18

with dust and well nigh suffocated. Somewhat appeased by his abject appearance and by the hard exercise consequent on the handling they had given him, the crowd now returned the unlucky man to his own Here they forced him upon his own bed, and tied him thereupon with strips of the coverlets till he lay bound hand and foot

"Lie there," shouted a merry voice, "till you have learned what it is like to be bedridden, and arise not till she whom you have wronged shall have the mind to free you! If the maiden taketh our advice she will let you stay when we do leave you for

this many a day to come?" With this the people departed, leaving the thoroughly subjugated Pharisee to the mercy of his women.

ow, among the happy marvels crowding the blind man's experience in these wonder-tul days, certain circumstances may have interest for those who are inclined by nature to view a wonder always from its natural or scientific side. Many curious incidents befell Baruch in the first use of his eyesight. Common objects had phenomenal propor tions for him.

What manner of man is this ?" he asked, when he litted his eyes to the olive-tree of Mad

when he littled his eyes to the olive-tree of Bethany. The sight of the mountain-top covered him with perplexity. He said that he had thought it like a timbrel, but this was like a trumpet. At the view of the great Desert of Judea, Baruch was over-come. He remained silent before it for a long time, and when he was spoken to, he

was found to be in tears. "The lives of all the blind and sick of all the world lie there," he said. At his first sight of the sunset he fell upon his knees. 'Behold," he cried, "I see the garment

of the living God." When the full moon flooded Judea, Baruch walked forth unto the brows of Olivet. Here he remained for that night, until the dawn, alone. His mother fol-lowed him for a space, but when she saw the high look upon his enraptured face, she turned back and left him to his solitary ecstacy. At dawn he returned to her and

"The moon is a lady. She is of high rth. The earth is her lover, and worshipbirth. eth her from afar. I have witnessed the loves of earth and heaven."

"Mother," added Baruch, after some thought, "why might not Ariella have recompanied me to the mountain, as I did beseech her? I lacked Ariella. I had seen two moons with Ariella. She withdraweth

"Because thou art no longer a blind boy," returned Rachel, "but a whole man. Thou must deal with the maiden like other men." "I deal with her as the earth dealeth with the moon," said Baruch.

"But that is no way to treat a girl," re-torted Eachel. "There is no moonshine about Ariella. She has as good sense for that matter as any girl I know. She knows, if thou dost not, that except she wed thee, she must withhold herself from thee. Ye are no longer two poor fools of affliction, set apart from the laws of God and men, that ye may be trusted together by the hour as of old. All Bethany-nay all Jerusalem, for the fame of the wonder hath gone abroad-would teach ye better in the gossip of one day."

"But why did not Ariella tell me so?" protested Baruch naively. "She said unto me that she did not wish to climb the moun-

'Why doth a damsel not woo a man, indeed!" cried Rachel, laughing loudly. "Verily, my son, thou provest thyself born deed!' blind in spite of the miracle."

Baruch blushed, and was silent. In a few moments he said, carelessly, as it he sought rather to divert than to continue the "When I behold Arielia, I behold two

Ariellas. This perplexes me. With one eye I do see the old Ariella, a poor maiden, thin and tender, lying on her long, lonely couch. With the other I behold the new couch. Ariella; she springeth and walketh to and fro; she is like the sunrise; she hath an eye like a wateriall. Always do I behold the two Ariellas."

If Rachel had been a modern scientific student she would probably have suggested "astigmatism" to Baruch, as an explana-tion of his peculiar visual condition. As it was, she only remarked that she supposed

this was part of the miracle. It could not be said that Baruch's attachment to Arielia had suffered default in conence of his tremendous experience Br it was true for a time, at least, that a higher absorption seemed to add a fine excitement to his condition. Baruch's desire to behold him who had wrought the wonder upon his own lite, amounted to a fever. Since his journey he had again sought for the Nazarene everywhere, but this time in vain. It was rumored that Jesus was traveling in Perea, a heathen place, pityingly regarded, where, if there were anything in the new religion, it was sadly needed: at any rate the Rabbi was beyond reach for the present.

tain, and the somber regard of the great the times and the autocratic authority of the desert scemed to watch the lowering sky. Martha, the widow of Simon the Leper, was displeased. Probably the weather conwhether this passage had been built for prayer or villainy, for the disposal of burnt offerings, idolators, vigils, fastings, or amours, who could say? Lazarus never knew; and never greatly cared. tributed to her discomfort; nobody can be irrationally happy with a sky of cold lead and an atmosphere of cold gruels; but Martha did not attribute her discontent to

barometrical causes. A man was cause enough. Why muddle the case and chat-ter of the weather, which anybody had to put up with? Who else had to put up with a brother like hers? To be sure, in the bazaar while Zahara was blushing there was Mary, who went about like a mute at a funeral, and forgot to shake the over the purple silk. When his soul started and said: "If I see thee not I diel" the whole scheme seemed to spring to mee "Whatever be his trouble," sighed Mary,

him. To make the story short, he confided in his "it weareth upon him, for he groweth pale-and thin as never my eyes beheld my brother fellow Abraham, Zahara trusted Rebecca. The man and the maid met. Abraham re It grieveth me sorely. He eateth not, and I fear me, he sleepeth not." vealed the situation. Rebecca bore the tale to her mistress. Upon the seventh night following the interview in the bazaar, the daring lovers met below ground between the fear me, he sleepeth not. "Most people can't sleep unless they be in their beds!" snapped Martha. "Thou may'st be sorry if thou choose it, "Mary.

may st be sorry in those churce. B' Mary. Thou hast the sorrowing nature. But Laz-arus maketh me downright angry., Martha spoke in excellent Ara maic, and palace and the temple. To accomplish this end it had been necessary for Lazarus te renew work upon the temple. This he had found little difficulty Martha spore in each closed h maie, and the word with which she closed h er sentence

was the nearest synonym to our own useful in doing; for his services were always in de-mand. It had been less easy to make a job but perhaps more modern monosyllable: behind the priests' quarters; but this ob-stacle, too, the young builder had con-quered. Upon plea of late and solitary labor, performed more skillfully by the Mad. "Gone again," as Martha had said, Lazarus surely was. Thus stood the story

of this young man's unprecedented and er-ratic disappearances from hs sister's respect-After his return from Capernaum, he had

spent a few weeks in a mechanical effort to live without Zahara. This was really all that life amounted to. To his business he attended dully; it rolled along like a pebble

attended dully; it rolled along like a pebble on a smooth board, a little inclined by long habit. Absence from Zahara had a pro-found effect upon Lazarus. Most men mope a little under such circumstances. This sensitive and passionate nature de-consisted Lazarus and passionate of spaired. Lazarus was even capable of dying for love's sake. Such things exist, and have always existed. The case was complicated for Lazarus by Zahara's final demand upon him in their stolen interview upon the shore of the lake. "Abandon the Nazarene."

Nazarene." A thousand times a day the intimate friend of Jesus cried: "Impossi-ble!" A thousand times the lover of Za-hara temporized: Uterab hara temporized: "But how tell her so?" From dark to dawn his nature argued

From dark to dawn his nature argues with itself. "He ruleth my soul!" "She ruleth my heart!" "Unto him is my duty!" "Unto her is my troth!" "Him will I never deny." "From her can I never part." "He is my lord." "She is my queen." "To him I am loral." "To her I am true." beauty, like one gone mad with love and joy. Zahara was a little pale, but she shone resplendent in that dreary place. "Zaharal Brightness! Bright onel" cried Lazarus rapturously, "I risk my life for The strength of Lazarus, of which he had once a goodly, manly store, began to decline rapidly. It is just to this tossed and tempted

"And I my liberty for thine," replied oul to say that, with his force of body, his Zahara with a sweet pride. Then they clasped, and spoke no more for the closeness force of will began to weaken. This is a common calamity; the sorest and saddest feature of physical unfitness, and one that of their embrace, and that first meeting gave no space for other speech or language commands, in all ages and in any state of between them, but the language of the lips

One day, without a sign of warning, he net her suddenly in a bazaar in Jerusalem. and arms. They met rapturously and parted soon and safely; Zahara and Rebecca re-turned together to the palace. Abraham and Lazarus departed by different ways to their own places. All went as smoothly as Her maidens were with her. She and Re ecca were purchasing purple silk and gold fringes. Her litter waited without. Lazarus, a canoe over a torrent. Nothing happened to hinder or alarm the lovers. The escapade who was trafficking with the owner of the shop over some matter of decoration needed in the palace of the Maccabees, turned viowas undiscovered and repeated. In fact, it was repeated for many a night. lently pale. His love rushed upon him at the sight of her like a torrent that no man These meetings were always necessarily short, but they lengthened insensibly and withstandeth. His hands were full of

dangerously. Lazarus felt himselt quiver-ing between heaven and hell-the heaven of tapestries, and, bending over his purchases, he managed to approach her, and to say in thrilling whisper: hara enjoyed herself supremely without di-"Zahara!" verting fears. The girl was born for a wilder We are returned to the palace," murlife than the poor prison of experience ac-corded to Oriental maidens. She had possi-

mured the lady, Zaharah, toying leisurely with the purple silk. "Forgettest thou me, bilities in her which the High Priest recog-Lazarus nized no more than they recognized her ec-clesiastical capacity to be voted into the 'If I see thee not, I die!" breathed Laza-

Sanhedrin. This adventure delighted her. Zahara arched the pretty evebrows which She waived its dangers away like a queen were distractingly distinct above her silver and kissed the warmer for them. veil.

"Bid thy Rebecca be on watch for my Abraham," Lazarus continued to say, have purposes and them shall I enforce." Zahara drew herself up haughtily; then fluttered a little with a throb of feminine respect for this masterful speech. She said nothing; the merchant spoke: "Will the most worshipful lady deign to consider the dyes used in this silk of purple?"

Lazarus examined his tapestries in palpitating silence. When he raised his head Zahara was drifting to her litter like a shining thought. She did not turn her head. Too swiftly was she gone. At that moment was born the daring ven-ture which Lazarus and Zahara afterward put in execution with a determination and a recklessness that had effects inconceivable by them upon certain of the chief actors in this tale, and upon the history of the world. When Lazarus had been employed upor the Temple about a year ago, he had been called apart from the workmen to inspect a matter requiring the master's eye. Lazarus was more than a carpenter or master build-er. He was an intelligent man with an eye trained to proportions; his was equal to any artisan skill imported by Herod from Greece erant agitator. or Rome. From foundation stone to marble turret, he was a releatless inspector of work. A column in the inner temple had departed from the true perpendicular. Its curven base had sensibly shifted, and Lazarus was sent for to inquire the cause and prescribe the remedy. He had been led to a heavy tapestry that ornamented an alcove in the High Priest's

BIRDS ON THE WING Sanhedrin left little occasion for wonder at any expedient or subterfuge, light or dark, oon the part of the ecclesiastical princes

sired.

CI.

master without the men. Lazarus had man

aged to obtain access at an early hour in

the evening to the subterranean passage

from the temple entrance. He replaced the stone behind him. The drowsy priests did not notice whether or when the

builder left the temple. Lazarus pushed

through with hot haste; and with bounding

heart reached the extreme end of the passage

and stirred the grass-grown slide-moved it

anickly and anietly aside and stretched out

his hand into the grape vine. This was the signal of meeting. Midway of the vine he grasped the soft fingers of Zahara. Zahara

had a spice of the adventuress in her; she

liked this daring business; it stirred her soul and body. She darted behind the grape

vine and allowed her lover to draw her into

his forbidding trysting place without a

quiver. Abraham stood sentry; in the dark at the mouth of the passage Rebecca watched

the palace. Lazarus and Zahara were alone. He clasped her in the gloom with-

out a word, and when he had sufficiated her

with kisses, in silence and darkness, he

raised a temple lamp and stared upon her

presence and the hell of losing it. Za-

THE

How Sportsmen Practice Shooting Live and Clay Pigeons.

His discovery occurred to him now, with a mental flash, and a crash like lightning and thunder. It shot through him there GLASS BALLS NO LONGER USED.

The Manufactured Article is Almost a Good as the Field Article.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) For the busy man who loves the sound of gun, yet who can only indulge in a shoot-

ing excursion once or twice a year in the eason, it is a standing regret that his lack of practice between seasons puts his hand out of trim for the birds. Trap shooting, which has taken hold of the public fancy to a very large extent in recent years, affords the opportunity for practice so greatly de-Trap shooting was, until a few years ago, confined almost wholly to professionals, and

very few amateurs were skillful enough to be ranked as experts. Now, however, there are clubs in every big city, and some of the amateur sportsmen would not make at all a bad showing even by the side of such distinguished shots as Bogardus, Dr. Carver and other noted guns of the trap and hunt-ing field. The glass ball, formerly so popular in matches at the traps, is now quite thing of the past. Where live pigeons are not employed under the Hurlingham Clubrules, which govern all matches shot with live birds, the artificial clay pigeon is the uni-versal substitute. The glass ball was discarded for the reason that its brittleness made it liable to break at the slightest con-

tact with the shot, and it was even a question whether, under certain conditions, actual contact was necessary to shatter it. FLY LIKE LIVE BIRDS.

So many improvements have been made recently in the manufacture of clay pigeons Dr. Knapp and Major Jones, lasting three days, 2,000 were used, Knapp alone killing over 1,000. These marksmen can easily average 85 per cent at live birds, but they would not do so well at clay pigeons, as all their practice is with blue rocks and Peorias. It is customary to have on the club grounds a supply of live birds at all times for emergencies. The Country Club charges its members rom 30 to 50 cents per bird. This

> all the year round. Some of the clubs also keep tame pigeons, but they are not so de-sirable for trap shooting, lacking the gamey qualities and dash of the wild bird. Famous shots like Dr. Carver, Bogardus, Brokaw and a few others can kill 99 live

HINTS FOR AMATEURS. The organization of a trap shooting club is not a very expensive affair. The best way for a company of amateurs to proceed about it as follows: Let them first secure their ground and then buy three traps for clay birds, which will cost them about \$2. These traps can throw any kind of artificial bird, and are easily changed to shoot in all directions. A first-class afternoon's sport at the clays won't cost the members over \$2 each, allowing them 40 shots apiece. They should dig a pit on the ground about three or four feet deep, and protect it by a screen for the use of the men who set the traps. It they want to kill live birds, a trap can be made very cheaply by any carpenter. It is a box-shaped device, 10 by 8 inches long and 7 inches deep, and can be either of wood or metal. It should be painted green, which

color does not distract the eye of the marks-man. The trap is secured in place by two iron pins driven through the bottom and

BREAKING THE FAST lishmen and foreigners generally, and, of course, could not form any part of the 'de-jeuner' of a connoisseur. The Morning Meal in Scotland, In-

"George evidently was of similar mind, dia. Africa and Australia. for at length, not trusting himself to speak, he indicated several dishes to the waiter, who promptly wrote down the items on a tablet. What they were I have not at this UNBIASED JUDGE OF HORSEFLESH. day the faintest notion, but they had the longest and most unpronounceable names of any on the list. Having taken the order, High Praise for the Free Educational Facil-Amusing Experience of Two American the waiter next desired to know whether we Travelers in a French Cafe. wanted one portion or two. I explained to George that it was the custom in France to

serve one portion to two persons if necessary. "'Dence take it,' he cried, 'what does he ECONOMICAL REPAST IN VICTORIA take us for. Deux! Deux portions." [WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] SCENE IN THE CAFE.

"'Bien! Monsieur,' and the garcon disap-peared. We now had time to take in our A pair of friends-who shall be known as Codlin and Short-at breakfast the other morning in a downtown restaurant were exchanging experiences in the variety of the matutinal meals whereof they had partaken in the course of their wanderings Codlin had attacked a-so-called-tenderloin steak, while Short's brows were knitted as to at once aftract notice, were entertaining in critical contemplation of a chop. The a couple of fair ladies whose manuers were efforts of the former to disintegrate the

not on a par with the quality of their showy, though neatly-fitting, habiliments. Busy men from the commercial world found opportunity between courses to smile and steak were so distressing as to induce from "Horse 1sn't so bad, they say. Never at "It's a matter of use. I remember a fellow named Belton who swore he would never eat it. It was in South Africa. We were

accessories around, and brought a bottle of 'ordinarie' reposing in a wicker case. Re-military maneuvers at home. It was marmoving the covers he invited us to fall to. We did so. On what, I don't know, but we did it. I imagine it was some kind of fish, and there was certainly enough of it to do four people. George had a similar quantity.

THE WINE GOES IN.

and jackals, when the cook came to me and " "They don't charge us for the wine," I said to George. "'That so?' he exclaimed. "They're

YET AGAIN HE CAME.

him not to say anything to the others, knowmighty liberal.' "When we each had eaten as much fish as ing Belton's prejudice to horseflesh. When we turned out next morning, it was, as usual we cared for, the garcon removed the dishes and again disappeared. Once more he re-turned with as many dishes as before. We with mighty keen appetites, and when the cook put the brisket down before us we set to at it with a will. I had let the other lads, commenced the attack again, this time on all but Belton, into the secret. He was what I had a suspicion were frogs' legs, and and again was the quantity ample for four especially ravenous and had more than his and again was the quantity ample for four people, at least. George didn't seem to relish the dish, but he appropriated the wine to such an extent that the bottle was soon finished, and when the garcon came to re-move once more, he pointed to the empty bottle as a hint to bring another. ENJOYED IT IMMENSELT. "'Fine piece of ox meat as ever I tasted,'

cried Belton. 'Quite a treat after that con-founded dried meat.' "We all burst into a roar of laughter. "'Bien, monsieur,' said that worthy, with smile, and adding something which may Belton looked around at us with more of

less suspicion. "'What's the joke, you fellows? What are you laughing at? Can't I come in?' "'Well, for a fellow who over and over again declared his entire repugnance to estor may not have been complimentary. But I am a'raid it wasn't. Our waiter soon reappeared for the third time, and again borne down with dishes. The covers removed, our again decide in a curie repugnance to eac-ing horse flesh, I must say you have made a wonderfully fine breakfast, 'said I. "But even yet poor Belton couldn't see. 'You don't mean to say,' he cried, 'that that attention was centered on four birds, which George had also his portion of four. We both began to feel that the situation was be-

brisket was originally-?" "Part of Kate's anatomy, most certainly, coming serious. Were we really expected to surround each four plover after our

his companion the remark:

"Rather. Looks to me like horse."

'trekking' to a point several days' journey

from our main body to establish a post, and

dependent on a limited supply of 'biltong'

and mealie biscuits. On the third day,

shortly after passing a small settlement,

where we were lucky in getting part of an

ox to add to our larder, one of our horses-

and a filly at that-gave out and we shot

her. We were for leaving her for the hyenas

suggested that he could make a very nice

roast from her brisket. I assented, but told

"Seems tough, ch?"

it though."

share of poor Kate.

already tolerably good meal? George had resource to the ordinaire, and I removed a wing and made an effort to seem quite at we chorused, and such a disgusted man as Belton was you cannot imagine. He turned pale as ghost and retired with such precipitancy to his tent as to induce the susease. picion that he was ill. He never forgot that breakiast. Poor Belton! He fell in a smart "Pausing for a moment, the waiter had the dishes off the table in an instant, very much affair shortly afterward. "Should think he had nightmare as one effect of that breakfast," said Short. "Queer places fellows breakfast in a to our relief, and we hoped that when he next came it would be with the bill. He

eappeared in season, but-with another times. Spent a holiday once in Scotland We were out with rods and guns and pulled array of dishes. 'Great Cæsar!' I exclaimed to George, up for breakfast on the threshold of a High did you order the whole bill of fare." land bothy. Around us were the moaning, wind-swept pines, and far above the pale, blue peak of the mountain giant, showing dimly against a background of shifting sky. ''Confound their portions,' he returned, who would suppose they were so liberal. I ordered four or five courses, but I expected they would have been courses such as we Far beneath, rippling around the shingles, the lonely tran, half silver in the sunlight, half shadowed o'er by the projecting rocks. were used to." "Once more the table was covered with dishes. This time he had brought us each several hundred whitebait. We took some

A BREAKFAST IN SCOTLAND.

Perched on the grassy ledge, sheltered by the weather stained bothy, three of us in tartans, and the fourth, who would not don the kilt, clad in somber Sassenach garb. and made another pretense of taking the whole thing as a matter of course. This The guns lying against the brown, bothy

briand,' 'omelettes,' but these I considered JONATHAN'S COUNTRY

Impressions of Mrs. Kendal, the Famous English Actress.

A VISIT TO A CHILDREN'S SCHOOL

ities of America.

HER IDEA OF CLASS DISTINCTIONS.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

Shortly after our arrival in America a peared. We now had time to take in our surroundings. As I have said the place was full. Every table in the broad cafe where we were had its family or party. At one table a portly citizen, with napkin tucked under chin, did the honors of the table to his wife and half a dozen children. At another two men attiract notice were entert, ining large room, at one end of which on a small platform sat a lady.

She greeted us very cordially, saying a few words of welcome to me, and then suddenly Busy men from the courses to any opportunity between courses at a party of young misses whose 'bonne' was engaged in settling the bill at the cashier's desk, and over all was an air of festivity, levity and bonhomie, which is inseparable to an occasion where though these children were younger-and again, back of them, opened more glass doors, and there were 600 of the dearest mites. Then all of these children, to the mound of music performed a most perfect were have I seen such sound of music performed a most perfect calisthenic drill. Never have I seen such velous. They moved their little arms with the most perfect precision, turned their faces profile, half, three-quarters, with an accuracy which an artist might have sketched perfectly; they patted their dear little cheeks, and did it all to the beat of a semi-demiquaver, with the music

TOUCHING LITTLE VOICES

After the calisthenics, their dear little voices sang for me "Rule Britannia," and I can't say how much the song affected me. A child's voice has a tone in it which the human voice when over 18 years of age ceases to possess, and it was that tone in those little shrill sounding voices raised in song that impressed me. For I love children, and this separation from my own has been more than hard to bear. On inquiring I was told that these child-

ren, 1,400 in number-not 4, nor 14, or even 400, but 1,400 of them-were taught and cared for in this institution, free! It is wonderful. They are given everything; books which any gentleman might be proud to have in his library, these children are permitted to use daily. I asked for what class of children this

school was intended, and was told that no classes were recognized there. The millionaire's daughter might and did sit next to the carpenter's daughter, and they learned together, until-oh, America, land of no class distinctions-the children became 8 or 9 years old, and then the millionaire's laughter was taken away from the institution by her parents, sent to a boarding school, or abroad, to finish her education. Though you Americans will not acknowledge that you possess any distinctions of class or caste, they are here in spite of you; you call them by some other name and

are content. CONVINCED IT'S A GREAT COUNTRY.

But I drove home feeling much cheerier and happier for my glimpse of those child-ren, and full of wonder and admiration for the marvelous country that could present such institutions to its children, for use, free.

Tee next day I took the ladies of my com pany-almost all of whom have little ones of their own, and who were finding their separation from them, as I had mine, very hard to bear-to the same institution. They were almost all moved to tears.

There is nothing like this institution in England, which may account in part for the whole thing as a matter of course. This time our garcon did not go away. He waited. I look at him once or twice and he was evidently regarding us with the air of a am perfectly familiar in all its details. My and is one of the managers of this

coming from them, I considered it one of

WHERE WILL THEY GET HUSBANDS

At a signal, these 1,800 young women

rose, exactly on the instaut, together, and sang a hymn in Latin! Think of it! Then,

at another signal they placed their 1,800 selves in 1,800 chairs, all again on the

instant. Such precision! It is marvelous.

I was presented to these young women and

magnitude.

club and several others have extensive pigeon-houses in which blue rocks are kept Brokaw and a lew others can Kill 99 live birds out of 100. Frank Class, of Pine-brook, N. J., Mr. Beam, Dr. Welch, of Englewood, have also done remarkable shooting. The six brothers Lengerke, of New York, have run up brilliant scores at live birds, several of them averaging 97 out of 100 in both singles and doubles.

No. 1-The trap. No. 2-The bat. No. 3-Pigeon with clay tongue. No. 4-Old style clay bird.

that the natural action of the bird is now simulated with remarkable fidelity and practice at the inanimate birds is considered practice at the inautimate birds is considered just as good for the marksman as though he were shooting at live pigeons. A great many clubs use the artificial birds exclu-sively, the most prominent in the East being the German Gun Club, of New York, and the Southside Club, of Newark, N. J. The formatic birds are the Liowerty clear pigeon favorite birds are the Ligowsky clay pigeon, with clay tongue; "the Bat," which may be thrown from a clay pigeon trap or a regular bat trap, the American clay bird, which is

A Marksman's Outfit.

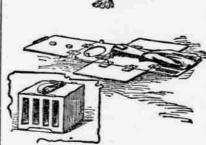
bat trap the American ciay bird, which is exceedingly hard to hit, but when hit is easily broken, and the Standard and Key-stone, both of which are fac similes of the blue rock pigeon. One of the birds formerly used had a paper tongue, but it was found that in wet weather this would become limp and when to more the first would become limp As the two become more accustomed to each other's precious presence they managed to introduce some articulate communication into the wild scene. In their damp and shastly rendezvous, with the light of the lover's lamp flaring wilding upon their faces, and their strained ears grown refined and refuse to work. The most reliable have by their new exercise, listening to every sound beyond their own heart beats, Lazarus a clay or a wooden tongue. The best clay sound beyond their own heart beats, Lazarus and Zahara did the first conversing of their pigeons, when bought in quantities for the use of clubs, cost about 2 cents each.

lives. Zahara returned quickly enough to the subject, which had now mounted far beyond their personal case, and had become the

gauge gun, three drams of powder and two wads are put back of 1 or 1% ounces of No. 6, 8 or 10 chilled shot, according to wind Under the rules of the National and American Association, which have been re-vised within the last few weeks, any weight gun is permissible, but it must not be over ten-bore in caliber. The powder charge is unlimited and the charge of shot for ten-bore EQUIPMENT FOR AN AMATEUR CLUB guas is fixed at 11/4 ounces. Each contestant must shoot at three or more birds before leaving the score. In doubles both trans are sprung simultaneously and each con-

PITTSBURG DISPATCH. SUNDAY. MARCH 9, 1890.

and upward.



guns for trap or wing shooting has passed away. A good, hard-bitting gun with Damas-cus steel barrels, English walnut stock, check-

ered and engraved, can be bought for \$50

THE LOAD ALLOWED.

In loading for trap shooting, for a 12-

Live Bird Trap-Shut and Open.

testant shoots at three pairs, firing at two birds while both are in the air. The rise for, 10-bore guns is 30 yards, for 12-bore 28 yards, for 14 and 16-bore 26 yards. The rule as to ammunition is the same as for clay birds. There are clubs in a number of States affiliated with the American Association, and all

shoot under the rules quoted. THOUSANDS OF BIRDS KILLED. The leading clubs in live-bird shooting are the Westminster Kennel Club, of New York; the Carteret Gun Club; the Bergen Club, of New Jersey; the Country Club, of Westchester, N. Y., the Larchmont Club and the Toxedo Club. Thousands of birds are used in matches. In the match between

Baruch fell into the habit of haunting the localities (requented by Jesus, in Bethany and Jerusalem; the Mount of Olives especially had a fascination for him. He spent many nights there as solitary as the lonely devotee whom he sought. As the autumn came on and the nights cooled, his mother emonstrated with him for the exposure, bu he said: "Stav me not, O my mother, till mine eves have beheld him who hath plessed me above all living men."

But Ariella said nothing at all. She was experiencing in her turn a little of the pang felt by Baruch when she herself was healed. She seemed to be less precious to Baruch than when he was blind. Was it so? Or only that another was grown more

At all events Baruch trod the familiar path to Mount Olivet with patient, persist-ent feet; and there he kept a watch of many weeks.

One night at the decline of the moon, it being cool and the dewfall almost frosty, Baruch on the brow of Olivet looked down, and vonder, treading the ascending path, he beheld the climbing figure of a solitary man. It was late and deserted on the moun-tain. No idle visitor had ever interrupted Baruch's seclusion upon that louely spot. When he saw the figure of the man who approached him his heart beat with a violent, uffocating motion. The figure was tall and commanding; but it bent wearily, as if the ent proved hard. Baruch watched it climb with a passionate desire to run and help the man and be tender to him, as one human heart doth yearn to another; but this he dared not. So he remained as he was until the man had reached the mountain top.

The moon at that moment fled into a dark cloud, and as the two met-one standing, the other kneeling-the face bent abov Baruch was invisible. "Master," whispered Baruch," this many

a night have I sought thee here to bless thee and now thou hast come."

The Nazarene stretched out his hand and gently touched or stroked the check of the ing man. The action was as tender as a woman's. But it had in it more than iem inine tenderness-a pathetic, manful long-ing for sympathy too seldom received, too sorely needed. It seemed as if the man were unite unaccustomed to gratitude or recog nition so delicate as that of Baruch, and as if he, in his turn, had become the grateful

"Lord," cried Baruch, "unto thy mercy I pray thee add one thing more, that I may be utterly blessed among men." "Name thou the thing," replied the other;

but shrinking a little, and speaking wearily as it disappointed at the utterance just then of a personal request.

'Master, that I may behold thy countenance! Only that!" entreated Baruch gently.

At this moment the moon shot from be hind her dark yeil and blazed in the face into which the kneeling man lifted his awed and yearning eyes.

CHAPTER XVIII.

TRYSTING PLACE OF LAZARUS AND ZAHARA.

Winter came on drearily in Judea that year. There was more rain than usual and early frosts. The poor houses of the people, ill-prepared, as is so apt to be the case in hot countries, for cold weather, presented sodcountries, for cold weather, presented sod-den and shivering faces to the gray land-scape, wherein rock and ridge and moun-

vestment chamber. A door was revealed behind the embroidery, as Lazarus was "That is all very well as far as it goes replied Zahara, with a little teminine selfguided through a passage by a priest of high rank into the damp darkness of the subter-ranean chamber below the temple. Here were the foundation stones placed by Solothee the dupe of such pretenders. Thou ar not like low-born men, deceived by sorcer er's antics as children and old wom

and self-forgetful man?"

nature and the Nazarene.

of the danger.

mon. Near by was the treasure chamber known to but a sacred few, and there was the crumbling masonry for which the skill-ful eye was searching. Lazarus spent the morning in surveys and calculations; the priest departed, and bade him follow when his work was done. Lazarus had privileges beyond the mechanics. Was he not a Jew among Jews, and a famous Pharisee?

When he started back through the same vaulted passage his trained eye could not help wandering by the light of the cedar torch along the neatly laid blocks of limestone. Just as he was about to emerge, he noticed a bar of bronze that projected from block larger than the rest. He stopped, and musingly pushed and then pulled it. Silently the stone moved out upon a brazen hinge, and the new draft almost extined his light. No one was there. He guish

lanced within. Curiosity and youth take no ong time to decide. Lazarus bent, and enred, and sortly closed the secret door behind him. Soon the passage became high enough for him to stand and walk. It was a excellent condition, and showed signs of requent use. Down, down it went. The adventurer reflected. Did it lead to sheol?

He heard frequent sounds of rushing water, but the passage was dry. After descending and winding for a time, the avenue began to lead up. The air was fresh and cool. Could it be that it led to the tomb of David? A thousand conjectures arose in the im-agination of Lazarus as he toiled stubornly up the steep ascent. Soon steps helped him. Then another block of stone barred his way. It had reached the mys-terious end. He drewa breath and pushed. The light of the hot sun greeted him. He

was in the midst of deep shadows. He no more about the rabbi. looked and half-grown clusters of grapes smiled at him. With cautious step he parted the twining vines. He looked upon

a well kept terrace. Opposite was the temple. This was the terrace of Annas, the High Priest. Above frowned the for the lady Zahara." palace. Lazarus examined thisstrangely-protect

entrance curiously. He took quick and caretul sote of its location. He quietly returned, replaced the stone in position, and walked back as swittly as the unequal way would allow. Once only he stopped; that

was when heard the rush as of a torrent above him. He did not look up, but only wondered where the water came from and whither it went. Had Lazarus but raised his hand he could have felt a brazen disk

that divided the waters from the passage by no more than the width of a thumb. A hundred cubits further ascent, and he ton is now being erected on the corner of cautiously emerged from this impressive corridor. His discovery was undiscovered. Sixteenth and K streets. It will cost in the neighborhood of \$100,000 and it will belong He kept his cousel; as the subterranean pasto Mrs. Zach Chandler. Senator Eugene Hale will be one of the inmates of it. Hale is Mrs. Chandler's son-in-law gets his great fortune with his wife.

main source of excitement, amity, or enmity in Judea: the career of the Nazarene. and even higher. In some recent big matches the birds cost an average of \$2 apiece, and in a match between Dr. Knapp Zahara remained firm in her repulsion to this man, and to all which he represented and Major Floyd Jones not long ago several in the movements of her times She had hundred birds were killed, costing \$1 each. her instinct of high-born against the low, WHERE THE PIGEONS COME FROM of culture against rudeness, of the conser vative against the progressive, of the San The pigeons for these contests come from different parts of the country, but the best hedrin against the dissenter, of ecclesias

ticism against religious liberty, of a young are from Baltimore, where the famous blue and haughty woman against that which she had not been educated to respect. She rock breed is raised. The blue rock is a small bird; hard, firm and heavy for demanded of Lazarus nothing less than size. A great many gunners who have not his entire desertion of the dangerous itinhad much experience in live-bird shooting make the mistake of selecting big birds under the impression that they are the strong-"Have I not done enough that is disloyal est and the fastest flyers. Experts, however,

for thy sake?" inquired Lazarus, mourn-fully. "For thee I have not had converse will pick out the small, firm bird, as they with the man for now longer than I dare reflect upon. Each day I vow unto myself that I will see the face of this Jesus, and know by experience that they will fly faster and are in every way better suited for the traps. In shooting either at live or artificial pray his forgiveness for ingratitude that birds a good deal depends upon the weather. the man thou lovest ought to be ashamed

of, O, my Zahara! Each night I kiss thee, and I behold him not." Windy weather has an effect both on the flight of live birds and the artificial ones. If the day be hard and cold and pretty windy, the live birds get up wilder and the ones naturally sail faster with the satisfaction at her conquest of her lover. clay wind. All matches at artificial birds are 'But that is not enough. I like not to see

In vain did Lazarus reason with Zahara touching the true nature and achievements of his friend. When he spoke of the modesty, the sincerity, the tenderness, the exquisite sympathy, the God-like unselfishness of the man, Zahara stopped his lips with a kiss: when he related the marvels wrought by the Rabbi, Zahara arched her pretty brows. When he urged his thrilling neighborhood histories of the sick girl and the blind man, Zahara said cures were common things. When he insisted upon her own personal ir debtedness to the 'savior of her life at Lake Gennesaret, Zahara smiled in a chilly, Gennessret, Zanara smiled in a chirty, well-bred way, strongly suggestive of her father, except that her expression was so thoroughly lady-like. "What wilt thou!" cried Lazarus in de-spair, one night. "What wilt thou, then! Is there any test which thou wilt take of the here of the sanity of my

Positions of the Sportsm

honor of my words, or of the sanity of my of the wondrous power and shot from three or five traps set level, five judgment, or of the wondrous power and character of him whom thou despisest and yards apart, in the segment of a circle or in I revere, whom thou scornest and I obey? a straight line, and numbered consecutively Our hearts are one, Zahara. Our minds should not be twain. Thy pertinacity griev-eth me for love's sake. Tell me then! What proof wilt thou take, of him or of me, that These traps should throw the birds from 40 to 60 yards. The puller stands six feet be hind the shooter and pulls at the latter's command. If he pulls too early the marksman can refuse the bird, and he is then enthou shalt consider the claims of this holy titled to another. In single bird shooting the rise is regulated according to the gun used, and runs from 13 to 18 yards; in doubles it is from 11 to 16 yards. With singles one barrel only is loaded at a time. "When with mine own eyes I behold him give life unto the dead, O my lover! I will consider," laughed Zahara lightly. "Thou imperious Zabara!" groaned Laza-

POSITION OF THE MARKSMAN.

rus. "Thou demandest the impossible of Position has a good deal to do with suc Their lamp went out at this moment, and cess in trap shooting. Although the marks-man in all except the National Association Zabara clung to him in a pretty iright. In the dark his lips felt for hers, and he said clubs may assume any standing attitude he pleases, he will find most of those of his own choice ungraceful and ineffective. The late Ira Paine used to stand with the stock Before he lifted his face, a low voice with out, upon the terrace, called him urgently. It was Abraham, the slave. "Rebecca warneth me," whispered Abra-ham, "the High Priest in the palace calleth of his gun resting on his right hip and the barrels raised to an angle of 45° ready for the word. Bogardus invariably held his gun below

The trembling lovers pushed aside the grass-grown slide and boldly ventured out. the elbow, with the barrel slightly raised, according to Hurlingham Club rules. Dr. Carver's pose is unique. His left arm is held perfectly straight, the left hand grasp Lazarus drew Zahara into the open air-it was raining violently-and they stood for an instant with held breath, palpitating ing the barrel far torward and the stock of behind the shield of vines. Quivering, they the gun near but not pressing the chest be low the armpit. The position officially adopted by the National Association and listened and stared for sound or signal which should decide the nature and extent (T he continued next Sunday.)

approved by the best clubs, is to have the stock of the gun held lightly below the armpit, a little higher than the elbow, the barrel raised to a level with the chin, the Mirs, Chandler's Washington Residence head erect and the feet squarely placed, with the left foot advanced. This position calls One of the finest residences in Washingfor the least change before the shot in

actually delivered. Another important consideration is the gun. Eastern experts, while using a variety -in-law and

ward, leaving the whole affair flat on the ground. IT FRIGHTENS THE BIRD.

There is a lateral sliding door on the rear end, through which the bird is admitted and the front is barred like a coop. In the

center of the trap is a metal or wooden togue, pivoted on a spring, and to this tongue a red rag is attached. To spring the trap the puller takes hold of a cord attached to a leather strap on top; a single tug re-leases the fore-end of the top and as it comes up, the sides and ends fall away with a clatter. At the same instant the spring on the tongue is released and the bird, startled by the noise and the sight of the red rag, flies unward with a rush. In two cases lately brought by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in

Trenton and Philadelphia, the decisions were in favor of the right of the clubs to shoot live birds. A few of the States still prohibit pigeon shooting, Connecticut being m; but in New York, New Jersey, ne of th Pennsylvania and in the West generally the sport is allowed. A SPORTSMAN.

of Poor Trade and Poorer Pay. Out in the eastern part of Detroit there is an establishment which announces the preservation of funeral flowers and immediately under it this sign is displayed: "Shoes for the Dead." A representative of the Free Press, mindful of the maxim "waiting for dead men's shoes," rapped at the door and was answered by an ancient woman moking a pipe. She took this out of her shrunken jaws and saying she smoked for the toothache-though not a tooth was in sight-directed the way to the mortuary shoedealer. It was up a winding stair. A pale young woman answered the rap. "Yes, we make shoes for dead folks; here are some," and she took several pairs of black, shapeless-looking boots from a box

in it. They were crocheted shoes made to butto up in the back, and with the flimsiest of oles, and they had no shape and were made to fit the foot. Seeing the reporter

examining them, the young woman said sharply: "They're for comfort; they ain't for style. They're warm and snug, if they don't look pretty. Mother and I wear them, and we ain't dead, either. The price was 75 cents a pair without ribbon bows. Cheap enough, and yet the young woman said that trade was duil. The undertakers wouldn't patronize them, and a good many people buried their dead

without shoes; others didn't pay for them. "The very pair I have on," she said, "were returned for debt. The corpse's sis-ter took them off at the last moment. The "The very pair I have on," she said, "were returned for debt. The corpse's sis-ter took them off at the last moment. The dead woman had worn them two days, and they knowing all the time they couldn't pay for them."

Edward Bellamy, the author, is in poo health. Readers of "Looking Backward" will regret to hear this, and those who are personally acquainted with the modest exounder of nationalism will feel a still teener sorrow. How much do you suppose Bellamy has

made thus far on his famous book? Just \$16,000. How much the publishers? Just \$50,000.

Don't Be Too Big a Gun. etroit Free Press.]

While everybody wants to be a big gun, obody should want to be a 110-ton big gun. Seven or eight have been cast for various of guns, differing widely as to weight and bore, have about concluded that the lighter the gun the better. The day of heavy-weight

all; the unjointed fishing rod half buri in the moss. At our feet a basket with the materials for the dejeuner, bannocks of bar-leymeal and oatmeal cakes, fresh yellow

Highland butter, a cut or so of cold salmon, and, instead of a coffee pot, a mighty flagon of usquebaugh. Our collie sets up on end with a keen eve to our preparations, while Rover, the setter, has returned from a pre-liminary skirmish on his own account to 'set' Donald, the gillie, as he lifts the trout from the woodfire and sets them before us. And then a mighty clattering of knives and forks. A mighty hunger that the mountain breeze has given us. A long pull at the stone jar; a filling of pipes, and then o map out our course for the day. Great 'hæbus, what fun!'

"What a contrast," remarked the other, "to the rural simplicity of an early morn repest on the breezy Highlands, is the ceremonious

BREAKFAST OF THE ANGLO-INDIAN. "Up at 4 o'clock, he takes what he calls his 'little breakfast.' Then he is off to his paddy fields, morning parade or office; gets through most of his day's work, and returns to his 'break'ast' at 10 o'clock. For his 'little breakfast' he ate a curry, broiled fowl, at devil, with coffee, fruit and preserves-a pretty good meal at that-but his 'break fast' is more elaborate. First as to the com fort of his personal surroundings. The table is set on the spacious verands, void of is set on the spacious verance, void of windows and hung with tatties, over which coolies sprinkle water every now and then to modify the ever-increasing heat. Punkahs, swing noiselessly to and fro by the 'wallahs' squatted in the corner rustle the petals of the luxuriant orchide which decorate the board and waft their sweetness through the air. A dozen silentguess. "Twenty-five cents?" "Twelve cents-sixpence English." "Check, waiter," to the colored gentle ooted and soft-voiced servants, whose snow white robes are as pure as the linen on the table, move noiselessly about anticipating every wish of the sahib and his guests. The nan who had provided the tenderloin and climbing creepers and tropical plants which peep in between the tattics are as refreshing "H'h," said Codlin, taking the checks "\$1 50. Difference in longitude makes difference in cost." F. JAY KAYE. to the vision of the Anglo-Indian after his morning's work as is the iced mineral water

and stick, with which he opens the meal to ROMANCES OF GREAT MEN. his inner man. SUBSTANTIALS OF THE REPAST. Marriages of Ex-Governor Long, of Massa

"Several curries and rice, omelettes, de-villed kidneys and broiled bones, a bird or Miss Grundy, Jr.'s Correspondence.] two, a salad, a dish of chops with condi-ments ad libitum, backed up by excellent French bread, fresh butter and cream cheese form the nucleus of the repast. Fruit of A curious romance of the last Congress was that of ex-Governor Long, of Massachusetts. He went away from the House one delicious coolness serves as introductory course, and never does the sahib rise from day, and a short time later a telegram appeared in the newspapers saying that he the table without topping off with a brandy pawnee or brandy and iced seltzer, while had married a school teacher who had been instructing two of his children. She was chablis, hock and Burgundy are at hand for the softer and more fastidious sex. Parfore pretty and accomplished, and Washington society highly approved of the match when of the climate the Anglo-Indian is a high liver, and as a consequence in time his liver its members came to know her. It was the same with the match of Senator Hawley, whose pretty English wife is now

one of the leading ladies in Washington society. Mrs. Hawley was the daughter of a prosperous English squire. She theory that every woman should have a career, and at an early age she turned her attention to nursing. She was chosen dipretty expensive. The morning after our arrival we sallied out to do the town, and incidentally get breakfast. We dropped into the Cafe de la Paix, and seated our rectress of the nurses to go with General Wolseley's army in the Zulu war, and her selves at the only vacant table. We heard a bell tinkle, and next instant a waiter with success was so great that she was awarded the Victoria order of the Red Cross. She came to America to reform the man-agement of the Philadelphia hospital, and a wide smile, side whiskers, swallow-tail coat, white cravat and hands which he rubbed silently one within the other, was at it was during one of her trips across the ocean that Senator Hawley met her. He our side.

THE POLITE GARCON. "He whisked a fly from off the cloth and

she now presides over the Senator's house then desired to know what Messieures would be so obliging as to order, placing a very extensive menu card before us. As lere. Canada's Governor-General. my ignorance of French was only on a par with George's, I left him to order. Since Lord Stanley, of Preston, the Governor General of Canada, is broad-shouldered, paneither of us were at all acquainted with trician-mannered, and 40. He wears what the bill of fare contained, George felt t incumbent on him to show the waiter that elosely-cropped black beard; is devoted to a cold tub, and has taken kindly to tobog-ganing. He is not a brilliant man, but he he was quite familiar with French menus and had in fact-so to say-graduated in the art of breakfasting. I looked on in si-lence while he scanned the card, and inci-dentally glanced over the one I held. I made out such items as 'biftesk,' 'chatean is eminently respectable. He is also the father of eight children and will one day be Earl of Derby and one of the richest men in

man who was privileged in serving two school, and, as a Mason's wife, I have the freedom of it. But the discipline, the traintlemen whose fancy it was to order expensive breaklasts for the pleasure of paying ing, the teaching, and the appliances are fa for them. George now wanted more ord inferior to the American institution which I naire. Another bottle was brought, and have described. Such an institution as the again the dishes taken away. latter is a Utopian realization.

"What next?' was George's inquiry. "The bill, to be sure,' said I. One of the teachers in this institution had told me that her father was the President of

"We anxiously watched for the appea ance of our waiter, and when we saw his smile and side whiskers glide around the the Normal College in New York, and ad-vised me to make a visit there. A few days later I went, and found there 1,800 young awning, just visible above another cohort of somen, the flower and beauty of the country dishes we felt in a state of collarse

I was paid the great compliment of having these fair creatures assembled to meet me, "'We don't want it. Take it away, 'cried George in emphatic Anglo-Saxon The school would rank with Eton, Harrow Comment, Monsieur?' said the garcon. and Rugby in England, and as I realized what the compliment would have mean

READY FOR THE BILL.

"Take these things away and bring the bill. Say, Jack, what's the French for hil1? "Addition."

"'L'addition, l'addition,' cried George, "bring the dash blank bill,' and he did. Such a bill. It made a considerable hole in a \$10 bill, and the extra bottles of ordinaire were faithfully recorded. From that out we hunted out English houses, where we paid proportionately as much and were not half so well served.

chusetts, and Senator Hawley.

fell in love, proposed and was married, and

asked them where they expected to find 1,800 husbands worthy of them. "The cheapest breakfast I ever ate," said These are samples of the many free insti-tutions of learning in this wonderful coun-Codlin, "was in a small town in Victoria. It was at a regular hotel and I was ushere in and sat down to table with some 20 other travelers like myself. They gave us two kinds of excellent soup-one of them was kangaroo tail-boiled and roast mutton, and

try. My presence in so many cities has filled me with greater appreciation of the immensity of the size, charities, industries, and institutions of this marvelous land. Another thing by which all English people roasted ribs, hashed mutton, several kinds who visit America must be surprised, as of vegetables, pies, milk, tea, home-made cake and a glass of beer, at a charge of -much and as deeply as I have been, is by the extensive expanse of territory. able to take railway journeys thousands of miles in length, this to an Englander m amazing.

EACH CITY SUI GENERIS.

Another thing which has deeply impressed me has been the distinct characteria tics prevailing in each city. Boston is not in any way like to New York, nor Philadelphia to Chicago. I could no more con-found any one of them with another than I could mistake a Philadelphian for a New Yorker, and no city has any idea of the powers and capabilities of its neighbors; because of the distance between most of them it is impossible that they should have. Each has its marks of individuality, just as all are possessed with the common virtue or grace-I know not which to term it-ot hos-

pitality. We had read of American hospitality, we had heard of it, but now we have seen enjoyed and experienced it, and I can easily say that there is nothing like it the world over. Such cordiality and kindness I have never before encountered. To finish where began, however, the only unhappiness connected with the journey has been the separation from my children, a separation which I could not endure again, and should I ever return to America they shall come with me. MADGE KENDAL.

FORCE OF PLANT GROWTH.

a Olive Tree That Has Displaced a Stone Weighing Tons.

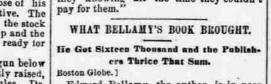
Youth's Companion.]

had the

The amount of work which plants do in breaking up the rocks and forming soil is not understood by careless observers, and by those who do not observe at all. A curious instance of the effect of vegetation in lifting stones is seen in one of the fragments of the Cyclopean wall of Leucadia. An olive tree has planted itself, or has been planted, lose to the wall, and its roots and two o the principal branches have pushed their way through some little crevice, or through

the grouting between the stones. In growing between the stones. In growing they have succeeded in dis-placing the gigantic stones of which the wall was built, and one stone, about three feet long, 30 inches wide and as much deep, is altogether removed from its original position in the wall, and, in the course of years, has become built into the tree, and raised at least a foot higher than it was originally placed.

WHAT BELLAMY'S BOOK BROUGHT. He Got Sixteen Thousand and the Publish ers Thrice That Sum. Boston Globe,]



SHOES FOR THE DEAD. Two Women Who Furnish Them Complain

on a chair which seemed to have more left