

Minerva Sentinel and Republican

B. F. SCHWEIER,

VOL. XXXII.

THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1878.

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 46.

THE OLD HOME.

O little boat in the heart of the linden,
That would I got to behold you once
more!
To inhale once again the sweet breath of your
zephyr,
And the stately elements that climbed round
your door—
To see the nest windows thrown wide to the
sunshine,
The porch where we sat at the close of the
day,
Where the weary foot traveler was welcome to
rest him,
And the beggar was never sent empty away.
The wainscoted walls, and the low raftered
ceiling,
To hear the loud tick of the clock on the
stairs,
And to kiss the dear face bending over the bi-
ble,
That always was laid by my grandfather's
chair.
O bright little garden beside the plantation,
Where the tall flax-stems in their blue banners
unfurled,
And the lawn was alive with the thrushes and
blackbirds,
I would you were all I had known of the
world!
My sweet pink pea-clusters! My rare hon-
ey-suckle,
My rose polyanthus and all a row!
In a garden of dreams I still pass and careen
you.
But your beautiful selves are for ever laid
low—
For your walls, little house, long ago have
been levelled;
Also feet your smooth borders, O garden,
have trod,
And those whom I loved are at rest from their
labors,
Reposing in peace on the bosom of God!

The Missing Ship.

We sat eating our duff. Very little
molasses on that duff! We were
nearing the end of the voyage; and our
Nantucket owners did not intend—
when they fitted out the ship—that any
of the men in their employ should
overload their stomachs; they believed
it was unwholesome to eat too much;
and, O, how considerate of our health
they were, at least in that particular!
But we talked not of that; we thought
not of that, for we had got accustomed to
it. We thought and talked of the
poor fellows who had just come out
from home and who had a long voy-
age before them. Such were the crew
of the Lady Adams, the ship that was
rocking and plunging and rolling up
her bright copper almost within an ar-
row's flight of our weather bow.

Captain Tobey and his boat's crew
had just gone aboard, for they had
paid us a visit, and had brought letters
from the States.
We talked of those "poor fellows,"
with commiseration, though they were
bright blue jackets, while we were
in tatters, or wore garments with
patch upon patch, astonishing specimens
of masculine needlework. We also
talked of Captain Tobey; a smart
young fellow was he, who it was
averred, might have married the own-
er's daughter had he been so disposed;
he had chosen a dark-eyed damsel of
less lofty pretensions. This was his
first voyage as captain; he had sailed
from home only a few weeks after his
marriage.

Captain Tobey and his boat's crew
had made but a short stay on board of
us, for there was a sign of whales in
the distance, and the captain of the
Lady Adams was not a man to neglect
business for the sake of amusement.

But, so far, the two ships had kept
company, and it was agreed that, if
nothing prevented, the two captains
should enjoy the day together on the
morrow.

We were eating our duff, and specu-
lating on these matters, when, suddenly,
the first mate leaned over the hatch
and hailed to us:
"Up here, at once, all hands, and
don't be hanging on there by the teeth.
Up! every mother's son of you, and
close reef the topsails!"

"Huh! now we're going to have it,"
exclaimed old Ben Lovell, as he rose to
his feet and pulled up his unmention-
ables; "we're going to get the bitter
end of Japan. Captain Hussey ought
to have squared away for Califfony
before this time. Boys, you are going
to see trouble!"

By the time old Ben had finished his
speech we were all on deck. It certainly
looked ominous to windward, and the
gale was already singing in the rigging.

We looked toward the Lady Adams.
Her look-outs were hastily descending
from the top-gallant mast-heads, and
we could even hear the hoarse orders
given, as the shrill tones of her officers
came floating over the deep.

But we were sooner under the short
sail than our consort, for her hands
were mostly green, and it took them
longer to reduce the canvas than it
did us.

It was observed, however, that Cap-
tain Tobey had not contented himself
with reefing, the sheets were let fly,
and the clew-lines were manned.

Our mate was quick to notice that,
and looked meaningly at the captain;
but, perhaps Captain Hussey did not
care to receive instructions from young
Tobey, and he let the crew hoist the
topsails and belay.

Louder and louder whistled the
wind, then it roared, and a thick cloud
of blinding spray came rushing down
upon us from the windward.

Bang! went the maintop-sail. It was
carried completely out of the ropes,
and like a small white cloud floated
upon the wings of the tempest.

The lee gunwale was in the water;
there was a rumbling under the deck,
but not much fear that the cargo would
shift, as due care had been taken to stow
compactly.

The fore and mizzenmasts and their
wearing rigging were strained, yet
Captain Hussey would not risk starting
the sheets.

The gale increased at every moment,
and at length orders were given to
clew up and furl the mizzen topsail.
The sheets were carefully loosened
and the clew lines well manned, but
the ropes rushed through the hands of
the men who held them, and the sail,

rent from top to bottom, fluttered like
streamers in the gale. Another report
like that of a canon announced that the
foretop-sail had been blown out of the
bolt-ropes.

We now could do no more, and we
looked for the Lady Adams. It was
useless—not an accent of the interven-
ing sea, nor rolling mountains high,
but the blinding mist or spray which
scarcely permitted us to see the men
who stood at our sides. All the after-
noon the water was smooth as a marble
floor, and the seas, frowed down flat
by the wind, not one of them dared to
show its head above the surface, for
fear of having its cap bowed off.

Night came on, and there was no
light in the gale. The ship was held
fast, as if in a vice, just in one position,
with the lee gunwale in the water.
The Lady Adams was probably at
some distance from us; and far into
the night the watch discerned a bright
light, which doubtless appeared nearer
than it really was.

The captain was called up, and much
speculation arose on the subject. It
could not be a ship trying out blubber
that was incredible in such a gale. It
could not be the Lady Adams, or some
other ship, setting a signal of distress.
Then what could be the meaning of that
distant glare on the surface of the water?

The captain said little, but he looked
very grave.
In the morning there was less wind
and a heavy swell. Nothing was to
be seen of the Lady Adams, and then
the steward reported to us that there
had been much talk in the cabin about
the light which had been seen during
the night. The captain had expressed
apprehension that it was a ship on fire.

"The Lady Adams was not burned
at that time," resumed he; "the crew
maintained on that night, killed the cap-
tain and officers, and threw a burning
tar-barrel overboard in order to mis-
lead your officers and crew believe that
the ship had caught fire; and that all hands
had perished."

"But then, why was not the ship
ever heard of afterward?"
"Because the mutineers took her to
an island inhabited by savages, where
they set her on fire after having re-
moved everything of value from the
cabin. Chesser, whose real name was
Hexie, and who had been the steward,
secured the captain's money, and
wrote it about his person in a canvas
bag. The mutineers had not been
long on the island before they got into
a quarrel with the natives, and all
of the former except Hexie were killed.
He escaped from the island after a time
and turned up in New Orleans after
various vicissitudes. There fortune
favored him; he became wealthy, and
you know the rest."

This was capital—just what old Dan-
forth most desired. This satisfied him
that he had made a mistake in regard
to the case of the ship. He was
gladly convinced that he was in the
right, and that stop all further
suspicions or troubles at home. So
he said:
"Well, Joe, is she a buxom lass?"
"Yes, sir," said Joe. "That is,
other folks say so. I'm not much of a
judge."
"And you like her?"
"Yes, sir; yes," said old Dan-
forth.
"Then marry her," said old Dan-
forth.
"I can't," the father objects.
"Pooh!" continued Danforth; "let
him do so; what need you care? Run
away with her!"

"Elope!"
"Off with her at once! If the
gal will marry you, all right. Marry
her and bring her here. You shall
have the cottage at the foot of the lane;
I'll furnish it for you; your wages
shall be increased, and the old man
may like it or not, as he will."
"But—"
"Give me no buts, Joe. Do as I bid
you; you will stand by me."
"Yes, to the last. I know you, Joe;
you're a good fellow, a good workman,
and will make anybody a good hus-
band."
"The old fellow will be so mad,
though."
"Who cares, I say? Go on quietly
but quickly."
"To-morrow night, then," said Joe.
"Yes," said Danforth.
"I'll hire Clover's horse—"
"No, you shan't."
"No?"
"I say no. Take my horse—the best
one—young Morgan; he'll take you off
in fine style, in the new phaeton."
"Exactly."
"As soon as you're spliced, come
right here, and a jolly time we'll have
of it at the old house."
"But the old man might drop in on
us."
"Bah! He's an old fool, whoever
he is; he don't know your good qual-
ities, Joe, as well as I do. Don't be
afraid. A faint heart, you know, never
won a fair lady."
"The old man will be astonished."
"Never mind, go on. We'll turn the
laugh on him. I'll take care of you
and your wife at any rate."
"I'll do it," said Joe.
"You shall!" said Danforth. And
they parted in the best of spirits.

An hour after dark, on the following
evening, Joe made his appearance,
decked in a new black suit, and looking
really very comely. The old man bustled
about the barn with him, helping
to harness "young Morgan" to the
new phaeton, and leading the spunky
animal himself to the road. Away
went the happy Joe Walker in search
of his bride. A few rods distant he
found her, as per previous arrangement,
and repairing to the next village, the
parson very quickly took the bride and
one in holy wedlock. Joe took them
soon dashed back to the town of P—,
and halted at the house of Danforth,
who was already looking for him, and
received him with open arms.

"Is it done?" asked the old man.
"Yes—yes," answered Joe.
"Bring her in, bringing her in," con-
tinued the old fellow in high glee;
"never mind compliments; no matter
about the dark entry; here, here, Joe,
to the right, in the parlor, we'll have a
jolly time now," said the anxious
father.

Each polling place has to be divided
into two apartments, either by an ordi-
nary partition or by a screen. In the
outer of these, where the ballot box is
kept, will be the presiding officer, his
clerk, and the certified representatives
of the candidates. No others will be let
into this apartment except the voters,
and they will only be admitted one at
a time by the constable, by whom the
door of the polling place is guarded.
One voter must be disposed of and re-
tire from the polling place before another
is admitted. Upon the voter present-
ing himself to the presiding officer, the
latter will look over the list, and if
his name is found upon it, he will
have the right to vote, subject to
challenge from the certified representa-
tives of the candidates present. The
voter will then be furnished by the pre-
siding officer with a ballot, on which
the presiding officer will place his initials,
and on the counterfoil attached to it
he will place the number of the
ballot, which number shall be the same
as the number of the voter's name on
the voting list in the clerk's book. The
ballot will contain in alphabetical or-
der the names of all the candidates. On
receiving it the voter will be requested
by the presiding officer to retire to the
inner apartment, or behind the screen,
and there make a cross in pencil upon
the name of the candidate or candi-
dates for whom he wishes to vote.
Should the voter be illiterate, the pre-
siding officer and the representatives,
who have previously been sworn to se-
crecy, will retire with the voter, who
will then be asked for whom he wishes
to vote, and the presiding officer will
mark, in the presence of the representa-
tives, the ballot as designated by the
voter. The voter on returning to the
outer room will present his ballot to
the presiding officer, folded in such a
way that the latter can see his initials
upon it, and see that the number on the
counterfoil agrees with the number on
the ballot. On finding that the num-
bers agree, and that it is the same bal-
lot which he gave the voter, the pre-
siding officer will tear off and destroy
the counterfoil and place the ballot in
the box. The voter will then retire
and another voter will be admitted to
vote.

Don't stop to tell stories in business
hours.
If you have a place of business be
found there when wanted.
No man can get rich by sitting around
stores and saloons.
Never fool in business matters.
Have order, system, regulation and
also promptness.
Do not meddle with business you
know nothing of.
Do not kick every thing in your path.
More nittles can be made in one day
by going steady than by stopping.
Pay as you go.
A man of honor respects his word;
he does his bond.
Help other when you can, but never
give what you cannot afford because it
is fashionable.
Learn to say no. No necessity of
snapping it out dog-fashion, but say it
firmly and respectfully.
Use your own brains rather than
those of others.
Learn to think and act for yourself.
Keep ahead rather than behind the
times.

I saw a horse and chase come
dashing down the road, the horse evi-
dently taking its own course, independ-
ently of the driver. Nearly opposite
my house, one wheel of the carriage
struck some impediment, and the whole
was overturned. I ran to the assistance
of the persons thus thrown out upon the
grassy slope by the wayside, and was
glad to perceive that neither of them
were seriously injured. They con-
sisted of a stout gentleman, with large,
black side-whiskers, a lady and a small
boy. We took the latter two in the
house, while the gentleman, after hav-
ing paid the necessary attention to the
horse and shattered vehicle, soon
joined them.

While some conversation about the
accident was in progress between the
gentleman and myself, I noticed he
fixed his eyes on my countenance very
stealthily. At length he called me by
my name, and announced himself as
the young clerk of the hotel in New
London.

"You went to New Orleans with Mr.
Chesser, did you not?" inquired I.
"Ah, you remember him do you?"
"Yes, I have reason for it," I an-
swered.
"And he remembered you. He re-
membered you on his dying bed."
"He is, then, deceased?"
"He died of the yellow fever in New
Orleans, about five years ago. A
strange confession he made. I may re-
member the ship, Lady Adams."
"Ah!" cried I. "now I remember.
He was one of the boat's crew that
came on board of us with Captain To-
bey. But how does it happen that he
did not perish with the rest when the
Lady Adams was burned?"

"The Lady Adams was not burned
at that time," resumed he; "the crew
maintained on that night, killed the cap-
tain and officers, and threw a burning
tar-barrel overboard in order to mis-
lead your officers and crew believe that
the ship had caught fire; and that all hands
had perished."

"But then, why was not the ship
ever heard of afterward?"
"Because the mutineers took her to
an island inhabited by savages, where
they set her on fire after having re-
moved everything of value from the
cabin. Chesser, whose real name was
Hexie, and who had been the steward,
secured the captain's money, and
wrote it about his person in a canvas
bag. The mutineers had not been
long on the island before they got into
a quarrel with the natives, and all
of the former except Hexie were killed.
He escaped from the island after a time
and turned up in New Orleans after
various vicissitudes. There fortune
favored him; he became wealthy, and
you know the rest."

This was capital—just what old Dan-
forth most desired. This satisfied him
that he had made a mistake in regard
to the case of the ship. He was
gladly convinced that he was in the
right, and that stop all further
suspicions or troubles at home. So
he said:
"Well, Joe, is she a buxom lass?"
"Yes, sir," said Joe. "That is,
other folks say so. I'm not much of a
judge."
"And you like her?"
"Yes, sir; yes," said old Dan-
forth.
"Then marry her," said old Dan-
forth.
"I can't," the father objects.
"Pooh!" continued Danforth; "let
him do so; what need you care? Run
away with her!"

"Elope!"
"Off with her at once! If the
gal will marry you, all right. Marry
her and bring her here. You shall
have the cottage at the foot of the lane;
I'll furnish it for you; your wages
shall be increased, and the old man
may like it or not, as he will."
"But—"
"Give me no buts, Joe. Do as I bid
you; you will stand by me."
"Yes, to the last. I know you, Joe;
you're a good fellow, a good workman,
and will make anybody a good hus-
band."
"The old fellow will be so mad,
though."
"Who cares, I say? Go on quietly
but quickly."
"To-morrow night, then," said Joe.
"Yes," said Danforth.
"I'll hire Clover's horse—"
"No, you shan't."
"No?"
"I say no. Take my horse—the best
one—young Morgan; he'll take you off
in fine style, in the new phaeton."
"Exactly."
"As soon as you're spliced, come
right here, and a jolly time we'll have
of it at the old house."
"But the old man might drop in on
us."
"Bah! He's an old fool, whoever
he is; he don't know your good qual-
ities, Joe, as well as I do. Don't be
afraid. A faint heart, you know, never
won a fair lady."
"The old man will be astonished."
"Never mind, go on. We'll turn the
laugh on him. I'll take care of you
and your wife at any rate."
"I'll do it," said Joe.
"You shall!" said Danforth. And
they parted in the best of spirits.

An hour after dark, on the following
evening, Joe made his appearance,
decked in a new black suit, and looking
really very comely. The old man bustled
about the barn with him, helping
to harness "young Morgan" to the
new phaeton, and leading the spunky
animal himself to the road. Away
went the happy Joe Walker in search
of his bride. A few rods distant he
found her, as per previous arrangement,
and repairing to the next village, the
parson very quickly took the bride and
one in holy wedlock. Joe took them
soon dashed back to the town of P—,
and halted at the house of Danforth,
who was already looking for him, and
received him with open arms.

"Is it done?" asked the old man.
"Yes—yes," answered Joe.
"Bring her in, bringing her in," con-
tinued the old fellow in high glee;
"never mind compliments; no matter
about the dark entry; here, here, Joe,
to the right, in the parlor, we'll have a
jolly time now," said the anxious
father.

Each polling place has to be divided
into two apartments, either by an ordi-
nary partition or by a screen. In the
outer of these, where the ballot box is
kept, will be the presiding officer, his
clerk, and the certified representatives
of the candidates. No others will be let
into this apartment except the voters,
and they will only be admitted one at
a time by the constable, by whom the
door of the polling place is guarded.
One voter must be disposed of and re-
tire from the polling place before another
is admitted. Upon the voter present-
ing himself to the presiding officer, the
latter will look over the list, and if
his name is found upon it, he will
have the right to vote, subject to
challenge from the certified representa-
tives of the candidates present. The
voter will then be furnished by the pre-
siding officer with a ballot, on which
the presiding officer will place his initials,
and on the counterfoil attached to it
he will place the number of the
ballot, which number shall be the same
as the number of the voter's name on
the voting list in the clerk's book. The
ballot will contain in alphabetical or-
der the names of all the candidates. On
receiving it the voter will be requested
by the presiding officer to retire to the
inner apartment, or behind the screen,
and there make a cross in pencil upon
the name of the candidate or candi-
dates for whom he wishes to vote.
Should the voter be illiterate, the pre-
siding officer and the representatives,
who have previously been sworn to se-
crecy, will retire with the voter, who
will then be asked for whom he wishes
to vote, and the presiding officer will
mark, in the presence of the representa-
tives, the ballot as designated by the
voter. The voter on returning to the
outer room will present his ballot to
the presiding officer, folded in such a
way that the latter can see his initials
upon it, and see that the number on the
counterfoil agrees with the number on
the ballot. On finding that the num-
bers agree, and that it is the same bal-
lot which he gave the voter, the pre-
siding officer will tear off and destroy
the counterfoil and place the ballot in
the box. The voter will then retire
and another voter will be admitted to
vote.

Don't stop to tell stories in business
hours.
If you have a place of business be
found there when wanted.
No man can get rich by sitting around
stores and saloons.
Never fool in business matters.
Have order, system, regulation and
also promptness.
Do not meddle with business you
know nothing of.
Do not kick every thing in your path.
More nittles can be made in one day
by going steady than by stopping.
Pay as you go.
A man of honor respects his word;
he does his bond.
Help other when you can, but never
give what you cannot afford because it
is fashionable.
Learn to say no. No necessity of
snapping it out dog-fashion, but say it
firmly and respectfully.
Use your own brains rather than
those of others.
Learn to think and act for yourself.
Keep ahead rather than behind the
times.

Many years ago there dwelt in the
town of P—, a pretty village, distant
some miles from the market town,
a peculiarly comely and graceful maiden,
who had a decidedly ugly and cross-
grained but wealthy father.

Minnie was Danforth's only child,
and report said she would be his sole
heir. The old man was a sturdy
farmer, and was estimated to be worth
full ten thousand dollars—at that period
a very handsome fortune, to be sure.

The sparkling eyes and winning
ways of Minnie Danforth had stirred
the finer feelings of the whole male
portion of the village, and her suitors
were numerous; but her father was
particular, and none succeeded in mak-
ing headway against him or her.

In the meantime Minnie had a true
and loyal lover in secret. His name
was Walker—Joe Walker, and he was
simply a farmer, employed by old Dan-
forth, who had entrusted Joe with the
management of his place for two or
three years.

But a very excellent farmer and good
manager was the plain, unassuming
and good-looking Joe Walker. He was
only twenty-three, and he actually fell
in love with the beautiful, pleasant,
jovious Minnie Danforth, his old em-
ployer's only daughter. But the
strangest part of the occurrence was,
Minnie was at his love earnestly,
truly and frankly, and promised to wed
him at a favorable time.

"Things went on merrily for a while,
but old Danforth discovered certain
glances and attentions between them
which excited his anger and suspicion.
Very soon after Joe learned the old
man's mind indirectly in regard to his
future disposal of Minnie's hand, and
he quickly saw that his case was a
hopeless one, unless he resorted to
stratagem; and so he at once set his
wits to work.

By agreement, an apparently secret
coolness was observed by the lovers to-
wards each other for five or six months,
and the father saw, as he thought,
with satisfaction, that his previous sus-
picions and fears had all been pre-
sented. Then, by mutual consent,
Joe absented himself from the house at
evening; and night after night for full
three months did he disappear as soon
as his work was finished, to return
home only at late bedtime. This was
unusual, and old Danforth determined
to know the cause of it.

Joe frankly confessed that he was in
love with a man's daughter, who re-
sided less than three miles distant; but,
after several months, the old man had
utterly refused to entertain his applica-
tion of the young lady's hand.

This was capital—just what old Dan-
forth most desired. This satisfied him
that he had made a mistake in regard
to the case of the ship. He was
gladly convinced that he was in the
right, and that stop all further
suspicions or troubles at home. So
he said:
"Well, Joe, is she a buxom lass?"
"Yes, sir," said Joe. "That is,
other folks say so. I'm not much of a
judge."
"And you like her?"
"Yes, sir; yes," said old Dan-
forth.
"Then marry her," said old Dan-
forth.
"I can't," the father objects.
"Pooh!" continued Danforth; "let
him do so; what need you care? Run
away with her!"

"Elope!"
"Off with her at once! If the
gal will marry you, all right. Marry
her and bring her here. You shall
have the cottage at the foot of the lane;
I'll furnish it for you; your wages
shall be increased, and the old man
may like it or not, as he will."
"But—"
"Give me no buts, Joe. Do as I bid
you; you will stand by me."
"Yes, to the last. I know you, Joe;
you're a good fellow, a good workman,
and will make anybody a good hus-
band."
"The old fellow will be so mad,
though."
"Who cares, I say? Go on quietly
but quickly."
"To-morrow night, then," said Joe.
"Yes," said Danforth.
"I'll hire Clover's horse—"
"No, you shan't."
"No?"
"I say no. Take my horse—the best
one—young Morgan; he'll take you off
in fine style, in the new phaeton."
"Exactly."
"As soon as you're spliced, come
right here, and a jolly time we'll have
of it at the old house."
"But the old man might drop in on
us."
"Bah! He's an old fool, whoever
he is; he don't know your good qual-
ities, Joe, as well as I do. Don't be
afraid. A faint heart, you know, never
won a fair lady."
"The old man will be astonished."
"Never mind, go on. We'll turn the
laugh on him. I'll take care of you
and your wife at any rate."
"I'll do it," said Joe.
"You shall!" said Danforth. And
they parted in the best of spirits.

An hour after dark, on the following
evening, Joe made his appearance,
decked in a new black suit, and looking
really very comely. The old man bustled
about the barn with him, helping
to harness "young Morgan" to the
new phaeton, and leading the spunky
animal himself to the road. Away
went the happy Joe Walker in search
of his bride. A few rods distant he
found her, as per previous arrangement,
and repairing to the next village, the
parson very quickly took the bride and
one in holy wedlock. Joe took them
soon dashed back to the town of P—,
and halted at the house of Danforth,
who was already looking for him, and
received him with open arms.

"Is it done?" asked the old man.
"Yes—yes," answered Joe.
"Bring her in, bringing her in," con-
tinued the old fellow in high glee;
"never mind compliments; no matter
about the dark entry; here, here, Joe,
to the right, in the parlor, we'll have a
jolly time now," said the anxious
father.

Each polling place has to be divided
into two apartments, either by an ordi-
nary partition or by a screen. In the
outer of these, where the ballot box is
kept, will be the presiding officer, his
clerk, and the certified representatives
of the candidates. No others will be let
into this apartment except the voters,
and they will only be admitted one at
a time by the constable, by whom the
door of the polling place is guarded.
One voter must be disposed of and re-
tire from the polling place before another
is admitted. Upon the voter present-
ing himself to the presiding officer, the
latter will look over the list, and if
his name is found upon it, he will
have the right to vote, subject to
challenge from the certified representa-
tives of the candidates present. The
voter will then be furnished by the pre-
siding officer with a ballot, on which
the presiding officer will place his initials,
and on the counterfoil attached to it
he will place the number of the
ballot, which number shall be the same
as the number of the voter's name on
the voting list in the clerk's book. The
ballot will contain in alphabetical or-
der the names of all the candidates. On
receiving it the voter will be requested
by the presiding officer to retire to the
inner apartment, or behind the screen,
and there make a cross in pencil upon
the name of the candidate or candi-
dates for whom he wishes to vote.
Should the voter be illiterate, the pre-
siding officer and the representatives,
who have previously been sworn to se-
crecy, will retire with the voter, who
will then be asked for whom he wishes
to vote, and the presiding officer will
mark, in the presence of the representa-
tives, the ballot as designated by the
voter. The voter on returning to the
outer room will present his ballot to
the presiding officer, folded in such a
way that the latter can see his initials
upon it, and see that the number on the
counterfoil agrees with the number on
the ballot. On finding that the num-
bers agree, and that it is the same bal-
lot which he gave the voter, the pre-
siding officer will tear off and destroy
the counterfoil and place the ballot in
the box. The voter will then retire
and another voter will be admitted to
vote.

Don't stop to tell stories in business
hours.
If you have a place of business be
found there when wanted.
No man can get rich by sitting around
stores and saloons.
Never fool in business matters.
Have order, system, regulation and
also promptness.
Do not meddle with business you
know nothing of.
Do not kick every thing in your path.
More nittles can be made in one day
by going steady than by stopping.
Pay as you go.
A man of honor respects his word;
he does his bond.
Help other when you can, but never
give what you cannot afford because it
is fashionable.
Learn to say no. No necessity of
snapping it out dog-fashion, but say it
firmly and respectfully.
Use your own brains rather than
those of others.
Learn to think and act for yourself.
Keep ahead rather than behind the
times.

turning, pushing away for lights and re-
turning almost immediately.
"I am married."
"Yes, yes—"
"And this is my wife," he added, as
he passed up the beautiful bride, the
bewitching and lovely Minnie Dan-
forth.

"What!" roared the father. "Joe,
you villain, you scamp, you audacious
cheat, you—you—you—"
"It is true sir; we are lawfully mar-
ried. You assisted me, you planned
the whole affair, you lent me your
horse, you thought me last week worthy
of any man's daughter, you promised
me the cottage at the foot of the lane,
you—"
"I didn't! I deny it! You can't
prove it. You're a—a—a—"
"Calmly now, sir," continued Joe;
and the entreaties of the happy couple
were at once united to quell the old
man's ire, and to persuade him to ac-
knowledge their union.

The father relented at this. It was a
job of his own manufacture, and he
saw how it could be finally to
attempt to destroy it.

He gave in reluctantly, and the fair
Minnie Danforth was overjoyed to be
duly acknowledged as Mrs. Joe Walker.
The marriage proved a happy one,
and the original assertion of old Dan-
forth proved truthful in every respect.
The cunning lover was a good son and
a faithful man, and lived many years
to enjoy the happiness which followed
upon this runaway match, while the
old man never cared to hear much
about the details of the elopement, for
he saw how completely he had over-
shot himself.

The use and Abuse of Coffee.
How strongly should coffee be taken, is
an inquiry of much practical impor-
tance. How much should be taken at
a meal is scarcely less moment. Coffee,
like any other beverage, may wholly
ruin the health; the very use of it tends
to this, as certainly as does the use of
wine, cider, beer, or any other artificial
stimulating drink. There is only one
safe plan of using coffee, and that is
never, under any circumstances, except
of an extraordinary character, exceed
in quantity, frequency, or strength—
take only one cup at the regular meal,
and of a given, unvarying strength.
In this way it may be used every day
for a lifetime, not only without injury,
but with great advantage to the system,
in the way of cold water, and for the
simple reason that nothing cold should
be drunk at a regular meal, except by
persons in vigorous health. We have
personally known the case of a lady
who was for a long time in poor health
from the mystification of several physi-
cians whom she consulted, when at last
we discovered that she made a habit
of drinking coffee many times a day—
in fact, she had a pot of coffee all
day at hand. Following the advice to
abstain from coffee, resulted in an im-
mediate end of her trouble. In re-
gard to the strength, it is maintained
by some that one pound of the bean
should make sixty cups of the very best
coffee. If a man takes coffee for break-
fast only, one pound should last him two
months, or six pounds a year. One
pound of coffee should be made to last
a family of ten persons, young and old,
one week. Put about two ounces of
ground coffee in a quart of water, or
rather divide the pound into seven por-
tions, one for each breakfast in the
week, and make a cup of coffee out of
a curve, for our satisfaction, that prac-
tice prompted us to withdraw to a
safe distance. And then such thrusts
and blows against a large steel block
that it was surprising no breaks occur-
red. A visitor can also have the pleas-
ure of wrenching his arm in such efforts
if he feels so disposed. Also in a
finishing room, an expert displayed
what is known as an *apercu de rasc*—a
slight flat blade which easily assumes
the form of a circle. Every stage in
the process of manufacture is performed
within the factory, from the forging to
the finish. The engraving of the orna-<