AN OLD PICTURE.

[Mrs. C. Jewett, in Portland Transcript.] The sweetest picture that memory brings, The dearest of all departed things, a the old brown house, with its open door, ta wide flung windows, and spotless floor.

Tall hollyhocks by the footpaths grow, And sweet old-fashioned balls of snow That tell of a beauty-loving heart, Unlearned in a single rule of art.

I can see again the tansy bed, And the apples ripening overhead, The mullen stalks, with crowns of gold, And the blossoming asters manifold.

I can hear again the patient tread Of the gentle mother, long since dead; I can feel her hand upon my brow, Ah! the earth has no such healing now.

For the race of women has passed away That blessed the land in its earlier day; And quaint old h asses, low and brown. Are found unbealthy, and all torn down.

The world moves on, its progress brings Grand reforms, undreamed of things: But nothing modern can fill the place Of the dear old home and mother's face.

How Paupers Feed in China. [Professor Felix L. Oswald.]

A hardy, naked savage is not an object of pity. The self-denial of a hard-working Yankee m chanic is compensated by hope; but the poverty of the Chinese paupers is unqualified, unparalleled and hopeless. Benjamin Franklin, indeed, assures us that no man ever repents of having missed a meal, but in the Great Middle Kingdom the author of that dictum would forfeit his claim to the title of a philosopher. Even in a climate where sunlight is a food surrogate, 80,000,000 of our fellow-men suffer the e er-present misery of malnutrition by being restricted to a barely half-sufficient quantum of half-digestible-food.

In Canton nobody dreams of cleaning the markets, or, a la Mexico, tolerating vultures for that purpose. The paupers pick the offal in half an hour better than an army of ants could do it in half a year. They make soup out of bonesplinters and shreds of skin, boil cabbage-stalks, turnip-leaves, potato-peels and the refuse roots of chantung tubers. scrape the fragments of banana-skins, and store up every crum and grain of spilled rice. In the selection of their food they have learned to follow experience rather than their sense of taste, and do not shr nk from the most disgu ting flavor of any substance suspected of nutritions properties. As the beasts of the desert congregate

at a spring, the population of China gravitates toward the seashore, seeking in the waters the sustenance which the land denies them. They are wretched sailors, but their junks cover the western Pacific, and near the coast they spare no kind of fish or mollusk. In all larger scaport towns there are special venders of kwang, or fish entrals. Stale kwang forms also the principal food of the hairless dogs which Shanghai and Canton fatten in such monstrous num-

The Deginning of Sea Bathing. [Lon Ion Lancet.]

in England and toward the middle of last century that the sea was first recognized as the mighty sanitary agent the world now acknowledges it to be. At that time western furope was heavily scourged by scrofula-king's evil, as it was called -- and all ranks of society, from peer to peasant, were more or less sufferers. Dwellers on the seaboard, guided by instinct apparently, drank of the briny water, bathed in it, washed their sores in it or bound them up with seaweed. And they had their reward in physical as well as moral invigoration. The profession took note of this practice, and Dr. Russell, a court physician, who was the court physician, who was the first to become cognizant of it, did not wait for a chemical or physiological the-ory of its efficacy, but prescribed it at once to his patients, and was followed by others of his contemporaries. Soon the English coasts were planted with villas and cottages; and hamlets, from their sea-bathing advantages, expanded into towns. At the close of last century Germany imitated England, then Belgium, then France, until in the year 1812 Dr. Lefrancois, of Dieppe, published a treatise on the internal and external virtues of sea-water, and raised his native town into a much-frequented health resort. So that from having been first used in scrofula, the touch of ocean is now employed in countless other evils than the 'king's," and invalid Britannia repairs, with yearly recurring alacrity, to the waves over which she rules.

THIBET'S TWO LAMAS.

A Description of the Principal Temple at Lhassa.

[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.] Politically dependent on China, Thibets' two Lamas are religiously independent, and the veritable popes of a system based on Buddhism, which was intro-duced early in the fifth century of our era, and mingled with the Christianity of of the Nestorian missionaries, serpent worship, and magical superstition. Its curiously jumbled doctrines are taught in a bible of over one hundred volumes. Of the chief cathed at Lhassa we have the following description: "The entrance is through a large hall,

where holy water and rosaries are sold, and in which stand four statues of the archangel. The walls are covered with rude paintings of scenes from the legends of the Buddha. The church itself is a long nave, divided by rows of pillars from two aisles, and by silver screens of open trellis work from two large chancels. Into the aisle on each side open fourteen chapels. At the end is the holy place, containing fif-teen jeweled tablets, with mystic symbols of Buddhist metaphysics, and in the farthest niche is the magnificent golden statue of the now defined Gau-tama Buddha. On the left is the throne of the Dalai Lama; on the right, that of the Pantshen Lama; and in order on either side, gradually decreasing in height and splendor, the seats of the Chetuktus, the abbots, and the eighteen orders of inferior clergy. In front of the idol is the high altar, or table of offerings, with images of gold, silver and clay, bells, lamps, censers, and other vessels used in the holy service.

"The service begins by the entrance of a procession, with the living Buddha as its head. When he is seated on his throne each I ama bows before him. A bell is then rung, and all murmur the three Refuges, the ten Precepts and other formulas. After silence has been restored, the bell sounds again, and the priests sing in chorus from the sacred books. The church is filled with incense from the censers. A monk with a pitcher jours water mixed with sugar and saffron over a mirwhich another wipes each ror. time with a silk napkin. Another holds a mystic symbol of the world, on which the water drops from the mirror, to be caught in a cup. Thence the holy mixture is poured into another pitcher. and a drop or two allowed to trickle upon the hands of each of the worshiping monks, who marks the crown of his shaven head, his forehead and his breast with the sacred liquid. He then reverently swallows the remaining drops, and in so doing believes himself to te mystically swallowing part of the Divine Being, whose image has been caught in the mirror over which the water has passed.

Fishing in Jalisco, Mexico.

[Cincinnati Euquirer.] Consul Lambert, of San Blas, transmits the following account of the pecu-

liar mode of fishing at that place: The novel method before referred to for catching fish in this vicinity may not be instructive, but it will doubtless prove interesting. There is a small shrub growing wild here called "var-baseo." The native fishermen procure the fibrous root of this shrub, and, after mangling it well, place it in the bottoms of their canoes. At high tide they proceed to the months of the esteros and drive down a wicker fence. They then partly fill their canoes with water, which produces an intensely white liquid from contact with the root. Arriving at the source of the estero, or some shoal place beyond which the fish are not likely to go, they throw their preparation broadcast into the water, which also turns white. The affect is that the fish become blinded, and in a very short time, upon the re-turn of the boat, they are found floating on the surface of the water at the fence erected at the mouth of the estero. The larger ones are then gathered into the

THE "COON BELT."

A District in Indiana Where Justice Was Queerly Administered.

The state library should secure, if haply it yet exists, the docket of an early Sharpsville justice of the peace, with its simple entries: "John Smith vs. Thomas Jones. I heard this case and gave Smith judgment for \$6.75 and costs, as witness my hand, -----, J. P.' From the decision of this court no suitor ever took appeal; they were final as those of Rhadamanthus himself. The advocacy of council learned in the law was not encourged by this primitive judge. The general history of proceedings was much in this wise: The plaintiff went to the 'squire, who heard his story and made distant and shrewd, though non-professional, cross-examination of plaintiff. Often he would say: "I shan't hear this case. There's noth-in' rite, and you ought to know it. If you bother me with it I shall give it agin you." After such an expression of opinon suit was seldom brought. But if the 'squire thought there was "something rite in it," he would say: "I'll fix you all right. You come and take dinner to break, and rolled on in harmless with me at 1 : o clock on Thursday, and at 1 o'clock, you can leave at half past 1, and get home in time to do your chores before night."

When the day of trial came the 'squire (his name was Wilson) would hear hear plaintiff's testimony, and, addressing the defendant, would say: "Maybe you have some kind of a lie to tell about this, but I know you owe the man, just as he says, and I shall give judgment agin you, no matter what you say." He always did give judgment in just the manner indicated. If the defendant suggested his desire to appeal the court always remarked that it would be more pleasant to go into the back yard and settle the matter, and if the offer were accepted the defendant's motion for an appeal was generally overruled in two and safe. The London papers, in re rounds and one knock-down. N. W. Halley, who now holds a position under the doorkeeper in the house of representatives at Washington, yet bears his | Folkestone harbor may henceforth be raven locks unstreaked by g ay, and he made absolutely secure in the severest remembered the only case in which he storms." failed to overrule a motion of this kind.

A long-haired and still longer-armed Tennes-cean had come into "the settlement" (neighborhoods did not appear until after the war), and suit 738 brought against him to recover \$1.25 for "work and labor done at his special instance and request." The squire gave judgment for the amount; the Tennesseean asked for a new trial. "Come out in the back yard and get it right now, said the 'squire. The court and defendant, accompanied by the plaintiff, the constable, the defendant's son, and a crowd of spectators, adjourned to the yard. In the first round, says Mr. Halley, the gentlemen from east Tennessee simply stood stock-still and let the squire hammer at him. A sock-dolager on the right ear, that sounded like the blow of a hammer on a shingle nail, aroused his attention, and, giving his hat in charge of his son, he struck the squire a left-handed blow that covered his face with a richer red than the rays of the setting

Oil Upon Troubled Waters. [Popular Science Monthly.] The time is fast approaching when the now rising generation will wonder at the folly of having ever neglected such means of salvation; for the mass of evidence on this subject which has recently accumulated has now comelled attention from the most skeptical, and the experiments so successfully carried out on the stormy coast of Aberdeenshire, at the harbor of Peterhead, have borne fruit far and near.

Nome of the fishers who had witnessed them remembered them to some good purpose when trying to enter the harbor at Stonehaven, and warned of their danger by the white-crested waves rag-ing on the bar. They had with them only a little colza oil and a little paraf-ting for their home to be a starline for their lamps (vegetable and mineral oils,)-so little that most men would have deemed it mere folly to cast such upon tempestuous waves. But these men had profited by their lesson. One man stood on either bow, and, just as the boat approached the raging surf, green billows, which carried the boat get your critter fed. We'll try the case safe into port. I have also heard from Cornwall that a party of Cornish fishers who chanced to be at Aberdeen at the time of the experiments, and there wit-nessed the stilling of the waves, re-turned to their own granite-bound coast with the conviction that they had seen something which hereafter it may be well for them to practice.

Now, thanks to the same large hearted and energetic Scotchman who planned and brought into practical working the oil breakwater at reterhead, the men of Kent can tell with wonder of its application to their own harbor of Folketone, and are eye-witnesses of how quickly, on a very stormy day, a few gallons of oil have calmed the breaking waves, and made the harbor smooth porting on these experiments, stated the general belief that, by this simple use of oil, entrance and egress to

The London Plane Tree. (London Times.]

To those who are interested in the arborial decoration of London it must be very gratifying to observe how that truly admirable tree, "the London plane," has triumphed over the adverse influences of the late scorehing weather which has left its marks on all other kinds of trees, such as elms, oaks and limes, the foliage of which has been shriveled up and more or less destroyed, while the "London plane" stands out conspicuous in retaining its beautiful conspicuous in retaining its beautiful foliage in all its charming brightness, as may be seen, not only in its parks and squares, but also in the most dense and confined parts of the city, where it so happily display its marvelous capabili-ties in resisting every kind of adverse influence.

By some special, happy constitution in the nature of this graceful tree, it not only thrives in smoke-laden air, but, judging from the brilliant and vigorous growth of its foliage, it absolutely ap-pears to enjoy combating with those de-structive influences that are unfortua rener real than the rays of the secting sun or the stains of pokeberry juice could impart. The 'squire had com-menced to dig a well in his back-yard. The Tennessecan picked him off the ground, dropped him into the hole, and, turning to his son, said: "Jake, take the shovel and cover him up." Hold on mister "said the 'source." that air

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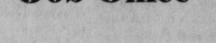
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The World's Telegraphs. [Scientific American.]

The telegraph appears to have made more progress in the United States than in any other country. The number of American telegraph offices in 1882 was 12,917, and the number of telegrams ed during the year was 40,581,-177. The number of telegraph offices in Great Britain and Ireland in 1882 was Great Britain and Ireland in 1982 was 5,747, the number of telegrams for-warded being 32,965,029. Germany had 10,903 offices, the number of tele-grams forwarded, being 26,260,124. France had 6,819 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 26,260,124. Russia had 2,819 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 9,800,201. Belgium had 885 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 9,800,201. Belgium had 885 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 4,066,848. Spain had 647 offices, the number of tel-egrams forwarded being 2,830,186. British India had 1,025 offices, the num-ber of telegrams forwarded being 2,032,-603. Switzerland had 1,160 offices, Italy 2,590, and Austria 2,696. The Italy 2,590, and Austria 2,696. The number of telegrams forwarded in these three last mentioned countries was 8,046,182, 7,026,287 ard 6,626,203 respectively.

spectively. Smallest Engine in the World. [Philadelphia Ledger.] An engine, said to be the smallest in the world has been made by a watch-maker now connected with a watch man ufacturing company. As described, the engine is of the upright pattern, and is made of steel and gold. It rests on a 25-cent gold-piece, and can be worked either by steam or compressed air. The eylinder is a little less than 1-16 of an inch in diameter, with a less than 3-32 of an inch stroke. The balance wheel in 1-3 of an inch in diameter and can make something like 1,000 revolutions a min-ute. The wristpin is a sapphire cut for the purpose.

Out >! 270 powder factories started in Europe, 261 have been blown up.

boat and taken to market. Another method, more fatal, but performed less frequent, is in the use of the milk of the "ava" tree. This tree yields, when tapped, a white liquid very much resembling the juice of the Indiarubber tree. It is used similarly to the varbasco, and blinds as well as kills the fish instantly. Fish killed by the "lache de ava" have to be used immediately. In neither case is there any visible sign of how they are killed.

Systematic Goodness.

[Sidney Smith.]

"When you rise in the morning determine that you will make some persons happy during the day. It is easily done. If you are young it will tell when you are old; and if you are old it will help to smooth the road down to the bottom of the hill. By the most simple arithmetical calculation look at the result. Suppose you live forty years after you commence this course of medicine, and you make one person a little hap-pier than they would have been every day; that is 365 days in the year, which, multiplied by forcy, amounts to 14,600 persons which you have made happyat all events for a time.

Change of Color of the Mair. [London Lancet.]

A young girl has just died in the asy-lum at Hamburg, who possessed the pe-culiar gift of changing the color of her hair according to the state of her mind. In "periods of sedateness" her hair was its natural dull color; when excited it became redish; and her anger was indi-cated by a blonde color. Three days were generally required for the change to be completed, and her complexion also varied in the same periods and in the same direction.

De Lesseps' Children.

Be Lesseps' Children. (Chicago Tribuns.) M. de Lesseps allows his ten children to play freely outdoors without wrap-ping of hauds, arms and neeks. His neighbors think that he is careless of their health; but only one of the ten is delicate, and he is a twin. The rest never suffer with colds. French fathers and mothers, as a rule, are careful not to expose to the weather their children's arms and neeks, and they do not under-stand the De Lesseps family.

Charles Dickens used to say that he judged the quality of housekeeping by the conditions of the casters on the table.

on mister," said the 'squire, "that air ndgment is reversed." From that day squire was a crushed man. He rean d his office, and shortly afterward went to Kansas. Kude as his decisions were, they were generally correct. He was a good judge of human nature, and, if unfitted for quiddities of law, pos-

seased a clear perception of equity. It was a rude era that endured until the end of the 60's in central Indiana. but it was an honest one. If a farmer had locked his doors he would be laughed it; the idea of burglary had not entered the rustic mind, clothes were left hanging out at nights, grain was piled in doorless cribs, each man knew his neighbor and trusted. We are wonderfully improved since then. Old Jack McClan ahan sat as 'squire in fourteen of the most litigious years of Indiana, and boasted, with truth, that no decision given by him was ever reversed by a superior court. On two occasions the old common pleas court overruled his decisions, but, appeal leing taken higher, the supreme court in turn reversed the judgment of the common pleas.

Gne of his last judicial acts was to discharge a prisoner arrested under the Baxter b li. "Gentlemen," said Jack to the attorneys who prepared to argue the case before him, "you might talk all the afternoon and do no good; my mind is made up. 1 have read the law, and it isn't worth shucks; the caption don't hold on to the text. Prisoner, go in peace and sin no more; you are as free as the wind." The matter dropped there, so far as Jack was concerned, but a circuit judge in another county having convicted a prisoner, the case went up convicted a prisoner, the case went up to the supreme court, and the law was held worthless on the exact grounds that Jack had laid down. He died rejoicing that he "was the first judge" who had declared the bill unconstitutional. We laugh at the uncouth speech of these early squires, but many of them were men of keen insight and of intuitive clearness of perception.

The Bomaparte Willow. [Chicago Herald.] Mr. Freiinghuysen, as the chatty gos-sips have learned, is going to plant on his place at Raritan, N. J., a branch from the willow at Mount Vernon, where the bones of the great George lie. Years ago some persons who did not realise the yawning gulf between Wash-ington, the liberator, and Napoleon, the enslaver, brought a branch of willow from St. Helena, Napoleon's tomb, and the Mount Vernon tree is the Bona-parte branch grown big.

Me Wanted Death. [Texas Siftings.] Moses Schaumburg has been quite ill. Upon his recovery Dr. Blister presented his bill for forty-three visits at \$3 an in-terview, or \$129. "O mine Gott," groaned Mose. "Death was de pest doctor after all." "Why do you say that?" asked the astonished physician. "Pecause he only makes one visit," replied Mose, glaring like a demon at the doctor.

to extend the planting of this most graceful tree in every situation where space can be found for it. I have used the term "London plane" to distin-guish this admirable tree, as it so happily confers so much beauty to its squares, parks and streets.

A Field of Coral. [Interview with a Diver.]

"One of the most remarkable sights that I observed," remarked the diver, "were the coral beds. From a boat they present nothing unusual-a brown mass of pointed stems or branches-but one day I had the boat placed on the edge of a channel, and gradually walked down into it until I attained the bottom, and I tell you the scene was impressive. I seemed to be in the streets of a city. The bottom upon which I stood was a pure white sand, hard and firm, and perfectly free from coral; but on either side rose a perpendicular wall of the branch coral nearly forty feet high, all the points extending directly outward or toward me, and presenting a magnifi-cent unbroken surface of a rich olivebrown hue.

"Hidden, and only noticed when the coral was broken away, were myriads of sea eggs of echini of all shapes and colors. Some were jet black with spines like needles. Another kind had short spines, and were albinos, or perfectly white. They are eaten in some parts of Italy, and considered a great luxury; but they are not used in Florida. They have no lobsters there, but their place is taken by what they call the cray-fish. It looks like a lobster, only it is a yellow hue, and instead of having two large claws, has two enormous whips or feel-ers. The great mass of coral was per-fectly undermined by these creatures, their whips projecting and waving to and fro continually." white. They are eaten in some parts of

"Hunting the Wren."

"Hunting the Wren." [Detroit Free Press.] "Hunting the wren" is a custom pecul-iar to the Isle of Man, near the coast of England. At the Christmas season a wren is caught, and suspended from the center of a hoop which has been decor-ated with evergreens and ribbons. This unfortunate bird has its feathers plucked and is carried by boys from house to house, at each of which a feather is left as a charm. There is great rejoicing over these charms and no sailor would think of going to sea without having think of going to sea without having one of them on his person. These charms keep off the evil fairy which this poor bird is thought to impersonate.

Henry Ward Beecher: There are agreat many griefs, springing from various fountains of the human soul, but that by which men feel that they are brought under the derison and contempt of their fellow-men is the most acute and most unbearable of any emotion of the mind.

The British Medical Journal reports a well authenticated case of a canary catching the scarlet fever and dying.

Sir Moses Montifiore is mentioned as the "Peter Cooper of Europe."

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