

B. F. SCHWEIER,

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MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., OCTOBER 12, 1876.

SONG. BY CELIA THATTER Balls the long breaker in splendor. Lesping in light! Laughing and singing the swift ri Sparking and bright ; Up through the heaven the curlew is fiving.

Soaring so high ! Sweetly his wild notes are ringing, and dving Lost in the sky.

Glitter the sail - to the south-wind White-winged and brave : Bewing to breeze and to hollow, and leaning

Low o'er the wave. Beautiful wind. with the to Leading the hours,

Helping the winter-woru world to n All its lost flowers.

Gladly I hear thy warm whisper of rar Sorrow is o'er ! Farth all her music and bloom shall rec

Happy once more! -Scribner's Monthly.

Lucy Wheeler.

Do you ever judge, reader, of the for Grandma Deane was slightly deaf. character of the inmates, from the physiognomy of their houses? I do. And she said, placing her hand on Cora's when the stage swept round the corner, I looked out eagerly, for as the driver had told me, about ten rods up the road stood the house of Philander White times to have forgotten." His wife was my mother's own cousin, and I was just thirteen years old when way to one of curiosity. I went there to make my first visit. There had been some quarrel between the two families, two or three score years anterior to my visit; and though my mother and Mrs. White never participated in this, the feud of their ancestors had doubtless involved some coldness between them.

· But to cut a long story short, for the pen and paper gossip may be more dignified, but not a whit better than tea menced : table scandal, I had been an invalid all "Let me see-it cannot be more than the previous Winter.

When soft April days, to which my mother looked forward so eagerly, came, they brought no bloom to my cheek, no vigor to my step. My constitution emed to have lost all its recuperative power; and the doctor said :

"Send her into the country, Mrs. to you.

Just before this Mrs. White had learned through a mutual friend of my front, and the hop vines running all sight of them." illness, and the very day of the blunt physician's ultimatum brought a letter to my mother.

tween you and me be lost in the plea- and sweet as the flowers about it. sure of better memories. The hills of Meadow brook are clothed again with Justin came that Summer. He was a South. is the time for Jennie to come to us. There is a prophecy of health for her never get the salt for his porridge out but for all that, he i a man soured to- trio in the kitchen gazed at him in mute in the soft wind that lifts the edge of of him.

my paper as I write. We know she is "He'd been bound out until he was known to give a little child a smile, or "Lucy's children, Lucy's children !" your all, and we will be very tender of 18 to some man down in Maine, and he a beggar a crust of bread.

chair. Cora drew it out for her. She known, but in a little while it was ru flag flottomed chairs, while with glowwas the oldest lady in the village. The mored that the suit was withdrawn, ing cheek the girl cast about in her hair under her cap, white as hillside and next Spring Lucy Reid was to be mind for the best manner in which to snow, had imprisoned the sunshine of married to his son, Stillman Wheeler. present her petition for food. fourscore and ten Summers; but she And so it was. One bright March day. Before she had decided, the Before she had decided, the master of

still retained much of the physical sta- she went to the old church yonder and the house suddenly entered the kitchen. mina which with her active sentiment gave herself to him. for it was nearly dinner time. He was "He was a good looking man, but a large, muscular, broad-chested, sun-

never over smart, the neighbors whis- burned man, with a hard, gloomy ex-"What's that your saying, child, pered; and I always thought that it pression on his face, where fifty years about Farmer Keep?" said the old lady, was his father's money more than any- were now beginning to write their his with a pleasant smile, as she pinned thing else that kept him up."

"But Justin, Grandma Deane-what He stood still with surprise, gazing became of him?" on the new occupants of the kitchen; "There is a dark look about the whole and the boy drew close to his sister, matter. Lucy was made the victim of and the girl threw up a timid, frightand now did he ever do a good thing, some terrible falsehood. I never blamed ened glance into the gloomy face. her father, for the losing of the home-"You don't know of anybody round stead seemed completely to shatter him. here that wants a little help, do ye,

"I only know that Squire Wheeler farmer?" asked the woman, "Here's and his son were at the bottom of it, a little girl that wants a place, and as repeated Cora, with a half contemptu- and that Lucy Reid went to the altar she's walked from the depot, I told her

ous and wholly skeptical curl of her red believing that Justin had been false to she might come in and rest a bit before she went up into the village to try her

"Dear me, how dreadful !-- did he luck." ever come back?" "No," shortly answered the farmer. "Yes, the next May. Lucy had been "Dinner ready?" And the rich man wife two months. Justin had not turned away without one gentle word heard of her marriage. She was at or kind look for two homeless children home visiting her father. When she whom God had brought to his door. hair. "I have held Lucy Reid on my hair. "I have held Lucy Reid on my lap too often, and rocked her cradle— stricken with a fit. But he carried her afraid." And the little boy's lip curled into the house and there learned all. and quivered as he turned his face from

Both had been deceived. "It was a terrible scene the old front room witnessed. Justin swore venge bling tones went down, down, down, ance and it was not till, with clasped into the man's hard heart! How the

all about it? Jennie and I will sit hands and streaming eyes, the young dead days of his youth burst out of their down on the stool, and I know by that wife knelt to the only man she ever graves, and rushed through his mem look in Uncle Charlie's eye, he wants loved, and pleaded for the life of her ory at that low, broken, "Lucy, Lucy !" to hear it, too. Come, let the flowers husband that he promised for her sake He turned and looked at the girl; not go, Jennie;" and my vivacious cousin to spare his life.

"But from the day of Justin's visit eager quetioning interest. Lucy was a changed woman. All the Grandma Deane slipped the yarn light and gladness of her being seemed around her little finger, and com- dead in her. She moved about her

house pale and quiet, with a look of patient suffering in her once sunny forty-two or three years this Summer eyes, that made my heart ache to be-

"And her husband-did she ever tell work; she told me to before she died." him what she had learned."

"I think not. His father and Lucy's side of Stony Creek. There is nothing had died in less than two years after for two score years in the heart of Josleft of it now except the chimney, and the marriage. The Squire was a much eph Keep spring up, and the flower May. If that don't help her, she is lost it looks out gray and bold from the less wealthy than was supposed. The blossom in the wilderness. grass all about it; but forty years ago next Spring Lucy and her husband He strode across the kitchen to th

it was a fine old place, with lilacs in moved West, and somehow people lost bewildered girl. He brushed back her bonnet and turned her face to the light. "And Justin ?" He could not be mistaken. It was the

read, "let all that may have come be- grew up there in the old home as fair was always smart at a bargain, and in a moment the little boy pushed in be-

"She was turning into fifteen when Deacon Platt's farm when his son went man's face. Farmer Keep sat down and took the child in his arms. He greenness, and now in this late May shy, strange sort of a lad, and the "Ever since, he has added acres to tried to speak, but instead great sobs neighbors said Farmer Reid would his lands and hundreds to the bank; came and heaved his strong chest. The

ward all his race, a man who was never astonishment.

he murmured at last, in a voice whose

In the waiting room at one end of the depots in a flourishing Western city, might have been seen recently two women, one young and handsome, the oth- guns; on the right, by ringing the er old and ugly. The various trains

rushed in and out, the last passenger train for some hours had departed, but astride on a cask, represented Bacchus, still they sat, these two women. One remark led to another, until they were chatting quite confidentially. The young woman in turn became communicative, and said her lover was The Rhineland has in these latter days oming on in the midnight train, and been rather fortunate in its vintages;

old lady said she had had much experience in the "marriage business," and would give the young lady some advice. and here is what she said : "Well, child, never marry a railroad

er, for he is liable to be killed at any time. Besides, he has such a nice chance to flirt.

"Never marry a military man, for h s liable to go to war and get shot. Besides his gorgeous clothes attract the

May his soul sleep in peace.

Illness, and the very day of the blunt hysician's ultimatum brought a letter or my mother.
"For the sake of my old love," it ead, "let all that may have come be- gread, "let all that may have come be- ween you and me be lost in the pleaWeen you and me be lost in the plea"And Justin?"
around the back.
"And Justin?"
We conduct the back.
"And Justin?"
We conduct the back.
"And Justin?"
Ster is held by the thousand and one of a pully and hit him plump in the face, and spread his nose from Long of which marriages that occur in our or mother.
"South and four thousand of carbon. But he great and sweet as the flowers about it.
The could not be mistaken. It was the board.
We could not be mistaken. It was the board.
South and four thousand and one of a pully and hit him plump in the face, and spread his nose from Long and four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread wistfully in the him on his dyin' bed that I'd never integer the day he was brought nome on the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his due the plump in the face, and spread with the popular integer the day he was obally in the plump in the face, and spread his nose four thousand of carbon. But in the plump in the face, and spread his due the plump in the face, and spread his due marry another machinist.

Just then the train rolled in, and the old lady asked :

And would marriage correct all the fol-But the young lady was gone to meet her lover. Mould she not prove quite as ridiculous as a matron? And have we not met of, nor a decent suit of clothes, when was like a desert, without a tree to "God has sent you to me. For her Hock Wines. The term Hock, by which all Rhenish wine is designated in England, is des ignated in England, is derived from seems almost a cruelty to int.ust the rearing of children? The small regard with which the single woman is held is due to the pop-ular fallacy that marriage is the su-foreign matters, were obtained. Hockheim, near Castel; but the district that produces the choicest wines lies between Bieberich and Asmannshausen, extending northward as far as the Raupreme good this side of heaven, that she foreign matters, were obtained. What a discovery is this! It amounts "Lucy Wheeler-you remember he enthal, close to Schlangenbad. Here is heard of Grandma Deane's visit. But Cora stole up to her uncle, and, winding her arms about his neck, whisequally mistaken notion that it is only inland the Steinberg, whose two vine-yards bear the appropriate designations of "Golden Cup" and Rosegarden," as much of contempt in the term as in ⁴¹ shall believe it always, Under Jacks and Fragers (1, 1, 2, 2, 1) and Fragers (1, 2, 2, 2) and Fragers (1, 2, 2) an iron and leather, is rightly fathered. The ancient refectorium of the monas-ter never have been born, shall we who sit in the high places, in the sunshine of love and happiness, taunt her with her infinite loss, when it may be that quiste capitals, which support the roof, and which anciently contained altars her never infinite loss, when it may be that she was moulded of clay too fine for the perception or appreciation of the the infinite loss, when it may be that she was moulded of clay too fine for the part is proposed to restore the part is a mistake, failing which one had bet although many eminent physiologists fully indorse the vegetarian argu-vored and rich dishes brought to the tables of the wealthy are tempting to the palate and pleasing to the eye, but their use makes it difficult to enjoy and thrive on purer and simpler foods.

the large proprietors of vineyards. Scientific Principles of Vegetarian-On the left bank of the Rhine the sig-

Foods are divisible into two great that is to say, those that have possesse life and those that have not. Now th church bells. Of the ancient vintners' latter are of incalculable service in the metamorphosis of organic foods in the living body, and comprise saline and mineral matters and water. We canfestival-at which a young peasant, and was surrounded by village maidens

dressed as Bacchantes-only the memory why from, surphur, chloride of sontam, phosphorus, and fluorine are indis-pensible to the maintenance of life, but we know that they are; and the brain, the bones, the blood, and indeed every living tissue incorporate into their structure some mineral matter. The organic constituents of food may be remains; modern refinement improves all the poetry off the face of the earth. that she was going with him to the next those of 1857, 1858, 1859, 1861, 1862, 1865. the connoisseurs were fairly puzzled to which to award the palm. In former centuries a good vintage was reckoned station to be married. Whereupon the etc., yielded such exquisite wines that bonaceous and nitrogeneous com-ands; the former are divisible into on only once in eleven years; the greater success which now attends the efthe hydro-carbons (or fatty) and the -hydrates (or saccharine.) Now forts of the vine-grower may therefore tairly be attributed to improved methods

of cultivation .- London News.

The Old Maid.

If the fact of being an old maid is to the quantities of carbon and nitro-

"Dinner ready?" And the rich man sides his gorgeous clobes attraction of the women.
"Utured away without one gentle word at tention of the women.
"Utured away without one gentle word is or kind look for two bomeless children and the women.
"Locy, Lucy, off is any here; I'm is also possible to consider in the pillory of our dis arraid." And the little boy's lip curied is he darned skull. It riles me with a word is and the trans and the array long man, for hus and so they are away from hum.
"Lucy, Pacy, own, down, d

husband was a carpenter, and fell off a corkscrew curls and a Roman nose, and scaffold and was smashed to a jelly. a hundred devices to conceal the rava-

ay his soul sleep in peace. "Never marry a machinist. My fifth doubt, however, that thanks are due to illustration. Nothing would have been "Never marry a machinist. My fifth husband was a machinist. I'll never the slight estimation in which the spin-the slight estimation in which the spinforget the day he was brought home on ster is held by the thousand and one sisting of flesh or vegetables alone, or

salvation lies in avoiding such a fate; vehicles in which these quantities of carbon and nitrogen were conveyed that her only hope of consideration and dignity is in matrimony, and acts "Child, what business is your lover "Child, what business is your lover in?" "Insurance business." "O, mercy you don't mean to marry him! My sixth husband was an insur-rance——" and dignity is in matrimony, and acts in accordingly. We do not pretend to say that the caricature of the old maid is should we exalt an exception into rance——" and dignity is in matrimony, and acts in is now known that loods contain hitrogenous and carbonaceous and carbonaceous com-men, fibrine, syntom, gluten, casein, starch, and cellulose; and this is the all-position of some of these alimentary principles, whether derived from ani-principles, whether derived from ani-and out a starch, and a principles, whether derived from ani-principles, whether derived from ani-been utterly paralyzed since the panic of 1873, the Southern Pacific has built been utterly paralyzed since the panic of 1873, the Southern Pacific has built branches. —About 150,000 persons in the United States are constantly employed in pro-ducing sawed humber, and 1,335,000 been utterly paralyzed since the panic of 1873, the Southern Pacific has built branches. —About 150,000 persons in the United States are constantly employed in pro-laths 2 925 000 000 theirder and 123 been utterly paralyzed since the panic of 1873, the Southern Pacific has built branches. —About 150,000 persons in the United States are constantly employed in pro-laths 2 925 000 000 theirder and 123 basis 2 925 000 000 theirder an

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Tomatoes were introduced ses-the organic and the inorganic; this country in 1814.

-Americans consume nuch champagne as the French.

-The expense of the Onio state fair this year exceeded the receipts about \$6,500.

not at present in all cases tell exactly why iron, sulphur, chloride of sodium, tion of "war envelopes" embracing -A New London man has a collec-4,400 designs.

-The total quantity of salmon caught in the Canadian waters this year was about 950,000 pounds.

-Gen. Joseph E. Johnston is spoken of for the position of adjutant-general of the Virginia militia.

-According to The Jewish Review Chicago has a Jewish population of 30 000, with ten congregations.

-The Sloux were not represented at the Philadelphia Convention of th Improved Order of Red Men.

as the phenomena of nutrition prin-cipally depend on the interchange of oxygen and nitrogen and carbon under the stimulus of that subtle something called life, it is also possible to consider -The first choice of a box for the first night of Edwin Booth's season in San Francisco was sold by auction for \$115. -Mr. George Bancroft is working in -The first choice of a box for the

-Mr. George Bancroft is working in the literary way at Newport, and is said to be more like a man of forty-five than

-Willis Alexander, a colored gentleman, has walked a thousand miles to find his wife. Some men would have walked the other way.

-The song of "The Star-Spangled Banner" was first set in type by Mr. S. S Sands, editor of the American Far-mer, who is still living in Baltimore.

-An Indianapolis vinegar manufac-turer has purchased 10,000 bushels of apples in Fayette and Rush counties, at 14 cents per bushel, to make into cider. The elemency of princes is some-times exercised for vanity-sometimes for idleness-sometimes for fear, and nearly always for the three combined.

-One third of the year's applicants for admission to Middlebury College,

Vt., have been rejected on account of the elevation of the standard of quali--John Quincy Adams, the father of Charles Francis Adams, was defeated for Governor of Massachusetts a few years after he had retired from the

-The first cargo of slates from the United States has arrived in England. They are said to be equal in quality to those found in the Welsh quarries, and much cheaper.

-Spanish mackerel are very abun to eight pounds and those from Long

from \$2.50 to \$3 per pound.

-While railroad development in

your darling. Will you not trust her hadn't a relation in the world he knew "I have sometimes thought his heart tenderness was like for a single Summer?" And before another week was passed he came to Farmer Reid's house. But shade or a stream to gladden it. And sake this shall be your home. For her her lover.

my trunk was packed and marked, for all that, Justin proved a smart, yet it bore a bright blossom once; and sake I will be a father to you." "Philander White, Meadow Brook." I looked out, as I have said, and there how was never very beforehanded -I of an old woman who has seen and

front, and the cherry trees behind. My prize. heart went out to it, and at once; and it did a moment later, to the gentlevoiced woman, and the fair, dark haired steps, and kissing my cheek, said :

"Cousin Jennie, you are very welcome." But it is not all to tell you of that

Summer, though I look across the gray year to its picture in the Mayland of my memory, that I have taken up my pen this morning.

Suffice it that the mountain breezes of Meadow Brook did their work well; and when in early Autumn my mother came for her child, she could hardly identify the rosy cheeked girl who rushed in with her curls dangling about her face, and held up her rosy lins for a kiss.

I think it must have been nearly two months after my domestication at Aunt Mary's for so I call my mother's cousin, when Uncle Charles Brace, her husband's brother, visited her. He was a minister, and Cora and I had anticipated the gentleman's advent with anything but pleasant emotions.

Our conceived notions of the clergyman's elongated visage, and solemn. puritanical manner, which we regarded as necessary concomitants of the profession, soon vanished before the beautiful kindling of his smile, and the winning gentleness of his manner. He was Uncle Phil's youngest brother, and not more than twenty-eight at that time; and his religion had deepened and harmonized his fine poetic temperament, without checking the outflow of that under-current of humor which sparkled through his character. Uncle Charles was soon our companion in our rides and rambles, and our confidant in our girlish plans.

"You don't really mean so, Uncle Charlie," and Cora's bright face was lifted from the roses and geraniums we were weaving into the bouquet for the mantel. "You don't really think what you just said, that in every heart there is a fountain; some blossom in the human wilderness of every soul."

He put down his paper and came toward us.

"I have not a doubt of it, my little the hardened old man who cried because a child gave him a bunch of marigolds, corroborates my remark. The light that is in us cannot quite become darkness; the hearts that might bring forth a hundred fold; for harvests of heaven, will never become such deserts but some good seed will take root there-

"I don't believe it would, though, in over it. Farmer Keep. You dou't know him as "I don't exactly know how it hap- eyes.

green window blinds, the shrubbery in burt him-found that Justin was a real always so. The heart may be a great know if you do not need to renew your "At first he was gloomy and silent, there has grown a flower." of anybody. But he couldn't stand it at Uncle Charlie, Just then Aunt Mary be complete. girl who rushed out on the broad front long before Lucy. I wouldn't like to came in. She had been out, and not

> wouldn't have thawed out. "She was just like a bird around the winding her arms about his neck, whis- her face, and that is saying a great old place, singing from morn till night, pered :

had made her so vigorous a woman for

"Why, I was telling Uncle Charlie

what a cold hard man he is. You've

always known him, Grandma Deane,

"Yes, he loved a girl once, I think I

"Farmer Keep loved a girl once?"

"She's forgotten," she added, in an

indertone, to Uncle Charlie and me,

"No, I haven't forgotten, neither,"

Cora's look of incredulity was giving

"Grandma Deane, won't you tell us

established herself at the old lady's

since Justin Keep came up to Farmer

Reid's to let himself out for the harvest

"The Reid house stood a little this

boy through harvesting.

hold."

or ever love anybody in his life?"

her knitting sheath to her waist.

many years.

and her blue eyes, that were like her

after harvesting Farmer Reid made him its sweet, sad beauty made you think of an offer to tarry all Winter. "So Justin stayed, taking Lucy's ad- with Summer rains. rice, and went to the district school,

somewhere in New York State, and The girl's hand clasped tightly the somewhere in New York State, and concluded to stop for the Winter only. "Lucy Reid had grown into a young

her pick among the boys for miles tears, and the bright curls that crept eal descendant of the Falernian of Hor girl. The story I was just reading, of tin; and when he left they were engaged to be married one year from that time."

"Why, Grandma Deane! you ain't door. Farmer Keep's ho isekeeper-an going to stop now !" cried Cora, in old woman, with yellow nightcap and alarm; for the old lady had laid down check apron tied over her linsey wool skirt,-answered her knock. her knitting. "No, my child," she said, moving her "Do you want any help, or do you

spectacles and wiping her eyes; "but know of any one round here that does?" the rest is a sad story, and I must hurry timidly asked the girl. The old lady peered at her with dim

likely boy, and the farmer, who some- believe me, children, for It is the word Five years after, Cora wrote to me : "We are having fine times now, dear sat the pleasant white house, with its always thought his wife's sudden death knows much of the ways of man, it is Cousin Jennie, and mamma wants to

> wilderness, but in some of its byways rosy cheeks among the dews of Meadow Brook. Uncle Charlie is with us, and doing his work and taking little notice Cora and I looked at each other, and if you were also, our happiness would

have the heart that that girl's smile heard of Grandma Deane's visit.

deal, for its sweet beauty does one good "I shall believe it always, Uncle to behold it. Farmer Keep seems to

"Well, she rode on top of Justin's hay cart, and helped him husk corn in the barn, and pretty soon the farmer noticed a change in Justin. "He got him a new suit of clothes, and his face loat its down look and the face you would not have seen more than the straw bonnet and calico dress were cov-ered with dust. If you had looked in her face you would not have forgotten it. It could not have seen more than and his face lost its down look, and fifteen Summers. It was very pale, and wine of Shiraz which he extolled was

its sweet, sad beauty made you think of nothing but Summer flowers drenched with Summer rains. undoubtedly the best he ever knew, and he bottled it in enduring rhyme for pos-terity; the wine no longer exists, but Her eyes were of that deep moist blue the marvelous bottle remains to attest and, though he had no education be-fore, he went ahead of many an older April clouds, and her line rine and full

and, though he had no education be-fore, he went shead of many an older scholar that Winter. "So Justin stayed with the farmer four years; then he had a good offer The girl's hand clasped tightly the

woman by this time, and a handsomer you at once they were brother and sis- bered that these Romans were in the woman by this time, and a handsoher one, children, these dim eyes never looked upon. I don't know how it happened, for Lucy might have had

around, but somehow she took to Jus- out from his hat were damp with mois- ace by some who have made researches A few minutes later she opened the broad back gate and went to the kitchen

Christi, of Naples, is said to be the lin-cac by some who have made researches in this direction. The "Tears of Christ," better known by reputation than by restrict a product of the volcante soils of Galitz. The name appeals strongly to the imagination, but the virtue of the wome who have been lacking prefect they would have been lacking in reverence. In a word, tatte had to be autiful Comain of Jahannisberg-the beautiful Comain of Jahannisberg-the beautiful Comain of Jahannisberg-the beautiful comain of Jahannisberg-the beautiful comain of Jahannisberg which had already been given in reverence. In a word, tatte had to be reconciled with religious obligations. Gatary. Pre-Emissere. Either by a dispute about titles, or in

-A sea turtle, weighing 700 pounds Vineyard Sound, near Wood's

has refused to allow some flint instruments and prehistoric remains to be shown at an antiquarian exhibition shortly to be opened at Rheims, on the plea that they tended to throw discredit on Biblical chronology.

America, erected by English settlers, is believed to be St. Luke's of Isle of Wight County, Va. It has been standing since 1862. It is proposed to restore it, and, as the Episcopalians of that the Church in general is appealed to for funds for this purpose.

-The annual report of the Central Menagerie has just been made public. From it it appears that at the close of the fiscal year there And perhaps the old maid is the least lonely person in all the world. For more are the children of the desolate than of the married wife, who has her were, in the institution, 626 animals, valued in all at \$50,980. The cost of

own selfish interests, we know, her own narrow, sphere, while all humanity is the home circle of the desolate old maid. Death to Friend-hip. health and a remarkable immunity from disease, nor can it be urged that

of the richest men in all Meadow Broos; He's a bachelor, you know, and lives all the's a bachelor, you know, and lives all the ad ba passed live a bachelor. the all the negboar live all the legboar lives all the legb

ty hall of the Romer.

and which anciently contained altars dedicated to wine presses; and where once the hideous representation of the mythical blood of some fabulous martyr was worshipped, we may now behold and taste the golden drops of the real Lachryma Christi. To the north of the

Lachrymæ Christi. To the north of the

Johannisberger. At the Congress of Princes, held at Frankfort in 1863, Rauenthal wine at eighteen florins the bottle was served ; and when the corks were

Steinberg is the Rauenthal, producing a wine which excels even the famous

withdrawn its fragrance filled the lof-

Name and a state of the state o

Editor and Proprieton