

Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. 21, 1892

BE PATIENT WITH THE LIVING.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone Sweet earth's weary labor, When small shall be our need of grace From comrades for our neighbor;

Then lips too chary of the praise Will tell our praises over, And eyes too swift our faults to see Shall no defect discover;

ON A FIELD SABLE.

BY KATHARINE PESTEVITS.

(Concluded from last week.)

And scarcely knowing how, Virginia found herself presently upon her faithful journey. Of that journey she could never recall anything but a hungry desire to get on faster-faster.

Her eyes were turned inward, and the vision they saw was an old fashioned tester-bed in a low, large, shabby room in a decaying Virginia country house, and lying beneath the faded hangings a face and form as faded perhaps already with the last dim hues of life departed.

When they reached the yard gate they found that swinging open too between its two ancient mulberry-trees. "I reckon I let that open," said the doctor, finding his voice with an effort.

Virginia stood staring after him into the dusky moonlight. "Death—life," she was saying, dully to herself. "Is my mother's spirit going to be breathed into that new-born baby's body?"

"Mother!" the girl cried, throwing herself on her knees beside the pillow; but the cry fell upon dead ears that could not hear.

There was no need for haste. No consciousness revealed itself in the motionless figure that lay breathing heavily upon the high curtained bed, no recognition in the eyes that wandered restlessly from one object to another, no purpose in the feeble fingers that picked aimlessly at the tufted counterpane.

her, even perhaps find words which she should remember forever!

She drank down the coffee which the old colored woman held to her lips, without removing her eyes from the pallid face upon the pillow; she let her wrap a shawl about her shoulders, and put a stool under her feet, as she sat on the side of the bed; but she never relaxed her watch all through the dreary hours of the night, which went so heavily, and yet seemed to be using themselves up so fast, so fast!

All through the watches of the night while old Bethany nodded and nodded beside the dying fire, and the frogs croaked bodingly in the branch beyond and all through the following day, when the good old doctor came and went, and certain ancient relatives, in rusty bombazine, drove up in shabby carriages, and stood and gazed and sighed and shook their heads, and then finding themselves quite unable to make Virginia talk, wandered vaguely about the house awhile, looked with furtive curiosity into one and another dismantled room, and presently, with more sighs and shakings of the head, got themselves into their risky vehicles again and drove dully away.

Bethany brought more coffee and some new-laid eggs. They were soft and she could make them slip down her young mistress's throat and almost without her knowing. She brought in armfuls of oak and hickory sticks, and piled them upon the chamber hearth; and as daylight waned once more, and night was about to fall, she built a roaring fire in the kitchen, and laid herself down on a "lodge" of blankets in front of it, thrusting her tough old brown feet almost into the flames.

"Tain't no use bofe on 'em gittin' all w' out for nothin'." Time was a-camin' when they'd need their strength. Ole Miss might have a hard struggle at the las', fo' all they knowed."

Her stertorous breathing soon announced that sleep had overtaken her, and Virginia was sitting quite alone beside her mother in gray November twilight, when suddenly the sick woman's shifting gaze grew steady, and fixed itself upon her daughter's face with a glimmer of reviving intelligence.

"Mother!" whispered Virginia, scarcely suffering herself to breathe, she bent over her with eye and ear strained to catch look or word. The gleam of consciousness brightened in the faded face. Virginia was sure her mother knew her now—knew her, and wished to convey something from her own mind to hers. What was it? She concentrated all her powers upon that feeble struggling countenance. Oh if there were only some last wish she might grant now, some last fancy humor.

But the stricken hands refused to lift themselves; the palsied tongue could utter no word of explanation; only the poor anxious head nodded backwards again and again; the eager eyes, fastened upon Virginia's face implored her to understand; and the watching girl, growing desperate at her own lack of clairvoyance, could only groan out, "Oh, mother, what is it?" and bend over to change the position of the poor restless head, which, in its unconsciousness, she had not ventured to disturb.

As she shifted the pillows with yearning tenderness her hand came in contact with a little package of some sort, and in an instant she was aware that this was what was in her mother's mind. She drew it out and held it before the seeking eyes, a simple little parcel enough, wrapped in a faded silk handkerchief that smelled faintly of dried rose leaves.

this an' that an' th' oshah thing jes' fo' to git the money an' keep it fo' you he'se'f. She kep' it undah her pillow day an' night; seem like she s'picioned she mought be takened sudden some time, an' she wanted to have it handy. Didn't you, Miss P'melya, honey?"

Virginia paid no heed to the old negress's wailing. No tears had come to heras yet to loose the stress of oppressing feelings that constricted her breast. Dried-eyed and speechless she sat gazing at the waxen mask before her, the mouth a little distorted by the dying attempt to smile. Suddenly the old woman started from where she had thrown herself upon her knees beside her mistress's bed.

"Sh!" she said in a hurried whisper. "Listen thah, now, Miss Ginya. Don't you heah somepin'?" It's some body comin' up the yahd, an' it ain't the doctah's footsteps nuhah. It's a-comin' in right in the kitchen do'."

Virginia started forward, tottering; then reading the look in his eyes, she answered it with a sort of wild wounded note: "Yes; it was not for herself; it was for me she wanted them!" She tried to hold herself back from him, but she could not, and all trembling and crying, she let herself be gathered into the arms stretched out for her.

She slipped out into the kitchen then, and from thence, with her arms full of light-wood knots and hickory logs, to the disused parlor on the other side of the hall, where she piled them liberally upon the great claw-footed brass andiron.

"Thah, now; thah's a regulah ole-time Christian fire once mo'," she said, half aloud, as the broad flames leapt out and set the shadows dancing upon the ancient mahogany furniture.

"I cert'n'y is glad Miss Ginya's got a bean, an' thah's the truth. I'm clean tahd out with this yer pinchin', minchin' in' so' o'livin', and I alluz had a lon-'in' fo' somepin' 'sides piny woods and salt m'ashes. Kin git mah'ied soon now, I reckon, w' all that ah money what we scrimp'ed an' saved; an' I shuld be right along w' 'em, an' do' fo' Miss Ginya jes' like I done fo' her maw. Do' Miss P'melya! Th' ain't but one thing mo' I kin do' fo' her now, an' that I mus' go an' do to noct."

She put another log on the high-heaped fire, brushed up the hearth, dusted a couple of three-cornered hair-cloth chairs, and set them before it. Then she recrossed the hall and entered her dead mistress's chamber.

Virginia still stood crying silently against her lover's shoulder. Bethany stopped in front of them, dropped a stiff little courtesy, and said, decisively: "The pahlah is in, readness, Miss Ginya. Will you take yo' company in thah, please, Miss, an' leave me to my lady yer?"

poor little creature's head under my chin."

Her lover put his arms around her beseechingly. "Don't Virginia, don't!" was all he could say.

The Sun Flower.

Beginning with the middle of July and lasting until late in October, Kansas does her best to earn her right to the title of the Sunflower State. The little black-eyed Susans that grow along creek banks and hide under the trees are the first to make their appearance, and as many hundred will be found on one little bush. They are followed in a few weeks by a larger yellow hearted sunflower, which is the shiest of all varieties.

It is found only in occasional spots, bearing but one or two blossoms on each stalk, that lack the peculiar resinous smell that is part of the beauty and attractiveness of the other varieties. From its delicate appearance it might be called the invalid of the sunflower family.

There are about twenty different kinds of sunflower in July that straggle along one after another—a sort of an advance guard to proclaim the coming of the real Kansas emblem flower that bursts into bloom about the middle of August. It is a drooping plant and often grows to an immense size. The leaves are heart shaped, and the sunflowers are the largest known. When cultivated in gardens the seed pods alone often measure seven inches in diameter. It grows on creek banks, fills up unsightly hollows in the towns, casts a shade along dusty roadways, claims a corner in every flower garden, nods in at the second story windows of houses, runs riot in the fields, climbs the fences to get in the way of the plow in the corn field and in a season, impudent way claims the whole state as its territory and empire.

The women wear them for corsage bouquets, fill vases with them for every room in the house, paint them on china for the dining room, and on lambrequins for the parlor. The emblem of the State is found all over the house. The children make gum of the wax that accumulates on the stalk. The maiden who wears them in her hair has a lover who wears the badge of a sunflower to denote his patriotism, and the old folks love their brightness while condemning their cheerfulness in sturdily growing and blooming where corn and oats refuse to live.

They are the State emblem of loyalty and patriotism. Interwoven in every part of the state history, they have furnished a theme alike for the patriot and poet.

Built on Snow.

Several futile efforts were made last year on the part of French engineers to build an observatory on the extreme summit of Mont Blanc, but the elements interposed in every instance. It was essential above all things to determine the density of the strata of snow and ice which covered the rocks. Eiffel, of Eiffel Tower fame, and the Infeld, the noted Swiss engineer, in order to achieve success, began to erect a horizontal gallery about 38 feet below the summit.

More than 70 feet had been traversed by this shaft-like structure in its downward course to strike rock bottom, and although the snow was found to be exceedingly hard and compact, not even ice was reached. Engineer Jansen then began to erect a second similar gallery on the side opposite from Chamounix, where the first was started, with the same result. No rock was struck.

In view of this fact, Jansen conceived the idea of erecting the building on the hardened snow, and after mature consideration of every possible factor of importance, particularly the instability of the frozen snow itself, he constructed a wooden building.

The house is so constructed that it will defy not only the dangers of the shifting snow foundation, but the violent storms of the winter as well. The house has two stories, the lower story and part of the upper one being buried under the snow. The sub-story receives its light through thick panes of glass in the floor above. The sleeping chambers and store rooms are located in the sub-story. Engineer feels confident that it is possible to spend the winter season in that lofty quarter, and the coming winter will undoubtedly demonstrate the feasibility of the scheme.

New York's Demonstration.

It Will go Down in History as One of the Most Gorgeous, 25,000 Children on Parade. The Pyrotechnic Display a Grand Affair, Equalled Only in Brilliance of Effect by the Big Naval Parades on the Bay.

New York—that city of brilliant demonstrations and stupendous affairs of national and international import—has been the scene the past week of a celebration which will go down in history as one of the most gorgeous the world ever knew. It was the celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, and to Christopher Columbus all honor was done. Commencing with Sunday, when in nearly every church services were held commemorative of the occasion, the demonstration continued for six days, during which time there was an unbroken series of brilliant spectacles by day and by night. The great city was thronged with visitors from all over the world, and the affair was surely demonstrated, as one of the allegorical displays attempted to portray the "Triumph of Columbus."

MONDAY'S BIG EVENT.

Following the service of praise and thanksgiving in the churches the celebration was continued Monday with an expression of the intellectual development of the country in the opening of the art exhibition at the Academy of Design and the parade of school children and college students. The day was as nearly perfect as could be desired. Twenty regiments of grammar school boys of New York and Brooklyn, Long Island and Jersey City, each regiment at least 500 strong, marched with swinging step and perfect alignments in the parade that day, his county proudly carrying a flag of his own, prepared to honor and defend it. And this was only one division of the parade. There were three other divisions of equally patriotic purpose. In the second division came the parochial schools, academies and colleges of the Catholic church in New York and adjacent cities, over 500 strong, each pupil also carrying the national flag in connection with the emblems and banners of the churches and academies to which they belonged. After them followed the uniformed schools, and last the students of mature years from the different college of law and medicine, in engineering and the arts, about 4,500 strong.

In the third division of the procession.

THE PART THE GIRLS TOOK.

The female students, who were denied participation in the parade, were assigned an appropriate and ornamental part in the proceedings. Artistically grouped on a stand in the reservoir square, at the junction of Fifth avenue and Forty-second street, nearly 1,700 pretty faced schoolgirls, each wearing a liberty cap and costumed in red, white and blue, respectively. The tableaux had been so arranged beforehand that on the approach of the procession almost instantaneously each one of the smiling, bright faced children so disposed herself and her costume as to present the effect of the American shield, with three American flags artistically bunched on each side of it. The fluttering, quivering motions of the admirably arranged bands of colors as 1,000 sweet girl voices sang "The Star Spangled Banner" and other patriotic airs, while their gallant male fellows, students tramped past with quickened step and ringing cheers, must have left a lasting impression of the Columbian school day celebration on the minds of thousands of the rising generation. On the east side of Union square an effective tableau was presented by 1,000 schoolgirls of the Catholic parochial schools, and on a neighboring stand 300 tiny little waifs belonging to the children's aid society waved their miniature American flags as the procession passed by.

CARLISLE'S INDIAN BOYS.

But the feature of the parade which, perhaps, attracted more attention than any other along the line was the march of 300 boys from the Carlisle, Pa., Indian industrial school, accompanied by their own band of music and partly dressed in Indian costume, partly in uniform of their school. These sturdy going warriors of different tribes, who are fighting a way to civilization for themselves and their races by means of practical education, had been drilled and trained for exhibition at Chicago in the Columbian opening ceremonies there. They admirably illustrated the fact that education and milder and more humanizing methods than those originally pursued are surely and ever rapidly elevating in the scale of civilization the race whom Columbus found in sole possession of the country he claimed by right of christian discovery.

MONDAY EVENING'S EVENTS.

The musical part of the great Columbian festival was opened Monday night with the performance of an elaborate allegory, "The Triumph of Columbus." The chorus consisted of 500 picked voices. The first scene represented a wild mountain pass in Spain with a Moorish castle in the distance. The second showed the council of Salamanca in session, where Columbus pleaded for a hearing. In the third scene Columbus has taken refuge from his enemies in the convent of La Robida in Spain. The Spanish court in the Alhambra was shown in the fourth part. The fifth represented the two ships, Maria and Pinta, at sea in the midst of a violent storm and the mutiny of the sailors. The last scene, which was the crowning triumph of the allegory, represented the entry of Columbus into Barcelona and formed a gorgeous stage picture, the effect of which was heightened by the grand chorus with which the performance closed.

The great and absorbing attraction for the multitudes Monday evening was the display of fireworks on the Brooklyn bridge. The exhibition began at 8:30 o'clock, and lasted about an hour and a half. Among the "set pieces"

was a statue of Columbus and the ship in which the discoverer set sail for Genoa. Two tons of powder were used in the colored fire for the series of 15 illuminations, which alternated with salvos and flights of bombs, screaming rockets, Roman candles and gas balloons. One of the most striking displays of the evening was the representation of Niagara falls in silver fire near the close of the exhibition. This was given at the New York end of the bridge. It was 625 feet wide and represented a dazzling cascade of shining silver 200 feet high. Another feature was a telegraphic message written in letters of fire sent from one tower to the other by the Morse code.

THE NAVAL PARADE.

Long before noon Tuesday every available place on and overlooking the bay was crowded with spectators anxious to view the naval parade. The spirit of carnival was abroad in the waters of the harbor, ocean steamers, barks, fishing schooners, tug boats, ferry boats, excursion boats and even lumbering lighters, pile drivers grain elevators and all the odd and shapeless crafts seen about the rivers being bright with bunting. The naval parade was one of the most novel sights ever witnessed. The series of gigantic floats upon which were shown scenes illustrative of the remarkable advances in ship building since Columbus discovered America was one of the best displays. The men of war that participated were the Philadelphia, Atlanta, Dolphin, Vesuvius, St. Mary's the French flag ship L'Aretouse, the Italian cruiser Infanta Isabel and the Cushing. The start was made from Gravesend bay. The Philadelphia was the flagship, and headed the columns as the fleet advanced up the bay, on the starboard side. There were three columns in the line as they came up the bay and North river, and the distance between the columns was about 300 yards. In the center column the foreign ships of war came under escort. A salute of 21 guns was fired from the forts on the Staten Island and Long Island shores as the ships passed through the narrows. On passing Battery park a second salute was fired by the vessels in the squadron which then proceeded up the North river to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, where the ships anchored. When the mayor and his guests passed the men of war in their boat a national salute was fired.

GREATEST DAY OF ALL.

Wednesday was the anniversary day proper. It was a legal holiday, and one that will long be remembered. With the rising of the sun there was gun firing at the battery and other points of the city. Flags were hoisted at the battery and at the old fort in Central park. Church bells were rung, and it was more like an old fashioned Fourth of July than anything ever seen in New York. The military parade started soon after 10 o'clock, under command of General Martin T. McMahon. It is estimated that over 35,000 men were in line, and it was the greatest military parade ever witnessed in America. Soldiers of all sorts participated. Over 6,000 militiamen from neighboring states were in line. There was a regiment of cavalry, Indian soldiers, and the Grand Army of the Republic sent thousands of men.

At 9 a. m. every foot of space along the line of march from where even an unrequited glimpse of the marching thousands could be had held a human face. A million people were packed and jammed together in one continuous mass, from the Battery up Broadway to Fourth street, then west around Washington square to Fifth avenue, to Fourteenth street, to Fourth avenue, to Seventeenth street, to Fifth avenue and to Forty-ninth street, where the procession was eventually disbanded. The sidewalks were impassable; every window, even up in the 10th and 12th story windows of towering buildings, was crowded by those who could afford to pay the fabulous prices demanded by the owners. Thousands at extortionate rates, obtained seats on the stands, varying in size from the tiers of seats erected by the city on the public squares to piles of dry goods boxes on a drag wagon drawn up at a corner. Two dollars was chiefly paid for a small box on the curb stone. The more agile spectators fought for points of vantage on lamp posts and telegraph poles and a string of humanity on every fire escape led to a crowd on the house tops trying to get a glimpse of the passing show.

Following the police staff officers and aides, came the first division, 2,000 sturdy troops of the United States regular army in three brigades, and a fine appearance they made, the monotony of the regulation dress being broken by the bright uniforms of the officers. The second division was composed of the United States naval brigade, 380 men. The National Guardsmen constituted the third division, with the First and Second brigades New York volunteers acting as escort to those of other states. The fourth division was made up of G. A. R. posts of this and other cities numbering 6,000 men. In the fifth division the United States letter carriers were represented; sixth division, New York fire department; seventh division, exempt volunteers and veteran firemen, in fifteen brigades; eighth division, Italian military organizations; ninth division, German American societies, and tenth division, independent organizations. Everything tended to make the Columbian military parade as grand a success as it was possible to be. One could not dream of better weather, of brighter scenes of more numerous and joyous crowds or of a more attractive or soldierly body of men than New York witnessed Wednesday. But New Yorkers were not alone in the enjoyment of the pageant. Fully 25,000 strangers, it is estimated, witnessed the parade, as well as probably an equal number of people from Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken, Westchester and other counties and other surrounding counties. (Continued on sixth page.)