Millheim

ing at all?" demanded Madeline, still more

"A few minutes ago I thought not.

intended to have gone through the neces-

sary formalities, and after that, to have sat

occasionally with you, by way of keeping

you in countenance; but now I say yes!

There is something original about you; it

may be only a spark, a glimmer; but what-

"You leave my individuality out of ac-

"Not in the least. I count on it for my

"Amusement! We share the same blood,

Mr. Chathard. I think you should know

something of the will which is among our

heirlooms. I doubt if I shall choose to

"You will have no choice. You will go

to church with me to merrow. You will

see and be seen of all the magnates. They

will forthwith call upon you; you will go

to make a round of dreary visits; you will

go to solemn tea drinkings; you will talk

to Capt. Fanway and Sir Peter Farquhar,

the two eligibles of the parish; and when

you have talked over the weather, you will

begin to fidget, and wish yourself home

with me Even a bear like me will prove

more endurable than those unmitigated

young men. You will talk with me, and,

in the nature of things, you will amuse me.

Madeline, loftily. "I have arranged a dra-

"Try it, my dear cousin, by all means.

It is a most enchanting thing in the world

-in prospect. Try it, I say again; and

remember, I shall be very happy to aid

you if any difficulty occurs-which, though

Madeline, piqued and curious. She had

ample time, however, to recover herself,

and proceed with her studies. It was three

mortal weeks before he presented himself

again. When he did come, it was in a

ghostly fashion. She was bending over a

book, and looking weary and strangely dis-

satisfied. He gave her a chair near him.

"Talk!" he said imperatively. "I am

Madeline's hot blood leaped up in revolt.

Words hovered on her lips, that, cool as

he was, could not but have placed an effec-

tual barrier between them. Something ar-

in one thing at least -that we are both

aione. Why goad each other with bitter

each other? I don't ask nor offer any con-

fidence; only if there could be a liking and

a friendship between us, let it develop it-

self. Let us not hinder it. I am so lone-

ly; and I think, if you would let me, that

mankind, still less womankind, again,"

"I swore once," he said, "never to trust

'Unsay the rash oath," she said eagerly.

"How dare you ask me? In whom shall

"A girl-a child, that doesn't know even

"I know one thing; the truth that I feel

fails. Only try me, cousin. I long to do

tened. "I believe, with all of my inno-

cent fervor, you do wish it. I will trust

till I see that you, too, are going to deceive

Madeline held out her hand, and so there

was a truce between them. Every night

they studied and talked under the super-

vision of the prim housekeeper; and at

last he fell into a way of taking a morning

walk with her in the garden, and riding

church; and the neighborhood held up its

Months passed away. Very peaceful,

happy ones they were. But one evening

he failed to make his appearance. All the

next day Madeline watched for him, but in

a keen pang, "and did not tell me."

inquiry of the prim housekeeper.

and see him at once!"

fection.

"He has gone away," she thought, with

One week passed-two-three. Sug-

"Mr. Frederic is not far away-he's

"He has the typhus fever, Miss; and

Mrs. Chathard ordered that you should on

no account be admitted, for fear of the in-

Madeline left the housekeeper without

another word, and went straight to Fred-

eric's room. She was not very sure of its

locality; for it was in the other wing of

the house, a place where she had never

ventured. She was, however, exceedingly

doubtful of the propriety of going in at all;

but if he should die without her, would

propriety corsole her? She went in trem-

bling. He was alone and awake. He

turned towards her, hollow, reproachful

"Are you better?" was the first ques-

"Yes; but why have you left me alone

"I do, I do! I never knew. I waited

so long? I thought that you cared for

and wondered, and grew sick at heart. No

one told me, and to-day I asked. I was

too proud to do it before. I thought you

had gone away, after the old fashion, with-

out telling me. Then they said I musn't

"There is danger! Go away at once!

danger with you! All the orders in the

He turned toward her with sudden ani-

mation, seizing her hand, looked earnestly

into her face, and said, "My little darling,

I really believe that you love me as I do

And from that moment he mended, spite

of doctor's physic; and the somber old

Boston's original area was 783 acres;

"I will not. Why should I not share

come to you for fear of the infection,"

world shan't drive me from you!"

pense grew unendurable. She ventured an

"Ill! Why was I not told? I will

hands in astonishment.

me. Will you take the responsibility?"

"I believe you do," he said much sof-

within me. That never tiles, and never nearest guard-house. The answers came

with her to several parties, and always to quis had left-for two years, said the stew

but were inaudible; from behind that low-

ered visor her voice sounded like the bark

of a little dog at the bottom of a copper-

kettle with its cover on. At last somebody

thought that perhaps she might be able to

write her story, which, as my readers may

have supposed, is a continuation of the

promenade in the R. armory. Then a lock-

smith was sent for, bur he could do nothing

toward ridding her of her cumberson head-

gear, the secret spring of whose fastenings

is only known to the marquis himself. A

dispatch was posted off to R., but the mar-

ard, and without giving any address, ex-

cept that of his banker in Paris, who has

not been told yet whither he is to direct

his correspondence. So stands the affair

now, and there is no reason to anticipate

its speedy termination. The victim is fed

on liquids through a tube passed between

the bars of the helmet, and gets just

enough air to avoid suffocation; but can

she endure the torture until her lord relents?

The steel is so marvelously tempered that

it turns the edge of every tool so far tried

upon it, and the unlucky heroine of this

extraordicary but positively veracious his-

tion from the inscription found upon the

it is one of the chefs d'œuvre of the cele-

brated Fiorentine armorer Galotti, made

Truth and Candor.

A gentleman who has an office in New

"Four weeks ago you asked me for

"I did sir, but the climate there didn't

"Three weeks ago you asked me for aid

"Two weeks ago you asked me for alms

"Yes; and I paid the rent and have the

"Ope week ago I gave you a nickel to

"And what new excuse have you got got

help you get medicine for your sick boy.'

"So you did, and he is now well."

this time to draw ten cents out of me,"

fulness," suggested the gentleman.;

ered is unprecedented.

man who appreciates truth and candor."

money to help you to get to Buffalo."

agree with me and I returned."

to help you make out your rent."

the gentleman finally said:

the gentleman.

burden off my mind."

at rest."

change."

tory is not likely to derive much consola-

the meaning of things about her, much less

"It shuts you from all happiness and good-

new impulse possessed her.

I should like you.

"In me?"

you good.'

ness.

With which he took himself off, leaving

it is to be presumed, is not possible."

"I have other resources," answered

You cannot help yourself.'

Mr. Chathard laughed.

matic course of study.'

serve even a Chathard as amusement."

ever it is, I will develop it."

count, I think.'

amusement.

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If the stormy winds should rustle While you tread the world's highway Still against them bravely tussle. Hope and labor day by day. Falter not, no matter whether There is sunshine, storm or calm, And in every kind of weather.

Ho'd your head up like a man. If a brother should deceive you, And should act a traitor's part,

Never let his treason grieve you Jog along with lightsome heart! Fortune seldom follows fawning. Poldness is the only plan, Hoping for a bet'er dawning.

Hold your I ead up like a man: Earth, though e'er so rich and mellow, Yields not for the worthless drone, But the bold and honest fellow,

Spurn the knave of every nation, Always do the best you can, And no matter what your station, Hold your head up like a man.

He can shift and stand alone ;

Madeline.

All the girls who were leaving school carried with them anticipations of a gay winter, a round of parties, balls and operas. Not so with Madeline Delanney. The dying will of her father made her aunt's house her home, for the years between 18 and 21; and if Madeline had been unwilling to comply, she would still have gone, so great was her respect for her father's

Mrs. Chathard was an invalid, and her family consisted only of her son-a man over 30, and said to be eccentric-and the old family servents. Decidedly, not a very brilliant prospect for Madeline.

It was a sulien autumn day when Madeline rode, for the first time, up the avenue leading to her aunt's house. She saw a gray sky, flying clouds, and a white beach on which the sea beat heavily in, and standing in the midst of a cluster of pines, was a low, massive building, that might have been a prison, and possibly was a house. No one came to the door to welcome her. Mrs. Chathard was in the library, and begged that Madeline would come to her there. She found her lying on the sofa, busy with some sort of knitting-a sallow, delicate,

"No," she said, shrinking back, as Madeline showed a disposition to kiss her; "no one but Frederick has kissed me for years. Don't commence. I am a creature of habit: I don't like to be disturbed in any of my regular habits. I only come down today on your account, and it has quite unnerved me. I shall not try it again. I must have perfect repose. Frederic comes to see me morning and evening; that is as

much as I can bear.' With that, Madeline was waved off to herroom, where indignation supplanted a strong desire to cry, and curiosity gradually got the better of both. It was really, she decided, on looking about her, a pleasant room, with crimson curtains and furniture, and a deep window looking out on the sea. There was a bureau, with a great many little drawers, and she pleased herself with arranging them mentally. There was a vase of flowers that spoke of a conservatory; she had seen that the library was well filled; a pretty piano occupied a

recess in her room. "I shall pass my time very tolerably. thought Madeline, resignedly. "I wonder

what my cousin is like?" Perhaps this last thought had some influence in her toilet, else why should she have braided her hair and put on her most becoming dress? It was hardly to be supposed that her charms would have much effect on the quiet parlor-maid who alone

was in attendance. Maderine ate her supper with curling lip

and a stormy brow. "He is a barbarian! I know I shall hate him!" was her inward comment. "He must have known that I would be here. He might have been civil. However, I shall do very well without him!'

And, getting a book from the library shelves, she sat herself down resolutely to read. But, try as she would, her thoughts wandered back to the pleasant room where she used to sit with her girl friends, reading and talking, so different from this great, silent, handsome house. I am afraid the contrast was not too favorable, for her

pillow was wet with tears that night. A week passed away. During that time Madeline saw Mrs. Chathard once—that was ail. The rest of the time she passed of a first-class Grocery store.

Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

In solitude, till Saturday evening, when the prime old housekeeper entered the parlor where Madeline was sitting, work-bas-

ket in hand. "Mr. Frederic is at home," said she, 'and Mrs. Chathard thinks it proper that I

should sit in the room," with which explanation she walked over to the extreme end of the apartment, and vanished behind the curtains of the bay-window. Madeline curled her lip slightly at these

prudential preparations, and went on with her reading, trying to convince herself that her heart was not beating fast. She heard a quick, masculine step without in the hall. heard it come in the room and advance toward her, but did not raise her eyes till he stood directly before her: She had hard work to repress her surprise, he was so little like what she had imagined. Not old for if he was really thirty, he by no means looked his age-not tall, thin and sallow; on the contrary, small, though well formed, with an abundance of hair; large blue eves that should have belonged to a woman, so evenly arched were the brows. so long were the lashes, so soft, so almost suffering, their expression; clear-cut features; teeth that showed wnite and even through his thick mustache; a gentle, quiet, assured mauner, neither austere nor frownish, as Madeline had imagined, but that of a gentleman and a man of the

He apologized easily enough for the apparent incivility: "Important business," that much-enduring scapegoat, had detained him-he was extremely sorry.

But Madeline, who had no patience with his lame excuses, interrupted him sharply: | you!' "Pray, spare your regrets, it is quite evident that your sorrow is of the deepest dye. house is gay enough under the blithe su-Your countenance bespeaks it."

Mr. Frederic opened his eyes wide and pervision of the young mistress, Mrs. Fredsat down. Hitherto he had seemed unde- eric Chathard. or Madeline. cided on the question.

"So, then, you are really offended, and show it after a spirited fashion. Good! I its present territory includes 23,661.

shall have to make my peace. It will give -Over two hundred deer were killed us something to talk about." in Forest country during the past sea-"Is there really any necessity for talk- son.

A Female Iron Ma-k A remarkable duel has just taken place On the banks of the Marne, close by the village of R., and about three-quarters of which for its novelty and fearful terminaan hour distant from Paris, stands the chateau of the Marquis of R. It is a very brothers, Auguste and Andre Berni, the grand old chateau, built at a time when former aged forty, the latter thirty-three, every country residence was a fortress, and both employed in the great glass manufactourists travel thither from afar to admire tory at St. Denis, became enamored of its turrets and its donjon, and its portcullis and, above all, its armory, which is said plain, simple habits, one who had, by dint to contain the finest private collection of offensive and defensive weapons in France. of hard work and economy, managed to There hangs the authentic suit of armor save a few hundred francs. In appearance worn by Francis I, at Marignan, and a no Adele is but a humble representative of less authentic buckler brought back by one France, but she is modest and retiring, and not given to resorting to balls and theatres. of the noble owner's ancestors from Palestine, where once it had been carried by She formed the acquaintance of the broth-Saladin. There, too, is to be seen the "glaive of justice" before which fell the ers at a baptism. Both, it appears from the first, began paying her attentions. head of the count of Montmorency-Boutte-Adele Vergeri received the visits of the ville, with illustrious cuissards and celebrated brassards and daggers and rapiers it was amusing to see first one, then the and cimetars, each with its especial history. But the gems of the gallery are the helgive in to the other, and Adele had to mets, of which there are specimens of every shape and epoch, from the humble morion escort them both out, as neither would of the reitre to the plumed and gilded leave the other alone with her. So terricasque of the knight. In fact, helmets are ble became the jealously between the the particular hobby of the marquis; who is, or rather was, prouder of his collection each other. It had, however, to be settled at last, as Adele Vergeri threatened that than of anything else in the world, until he took unto himself a wife, when, so long with hatred she would bave to ask the as the novelty of the situation, lasted, she brothers to desist from calling upon her. assumed the first place in his affections. But the Marchioness, who was a restless lit-The brothers met. They had parted with tle Parisienne, did not like the village of R., nor the chateau of R. She found the neighbors dull, and saw no n.ore charms in the Sunday evening's game of whist with the notary, the cure, and her husband. Time hung heavily on her hands; she had nothing to do, and so looked about her for some distraction, as she was as much out of place in that gloomy old castle as would be a canary bird inside of a cannon. She found it naturally; most people do find what they want if they seek diligently and are aided by the devil, as she was, for the distractor appeared in the form of Mr. T. P., the son of an eminent Parisian doctor, who has a villa in the environs. All through the summer their flirtations went on nicely, if wickedly, but, as usual, the pitcher went to the well once too often. One of the servants considerately informed his master of Madame's "carryings-on," and when Monsieur came in unexpectedly upon the turtle doves last Wednesday evenrested them. A pained look was in his ing he was not left in any doubt; Mr. T. eye, anguish about his mouth, showing P. jumped out of the window and was not dimly through the mask of cynicism. A shot after; the lady dropped upon her knees and asked for mercy. "Madame," said "Cousin," she sate, gentle enough. M. de R., with a calmness more terrible 'Why should we be at war? We are of than would have been an explosion of wrath, "be good enough to get up and ac company me." "But this costume," she ventured to protest. "Is perfectly appropriwords? Would it not be better to help ate," was the reply and, like another statue of the commander, he led the way to the armory. "It is all over with me," thought the Marchioness, "he means to cut my head off," but they passed by the "glaive of justice," and never stopped until they reached the helmet department. So far the prologue. On Thursday morning as the milk-carts came in at the Grenelle gate of the fortifications, their drivers were astonished to see a female sitting on the pavement clad only in a chemise, but with her head surmounted by an iron casque from which floated an immense plume of ostrick feathers. Who was she, whence came she what was the meaning of this strange accoutre nent? All those questions were asked, first by the milkmen and then by the police agents who conveyed her to the

piece of armor, from which it appears that apartment, and instantly fell dead. When the fit of anger is of long continuance, or frequent recurrence, it frequently by him expressly for Alphonso d'Este, the lays the foundation of some most serious fourth husband of the notorious Lucrezia and lasting afflictions; thus many cases of palsy, of epilepsy, of convulsions and of madness may be traced to violent anger and ungovernable temper. Dr. Good cites the case of Charles VI., of France, "who being violently incensed against the Duke York was recently waiting in front of of Bretagne, and burning with a spirit of St. Paul's for a few minutes when he was malice and revenge, could neither eat, approached by a mendicant, whose face drink nor sleep for many days together, and figure he knew well, Theman came to a and at length became furiously mad as he dead halt before him without speaking, and was riding on horseback, drawing his sword and striking promiscuously every one who approached him. The disease fixed upon his intellect, and accompanied

to help bury your dead wife," continued "That's so; and I buried her according to programme. Poor old soul! She is now "None whatever," was the solemn answer. "To tell you the truth, I am stumpfeet in fifteen miles; but then, taking the dens. ed for an excuse, though I do need a little "I might give it to you for your truth-"Tnat's so, it's a wonder I didn't think ascend to the highlands of the Yarmuk, or ness, albeit conveying a profound impression of the ancient strength of the city, and of that. Thanks, sir, I'm glad to find one per mile and to the unbroken extent of three thousand feet in thirty miles. It would then be readily carried to Damas- our big guns would effect a breach in a control of the difficulty of its capture by Moslem or Crusader. Nowadays, one or two of two of our big guns would effect a breach in a control of the difficulty of its capture by Moslem or Crusader. Nowadays, one or two of two of two of the difficulty of its capture by Moslem or Crusader. Nowadays, one or two of two of the difficulty of its capture by Moslem or Crusader. Nowadays, one or two of two of the difficulty of its capture by Moslem or Crusader. Nowadays, one or two of two o -The pecan crop of Texas just gath-

Christmas in Mexico.

sang the Litany to the Virgin with thrifl-

thank the Savior for the atonement he

made for us. Strangers here term these

Posatas "puerile," "half-barbarous," etc.

thinkers" often are moved by the music

The Beautiful Ga es

the Old Gate, Ephraim's Gate, the Valley

Gate, the Prison Gate, the Fish Gate, and

others. At present there are but four that

can be opened, although four others are

west of Mountain Zion, and is the usual

fended against ancient modes of warfare.

The gates proper consist of two large fold-

enough to admit a camel without any load

few minutes.

and the general effect.

seless to the floor. Andre Berni then and fell senseless. He was quickly carried to the hospital Tenou, but died shortly after reaching it of concussion of the brain and paralysis of the heart. Augustie Berni, crazed by the rum he drank, recovering from his fainting fit, ran madly through the streets, and has not been seen since. Adele Vergeri, the humble cook of Sa

Villete, when she heard of the death of Andre and t e dissappearance of Auguste, merely shrugged her shoulders

The Emperor Nerva died of a violent excess of anger against a senator who had offended him. Valentiman, the first Roman emperor of that time, while reproaching with great passion the deputies from the dancing and music in the parlor, while the Quadi, a people of Germany, burst a blood vessel, and suddenly fell lifeless to the vard performing the Jarobe, the jota Araground.

"I have seen," said Tourtello, a French medical writer, "two women perish, the Posadas. Recently your correspondent, one in convulsions, at the end of six hours, accompanied by three friends, ascended to and the other suffocated in two days, from the roof of a building and, like Asmodeus, giving themselves up to the transports of looked down thence into the patio of an The celebrated John Hunter fell adjoining house, when the porter and pora sudden victim to a paroxysm of this pas- tereses were having their Posada. The sion. Mr. Hunter, as is familiar to medi- majority of their guests were waiters and cal readers, was a man of extraordinary genius, but the subject of violent anger, which, from the detect of early moral cul- ing effect. Our party was, of course inture, he had not learned to control. Suf- vis ble, and, looking upon these Mevicans fering during his latter years under a com- from the height upon which we stood, the plaint of the heart, his existence was in starry heavens above us, the earnestness constant jeopardy from his ungovernable of the peregrinos, or pilgr ms, in their temper; and he had been neard to remark | chant, mingling with recollections of home, that "his life was in the hands of any s) moved me that only the presence of a rascal who chose to annoy him." Engaged | cynical Spaniard and a light-headed Amerione day in a unpleasant altercation with can girl prevented me from kneeling to his colleagues in the board room at St. George's hospital, London, he was peremptorily contradicted; he immediately ceased speaking, hurried into an adjoining Even the most rigid Puritans or "Free-

him to his death.

Railroads in the Hosy Land

the Holy Land with Jews, it is proposed to bring the western terminus of the Euphrates Valley Railway down from Alex on its back, whence comes, I suppose, the greatest engineering difficulty is encount- camel going through the eye of a needle. which inclose the harbor. In Palestine a tached to this, and was gravely told that, similar difficu.ty presents itself in the pas- inasmuch as a camel cannot possibly pass sage of the Jordan Valley. The most fav- through it while carrying any portion of a ascends. orable estimate of the grade is as follows: load, similarly a rich man cannot pass From Haifa the line would follow the through the wicket of the heavenly Jeru-Plain of Esdraelon and rise to its water- salem until he has entirely unloaded himshed gradually, only two hundred and fifty wine passage of the Valley of Jezreel to- The three other gates are of similar conward the Jordan, it would fall nine hundred

Railway Building in 1880, A writer from Mexico said our Christ-There were seven thousand two hundred mas festivities or "Posadas" ended with States during the past year, one-third more tion has set the Parisians agog. Two Christmas eve. Then all devout Mexicans than in 1879, and nearly three times as went to the midnight mass, and the 25th, great as the line of new track laid down in which foreigners regard as the day to be commemorated, was celebrated by the dif- 1878. While in 1879 the building of railways absorbed \$95,000,000 of capital, the ferent foreign tribes in Mexico according Adele Vergeri, a cook at La Villette. to the customs of their respective counnew roads constructed in 1880 absorbed Adele Vergeri is described as a woman of tries. The Posadas were unusually ani- \$145,000,000. It would appear at a glance new roads constructed in 1880 absorbed mated this year. As those who have at these figures that the country was to be never visited Mexico may not comprehend | congratulated upon the wonderful extenthe word, allow me to give a short descrip- sion of our railway system, but the importion of these semi-religious festivals. The tant question arises as to whether this imidea is to represent the nine days' journey | mense capital can be withdrawn from our of the Virgin Mary and St. Joseph, when, by order of Cæsar, they went to Jerusalem seriously. It is stated that the money into be taxed and could not find lodgings on vested in these new roads is in many cases the route, but were forced to seek shelter done for the purpose of building rival lines, in a stable in Bethlehem. These Posadas which must of necessity diminish the earnbrothers with much sang froid. To her are held for nine nights, usually in the ings of roads already in operation and that house of the eldest representative of a by diverting even a portion of the traffic to other, come puffing and blowing in his desire to be first to greet her. Neither would lonely road through a hilly country, made the enterprise may be made profitable, but of mimic rocks, trees, moss and sand, is only by with-drawing the earnings from arranged on a litter, wax figures of the the road previously in operation and repre-Virgin on a mule, St. Joseph, staff in hand, senting a stock and bond value of \$100,000 walking beside her, an angel guiding them, per mile. Thus if the new road succeeds brothers that they would not speak with being placed on it, and this is borne by it can only do so at the cost of crippling four young children. In rich families its older rival, and this condition of affairs, those who carry the litter are dressed as it is said, obtains to a much greater extent unless their courtship ceased to be mixed angels, have wings of gauze, white satin than is generally supposed; and it is agreed dresses and slippers, and are attended by maids of honor carrying large wax candles new railway enterprises during the year in silver candlesticks. Next follow the may prove profitable to the investors, it can Adele Vergeri, and both confronted each musicians, and then come the elders of the only do so by interfering, at least for years, other in one of the great wine shops of the family, the guests, ch ldren and servants with the earnings of the competing lines, Saint Denis quarters, so appropriately from the head-nurse down to the scullion representing a capital of \$290,000,000, to called by Zoia "Assommoir." They glared and stable-boy, each bearing a lighted such an extent as to seriously affect the inat each other, and their friends saw at once taper and all chanting the "Litany to the terests of their stock and bondholders. In that trouble was brewing. They finally Virgin Mother;" the "Ora pro nobis" is cases where the new lines penetrate into motioned to each other to withdraw to a sung by the musicians and male "pere- fields that have not already been occupied, table. They spoke low, but excitedly; grinos" (pilgrims.) This procession makes of course this argument does not hold good they smoked quickly, and the blue smoke the tour of the house (passing through but it is also certain that in such cases no of their pipes was hot. "A duel! Yes, a ante-rooms, corridors, etc.) then a certain profits are returned for years, and the capi-This was distinctly heard, and number (accompanied by half of the musi- tal is thus virtually withdrawn from all then the brothers beckoned to Jules Remri | cians) represent a family dwelling in Beth- trade industries, and emigration is also enand Alfred Poulier, friends of theirs. They lehem, and entering a room lock the door, couraged to new sections of country where had decided upon fighting a duel, but not and one man who personates St. Joseph more capital is "planted" in developing the with swords or pistols. It was to be a duel knocks, asking for admission (he sings his resources. Of the road built in 1880 more to the death. Two bottles of rum, brought part and is accompanied by musicians), than half of it enters in direct competition from the cellars of Jacques Barbier's As- stating "The night is dark and coid, the with lines already in operation, while the sommoir de Saint Denis, were put on the wind blows fiercely and my wife is ex- remainder induces emigration into new and table. Two tumblers were set beside the hausted by a long day's journey." The far-off territory. The question arising, bottles, and then this contract was made chorus within harshly refuse the pilgrims therefore, is wheather we are not building by the brothers in the presence of witnes- admission. St. Joseph pleads pathetically too many miles of railway-whether we but vainly. Finally he exclaims: "Alas! can afford to lock up in new lines of road "It was agreed between the brothers Au- Mary, the mother of the Messiah, has not the immense sum of \$145,000,000 a year? guste and Andre Berni to drink rum until where to lay her head." At the mention The subject is an important one and is just either is unable to drink any more. The of her name the doors fly open, the pil- now exciting more than ordinary interest first who succumbs will consider himself grims are welcomed with songs and many among capitalists all over the country. It is beaten, and surrender all claims to Adele demonstrations of respect, rockets are true that money is cheap—cheaper in fact Vergeri." The contract was signed, the fired, and the image of "the illustrious than ever known in the history of the bottles tapped, and tumblers filled. At one" is removed from the litter and placed United States-but it is hardly to be supfirst the men drank slowly, but as the under a canopy. There is usually in this posed that it can continue so if such imliquor began to excite their brains they room a "nacimiento," or aliar, on which mense drains are to be made upon capital fairly poured it down their throats. At is placed a representation of the birth of in the future. the ninth glass Auguste, the younger of the | Christ in the stable of Bethlehem; somebrothers, gave a yell of pain and sank sen- times other wax and pasteboard figures of "the shepherds who watched their flocks As the morning train over the Detroit, arose, and, with a smile on his face, turned by night," the Wise Men of the East, etc., to leave. Hardly had he reached the door are beautifully arranged with green boughs of the cabaret when he threw up his hands and colored tapers. After the guests and children have duly admired these scenes connected with the advent, allhasten down to the patio (court-yard), where a large and he presently asked: olla (an earthenware jar or vase covered "Going on a visit?" with tinsel, various colored papers or flowers and ribbons) is suspended from a rope and filled with candies; a large circle is formed around the olla, the children are I should never get started." by turns blindfolded, led a short distance "Left the old man at home I suppose." from the spot, then a stick is given each. One after the other attacks the olla, and he or she who breaks it is the hero or heroine of the evening, but the scattered sweets are left for the servants. Immediatery after this the family and visitors

He Knew She Did.

Lansing and Northern pulled up at Howell the other day, a nice-looking old grandma got aboard with her satchel and settled down for a comfortable ride. A Detroiter was of some assistance to her in getting seated,

"Yes, I'm going down to Plymouth to see my darter," she answered. "They've writ and writ for me to come, but I thought

"Yes, William thought he'd better stay and see to the things at home." "Did you have plenty of time to get

"Oh, yes. I've been gettin' ready for two weeks."

retire to the dining-room, where bonbons, "Sure you didn't forget anything?" toys and little souvenirs of the evening are "I know I didn't. I packed things up distributed. As a crowning finale there is one at a time, and I know they are all servants amuse themselves in the court-"And you left everything all right around

the house?", gonesa or some Indian dances. 'The poor-"Yes." est family in Mexico manages to have "Your old man knows where to find the

tea and sugar and salt does he ?" "Yes. I took him through the buttery the very last thing and pinted out to him where everything was."
"Well, now," continued the man, "I'm

certain that you overlooked something. "Mercy on me! but what do you mean?" musicians of the lower classes, but they

"Did you bring along your spectacles?" "Yes-here they are." "Did you hang up a clean towel for him ?"

"Tes" "And put the dish cloth where he can find it?"

"And rolled up his night shirt and put under the pillow?"

"And was everything all right about the cook-stove?"

"Marcy! marcy on me! Stop these kyars this blessed minute!" she exclaimed, as she tried to reach her feet. "I just remember now that I put the knives and forks in the oven to dry out and shut the door on 'em! He'll never think to look in Speaking of the gates of Jerusalem, a there, and he'll build up a big fire and correspondent says: Tradition mentions roast every handle off before I git to Plyseveral that are now to be found-such as mouth.

To the Kirghis the yak is as invaluable distinctly seen walled up. The gates now as the reindeer to the Laplander, or, in anopen are those of Jaffa, of Damascus, of other way, as the camel to the Arab. Its St. Stephen, and of David-one in each of milk is richer than that of the cow, and its the four walls. The Jaffa gate is north- hair is woven into clothes and other fabrics. Where a man can walk, a yak can be ridentrance for pilgrims from Christian lands. | den. It is remarkably sure-footed; like It is composed of tall towers or buttresses, the elephant, it has a wonderful sagacity evidently of great strengtn, and easily de- in knowing what will bear its weight and in avoiding hidden depths and chasms; and when a pass or gorge becomes blocked by ing doors in one of which is a wicket called snow (provided it be not frozen) a score of 'the Needle's Eye," which is just large yaks driven in froat will make a highway. This strange creature frequents the mountain slopes and their level summits. andretta to Haifa. At Alexandretta the scriptural adage about the difficulty of a needs no tending, and finds its food at all seasons. If the snow on the heights lies ered at once, in climbing the steep hills I asked what significance the natives at- too deep for him to find the herbage, he rolls himself down the slopes, and eats his way up again, displacing the snow as he When arrived at the top he performs a second somersault down the slope, and displaces a second groove of snow as he eats his way to the top again. The yak self of his riches and other earthly bur- cannot bear a temperature above freezing, and in summer it leaves the haunts of men and ascends far up the mountains to the struction, with strong turrets. But they "old ice," above the limit of perperual feet in the next fifteen miles. Thence, af- are all wonderfully striking to the eye, in snow, its calf being retained below, as a ter crossing the river, it would have to their quaint and now useless ponderous-pledge for the mother's return, in which she never fails.

-Lancaster can boast of 76 good sub-

railreads; now it has 3,133 miles.