My Intelligencer.

EVERY EVENING IN THE YEAR STRUMEN & HENSEL MIGHNOER BUILDING, W. Corner Contre Square,

Lancaster, Pa. S WHERE. PINE COLLEGE & YEAR OR FIFTY CO. POSTAGE PINES.

ITS From The To Party Cents & Line, INTELLIGENCER. (ENHT PAGES.)

Byery Wednesday Morn TOO DOLLAND & YEAR IN ADVANCE. NCE BOLIGITED PRAS EVERY PART OF THE

OF ORE COMMESTORDERTS ARE REQUESTED TO WRITE OF ORE COME OF THE PAPER ONLY; AND TO BOSE THEM THE PURPLECTION, BUT HE PROOF OF GOOD FAITH. ALL

THE INTELLIGENCER,

LANCASTER, APRIL I, 1886

The Cancaster Intelligencer.

The New Power. e are moving times, and the moveat is an advance. The relations of employer and employed have taken on a new lition. An organization of labor has en which has demonstrated its control of it; and it has been treated with by the employer as having such control; and has brought employed and employer to accept ration of their differences. It promses further to secure the obedience of the oyed to the result of the arbitration : and if it does this it will obtain such recognition of its power as will ocure great deference to it from the employer; and not only in the case now at e, but in all cases to arise hereafter. The executive officers of the organization of the Knights of Labor in the controversy with the Missouri Pacific have acted with such discretion and success as to have raised their order into the control of the As we have been floating along, the

industrial situation. That the result will be good for it, seems most probable. smaller organizations of the several labor unions have had a very disturbing effect upon our industries. Employers have never been certain as to the itions under which their business was to labor in the future. Workmen's strikes were likely to happen at all times, with or without reason. With the control of the labor element in the hands of those disposed to avoid violent measures to secure the rights of labor, and who have an intelligent understanding of what these rights are, it is manifest that capital will have a protection which it has not had. and which will be secured to it along with the protection that is obtained for labor. It will be a practical recognition and enforcement of the obvious fact that the interests of capital and labor are the same. It is to the true interest of the employer to pay the employed all that their labor is fairly worth under the conditions of the market for their joint product. To secure this for the laborers is the aim of their organization; and the aim can only be accomplished by demanding no more. The practice of arbitration is the sensible method of determining what

opinion than by shutting down the works that provides for both their emolument. Profit and Loss.

this is, when there is a natural difference of

opinion about it between employer and

employed; and either will lose less by con-ceding something to the other of their

It is no doubt true that the managers of the street railway lines in Philadelphia can get all the men they need to drive their horses and conduct their cars, who are willing to work from fourteen to seventeen hours a day for from \$1.75 to \$2.25 wages.

It is likewise true that at six cents per passenger they can do a very large and profitable business, and that so long as they have sole occupancy of the streets the people will have to patronize their lines and they need fear no competition.

They will certainly make more money by continuing the present system of profit and expense than by putting up the wages and putting down the fares.

But the public has long known that the street car lines make inordinate profits out of their privileges. They make them off the workingmen and working women who hang to the straps and crowd the platforms in the two hours of the morning that people go anxiously to work and the two hours of the evening that people come wearily from work. The street car fare stints the breakfast coffee and reduces

the evening tea. The passenger railway business is not open to competition. Its proprietors have a monopoly. Their tracks gridiron every avenue of travel. They have the right of way; vehicles that meet their cars must turn out; and those overtaken by them must pull off the track. But all of this they obtain by the sufferance of the people whom they overtax. When the people strike for lower fares and the employes strike for higher wages and shorter hours

something will break. There is a profit that is loss.

Why They Do It. Wonder is manifested that the actual reselpts of the state treasury, according to urer Livsey's report just made, were 6,862,532.93 for 1885, when the fiscal auities estimated them at only \$4,475,000. From this experience is deduced the lesson that " the estimates of fiscal officers as to the income of the state from given revenue laws are of no value whatever."

We believe this has been true of the past, in a measure, because these fiscal authorities misrepresented what they knew to be the facts. They have been interested in procuring the largest possible balances so to give the benefit of them to their favored depositories. The exposures in the Nutt-Baily case show what the le who control the state money do

When the Jenkins bill, to divert the moneys from the state to the county ries was pending, Livesy and his aslates falsely represented to the legislathat this money could not be spared. entirely practicable. Under the new a large addition to the state revewill be made. The license moneys sould be turned back to the treasuries of nties in which they are collected reasury balances must be cut down.

The Chief of the Apaches. SISTER TABEA. We do not quite understand the performances of our soldiers and Geronimo down in Arizona. Captain Crawford found him,

What Next?

Will the sovereign state of New Jersey

which has acquired something of a repute

for the celerity and certainty of its justice

Are these murderers to remain unknown

Ouite Natural.

Some surprise is expressed that Judge

Kelley, on the floor of the House, should

have denounced a bill as a fraud and trick

and then announce his purpose to vote for

There is nothing for wonder in this

measures most of his political life. He is

a statesman from Buncombe, if ever there

THE policy of coercion has been so often

tried in Ireland, how would it do to conquer

As THE New York Herald observes, th

people of this country cannot understand the deadly terror with which so many En-

glishmen regard an Irish Parliament. Ger-

made it her policy to encourage local legislation, and within very wide limits. Silesia

and Holstein are largely their own masters

in provincial affairs, and even Alsace and

orraine have a restricted liberty of action.

Fifteen of the provinces of Austria, includ-

ing Bohemia and Galicis, each with a popu-

ssemblies with no narrow control over

home affairs. It is the settled policy of

great empires to preserve peace and unity

by granting autonomy wherever it is practi-cable.

Ir the Knights of Idleness could be organ-

ized, they would far overshadow the Knights

POET WHITTIER has set a good example

bonfire is that many of them were confiden-

tial, and that he had not time or strength to

perish rather than take responsibility for

leaving them so that by mischance an im-

In a lecture at Trenton the other night, ex

legislature, alleged that for \$50,000 a majority

of any House that had ever assembled could

be bought. A better time for giving this

information would have been while Mr.

THE First of April joke played by the

treasury department on the country is the unnouncement that there has been a reduction

of about \$14,250,000 in the public debt during

THE well-known newspaper correspondent,

George Alfred Townsend, relates on the au-

thority of Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada,

that Conkling was very nearly casting the seventy-six votes of New York for Blaine at

the Chicago convention in 1880. He hesitated

too long and Garfield was nominated. Conk-

ling said in explanation of his preference that

he could locate Blaine whereas Garfield nobody could locate. This incident will be re-

membered as fixing the nearest approach of

THE bravest are the tenderest. Mrs. Peter

Scott, of Cambridge, Ind., recently gave

birth to triplets-three tine little girls-and

wrote to President Cleveland apprising him

of the fact. The return mail brought a \$20

note from the bachelor occupant of the

Our of the multitude of Irish land schemes

one will perhaps be evolved to meet all

emergencies, and in the meantime it is a

good thing to discuss in their different phases

those presented. The Dublin Freeman's

Journal has created some stir by declaring

that the Gladstone measure will enact th

right of any owner of land in Ireland to claim

from the government of Ireland, after home

rule has been granted, the privilege of being

bought out at a sum regulated by law. This

sum will be arrived at by multiplying the

amount of the rent, when it is judicially fixed.

or of a fair rent, when it is not rated judici-

ally, by a term of years to be agreed upon by

Parliament. In all cases where the owners

put in such claims to be bought out the im-

perial exchequer is to provide the purchase

money. The Irish government is to guarantee repayment and attend to the business

of reimbursing the empire for all these out-

lays by disposing of the purchased lands to

occupiers, and collecting in the shape of pay-

ments therefor such rents as will recover the

whole sum back in torty-nine years. As at

present framed, Mr. Gladstone's bill, accord-

ing to the Journal, fixes the rents to be paid

by the tenants at four per cent. per annum

on the amount of the purchase. When the

tenant has in rent paid to the Irish govern-

ment the amount the land cost the govern-

nent he is to become the owner. In this way

without driving Englishmen from Ireland,

and in an easy and reasonable way, it is pro-

posed to end those ancient troubles that have

existed between the peasantry and the land-

A good First of April joke for a debtor to

Iv it is necessary for this country to have

big-bore guns, plate-armor, and first-class ngines for war ships, the ordnance commis

tion is right in giving the United States iron

Ir is a mournful commentary on Demo-

eratic statesmenship in the House that the unconstitutional Blair bill, introduced by a bitter Republican from New Hampshire, obtained so many of the Democrats in its favor on a test vote the other day. The appropriation of \$79,000,000, most of which will go to Democratic constituencies, has a blind-

go to Democratic constituencies, has a blind-ing effect on their legislative virtue, causing

owners of the Green Isle.

play: to pay his creditor.

the Maine statesman to the presidency.

Cater was occupying a legislative seat.

the month of March.

White House,

when their identity is so thinly veiled?

known.

let it rest there?

the isle by fair play?

of Labor.

Story of the Old Days of the Ephrat Seventh Day Baptist Community. believe, and fought him, and then a Edward Eggleston in Century.

Mexican force appeared and shot Captain Two weather-beaten stone buildings at Crawford. Shortly afterward Geronimo Ephrata, in Pennsylvania, remain as monuments on this side of the water of the great came to an interview with General pletistic movement in Germany in the early under a flag of truce, and part of the eighteenth century. One of these when he could get no better terms than an was called "Bethany," the other "Sharon." unconditional surrender, he very sensibly A hundred and thirty or forty years ago departed under his white flag, as he was there were other buildings with these, and sure to have been hanged if he had not. We the softening hand of time had not yet touched any of them. The doorways were next heard that he had reconsidered and then, as now, on the gound level, the pashad surrendered with his whole band to sages were just as narrow and dusky, the Lieutepant Maus, who had succeeded to cells had the same little square windows to Captain Crawford's command. And now let in the day. But the stones in that day the last dispatch is that Geronimo has eshad a hue that reminded one of the quarry, caped from Maus, who has started in purthe mortar between them was fresh, the shingles in the roof had gathered no mossuit. Apparently Geronimo does not and very little weather-stain; the primeval know his own mind. He seems to have forests were yet within the horizon, and there was everywhere an air of newness, of heard something since his surrender which advancement, and of prosperity about the has returned him to his former opinion that he will be hanged. As a hard man to Dunkard convent. One sees now neither monks or nuns in these narrow hallways catch and hard to hold it will be a great monks and nuns are nowhere about Ephrata. economy to let him surrender on his own except in the graveyard where all the brethren of Bethany, and all the sisters who once peopled Sharon, sleep together in the mold. But in the middle of the eighteenth century their bare feet shuffled upon the stairs as clad in white booded cloaks descending to the very ground, they glided in and out of The jury inquiring into the recent lynching in New Jersey, find what most persons the low doors, or assembled in the little chapel called "Zion" to attend service under the lead of their founder, Conrad Beissels. In the convent, where he reigned supreme, strongly suspected before, that "Samuel Johnson was willfully murdered at the Eatontown lock-up on the night of March Beissels was known as Brother Freidsam : 5, 1886, by being beaten on the head with later he was reverently called Fathersam Gottrecht, a name that, like all their convent names, had plenty of mystical significance clubs and by banging by the neck, said blows and hanging having been done by some person or persons to the jury unattached to it.

But monks and nuns are men and women; and neither cloister life, nor capuchin hoods and cloaks, nor bare feet, nor protracted midnight services, can prevent heart-burnings and rivalries, nor can all of these together put down—what is most to be dreaded in a mon-astery—the growth of affection between man and woman. What could be done to tame human nature into submission, to bring it to rejoice only in unearthly meditations, and a contented round of self-denial and psalm-singing, Brother Friedsam had tried on his followers with the unsparing hand of a re-ligious enthusiast. He had torbidden all animal food. Not only was meat of evil tendency, but milk, he said, made the spirit heavy and narrow; butter and cheese pro-duced similar disabilities; eggs excited the passions; honey made the eyes bright and the heart cheerful, but did not clear the voice for music. So he approved chiefly of those plain things that sprang direct from the earth, particularly of potatoes, turnips, and other roots, with a little bread soup Kelley has been supporting that kind of and such-like ghostly diet. For a drink he would have nothing but what he called "in-nocent clear water," just as it flowed from

the spring.

But even a dish of potatoes and turnips and beets and carrots, eaten from wooder trenchers, without milk or butter or meat was not sufficient to make the affections and rassions of men and women as ethereal as Friedsam wished. He wedded his people in mystic marriage to "the Chaste Lamb," to porrow his frequent phrase. They sang ecstatically of a mystical city of brotherty and sisterly affection which they, in common with other dreamers of the time, called Philnany, after acquiring new territory, has adelphia, and they rejoiced in a divine creature called in their mystical jargon iophia, which I suppose meant wisdon visdom divorced from common sense. The anchorites did not eschew social enjoyment but held little love leasts to which the sister now invited the brethren, and next the brethren entertained the sisters—with unation as large as that of Ireland, have local buttered parsnips and draughts of innocent clear water, no doubt,

That which was most remarkable Ephrata, and that out of which grows my story, was the music. Brother Friedsam, besides his cares of organization, imane, and administration, and his mystical theological speculations, was also a poet. Most of the ongs sung in the little building called "Zion" were written by him—songs about the lonesome turtle-dove in the wilder-"the ionesome turtle-dove in the winder-ness," that is, the church; songs in praise of the mystical marriage of virgins with the chaste Lamb; songs about the Philadelphian brotherhood of saints, about the divine Sophia, and about many other things which in destroying several thousand letters indiscriminately. His explanation of this general no man can understand, I am sure, until I has first purified himself from the gro humors of the flesh by a heavenly diet assort the mass, and preferred that all should turnips and spring water. To the brethren and sisters who believed their little comproper publicity ever should be given to any of the number. munity in the Pennsylvania woods to be "the Woman in the Wilderness" seen by St. John, these words represented the only things substantial and valuable Assemblyman Cater, of the New Jersey

the wide universe; and they sang the songs of Conrad Beissels with as much fervor as they could have sung the songs of heaven itself. Beissels—the Friedsam of the brotherhood-was not only the poet but the composer of th horal songs, and a composer of rare merit. The music he wrote is preserved as it was copied out with great painstaking by the brethren and sisters. In looking over the wonderful old manuscript note-book the first impression is one of delight with the quaint symbolic illuminations wrought by the nuns of Ephrata upon the margins. But those who know music declare that the melodies are ovely, and that the whole structure of th lovely, and that the whole structure of the harmonies is masterful, and worthy of the fame they had in the days when monks and nuns performed them under the lead of Brother Friedsam himself. In the gallery of Zion house, but concealed from the of the brethren, sat the sisterhood, company of saints in spotless robes. Below, the brethern, likewise in white, answered to the choir above in antiphonal singing loveliest and most faultless sort. Sir ourneyed from afar over rough country roads to hear this wonderful chorus, and were moved in the depths of their souls with the indescribable sweetness and loftiness of the music, and with the charm and expressiveness of its rendering by these pale-faced

other-worldly singers.

But their perfection of execution was at tained at a cost almost too great. Brothe Friedsam was a fanatic, and he was also an artist. He obliged the brethren and sisters to submit to the most rigorous training. In this, as in religion, he subordinated them to his ideals. He would fain tune their very souls to his own key: and he exacted a pre-cision that was difficult of attainment by men and women of average fallibility and careles ness. The men singers were divided into five charuses of five persons each; the sisters were classified, according to the pitch of their voices, into three divisions, each of which sang or kept silent, according to the duty assigned to it in the note book. At the love-feasts these choruses sat side by side at the table, so as to be ready to sing together with perfect precision whenever a song should be announced. At the singing school Brother Friedsam could not abide the least defect; he rated roundly the brother or sister wh made any mistake; he scourged their lagging aspirations toward perfection. If it is ever necessary to account for bad temper in musicians, one might suggest that the water-gruel diet had impaired his temper and theirs; certain it is that out of the production of so much heavenly harmony there sprang discord. The brethren and sisters grew daily more and more indignant at the severity of the director, whom they reverenced as a religious guide, but against whom, as a musical conductor, they rebelled in their hearts

111. The sisters were the first to act at this cri sis. At their knitting and their sewing they talked about it, in the kitchen they discussed it, until their hearts burned within them Even in illuminating the note-book with pretty billing turtledoves, and embiamatic pretty billing turtledoves, and emblamace flowers such as must have grown in paradise, since nothing of the sort was ever known in any earthly garden—even in painting these, some of the nuns came near to spoiling their

some of the nuns came near to spoiling their colors and their page with tears. Only Margaretha Thome, who was known in the convent as "Sister Tabea," shed no lears. She worked with pen and brush, and heard the others talk; now and then, when some severe word of Brother Friedsa repeated, she would look up with a signifiant flash of the eye,
"The Hofcavalier doesn't talk," said Sister

Thecia. This Thecia had given the nickname of "Hofeavalier," noble courtier, to Tabea at her first arrival in the convent on account of her magnificent figure and high carriage.
"You shouldn't give nicknames, Sister

The last speaker was a sister with an aus tere face and gray eyes which had no end of cold-blooded religious enthusiasm in them. "I need not give you a nickname," retort-ed Thecla to the last speaker: "Brother

"Much of this little story is fact. I have supplied details, di dogue, and passion. For the facts which constitute the groundwork. I am chiefly midebted to liv. Oswaid. W. Seidansticker's very valuable monograph, entitled "Ephman, eine amerikanische Riostergeschichte. The reader will find a briefer account of the monastery from the same learned and able writer, in The Century magazine for December, 1881.

again persisted Thecla.
"When the Hofcavalier speaks, it will be
to Brother Friedsam himself," answered

Tabea.
The temerity of this proposition took
Thecla's breath, but it set the storm a-going
more vigorously than before among the sisterhood, who, having found somebody ready to bell the cat, grew eager to have the cat belled. Only Sister Jael, who for hek of voice was not included in either of the three choruses of the sisterhood, stoutly defended Brother Friedsam, thinking, perhaps, that it was not a bad thing to have the conceit of the singers reduced; indeed, she was especially pleased that Tabes, the unsurpassed singer of the sisters' gallery, should have suffered relative.

intend to go to singing school again.

Then Tabea lifted up her dark head and regarded the circle of women in white garments about her.

Friedsam shakes his finger at you, you will every one of you submit as though you were a set of redemptioners bought with his money When I tell Brother Friedsam that I shai not come to singing school, I shall stick to it He may get his music performed by some one else. He will not call me a 'ninny

"Theels.
"Sister Tabes," said Jael, "if you go on as you are going, you will end by leaving the convent and breaking your vows. Mark my

"I am going to finish this turtle-dove first,

their threat, and that they would absent themselves from Brother Friedsam's music-drills long enough to have them understand that they were not to be treated like children. To the surprise of all, Tabea left her work a once, covered up her head with the bood at tached to her gown, and sought the lodge of Brother Friedsam, which stood between Bethany and Sharon,

by the sisters to say that they are very indig-nant at your treatment of them in the rehear-sals, and that they are not going to attend sals, and that th

ment; this sudden received surprised him, and he did not at first see how to meet it.

"You suggested this course to them, I suppose?" he said after a pause.

"No, Brother Friedsam, I had nothing to do with it until now. But I think they are right, and I hope they will keep to their word. You have been altogether too hard on us."

The director made no reply, but wearily leaned his pale, refined face upon his hand and looked up at Tabea. This look of in-quiry had something of unhappiness in it that touched the nun's heart, and she was half sorry that she had spoken so sharply She fumbled for the wooden latch of the doc presently, and went out with a sense of it ward defeat and annovance. The Hofeavalier does not come back with

bead in the air," murmured Theela. " A bad

"I gave the message," sald Sister Tabea "And you will leave the convent and break

your vows; mark my words," said Sister Jael, with sharpness.
"It will be after I get this page finished, I

tell you," said Tabea. But she did not seem in haste to finish the page, for not choosing to show how much she had been discomposed by Brother Friedsam's wis, oil and inquiring look, she gathered up her brush, her colors, and the note-book page on which she had been at work, and went up the stairs alongside the great chimney, shutting herself in her cell. Once there, the picture of Friedsam's fa-

came vividly before her. She recalls her first meeting with him at her mother's house on the Wissahickon, and how her heart had gon out to the only man she had ever met character was out of the common. I say that she had consciously loved him as she instened to him, sitting there on the home-made stool in her mother's cabin and talking of things beyond comprehension. But she could have loved him, and she did worship him. It was the per-sonal fascination of Brother Friedsam and her own vigorous hatred of commouplace that had had led her three before to join the sisterbood in the Sharon house. She did not know to what degree a desire for Peissels' companions p had urawn her to accept his speculations concerning the mystical Sophia and the Philadelphia fellow-ship. But the convent had proved a disap-pointment. She had seen little of the great Brother Friedsam, and he had given her, instead of friendly notice and approval, only a schoolmaster's scolding now and then for slight faults committed in singing a new

vent and go out into the world again.
In putting away her papers a little note fell

"The goose at it again," he said. was a young woman, and therefore not dis-pleased with affection, even from a youth in whom she had no more than a friendly interest.

Scheible's parents had been Dunkards, persecuted in Europe, who had sought refuge from their troubles by the bad expedient of taking ship for Philadelphia, with an understanding that they were, according to custom, to be sold for a term of years to pay the fare. Among a multitude who died on the passage Daniel's father and mother, and the little lad was sold for the rest of his minority to pay his own fare as well as that of the dead mem-bers of his family. As a promising boy, he had been bought by the Ephrata brotherhood and bred into the fraternity. With the audacity of youth he had conceived a great passion for Tabea, and now that his ap-prenticeship was about to expire he amused per with surreptitious notes. To-day, for the first time, Tabea began to think of the pos-sibility of marrying Scheible, chiefly, perhaps, from a vague desire to escape from the convent, which could not but be irksome to one of her spirit. Scheible was ambitious, and it was his plan, as she knew, to go to Philadelphia to make his fortune; and she and he together, what might they not do? Then she laughed at herself for such a dry dream, and went out to do her share of dream, and went out to do her share of household duties, singing mellifluously, as she trod barefoot through the passages, a nystic song of hope and renunciation Welt, packe dich;

Which rendered may read:

"World, get you gone: I strive alone There above is laughter, life, and love : Here below one must all vanity forego.

But though to-day she sang of the laughter that is above, she was less unworldly on the morrow. Brother Friedsam, as she had fore-seen, began to break down the rebellion seen, began to break down the rebelijon about the singing-school. He was too good a strategist to attack the strong point of the insurrection first. He began with good-natured Thecta, who could laugh away yesterday's vexations, and so one by one he conquered the opposition in detail. He shrank from assailing the Hofcavalier until he should win the others, knowing well the obstinacy of her resolution. And when all the rest had yielded he still said nothing to Tabea, either because he deemed it of no use, or because he thought neglect might do her rebellious

thought neglect might do her rebellious spirit good. But if this last were his plan he had miscalculated the vigor of her determin-

" No."
" You'll have to give up when he does.
Notooly can resist Brother Friedman."
" I can."
" You always scare me so, Sister Tabea:

wouldn't dare hold up my head as you But when Persida had gone out, the high head of the Holcavalier went down a little. She felt that the man whom she in some sort worshiped had put upon her a public slight. He did not account it worth his while to invite her to return. She had missed her chance to refuse. Just what connection chance to refuse. Just what connection Brother Friedsam's slight had with Daniel Schelble's leve-letters I leave the reader to determine. But in her anger she fished these notes out of a breket used to hold her changes of white raiment, and read them all over slowly, line by line, and for the first time with a lively interest in their contents. They were very ingenious; and they very eleverly pictured to her the joys of a home of her own with a devoted had an in the own with a devoted had a solution evidences of very amiable traits

in the writer. But why should I trace in

detail the curious but familiar proce-by which a girl endows a man wit all the qualities she wishes him to possess? The very next day Scheible, who had been melancholy ever since he began to send to Tabea letters that brought no answer, was Tabea letters that brought no answer, was observed to be in a mood so gleeful that his companions in the paper-mill doubted his sanity. The fountain of this joy was a note from Tabea stowed away in the pocket of his gown. She had not signed it with her con-vent title, but with the initials M. T., for her proper name, Margaretha Thome. There were many fluctuations in Tabea's mind and many persuasive notes from Scheible before the nun at length promised to forsake the onvent, now grown bitter to her, convent, now grown bitter to her, for the joys of a home. Even then Damel could not help feeling insecure in regard to a piece of good fortune so dazzling, and he sent note after note to urge her to have the day for the warding fixed.

wedding fixed.

Meantime the young man created but little sensation by leaving the mill, as his term of apprenticeship had expired, and he had never professed much attachment to the

rehearsals, and so the grand chorals were now given on the Sabiaths without her voice, and Juel had felt no little exuitation at this state of things. At length after much waverlug, Tabea made a final resolution to leave the convent, and to accept the love of the ad-venturous youth who had shown so per-

stent an affection for her.
As soon as the day of the wedding was arranged by means of the surreptitions notes which she continued to exchange with Scheible, she prepared to leave Sharon and Ephrata. But nothing could be farther from ner plans than the project proposed by her over that she should clope with him at night. Tabea meant to march out with all her colors

First of all she went to see the sinister ophetess, Sister Jael.

"I've finished that turtle-dove, Sister Jael.

and now I am going to leave the sisterhood, and marry Damei Scheible." Nothing is so surprising to a prophet as the fulfillment of his most confident prediction. Jael looked all aghast, and her face splintered nte the most contradictory lines in the effort to give expression to the most conflicting notions.
"I'm astonished at you," she said reprov

"In assonished at you," she said reprov-ngly, when she got breath.
"Why, I thought you expected it," re-slied Tabes.
"Will you break your yow."
"Yes. Why shouldn't a woman break a row made by a girl." And so, good-bye, isster Jael. Can't you wish me much joy."
But Jack turned sharnly area.

But Jael turned sharply away in a horro at could find no utterance.
Theelalaughed as was her wont, and wishes

vas a bold man to undertake to subdue the lofcavalier. Sister l'ersida's woman's hear vas set all a-flutter, and she quite forgot that he was trying to be a nun, and that she be onged to the solitary and forsaken turtle love in the wilderness. She whispered in labea's ear: "You'll look so nice when ou're married, dear, and Daniel will be so leased, and the young men will steal your apper off your foot at the dinner-table shipper on your not at the dinner-table, and how I wish I could be there to see you mar-ried. But oh, Tabea! I don't see how you dare to face them all. I'd just run away with all my might if I were in your place." VIII.

gence according to her character, and soon all work was suspended, and every inmate of Sharon was gathered in unwonted excite-ment in the halls and the common room. ent in the halls and the common room. When Tabea passed out of the low-barred cor of Sharon she met the radiant face of scheible, who had tied his two saddle-horses little way off.
"Come quickly, Tabea," he said with im-

tell Brother Friedsam good-bye. No, don't," said Daniel, turning pale with error. "If you go in to see the director, you will never come with me."
"Why won't I " laughed the defaut, girl

laughed the defiant girl. "He's a wizard, and has charms that he gets at of his great books. Don't go in there on'il never get away."

Daniel held on to the Pennsylvania Duter

iperstitions, but Tabea only laughed and ibl, "I am not afraid of wizards." She said, "I am not atraid of wizards." She looked the Hofcavalier more than ever as she left the trembling fellow and went up to the door of Brother Fried-am's lodge, "She isn't atraid of the devil," muttered

"Come in and welcome, whoever thou art,

said the director from within.

But when she had lifted the latch and
pushed back the door, squeaking on its
wooden hinges, Tabea found that Friedsam was engaged in some business with the prior of the convent, the learned Dr. Peter Miller, known at Ephrata as Brother Jabez. Friedsam did not at first look up. The delay em-barrassed her; she had time to see, with pain-ful clearness, all the little articles in the alenderly furnished room. She noticed that the billet of wood which lay for a pillow, according to the Ephrata custom, on a bare bench used for a bed, was worn upon one side with long use; she saw how the bell-rope by means of which Freidsam called the brethren and sisters to prayers at any hour in the night, hung danging near the bench, so that the bell might be pulled on a sudden inspiration even while the director was rising from his wooden couch; she noted the big books; and then a great reverence for his picty and learning fell upon er, and a homesick regret; and Scheible and the wedding frolle did not seem so attractive after all. Nevertheless she held up-her head like a defiant Hoteavalier. After a time Brother Jabez with a kind

After a time Brother Jabez with a kind greeting passed her, and the director, looking up, said very gently:

"I wish you a very good day, Sister Tabea."

"I am no longer Sister Tabea, but Margaretha Thome. I have said adieu to all in Sharon, and now I come to say good-bye to Brother Friedsam. I am going to lay aside these garments and marry Daniel Scheible."

She held out her hand, but Friedsam was too much stunned to see it.

"You have broken your yow! You have

"You have broken your vow! You have denied the Lord!" There was no severity in his despondent ebuke; it had the vibration of an involuntary

ery of surprise and pain.

Tabea was not prepared for this. Severity
she could have defied; but this cry of a
prophet swakened her own conscience, and e trembled as though she was in the light

of a clear-seeing divine judgment.

"You can speak so, Brother Friedsam for you have no human weaknesses. I am not suited to a convent: I never can be happy here. I am not submissive, I want to be necessary to somebody. Nobody cares for me here. You do not mind whether I sing in the chorals or not, and you will be better Then, finding that the director remained silent, she said, with emotion: "Brother Friedsam, I have a great reverence for you, but I wish you to know something of the infirmities of a heart that wants to love and to be loved by somebody, and then maybe you be loved by somebody, and then maybe you would not think so very hardly of Tabea after she has gone."
There was a tone of beseeching in these last words which Tabea had not been wont to

The director looked more numb now than ever. Tabea's words had given him a rude blow and he could not at once recover. His lips moved without speaking, and his face assumed a look betokening inward suffer-

"Great God of wisdom, must I then tell her?" said Friedsam when he got breath. He stood up and gazed out of the square win-dow in indecision.

dow in indecision.

"Tabea," he said presently, turning full
upon her and looking in her now paie face
upturned to the light, "I thought my secret cause in a few hours. ujturned to the light, "I thought my secret would die in my breast, but you wring it from me. You say that I have no infirmities—no desire for companionship like other men or women. It is the voice of Sophia, the wisdom of the Almighty, that bids me in middle myself before you this day."

Here he paused in visible but suppressed emotion. "These things," he said, pointing to his wooden couch, "these hardships of the

body, these self-denials of my vocation, give me no trouble. I have one great soul-affliction, and that is what you repreach me for lacking: namely, the longing to love and to be loved. And that trial you laid upon me the first time I saw your face and heard your words in your mother's house on the Wissahickon. Oh. Tabea, you are not like the rest! I still the vision of the life! I might have led with such a woman as you that troubles my dreams in the night-time, when, across the impassable gulf of my irrevocable vow, I have stretched out my hands in entreaty to you."

This declaration changed instantly the color of Tabea's thoughts of life. Daniel Schelble and his little love-scrawls seemed to her lofty spirit as nothing, now that she saw herself in the light thrown upon her by the love of the great master whose spirit had evoked Ephrata, and whose genius uttered itself in angelic harmonies. She loathed the little life that now opened before her. There nothing in heaven or earth so desirable as to possess the esteem of Friedsam. But she stood silent and condemned.

tood silent and condemned.
"I have had one comfort," proceeded Brother Friedsam after a while. "When I have perceived your strength of character, when I have heard your exquisite voice uttering the melodies with which I am in-spired, I have thought my work was sweeter because Tabea shared it, and I have hoped that you would yet more and more share it

ooked dejectedly into the corner of the room farthest away from where Tabea stood. He roused himself in a few moments, and turned about again, to find Tabea kneeling on the flagstones before him.

"I have denied the Lord!" she moaned,

ver again," he said. "Thou shalt take a nev vow, and when thou art converted then shalt thou, like Peter, strengthen the others." And withdrawing his hands, he said: "I will pray for you, Tabea, every night of my life when I hear the cock crow,"

VIII. "No! no! come, dear Tabea!" It was the

roice of Daniel Scheible, whose existence she had almost forgotten.
"Poor Daniel!" she said, pausing and look-

"Don't say 'Poor Daniel,' but come."
"Poor boy!" said Tabea.
"You are besideed," he cried, seizing her and drawing her away. "I knew Friedsam would put a charm on you."

She absently allowed him to lead her a few

Scheible, sure that she was under some evil spell, rushed after her, shook himself losse from the grip of Sister Jael, who sought to stop him, and reached the door of Tabea's ceil. But all his knocking brought not one word of answer, and after a while

sponse. Late in the night, when she had be sponse. Late in the night, when she had become calm. Tabea heard the crowing of a cock, and her heart was deeply touched at the thought that Friedsam, the revered Friedsam, now more than ever the believed of her soul, was at that moment going to prayer for the disciple who had broken her vow. She rose from her bench and fell on her knees; and it sh mistook the mingled feelings of penitonee and human passion for pure devotion, she made the commonest mistake of enthusi-

night-service. Tabea felt sure that Frieds am had called the meeting at this moment by way of assuring her of his remembrance.

Daniel Scheible, who had wandered back to the neighborhood in the aimiessness of dis appointment, heard the monastery bell waking all the reverberations of the forest, and ing all the reverberations of the forest, and saw light after light twinkle from the little square windows of Bethany and Sharon then he saw the monks and nuns come on then he saw the monks and nuns come out of Bethany and Sharon, each carrying a small paper lantern as they hastened to Zion. The bell ceased, and Zion, which before had been wrapped in night, shone with light from every window, and there rose upon the si-lence the voices of the choruses chanting an antityhous song, and disconsider Schulbte antiphoual song; and disconsolate Scheible cursed Friedsam and Ephrata, and went off

When the first strophe had been sung below and the sweet-voiced sisters caught up the antistrophe, Brother Friedsam, sitting in the midst, listened with painful attention, vainly toying to detect the sound of Tabea's voice. But when the second strophe had been sung, and the sisters began their second response, a thrill of excitement went through all as the long silent voice of Sister Tabea rose distinctly above all, with even more of its old fervor and expression.

And the next Saturday, for the seventh day was the Ephrala Sabbath, Tabea took a new, solemn, and irrevocable yow; and from that time until the day of her death she was called Sister Anastasia—the name signifying that she had been re-established. What source of consolation Anastasia had the rest never divined. How should they guess that along-side her religious fervor a human love grew ethereally like an air-plant?

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Friedsam did that when he called you Jael, You are just the kind of a person to drive a tent-nail through a man's head."
"If he were the enemy of the Church of God," said Jael, in a voice as hard as it was

Then the talk drifted back to the singing school and Brother Friedsam's severity.

"But why doesn't the Hofeavalier speak"
again persisted Theela.

At length it was agreed that Tabea should tell Brother Friedsam that the sisters did not

"You are all brave now, but when Brother

again.
"There spoke the Hofeavalier," giggled

though," said Tabea, gayly.

It was finally agreed that if Tabea would speak to the director on behalf of the sister-hood, the sisters would resolutely stand by

Bethany and Sharon.

When Tabea was admitted to the ceil, and stood before the revered Friedsam, she felt an unexpected palpitation. Nor was Beissels any more composed. He could never speak to this girl without some mental disturb-

Beissels' sensitive lips quivered a mo ment; this sudden rebellion surprised him

"and Brother Friedsam did not say whether the tour parts sung by the men would be suffi-cient or not. But I know very well what he will do; he will coax you all back within

As she sat there in gloomy meditation Jael's evil prediction entered her mind, and she amused herself with dreams of what might take place if she should leave the con

She had that day received some blank paper from the paper mill of the community, and Daniel Scheible had put this little loveletter into the package of which he was the bearer. He had sent such letters before, and Tabea, though she had not answered them. had kept them, partly because she did not wish to inform those in authority of this breach of rule, partly because so much defi-ance of the law of the place gave a little zest to a monotonous life, and partly because she

Ich schne mich Nur nach dem Himmel. Denn droben ist Lachen und Lieben und Leben Hier unten ist Alles dem Eiteln ergeben.

tion.

"Do you know," said the good-hearted, gossipy little Sister Persida, coming into Tabea's cell two or three days later, "that the sisters have all yielded to Brother Fried-

sam? He coaxed and managed them so, you know. Has he talked to you?"

ron."
This declaration changed instantly the color of Tabea's thoughts of life. Daniel

as years and discipline should ripen your spirit."
The director felt faint; he sat down and

for her judgment had now come completely round to Friedsam's stand-point. His condemnation seemed bitterer than death Brother Friedsam, I have denied the Friedsam regarded the kneeling figure for

a moment, and then he reached out his hands, solemnly placing them on her head with a motherly tenderness, while a tremor went through his frame.

"Thou, dear child, shall do thy first work and the shall be sha

Tabea rose up slowly and went out at the door, watking no longer like a Holcavaller, but like one in a trance, Dimly she saw the sisters standing without the door of Sharon; there was Theela, with half-amused face, and there was Persida, curious as ever there were Sister Petronella and Sister Blan-dina and others, and behind all the straight, tall form of austere Jael. Without turning to the right or left, Tabea directed her steps to the group at the door o

"Poor Daniet; ing at him with pity, ing at him with pity."

"Poor Daniel," but come,"

steps: then, with another look full of tender pity and regret at his agilated face, she ex-tricated herself from his embrace, and walked rapidly to the door. Quickening her eps to escape his pursuing grasp, she ished through the group of sisters and fled ong the hallway, and up the stairs, closing he door of her cell and fastening down the

Brother Jabez came in, and led the poor fel ow out to the great grief of Sister Perside The sisters who came to call Tabea to sup per that evening also falled to elicit any re

astic spirits. stic spirits.

But she was not left long to doubt that
riedsam had remembered her; by the time that the cock had crowed the second time he sound of the monastery bell, the rope of which hung just by Friedsam's bedside, broke abruptly into the death-like stillness, calling the monks and nuns of Ephrata to a solemn

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