

# The Millheim Journal.

VOL. LV.

MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1881.

NO. 50.

**A. HARTER,**  
AUCTIONEER,  
REBERSBURG, PA.

**J. C. SPRINGER,**  
Fashionable Barber,  
Next Door to Journal House,  
MILLHEIM, PA.

**BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,**  
(Opposite Court House.)  
**H. BROCKERHOFF, Proprietor.**  
Wm. McKeever, Manager.

Good sample rooms on first floor.  
Free bus to and from all trains.  
Special rates to jurors and witnesses.  
Strictly First Class.

**IRVIN HOUSE,**  
(Most Central Hotel in the City)  
Corner MAIN and JAY Streets,  
Lock Haven, Pa.

**S. WOODS CALWELL, Proprietor.**  
Good Sample Rooms for Commercial  
Travelers on first floor.

**D. R. H. MINGLE,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, PA.

**D. JOHN F. HARTER,**  
PRACTICAL DENTIST,  
Office in 2d story of Tomlinson's Gro-  
cery Store,  
On MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, PA.

**B. F. KISTER,**  
FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER  
Shop next door to Foot's Store, Main St.,  
Boots, Shoes and Gaiters made to order, and sat-  
isfactory work guaranteed. Repairing done promptly  
and cheaply, and in a neat style.

**S. R. PEALE, H. A. MCKEE,**  
**PEALE & MCKEE,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa.

**C. T. Alexander, C. M. Bower,**  
**ALEXANDER & BOWER,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
Office in German's new building.

**JOHN B. LINN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
Office on Allegheny Street.

**CLEMENT DALE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
Northwest corner of Diamond.

**D. H. HASTINGS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
Office on Allegheny Street, 2 doors west of office  
formerly occupied by the late firm of Youniss &  
Hastings.

**W. M. C. HEINLE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
Practices in all the courts of Centre County.  
Speaks attention to Collections. Consultations  
in German or English.

**WILBUR F. REEDER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
All business promptly attended to. Collection  
of claims a specialty.

**J. A. BEAVER, J. W. GEPHART,**  
**BEAVER & GEPHART,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
Office on Allegheny Street, North of High.

**A. MORRISON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court  
House.

**D. S. KELLER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
Consultations in English or German. Office  
in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street.

**JOHN G. LOVE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BELLEFONTE, PA.  
Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the  
late W. F. Wilson.

## SPEAK UP.

When you go to seek your fortune,  
My ladie now at home;  
When you leave the dear old froward,  
And from its blessings roam,  
Go forth with manly boldness  
And bid adieu to fear;  
And when you've anything to say,  
Speak up that all may hear.

There is no one half so likely  
To take up with a lout,  
And to banish sweet home lessons  
As your waverer, fawning boy,  
He dreads to speak of mother,  
Whose counsel should be dear,  
Of father's sage advice to him,  
Lest all the world should hear.

In your memory, O my ladie,  
A picture bright and fair,  
Keep forever the dear old homestead  
That with no peace will compare,  
And should tempt on greet you,  
Keep head and heart both clear;  
And when for right you banish wrong,  
Speak up that all may hear.

When you plead for God and Justice,  
Where'er you chance to roam,  
When you stand up for your country,  
Your kindred or your home,  
Do it with manly boldness,  
And bid adieu to fear—  
Within the shop or market place,  
Speak up that all may hear.

## THE BRIDE OF THE CARNIVAL.

"Does she really love me?" said Cap-  
tain Ernest von Steinberg, aide-de-camp  
to King Louis of Bavaria, as he left the  
presence of the young and beautiful  
Baroness Anna von Grafenberg, the  
belle of Munich, "or is she the heart-  
less coquette which common rumor  
makes her?"

As he passed down the staircase, he  
encountered the Baroness' pretty French  
chambermaid, Lisette.  
"Lisette, you are looking charmingly  
to-day—do you know it?"  
"My mirror told me so this morning,"  
said the soubrette, looking up boldly in  
his face.

"What lips! what eyes, and what a  
figure!" said the soldier. "But do you  
know, I think you would look infinitely  
prettier in a lavender colored silk robe,  
with cherry colored ribbons?"

"Very possible, monsieur," answered  
the waiting maid; "but that costs  
money—and how is a poor girl like me  
to dress like a lady?"  
"I have thought of that difficulty,"  
said Ernest, "and have provided a  
remedy. Will you allow me to present  
you with a slight token of my gratitude  
and admiration?"

As he spoke, he drew forth a little  
net silk purse, through the interstices  
of which several newly coined gold  
pieces showed their pleasant, brilliant  
countenances. Lisette's eyes reflected  
their brightness.

"Monsieur is altogether too gener-  
ous," she said.  
But the little white fingers clasped  
the glittering offer, and conveyed it to  
one of the pockets of the coquettish  
black silk apron that she wore.

"Now, tell me, Lisette, is your mis-  
tress going to the masked ball at the  
palace to-morrow night?"  
"Ah, but that is a great secret, mon-  
sieur, which I promised not to reveal,"  
replied the Parisienne, archly, laying her  
fingers on her lips.

"She is going then?" said Ernest.  
"Monsieur says so," answered the  
soubrette, smiling.  
"And what else did your mistress  
charge you to keep secret?" asked the  
officer, smiling in his turn.

"That she was going to wear a rose-  
colored domino, with a bunch of sky  
blue ribbons on the right shoulder,"  
replied the waiting maid and she ran up  
stairs, as if to avoid further catechizing,  
fully satisfied that her indiscretion had  
been an ample offset to the aid-de-camp's  
present.

"Very good, Madame Anna," said  
the young officer to himself. "I have  
now reconnoitered the ground, and I  
shall know where to open my trenches.  
All's fair, in love and war. And now to  
my friend, the sculptor—if his ingenu-  
ity can aid me, my success will be cer-  
tain."

On the night of the masked ball the  
royal palace of Munich was a blaze of  
light. Every window glowed as if the  
interior were a mass of fire, and the  
brilliant rays, streaming forth upon the  
night, fell upon the glittering helmets,  
breast-plates and sabres of the mounted  
cavaliers, or were reflected from the  
bayonets of a detachment of the infan-  
try of the line drawn up as a guard of  
honor in the square without.

Chamberlains stood at the entrance of  
the palace, the files of lackeys, with wax  
tapers flying in the evening air, shed  
almost the light of day on the grand  
staircase. Carriage after carriage rolled  
up in succession, with their living  
lights of beauty and youth, and as  
light feet fell like snow flakes on the  
carpeted marble, as graceful forms van-  
ished within the portals, the ears of the  
bystanders were lulled by the pleasant  
rustling of silks, while the breeze was  
perfumed by a thousand delicate odors.

But if such were the external mani-  
festations of the fete, how far more be-  
wildering was the interior of the palace  
of pleasure! How softly beautiful were  
the marble statues that graced the  
niches, lined the corridors, and looked  
down from their pedestals on the grand  
ball room! How Oriental in their  
magnificence were the gorgeous draperies  
of velvet and satin, with fringes of  
streamed on the enchanted air from an  
orchestra composed of a hundred of the  
best instruments in the city. And the  
life, the animation of the throngs in that  
brilliant saloon—who shall describe it?

Ernest von Steinberg, who looked for  
but one person in that brilliant multi-  
tude, was perfectly impenetrable.  
Therefore, when he found the rose-  
colored domino at last, he hesitated not  
to address her.

"Good evening, fair mask."  
"Good evening, gallant cavalier. But  
how know you to pronounce you the fairest  
in Munich, none would dispute your  
title."  
"Do you know me?"  
"The belle of Munich hides her face  
in vain," answered Ernest. "That in-

imitable foot and hand are her betray-  
ers."  
"You may be mistaken after all."  
"I can not be, and I claim the hand,"  
said Ernest; "and will find enjoyment  
for that dainty foot. The music sounds;  
let's away to the dance."  
"I believe my hand is promised al-  
ready," answered the fair one, "so take  
it quickly before some one disputes the  
prize with you."  
The next minute they were whirling  
round the vast saloon to music that  
might keep danceros on their feet for  
life. Anna leaned up on the shoulder of  
her partner, and he breathed into her  
ear words that she could not listen to  
without a thrill of pleasure.

At the conclusion of the dance, Ernest  
led her into a side room, in which they  
found themselves quite alone.  
"You persist, then," said the lady,  
"in calling me the Baroness von Grafen-  
berg?"  
"If I had doubted before, your dan-  
cing would have convinced me. The  
leader of the Sylphides is known by her  
step."  
"Well, you have guessed right. And  
now in return for my confidence, may I  
request you to raise your mask?"  
"I can refuse you nothing," said  
Ernest von Steinberg.

He raised his mask as he spoke, and  
disclosed to the astonished gaze of the  
baroness the well known features of King  
Louis of Bavaria.  
"But I thought you assured us that  
the cavalier was Captain Ernest von  
Steinberg," exclaims the reader.

Let us explain. To give additional  
facts and pleasure and complicate the  
mysteries of masquerade, the courtiers  
of Louis XIV of France had invented  
the wax likenesses of their friends, or  
eminent persons and wore them under  
their masks. When requested to de-  
clare their identity, they would raise  
the outer mask and the inner wax one,  
seen for a moment, in most cases com-  
pletely deceived the spectator. It is  
easy to imagine what an indefinite field  
for mystification this contrivance afford-  
ed.

Captain Ernest had a friend, a sculp-  
tor, who had a model bust of the king,  
and from him he had procured a wax  
mask, beautifully colored, and so well  
executed as to deceive the eyes of the  
Baroness for the moment they rested on it.  
Ernest, satisfied with his success,  
replaced his black velvet visor, and con-  
tinued the interview.

"Yes, baroness," whispered the dis-  
guised aid-de-camp, "It is Louis who  
stands before you—not as your king,  
but as your subject, your slave—the  
thrall of your beauty."  
"Ah, sire," replied the belle of Mu-  
nich, "you are sporting with the sensi-  
bilities of a weak woman."  
"No, by heaven!" replied the raised  
king. "I am incapable of that. Behold  
me at your feet and hear me swear eter-  
nal allegiance to your charms."  
"Rise, sire!" said the baroness, very  
much agitated. "We may be seen or  
overheard."

"Long have I thought," continued the  
false king, "that beauty such as  
yours should grace a throne."  
"A throne!" echoed the baroness.  
"But you are right," he continued  
hurriedly; "this is no time or place for  
confidence like ours. Hark! The clock  
is striking twelve. Will you trust to  
my honor, and meet me at this hour to-  
morrow night?"  
"Where, sire?"  
"In the Chinese pavilion in the gar-  
den of the palace. The wicket of the  
pavilion shall be left open for you."  
The baroness gave him her hand.

"To-morrow night at twelve," said  
she, and glided from the room.  
"Oh, woman, woman, woman!" said  
Ernest, when alone. "False as air! Is it  
for this we rank you with the angels?  
But tremble faithless one—your punish-  
ment shall be as bitter as the agony I  
suffer."

And he followed the baroness into the  
dancing saloon.  
He had no sooner left the room than  
a masked figure stole forth from beneath  
a mass of crimson drapery.  
"The Chinese pavilion to-morrow  
night, at twelve o'clock," said the  
stranger. "Bravo, bravo! Captain von  
Steinberg!"  
And he, too, vanished.

A few minutes before 12 o'clock on  
the following night, Captain von Stein-  
berg, wearing his wax mask, unlocked  
and entered the Chinese pavilion in the  
royal garden. The inside shutters of  
the windows were closed, so that he  
ventured to produce a match and light  
a wax taper, taking care to place a shade  
over it, so that the room should be very  
dimly lighted. After completing the  
arrangements, he glanced around and  
started on seeing the figure of a man  
near the table. The stranger was  
dressed in the uniform of an aid-de-  
camp, and wore a mask upon his face.

"Who are you?" demanded Ernest,  
advancing to the intruder.  
"You have anticipated a similar ques-  
tion," replied the mask.  
"But I have a right to know," said  
Ernest.  
"So have I," was the quiet answer.  
"Sir," said Ernest, placing his hand  
on the hilt of his sabre, "I wear a  
sword."  
"So do I," replied the mask; "but I  
reserve it for the enemies of my coun-  
try."

"Tell me who you are, I implore you."  
"Ah, now you speak in a different  
manner. I, sir, am Captain von Stein-  
berg, at your service, aide-de-camp to his  
Majesty King Louis of Bavaria."  
"The deuce you are!" thought Er-  
nest.

"But, confidence for confidence,"  
said the impostor. "Now, you must  
tell me who you are and by what right  
I find you in the pavilion at this hour."  
"By the very best right in the world,"  
replied Ernest, boldly. "I, sir, am  
King Louis of Bavaria," and he lifted  
his outward mask displaying the fea-  
tures of the king.

"Pardon me, sire," said the stranger  
falling on his knees, "but making my  
rounds in the garden, I found the pos-  
tern gate unlocked, and fearing treach-  
ery to your royal person, deemed it my  
duty to keep watch in the pavilion, of

which, as your majesty is aware, I have  
a duplicate key."  
"Rounds, man! you haven't locked  
the postern, have you?" asked the pre-  
tended king.  
"No, sire; it remains as I found it."  
"Then, my good fellow, there is no  
harm done," said Ernest. "And I'll  
tell you a secret. I expect a lady here  
every instant, who has accorded me a  
private interview. The best service you  
can render me—is to leave me to my-  
self."  
"A hint from your royal lips is a com-  
mand," said the pretended Ernest.  
"That your Majesty's suit may prosper  
is the warmest wish of your most de-  
voted subject."  
The stranger vanished.

Before Ernest had an opportunity to  
frame any hypothesis with regard to  
this mysterious being, the door opened  
cautiously and admitted the baroness.  
She threw herself at once at the feet of  
Ernest.

"Rise, lady!" said the pretended mon-  
arch. "I would rather be at your feet—  
rise."  
"Not," said the baroness, till your  
majesty pledges your royal word to par-  
don me in advance for whatever I may  
confess."  
"I freely pledge you that," said Er-  
nest, aiding the lady to rise.

"Know then," said the baroness, that  
I am an ungrateful woman. Your  
majesty distinguished me last night, and  
held out hopes so brilliant that a sub-  
ject might well be dazzled by your  
promise. I was dazzled and I heard  
with pleasure. But it was only a mo-  
mentary weakness. In the delirium of  
the dance you told me that you loved me,  
my consent to meet you here seemed a  
confession of reciprocal affection; but in  
truth my heart is given to another. I  
love—I love with all the fervor of my  
being—not a monarch, but a subject."  
"A rival!" said the pretended king,  
sternly. "His name?"  
"Promise that you will not harm him,  
sire."  
"I make no promise in such a case as  
this."  
"Then I shall keep my secret," said  
the baroness, firmly.

"And you will love this man—even if  
I command you to tear his image from  
your heart?"  
"I love him and him only," said the  
baroness. "In good report and evil re-  
port—in sorrow and sickness—in shame  
and honor. Truly I pledged him my  
hand—my heart went with it. I am his  
forever."  
"And he is thine, dear Anna!" said  
Ernest, tearing off his disguise. "Will  
you forgive the trial that I have sub-  
jected you to?"  
"Will you forgive the weakness of a  
moment that made me listen to tempta-  
tion?"  
"Freely and fully," said Ernest, fold-  
ing the baroness in his arms. "And  
now, when shall we be married?"  
"To-night!" said a voice behind them.  
And there stood the King of Bavaria,  
but still in the uniform of an aid-de-  
camp in which he had entered the pavilion  
that evening and first encountered  
Ernest. He it was who had overheard  
the appointment at the masquerade.  
"To-night," he repeated, smiling on his  
astonished auditors. "The chapel is  
lighted up; the priests are in waiting;  
the wedding guests are there, and the  
feast prepared. Louis of Bavaria waits  
to conduct you to the altar, and to give  
away the bride. And may the pleasures  
of this carnival be but the precursors of  
a life joy!"

The delight of the lovers; the joy of  
Lisette; the surprise and pleasure of all  
their family, must be left to the imagi-  
nation.

**Left Handedness.**  
Why a man should strike with the left  
hand when unarmed, but should use his  
sword or lance with the right, is a diffi-  
cult question to answer. There is no  
innate disposition to prefer the one or  
the other hand for any purpose abun-  
dantly proved by the fact that out of  
a dozen young children half will show a  
preference for one and half for the other.  
In some cases the partiality for the left  
is so strong as to triumph even over the  
persistent attempts of parents and nurses  
to "break" their charge of what they  
consider a bad habit. These obstinate  
youngsters grow up left-handed, and are  
often in after life much exercised to  
know whether, after all, their peculiarity  
is an advantage or the reverse. Cer-  
tainly to a man who becomes good at  
cricket it adds much to his efficiency as  
a bowler, if he is able to deliver his  
ball from the left, and thus puzzle the  
batsman, who experience leads him to  
calculate upon a twist in the opposite  
direction. Left-handed swordsmen and  
boxers are also specially difficult to en-  
counter, and the same thing may be  
said of racquet and tennis players and  
many other proficient in outdoor exer-  
cises, who have the use of the left hand  
either by preference or concurrently  
with the right. It is, however, plain  
that in all times and places the right has  
had the preference, and has been armed  
with the engine of attack; so much so  
that amongst the Greeks a favorite ex-  
pression for "by the left" was the phrase  
"towards the shield side."

**Speculation in G-ain.**  
The Russian Government is considering  
the expediency of a law to prevent the  
speculation in grain to the injury of the  
producers. The government intends to  
control the grain markets instead of allow-  
ing the speculators to do it. Here is an  
instance which, if carried out, will show  
despotism in a better light even than a  
free government. We may come to that  
yet in time.

**SCOTCH TART.**—Take a deep, square  
tin and line it with rich paste; select  
pleasant tart apples, peel and core, quarter  
and cut in bits. Fill the paste with the  
apples and cover the whole with a layer  
an inch or more thick of sugar, and sprinkle  
with small bits of butter. Bake in a  
quick oven and have it well browned.—  
When rightly made the apple is soft and  
candied. Serve warm.

## Military Ants of the Amazon.

The most astonishing insects, if not the  
most astonishing animals, in the world,  
are the so-called "foraging," or, as they  
might more appropriately be called, the  
military ants of the Amazon. They belong  
to several species of the same genus, and  
have been carefully watched by Bates,  
Bell, and other naturalists, who have dis-  
covered their moves in enormous armies, and every-  
thing that these insects do is done with the  
most perfect instinct of military organiza-  
tion. The army marches in the form of a  
rather broad and regular column, hundreds  
of yards in length. The object of the  
march is to capture and plunder other in-  
sects, etc., for food, and as the well  
organized host advances, its devastating  
legions set all other terrestrial life at de-  
part. From the main column there are  
sent out smaller lateral columns, the com-  
pacting individuals of which play the part  
of scouts—branching off in various direc-  
tions, and searching about with the utmost  
activity for insects, grubs, etc., over every  
fallen leaf. If prey is found in sufficient-  
ly small quantities for them to manage  
alone, it is immediately seized and carried  
to the main column; but if the amount is  
too large for the scouts themselves to deal  
with, messengers are sent back to the  
main column, whence there is immediately  
dispatched a detachment large enough to  
cope with the requirements. Insects or  
other prey which, when killed, are too  
large for single ants to carry, are torn in  
pieces, and the pieces conveyed back to  
the main army by different individuals.  
Many insects in trying to escape run up  
bushes and shrubs, where they are pursued  
from twig to twig by their remorseless  
enemies, till on arriving at some terminal  
branch, they find themselves unable to im-  
mediate capture by their pursuers, or drop  
down and die the murderous hosts below.

As already stated, all the spoils which  
are taken by the scouts, or by the detach-  
ments sent out in answer to their demands  
for assistance, are immediately taken back  
to the main army or column by two smaller  
columns of carriers, which are constantly  
running in two double rows (one of each  
side) along the other end. On either side  
of the main column there are constantly  
running up and down a few individuals of  
smaller size, lighter color, and having  
larger heads than the other ants. These  
appear to perform the duty of officers, for  
they never leave their stations, and while  
actively running up and down the out-  
sides of the column, they seem intent only  
on maintaining order in the march, stop-  
ping every now and then to touch some  
member of the rank and file with their an-  
tennae, as if giving directions. When the  
scouts discover a wasp's nest, a tree, a  
strong force is sent from the main  
army, the nest is pulled to pieces, and all  
the larvae in the nest are carried by the  
carrier columns to the rear of the army,  
while the wasps fly around defenseless  
against the invading multitudes. Or, if  
the nest of any other species of ant is  
found, similarly strong force is sent out,  
or even the whole army may be directed to-  
ward it, when with the utmost energy the  
innumerable insects set to work to sink  
shafts and dig mines till the whole nest is  
rifled of its contents. In these mining op-  
erations the Ecitons work with an extra-  
ordinary display of organized co-operation;  
for those low down in the shafts do not  
lose time by carrying up the earth which  
they excavate, but pass on the pellets to  
those above, and the ants on the surface,  
when they receive the pellets, carry them  
only just far enough to insure that they  
shall not roll back again into the shaft, and  
after having deposited them at a safe  
distance, immediately hurry back for  
more.

The Ecitons have no fixed nest them-  
selves, but live, as it were, on a perpetual  
campaign. At night, however, they call  
a halt, and pitch a camp. For this pur-  
pose they usually select a piece of broken  
ground, in the interstices of which they  
temporarily store their plunder.

**A Quaker Maori Marriage.**  
A good clergyman, who was working  
among the native population of New Zea-  
land was anxious to establish the sanctity  
of marriage among them. Among others  
who were candidates for the rite was a much  
married aboriginal named Ngataparapa.  
On arriving at the clause of the formula  
where candidates for matrimony are di-  
rected to join hands a strange scene occur-  
ed. No sooner had the direction been  
given than a whole bevy of immature  
boys, two or three hanging on to the  
hands and arms of the would-be  
Benedict, with an equal number clinging  
to his legs. He was completely besieged,  
pinned hand and foot, and confusion was  
made worse confounded by a hugging and  
tugging, by which the unfortunate fellow  
was in imminent danger of dismember-  
ment. Seeing the tangle had taken the  
priest naturally enough paused and  
looked on in dismay. "Do on," cried the  
hapless bridegroom, "or can't you see for  
yourself these abominable wretches will  
have me dragged limb from limb!" Still  
the reverend gentleman hesitated, seem-  
ingly at a loss to do under the circum-  
stances. "If you don't get along," cried  
the man, "and bring this thing to a finish,  
there'll be another dozen of them here in  
less than no time, and when they find I  
haven't got a fopper left to hang on by  
they'll drag off the last shred of blanket  
I have over me." The situation was now  
perplexing in the extreme, and there was  
nothing for it but to hurry over the service  
and bring the comedy to an end. The  
sequel to the story is worth adding. In  
course of time this much-married man  
did, as did the seven-times-married wo-  
man of the gospels. The question then  
arose as to who was his lawfully married  
wife. Some five-and-twenty claimants  
appeared before the judge of the native  
law court, and the question to be deter-  
mined was: had the woman who got hold  
of the deceased's hand precedence over her  
who merely tugged at his legs. As there  
was considerable property left behind  
counsel were employed by the respective  
claimants, and it is said that their learned  
disputations on the respective importance  
of arms and legs left the unfortunate judge  
in the dilemma of the man without a leg  
to stand upon.

**The Sea Lamprey.**  
The lampreys form a small group of  
hardly more than a dozen varieties,  
and are the most imperfectly developed  
and occupy the lowest grade of all fishes,  
with the exception of the Lancelet.  
Their skeleton consists entirely of carti-  
laginous material. They are destitute  
of ribs, shoulder girdle, real jaws, and  
scapulae, and are possessed of only one  
nostril, and their gills have the form  
of fixed sacs. In their habit of feeding  
and attaching themselves to the bodies  
of other fish, from which they rasp off  
the flesh and suck the juices, they be-  
come very suggestive of the leech.

The body of the sea lamprey is olive  
green, mottled with dark brown.  
Length from two to three feet; numer-  
ous rows of mucous ducts on the head  
and body. The mouth, when not at-  
tached to any object, forms a longitudi-  
nal fissure; when attached it is circular  
in form. The teeth are of various  
kinds, generally disposed in concentric  
circles, in the throat, and partially  
closing it, is a group of three large teeth.  
Lips fleshy, with a distinct and slightly  
fimbriated membrane, and beneath a  
deep triangular fossa, having a fold on  
each side.

Lampreys are frequently found at-  
tached to sturgeon, from which they suck  
the slime and mucus exuded in  
abundance through the pores of the  
sturgeon. All the skate family provide  
favorite food for the lampreys, in whose  
bodies they rasp out deep wounds, which  
often produce ulcerations. The young  
pass through several changes before be-  
coming perfect lampreys. At first the  
young are destitute of teeth and have  
only rudimentary eyes.

With the Italians and French the  
lamprey is considered a great delicacy,  
whereas in England only the poorer  
classes eat it. In this country it is  
valued only by a few epicures, and is  
rarely seen on the fish stands. Sothra,  
the actor, considered it a great luxury,  
and was known to pay very high prices  
to obtain it, being of the opinion that it  
contained more brain food than any other  
fish.

It is related of the Roman emperors  
that, so great was their valuation of the  
lamprey, both as a luxury and stimulat-  
ing food, artificial ponds were con-  
structed in which to fatten the lam-  
preys, the principal food being well-fat-  
tened living slaves, on whose bodies the  
eels would fasten and feed, affording an  
enjoyable pastime to the noble Roman.

The only place in New York city where  
the lamprey is served up is at the Grand  
Union Hotel.  
At the next dinner of the Ichthyophag-  
ous Club, the sea lamprey will receive  
special attention from the French cooks,  
and is to be served in every known  
style.

The negroes of the South have great  
respect for the lamprey eel on account  
of its supposed medicinal qualities, the  
skins being in great demand as infallible  
cures for rheumatism and kindred ail-  
ments. The skins are bound about the  
ankles, wrists, and neck of the patient  
while fresh from the body of the eel,  
and are worn for long periods of time, in  
fact often till they drop off.

In the months of March and April the  
lampreys begin ascending our fresh  
water rivers and streams that empty into  
salt water. Here they construct what  
might be called a nest, composed of  
stones piled up in a heap. These stones  
are carried a distance by means of their  
sucking mouth. In these conical heaps  
of stone they deposit their spawn.

**The Mahometan Pilgrim.**  
Of the 80,000 pilgrims returning from  
Mecca, 800 were taken on board the  
Calypso. They were stowed away like  
cattle. Their habits, too were cattle-  
like. They covered every square inch  
of deck, and every part of the hold fore  
and aft. They were "packed like sar-  
dines—men, women and babies—smell-  
ing of cocoonut oil." They were indeed  
"a heaving mass of cocoonut oil, rags,  
filth and putrid sores and misery." Ex-  
cept to cook their messes, or to fetch  
water, or to kneel in prayer, each never  
moved out of the small space taken  
possession of at the beginning of the  
voyage. "Gandy jackets and wraps were  
on the strong and rich ones. The poor  
were barely covered; they were skin and  
bone and half-naked, with a rag round  
the loins at most. They had each with  
them a cooking pot, some opium, a  
handful of grain and a pot to drink out  
of." During the fifteen days of the  
voyage twenty-three pilgrims died.  
They died not of disease, but of priva-  
tion, fatigue, hunger, thirst and opium  
—of vermin and misery." The dead  
soon found a place of repose at the bot-  
tom of the sea. The body had attached  
to it a piece of money, so that the next  
world might be reached in a not alto-  
gether destitute condition.

Mrs. Burton tells how much mute,  
patient pain she was a witness of among  
the pilgrim cargo. She often "spent  
the whole day, from light to dark,  
staggering about the rolling ship, with  
sherbet and food and medicine, treating  
dysentery, fever, and diarrhoea." She  
found that the pilgrims died with mar-  
vellous facility. "A few hours of cold  
kill off half a dozen like flies; they eat  
rice, they beg a few lumps of sugar, they  
lie down, and they give up the  
ghost." This tallies with the experi-  
ence of a medical man who used to ac-

## The Sea Lamprey.

The lampreys form a small group of  
hardly more than a dozen varieties,  
and are the most imperfectly developed  
and occupy the lowest grade of all fishes,  
with the exception of the Lancelet.  
Their skeleton consists entirely of carti-  
laginous material. They are destitute  
of ribs, shoulder girdle, real jaws, and  
scapulae, and are possessed of only one  
nostril, and their gills have the form  
of fixed sacs. In their habit of feeding  
and attaching themselves to the bodies  
of other fish, from which they rasp off  
the flesh and suck the juices, they be-  
come very suggestive of the leech.

The body of the sea lamprey is olive  
green, mottled with dark brown.  
Length from two to three feet; numer-  
ous rows of mucous ducts on the head  
and body. The mouth, when not at-  
tached to any object, forms a longitudi-  
nal fissure; when attached it is circular  
in form. The teeth are of various  
kinds, generally disposed in concentric  
circles, in the throat, and partially  
closing it, is a group of three large teeth.  
Lips fleshy, with a distinct and slightly  
fimbriated membrane, and beneath a  
deep triangular fossa, having a fold on  
each side.

Lampreys are frequently found at-  
tached to sturgeon, from which they suck  
the slime and mucus exuded in  
abundance through the pores of the  
sturgeon. All the skate family provide  
favorite food for the lampreys, in whose  
bodies they rasp out deep wounds, which  
often produce ulcerations. The young  
pass through several changes before be-  
coming perfect lampreys. At first the  
young are destitute of teeth and have  
only rudimentary eyes.

With the Italians and French the  
lamprey is considered a great delicacy,  
whereas in England only the poorer  
classes eat it. In this country it is  
valued only by a few epicures, and is  
rarely seen on the fish stands. Sothra,  
the actor, considered it a great luxury,  
and was known to pay very high prices  
to obtain it, being of