(Daare)



her heart as she paused for one mo-

ment on the threshold before stepping

out into the storm. All the folly of her

girlish blunder arose before her, and

taunted her with the memory of what

Within were home, and love, and

warmth, and comfort. Without, storm

of which she had no practical knowl-

She ran down the steps straght into

"Wake up. little wife! What are you

"Charlie, Charlin-save me!"

NO. 1.

"Ain't You too Low?"

One night the curbstone astronomer

was standing by his instrument waiting

for a customer. Presently two miners

came along and paused to take a look at

"What in thunder's that?" asked one

"It is a telescope," said the student

of the stars. "You see Venus for ten

"Consider me in," said the miner.

and he put up ten cents and turned the

tube on a constellation of the fourth

"Don't think much of it." he said

after a look, and then turned the in-

strument down until it was focussed on

a private residence some nine blocks

the machine.

of the miners.

cents."

ascension.

A.

VOL. LVI.

Next Door to JOURNAL Store.

WM. MCKEEVER, Manager.

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

TRVIN HOUSE. Corner MAIN and JAY Streets,

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DR. D. H. MINGLE, Physician and Surgeon, MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa.

Office in 2d story of Tomlinson's Gro-

On MAIN Street, MILLHEIM, Pa. love, she doubted nothing, feared nothing. B. FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER Cliff Dallas, with his dark eyes and mysterious smile, was a sort of god up-Shop next door to Foote's Store, Main St ... on earth to the foolish girl who could ings. Boots, Shoes and Gaiters made to order, and satisfactory work guaranteed. Repairing done prompt-ly and cheaply, and in a neat style. ot look into the future. At seventeen, with vows of eternal constancy, and many hot tears, she H. A. MCKEE. S. R. PEALE. parted from her husband and returned town. PEALE & MCKEE, home to her guardian. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Dallas returned to England shortly Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. them that when she should have at-C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower. A LEXANDER & BOWER. tained her majority, he would come to claim his wife. Charlotte felt quite exalted and herochimney. ATTORNEYS AT LAW ic. She entered society with a feeling BELLEFONTE, PA. of superiority to all the giddy butterflies abont her-Office in Garman's new building. A pretty giri and an heiress could not throw off. TOHN B. LINN. be long without suitors; and Charlotte had her share; but one after another ATTORNEY AT LAW, was refused, until Mr. Morlowe, her guardian, began to think it rather sing BELLEFONTE, PA. ular that not one cut of so many eligidoor. ble young men had succeeded in win-Office on Allegheny Street. ning the approbation of his ward. In CLEMENT DALE, truth. Mr. Marlowe would not have objected to shifting the responsibility of ATTORNEY AT LAW, a lovely youg lady and her property from his shoulders to those of a suitaone arm. BELLEFONTE, PA. ble husband. Meanwhile, Charfotte had kept up a Northwest corner of Diamond. correspondence with Cliff Dallas, and once, being in America for a few months, H. HASTINGS, D. he had called on her frequently, a fact which excited no comment, as he ATTORNEY AT LAW. was known to have been her music-BELLEFONTE, PA. teacher while at Madame F-Office on Allegheny Street, 2 doors west of office seminary. formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocam & Hastings. It was soon after Dallas's second return to England that Charlotte met WM. C. HEINLE, Charlie St. Omar. Charlotte was then about twenty, and St. Omar eight years ATTORNEY AT LAW, her senior. BELLEFONTE, PA. been a ghost. Until now she had never faltered from Practices in all the courts of Centre County. Spec al attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English. her old allegiance. Until now no man had seemed to her for a moment to be WILBUR F. REEDER. compared to Cliff Dallas. But as her acquaintance with this young fellow ripened, he grew into her heart un-ATTORNEY AT LAW, awares. There was something so true and loyal and manly about him-some-BELLEFONTE, PA. thing so unlike the conventional All business promptly attended to. Collection of claims a speciality. society dandy-that she admired him in BEAVER & GEPHART, spite of himself. And when rumor began to couple his name with hers, she shrank and trem-ATTORNEYS AT LAW, bled and wept in the solitude of her chamber, remembering that she was the BELLEFONTE, PA. wedded wife of another man. Office on Alleghany Street, North of High. Then came the news of the loss of an W A. MORRISON, ocean steamer, with the name of Cliff' Dallas on her passenger-list. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Charlotte read the newspaper ac-BELLEFONTE. PA. counts of the disaster with a terrible eagerness. Undoubtedly Dallas had him. Office on Woodring's Block, Opposite Court Rouse. been on his way to claim her. It wanted but a month or two of her twenty-S. KELLER. D first birthday. Now Providence had freed her from the bond which she could ATTORNEY AT LAW, only think of with loathing. BELLEFONTE, PA. Almost at the same time Charlie St. Omar made her an offer of marriage. Consultations in English or German. Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street.

BABY AND I. HARTER, Baby and I in the twilight sweet, Hearing the weary birds repeat Cheery good-nights from tree to tree. AUCTIONEER, Dearest of all day's comfort see. For weary too, only in the present. We kiss and coo. He gives up all his world-for me. REBERSBURG, PA. Baby and I in the twilight's glow, C. SPRINGER, Watching the branches to and fro Waving good.nights to the golden west, Welcome the hour we love the best. Fashionable Barber, We rock and sing Till sleep we bring, her own. Who folds him in her downy nest Lingering still in the twilight gray, After the radiance fades away, I watch my darling, so still, so fair, MILLHEIH, PA. with thankful heart that to my care. **B**ROCKERHOFF HOUSE, For happiness No words express, Awhile God trusts a gift so dear. (Opposite Court House.) mouth. As in his little bed I place My babe in all his slumbering grace, H. BROCKERHOFF, Proprietor. Heaven's starry lamps are lit on high One, angel-borne, now flashes by. And by their light, Turough all the night, Celestial watchers will be nigh. edness. CHARLOTTE'S SECRET. When Charlotte Castlemayne was Strictly First Class. school-girl of sixteen, she made the great mistake of her life; a mistake which was to cause her unutterable (Most Central Hotel in the City.) sorrow and remorse. nance. By nature Charlotte was intensely affectionate. She had heen bereft of Lock Haven, Pa. both her parents while a mere child, and her guardian being a cold, rather reserved man of business, the girl had off her quivering lips. Good Sample Rooms for Commercial learned to keep back such demonstrations as would have displeased him. At fourteen she was sent away to boarding-school. At sixteen she fell in love-or thought she did-with Cliff clear. Dallas, her music-teacher, a man of thirty, who used all the art he was master of to win the affection of this pas-DR. JOHN F. HARTER, sionate-hearted girl, who he knew tion, dear to the hearts of boardingwould come into possession of a hand- school misses, gave the matter no fursome property in due time. ther attention. PRACTICAL DENTIST, It was an easy task to win her, starved for love as she was. His low. tender words and his caresses seemed a of unalloyed happinees. foretaste of heaven. cery Store, By skillful manœuvering, he per-

cret, and of her reason for keeping it memories aside, and devoted herselt to suaded her into consenting to a secret her young husband whe loyed her so forgiviness for all. marriage. Walking in the glamour of tenderly. Every day she became more assured of his goodness and manliness. Strong he was, and brave, and grandhearted, yet as gentle, as sympathic, as delicate as a woman in his feel-After the bridal tour they settled down in the old St. Omar mansion. which stood in the suburbs of the It was a dreary November day and Charlie had gone into town, leaving after; but it was understood between his young wife alone. The rain beat drearily on the windows and an east wind sobbed in a fitful way about the corners and down the A feeling of gloom and nervousness crept into Mrs. St. Quar's heart: a feeling which she vainly endeavored to Shadows were beginning to gather in the long drawing-room where Charlotte paced to and fro, listening for the sound of her husband's step at the A tiny bronze clock on a corner bracket struck two silvery notes. "Half-past four!" sighed Charlotte impatiently, as she threw herself down npon a sofa and leaned her head upon Presently a loud peal of the door bell startled the echoes in the great front hall, and, after some delay, an unimpressible-looking footman in livery brought in, upon a little silver tray a note for his mistress. At the sight of the address upon the envelope, Charlotte's heart gave a great throb, She had bare strength to motion the servant from the room; and, left alone, she sank shivering into one of the velvet-covered chairs, and started at the innocent-looking missive as if it had When, at last, she gained courage to open it, she read these words: Bielefeld about 100. "MRS. ST. OMAR.-Doubtless this note will be a "In RS. 57. OMAR. — Doubless this note will be a surprise to you, as I'was supposed to have perish-ed with the other pessengers of the ill-fated Claudia You will not be interested to read in detail how I was saved and think of calling upon you. It is not, however, my intention to claim you as my wife; for you may as well know that ours was a mock marriage, and I had a wife in England at the nock marriage, and I had a wife in England at th time it was performed. * Therefore you are truly wedded to the man whose name pou now bear But the fact is, my dear madam, I must have money. You may have notes or jewels to the amount of five hundred pounds in readiness for me when I call to morrow at firee o'clock, or make up your mind that your husbandshall know the wolhestory of our intimacy. "CLIFF DALLNE." The calmness of desperation settleddown upon her as she read this dreadful note through to the end. The footman brought her a second note-this time from Charlie, who wrote that he should be detained in the city. and advised her not to wait dinner for "James," she said quietly, "dinner need not be served. Your master will not return until late, and I will have a cup of coffee in my own room. ' She went up the grand staircase, her long, rich robes trailing heavily behind man a guinea. her, and her hands clasped tightly one and she begged for a few days in which within the other. to consider the matter. A maid brought the requested cup of TOHN G. LOVE,

marriage had been private: why need from him, but assuring him solemnly she tell Charlie of that old affair? Per- that she had believed herself truly wedded to Dallas, just as much as she haps he would not love her if he knew all. She could not lose him. She had believed Dallas dead when she would put the past behind her, and live married him (St. Omar). She enclosed

house.

edge.

might have been.

Millheim

Cliff Dallas's note fer him to read, and, Accordingly, when he came for his she was going away where Charlie answer, she went straight to him, with would be troubled no more by the sight

luminons, wistful dark eyes, and elasped of her. her slender hands about the tall brown head and drew it down on a level with

"Dear, will you love me always the for a shorter and more serviceable dress. same?" she querried. For all answer he held her close, and

kissed, with the ardor of a young lover, the girl's shining black tresses, her questioning eyes, and her red

"Can anything come between us, Charlie?" she persisted. "Only another lover, sweeetheart, he said, laughing in sheer light-heart-

The shadow of a cloud passed over her face at his words as she recalled that other lover, but he was dead. No

doubt of that. Cliff Dallas had no power to trouble them. "What is it dear ?" said Charlie, as he noted the change in her counte-

the arms of Charlie, who was coming up. He held her close, and she screamed: "I suppose I ought to tell you," she began hurriediy, with eaverted eyes .-"When I was at boarding-school, Idreaming about?" Charlie laughed, and kissed the words Charlotte started to her feet. The

stately drawing-room was filled with "Never mind, Charlotte. I'll overgloom. By the sofa, whereon she had look all the love-affairs you had while fallen asleep, stood Charlie, his handat boarding-school, for I fancy that my

some face close to hers, and bis honest own record of those days is not quite eyes of tenderness. It was a dream, then; nothing but a So Charlotte weakly allowed nerself to be silenced; and Charlie, thinking was there beside her. that she referred to some girlish flirta-She burst into a passion of tears which nearly frightened Charlie out of his wits.

In the following September they were married: then followed two months

For Charlotte put all unpleasant

The Dead Sea. Rev. Dr. Cuyler, writes thus of the Dead sea: our afternoon's march over

the bleak treeless and brown mountains of the wilderness was inexpressibly realizing all her shame and disgrace, tiresome until we came in sight of the Dead sea. It lay 2,000 feet below us-

a mirror of silver, set among the violet mountains of Moab. Precipitous descents Hastily folding and sealing this, she over rocks and sand brought us, by sunlaid it upon her hurband's dressingdown, to the two towers of the most table, and, changing her dinner toilet unique monastery of the globe. The famous convent of Mar Saba is worth a she wrapped herself in a long journey to Palestine. For thirteen cen-

> built to the height of 300 feet against the precipice, and inhabited by sixty

monks of the Greek church-genuize Manicheans and followers of St. Saba and St. John of Damascus. No wo-

man's foot has ever entered the convent's walls! Instead of woman's soand darkness, a cold and cruel world ciety they make love to the birds, who come and feed off the monks' hands. Every evening they toss meat down to

the wild jackals in the gorge below.

At sunset I climbed over the extraordinary building-was shown into the few people who are really wise?"

rather handsome church, and into the "That's pretty hard. There's Uncle chapel or cave of St. Nicholas, which Sam Ward. He's a good and sensible contains the ghastly skulls of the monks eater, but inclined to take food too who were slaughtered by Chosroes and highly flavored. He'll get gouty, mayhis Persian soldiers-and gazed down be.

into the awful ravine beneath the con-"Amo. g the peliticians, who eat vent walls. Some monks in black gowns well?"

were perched as watchman on the lofty "Let me see. I can't recall many towers; others wandered over the stone right off the reel. There's Evarts. He pavements in a sort of aimless vacuity. eats a good deal, and eats good food, What an attempt to live in an exhaustand knows it. Among local politicians dream. Dallas was not alive, Charlie ed receiver! Hubert O. Thompson, now Commis-

The monks gave us hospitable welsioner of Public Works, is the best. I come, sold us canes and woodwork, and don't know but what he is the most furnished us lodgings on the divans of artistic epicure in New York. I have two large stone parlors. One of the re- often admired Charles Brooke's orders. ligions duties of the brotherhood is to By the way, he is a Philadelphian, and keep vigils, and through the night bells perhaps has a tendency to chicken were ringing and clanging to call them | croquettes, born of a taste created by to their religious devotions. The ver- Augustine, that should be restraightenmin in the lodging-rooms have learned ed. He is a terrapin connoisseur.

from hfm; and received finally his full to keep up their vigils also; and as the Tilden, Uncle Sammy, knows what is result our party—with one exception— good, and the way he orders the first in

great caterer in New York. "Do you ask me as a caterer or a dinner? "Both "As a caterer, I answer the one that gives the most satisfaction to those to

The Art of Eatin .

"What is your idea of a good dinner?"

was recently asked of Delmonico, the

Souceal.

whom it is served and returns the best profits; as a dinner, the best is that which gratifies the taste, satisfies the demands of hunger, tickles the appetite and completes its courses just at the time the person eating feels himself no longer hungry and begins to wonder

why, because he does not remember to have eaten anything."

away. Here the miner paused, pressed "Can you accomplish that blissful condition of things for yourself? his eye close to the instrument and be-

came as still as a mouse. "Sometimes: but not always. Wisdom in feeding I notice, is rare, and "Ain't you too low?" asked the planet flesh is weak. One either gets too much sharp.

"I allers was low sighted," responded wine at the start or commits some such the man of the pick. folly as taking a drink of brandy and "You can't look all night; other custosoda or a cocktail before he begins, and

mers waiting. then he will find it no end of trouble to The miner surveyed the crowd standbalance his stomach." ing about him, and handing the show-

"If wisdom of this kind is rare, perhaps man a dollar, asked him to tell him when you can tell me the names of some of the he had used up the money. He lower-

ed his eye to the telescope once more and was again engrossed in his observations. Suddenly he rose up with a sigh, and remarked to his companion:

"Billy, she pulled the curtain down. The handsomest woman I ever saw in all my life. She let down her hair, took off her collar, and then, just as I gave that coon a dollar, she lowered the curtain and shut the blinds. 1 think I ought to have about ninety cents change. That old brass tube, though, is about 100-hoss power. It was like being right under the window with a stepladder. I'm going to buy one of those machines the firt time I make a raise."-

Russia.

The incompleteness of a national reform s always proportioned to its violence, and a few favorite abusés are wont to linger long after the rest have vanished. More especially is this the case with Russia. Nine tenths of the abuses swep! away by the great tide of reform that flowed un checked from 1861 to 1870 affected not the delicate and careful feeder. The New the large towns. The popular belief that the Czar's decree of February, 1851, turned 28 000.000 slaves into freemen 1s a griev. ous error. All that it did was to substitute season and generally hash up their food. for the capricious tyranny of a master the Let me see, you were asking about poli- organized tyranny of a system. In some respects, no doubt, the Russian "moutik" has profited by the change. He can no longer be scourged, tortured or killed with impunity. His term of military service has been vastly abridged and lightened, and he has become, to some extent at least, a and holder and a citizen. But he is as far from being free as in the savage old iavs when Russia was a wilderness in fested with certain beasts of prey called nobles, who alternated between tearing each other and devouring the beasts of burden called pessants. He has been changed from a well-fed slave to a half starved freeman. Though no longer rooted like a tree to the soil on which he was born, he is so hampered by official restrictions on one side and adverse circumstances on the other as to have practically just as little freedom of action as ever. Thanks to his illjudged haste in borrowing money to purchase land, his ignorance of farming and his utter want of thrift, he has passed from the power of a master. whose interest it was to take good care of him, only to fall into that of a rapacious asurer, whose interest it is to suck his blood to the last drop. In a word, his socalled "hberty" is merely that of a convict, who has been allowed the run of the prison court-vard.

cloak and stole unobserved from the turies that wonderful structure has hung against the walls of the deep, awful There was auguish and despair in gorge of the Kidron. It is a colossal swallows' nest of stone,

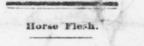
No ghost of Cliff Dallas has arisen to had a sleepless night. I have such a season indicates how he keeps trace of disturb them, and Mrs. St. Omar is the talent for sleeping, and like Pat "pay the times when new things are due. bulk of the Russian people, but merely proud and happy mother of two lovely, attention to it" so closely that I was Ex-Governor Jewell, of Hartford, is a the limited section of it compressed into dark-eyed boys.

But the dream opened Charlotte's

eyes to her own weak deception, and,

drawing her husband down on the sofa

beside her, she told him of that old se-



The use of horse flesh is decidedly extensive in Germany, and is growing. A very careful supervision is exercised over the trade in Berlin. The inspector had a list of the stables where the beauty. existonce of any contagious disease has has been reported, and if he finds that the animal brought before him comes from any of these, a prosecution against the seller is at once instituted. Should the horse be found by the veterinary surgeons to be suffering from any

disease not contagious, it is at once killed; but the boay is sent to the Zoological Gardens. The Berlin butcher pays about \$10,50 for a piece of horseflesh weighing from 250 to 300 pounds, but he retails it at 10 cents a pound for the filet, 61 cents per pound for other pieces, and 5 cents for parts only fit to be made into sausages; and, as horseflesh is naturally very dry, a good deal of it can be converted into sausages. which, it may be added, are, it is shrewdly suspected, largely consumed by persons who are little aware of what changed into a garden. For beauty the they are eating. In one or two other Jordan will not compare with Elijah's German towns the consumption of horseflesh is in proportion to their population, even larger than in Berlin. In Breslau,

for instance, a town with 250 000 inhabitants, 2000 horses are killed annually for the market; and in Altona, with a population of 100,000, the number reaches 1500. In the western provinces, on the other hand, horseflesh is haunt the sacred spot. more rarely eaten even in the

more densely peopled towns-the average number of horses killed annually in Dorthmund being only 240, and in

Just Popped Out.

would be very good food. Looking out of An eccentric barber opened a shop the hotel window into the back-yard one under the walls of the king's bench prissees a hen busily engaged with a basin of mush. Almost in a moment, in the twinkon. Two windows being broken when ling of an eye, the living hen is transformed he entered it, he mended them with painto a roasted fowl. This may seem fauciper, on which appeared "Sbave for a ful and unreal, but it is strictly true. penny." with the usual invitation to One day having a very limited time in customers, and over the door were which to est a lunch and catch a train scrawled these lines. "Here lives Jemfor Leghorn, I asked the waiter of one of our hotels if he could give me a bit of my Wright. Shaves as well as any man broiled chicken at short notice. in England-almost-not quite." Foote. "I am very sorry, sir," said he, "but we the great actor, who loved everything havn't a chicken in the house. However, eccentric, saw these inscriptions, and we have a very nice pigeon. How would you like half a pigeon ?" hoping to extract some fun from the "Very well, indeed," I replied. author, whom he justly concluded to be can you give it to me quickly ?" "Yes, sir, you shall have him in pre-

an odd character, he pulled off his hat, and thrusting his head through a paper cisely twenty minutes by the clock. pane into the shop, called out.

plump, is he?' "Is Jemmy Wright at home? The barber'immediately forced his the waiter led the way to the kitchen. own head through another pane into the "show the gentleman that pigeon, cook," street, and replied said the waiter.

"No sir; he has just popped out." Foote laughed heartily and gave the the act of hastily swallowing a bit of

bread which he had snatched from his Northing is better to clean silver with feed box before fleeing from the cook's than alcohol and ammonia. After rub. broomstick.

able to defy even the fleas and mosquitoes of Mar Saba. By daylight the next morning we heard the great iron door of the convent clang behind us like the gate of Bunyan's "Doubting Castle," and for five hours we made a toilsome descent of the desolate cliffs to the shore of the Dead sea. That much maligned sea has a weird and wonderful We took a bath in its cool, clear

water has such density that we floated on it like pine shingles.

No fish from the salt ocean can live in it; but it is very attractive to the eye on a hot noonday. A scorching ride we had across the the barren plain to the sacred Jordan-which disappointed me sadly. At the place where the Israelites crossed and our Lord was baptised it is about 120 feet wide; it flows rapidly and in a turbid current of hight stone color. In size and appearance it is a perfect counterpart of the Muskingum a few miles above Zanesville. Its useless waters ought to be turned off to irrigate its barren valleys which might be Brook Cherith, whose bright, sparkling stream went flowing past our lodgingplace at Jericho. We lodged over night in a Greek convent (very small), and rode next morning to see the ruins of the town made famous by Joshua, Elijah, Zaccheus, and the restoration of Bartimeus to sight. Squalid Arabs

A Pigeon Isn't A Chicken

There are excellent chickens in Carrara,

and but for the haste with which they are

Englanders, as a rule, do not excel in gastronomy. They order things out of ticians. Ben. Butler, he is a splendid exception to the average Yankee, and so, too, is General Hooker, who is Secretary of the Republican National committee. He comes from Vermont, and although he rarely makes a good waters, and detected no difference from balance of the kind of wine he drinks. a bath at Coney Island except that the he gets the right kind. Governor Cornell I don't know anything about.

Governor Hoyt? Yes; he's a big man with chin whiskers. I rarely see him. but he can order just what he wants. and he knows just how good it is. Then there's Don Cameron, who is a comfortable but not a really good orderer. Wayne MacVeagh knows how to order a tasteful dinner. Bob Garrett, Vice President of the Baltimore&Ohio railroad. is clever that way, and gets a dinner party very happy in a little while."

"Theatrical poople good feeders?" "None worse, if I except John Mc Cullough and some of the ladies whoseprovender is ordered by some New York escort who knows what she ought to eat and has money, neither of which things she has."

"Isn't Daly a dainty feeder?"

"I really don't know. Sheridan Shook is a hearty one, John Duff is a hearty eater and strong drinker. He washes mery Sec. John McCaull is a great fellow for terrapin. Haverly rarely comes in here. Mapleson comes often, eats well and drinks well. By the way, Thurwhat is good; so does Peter Cooper. Horace Greely was an idiot about food. but he came here often. Old Judge

brought from the hen-coop to the table they man over food and wine."

"How about that women?" "They never know, or at least only a few of them. Bernhardt had no idea what to put in her stomsch. Gerster always wanted garlicky and onionseasoned dishes. Kellogg eats oysters and terrapin. As a rule, ladies who come here to lunch eat salads. Men always order better and more carefully han women. The Western people are about the same kind of feeders the Yankees are. The Southerners go for any dish that is tried, and become dyspeptic "but in haste. The people of the Middle States are the best dinners. Englishmen get the best breakfasts. French-"A good pigeon, young, tender and men are the best wine-drinkers and judges of wine, and foreigners generally "See for yourself, sir," and with that know more about eating and drinking than Americans. Taken full and large, the Baltimoreans who visit here, are the The cook gravely nicked up a broommost tasteful eaters, the Philadelphians stick and began punching under the table, the most dainty, the Chicago guests the and .o! there came forth my pigeon, in

most hearty, the Bostonian the most

critical, the native Knickerbocker the

most sensible.

Such are the couditions under which 49. 000,000 Russ'ans-23,000,000 freed serts

and 26,000,000 free peasants-are now living and have been living for years. Naturally sluggish and fatalistic, and hindered from seeking better fortune elsewhere, the moujik makes no effort to devise a remedy everything down with champagne-Pom- for his troubles, but vegetates on his unproductive land in a state of helpless resignation, without fear and without hope Moreover, to the evils of compulsory residence are not unfrequently added those of compulsory migration. It is the greatest low Weed knows a thing or two about curse of despotism that, while resisting all moderate and rational changes, it is subject to a periodical mania for enforcing other changes of the most violent and abnormal kind, as if to assert its own superi-Packer, now dead, was a discriminating ority over the very laws of nature. When

any district of the Russian empire seems toc thinly peopled its rulers meet the difficulty by simply decanting so many souls from one province to another, wholly ignoring such trifles as difference of scil and climate, insufficient transport. physical weakness or want of supplies. Any traveler who has encountered one of these dismal caravans on the great plains of Siberia or Central Asia will not easily forget the sight. Men plodding through the burning sand with bare and bleeding feet; baggard, fever-stricken women tossing restlessly among the sacks and chests of an unsheltered wagon, beneath a verrical sun; halfclad children, their eyes red and swollen from want of sleep, their lips cracked and blistered with thirst, their poor little faces black with dust and flies, looking wistfully up as if wondering why no one tried to help and comfort them; worn-out sufferers dropping down on the march to die and be buried in the drifting sand, only to be dragged forth again and torn piece meal by vultures almost before their comrades are out of sight, and all these horrors going on day after day, and week after week through a journey of several thousand miles.

The man who is asked to guess at a lady's age, and doesn't guess several years less than he believes to be exact, is making

