a dozen monster wells in Butler county. The surprise, which thoroughly knocked out the trade, was the bringing in of the Armstrong well, the greatest on earth. The first day's production was about 9,000 barrels. Sunday the well was still gushing 5,000 barrels per day. Of the ten wells completed in Butler, three were dry. The production of the butler wells, old and new, is about 10,500 barrels per day. The amount of new work under way is the smallest that has been recorded in nine years. In the entire region only 91 new wells are drilling. The oldest sections of the field are entirely neglected, and all interest are centered on about forty acres in Butler county. In that district alone 42 wells are drilling.

It is probable that the shutting off of the trains of the Baltimore and Ohio R. R. by the Pennsylvania road between Baltimore and New York, on and after 9th, will lead to a war of rates westward between the two companies. The passenger agents of the Baltimore and Ohio say that, with the end of the old arrangement between the two roads, the Baltimore and Ohio will inaugurate a new schedule, which as an indication of the future policy of the latter company, will suggest a lively and most aggressive contest. They will start in direct competition with the Pennsylvania Railroad, limited express trains, with sleeper and parlor cars, making equally fast time to all points west, and notably to Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and St. Louis, for which no extra charge will be made. They say they are in for the war and to stay.

The committee on lunacy of the state board of charities has discovered another case of improper treatment of an insane person. This time the victim is a farmer, about 50 years old, who lived with his family near the dividing line between Dauphin and Lancaster counties. About six months ago the farmer's mind became deranged. He was permitted to wander about as he pleased for a while, but before long his insanity assumed a violent turn, and the lives of his wife and children were endangered by his ravings. Unfortunately they lived so near the county line that the authorities of neither county would take charge of the case and the family was too poor to see that the father was properly cared for. The man was found in a dirty room that contained nothing but a chair and a small bedstead. He was fastened to the floor by means of a chain not more than 20 inches long that was attached to his leg. The chain had cut into his flesh and made it very sore. The people were very poor and were doing the best they could for the man under the circumstances. Arrangements were at once made to have him removed to the state hospital for the insane, and he was taken to that institution.

The election is over and just as expected, the fellows that have the most votes are elected while the rest have gone up Salt river. There will now be a greater rush than ever to the Philad. Branch for those suits so remarkably low in price that every candidate defeated and elected wants one.

That the following case of starvation should occur in Philadelphia, one of our proudest cities, full of fine churches and benevolent institutions is a disgrace to our civilization. An inquest was held on the body of Mrs. Jonathan McCord developed a case of peculiar sadness, the woman having absolutely died from exposure and starvation. Mrs. McCord was the widow of George W. McCord, who conducted a hat establishment in Philadelphia and grew quite rich. Through speculation in real estate McCord lost his money and died, leaving his wife penniless. Mrs. McCord was reduced to a condition of want when she was discovered by an old friend, Mrs. Margaret Wallace herself very poor. For weeks they had gradually been starving to death, and all their combined worldly possessions save their scant clothing, had found its way to the pawnshop. The other day they met Charles Hamm, a grocer, who gave them a room over his place. Mrs. McCord had already suffered so severely from want that she died the next day.

The dead woman is said to have three goods employed in a clothing and dry goods store in the city. They deserted their mother when she became poor and she afterward lost sight of them.

## FEARFUL SCENES AT A FIRE.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—The large building situated on the southern corner of La Salle and Michigan streets, the lower floors of which were occupied by hide-dealers and the upper portion by Fisher's cigar box factory, caught fire about noon. The building was owned by Mr. Culver, Page & Hague, and was a five story structure, occupied by Schnabel & Co. barbed wire; Campbell Printing Press Co., Danheiser Brothers, chewing-gum manufacturers, and W. F. Fisher's cigar box factory. The latter was on the top story and employed twenty-one men and eighteen girls. The foreman of the shop James Carr, got all of the thirty-seven souls together in good order and cooled them to the fire-proof stairs and safely to the ground. Troubled with doubt as to whether any were left behind Carr quickly returned to the fifth story, but remained a few moments too late, as the flames had cut off every avenue of escape. He hurried to the roof and amid the wild excitement of the thousands of people below, he was thrown from the building on the opposite side of the street and, making the line fast, he commanded his perilous descent, while the firemen held a heavy tarpaulin beneath as a protection. Suddenly the rope snapped under the man's weight and he was hurled by the bursts of flames and Carr's body shot downward, head foremost, and to the horror of the crowd of people who directly through the tarpaulin and was picked up from the stones with his neck broken and mangled almost beyond recognition. Another thrilling scene meanwhile was taking place at the fire-escape from the chewing-gum factory. Eighteen young girls, panic-stricken, came down pell-mell and when within twenty-five feet of the ground the last eight jumped to the pavement, falling in a confused heap. Fortunately only three of them were seriously injured, they receiving painful cuts and bruises. It is believed that all of them are safe. The loss will reach \$100,000.

## A HUNDRED PEOPLE DROWNED.

The Work of Recent Storms on the California Coast.

San Francisco, Oct. 28.—The steamer *Newbern*, which arrived from Guaymas today, brings news of disastrous storms on the coast of Lower California. The steamer *Estado de Sonora*, which left Mazatlan, September 29, with nineteen passengers and a crew of 38, is believed to have been lost with all on board. The steamer was a Mexican coaster of seven hundred tons, owned by Don Joaquin Redo. The American schooner *Dora* is also believed lost. Another storm occurred October 7, and continued three days. Twenty houses at Cape St. Lucas were destroyed, and a great number of cattle killed. Nine Mexican coasters were lost. Each had from three to five persons on board. All perished except one sailor and a boy. The storm was the most violent ever seen in those parts.

## OIL IN RUSSIA.

The Immense Wells There—The Effect on the American Market.

Titusville, Pa., Oct. 28.—For the past two months the *Titusville Herald* has been making extensive inquiries abroad among geologists and petroleum associations with a view of procuring reliable information as to the condition of the Russian oil fields and what is likely to be the extent of their competition with the American article. A long article published in the *Herald* shows that there exists at Bakur, on the Caspian Sea, extensive oil fields, prolific beyond anything known in the United States. The records show one well produced 15,000,000 gallons of crude oil which was sold for sixteen cents a ton for fuel, there being no demand for it for illuminating purposes. Consul General Perry estimates the minimum productive capacity of the Bakur fields at 1,000,000 tons of crude oil a year. Turning to the question of competition, the *Herald* will publish a long letter from United States Consul John Wilson, at Bremen, which is the largest petroleum market in Europe, in which he says that Russian competition is confined to Russia, Turkey, Southern Austria and Italy, and that only a small quantity of crude oil has as yet been shipped into Germany.

The election is over and if you don't feel quite right over the result, you can work yourself into a good mood by purchasing a suit of clothes at the Philad. Branch. The money saved thereby will make you feel good. Try it.

## GOOD RACKET AT COBURN.

SPLENDID OVATION TO CURTIN.

A Bad Baker and a Little Beating  
Grand Rally at Millheim.

Friday evening at 5, was a lively hour at Coburn station. A meeting had been appointed for Millheim that evening, as it was known that ex-Gov. Curtin would alight there from the train, from his Sugar Valley county trip, and proceed to Lewisburg next day. The Hall managers at Coburn had billed a meeting at Coburn for the Elk county congressional district. By the time the train was due at Coburn, nearly a thousand of the curly 'economy' of Penn. Haines and Miles, with two bands, had gathered at the station to welcome the arrival of the great war governor and escort him to Millheim.

When the train arrived, and the tall form of Gov. Curtin was observed stepping from the platform, the crowd rushed to him. Democrats and Republicans, each a crowd of dozens never before noticed among the Pocono Valley mountains. It seemed as though the mass were ready to bear him on their arms to the hotel, but as the tall frame of the Governor is not so conspicuous when he walks erect, he was permitted to walk to Kieckhefer's, but about ten rods distant, the crowd cheering cheer after cheer in his ears. The writer announced that the governor would speak a few minutes from the hotel porch for the impromptu oration.

From the same train stepped a drum corps accompanied by three or four Hall captains from Lewisburg, which was to constitute the Hall orchestra for the evening at Coburn.

When Gov. Curtin stepped to the front of the hotel porch to speak a few minutes to the crowd, it was observed that the Lewisburg drum corps was keeping up an endless tune near the governor. Sheriff Dankle, Wm. Gearhart, ex-Sheriff Spangler, Heinele, the writer, and others, remonstrated with the bosses of this little intrusion of the Hall pipers, and kindly asked them to save their wind for five minutes so Curtin could talk to a enthusiastic friends. This Hall's captain refused and the pipers kept on piping and the drum corps kept on their beating, yet there was not a Hall man in the whole crowd except three from Lewisburg and Harry Hall, (Hall's brother and dollar peddler.) They said it was their meeting—our fellows, said their meeting was for the night, that this was a Curtin escort and Curtin had a right to be heard. The answer was for the music to go on and then the crowd got on its ear, and at the word of command from the Curtin leaders, they rising ready, with a smile to chaw up the Hall affair, drums, fire and all. Angry demonstrations were seen. Remonstrances were repeated kindly. Gearhart prevailed to have the drumming stopped, but it was for a minute. The writer then approached one of the bosses and said, "Now if you don't stop that damn music you'll put your business on a freight car and send your little circus back to Lewisburg by gravity. Remonstrances were renewed by Dankle, Heinele, Gearhart, Tobias and others, and the Hall fellows seeing they had not a sympathizer in the crowd, they ordered the music to stop, offering to discuss the business 1/2 hour on each side. Now as their side of the question could be attended to in one minute and as their candidate was not under support of Curtin, the people were not willing to fool away valuable time with a bad baker whose bread is sour on stomach and a little beating that would only be offensive, and Gov. Curtin spoke a few minutes, and then the escort, 1/2 mile long, moved to Millheim for the meeting there, leaving the frightened Halliers at Coburn with nobody for their evening meeting, but the drum corps. The artist was the finest. Every one of the kind we ever saw. Every Curtin man had the smile of good humor, but each with determination that Gov. Curtin should have a chance to be heard by the people who had come to meet and greet him.

At Millheim the street was crowded with people from the surrounding neighborhood. The hotel was decorated, and a cheer later went up for Curtin. After supper on Thursday, the party organized in the school house yard. By this time the bad Baker and little Beating had also gone up to Millheim, as their circus at Coburn did not have an audience at all—it was a complete water-Hall, and the drummers could drum all evening without an orator to interfere with, and probably they are still drumming at this writing.

An ovation to Curtin at Millheim was splendid. Curtin, of course, with such a unanimous testimonial of Democrats and Republicans, felt good, and made one of his best speeches. Heinele, Forney and Gearhart delivered brief but telling addresses. Among the Republicans present who worked with the Democrats in the Coburn racket and ovation at Millheim were Harry Hicks, J. L. Kurtz and Chas. Hewes.

After the close of meeting Gov. Curtin went to the hotel to shake hands with scores who idolize him.

Beale, to wear off his disgust of the utter failure at Coburn, at a late hour, ventured into the parlor where Curtin and his friends were, and made himself affable as possible, admitting we were all first-rate fellows, and giving half a dozen different fellows who he no doubt would like to bear the story of the Coburn racket to his people, and tell them that the Centre county Democracy are composed of the best grit, pluck and firmness in the state, and that when they undertake a thing they Hall it through, and Mr. Baker will know that there is a dough nut dreamed of in Hall's philosophy and which he has not yet been able to knead, although some newly fellows make a good hall.

Now is the time, and the Philad. Branch is the place, to get a good, warm winter suit of clothes for from \$5 to \$10 cheaper than at any store in Pennsylvania. The best assortment ever found in his county. One price for all.

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD MINERS.

Uniontown, Pa., Oct. 29.—The funerals of the fourteen unfortunate miners who were killed in the mines took place here today. Nearly every man left a large family. The scenes were heart rending, and "God pity them" was heard from many a mouth. If operators could have seen these tears shed to day they would never think of grinding down wages to starvation rates of men who risk their lives to toil in the mines. Seven men were rescued alive, but two of them may die.

## WIFE MURDER IN OHIO.

Lima, Ohio, Oct. 31.—Ben Heffer, a farmer living near Westminster, yesterday shot and killed his wife and daughter-in-law. He was arrested and brought here. Physicians will examine his mental condition.

## FIFTEEN MEN BELIEVED TO HAVE PERISHED BY A GAS EXPLOSION.

Uniontown, Pa., Oct. 27.—This afternoon at about 4 o'clock a terrible explosion of gas occurred in the coal mine of the Youngstown Coke Company, three and a half miles north of here. The men on the day turn had left the mine and the night turn, consisting of 24 men, had only been in a short time previous to the explosion. At present writing, 10 p. m., but six of the men have been found, two so badly burned and cut that they cannot recover, one slightly burnt and with an arm broken and two killed. The accident happened on the sixth flat, on the right of the main entrance on the slope, about half a mile from the mouth of the mine.

There were two explosions, the second occurring about two minutes after the first. Both were very loud and were heard a mile away. A mountain of smoke and flames poured out of the pit mouth immediately after the explosion, and continued to do so for a full hour. The only way in which it is possible to get at the men is by means of the air-shaft, as the other channels are filled with poisoned after-damp. In many of the rooms where the men were working the roofs have fallen and the men cannot be found. The supposition is that they are buried beneath the fallen roof. If such is the case the loss of life will be greater than was at first anticipated. No one seems to know exactly how many men were in the mine; some say twenty-one, others twenty-four. The scene at the air shaft where the bodies are being brought up is a most distressing one. Fathers, mothers, wives, sisters and brothers were all waiting in agonizing suspense to learn whether their dear ones were found, and if so in what condition.

## THE MODEL STORY.

A very singular story which forms one of the sensational topics of the day is the best authenticated of the many stories of the supernatural that have been lately told. Only a short time ago a young and well-known artist, Mr. A., was invited to pay a visit to his distinguished friend, Mr. Izzard. The house was filled with guests, but a large and handsome room was placed at his disposal, apparently one of the best in the house. For three days he had a delightful visit; delightful in all particulars save one—he had each night a horrible dream.

He dreamed he was—or was really—suddenly awakened by some person entering his room, and in looking around, saw the room brilliantly lighted, while at the window stood a lady elegantly attired, in the act of throwing something out. This accomplished, she turned her face toward the only spectator, showing a countenance so distorted by evil passions that he was thrilled with horror. Soon the light disappeared, leaving the artist suffering from a frightful nightmare.

On returning to his city home he was so haunted by the fearful countenance which had for three consecutive nights troubled him, that he made a sketch of it, and so real that the evil expression seemed to horrify every one who saw it.

Not a great while after the artist went to make an evening visit on Mr. Izzard; that gentleman invited him to his picture-gallery, as he wished to show him some remarkable old family portraits. What was Mr. A.'s surprise to recognize among them, in the likeness of a stately, well-dressed lady, the one who had so troubled his slumbers on his previous visit, lacking, however, the revolting, wicked expression. Soon as he saw it he involuntarily exclaimed:

"Why, I have seen that lady!" "Indeed!" said Mr. I., smiling, "that is hardly possible, as she died more than a hundred years ago. She was the second wife of my great-grandfather, and reflected anything but credit on the family. She was strongly suspected of having murdered her husband's son by a former marriage, in order to make her own child heir to the property. The unfortunate boy broke his neck in a fall from a window, and there was every reason to believe that he was precipitated from the window by his stepmother."

The artist then told his host the circumstances of his three-repeated experience, or dream, and sent for his sketch, which, so far as the features were concerned, was identical with the portrait in Mr. Izzard's gallery. The sketch has since been photographed, but from its hideous expression is far from pleasant to look upon.

## TEACHING ANIMALS TO TALK.

A pretty picture, exhibited some time ago, represented a little child looking up inquiringly to the intelligent face of a collie dog, and was entitled "Can You Talk?" Sir John Lubbock has lately been asking the question of a little black poodle, and has been endeavoring to teach it to make its wants known by the use of cards with written characters upon them. Thus, one card bears the word "Food," another "Out," and the dog has been taught to bring either the one or the other to his master, and to distinguish between the meanings of the two. It seems doubtful whether the dog in this case uses the faculty of sight or smell; and it would be a source of some interest and amusement to those possessing an obedient dog, to carry out the same kind of experiments, using cards every time.

It is constantly brought home to any observing owner of a dog that the animal understands a great deal more than he is generally credited with. In one case we know of a Dandy Dinmont who became so excited when certain things were mentioned in which he was interested, that French words had to be used in place of English ones when he was present. Their intelligence is truly marvellous. The wife of the editor of this journal possesses a terrier which, while his mistress is out driving, will remain quietly in the parlor during her absence, taking no heed of other vehicles that may come to the front door in the interval, but instantly recognizing by some intuitive perception the arrival of the carriage or cab that has restored his mistress. Be it noted that the room in which Tim is confined during these temporary partings is at the back of the front door. This special power of discrimination on the part of our favorite has always been a marvel to us.

Col. Stuart Wortley, commenting upon Sir John Lubbock's experiments, tells an interesting story concerning a cat which he found during the Crimean War. The poor creature was pinned to the ground by a bayonet, which had fallen and pierced its foot. The colonel released it; and the animal attached itself to him, and remained with him to the end of the war. The first two mornings of their acquaintance the cat was taken to the doctor's tent to have his wound dressed. The third morning the colonel was on duty; but the cat found his way to the doctor's all the same, scratching at the tent for admission, and holding up his paw for examination.—*Chamber's Journal*.

## SOME SOUTHERN ENIGMAS.

The departed judge is eulogized as a gentleman of ancient lineage, though everybody knows that his grandfather, the Revolutionary officer, was the first of the name that anybody ever heard of, and a man of rare culture, though a line of Cicero or Herodotus would have put such culture to a most trying test. As an instance of the enigmas that face the student of Southern life, one may cite one of the chief boasts of slavery, "that in creating a leisure class it stimulated intellectual activity." It certainly gave a stimulus to party politics and the kind of talent required to conduct them, and forensic ability was never wanting, but anything like such a barren literary record as is presented by the Southern States could hardly be paralleled in the history of any civilized community. Yet the claim of unusual "culture" is one of the commonest made in behalf of social Southern superiority. That very prominent feature of Southern life, "Southern pride," is a much more modern institution than it would fain believe itself to be. If it were confined to the really old colonial families who are still prominent it would be perfectly intelligible and perfectly admissible, and the hunting up of imaginary cavaliers would be quite superfluous, but it is not a North Carolina educated and well-to-do slaveholder, for instance, would have been in no way beheld with this indelible kind of sectional and social pride; but of all the colonies to which England ever gave birth, North Carolina was in its origin probably the most essentially plebeian, and, moreover, remained plebeian and rude to a very late date.

South Carolina, on the other hand, which was only semi-English in origin, rapidly developed a small and well-to-do upper class, with commercial and urban as well as mere planting interests. In Virginia a majority, I should say, of those families who claim and receive the appellation of "good," who hug to themselves the tragic but elastic title of F. F. V., would not care to go back much beyond the Revolutionary War in the work of investigation, and would shrink from the horny hands of the honest settler whom they would in all probability find, axe in hand, harring the genealogical path of the traditional cavalier.

A fatterer is said to be a beast that will both smile. But it is hard to know them from friends, they are so obsequious and full of professions. For as a wolf resembleth a dog, so doth a flatterer a friend.

## SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry Writs of Fieri Facias, Lev. et Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1884, the following property, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain piece of ground situated in the borough of Unionville, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of C. Smith, on the east by an alley, on the west by — street, and on the south by Centre street. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings. Also another tract of land situated in Union township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the southeast by plank road, on the southwest by land of Thos. Parsons, on the northeast by lands of the estate of Alexander Edmister, hereon erected a frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. W. Hoover.

No. 2. All that certain piece of ground situated in Walker township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of Isaac Smyth thence by same south 62° east 92 1/2 perches to a stone, thence north 47° east 27 1/2 perches to a stone, thence north 66° east 13 perches to a stone, thence north 56° east 13 perches to a stone, thence by plank road 47° east 27 perches to the place of beginning, containing 24 acres and 50 perches, most of which is to be sold as the property of J. H. Tolbert.

No. 3. All that certain piece of ground situated in Walker township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of Isaac Smyth thence by same south 62° east 92 1/2 perches to a stone, thence north 47° east 27 1/2 perches to a stone, thence north 66° east 13 perches to a stone, thence north 56° east 13 perches to a stone, thence by plank road 47° east 27 perches to the place of beginning, containing 24 acres and 50 perches, most of which is to be sold as the property of J. H. Tolbert.

No. 4. All that certain piece of ground situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of Isaac Smyth thence by same south 62° east 92 1/2 perches to a stone, thence north 47° east 27 1/2 perches to a stone, thence north 66° east 13 perches to a stone, thence north 56° east 13 perches to a stone, thence by plank road 47° east 27 perches to the place of beginning, containing 24 acres and 50 perches, most of which is to be sold as the property of J. H. Tolbert.

No. 5. All that certain piece of ground situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of Isaac Smyth thence by same south 62° east 92 1/2 perches to a stone, thence north 47° east 27 1/2 perches to a stone, thence north 66° east 13 perches to a stone, thence north 56° east 13 perches to a stone, thence by plank road 47° east 27 perches to the place of beginning, containing 24 acres and 50 perches, most of which is to be sold as the property of J. H. Tolbert.

Witness my hand and seal of office at the Sheriff's Office, Nov. 3, 1884. J. DUNKLE, Sheriff.

## Wonderful.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch, Sept. 25th, 1883. "Very seldom do we read of an actual case of recovery, where hope had altogether been lost, to parallel that which was Monday investigated by a Dispatch reporter, who had heard in various quarters persons talking to their friends of a cure, seemingly little short of marvelous, that had been performed. The plain facts in the case referred to, without exaggeration, are these, as they were learned from the mother of the young man, his pastor and other persons well known in the community:

"William Lincoln Curtis is the name of the young man in question. He is now employed at H. K. Porter & Co.'s locomotive works in Pittsburgh, Pa. A year ago he resided with his mother on Grant street. About that time he went to bed one evening with a violent pain in his shoulder, the result, he thought, of a cold. The next morning the shoulder was greatly swollen, the pain was intense, and aches were felt all through his system. His case was speedily developed into a violent form of chronic rheumatism, among the first notable features of which was the paralysis of his left arm.

"He gradually grew worse, and in a few months the elbow and knee joints and both ankles became enormously enlarged. In March last the chest bones began to enlarge, and upon the left side parts and enlarged, spreading his face out of resemblance to his former self. The pain in all his joints became intense; fever, with its deteriorating effects, was now added, and he became rapidly reduced to the semblance of a skeleton, while vitally he was in a possible condition, and his sufferings were of such an indelible character that those who most loved him sometimes thought it would be better if he were called away. At this time physicians well known in Pittsburgh informed his parents that they could give no hopes of recovery.

"The young man finally commenced taking weeks quite a change for the better, was perceptible. In six weeks all the enlargement had been reduced completely, while in eight weeks he was able to walk as well as he had ever been in his life. Nearly three weeks ago he was able to work as usual at his place, he was able to perform as much labor as ever in his life. "The mother of Willie Curtis, in stating all these facts, said: 'I can not look upon these facts as less than a miracle. I do not hesitate in so praising the praise of FERRIS, and in recommending it to the church where the young man attended Sabbath school was visited, and he readily confirmed the fact of his being in a healthy condition from disease, and of the doctors having given him up. He was greatly surprised at the recovery, and he said, 'If he had not spoken, I would not have known him.'"

raper may be stuck on wood by means of this solution: Gum arabic, half-ounce; powdered gum tragacanth, half-ounce; water, one and one-half ounces, and acetic acid, 20 drops. It will cause labels to adhere very firmly without staining them, unless the paper is of an unusually bad quality. A clear solution of gum arabic applied once or twice is all the varnish required in finishing for most purposes.

Happiness consists not in possessing much, but in being content with what we possess.