# THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

## PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1890.

THE STINGY BRETON.

SECOND PART.

His Entire Lack of Hospitality in Contrast With the Irish.

YOU CAN ONLY PAY THE FORMER,

While the Celt is Insulted if You Offer Him. Compensation

PICTURES OF THE PEASANT HOMES

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. VANNES, BRITTANY, JANUARY 2 .- Several weeks' wandering in Brittany has made one characteristic of the Breton folk very plain and clear to me. They are not a hospitable people. I think they represent an opposite extreme in this particular to the kindly Irish. In all my wanderings among the lowly of many lands I was never before refused food and shelter; and if they were ever proffered and charged for, or if a slight gift of coin dextrously placed among the children was allowed it was always as if erous wish within the heart. And in There is but one room. Irstand, what whole-hearted, tender and even aggressive hospitality is there everywhere! With delusions and snares, with inside to the Irish hearthstone, and plied with cend mille failte (an hundred thou-Bless their generous hearts, how aggressive they sometimes become! I shall never

forget two instances among countless others farmer in the lake region of Conamara, between Toombeola and Roundstone Bay. His father, a weazened but remarkably spry old man, was living with him. They were pitiably poor, and I could see that the find in the lowliest of Breton homes, and scant entertainment I had got was a sore tax upon their slender resources. On de-parting, as is the Conamara custom, my tax upon their slender resources of the six-parting is taken upon the bare earth, bureaus and dressers of the richest woods and in most wonderful carvings of the six-teenth and seventeenth centuries. One old host and the little old man set out with me host and the little old man set out with me some miles upon the road, each insisting on near Carnac was made in the fiftcenth centhe moment of parting came, when their goodness and poverty so touched me I could goodness and poverty so touched me a could not resist the risk of offense, and, while shaking the little old father's hand, I man-wrought brass. I know of no country wrought brass. I know of no country rich in

With a "whoop!" you could have heard a mile the old fellow sprang three feet into He dung the money at my feet; and his hat and coat came after. In an in-stant he was dancing about me, delivering sundry taps and cuffings that cracked and sundry taps and cuffings that cracked and rung stingingly, and perforce placing me in sal box bedsteads. Hanging from the roor, the blandest explanations. But they were of no avail. Fight I must. Fight I did. Wholly on the detensive with the old man, ever seem to receive. oon tired out the son took up the affair, depositing his jacket upon the road wall, and spitting upon his hands and cracking them together with a terrible report. I must own they both fought fairly, and with mary kindly injunctions and warnings; and we had it there on the old stone road until the dust hid the spectacle from the rest of Ireland. But I was the best-trained, best-fed man, and, though shamed to say it, "bested" the two of them until lears of admiration ran down their generous faces, and shrill and pathetic torrents of oratory thanked me for the added entertainment I had given them, while "Luck go wid yez!" and "God's blessings on vez!" reached me as far as I could hear long the pleasant way. But I offered no Irish peasant money for his hospitality after In the other experience I was not so forthnate. I was trainping down the Boyne from Navan to ancient Drogheda by the sea. Fall of loitering and revery I had paused at canal lock beside one of those lovely Boyne cabins, set like a bitof cameo against the emerald of firs and onys of black cliffs above. Berond, across the Boyne stood the ruins of the De Lacy castle of Duumoe, be-low, a picturesque old mill. The whole place is always instinct with olden glories,

all the household proceedings from its "lean-too," and breathes content upon you from its open manger above your hox bed. In winter and summer the walls of the cot-In winter and summer the walls of the cot-tage form convenient shalls for other ani-mals, if the farmer possesses them, or steam with the fumes of piles of decaying manure. To the farmer these bring his wealth, and it is more precioualy cared for than his wife or children. Numberless farm-homes I have visited were scarcely accessible through a narrow hale to the door, the only windows being boarded up and covered over with the vile stuff that it might be better guarded and none go to waste. Upon this is piled all garbage and refuse from the scanty living, until the pince has the appearance of a West-

until the place has the appearance of a West-ern "dug-out" with its entrance through a hole in the hillside, and the smoke from the fireplace ascending through a hole out high-er up along the hill. The floor within is the bare earth, worn by feet and baked by fire to the convictance of earbhalt I is kent to the consistency of asphalt. It is kept swept clean and smooth by tremendous osier brooms which perform like service in the adjoining pig-pen and cow-house. There is but one fireplace; and all the cooking for man and beast—for the wise Breton farmer takes as much pains with the food of his animals as he demands for his family—is done within it u and unon huge heres and done within it, in and upon huge brass and iron utensils that would be difficult for you or I to lift. Above each fireplace will be found curiously carved crucifixes, many I children was allowed, it was always as if with something akin to shame that bitter poverty prevented a full expression of the or the "stations" of the sacred Passion.

VERY LIKE A TROUGH.

A table of some hard wood is built on four huge posts driven into the ground, and devices and excuses, with finesse and mon-strous lies forgivable, you are wheedled in this table will be found permanent cavi-ties, carved out of the top, which answers as receptacles for food. Into these the smoking contents of the casserole are poured, and the family fingers fish for the morsels, and sand welcomes) if there is not enough left in and about the woebegone place to grow healthy hair on the wailing cabin pig. by occasional draughts of whey, with still less frequent mugs of black coffiee, form the Breton peasant's constant diet. Vegetables are sparingly used. These are boiled for where Irish hospitality was illustrated to me with startling and ludicrous emphasis. I had passed the night with a peasant-farmer in the lake region of Conamara, be-

prospect of waiting several hours before land could be sighted. At 8 o'clock the board. coast of Palestine first came into view. Seen from the deck of the approaching Along the sides of the walls will be found a most curious collection of bureaus and strong boxes, or chests. It is not uuusual to steamer, Joppa presents a very pleasing ap-pearance. Its stone houses have the sub-stantial and venerable look proper to a town of such antiquity and historic interest; and the lofty trees here and there in the city augment the enjoyment felt in the picture, teenth and seventeenth centuries. One old while the morning sunlight gives the best effect to its attractiveness. 

whose peasantry are so singularly rich in ancient furniture. It is prized as heirlooms, but the owners of many of these venerable objects claim that the most of these rare pieces originally came from the old castles or manors now in ruin and decay. At one end, or the side, of the average condition of the liveliest defense. While to be lowered at night and raised by day, odging and parrying, I gave utterance to are two or three box, or osier-plated, cradles stowed away at night, the only care they

of this building, which probably is exactly like the one in which the Apostle Peter lodged, Dr. Talmage read and expounded THE TREASURE-BOX AS FURNITURE. Near the beds are various strong boxes with Acts I. huge padlocks. These contain provisions, A DRINK FROM ST. PETER'S WELL. the farmer's hoard of money, and they also serve as seats. Near the table already de-Before leaving this interesting place we drank from the water of the same well at which St. Peter quenched his thirst. scribed is another table of huge timbers but lesser size. On this stands an osier cover as When we returned to the hotel to lunch, large as, and looking precisely like, the ancient willow bee-hive of our ancestors. A we found that our host outdid himself in the warmth and abundance of his hospitality. cord runs from this to a ring in a rafter, The principal dish set before us was and thence to a peg in the wall, within reach of the housewife's hand. The first time I saw this affair swung building. Mr. Landlord expressed himself creaking into the air I was startled, delighted with the privilege of entertaining Its office is to cover the Breton "family Dr. Talmage, many of whose sermons he had loaf." But what a loaf it is! From two to read with much interest. In the assignment three feet across it and from eight to ten inches thick. "Hunks" are hacked off as of rooms for the party, my illustrious friend got No. 33, which is known as "Chinese hunger wills, and so ravenous is these peas- Gordon's room," the hero of Khartoum ants' appetite that a loaf of this size lasts the having once occupied it. average family no more than two days. But Strolling along the seaside, my memory recalled the friendship of Hiram, King of Tyre, with David and his son Solomon, and out of these surroundings and conditions come to the fetes, "pardons" and fairs the cleanest and brightest peasant folk your eyes the cordial assistance he rendered in the conever beheld. Though every drop of water is struction of the temple and other buildings brought from the roadside fountain, or vil-lage well, in brown ewers upon young wo-timber from Lebanon to Joppa, then, as men's hears, enough is brought to souse the youngsters often and well; and man or wonow, the Port of the Holy City. It was at Joppa too, that Jonah took ship when he man of the Breton farm family knows no sense of shame in bathing before the firemade the foolish effort to flee unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord. place and your own wondering eyes, if the

increasing in numbers, and the effect is a natural one, of strengthening their confidence that in the future they will again possess THE TALMAGE TOUR We stopped at Ramleh for breakfast. Luxurious Travel, Early Rising, a We stopped at itsmien for broasts of This pretty little town, which boasts of several thousand inhabitants, is claimed to have been Arimathea, the birthplace and residence of the loyal man who begged the body of Jesus and provided for its sepul-Long Delay and Sacred Scenes. JOPPA AND THE WAY TO JERUSALEM

Our Dragoman, Fertile Sharon, Ramleh

and the Valley of Ajalon.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

suit the convenience of passengers.

DR. TALMAGE WAS ANXIOUS.

THE BUGGED VALE OF AJALON.

After leaving Ramleh we drove through the valley of Ajalon, which is about three miles from Latrone, a village named in memory of the penitent thief. The country thereabout is rugged to admiration. Pur-SPECIAL HONORS TO AMERICANS suers as well as pursued must have endured great fatigue, after the bettle in which the Amorites were defeated by Joshua when he said: "Sun, stand thou still upon Gideon; and thou, Moon, in the Valley of Ajalon." JERUSALEM, December 10 .- The steamer on which we embarked for Joppa, as relat-Our faithful Jamal pointed out Gideon in the distance as we speeded along our way. ed in my last letter, was palatial in its ac-The sun was now very hot and we found our ordinary clothing exceedingly burdensome. In the early morning, however, our heavy

The the early morning, however, our hearly overcoats were necessary to comfort. We stopped for luncheon at the gate of the Valley of Ajalon. There, too, we changed horses and rested about an hour, after which we resumed our journey. Very soon we reached the hills on which David tended his father's flocks, and where he successfully de-fonded his charge from the line and the double bedroom of an ordinary hotel, and comfortably, not to say luxuriously, furnished. We enjoyed sumptuous fare at dinner, which was served soon after we went aboard. The subsequent promenade on deck funded his charges from the lion and the bear. A short distance beyond is the brook was in a deliciously balmy moonlit atmosphere; and it was infinitely refreshing before bear. A short distance beyond is the brook Elah, whence that ruddy youth took the five smooth stones, with one of which he slew the giant who defied the God of Israel. Here was an opportunity for Dr. Talmage to en-rich his collection of curiosities. According-ly he dismounted from his horse, and, going done to the head collection of units of the store turning in" for the night, to luxuriate in a sea bath. Bed was welcome after a weary day which closed thus delightfully. We were announced to reach Joppa at 4 the next morning. As the steamer was booked to stay in the harbor all day, the hour of disembarkation might be set to down to the brook, selected a number of just such pebbles as he supposed were the choice of David 3,000 years before. We resume our ride for the last stage and

soon appear the evidences that we are approaching a great city. Right before us This was as pleasant an arrangement for people going to bed as could be devised; but Dr. Talmage was so excited at the idea that rise the walls of Jerusalem. Our hearts beat faster as we see them, and faster still as in a few hours he would see the Holy Land, that he could hardly bear to wait, and when our approach becomes nearer. The sun was just setting, gilding the walls and domes of he retired he gave positive instructions that he be called at 3, and if land were in sight the city, as at 5 o'clock exactly, we entered Jerusalem through the Joppa gate. LOUIS KLOPSCH. before that hour, to notify him at once. All aroused at the time mentioned, with the

# BELLEVUE ANNEXATION.

J. D. Watson, Esq., Sums Up the Argumon in Favor Thereof Tersely.

in Favor Thereof Tersely. J. D. Watson, Esq., a member of Bellevue borough Council, admits that the body isn't of much use, but he says the reason is that it can do nothing for want of funds, and the Riverside Schools, said he couldn't see people will not submit to being taxed to the where a high school on the Southside extent necessary to put the borough into

ESCAPED A BIDE ON SHOULDERS. He says the roads are almost impassable, In common with other ports on the Syrian but the taxation yields but \$8,000 s year, and after deducting \$4,000 for schools, which oast Joppa has no harbor. To land there is sometimes hazardous, even impossible, can be but indifferently maintained for that and at best row boats have to be used in the sum of money, and \$2,000 for other necesconveyance of people from ships to the city. We were in good luck in that this means was practicable, and escaped the experience of being carried ashore on the shoulders of sary government purposes, there are but \$2,000 left, which is insufficient to make and keep up even good boardwalks. Mr. Watson states that annexation to Allebrawny residents, whose financial interests gheny City would give them entrance to the depend largely on the discomforts of other city toll free, as toll could not be charged in the city limits, and they would get more for We took but a short time to our breakfast,

\$5,200 than they now do for \$8,000. He also states that if the borough is to be put into shape demanded by intelligent public opinion, it will necessitate an expenditure for streets of \$40,000; for public buildings, we took but a snort time to our breakinst, and soon started out to visit points named prominently in sacred history. The identi-cal house on the seaside occupied by "Simon, a tanner," has long since succumbed to the decay wrought by the long lapse of time, but there is good reason to believe that tra-dition doe not in in interaction to \$10,000; water works, \$100,000; schools, \$20. 000, and fire engine, \$6,000, a total of \$170,there is good reason to believe that the interest on which will be t where it stood and on which another \$10,500, to say nothing of taxation to provide spot where it stood and on which another house now stands. As we stood on the roof

a sinking fund. Mr. Watson also states that some nonproperty holder may go into court and force

New Scheme to Utilize Some of the Spare Southside Rooms,

BRANCH HIGH SCHOOL

TO SAVE PUPILS GOING SO FAR.

Views of Different Principals Given Regarding the Move.

SOME OF THE BENEFITS POINTED OUT

The agitation started some time ago for a ligh school on the Southside is not dead by any means. When it was brought to the notice of the Central Board it was talked over and a decision rendered that there could be but one high school in the city without a special act of the Legislature. There the matter has been allowed to rest for some time, as far as the Central Board is concerned. The parents, however, are not satisfied, but are looking around for further developments in the work of obtaining a high school for the

Southside. Some educators think that the Central Board has taken a wrong view of the meaning conveyed by the words "high school." They believe that saying, "There shall be but one high school," does not necessarily imply that there shall be but one building, or that the buildings connected with the school should be in one spot, or that there cannot be branches of the High School in different sections of the city under the same management as the High School.

ncerned.

vantage.

grade

IT IS A SERIOUS STUDY.

thing could be done to advance education

and induce the workingmen to have their

children climb higher than the ward schools it should be done." As it is a great majority

cipals, he could not speak with weight in re-

A MATTER OF DEFINITION

vinely and I played her accompaniments. A BRAND NEW SCHEME. We both devoured all the new books we The latest scheme advanced is that high could lay our hands upon, and talked them school classes be taught in some of the va-cant rooms of the houses on the Southside. It is maintained that the high school classes, into shreds afterward. "What is it? A new song, a new book, or

in the first two years at least, could just as a naw frock?" I asked. well be taught in some of the empty school-rooms in the Southside as in the city. The Knox School has rooms to spare, and so "None of those fascinating subjects this time. I have a new idea in my head," she

A tour among the principals of the South-side found them all in favor of a high would be of any benefit, especially as far as the West End is concerned. If there should be a high school on the Southside it would probably be located near Twelfth street, to make it central, and that we ald not help the West End, as their pupils might as well go to the city as far as cost and distance are Prof. Slattery said that one objection h saw to the plan of occupying the spare rooms in some of the Southside buildings was that all the teachers in the present High School are specialists in their different lines of teaching. If the plan proposed were adopted, the pupils would not have this ad-Continuing, Mr. Slattery said that from one standpoint an accessible High School on the Southside might result in more pupils going to the Central High School. At preent only about 5 per cent of those in the Thirty-tourth ward ever enter the High School. Whether more would go could be only ascertained by experiment. If any"Let me stay here till you return. I am tired and disinclined to waik." I pleaded. "Leave you here alone? Why, we shall be gone an hour or more!" cried Mrs. Savile, topping and turning back.

PAGES 9 TO 12

Never mind. I shall enjoy it."

"You need not be alone," said Colonel Bre-vis. "I can call a peon (or messenger). I told a man to wait for us on the opposite bank in case we wanted anyone to carry coats or wraps." He drew out a silver whistle and blew a shrill blast. A voice in the distance answered "Sah'b!" and presently an old man came out of the gathering darkness and tood big on the state of the sta stood before us.

NE evening in February I was idling on the ten-nis courts at South India, after the games "Ramalingum, stay here with this lady and take care of her till we return." The old man bowed low and touched his

The carriage lights were extinguished, for the sun would soon mount above the horizon, dispelling the pale blue mists coujured up in the night and the dewy haze that over-spread the rich, flat landscape. At the half-way point we found fresh horses, and in an-other hour we arrived at our destination. We were all hungry and glad to find hot coffee, toast and eggs awaiting us. The servants, sent on over night had everything prepared. After a hurried meal we started forehead with his fingers. The party then hurried off and plodded their way through the soft sand till they were lost in the silver-gray moonlight.

I turned to the quaint temple. It stood un-der the shade of the archway, just jutting



Under a Shady Tamarind Tree

warm frocks for cooler ones and prepared ourselves to spend a long day. From the windows of the bungalow we could see up the river. The Fort Rock, at Trichinopoly, out far enough to rear its strange figured roof above the bridge. It looked down that river branch as though joyously mindful of crowned with its heathen temple, stood on the horizon like a sentinel guarding the preevery drop of waste water that went over the shoot. The stream that owed its source clous stream. A silvery streak of water wound its serpentine course through the river bed washed the great rock on which broad, gleaming bed of sand. Here and there, still pools-the home of the hideous the temple stood and turned sharply to the left, leaving a broad spit of sand immediately in front. The river bed was fringed with cocoanuts, and, though small in comparison with the Cauvery itself, it was many times broader than our English Thames.

I sat down on the steps of the temple. They were cut in the living rock, and were worn smooth by the action of the water, and by the thousands of worshipers' feet. Old Ramalingum squatted in the fashion of his country below me, close to the water's edge. He did not look at me, but buried his face between his knees, and appeared to sleep. Doubtless the old man had had his evening meal of curry and rice, and the

evening meal of curry and rice, and the sweet, natty poppy-seeds that flavored his dish were beginning to take effect and bring him blissful dreams. I wished I had brought peneil and paper, for I could have sketched in black and white. However, I was not sorry to sit idla and rest. I had no fear of robbers or wild have a state watchever and the state of beasts. A native watchman was, I knew, sitting at the other end of the bridge, and the peon was here at my feet. The water lapping the piers sounded cool and refresh-ing, and broke the silence of the night. Far away in the distance the jackals occasion-ally raised their melancholy howl, or a gray onkey, disturbed from its slumbers in the tamarind top, gave a shrill scream.

I had sat thus for 15 or 20 minutes when I heard a slight noise behind me. I turned and saw an old man with close shaven head. His wrinkled forehead was marked with the trident that claimed him for one of Vishnu's own. A loin cloth wrapped closely round his body was his sole garnent. His chest was smeared with sad

ashes, and bore a second trident in bright

"What does the old man say?" I asked,

"He says very glad missus come to sit

after the two had conversed for some

here," replied the peon in his Madrassee En-

I was surprised, as I quite expected to

"Why is he glad? Do I bring good luck?"

hear that my presence was considered a pol-



NE evening in | thousands of acres, and leaves nothing for

prepared. After a hurried meal we started out to see the bridge. Colonel Brevis and Mr. Savile, accompanied by the engineer in charge of the works, went to examine the

arches, some of which were already built, and others were in course of construction.

Mrs. Savile and I, feeling disinclined to walk in the sun, sat down under a shady

tamarind tree on the river bank and pre-

"We will walk this evening after sun-down," said Mrs. Savile in answer to her

husband's invitation to accompany him to

The gentlemen were gone a long time. In

the fuscination of the work they forgot the

sup, which in the south of India bears very

great power in February, the heat and the

glare of the sand. So we strolled back to the bungalow. We bathed, changed our

pared to sketch.

the works.

after the games

were over. The

men were gravi-

tating toward the

club, bent on re-

freshing them-

selves with iced

drinks and whist;

the ladies were

sauntering about

in couples, or sitting in groups under the

trees. The sun had set in a blaze of orange

light, and the hot fiery color still bathed the sky and landscape, though it was fast mellowing into a rich warm purple with the rapidly advancing night of the tropics. I was very hot from the exertion of the game, and I plied my fan vigorously. "You are just the person I want to see, Mrs. Haddow," said a voice at my elbow. I turned and saw Mrs. Savile, the Collector's wife. She and I had been together in the station some two or three years, a long

time for India. During that time our acquaintance had ripened into friendship, for we had many pursuits in common. She was fond of painting, so was I. She sang di-

"\* \* from the mossy wheel That flashing plays 'neath old Dunmoe An ancient sound doth steal."

While leaning on the old lock and drinking in the beauties of the spot, a tall gaunt Irish woman appeared in the door of the cabin. I must come in and rest by the fire, I thanked her, but declined, as I felt I must hasten on. It was a long walk to Drogheda, and I wanted to get the evening train for Belfast. Surely I would step in and have a sup of posset. No. I would move on.

WHERE HE MADE & MISTAKE.

Then the old woman came out and confronted me. She clutched me, dragged me to the bank, lifted me out as easily as though I had been a household cat, carried me into her eabin and set me before a cheery neat fire, and for two mortal hours, while drying me out, filled my body with food, and my memory with such evidences of Irish hospitality as I can never forget. I missed my train at Drogheda; but I learned at the lock on the Boyne to never refuse proffered hospitality in Ireland.

SDOW.

You will never have anything of the sort to learn in Brittany. Call at a roadside cottage here and ask for shelter and tood for about the home and in the fields. They are the night, and the whole family will crowd beasts of burden endlessly. No respect or into the door to obstruct your passage. Then they will silently and sullenly look you over. Whither trom? Whither bound? a foreigner, they are even shrewd enough demand your passport. No vagabond, de-If a foreigner, they are even shrewd enough to demand your passport. No vagabond, de-serter or ticket-of-leave man will they har-bor. Finally assured you are none of these, they set about bargaining for the last sou they can wring from you. The food you are to get to the very color of the coffee is set powerfully against your money. Their own inverty, their bewildering number of chil. poverty, their bewildering number of children, the lonely road to the nearest cap, her shapeless bodice and her huge dren, the toney loss to that at the village inn, the fact that at the mexi cottage they would probably mur-der you as well as take you in; half fed dankey as it caucht a moment for bargain a hard one. They are shrewd and canny, these simple tolk, and they will make you very, very miserable until the price is set and paid down in hand, for they ll not trust you with the sum until morning, lest your appearance belie your ability to pay; but the lugubrious transaction once led, and a few sous scattered among the children, which are immediately snatched away and hidden in the farmer's strong box, the atmosphere suddenly changes. You are the guest now. All the inn-keeping politeness, suavity and attention of Paris itself are yours; and until you leave, every soul in the cottage puts every other duty saide to minister unto your wants and comfort.

PICTURE OF A PEABANT'S HOME. A Breton peasant farmer's home is one of the strangest compounds of filth and cleanli-ness to be found in the whole world. There is not a cabin in all Ireiand so embedded in dirt as in every Breton farm cottage. The pig roots before the door, hunts and haunts at will within doors, and sleeps within the same peaceful atmosphere as the household at night. Goats and fowls are on precisely the same tooting as all other members of the family as to occupancy of the home, and the cow, donkey or horse 'looks calmly in upon'

## UNLIKE THE SEA SCENE

set time for body scrubbing happens to arrive while you are billeted with the family. Joppa has crooked streets. Many of its houses are built of mud, and there is a great The huge brasses upon the rare old furnitur in every Breton home, are constantly poldeal of squalor to be seen in the city. ished to a dazzling brightness. Cleanliness of person is a part of the Breton's religion. suburbs are beautiful. Many gardens ornamented with stately trees adorn the prospect Every cooking utensil is scrubbed and scrubbed alarmingly. The pains taken and delight of the observer. I noticed palm trees, cypresses, pomegranate, orange and lemon trees. The hedges seem to be exwith milk, butter and cheese would astonish even a Mohawk Valley housewife. While clusively a rich growth of cactus. Everythe outer workaday clothing may able with grease or gain added weight and sub-stance from layers of filth, the undergarwhere are evidences of exceeding fertility The soil from which such abundance springs has been brought down by streams swollen by heavy rains. The next morning after our arrival in

ments are scrupulously clean and sweet. And you cannot find a bed in all Brittany The next morning after our arrivatin Joppa, the Talmage party left for Jerusa-lem, having secured the services of David Jamal, a Nazarene, as dragoman. He is the man who served in the same capacity whose linen is not as fresh as a bed of violets and white as a bank of newly fallen THE SLAVES AND THEIR MASTER

Dean Stanley, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh and many other persons At home the Breton peasant is a sullen, sodden drudge. The only exception is in the master of the house, who gravely stands of distinction in their visits to Palestine. Jamal has been eminent among local dragoabout and, while puffing his long, slender pipe, is ever a quiet but effective driver of men during the past 20 years. It was under his guidance that we inspected the site of his family of willing slaves. The wife and children, and especially the wile and daughters, ceaselessly drudge with the almost inconceivable bitterness of manual labor THEY CELEBRATE HER FESTIVAL

The festival of Tabitha is celebrated near Joppa, when the women of the neighborconsideration is ever shown the woman of od, dressed all in white, gather round a Brittany. "Once married, ever a beast," is fountain surrounded by orange trees, and a pathetic proverb among them; and there sacred to the memory of that sainted woman and called by her name. Our guide took us to the Jewish colony

under the direction of Baron Rothschild, where Hebrew youths are educated as mechanics, thus giving a practical turn to the hope of every faithful Israelite that Pales-tine will yet become the country and home of the chosen people. The bright and healthy-looking Hebrew schoolboys one sees in Joppa and the neighborhood gives encouragement to the averated in the set stormy wind and weather, her spotless white encouragement to the expectation that the night of the race will be succeeded by a

bright morning. half-fed donkey as it caught a moment for Well out of Joppa on our pilgrimage rest spread its legs for support and drop its Jernialemward, we looked back on a city presenting a lofty, castellated appearance as seen from the landside. The city slopes down toward the sea. At this season of the head upon its rough old breast? That is the nearest picture one can give of this human drudge. Standing before Millet's "Angelus" those who have never seen Brittany and its year the loveliness of Sharon, through people exclaim, "What marvel of devotion which we passed, is less obvious than in the the artist has put into that peasant woman's springtime, but the fig tree and its supportposture!" I tell you he has drawn with infied vine, the numerous clive trees and the general aspect of fertility brought to the nite realism the universal posture of these dumb and sodden beings, the endloss legacy mind passages dear to the memory of the Bible student.

MANY LIKE REBEKAH.

## EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. He Was Discharged.

of brutal slavery, dolor and pain.

On our way we encountered quite a good Chief Bigelow has forbidden the placing many people going to Joppa, among them women in the blue cotton garb of poverty of small theatrical bill boards on telegraph and without weils, sad looking, many of

the opening of some roads on which proceedings have been taken in court and make the borough smart. He contends that personally he cares nothing about the matter, but thinks annexation would be a blessing, and opines that the opposition comes largely from railway employes, as annexation would not benefit the railway

companies. HELP FOR THE GIRLS.

An Entertainment to be Given for the Benefit of the Club.

gard to Pittsburg, but thought it was a grave problem, and should receive a good The Working Girls' Club held a very interesting meeting Thursday. The new endeal of thought and study before any move was made. Prot. McLean has a very large terprise is moving along nicely and the inattendance in his schools, and says he is terest is increasing daily in its workings. pleased with the outlook and hearty co-The club has now got past the first stage of development and is in need of funds. The kind ladies who have been pushing the enoperation of all in that district for efficient education. Prof. John Golden, of the Bedford Schools terprise made the fact known among some said he did not see why it would be neces of their society triends in the East End and sary to have a special act of the Legislature number of young ladies and gentlemen have offered to give an entertainment next Thursday for the benefit of the club. establish branches of the High School but of course there could not be a separate high school, under a different Central At the meeting Thursday evening it was

decided to hold the entertainment in the Board. Palace Parlors next Thursday. Members He said it rested on the way you defined "High School." Some school house might of the club have taken it upon themselves to sell tickets for the entertainment. It seems a pity that a larger ball was not secured, be chosen, as suggested, for holding High School classes, and a district divided off

as it is understood that the entertainment will be a novelty and no doubt will attract wherein the High School scholars of certain schools in the immediate neighborhood many citizens, who at the same time can do The could attend. The teachers could still be un-der the control of the High School and, after something for the club.

There has been a wrong impression scatpassing the first two years in this way, the pupils could finish at the High School. It is tered that it was a sectarian institution. The ladies are very earnest in wishing everybody to understand that it is non-sectarian certainly a long distance for pupils to go to in every way and that it is wholly for the mutual good of the girls. After the club is attend the present High School, and, if such a move would also result in more taking the put on a self-sustaining basis, the girls will High School studies, it would be a good be expected to run it themselves and the thing for education. To say the least, the ladies will "step down and out." proposition was worth earnest considera-

NATIONAL PRISON AFFAIRS.

Arrangements Soon to be Made for the Next Congress.

the same advantages as those in the present Rev. J. L. Milligan, chaplain of the High School. From the present state of the Western Penitentiary and a member of the problem she thinks that to divide the schools would not give the pupils the advantage o Executive Committee of the National the use of the apparatus unless some scheme Prison Association, will attend a meeting of the committee in New York next Tuesthe resurrection of Tabitha, "which by in-terpretation is called Dorcas." branch schools, arranging for the next congress of the asso

The matter of national representation to

the International Prison Congress, to be held next September in St. Petersburg, at the invitation of the Czar of Russia, will be considered. Names of delegates will be recommended to the Federal Government appointment. Ex-President Hayes, president of the national association, will likely be one of the delegates.

### WINTER EXCURSION

The B. & O. Make Final Arrangements for the Annual Washington Trip.

E. D. Smith, Division Passenger Agent of the Baltimore and Ohio road, has arranged

his annual midwinter excursion to Washington. The trip will start Thursday, January 30, and return trips will be good for 10 days, allowing travelers to stop over at Bal-timore. This is the third season these exursions have been in existence.

The former trips were eminently success No doubt is anticipated by Mr. Smith, but that the public will patronize this trip, as the previous ones were. Two Pullman cars will leave on the day ap-pointed, one in the morning and the other in the evening.

## NOW IN THE SCHOOLS.

La Grippe Tackles the Children and Keeps Many of Them Home.

Sixty pupils failed to report at the Bedford schools vesterday. Some are known to have a la grippe and the others are supposed to have been kept away either by the new disease or colds. To make matters worse two of the teachers are sick with la grippe

I SAT DOWN ON THE STEPS OF THE TEMPLE.

this monotonous Indian life are as rare as | their way slowly down toward the water, angels' visits." "I want you to come with us to see the

of the pupils leave school and go to wor new bridge and sluices over the river. They are being rebuilt, and there is some dispute after they have reached the third-reader bout a bit of land. A small wayside tem-Prof. A. C. McLean, of the Luckey Schools, said he had been too busy endeav-oring to bring his schools up to the highest ple stands in the way of one of the piers, and the people do not like to have it touched. grade possible and make them second to My husband has to decide whether it must be removed, and he must go and see it.' none in the city, to think much on the question. Being among the younger prin-"I shall be delighted to go. When and Brevis.

how shall we get there?" "It is about 15 miles from the town. W shall post a pair of horses and drive. Col-onel Brevis, the superintending engineer. will go with us; and we propose staying the you saw this morning, and which merely night at the engineer's bungalow, which is crosses the overshoot of the river. This close to the bridge. Can you go to-morrow 'anicut,' as the natives call it-and we have adopted this term-is one of the largest irri-gation works in India," said the Colonel. morning?

"Yes, and as early as you like."

"Take your sketching things. There are some lovely bits for painting down there. He took the greatest interest in all his engineering, and was especially fond of irriga-tion, as it brought wealth to the people of And now come for a moonlight drive. So away we went, speeding over the dusty the land, At 6 in the evening we left the bungalow oads toward the race course, in search of a

for our walk. I was very tired from the heat and the early rising. Much as I wanted to see the sluices I must confess to having preeze. Very early the next morning, long before daylight, I crept quietly from my bed so as not to disturb my husband. I dressed and started very unwillingly. Mrs. Savile had managed to sleep during the day, but the mosquitoes had effectually destroyed my breakfasted by lamplight, and hurried off to Mr. Savile's house, close by. The night air was sharp and heavy with dew. A beautiful slumbers. planet shone like a miniature moon in the We followed the same path that we took

West, and the Southern cross was just inclining toward its setting. Mr. and Mrs. Savile were ready to

floated overhead, pale and sickly before the glory of the west. The ground was hot bewhen I arrived, and the servants were bustling about in the darkness of the morning, swinging lanterns recklessly in their hands as they passed up cloaks and shawls into the carriage. We got in without delay, as neath our feet, and the air still and breathless. It was a forerunner of the hot weath-er, which in a month would be upon us-an evening to sit still under the trees rather than to take a stiff walk. Arrived at the every moment before the rising of the sun was precious. The horsekeepers stood aside, and the strong, well-fed Australian horses

river bank, we stepped down into the dry, sandy bed. The sand was warm and clo ankles. We walked-or rather, I should say paddled-heavily through it, by the great arches and piers that looked enormous now we were below them. A broad, shal-low stream of water trickled under the last completed arch, and we crossed the water by a rough, temporary bridge of

planks. Underneath this last arch, and standing about the center of the river bed, was a small temple, built of granite upon the firm foundation of a rock that upreared itself in the very middle of the river's course. "What is this? A temple?" I exclaimed.

"What an extraordinary place to choose for it," said Mrs. Savile at the same moment "Yes. It was put there long before an English engineer laid his finger on the works. This bridge is built on magnificent foundations, which were laid long ago by some wise old rajah, who knew the value of

he waters to himself and his people," said Colonel Brevis. "And do you mean to say that the founda-

tions, made so long ago, still stand?" ex-claimed Mrs. Savile.

claimed Mrs. Savile. "They not only stand, but are as good, if not better, than anything we could make ourselves. You see how we value them by adopting them. We are obliged to give the bridge a serpentine course, you observe. Mr. Jumes, here, will tell you that building arches on the curve is no easy matter. "Is this the temple that is the subject the dispute?"

in dirty sheets and lying in the happy obliv-ion of deep slumber by the side of the foul "No; there is no dispute about this. Twice a year, just before each monsoon, the na-tives come and do 'poojah' here. They are drains that ran the length of the streets. firmly convinced that the number of goats and fowls sacrificed to the presiding deity of the river will influence the abundance of the water. Government never interferes with the religion of the people, as you know; so we are directed to leave the temple where it is and build our arch over it."

"But, surely, the water will wash a build-

it divides into two noble channels, each hal ing like that away?" a mile wide, and forms an elongated island temple, but it does not reach high enough to displace it. The temple is very old, and in olden days, I dare say, this has been the scene of many a human ascrifice." "How horrible!" said Mrs.Savile. "Come of wondrous fertility. At the head and foot of the island, where the stream parts and re-joins, there are enormous sinices, which regulate the flow of water in June and De

cember. Twice a year this Nile of India, which is said by the credulous natives to have its source in the sacred fount of the Ganges, pouns down a big volume of water, some 25 feet deep-a brown, whiring flood that carries fertality in its waters in the scholars was below the standard, but at-tributed it in a measure to the cold weather

The curious old pair approached me, and Ramalingum pointed to my hand, on the in the morning. The sun was just dipping below the horizon, leaving a path of molten gold behind him. The young moon already

I Smiled at Their Queer Funcies.

back of which was a large brown mole-s disfigurement I had often considered it in

"That mark, good mark. This day, good day," and Ramalingum pointed to the wax-ing moon. The temple man was still closely regarding me. He seemed fascinated by my armerase. A write he works in his appearance. Again he spoke in his ow language to the peon, and from the little I knew of Tamil he was asking him questions

which he would not answer. "Tell me what he says, Ramalingum; I ahall not be angry," I said encouragingly, for the old man interested me in my idle-ness. They made such a harmonions foreground to the tropical moonlit landscape upon which I was feasting my eyes. "He asks what year missus born, and

what month." I told him, and the old man's eves abso-

I told him, and the old man sover and lutely glittered with delight. He clasped his hands together with an eostatic gesture and exclaimed, "Swami! swami!" "Plenty good water coming; plenty rice;

missus bring good luck to river. I smiled at their queer fancies.

"Yes; I hope the water will come when the bridge and the sluices are ready. How long have you known the river?" I asked the old guardian of the temple, the peon translating.

"Seventy years," was the answer. "How many big floods have you seen?" "Ahl too many to count."

"And famine times when no

came?" "Six," whispered the old man, locking uneasily at the staring stone image that he had easily at the staring stone image that he had tended for three-score years and ten. It was considered unlucky to mention evil times or sickness so near the temple. "One gear, very bad year. Swami very angry. People killing no goats, no fowlay lorgestime Swami thirsty, wanting blood.

angry. People killing no goats, no fowls; forgetting Swami thirsty, wanting blood. Swami shut up the clouds and lock up the water. Not one drop coming. No rice, no coccanuta, no plantains. People very sick and die; cattle die, all die," and the man shook his head mysteriously.

"But the water came next year?" "Yes; Swami drink the blood of one Brah-min girl. Then Swami pleased and send big flood." This savored of human sacrifice, and a "No; at full flood it rises to the base of the

This savored of human sacrifice, and a shudder passed over me. A light mist was floating over the water, and the moon was dimmed by a formless vapor. The light had died out of the West, and a fittul breeze blew along; let us go on with our walk," she con-tinued, leading the way. But I lingered behind. Somehow the spene

up the river into my face. "It is getting cold. I will go back to the bungalow," I mid to the peon. The other started forward and spoke yelse.

bly.

I Looked Toward the East.

not yet formulated could be devised for

The genial lady principal is a strong ex-ponent of physical development. She said that the people of this age were inclined to be lazy, and, by a too frequent use of street ear, forgot that it was good for them to walk. She said that in one way she thought the High School in its present site had been of physical benefit to pupils. She has not had a single case come to her knowledge wherein the pupils were not healthier at more rugged while attending High School

Miss Hare, Principal of the Birmingham

schools, said she was in favor of a high school on the Southaide; but she would not have one

for a moment if the pupils could not have

PEOPLE LAZY IN THIS AGE."

Mrs. M. B. Redman, of the Humboldt Schools, said she was heartily in favor of a high school on the Southside. Her assist-ant, Mary E. Lauffer, was also in favor of

the move. Prof. W. J. McClure, of the Morse School, was in favor of a Southside High School, or a branch of the present High School, if such an arrangement could be made to work. He said a very small per-centage of the pupils attended the High School at present.

DOWN WITH THE GRIP.

or of one where they have suffered from the exercise thus made compulsory.

sprang impatiently forward to their work As we passed under the big banyan trees that bordered the drive, a green parrot fluttered in the leaves above and called to his fellows to swake. I looked toward the East and saw a faint gleam of light on the low, flat horizon. We left the well-

kept, respectable cantonment behind and reached the sleeping town. The roads became narrower and more dusty, and were bordered by low mud houses. Through the dim light of dawn I could distinguish the slumbering forms of the natives, wrapped

Half the Students of Odell Laid Up With the

The air of the thickly populated town was unwholesome and fetid, and it was a relief Disease. to the senses when the River Cauvery was At Odeil College, distant 15 miles on the line of the Panhandle Railroad, one-half of

to the senses when the River Cauvery was reached and the city passed. We crossed by the bridge which had stood many a flood, and found ourselves in the sacred island of Srirungam. Just before the river reaches Trichinopoly the students are suffering from la grippe. The disease, however, is in a mild form, and

no alarming symptoms have been thus far manifested. The construction of a new boarding house with a capacity for 150

guests has just been completed; this guar-intees ample accommodations for any ex-pected increase in the number of students for the present or coming session.

Threatening New York.

pigment. sinking knee-deep in the hot, dry, loose He was the caste man in charge of the sand. temple, no doubt a person held in great ven-Colonel Brevis, Mr. Savile and the eneration by its votaries. The door of the gineer returned to the bungalow at 11, very hot and sunburnt, and very thankful for

building was open, and there was a lamp busning dimly before the rude idol inside. The image shone in the yellow light with cold baths and a substantial breakfast. "You ladies must really make an effort to "You ladies must really make an effort to get as far as the sluices this evening. They are well worth seeing," said Colonel Denvice the solution of faded oleander flowers. A smell of burning incense and oil came out and

mingled with the night air. "We should like to do so immediately, if Ramalingum raised his head and spoke to you can take us," replied Mrs. Savile. "You must be prepared for a long walk. The sluices are below the first bridge, which the old man in Tamil.

minutes.

glish.

lution.

I asked.

