18

nize them as forces. Baruch saw with the manly figure and threw back his young eyes of the soul.

'And what go ye out for to see?" asked

"I have thought," whispered Ariella, "that he was not like other men-not like Malachi, my father; nor yet like Lazarus. Sometimes I have bethought me, Baruch, that he must be like thyself." "Ob. Ariellal-Nay, nay. Hush, Ariella!"

"On, Arielial-Nay, nay. Hush, Arielial" Impulsively the blind man put his finger on her lip. The warm, sweet, soft fiesh quiv-ered beneath his inely sentient nerve. Baruch trembled. The girl flushed. He withdrew his touch humbly, and bowed his head.

Neither of these two denied young people spoke again for some moments after this and the man was the first to break the silence. He returned doggedly to his theme.

others why not thee? I would that he should see thee. Wouldst thou receive him if I brought him hither?" "But he would not come, Baruch!" cried

Ariella, the practical side of her nature coming uppermost, to the obliteration for a turbaned head. The slave was 60 and a the moment of her feeling of gratitude to Baruch.

aruch. "Verily he shall, then," said the blind behold Lazarus, the builder ?" Lazarus turned, embarrassed. In this

"Thou art all things kind and tender-and I am all things rude and wrong. I bless was dressed with the splendor belonging to thee for thy dear thought, Baruch, heal he, his caste. The ex-High Priest retained, or heal he not. Thou thinkest for me, like a brother. I never had a brother. Thou supportest me. Thou mightest heal me, Baruch, if will of man could do the deed. I am very tired, Baruch. I am in sore pain. Be patient with me. "Thou mightest as well ask me to be pa-

tient with my own heart," said Baruch, greatly moved. "Thou art dear to me, greatly moved. Arielia! Thous Thou art dearer than-' "Nay," cried the sick girl in agitation,

coming to her senses, "nay-Baruch-hush. Tell me not. Say it not. Nay-I must not

"I will call Deborah," said Baruch abruptly, "I must return." But poor Ariella, unused to the ways of

men in moments of emotion, burst into tears and hid her face upon her arm.

"Go," she said; "go, then. We do each other no good. Go from me."

"Then I will not!" cried Barnch with masculine waywardness. "I will not leave thee. Call Deborah, if thou choosest. I shall remain.

"And I," said Artala penitently-"will see the Babbi if thau sayest. Work thy will in the matter, Barach. I shall not op-pose thee." "Who knowsth," cried Baruch passion-stely, "but thou too, mayst be blessed by the intervent of the blessed by the blessed by the blessed by the intervent of the blessed by the blessed by the blessed by the intervent of the blessed by the blessed by the blessed by the intervent of the blessed by the blesse

virtue of that Wondrous Touch? Men say who have felt it that it is like fine, fleet unhurting fire; that it runneth through the weins like the wings of life; that the body leaps and the spirit soars as ascending flame goeth heavenward in the wind."

"Oh, that is it-that is like it-that is what I need!" said the sick girl plaintively. "Think you, Baruch, he could put the flame of life into a poor body such as mine?"

"Be brave, urged Baruen. "Have courage. Ariella. strength. Endure with hope. Thou hast more strength than courage."

Now it was noticeable in this conversation that it was only Ariella of whom Baruch spoke, or Ariella though . It pever occurred to either of them to experiment with the new cure or by the great wonderworker in behalf of this self-forgetting, af-

wearied with excessive application to his task, seated himself in the shade of the palace wall to rest and observe at a little distance the labors of his men. He leaned At this moment the luxurious silence of the girl, thoughtfully, "a prophet?" "And perchance, yea, more than a prophet," said Baruch, softly. "I have thought," whispered Ariella, Lazarus started and stared. What a against the wall that the coolness of the stone might penetrate his fevered fiesh; and

stone might penetrate his revered near, and the better to revive himself removed his turban for a moment, exposing to full view his fine head, the manly beauty of his ap-pearance. A slight stir behind him at-tracted his attention and he started, stand-ing turban in hand. He saw a pleasant Between two carved pillars the figure of a

rom her. She gave in a glance the im-

from her. She gave in a giance the im-pression of a woman whom the fire or a whirlwind of feeling might toss into a melting, yielding creature—yet who might never melt or never yield or never feel. She was exceedingly beautiful in a

dazzling, luxurious way; she had a select

air like precious wood, rare tapestry, a care-

fully set gem. She wore a robe of gold-col-ored tissue, inwrought with purple silk; and bearing a deep silk fringe headed by half pearls. Pearls of value hung from her arms, and lay upon her neck. These moved

with her quick breath and with her light

with her quick breath and with her light swaying motions as the stood uncertain. The lady and the builder looked each other steadily in the eye. For she had re-moved her yeil, and if the truth must be told, she did not hurry to put it on again. She had a pretty little air of defiance. She was accustomed to please herself. She was to for a how much of addinate way to be

too far above reach of ordinary men to be misunderstood. What was Lasarus that

she should at the threshold of her own apartment, in the palace of her father, veil

erself-as if it mattered-from his me-

Lazarus was the first to speak. Now he

did not say the expected thing at all. He

said, "Do you desire me to depart?" The girl gave him one fine flashing look;

if one of the pillars had arisen and dis-coursed in the Temple she would have found

chanic?

woman-of a young woman-stood hesi-tating. She seemed uncertain whether she wished to venture further and equally cer-tain that she did not wish to retrest. She arew the inference that a woman was im-plied in this phenomenon. If it was a woman she was clothed in Tyrian purple and her figure glittered with gold, and moved like fire. If it was a vision it wore was a tall, resplendent royal girl, haughty of mien, yet so womanly of contour and color that her coldness sat upon her like a garment that might be burned off, or blown

"It has been heavy upon my mind for some time past, Ariells. If he bealeth bridal and took to itself the wings of seraphim. Lazarus stood staring, color-struck, wonder-struck, feverishly impetuous. No person was in sight except a slave crossing

At this moment a voice said coldly: "Do I

"He could not heal me. Nobody can heal me," mourned Ariella. Baruch shook his head obstinately. "Year and the shook his palace Annas, the High Priest, must needs discover him. But Target and the shook his palace Annas, the High Priest, must his head obstinately. "You are young, you are gentle and obe-dient; you are maimed and not diseased; he is parace and, bow-dient; you are maimed and not diseased; he is parace and, bow-himself like a man of experience, and, bow-ing with grave courtesy, looked his inter-healeth the heavily amitten of God; he is courted and the second second

healeth the heavily smitten of God; he healeth sorer sufferers. Why, Ariella, it is reported in Bethany that he hath healed the leprous and sent them sound upon the ways of men." "Even a leper," urged Ariella, with the easy despair of the incurable sick, "might not be so hard to heal as a girl like me." "We will talk of it no more," said Ba-ruch, with something like displessure. "I thought to have comforted thee, Ariella." "Forgive me, Baruch!" cried Ariella." "Thom art all things kind and tender-and

and met in a straight frown. Annas with indifference to the strictest law, the blue robe and fine ephod of his former office. The skirt of the robe was trimmed with pomegranates woven in blue, red and crimson; he no longer wore the tinkling bells which sang between each pomegranate, nor the towering miter of active priestly life.

But take him altogether, he was an impos-ing and glittering figure. He wore all he himself, "Judea containeth not another sound like that." Moved by he knew not "You are Lazarus the builder," repeated

the High Priest. "I am he," replied Lazarus, "I await your pleasure."

your pleasure." "I am told," pursued Annas, "that you are a skilled workman." "I am a contractor," answered Lazarus, with the slightest possible hauteur. "I am perhaps, the first time in his life Lazarus spoke without reflection, precaution, or prevision; he ceased to be a cautions Jew. "Verily," he said, "I know not who thou art nor how I should address thee; but this I a master mechanic."

a master mechanic." "Think you," proceeded Annas, with a little lifting of the eyebrow lines, "that you can remedy certain defects which exist in the construction of a portion of our palace with the quality of execution plainly—as you perceive"—Annas waved his hand

venture to place my work." "You set a considerable value upon your-

self, it seems, my worthy sir," said the priest, with a sharp look. "Upon myself none that may not become

s self-respecting citizen. Upon my work, yea, verily, I do set the value of trained skill and honest exercise thereof. It is not a low one. 'Hath it a high standard in the coin of

urged Barucn. "Have cour-Thou hast suffered with gence of a sacred man who is apt in striking a wordly bargain. "Show me the work," replied Lazarus concisely, "I can make my terms at sight of

gested the maiden demurely. "I shall come again!" cried Lazarus under his breath. "To-morrow-another day-many days. I shall see theel I shall see his breath.

contractor.

Annas summoned a slave, who forthwith thee again!" "Art thou then so sure?" mocked Zahara. people always run to water! conducted Lazarus into the extreme limit of the palace. The High Priest, lingering, it she covered him with a glance which seemed cades; water in rivulets; the dash of water seemed, for no reason in particular, unless to set his still soul aflame, us a field of wheels; water in silont wells, under the old it were the sense of dignity to be found in husks fiameth in accidental fire: drew her well sweep; water in dripping tanks, from it were the sense of dignity to be found in walking by himselt, followed immediately. "I desire," he said, "certain changes made in the women's portion of the palace. A couple of cedar pillars in the court ap-pear to me to need repair. One hath tot-tered; and the carving hath a ragged appear-tor. hidden springs; water from hydrants, brought from faraway places; water by waywhite and golden weil anddenly like a bright cloud across her face, and vanished from brought shows a start of the bospitable dipper hangs beside the ancestral pump; and such thoughts tantalize on a tropical sea, with "water, water everywhere, nor any drop to drink." his sight. (To be continued next Sunday.) Copyright, 1890, by S. S. McClure. ance. I may replace them with stone, for drink." Ike came along, grinning, with something held behind his back. He was instantly seized, and his mysterious conduct explained by a black bottle, with a popular label for wine, which he held in his hand. Here was they contradict our fashion of architecture TOOK & HUSBAND ON TRIAL.

the daughter of Annas.

"And thou, thy father's builder."

IKE AND HIS MOTHE

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

The Young Traveler Very Nearly Destroys a Thirsty Party.

MRS. PARTINGTON MEETS NEPTUNE.

Considerable Mystification About Crossing the Line.

THE SEVEN POLLIES CASTS ANCHOR

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. CHAPTER IV.

stepped back from the weath-

er railing at 12 o'clock, and was going toward the cabin to work up his latitude and longitude, "we shall cross the line to-

morrow. "Did you see it with your chronometer? "No, ma'am," said he, "but we know that, like our flag, it is there."

it perhaps no more unlooked for. "If you do," she returned "the palace "It isn't likely to trip us up as we coover will tumble down on me." She laughed. Lazarus felt his soul leap it is it?" she asked; "for what from tripping within his body at that light laugh. He knew the soft torrent of music. He had heard that first day in the palace. "By the !aith of my fathers!" he said unto up here and being proselated there-with the pitching and tossing going on incongruously, with your limbs upbraided, and your uprightness consummated-one has a hard

time of it." what impulse stronger than all the little aspects of life, the young Jew looked at the "You have suffered in that line, if you don't in this," said the funny man, at which girl as if his daring eyes and her fearless face were the only facts in the world. For,

all laughed. As it was often remarked, what the "Donnerblast" joker said was not so very funny, but the way he said things gave them their effect, which was very fortunate for him.

"There ought to be electoral lights disknow-thou art music become women; and] placed," said Mis. Partington, "so that the

have plessure in the sound thereof." "And thou," returned the maiden with a vivid blush, "art a bold youth. Yet I think thou meanest no ill. I fear thee not." line could be seen, if it was reached at night. I shall be in a conniption till we get over it; and when the Captain took the lassitude at "Thou mightest as well fear thy father or thy parents!" cried Lazarus hotly. "My father is my priest," replied the girl, waving her hand lightly. "Thou beholdest the daughter of Annas." 12 o'clock, he should have seen just where it was, so that we would have prepared for the emulgency.

"Lassitude is just the word," said the funny man, "and we have been taking it for many days."

"Thou hast spoken with Zahara," pursued the daughter of Annas. "And thou with Lazarus," replied the The party had gathered around in shady places, fanning themselves, with lassitude very apparent, and one said his tongue was "I have seen no such manner of manamong my father's workmen. Thou dost interest me," observed Zahara serenely, "I have little to interest me," she added, "It is

a dull thing to be a woman." "It is a divine thing!" murmured Lazarus impetuously. "I did not understand you, sir," sugnow!"

They then relapsed into silence, recalling to mind pleasant tountains, pouring their waters down green hillsides, the crystal

draught cool and refreshing to their incan-descent throats. How the thoughts of fevered Water in casSUNDAY, JANUARY 19, 1890. new ring holt. Ike alighted on his back ESCAPE FROM EXILE. sending him sprawling on the deck. A cut from a bit of raiting stuff sent the young athlete howling, finding comfort in torment-ing the man at the wheel with offers to help him store and before the provident of the sentence of the senten An Exciting Incident of the Long him steer, and boxing the compass, incur-ring a box on the car for his interference. British-Maori War. . Mrs. Partington was kept swake till late in the morning watch, by the snoring of the occupants of the outer cabin, and therefore she laid late, until Ike, rushing down im-GUARD OVERCOME BY PRISONERS. petuously, cried out that they were most up to the line, and the captain wanted her on A Brave Young Chief's Bloody Sacrifice to the East Wind. teck to meet some visitors. "Is the line in sight?" she asked. "No, 'tis a little misty, but Cap. says she'll be along in half an hour." THE MASSACRE OF HAPPY VILLAGERS He darted upstairs and Mrs. Partington prepared for the morning call, wondering what he meant by "she." Could it be that

it was some circus woman, who would use the line for "aromatic" purposes. "But, at any rate," said she, severely, "I

shall do nothing toward her that will ex-onerate me." She then went up and took a seat on a coil of rope near the spot where the passengers were clustered as if awaiting something. Ike was not visible, but she was informed that he was forward with the mate. Soon the silence was broken. "Brig ahoy!" came in a subdued tone, from near the head of the vessel, seemingly

from under her bows. "Halloa!" they heard the voice of the mate respond; "who are you?" "Neptune, the King of the sea, I'm coming aboard.

"Welcome, Your Majesty." "Welcome, Your Majesty." Then there was heard a scrambling along the roof over the horses, and a comical sight they presented as the visitors dropped on the quarter deck. Neptune wore a beard of oakum, two feet long, his hair and eye-hrows were floured, his dress of old gunny cloth, and his crown was a piece of old tar-paulin. For a trident he bore a threepronged new garden fork, like which there were many in the freight below. His retinue appeared in about the same costume, save a little imp that brought up the rear,



Ike Barred Out.

a speaking trumpet and was supposed to ent Aolus "Morniu', Cap'n," said Neptune, as he stopped before Captain Davit; "anything in my line to-day?"

"Yes, your Majesty, and we have, among several others, one whom you perhaps have heard of in your domain." "Who?" said Neptune, in defiance of

shore grammar. "Mrs. Partington."

"Sho! Please introduce me." The captain led the monarch up to Mrs. Partington, as she sat behind the rest, and looking at the scene underneath a convenient

very apparent, and one said his tongue was / looking avenue of the couldn't speak a word, the water on board being undrinkable. "What a pity," said another, "that we didn't think to bring a mountain spring didn't mil What a blessing it would be just his province for the first time." The monarch extended a hard and tarry

The monarch extended a hard and tarry hand, which the dame accepted, and said: "Glad to see you, mem. Have heard of ye often, but never expected to meet you. I bld you welcome to my dominion, and grant yeu a free pass all over the lot." She shook his hand cordially. "This" said she "lis mant monitority"

"This," said she, "Is a most propitisting noment of my life. I thank you for your

Bay, with the alternative of being shot then and there, or at any time when it should be-

and there, or at any time when it should be-come apparent that he was playing them false. So the Riffeman set sail. It was during this voyage that Te Kooti first laid claim to supernatural or prophetic powers, a species of delusion, or, perhaps, self delusion, which has since given him enormous influence over the Maoris. About midway between the Chathams and New Zealand the Riffeman was becalmed for several days. The chief undertook to eon-sult the gods. Having remained alone in a remote part of the ship, without food or drink for a whole day, he announced that the atus, the mysterious spirit who guides the destinies of man, demanded a sacrifice, and he offered himself to be put to death. The Maoris, however, would not part with

The war between the British and the Maoris, or native inhabitants of New Zea-land, which lasted, with some short inter-real for the some short inter-the some short inter-the some short inter-the some solution of the some short inter-the some solution of the some short inter-the some solution of the some solution of the some solution of the s iand, which lasted, with some short inter-vals, for more than 20 years, was one of the most remarkable conflicts on record, and is more interesting in some respects, as a mili-tary study, than many of the most famous wars in history. It shows what may be done by a handful of brave men who are ready to sacrifice averything else to the one object of defending their ancestral territory object of defending their ancestral territory

the glassy sea. A SHREWD TRICK.

clearly shown that there were never more The circling water had scarcely closed over the body of the victim, before a ripple was seen approaching from the eastward, the schooner's sails slowly filled out, and than 2,000 men in arms against the Queen at one time, and General Sir Duncan Cameron, who commanded the British forces, admitted that he had never had to deal with with an almost inperceptible motion she forged ahead. The breeze steadily freshened more than 400 warriors in any single engagement. Yet any army of 20,000 men, and within an hour from the sacrifice the Rifleman was bowling along at the rate of 10 or 11 knots an hour. The Maoris were filled with ave, but Te Kooti had simply horse, foot and artillery, aided by a fleet of ten ships and unlimited supplies of money and stores, failed to suppress the rebellion. notwithstanding that both officers and men

nice with awe, but is koon had simply learned that a breeze was coming, and when he saw the warning clouds so timed his sac-rifice that the welcome breeze seemed to come at his call. Three days afterward the the schooner made the shore of Poverty Bay. The Government instantly ordered an ex-pedition of armed constabulary and Maori displayed a capacity and a heroism not surpassed in the annals of modern warfare. The truth 18, a Maori warrior is a fighting animal, while a British soldier is a fighting machine, which makes all the difference in the world. A pa, which the Maoris built and fortified in a week, would defy the whole force of the Royal Artillery for a month, and after all be evacuated with flying colors, only when provisions and water gave out. For bull-dog courage, cat-like enacity and serpentine dexterity, there were never any soldiers in the world to beat the Maoris who fought for King Potatau and from his entrenchments and compelled to afterwards for his degenerate son, Tawbias, who still bears the royal title, though all authority has passed away from him, retreat into the bush.

retreat into the bush. Filled by a burning sense of injustice at this treatment and driven to desperation by suffering, he now performed an exploit which Europeans call an atrocity, but which Europeans call an atrocity, but which was merely legitimate warfare ac-ording to the Maori code. The expedition having gone in pursuit of the fugitives, had leit the military settlement at Poverty Bay not only undefended, but in a state of com-plete false security, and Te Kooti, doubling force in the darkness, and hastening to Poverty Bay with every man he could muster, now worked up to a pitch of savage fury, he fell upon the settlement at break of Among the intrepid leaders of the Maoria was the young chief, Te Kooti, who, after a series of brilliant exploits, fell into the hands of the British, with 200 of his war-riors. A long and painful experience had taught the Government that it was next to impossible to keep Maori prisoners by any other method than shooting them dead. So when the Government authorities got Te Kooti and his 200 demons, there are, they were at their wits' end to know what to do were at their wits end to know what to do with them. The Governor, the celebrated Sir George Grey, K. C. B., the hero of the Kaffir war in South Africa, like all brave men, was very humane and altogether averse to harsh methods of treating prisoners of fury, he fell upon the settlement at break of day. Major Briggs and Captain Wilson were aroused from their sleep by the sound of firing and were shot dead at their own doors, and future may be dismissed as an idle bugaboo of timid searchers into nature's mysteries. the whole body of effective men were soon killed or wounded. Then followed a horrible It was at last decided that they should be

scene of slaughter and rapine, the helpless women and children being given up to the ferocious passions of the Maoris. After com-mitting untold outrages they tomahawked or deported to the Chatham Islands, a small dependency of New Zealand, 400 miles to the eastward, out in the Pacific. Te Kooti agreed to it on behalf of himself and his people, on condition that their captivity bayoneted every man, woman and child they could lay their hands on, and burned the village to the ground, carrying off all the arms, ammunition and money. was not to last longer than two years. The

A LITTLE BOY'S MESSAGE.

Maoris are exceedingly subject to home-sickness, and actually die of misery if sepa-States and Territories, that in the arid States and Territories, that in the arid region of the West being executed directly in aid of the irrigation survey. In Connec-ticut, the work has been carried on with the rated from their relatives and friends. But In the confusion many settlers escaped if a period is fixed, they bear their suffer-ings with wonderful fortitude and cheerfulinto the scrub, and among them a little boy, a son of Captain Wilson, who ran without ceasing until he reached a place whence the acts, the work has been carried on with the co-operation of the State, the latter bearing one-half the expenses. The season's work in this area completes 13 atlas sheets, which comprise somewhat more than half the area of the State. In Pennsylvania nine atlas The Chathams are a group of small islands news of the disaster could be dispatched to the Government. Then began what is known enjoying a mild climate and many other advantages. At the time when the Maori prisin the annals of the New Zealand War as "Te Kooti's campaign."

variages. At the time when the maori pris-oners were sent there the population con-sisted of about 150 European settlers, en-gaged in farming, and an equal number of harmless and fine-looking people supposed harmless and fine-looking people supposed At length Te Kooti, having been driven from point to point by superior numbers, built a fortified pa on the top of a precipi-tous hill called Ngatapa, and settled down to his last defense. Before this eagle's nest down and prepared for a siege of which no one could see the outcome. The only plan was to dig rifle pits in the night, rising sig-rag up the slope, and to this work they de-voted two months of incessant labor. When-ever a head appeared above the edge of the works a shower of bullets would be sent at At length Te Kooti, having been driven sheets, comprising 2,000 square miles, have works a shower of bullets would be sent at it from the pa, and so true did the Maori's shooting become that the besiegers suffered heavily. Eventually the trenches were brought near the pa, and the commanders, mustering every man who was fit for such service, at-tacked Te Kooti's stronghold by escalade. The fighting was most desperate, but the be-leaguered Maoris, in addition to being nearly starved, were short of ammunition and worn out with watching. The British and their native allies succeeded in effecting an entrance into the pa and inflicting a terri

NITROGEN FOR SOIL.

Leguminous Plants Take the Gas Directly From the Air.

THE PROBLEM OF FERTILIZERS.

No Danger of a Permanent Change in Climatic Conditions.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS OF MUCH INTEREST

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY WASHINGTON SCIENTISTS.

Prof. W. O. Atwater, Director of the Office of Experiment Stations of the Department of Agriculture, who is also Director of the Storrs School Experiment Station in Connecticut, has recently published the results of his experiments on the availability of atmospheric nitrogenas plant food. The results show that leguminous plants in general, are able to acquire large quantities of nitrogen from the air during the period of their growth, and that there is scarcely room to doubt that the free nitrogen of the air is thus acquired by plants. That there is a definite connection between the tubereles found on the roots of leguminous plants and this acquisition of nitrogen is also clearly

demonstrated, and there are indications that certain micro-organisms assist in Imparting the atmospheric nitrogen to the plants through the root tubercles. Among the practical benefits which may

accrue to the farmer from these discoveries are the following: The ability of legumes to gather nitrogen from the air helps to explain the usefulness of clover, altalfa, peas, beans, vetches, and cowpens as renovating pedition of armed constabulary and Maori troops, the hereditary enemies of Te Kooti's tribe, to Poverty Bay. Te Kooti sent out a message offering to hay down arms if he and his people were allowed to take up their old land and live in independen. But Major Mair, acting under instructions, de-manded unconditional surrendor. Te Kooti was attacked the next morning, sut-fered a heavy loss, besides being badly wounded himself, and was eventually forced from his entrenchments and compelled to crops, and enforces the importance of using to his land. A further advantage of growing these crops is that the nitrogenous ma-terial, protein, which they contain in such great abundance, is especially valuable for teddar.

todder. This subject has also a wider significance. This subject has also a wider significance. The food supply of the future depends on our securing sufficient amounts of phos-phoric acid, potush, and nitrogen to keep np the fertility of the soil. Deposits contain-ing ample quantities of the first two ingre-dients to meet the demand for an indefinite time to come have been discovered, but many scientists have downed whether the

many scientists have doubted whether it was

possible to get enough nitrogen from any source. If, however, as now seems probable,

plants may avail themselves of the exhaust-

ess stores of the atmosphere the fear of star

vation for the over-populated earth of the

Work of the Topographic Corns.

The season's work of the topographic

corps of the United States Geological Sur-

vey closed in November and early in De-

cember, having proved, in spite of the prev-

alent bad weather, a very successful one.

Work has been prosecuted in 23 of the

sell-restrained and loving Baruch was born blind. "Ariella!" murmured Baruch, "Ariella-'Strength of God.' Thou hast a fair name, sweet friend."

"It shameth me," sighed Ariella.

CHAPTER IV.

LAZABUS AT THE PALACE Tiberius, Emperor of Rome; Pontius Pilate, Procurator; Caiaphas, High Priest; thus ran the order of authority at our story's pillars both by his eye and his hand, with day. The father-in-law of Caisphas, Annas, called High Priest by courtesy, High Priest, in fact, for seven years, and long since deposed, held his great rank and importance in the social world of Jerusalem. His was the extraordinary known as the His was the extraordinary known as the "priestly family" which filled the sacred office, at a time when it was the toy of poli-tics for a proud period of 50 years. The position of Annas in Jerusalem was as unassailable as that of Solomon. Lazarus approached the palace not entirely

without a sense of awe. The rich and independent Pharisee was, nevertheless, a Jew. He and the ex-high priest, Sadducees, mem-bers of the Saubedrin, and aristocrat to the sandals, owned the common national tradi-tions, memories, prayers and hopes. Politics and theology at their worst could not wither respect for the Temple and its officers out of the Jewish heart. It meant a good deal to the master builder to have an order from the

Lagarns descended the Mount of Olives, crossed the celebrated bridge that spanned the Brook Kedron, and brought the traveler the brook Acaron, and brought the traveler to the Temple gates. He passed reverently through the outer courts of the Temple, and without delaying there crossed the Tyropean Valley by another well-worn and well-built bridge, and so reached Mount Zion, the mountain of sanctity and royalty, the home of prisests and palaces. Here glittered the imposing castle of Berod the Great-that prince who had two passions, for building and for murder. Here stood the more modest palace of the Maccabees, the palace of Caiaphas, and here the haughty home of It was a stately building of stone fitted

and furnished with wood, and much deco-rated after the severe method of the race, No sculpture was admitted to the Jewish dwelling; the human or animal figure was The "graven image" savored of idolatry and Babylon and the outer courts of hell. The decorator among these stern and obedient people had small leeway for the wings of his fame; he worked strenu-ously, soberly, honestly, and atoned for an early hour of the following day. Lazarus freedom of imagination by severity of labor. The place was large, of course; so large as to contain a number of courts-the Great Court and its minor imitations. This meant vast conveniences according to the Oriental standard; hospitality and space for it; fam-ily comforts and cool evening rendersons, and room enough for the women on their

side of the palace. Lazarus took in with the keen eye of the craftsman the fine points of the palace, as he stood waiting in the ante-chamber, for the presence of Annas the Priest. This chamber was spacious and cool; fine rugs lay upon its marble floor; others hung across ottomans ranged along the sides of the walls. The scarcity of furniture in an Oriental home is consistent with the greatest wealth. Lazarus did not sit. He observed thought ully. The size of the palace made it comparatively quiet; the soft steps of slaves passing to and fro with the slight fla-flap of bare brown heels gave the only interruption to the dreamy quiet of the spot. Lazarus yielded to the pleasant influence; he felt that it was well to be a man of the world; he remembered his middle class belongings, his heresies, his entanglement with the uppopular Rabbi; and for the first time bethought himself how this proud Sadducee was likely to regard him. "A mere workman, of course," said Laza-

"A more workman, of course," and Lam-rus halt aloud, "A carpenter fit only to take his orders." Now Lamards was not accustomed to be socially looked down upon; in his own class he was important, authoritative; he was in the habit of working chiefly for his own class; he found the new sensation not whelly pleasant; he straightened his fine

You will oblige me by examining the mat-Lazarus obeyed in silence; he tested the pillars both by his eye and his hand, with the rapid observation of skilled experience. "This one," he said decidedly, "is posi-tively dancerous. It might yield at any moment. It should be propped before an-other sun setteth over the palace roof. The cedar wood was ill-selected and decayed, San Francisco Chronicie. J

and is no more to be trusted than an idolater from Babylon. Theother might be strengthened. It is better to renew them both and secure the liutels with the pillars. "Your price?" demanded the High Priest,

without further comment. "Three thousand Denarii." "It is too large a sum, sir builder." "As you please," said Lazarus coldly.

"I cannot pay it." "That is your affair." "You will take two thousand?" "I will take my price," "Reconsider then the importance of the

undertaking-the reputation to be gained by this contract.' "My reputation, such as it is, is made,"

replied Lazarus. "It does not depend upon one contract. Jerusalem knoweth Lazarus the builder. "You will reduce your terms-say twen-

ty-five hundred Denarii." "I have said," answered Lazarus, with

"Joe," said Mary in her most bewitching way, "I will marry you for six months. At the end of that time, if marriage is a faildignity. We will consider our conference at an We will priest ure, we will find it out and go our ways." "No, I don't marry for six months. I want to live with you always." 'I shall never live with a man always unend, then," replied the High Priest

of six months.

haughtily. "As you please," said Lazarus again. He bowed respectfully. Annus made a courteous gesture of dismissal and farewell. Lazarus leit the palace in silence.

Certain business of the synagogue took him to the house of Malachi upon the way home; and he had an errand to perform for Martha at the home of Rachel, where blind Baruch delayed him to ask further questions concerning the rabbi who healed. It was quite late in the evening when Lazarus reached his own dwelling. Martha bustled out to meet him with the announcement that a servant of the High Priest awaited him. Lazarus, without undue haste, sum-moned the man, who reported that his obeyed this command-which did not surprise him-and presented himself in the cool of the morning at the palace. Annas did

not personally appear. Lazarus was re-ceived by au officer of the High Priest, who Chas. S. Keep in Troy Times.] requested by at oncer of the right riest, who requested that the work upon the pillar might begin at once; and officially accepted the terms of the builder. "My master requires to know when you

will begin; if there is a question of security to the women of his household he desires "My men and material shall be upon the spot at the third hour," replied the master erate electricity in place of the old time-

"The High Priest has felt concern in the matter," observed the officer. "The apart-ments of his daughter are within that porion of the palace." Lazarus bowed with dignity; he made no Iy strong. When wires get crossed this motor curtion of the palace.

repiv. Lazarus had the conscience of the ideal mechanic, and his word was his deed. At the third hour, in fact, the work upon the palace began. It proved to be a serious job, and Lazarus undertook it seriously. Before the setting of the sun the dangerous pillars which insured the safety of the portico; the finer mechanism of repair could thus go on with more leisurely thoroughness. Lazarus had entusiasm in the work, and with this bright tool it went forward busily. He reply.

California Belle Who Fears Marriage a Failure.

relief held out for the oppression, though not a doubt prevailed, that Ike had ab-stracted the bottle from the steward's stores Among the many handsome young ladies who promenade the principal streets of -in fact he did'nt deny it-and after a little grave discussion, it was decided that though the abstraction might have been wrong upon Fresno none are trimmer, neater, and pret tier than Mary Wilson. She has a splendid form, is above medium height, with large moral grounds, it was right in the abstract as providing a means for mitigating suffer-ing, and thereupon it was moved and see-onded that a committee of one be appointed to prepare a sangaree for the crowd, from brown eyes, brilliant auburn hair, elastic step and vivacious manner. She is highly educated, being a clever performer on many

musical instruments. Mary is in her 22d the contents of the bottle. The cork was drawn, and a pungent but unfamiliar odor greeted the nostrils of the committee. He looked at the label again to year. She is the daughter of a late wealthy rancher in Stanislaus county. When her father died he left her \$10,000.

committee. He looked at the isole again to assure himself, and then repaired to brew the sangaree. The contents of the bottle were poured into a large bowl, borrowed from the cook, then sufficient sugar to Some months ago Miss Wilson met Joseph Campbell, a young and prepossessing man, said to be a Sacramento farmer. He is a tall, handsome brunette. Joseph admired tall, handsome brunette. Joseph admired Mary, and sought her hand in marriage. Miss Wilson refused his offer, saying that she could take care of herself. Joseph per-sisted. The more Joseph pressed his suit the higher became Mary's admiration for him. She liked his perseverance. Her heart at last thawed, and she consented to become Mrs. Campbell for the brief period of six months. sweeten it with, and some nutmeg, to which he added water from the vessel's "cooler" hanging up in the round house, and stirred the mass with a marline spike, having strangely neglected to get a spoon. For this latter reason he did not taste the decoe-

tion. "Stand back, Ike," said he; "you must have no taste of this. Your stealing the wine was an offense which must be atoned wine was an offense which must be atoned for by withholding your share in the drink. Steward!"

"Aye, aye, sir!" from the starboard side. "Bring some tumblers."

"Aye, sye, sir."

He came immediately with the tumblers and began to place them upon the deck, when he caught sight of the bottle. His less I can live with him happily," replied the spirited Mary. Joseph finally consented to the six-months' eyes dilated, his face fairly expanded with

for the six-months' marriage. Joseph and she signed it and they became man and wife. The contract is said to be very bind-ing, and expressly states that if Joseph gets drunk during the six months the document is null and void. Mary's friends hope that at the end of the time the obligation may be renewed, and that married for six months may be married forever. LIGHT ON CROSSED WIRES. How New Motor Batteries Work on Incan descent Indicators.

plan. Last night Mary drew up a contract

batteries of copper, zinc and vitriol-supplies

Telegraphy is yet in its infancy. Although improvement after improvement has been made to facilitate the working of the telegraph, yet every day are coming other improvements which tend to lessen labor and better the work. The recent adoption by the Western Union Company-motors to gen-

A Treasure Behind His Back.

a look of fright, and he pointed toward the

bottle as if he were paralyzed. "Wha, wha, what!" sold he at length, "you gwine to drink that? Golly, that's the linimum for the horses!" The sangaree committee was crushed; but one wire or a hundred wires, remains equal-

The sangaree committee was crushed; but the steward, at a nod from Captain Davit, brought a full bottle of the right vintage, and a tumbler of wine and water satisfied, for the moment, the prevailing distemper, even Mrs. Partington remarking that it was "very luchbrating." Mrs. Partington called Ike to her, and, slyly giving him a large sip out of her tum-bler, admoniabed him never to take any.

bler, admonished him never to take any-thing again that he couldn't lay his hands

on. "You might have prolonged their lives, dear," said abe, "if it hadn't killed them outright, and think what a thing that would be to have your conscience sequit you of." He was so impressed by the injunction that he turned three handsprings to wind ward, where one of the men, under direction of the mate, was down on his knees fitting in batt on.

malevolent kindness in giving me the free pass, which I sincerely deprecate. I am not customary to royalty, and therefore you will pardon me if I do not seem demonstrous." "All right, mem," said he. "How did you come aboard," she asked,

you could not have come on a horse, "No, mem," he replied, "I came

hawser?" "But you must have wet your feet, and it

may end in browneritters in the throat, or two buckles or something, if you don't take care of it. I daresay any of the sailors will lend you some dry stockings." "Thank you, but will you please do me the honor to give me your autograph?" "With the greatest reluctance," she re-

Contraction of the second

The Sleward Paralyzed. plied, handing him a card, printed in script,

"Thank'ee, mem," and now I will attend to the 'kids.' He touched his crown politely, and passed on to his professional operations. These were less severe than in old times, and the newcomers escaped through a coin and a cup, and Neptune withdrew satisfied.

The last part of the voyage wore pleasantly away, with no very striking circumstances occurring, and all were glad when the slim masts of the little pilot schooner came in sight just at the end of a glorious tropical day, the distant shore picturesque with its dark cabbage palms and cocoanut trees, the harbor of Leguan to be reached in a few hours. The night set in, the Seven Pollies laboring along upon a leashore and rolling in the trongh of the sea. All turned in swaiting the result, when suddenly all motion ceased, the cabin lamp hung as straight as a pendulum, and, succeeding the ratiling of chains as the anchor dropped, there came over the water the cry, "All's well!" and the voyage B. P. SHILLABER.

A BOY'S EXAMINATION. Unique Answers by a Delicate Pupil to a Set

I had a young, delicate boy at my school, who, though not allowed to take part in the usual work, sat in the schoolroom during the lessons of the various teachers. When examination time came, and he heard the questions read out, he said he was quite sure he could answer them. Papers were put before him. The result was as follows:

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ants. This little community were presided over by Captain Thomas, a retired officer of the Guards, who lived with his wife and children at Waitangi, the principal settle-

and their political independence. It was

HARD TO KEEP PRISONERS.

war.

ment and seaport. It was at this spot and under this gentleman's authority that the prisoners were placed, a sergeant and 25 men of the armed onstabulary, as the colonial forces are called, being sent with them as a guard. Captain Thomas set them to cutting timber in the torest, making roads, and other works of public utility, and as they were always treated with the greatest kindness, they soon came to be on a friendly footing with the resident magistrate, the guard and the set-tlers. The authorities and the public in New Zealand, where the war was being waged with unabated ferocity, forgot all about

them. THE GOVEBNMENT WOULDN'T CONSENT.

But Te Kooti counted the days, and at the end of the two years applied to Captain Thomas who sent on the application. The return mail brought only a bare acknowl-edgment of this letter with a cold official in-timation that the state of affairs in New Zealand rendered it unadvisable to release the prisoners. The Government having dispatched this reply, dismissed the sub-

The Kooti and his people had lived at pect. The Kooti and his people had lived at Poverty Bay, on North Island. Here a happy little English village of 100 men, women and children had sprang up since The Kooti had been taken away. Suddenly the news reached Wellington, the capital of the colony, that a large body of natives had been seen in The Kooti's old haunts. A few days later, before the Government could get any further news from Poverty Bay, a threeany further news from Poverty Bay, a three-masted schooner named the Biffemun came into Wellington, and her captain, having obtained an interview with the native min-

obtained an interview with the native min-ister, told the following story: The Rifleman was a regular trader to the Chatham Islands, and had been lying for some time at Waitangi, discharging her cargo of stores and loading wool and prod-uce. When the news came from the Government that the prisoners were not to be released, though the two years fixed for

their captivity had expired, they became pouri, that is, low spirited and broading, as Maoris do when suffering from homesick-ness, but they showed no other signs of discontent. One day, however, when the were cutting timber as usual in the forest without a moment's warning they fell on their guards and overpowered them, prom-ising to do them no injury it they offered no resistance. Sergeant Spain, commanding the guard, drew his sword and was

the guard, drew his sword and was instantly cut down and killed. The 25 men were then secured by their hands and jeet being tied with flax. The Maoris equipped themselves with their captors' rifles and cartridge belts, and rush-ing into the township of Wnitangi, called on all the astliers to surrender on an in of ing into the township of Wnitangi, called on all the settlers to surrender on pain of instant death. Captain Thomas drew his sword and attempted to rally the terrified population, but seeing the hopelessness of the situation, he called out to the Maoris that the men would surrender if they would give him their word of honor that no woman or child should be touched. Te Kooti gave this pledge, and the resident magistrate

this pledge, and the resident magistrate then gave up his weapons and submitted to be bound. All the other men in the place did the same, though several of them, who tried to escape in boats, were very roughly handled and nearly lost their lives.

A WOMAN'S CLEVER RUSE. The Maoris next ransacked the houses for

The Maoris next ransacked the houses for money, and obtained a considerable sum. They were baulked of the main prize, how-ever, the Government funds, by the courage and presence of mind of Mrs. Thomas, wile of the resident magistrate, who hurriedly opened her Lusiand's cash box and put all the money it contained into a large kettle which was boiling over the fire, and which the Maoris never thought of searching. Having secured all the plunder they could, and all the firearms and ammunition in the place, they marched in a body down to the beach, and, taking the captain and mate of the Rifleman with them as prisoners, forced them to take the whole body on board their vessel. Te Kooli then offered the captain the sum of \$1,000 to convey them to Poverty opportunity.

ble slaughter. PURSUED WITHOUT QUARTER.

Yet, in the last extremity, Te Kooti and more than 100 of his warriors contrived to descend the precipice and take refuge in the fastness of the ravine below. A flying column was sent after them. Their instructions were to give the enemy no rest and no quarter, and they obeyed them to the letter.

After leading the life of a hunted wolf for months, the unhappy chief escaped with a handful of followers to the little known interior, where he obtained a sanctuary with the chief Tawhiao, the titular King of the Maoris. After the close of the war Te Kooti was included in a general amnesty, and has since led a perfectly peaceful life. Yet Te Kooti still bears in New Zealand a reputa-tion skin to that which Nana Sahib bore in India after the mutiny; but there are those, of whom I confess I am one, who look upon him as more sinued against than sinning. EDWARD WAREFIELD,

FOUNDED & LEADING FAMILY.

A Broken Saddle Girth's Part In a Town's History.

Lewiston Journal.] In a York county town, one of the leading families is that of the name of Walker, and the story of its foundation would afford fit material for a romancist. It was 200 years ago and more when a young Brunswick lady of wealth, accompanied by her groom, gal-loped through on her way to Boston. There were no railroads then, and the stage or horseback was the accepted means of locomotion. Miss Purintou chose the latter. As she went her mddle girth broke, and no one could be found to repair the damage ex-cept young Andrew Walker, who kept a little harness shop in the village. He was desperately poor but desperately handsome, and as he mended the broken strap he at the same time broke our fair maid's heart. He too was stricken by the self-same shaft

from Cupid's bow. It was a case of love at first sight. The sequel was that he earned a home, pressed his suit and won his bride, and both fell asleep, full of years and honor. WHAT THREE HOURS BROUGHT.

How Formality Wore Off While a Young centuries. Couple Took in Scenery.

Atlanta Constitution.] An exceedingly polite young gentleman handed a very pretty girl into the Capitol yesterday, and while looking for the keeper of the building to have the door leading to the dome unlocked, he was heard to address the dome unlocked, he was heard to address his companion as "Miss Alice." For three hours the young couple remained leaning on the parapet and talking of the scenery and other things. As they were finally leaving the building the young man was heard to address the young landy as "my own darling precious sweethcart." It was thought probable that he had not wasted his

It is a pleasure to the proprietors of the Sturtevant House, Broadway and Twenty-ninth st. N. Y., to receive a travel-worn guest as he arrives from the North, South, East or West and to give him every needed attention.

other development projects. A detailed survey has been commenced of the Iron range, upon the Upper Peninsula of Michi-gan, and about one-half its area completed. In Southern Wiscousin, in Iowa, in Kansans and Arkansas many square miles were surveyed. Much of this "terra incognita" is now represented upon maps. The sur-veyed area in Texas was increased by about

veyed area in Texas was increased by about 6,000 square miles. In the arid region of the West, surveys were made in Colorado, 24,000 square miles, in New Mexico, 4,000 square miles, in Cali-fornia and Nevada, 5,000 square miles, in Cali-fornia and Nevada, 5,000 square miles, 1,000 square miles, and in Montana, 2,000 square miles. The entire area sur-veyed during the senson is estimated to be in excess of 77,000 square miles. in excess of 77,000 square miles.

No General Climatic Change.

Those who have feared a permanent change in our temperature, and climatic conditions generally, can allay their fears, The latter half of the past year was by no means abnormal for the entire country, the temperature being 1º above the average, and at the majority of the Signal Service stations the rainfall was not far from the

average for the entire year. The warm weather is not caused by any change in the Gulf Stream. Quite recently the temperature records in France covering the summer and autumn for about 400 years have been examined, resulting in the con-clusion that no change has taken place. An examination of the records of temperature and rainfall comprising 150 years at St. Petersburg reveals the same fact

A Carlosity in Chorokee.

Recently one of the agents of the Bureau of Ethnology discovered in a mound of London county, Tennessee, a small stone with letters of the Cherokee alphabet engraved upon it. The puzzling feature is that it was discovered at the bottom with one of the

nipe skeletons found there, and that the mound has not been distarbed within the present century. It is known by the citizens that 60 years ago it was covered with trees and grape vines and has not been disturbed since then until explored by the bureau agent. While according to history, Guess did not invent the Cherokee alphabet before 1821.

Carried Timber With Them.

Captain Bourke has ascertained a fact which will give to the Indian houses falling into rain somewhat less antiquity that they are believed to possess. He says the diffi-culty with which the Indians obtained trees cally with which the Indians obtained trees large enough for beams or roof timbers enused them when building new honses or when moving to a new locality to take all timber out of the old or deserted honse. This, and not great age accounts for the ab-sence of wood in those honses in dry coun-tries where its decay would occupy perhaps conturies.

How Fire Was First Made.

It has been discovered by Dr. Adler, of Johns Hopkins University, that the Accadian fire-god was represented by crossed sticks in the position in which they are held when fire is being made. As the records of these people are among the very oldest known, the method of making fire by twirling one stick on another may be regarded as the most primitive.

The Spark From Filst.

The spark struck from two pieces of flint will not ignite tinder. In order to get fire by the use of a flint it is necessary that a

was ended. of Questions Teacher in London Spectator.]