

# The Democratic Sentinel

RENNELAKER, INDIANA

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## PAYING THE PENALTY.

SIGHTLESS EYES THE REWARDS OF GLASS-BLOWERS.

A Curious Trade in Which the Workmen Labor with the Certainty that Success Means a Fortune in Money and Loss of Sight.

High Art in Glass Blowing. The most curious and interesting thing to see at Venice in London, next, of course, to the superb and bewildering spectacle which Mr. Inre Kiraly has placed upon the great stage—is the furnace of Dr. Salvati. Salvati glass has a world-wide reputation, and many traveling English have visited the works at Murano, where the glass is made. But this is the first time that the process has been shown in England. The Sal-

well known. To this is added nitre, soda, lime, oxide of lead, arsenic and many other secret things to give the exquisite tinges of amber, sea green and pink, which are one of the chief beauties of the Salvati glass.

Through the sketches of Mr. W.

the workmen labor with the certainty that success means a fortune in money and loss of sight.

The result of the election has again brought Mrs. Cleveland prominently before the people. During the two years she was mistress of the White House she presented to the American people a model of the true American woman. Frances Folsom's father was a law partner of Grover Cleveland, and the future President was her friend and patron before he became her lover and husband. While she was a student at Wells College, Aurora, N. Y., Mr. Cleveland was Governor of the State, and every week great hampers of roses and other choice flowers arrived at the little lakeside village from Albany. During her junior year he became

generally stopped making any payment, and then there was a fight about it. As a rule the tribute consisted of so much gold or some rich product of the country. A queer tribute, however, was exacted by King Edgar the Peaceable, who ruled over a part of Britain about 900 years ago. Then there were several petty kings scattered here and there, and a much larger number of fierce wolves ran wild. So in 961 King Edgar commanded that all who paid him tribute should pay it in wolves' heads, and from Wales he demanded 300 annually. As there were plenty of wolves this tribute was easily paid at first, and people in those days did not regard the selection of wolves' heads as at all queer, for the payment of tribute was merely an acknowledgment of the other nation's strength. So the wolves' head tribute was regularly paid until wolves began to get pretty well thinned out, and parts of England were entirely divested of the animals, which, perhaps, was just what the king wanted. — Harper's Young People.

F. Britten in Black and White the reader will be able to get a good idea of the process. In front of the furnaces are three or four rough seats, each furnished with horizontal projecting arms covered with iron. At these seats work the brothers Barovier—Benvenuto, Vittorio, and Pietro

BRIDGES OLD AND NEW.

She Who Is Again to Be the First Lady of the Land.

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BRIDGES OLD AND NEW.

Contrast in Warburton, in Cheshire.

New Cantilever Bridge Over the Canal.

It is a self-evident fact that a great

waterway cut through so populous a

district as the valley of the Mersey

and Irwell must of necessity inter-

fer pretty considerably with the ex-

isting roads and railways. Indeed,

the hardest trial of the heart is

whether it can bear a rival's failure

without triumph.

There is a paradox in pride; it

makes some men ridiculous, but pre-

vents others from becoming so.

When moral courage feels that it

is in the right there is no personal

daring of which it is incapable.

Honor hath three things in it:

The vantage to do good; the ap-

proach to kings and principal persons,

and the raising of a man's own fortunes.

A GENTLEMAN is one who under-

stands and shows every mark of de-

servation to the claims of self-love in

others, and exacts it in return from

them.

There are many women who have

never intrigued, and many men who

have never gamed; but those who

have done either but once are very

extraordinary animals.

MONUMENTS may be built to ex-

press the affection or pride of friends,

to display their wealth, but they

are only valuable for the characters

which they perpetuate.

In a man's hands, silence is the

most terrible of all protests to the

woman who loves him. Violence she

can endure. Words she is always

ready to meet with words on her side.

But silence conquers her.

If you want knowledge, you must

toil for it; and if pleasure, you must

toil for it. Toll is the law. Plea-

sure comes through toll, and not by

self-indulgence and indolence. When

one gets to love work his life is a

happy one.

There is no labor so productive as

that which we give to an object for

its own sake. The more we forget

ourselves in our doings the greater

the returns they will yield. The

more we are willing to lose our life

in our pursuits the more surely we

shall find it in the fruit of our work.

If a man finds that he is every-

where esteemed, considered honora-

ble and trustworthy, he will be stim-

ulated to become still more so. If he

finds every one suspecting him, he

will much more easily succumb to

temptation. And so with all other

merits and demerits, showing how

powerful a factor in human life is the

emphasis we use.

We touch one another in all life's

associations; we impress more or less

all with whom we come in contact.

In the home, in society, in business,

we leave our mark. It becomes us

all then to inquire what kind of an

impression we are making upon child-

hood and manhood in our several

spheres of influence. Is it for good

or for ill? If for good, then our life

is worth living; if for evil, then it is

a failure.

WE cannot expect a man to keep

an unmoved face when he lets his

countenance fall. —Siftings.

WE can't blame actors for being

superstitious when we contemplate

the supers. —Elmira Gazette.

IF the keeper of the jail is a jaller

why isn't the keeper of the prison a

prisoner? —Sheffield Telegraph.

A DRINKING-SONG is to be popular

should be written with a rest at the

bar. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

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an unmoved face when he lets his

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IF the hunter's horn isn't automatic,

but it goes when you wind it. —Elmira Gazette.

IT doesn't take much of a hunter to bag his trousers. —Glens Falls Re-

publican.

POSITIVE, good; comparative, bet-

ter; superlative, better not. —Phi-

delphia Ledger.

BALL-PLAYING is a sort of game

so far as the *catcher* is con-

cerned. —Picayune.

IT is a strange paradox that fast

colors are colors that will not run. —

Boston Transcript.

THE liquor question staggers the

temperate man more than any one

else. —Lowell Courier.

IN his moments of abstraction even

the pickpocket thinks time is money. —Philadelphia Times.

THE book agent is another thing that never goes without saying. —

Brookhampton Republican.

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