MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., NOVEMBER 18, 1874.

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Poetry.

THE CADI'S STRATAGEM A TERK

BY JOHN O. SANE.

A pious widow's cottage chanced to stand Hard by the fully's palace; and he sought For his own use, to buy her bit of land;

Who, dying, left it to his loving wife; Here will I dwell, in honor of the dead; Nor with it part until I part with life

The haughty Calif's anger knew no bound. That thus the dame withstood him to his

By force be razed her cottage to the ground; And built a grand pavilion in its place.

Straight to the Codi, then, the widow roes, And asks for justice at his honor's hand; "Leave me awhile," the Cadi said, and rose; "Allah is great, and hears your just de

Then, with an empty sack, he took his way To the pavilion; where he chanced to meet so doing?" The Calif at the door. "Great Sire! I pray A little of the earth beneath your feet Enough to fill," the Cadi said, "this sack."

"Tis granted!" said the Calif. laughing Now, please to put the load upon my back;

Most potent Prince"-and reverently bowed. 'Nay," said the Calif. "I should surely fail Should I essay to lift a load so great; For such a task my strength would not avail; A porter would be crushed beneath the

"Prince of Believers!" said the Carli, then; "If this be even so, how wilt thou fare In the great day of final judgment when

The Calif. stricken with remorse, exclaimed, "Allah is Allah !- he his name adored! For wit and wisdom, thou art justly famed; This day shall see the widow's land restored

And, for the wrong I did the woman's land. In tearing down her house. I thus atone This fine pavilion in its place shall stand: For, with the soil, the building is her own!

Miscellany.

In Answer to a Letter.

BY M. QUAD.

Some one down in Alabama wrote me the other day, and wanted to know why I didn't write like Victor Hugo, or Wilkie Collins, or Dumas, or somebody else. That's it, why don't I? Now that it has been suggested to me, I guess I will. Here goes

THE VICTOR BUGO STYLE. It was night! It was a dark night!

The wind sighed The rain fell drearily! A cloaked figure skulked across the great

it was that of a man Ha! ha! ha! In his right hand he clutched a dayger In his left a phial of poison! His eyes shone like coals? He gnashed his teeth

THE WILKIE COLLINS STYLE. Mr. Bostwick sighed heavily as he rose

up.

His mental agitation had been somewhat calmed by his profundity of thought, but the parallel was shattered by the shimmer of a moonbeam sliding silently across the floor of the deserted hall. The dreamy, inactive life which he had led for the past several years, had enfeebled his mind, until its impairment was observable to any attensive principles, was shadow slight.

THE DUMAS STYLE.

Alfonso leaped the garden wall and stood ard, who had been watching for him, "Isadore! Isadore, thy lover is below! Speak to me, dearest one, even if but one his troubled eyes.

dore's fair face, the shadow moved nearer

At that moment the Spaniard thrust with

At that moment the Spaniara torus.

his dagger, and the keen steel pierced Alfonso's heart. He fell to the ground, with fonso's heart. He fell to the ground, with the parents.

Time passed. At length the parents.

Compared and De Ceran from the window and broke her neck, and

They buried the three in one grave. THE BAYARD TAYLOR STYLE.

Ves. sir. I am Bayard Taylor, sir. Yes, sir, Bayard Taylor has traveled, sir. Yes, sir, Bayard Taylor is the greatest of American travelers. He has been further, at solution were finally abandoned. seen more, heard of more, written more, I do, sir-Bayard Taylor, sir.

THE GEORGE PRANCIS TRAIN STYLE.

Bastiled in England, jailed in Ireland.

not clothes; who shuns the company of such as gather at public places to gaze at the fair sex, or make unkind remarks of the passing girl; show us a man who abhors a libertine; who scorns the ridicule of his mother's sex, and the the ridicule of his mother's sex, and the exposure of womanly reputation; show as a man who never forgets for an instant the delicacy due woman, as a woman, in any condition or class—and you show us a true gentleman.

The name I bear, I must know who was the name I bear, I must know who was my mother?" What answer should be my mother?" What answer should be my mother? What answer should be innocent! I knelt at your feet, clung to you, but you were deaf to my words. You have cast me from you; you have condemned without hearing what I have co

of fifteen entered the house of his guar-But all in vain—the land could not be bought! out knocking, opened the door sud-it was my husband's home," the woman said; denly, and to his surprise found himself not only in the presence of Monsieur de Ceran, but in that of a woman of rare beauty, whose noble and lovely face

"never until now have you forbid n

in a voice full of entreaty, "have pity! "Not another word, madame," interne grasped her arm, as though dreading the words she might utter.

planation is impossible to-day. I have already told you that important busi-

"For the last ten years," replied the stranger, bitterly, "I have asked in vain for an interview, but you have been deaf to my prayers. You have even forbidden the approach of your home. Through submission to your wishes I have hoped to obtain mercy, but it is useless, for you have remained inexorable. To-day, Monsieur, I do not come to petition, but to insist on your listening to me.

At the age of twenty-five Octave de

Grief is not eternal. De Ceran, wearied of solitude and useless regrets, at length returned to Paris. Nothing remained of his unfortunate passion but a quiet melancholy. Soon, however, happiness was restored to him by a young and lovely woman, also named Eugenie. Her gentle sympathy, musical voice, tenderness and loveliness soon healed the wounds that had been inflicted, and in the rich, full love of Eugenie Destanges, Mile. de Benaville was forgotten.

Lurking under a willow tree, not far away, was his implacable enemy, the Span-grief, moreover, though intense, found

and nearer, until it was close behind him.
"Is that thou, Alfonso" whispered the angel girl, from the window.
"Dearest of angels, it is—it is!" he rehis return to Paris he left for Italy. that hour a profound mystery vailed Octave's life. Two or three days after his return to Paris he left for Italy, accompanied by Mme. de Ceran, and for seven long years no tidings were received."

"Do you wish to kindle that hatred which ought to have been buried in a grave?" continued De Ceran.

"May God forgive you," replied his listerer, "for you are unmerciful and cruel."

ton, sir, and Hancock, sir, and General Henri. After a lapse of some years, Jackson, sir, and Henry Clay and Daniel Monsieur de Ceran removed to Paris Webster, sir-all good fellows enough, but with little Henri, then a lad of about none of them a Bayard Taylor, sir. America fifteen years of age. All that Henri is a great country, as you say, sir; but who made America? Who prevents a collapse? was born in Italy; of his childhood he had a confused recollection and remem-bered no parents. At a tender age he had been placed at school. This was his earliest and most vivid recollection. Forty thousand miles in forty days!

Bound for the White House in 1876!

Own half of the real estate in Omaha, and the press of America can be sought for five him and take him to France. The tender solicitude evinced for him had

"Forgive me, forgive me, my Henri, Bastiled in England, jailed in Ireland.

kicked out of Scotland, and declared insane
in America!

Never say die—up, beys, and at 'em—

Train and equal rights for all!

"Forgive me, torgive me, my Hein,
for I am so unhappy," he would murmur, clasping the lad to his heart. 'Oh,
why are you not my son?' he would
often add with a wild burst of sorrow.

anxiously, for he saw that the soul of the boy had awakened to new life, and mith a mantle of charity; show us a man who bows as politely and gives the street as freely to the poor sewing-girl deprivable of the poor sewing-girl deprivable of the saw that the sound anxiously, for he saw that the sound the boy had awakened to new life, and that the hour was not far distant when deprivable of the poor sewing-girl deprivable of the poor sewing-girl

AN ERROR AND ITS CONSE-QUENCES,

One bright morning in the month of May, Henry Duval, a handsome youth dian, Monsieur de Ceran, and throwing his school books carelessly upon the hall table, he rapidly ascended the stairs leading to the library, and with-

half-smothered exclamation and was about to rise, but at a quick glance from De Ceran, she sank upon her seat, covering her face with her hands. Henri glanced inquiringly at his guar-

"Henri," questioned De Ceran, with confusion, "why did you enter this room without permission?"
"My friend," replied the boy frankly.

"Oh, monsieur," exclaimed the lady, rupted De Ceran. "I forbid you to speak," he added, and rising quickly

"I will obey you," she murmured.
"Moreover, madame," continued the lawyer, with evident control, "an ex-

ness demands my immediate attention."

Ceran had been one of the most brilliant as well as most courted young man in Paris. At that time he had a brother Henri de Ceran, to whom he was ten-Ceran for Mile, Eugenie de Benaville, the rich heiress of a noble house, was generally known to his friends. Also, that this suit had been declined by the family of Engenie, who had other views for their daughter. When a happier rival became the husband of Mile, de Benaville, the despair of Octave was so intense that his life was endangered. By the advice of the attending physician Henri removed with his brother to an estate they possessed near Paris.

which already bound him so wholly to his young and beautiful wife. In the midst of his happiness a sudden decline threatened the life of his beloved brother. The physicians, after long and numerous consultations, frankly acknowledged that they did not understand the nature of the disease, and prescribed change of air. Placing Eugenie under the care of his mother. Octave de Cerau left Paris with his tive observer. The prospective palliation brother, who, after one brief month of of his unintentional offense against progressic constant suffering and delusion, breathed

On the night of Henri's death Monsieur de Ceran had remained alone with him. It had been observed that during the last eight days of his brother's life no atterance in words and no tears stained his pale cheeks, or moistened

As soon as Henri was dead, Monsieur He heard the window gently raised, and de Ceran, much to the surprise of every one, scarcely had issued orders for the burial, ere he started for Paris, appar-

a stroke of lightning killed the Spaniard in alone returned to Paris, pale, sad and

The general supposition was that the most passionate love; you deceived Eugenie was dead, but at the same time me when I placed all confidence in your there existed a mystery that all attempts

seen more, heard of more, written more, and been heard of more, than any other American out of his grave, and yet he is only in the prime of life. There's Washing-

BY H. T. C.

was suffused with tears. On seeing the lad the lady uttered a

rshness, evincing almost hatred. Such display of feeling ever awakened the deepest grief in Henri, which quickly recalled De Ceran to himself. The love of Octave de ready mentioned had transpired, Henri retired to his room. Monsieur de Ceran had given him a Greek translation to accomplish, which would occupy some hours. The boy seated himself to the task, but his brain was burning hot and his ideas confused. At length, discouraged and weary, he determined to resign the task; but on attempting to leave his room he found the door locked. The hot blood flushed his cheek, and his spirit rebelled at the restraint placed upon his movements.

Angrily he shook the door, which suddenly yielded to his touch. Rushing down stairs, Henri ran into the open

he stopped. For one moment he fan-cied himself the mere plaything of a vision, but the next instant he saw that was forgotten.

One year after his marriage Octave it was no fancy, and that a woman at the extreme end of the path was wendwas blessed with the promise that a ing her way toward a pavilion which he child would soon strengthen the bond bimself had never entered. Impelled by one of those irresistible desires which do not allow time for thought. the followed the stranger and saw her enter the pavilion. With stealthy foot-steps he approached a partially open window, where he could both see and bear all that transpired.

A single lamp burned dimly within. Near a table Monsieur de Ceran was seated, and directly in front of him stood the shadow which Henri had followed—the sad and beautiful face which had haunted the boy's thoughts. Monsieur de Ceran was speaking, and Heuri

iistened eagerly.

"Madame," said De Ceran, "you have desired an explanation. Need I say it is useless? You have written me that I had destroyed your existence, but you, what have you done with mine? Would you revive in my soul the remembrance of sorrows which ought to have killed and which time simply weakens without destroying?" "Be merciful," murmured the woman,

n a scarcely articulate voice. "Do you wish to kindle that hatred

"No, madame," resumed Monsieur

Time passed. At length the parents of Mme. de Ceran died, and De Ceran alone returned to Paris, pale, sad and dejected, while his manner ever repelled those who would have questioned the whereabouts of his wife.

"No, madame," resumed Monsieur de Ceran, "no, I am less cruel than you have been, less unrelenting. Listen to me. You destroyed my happiness when I surrounded you with love; you brought dishonor upon my name when I knelt to you in the wildest worship, t solution were finally abandoned.

Having retired to his estate, some six

Virtue. I have suffered too much to forgive you madame. I have loved you too dearly."

"I do not ask for your forgiveness, I only ask for justice." The words were

'I, whom you have so cruelly wronged seek not for revenge. I alone despise you, yet there have been hours in my life when the thirst for revenge has been great. Alone in this room with you, the thoughts of the past crowd you, the thoughts of the past crowd wildly upon me. I again see Henri dying. I hear him calling upon you in his raving, and again he reveals to me your husband, his brother, your love." As he spoke, De Ceran arose, his eyes gleamed with a fierce light, and his breath came hot and fast through his

'Mr God! have pity upon me,' ex-claimed his listener. 'It is false—I swear that it is false,' she added, rais-ing her eyes with a drm, full gaze,

Never say die—up, beys, and at 'em—
Train and equal rights for all!

If the Alabamian wants to contract for his winter's supply of any of these styles, he can secure ten per cent. off of regular rates by addressing me any time this month.

A True Man.

Show us the young man who can quit the society of the young and take pleasure in listening to the kindly voice of age; show us a man who is ever ready to pity and help the deformed; show us a man who covers the faults of others with a mantle of charity; show us a man who covers the faults of others with a mantle of charity; show us a man who covers the faults of others with a mantle of charity; show us a man who covers the faults of others with a mantle of charity; show us a man who covers the faults of others with a mantle of charity; show us a man who covers the faults of others with a mantle of charity; show us a man who covers the faults of each of the stranger was quiet and thoughtful, and De Ceran watched him and the soul of an time to you. You were about to become a mother. Out of the great love I had once felt for you I found room to pity you. I for you I found room to pity you. I separated you from your friends. I took you to Italy; there I had courage

"Speak then, if you will,' responded

great affliction had left its impress upon his soul. At times his suffering ap-peared great, and he would order the boy from his presence with inexplicable 'I was not guilty,' continued the woman, and yet I have been forced to hide myself under an assumed name, tears my only refuge. For six long years I wandered around the house where my son dwelt to catch a passin where my son dwelt to catch a passing ig limpse of his dear face. At length you learned that this one joy remained to me, and in your blind and willful hate you robbed me of that. You took my child from the school. I followed you until you reached Paris. Unseen I have watched over my boy. Octave de Ceran you have deprived me of his love, you have denied me his caresses, and yet you have never called him your son, you have never spoken to him of

'Never!' was the firm response. 'And yet he is your son !'

At this moment a cry was heard without the pavilion. air; it was evening, and the stars shone clear in the heavens. A feeling of reexclaimed Henri, as pale and trembling he entered the room and threw his arms parallelogram, extending east and west gret for the anger he had displayed around the trembling woman whose 1,688 feet in length, and north and arged the boy to return to his room; voice could only faintly this he was about to do, when suddenly words:

Monsieur de Ceran stood pale and trembling. Before him knelt the woman he had so loved, and beside her

guilt. The eyes of Henri were upon him. With a shudder he advanced toward the light, and extended his hand to burn the fatal papers. In an instant Eugenie was beside him. "Those papers!" she exclaimed, "are

my last hope. Read them, I implore "It is your wish?" inquired De ground.

Engenie de Ceran, the pure, the honest wife and mother, had for fifteen long years, suffered for the crime of another. "Father!" exclaimed Henri. "My son!" responded De Ceran. Leading his father to the mother who

had suffered so bitterly, Henri de Ceran left him kneeling at her feet, and closed the door upon their happy reconciliation.

a good bed, take care that the sheets are well aired, and a glass of water in the room; send the boots with a pair of slippers that I can walk to the stable in; tell him I must have my boots cleaned and brought into the room tonight, and that I shall want to be called at 5 o' clock in the morning; ask your mistress what I can have for supper; tell her I should like a roast duck, or something of that sort; desire your most the should like a roast duck, or something of that sort; desire your most the should like a roast duck, or something of that sort; desire your most the same kind from different parts of the same kind from different parts of the world, may do so by passing the limit of each.

Measurement taken from centre to of the world, may do so by passing the limit of each. something of that sort; desire your master to step in, I want to ask him a few questions; send me the directory; change this \$5 worth of stamps into bills, none of them worn; when does the mail arrive with the letters, and what time before midnight does the Height to ridge of to mail leave?—just tell me what time it is by the clock on the landing, and leave the room." This portrait is from

THE CENTENNIAL OF 1876. The Main Exhibition Suilding.

GENERAL DESIGN. This immense structure, which will form the great centre of attraction during 1876, is located immediately east of the intersection of Belmont and Elm Avenues, on the great Lansdowne Plateau. It will stand 170 feet back from the north side of Elm Avenue, the area between the building and the Avenue being used for special products, which may be exhibited in the open air. son, you have never spoken to him of There will also be a space 300 feet in width between the building and the Art Gallery on the north side, which will be ornamentally treated as ground

for special purposes The building is in the form of

words:

"My son!" as she clasped him to her breast.

"By son!" as she clasped him to her breast.

"By son!" as she clasped him to her breast.

"And State Commissions are introduced upon the ground floor and in the second story on either side of the Main Entrances. They are arranged in such a feet above the ground, the interior have its office in close proximity to its bronce, "my mother, oh! give her back to me!"

"Octave," responded Mme, de Ceran feebly, "through your son the voice of Heaven speaks. Hear me when I repeat that I am innocent!"

Monsieur de Ceran stood pale and trembling. Before him knelt the woman he had as loved.

"My son!" as she clasped him to her bronch in the structure is one story in height, and shows the main cornice upon the outside at 45 one story in height, and shows the main cornice upon the outside at 45 one story in height, and shows the main cornice upon the cutside at 45 one story in height, and shows the main cornice upon the cutside at 45 one story in height, and shows the main cornice upon the cutside at 45 one story in height, and shows the main cornice upon the outside at 45 one story in height, and shows the main cornice upon the outside at 45 one story in height, and shows the main cornice upon the cutside at 45 one story in height, and shows the main cornice upon the cutside of the Main Entrances. They are arranged in such a manner that each Commission may have it office in close proximity to its office in close proximity the ground floor, and central facades tion against fire.

height, and between the towers and the central projections or entrances, there is a lower roof introduced showing a cornice at 24 feet above the ing a cornice at 24 feet above the Dept. III. Textile and Felted Fa-

The areas covered are as follows: 821 926 15 96 "

GROUND PLAN. The general arrangement of the Arts. ground plan shows a central avenue or nave 120 feet in width, and extending forts for the improvement of the Phy-

6	Length16
1	Width
711	Height to top of supporting columns
e	Height to ridge of roof
t	Central Transept.
1	Length4
690	Width 13
n	Height to top of columns
	Height to ridge of roof
	Side Avenues.
	Length
e	Width le
e	Height to top of columns
	Height to ridge of roof
6	Side Transepts,
	Length 4

centre of supporting columns.

Height to roof. Centre Space or Pavilion Ground Plan Ground Plan Height to top of supporting Height to ridge of roof. Towers over Courts. Ground Plan Height to roof. Corner Towers.

MATERIAL. The foundations consist of piers of The superstructure is composed of

wrought iron columns which wrought iron roof trusses

Seven Metals.

In the discovery of metals men first asser ted their mastery over nature; yet the discovery is still progressing. Before the fifteenth century only seven were positively known. They were each held sacred, among the ancients, to some ruling deity. Gold-indestructible, malleable, the richest in colorng, the most precious of decorations-was already assumed the supremacy which it Rome. It was used to gild temples and and only three died in the nine days, statues, was wrought into rich jewelry, and yourney to London. These fish are woven in delicate threads that enlivened the very handsome and graceful in their woven in delicate threads that enlivened the flowered stuff of Babylon.

Gold mines and gold-bearing streams were found in Arabia, Syria, Greece, Italy, and Spain and the pursuit of the precious metal was carried on with varied success by count-less throngs of miners. The richest mines, at least in later ages, were those of Spain ; Private offices for the various Foreign that but little gold or silver can now be found is the only signal for attack that they

Gallery or Memorial Building, and the Main Portal on the west side gives the main passage way to the Machinery and Agricultural Halls.

Upon the corners of the building there are four towers 75 feet in height and hattered to the feet and the feet and the feet are four towers 75 feet in height and hattered to the feet and the feet are four towers 75 feet in height and hattered to the feet and the feet and

was fond of penetrating to the source of things admits that he could not tell how northern nights set in, with all their the bright metal grew; nor in the height of luminous and long drawn hours, the

The Use of Pictures.

varieties.

When a young lady gives herself away, she naturally loses her self-possession. Do not choose your friend by his looks; handsome shoes often pinch the

Science is the trunk of a mighty tree, the roots of which are unknown, and the branches flourish in the useful arts. He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more happy who can suit his temper to any cir-

China has streets paved with granite blocks laid over three hundred years ago, as good as new. The contractors are dead.

Nothing is more precious than time.

Never be prodigal of it. As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time.

It is much better to decide a difference between enemies than friends; for one of our friends will certainly become an enemy, and one of our enemies a friend.

A man who pretended to have seen a ghost was asked what the ghost said to him. "How should I understand?" replied he. "I am not skilled in any of he dead languages." In these lives of ours, tender little acts do more to bind hearts together than great deeds or heroic words, since the first are like the dear daily bread

that none can live without, the latter but occasional feasts—beautiful and memorable, but not possible to all. They have found in Holcomb Valley, California, a mineralogical marvel, a mountain of gold bearing quartz. It is twelve miles from Bear Lake, above which it rises 300 feet. The crown of the mountain is said to be a mass of gold bearing rock, 35 feet high, 100 feet wide, and about two miles in length.

The assays have yielded \$40 a ton. A brother of the Ashantee King Koffee named Aguasi Boachi, who was taken from Commasse by some Dutchman at the age of nine, brought up in Amsterdam, and afterward sent to the School of Mines at Freiberg, is now a director of mines in the Dutch colony of Batavia. He speaks three or four European languages, is intelligent and fond of study, and generally respected.

The first live specimens of the Russian fish, the sterlet, having just been ady assumed the supremacy which it brought to England from St. Petershas never lost. It was coined into the heavy burg. Twelve of them were placed in lairies of Persia and the aureus of imperial a large deal tank in St. Petersburg, movements, and are esteemed a great delicacy in Russia. They have placed in the Brighton aquarium. Among the mountsins of Virginia and

found many wild hogs, which do not hesitate to attack the traveler, and are and the enormous productiveness of the without doubt the most dangerous den Spanish soil was slowly exhausted by the successive labors of the Carthaginians and ally found in herds of from five to

sides, are located the main entrances, out the entire building, the most com-which are provided with arcades upon plete provision being made for protec-they made steel by a rude process, and brass their heads. Fish may be easily killed without discovering rine.

For many ages no addition was made to with a small stick on the back of the woman he had so loved, and beside her the son he had refused to acknowledge. Overcome by the violence of his emotion, De Ceran leaned for support against the paneling near which he stood; suddenly it yielded to the pressure of his body, and turning, he perceived through the opening a package of papers carefully sealed.

At a glance he recognized the handwriting of his brother. Seizing the package, Monsieur de Ceran glanced toward the mother and her son; this then, he thought was the proof of her main passage way to the Machinery and Agricultural Halls.

The ground floor, and central facades the ground floor, and central facades the son patch for the height of 90 feet.

Complete Sanitary arrangements, For many ages no addition was made to the sacred seven. Three thousand years against they made steel by a rude process, and brass without discovering rine.

Complete Sanitary arrangements, they made steel by a rude process, and brass without discovering rine.

Complete Sanitary arrangements, they made steel by a rude process, and brass without discovering rine.

Complete Sanitary arrangements, they made steel by a rude process, and brass without discovering rine.

Complete Sanitary arrangements, they made steel by a rude process, and brass without discovering rine.

Complete South seven. Three thousand years against the paneling near which he principal approach for carriages. The different points.

South Entrance will be the principal approach for carriages. The south Entrance will be the principal approach for carriages. The different points.

The Arangement of products exhibition and added to the memoral added to the memoral added to the memoral added to the principal approach for carriages. The south the principal approach for carriages. The different points.

The arrangement of products exhibition and added to the memoral added to the process, will be located at six passed away before it was suspected that the same memorable of the slowness of human apprehension. At length, in 1430, antimony was defect to the s

Dept. III. Textile and Felted Fabries. Apparel, costumes and ornaface like gold; was seen dropping from the
furnaces of the Middle Ages, or melted in
The aged Swedish poet Runeberg As she spoke he broke the seal. The package contained papers and a portrait.

The portrait was that of Eugenie de Benaville. The letters were signed Eugenie de Benaville. All was clear. The error alone lay in the name, and Eugenie de Ceran, the pure, the honest wife and mother, had for fifteen long.

The areas covered as a whole, the roof over the central part, for 184 feet square, for 184 feet square, for 184 feet square and manufactures in general use in construction and in dwellings.

Dept. V. Tools, Implements, Matchines and Processes.

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Dept. VI. Motors and Transportation.

The areas covered at the corners of the Middle Ages, or melted in rich flakes from their walls.

Two magicians, or philosophers, at last detected the error of ages; and Albertas Magnus and Paracelsus, probably both discovered that zine was as indestructible and served to the cause of migration.

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His theory is that the longing for light alone detected the error of ages; and Albertas Magnus and Paracelsus, probably both discovered that zine was as indestructible and safety with regard to the cause of the Middle Ages, or melted in rich flakes from their walls.

Two magicians, or philosophers, at last detected the error of ages; and Albertas Magnus and Paracelsus, probably both discovered that zine was as indestructible and safety with regard to the cause of the detected the error of ages; and Albertas Magnus and Paracelsus, probably both discovered that zine was as indestructible and safety with regard to the cause of the Middle Ages, or melted in rich flakes from their valls.

The ages of the tation.

Dept. VII. Apparatus and methods for the increase and diffusion of knowledge.

Dept. VIII. Engineering, Public Works, Architecture.

Dept. IX. Plastic and Graphic Arts.

Dept. X. Objects illustrating efforts for the improvement of the Physics of the physics of the physics of the improvement of the physics of the physic

"Waiter?"
"Waiter, I am am of few words, and I dort like to be continually rise, ing the bell and disturbing the house; If d thank you to pay attention to wide, and out the outer side and side avenues are aisles 48 to all its, and to remember that although there are three ways of doing things, I only like one one way in those who have and sold avenues are aisles 48 to all little scaling and (cold), water a little sugar, and also a teaspoon; wipe down the hearth; brings in a couple of candles, pen, ink, and is remember that although the many and cold), water a little sugar, and also a teaspoon; wipe down the hearth; brings in a couple of candles, pen, ink, and paper, some wafers and a little scaling war; tell the houser to take care of my hore, dress him well, stop his feet in length, one one way and could, water a little scaling war; tell the houser to the chambermaid to prepare me ward and central transept, are each 30 led the house are alleged of this nave there is an avenue 100 feet of this nave there is an avenue 100 feet of this nave there is an avenue 100 feet of this nave there is an avenue 100 feet of this nave there is an avenue 100 feet of this nave there is an avenue 100 feet of this nave there is an avenue 100 feet of this nave there is an avenue 100 feet of the side avenues and read of the many and nickel—among several others, first spilitude and well-known metals—plating and nickel—among several others, first spilitude and well-known metals—plating and nickel—among several others, first spilitude of the loudile of the eligible and well-known metals—plating and nickel—among several others, first spilitude and well-known metals—plating and nickel—among several others, first spilitude and well-known metals—plating and nickel—among several others, first spilitude and well-known metals—plating and nickel—among several others, first spilitude of the limit was underly to the loss of the nave and self earth plating and nickel—among several others and blidle of the eligible and well-known. In the lough of

The war of 1870 cost France £371,000,

It is hardly possible to measure the influ-ded as the value of the ceded territory. ing the limit of each.

The result will be that any visitor or student desiring to compare products of the same kind from different parts of the world, may do so by passing through the Building lengthwise, keeping in the zone devoted to the particular Country or State may do so by passing through the Building crosswise, in the zone devoted to the particular Country or State.

The Engineers and Architects of the structure are Messrs. Henry, Consulting Engineer U. S. Centennial Commission, and Jos. M. Witson, Civil Engineers.

It is hardly possible to measure the influence savered upon a people by its pictures. They go hand in hand with its civilization. Born of the same inspiration which gives us music and poetry, it is higher in its asthetic culture, just as it is more complex, subtle and refined in its modes of expression. In the tripartite series, music comes first, poetry next, and painting last of all. It is the crowning glory of the world's highest culture. Sculpture is but the same idea of the reasury was empty, and had it not been for the French indemnity a new loan would have been necessary. The £6,000,000 of the German war, on the whole, was moderate, insamuch the expression of the art-culture of the age as the other. The love of pictures and the power of appreciating them are in direct ratio with the progress of a people in intelligence and refinement.