MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1877.

Inniata Sentinel La and Republican.

### THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

NO. 40.

### A PENITENT.

Arrah, Neelie, don't look like a thunder cloud. darlint What harm if I did stale a kiss from your lips?

But stops, the sly thafe, and a honey-drop sips. And, rose of the wurruld, spake alsy nowain't I

More sensible far than a vagabond bee? And how could I see the swate kiss that was

And not take it, darl'nt? Och, Neel'e, give

o'er Faith I'm awfully sorry-I didn't take more. Twas your fault intirely. Why did you smile

For your laughing blue eyes, and your cheek wid a dimple And your delicate mouth

be kissed." And cou'd I be draming they didn't spake truth, dear?

Sure beautiful features like them never lie If they do, you should hide them, and not be Such an innocent, trusting young fellow as L

Are you frowning still, darlint? Och. Neelie, give o'er! Don't I tell you I'm sorry-I didn't take more?

# Merry Vale:

# The Blue-Eyed Mystery.

BY T. C. HARBAUGH.

CHAPTER I.

. Clarence Mayo returned the volume on law to the library and looked at the gray-bearded man who occupied one corner of the office.

"Well, I think I'm sufficiently fortified," the young man said, with a smile. "I'm going over to Merry Vale." The old lawyer looked over his gold-

rimmed spectacles, and regarded his the gratification of his curiosity vouthful partner with a humorous expression of countenance. 'Sufficiently fortified, ch," he said.

from a quarter entirely unlooked for. Merry Vale was written. The fee may find a weak place in poor

and saherness in his are "Explain," he said, "Of course, I contains a guest chamber, and, beside, do not wish to fail in my mission. If I may need you to-night,"

you can strengthen my defenses, for the sake of the cause, do so !" Jotham Truce, the old attorney laughed outright.

"You view everything with a serious was put aside, to Merry Vale?"

"I might say that you are correct, though I have heard something about there.22

"Is that all?"

"All, Mr. Truce."

you are destined to meet it." Jotham Truce was talking in a mock seriousness of manner that further flowers, raindrops, and birds? mystified his partner, who awaited the

impatience. "But, Mr. Truce-"

"You will find out soon enough, with a smile. "I am over head and ears night.

in this troublesome Bodle case, so permit me to wish you success at Merry Valor " Clarence, finding himself dismissed

left the office and mounted the chestnut horse that stood before the building." His destination was a beautiful estate does weary one to hold the pen so about three miles from the city. It lay

in the centre of a picturesque valley, like a lock of golden hair in a setting of diamonds. There seemed to hang over saying. it some indefinable mystery which kept people away. But few persons ever nentioned the name of the estate, and its owner, noted for his seclusion and eccentricity, was looked upon as a bad He never came to the city. An old

servant, whose lips were as a sealed book to the curious, made the purchases required at the cottage, and the daily life of its tenants remained unknown. The young lawyer revolved these things in his mind as he rode along,

and the strange place burst suddenly upon his sight when he reached the summit of a rise. The beautiful valley seemed to lie at his very feet. "They ought to be happy there," he

exclaimed, feasting his eyes upon the cottage shaded by vines and stately trees. "It looks like a romantic paradise. I am sure that some angel must inhabit it." With such like expressions falling

from his lips, Clarence Mayo descended into the valley, and rode down the elm. bordered avenue towards the dwelling Dismounting at last, and leaving his horse at the hitching-post, the young

man continued his journey on foot. The air seemed heavy with the perfume of flowers, and birds flitting from branch to branch made the day redolent with their music. All at once a vision lovelier than the

scenery greeted the lawyer, and he paused suddenly in the path. A door had opened right in front of

him, and, with a song on her lips, a ing. young girl had appeared to his view. This was the vision.

She started at sight of the unexpected visitor, the song was broken, and, with her hand lingering on the latch, she gazed into his face.

nament save the wild rose that seemed Merry Vale, and threatened to over- affair. It is one of my own." Dressed in spotless white, with no or to blush on her bosom, and with a mass throw the structure. of golden hair that appeared to touch the ground, so long and wondrous it looked to the lawyer, she was very such a storm. beautiful. There was a depth of wonderment in her blue eyes, which he
derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her blue eyes, which he derment in her could not fathom, and he attempted to abated sufficiently to insure him undis- rushed into the apartment. remove embarrassment by speech.

"Good morning, miss," he said, with a bow. "Will I have the pleasure of finding Mr. Webb at home?"

"You will," she replied, as she opened law house of Truce, Mayo and Scott." hand on the knob. "I thought so. Please walk in, Mr.

The speaker opened the door quite

into the house.

Her eyes seemed to be riveted on his ing in our house, I fear." handsome figure, and she appeared to A moment later the door was opened look upon him as a superior mortal.

In a cosy room the young lawyer found a portly old man reclining in a large arm-chair. His gray hairs were brushed back from his florid face, and he held out a fevered hand to his visitor, whom the girl introduced as "the lawyer from the city-Mr Mayo"

"Draw a chair close to me, Mr. Mayo," the old man said in a voice singularly weak for a person of his physique. "Aldine, tell Martin to stable the gentleman's horse-for I suppose e rode over."

The golden girl left the room folowed by Clarence Mayo's glance, "Now to business," the man in the arm-chair said. "I am dying."

The young lawyer gave him an in credulous look. "Ah! you needn't look so curious, Mr. Mayo. I am the victim of the same terrible and nameless disease that has taken so many of our family. "I am the last Webb-

"Your daughter, sir. You seem to forget her.' The man smiled

"My daughter? The person whom you have seen is Aldine." Clarence did not prosecute his inquiries in that direction.

He resolved to bide a future time for Gerald Webb was fully impresse with the belief that he was dying, and door of the recluse's chamber. before the lawyer left the room the "Clarence, my boy, you may be attacked last will and testament of the owner of

"You will not return until after the torm," the testator said, noticing the The young lawyer gave his partner young atterney making preparations a curious look as if he was not wholly for departure. "Look! the rain is ing to write your will. I want to see able to analyze the mixture of humor already beating on the window. You the document. I want to see what you must not go back now. Merry Vale have left me,"

> The last part of the sentence was spoken in such a strange tone, that Clarence Mayo agreed to remain over night in the cottage, and the overcoat

supper table.

She had exchanged her white dress "And, therefore, know nothing about for a gray poplin, in which she served the tea at the little table, and now and then joined in the conversation.

In the few autumn hours which had the eccentric old fellow who lives fled since the meeting before the cottage, Aldine had grown into a mystery to the lawyer. He knew that she was not Gerald Webb's child, for the re-"Then go and understand the tenants cluse's reply to what the lawyer had in of Merry Vale better than you do. But tended as a reminder had told him as look out for an attack. I fancy that much. Then, who was she, and why did she dwell in that secluded place,

seeing nothing of the world save it The recluse was not talkative after conclusion of his remarks with much the evening repast. As he could not rest on the bed, a servant, wheeled him in his great chair into his chamber. from across the threshold of which his

boy!" the old attorney interrupted voice came, bidding his guest good A moment later Aldine came from

> "Papa says that I shall show ve your sleeping apartment," she said. "I suppose you are tired. Papa had a great deal of writing for your hands. It

the room.

"You must speak from experience, miss," Clarence Mayo found himself The girl's face fell

"I do write-sometimes," she said blushing.

"An authoress, then?"

"Not so much as that," with a smile. Clarence Mayo wanted to see the effusions of the lovely being who stood before him, fairer than ever for her

blushes, but he dared not be so bold as to request the happiness. But Aldine seemed to read his wishes in his looks, for she stepped to a table, took a book therefrom, and placed it in

his hands. Opening the album, the young lawyer walked to the lamp and turned leaf

Beautiful poems, chaste and delicately written-veritable strings of glittering pearls-enraptured the young

He read them all, knowing that their oung author's eyes were fastened upon his face, and when he closed the book it was with a sigh because there were

He could not tell her how he had enjoyed them, could not shape his senences, and he stood before her like a

blundering schoolboy. "I will show you up," she said, comng to his relief.

A minute later the young lawyer stood alone in the guest chamber of Merry Vale, thinking of the blue-eyed mystery and her poems.

If she knew the secret of her life, she had doubtless been schooled in its keep-

CHAPTER II.

The lawyer heard the great drops of rain beat against the shutters of his starting up, but still keeping his hand window; the tempest seemed to in- on the recluse's throat. "Oh, the lawcrease in fury, and the wind blew the yer, eh? See here, young man, you bows of the elms against the eaves of

In all his life, and he had taken a sea

It drove sleep from his eyes, and he turbed repose.

ontinued to come madly down.

All at once the lawyer was startled will see you. Are you not the lawyer?" stir until it was repeated. Then he Webb, and tell me if he is dead." "My name is Mayo. I belong to the hurried across the room and laid his

> "Who is there?" he inquired, and held his breath for the response. "Aldine!" came the reply in accents

wide and stood against it while Clarence | which he recognized. "Mr. Mayo, if you Mayo crossed the threshold, and passed are dressed, open at once, for I want to see you. Something terrible is happen-

> and Clarence Mayo stood before the whitest face he had ever seen. It was Aldine's.

"For heaven's sake, girl-" "Hush! not so loud!" she said, in a warning tone. "That man has got into the house again, and is with papa

somehow or other has a control over my dear parent. I listened a moment: they are talking about me. Oh, Mr. Mayo, I dare not tell you what he said. Will you not go down, so that you can and I took you to my employer. I made be near papa if he needs help? I fear him swear that he would be a father to that bad man will do something; he always comes when it storms." The girl talked rapidly and with

"I will go down," the lawyer said, happy to assist her and indignant at the midnight visitor. "Stay here, Aldine-It may not be a place for tender women where they are."

"I thank you," she said. "I pray he may never come here again." Clarence Mayo went down the stairs and turned into the room where he had drawn up Gerald Webb's will. He left Aldine in his bed-chamber; but did not see her creep half-way down the stairs, and crouch there trembling, and with

with the terror of a prisoner for doom. The room in which the young lawyer found himself was not lighted; but the sound of voices guided him to the

"T'll come here when I please?" said a voice which Clarence Mayo did not recognize. A groan was the response

"I saw that city lawyer ride to Merry Vale to-day, and I said that he was go-

"No, Danton; it is sealed with wax." "What do I care if it is sealed with holy wafers? Where is it?" 'Il ere was a moment's silence.

"You are as exacting as a tyrant!" "So I am; but come, Webb, the will! "Spare it, and I will tell you its con-

Seeing is believing. No new sentences on this subject if you please. I the events of that stormy night in thing for nothing-to get something for can't stay here all night. The will!" "Open the desk, there. It is in the copmost drawer."

The lawyer heard the lid of the desk

In the silence that followed the midnight visitor seemed to be reading the captured the citadel." All at once his hourse voice broke out again.

"Curse such a will!" he cried. 'Gerald Webb, you haven't left me a dollar."

"Why should Is" "Why should I not have all that you

been liberal with you ever since?" "Don't talk thus. Let me try to bury the past." "Remorseful at last, eh?" cried the visitor, in a sneering tone. "You did not possess qualms of conscience when

you hunted me up and bought me for a price." "Danton, for mercy's sake cease, What do you want to-night?"

"Money, of course." "How much ?" "All you have! I am going away.

This accursed country shall not know ne after to-morrow." "I have no ready money," was the response.

"Then-

"Then, what?" "I'll summon the girl hither, and in our presence, tell her who she is," "You almost divulged the secre while ago. If she was listening she

might have guessed the truth. Danton, am almost dying." "Better men have died before you," was the cruel response.

"I feel death at my heart now, Go, and let me die-alone-while the tempest, so like my wicked life, is raging." "That is sentiment," and the last word was followed by a cutting laugh. No. I do not leave this room without

ten thousand dollars." "I haven't got it." "Then I'll call the girl, No! I don't nake me bad, Gerald Webb. If you do before the storm is over. I am the most

desperate man in America." The next moment there was the sound of a struggle. Clarence Mayo who listened at the door heard it distinctly. "Danton! My poor throat!" gasped

he recluse. "Don't choke me!" "Curse you. I'll kill you!" An instant later the door was flung wide open, and the young lawyer burst

into the room. He saw a strong man's hand at the recluse's throat, and his eyes flashed fire at the would be murderer. "Who are you?" cried the stranger,

But Clarence did not pause to parley with the fellow, but thrust himself voyage, Clarence Mayo had never heard upon him, and dealt him a blow that

"Lie still there, sir!" said the lawyer no human ear.

But the wind howled on, and the rain to the man, who was recovering from his blow.

"I will not," was the response, and by a rapping at his door. Fearful that the speaker rose, "But I do not intend the door. "He is not well to-day, but his ears had deceived him, he did not renewing the combat. Look to Gerald With much difficulty Clarence Webb

lifted the singular man into his chair and held the light near his face. "He is dying, I think." "Good! May I stay here 'till he

The question startled the attorney and Aldine. "Who are you?" the girl asked.

know that this man is not my father. Are you?" "No." "But you know all about me. Will ou not tell us?"

The storm-visitor glanced at Gerald

Webb.

"Yes," he said. "Long ago, girl, now. He is a bold, bad fellow, and when you were a babe, that man hired me to sink a ship, on board of which were your parents. I did my work well. You came ashore, for the waves would not engulf such a beautiful babe. you, for I half repented of my crime, and prayed that God would keep you. Your name is Aldine Hope. It was on your baby clothes when I picked you up. My work made Gerald Webb rich. This is all. It isn't a long story, Aldine, but it is true."

"True, John Danton!" The trio started at the words, for they 'ell from Gerald Webb's lips. Aldine hastened to his side "The secret is told, girl," he said

I've tried to be a father to you." "You have been," and Aldine obbing. "Do not leave me now." "And would you have me here, now that you know me as a murderer? No.

no! girl, let me be gone." her heart in her throat. She listened She saw his lips close and open spas modically, then pressed her lips to his cheek, and held them there until the oul passed from the weary body.

"I am going," Danton said, "I ought helped to make me bad. God pity him!" of a pauper himself, but he actually Grotto of Han .- London Society. glance at the dead, John Danton left ism. the room.

Out into the night and the storm he assed. "This is an awful hour, Mr. Mayo. Aldine said to the lawyer, "I feel helpless, weak and alone now. May I

call you my friend?"

sweet little home! "I told you to fortify yourself," said Jotham Truce to his youthful partner, be taken from the government or a corfall after the removal of the document a long time after the bad night. "I poration—this has been the shameful which he had lately penned for the re- knew there were a pair of bright eyes greed of the age, and it is only pauper-

they stormed your fortifications, and

"I was overpowered," said Clarence with a smile, "and surrendered with the honors of war!" He is happy now-the husband o

the blue-eved mystery. You can always judge better of call yours, save the portion which be- person's character by her manner of longs to the girl? Didn't I get you the talking with others than by what she wealth you possess? And haven't I addresses directly to you, and by what she says of others than by what she says to them. A conversation like this ought to put you on your guard against any intimacy of a girl capable of it. The vivacity of youthful feelings is such that it often hurries girls into intimacies which soon after prove uncongenial and burdensome. You mistake an accidential agreement for real sympathy,-one agreeable interview for an insight into the whole character; and thus, by judging too hastily, you judge wrongly. Far be it from us to recommend a suspicious character; we would rather see a young heart deceived again and again, than see it nourishing suspicion as a habit of the mind; but we would have you make it a rule never to pledge yourself to any intimacy until you have taken time to consider your first impressions, and to distinguish between the charm that really belongs to a new acquaintance, and that which was thrown over your first interview by accidental circumstances and associa-

When the daily occupation is mon nous and unengrossing, a full- supply of excitement for the leisure hours may be desirable; but where the mental powers have been taxed to their utmost through the hours of labor, it is absolutely necessary to health and happiness that they be entirely released for at least a portion of the time that is vant to see her. You have helped to left. It is not enough that the usual amount of time be spent in the absolute not give me what I want, you may die rest of sleep, it every waking hour be filled to the brim with eager serious occupation. It is not enough that certain hours be secured, free from absolute work, if they are still permeated with energetic thought, intense feeling or exciting pleasures. The mind needs rest from effort in its waking hours, a time when it may rightly lay aside its activity and enjoy being acted upon by calm and gentle influences.

is quite poiseless, and vibrations that

make human agonies are often mere stab, and raise no cry of murder; rob- spoken in a deep bass. don't want to be interfering in this jes that leave man and woman forever sent him reeling towards the window. on the face by the slow months of sup- bowels of the earth, each chamber made into beautiful wax candles; it make itself by the world respectedent him reeling towards the window. On the face by the slow months of sup-Gerald Webb fell forward on the pressed anguish and early morning decked with the most beautiful stalac-melts at a temperature of 110 degrees, though the one fact, you will say, is a table, which, it is estimated, is from

## The Panner Polson The old "dead-head system" on the

railroads, not entirely done away with now, was only a branch of pauperism, and it is astonishing to see how many people there are to-day who are willing to part with self-respect in order to get a free pass on a railroad or steamboat. To enjoy a ride, the expense of which comes out of somebody else, is, to the ordinary human soul, exceedingly sweet. If the willing and rejoicing dead-head is to be found plentifully scattered through good society, it must not be wondered at that among the humbler classes his equivalent is met with at every turn. This whole matter of "tipping" waiters, and of waiters expecting to be "tipped," is a very marked manifestation of the poison of pauperism. A man steps into a restaurant to purchase and consume a meal. He finds a waiter at his side whose business it is to wait upon him. It was for this service that he was hired by the proprietor, and he is paid for it what his labor is worth. At any rate, his service is reckoned into the bill of the customer, and when that bill is paid, the customer's obligations are all discharged. Nevertheless, there stands the expectant waiter, who hopes to be twice paid for his work, or, rather, hopes to receive something for nothing. come, in their souls, beggars. Their little arts of extra attentiveness are the curse to them. Manhood goes out as the fee, unearned, comes in. Manhood stays out of one whose expectation is always hankering for a tip.

We have said that the waiter is paid for his service by his employer, but this is not always so. The proprietor himfull price for his food, and cheats the which we did ample justice. waiter out of his wages, and he may Let me, in conclusion, arge any who compel him to collect them of his cus- may find themselves at Jemelle or not to bear the dead any ill-will; but he tomers. He not only practices the arts Rochefort to make a point of seeing the No one molested him, and with a forces his waiters into practical pauper-

The spoils doctrine, as it has been trine. It has grown out of the almost Can the reader guess what followed shaken off from them. To get some- in Jan. The Hyacinth, in July The Oracs, Merry Vale-a misnomer then for the less than it is worth-to get something without paying for it its equivalent in good, honest work, especially if it could at the cottage, and just as I expected, ism. It comes from the genuine poison. It is a direct and legitimate development of the moral scrofula which

taints the blood of the country, The signs of the poison are everywhere. They are notably wherever there is a spirit of speculation. Wall street is the very paradise or its hell, it matters little which. Wherever there is a man who is getting something for nothingreceiving it not as a dire necessity but gladly and as a matter of policy-there is a pauper. There are multitudes of churches that insist that their ministers shall be paupers. They never establish a thorough business relation between of precious stones and half-precious themselves and their teachers, but it is st a gift by whatsoever the latter may be benefited. Unhappily, there are too many ministers who accept the position gladly. Of course there is a vital distinction between the gifts that flow toward a public teacher as manifestations of the popular affection, and gifts that are doled out to him because it is thought that he needs them. The first can be received with honor; but the second cannot be received, in any case where the money has been honestly earned, without the disgrace of the recipient and the moral damage of the donor. But it happens that multitudes of ministers are actually trained for pauperism. In a certain notable theo logical school, which now contains on hundred and ten students, there are ninety young men who are receiving aid. What method is it possible to pur sne with these men so sure to destroy their independence and manliness this? - Scribner.

# A Famous Cavern in Belgiun

Leaving the Hotel Biron at Rochefort. the road turns to the right after two and a half miles, passing through : picturesque valley, and gradually asending until a point is reached overlooking the village of Han-surLesse. Here a deep descent brings one to the Hotel de la Belle Vue, from which we bespoken seats at the table d hote.

The entrance to these wonderful cavtwelve persons, with one guide to each guide under whose care we found ourall sides. Fanciful forms, resembling

only in the gnome kingdom, rise from was anything that may be eaten, or, in There is nothing to annoy you, or to the ground or hang pendant from the general, food; but as now used it signi- grate upon you. Its streets are quiet, roof. The "Trone de Pluton." "Bou- fies a preparation of some of the cereal wonderfully clean, well built; it has doir de Prospreine," "Galerie de la grains. Since the day that "Abraham groves of trees which are called the At this moment the fantastic weird- covered with ashes and cooked, then ness of the tout seemble was perfect, eaten warm. The Arabs of the desert One extraordinary feature of these cav- still employ this method. Later, ovens erns is the continuous sound of rushing were invented. These were round veswhich runs completely through the heated by a fire kindled around them

the green fields.

Have we been in another world? One might almost fancy so; but the stern self is often a pauper. He tries to get reality of feeing the guides soon dispels

About the seventh century the super-

Magic Virtue in Gems.

the last thirty years, is a pauper doc- reached its height. The number of was ready for the oven, and all baked, gram. In the afternoon he was taken universal wish to get a living, or to get time is wonderful. They were said to served for the next batch of bread. If and after a short time of further detenrich, at the public expense. To get a have the power of conferring health, buried in a sack of flour the leaven tion he was released with a simple chance at the public money, men have beauty, riches, honor, good fortune and would keep many days without spoiling. message of regret from the sub-prefect "Yes," was the reply. "I shall be been willing to sell their independence, influence. Men and women carried As wheaten flour contains more gluten that a mistake had been made. But but too happy to deserve your friend- to do the "dirty work" of ambitious them about their persons and called than the flour of any other of the cereals, this was not all. After spending a week ship. I shall do all I can to make your politicians, and to become morally deforure life full of sunshine. God knows, based to an utterly hopeless extent. them amunes. They were thought also to have some connection with the plan- bread spongy and porous without the and at another little village was asked Aldine, that it has had enough of Men have hung to corporations in the ets and seasons. A special gem was use of some kind of fermentation. In by another brigadier for his papers

> The Twelve apostles also were represented by gems, called Apostle-stones.

1. The hard and solld Jasper, representing the The bright blue Sapphire was emble the heavenly faith of Andrew, The Emerald, of the pure and gentle John, The white Chalcedony, of the loving James

5. The friendly Sardoynx, of Philip. 6. The red Cornelian, of the martyr Barthole 7. The Chrysolite, pure as sulight, of Matth is . The indefinite Beryl, of the doubting Thomas 9. The Topaz, of the delicate James the

Thaddeus.
The Amethyst, of Mattiew the Apostle. 12. The p nk Hyncin h, or the sweet-temp In later times an alphabet was formed

Transparent. Opaqu Agate. Amethyst. Basalt. Cacholong. Beryl. Diamond. Disspore Felspar. Hellotrope Lynx-sappnire Lapis-lazult Milk opal Natrolite. Nephrite. Onal. Onyx. Porphyry. Quartz. Quartz-agati Sapplifre Sardonyx. Uranite. Ultra-marine Vesuviani'e. Verd-antiqu Wood-opal.

Xanthite If, for instance, you wanted the word Alice represented in a ring, you would choose Amethyst, Lynx-sapphire, Idocrase, Chrysoberyl and Emerald; or any group of stones whose initial letters spell the name.

Mysteries of a Lump of Coal.

than being combustible, or was valuable liant complexions and Venus-like fig- quaintances. Such one examines too gas which is also combustible. Chemical day. You almost feel that its atmospaid her, and every moment feels her started for Grotto de Han, having first analysis proved it to be made of hydro-phere has become impregnated with pride hurt by the want of some frivogen. In process of time mechanical some of the dryness of its University lous etiquette. You cannot be too and chemical ingenuity devised a mode tomes; lifeless and stagsant as the formal to her, nor can she dispense has marred a life has been breathed into columns, some of pure white marble, these substances are now made from soft heavy and alarming camions, which and glistening with the moisture from coal.

Grenouille," are some of the names hastened into the tent unto Sarah, and boulevards, and form pleasant walks in given to these curious formations. But said: Make ready three measures of fine the summer. It bas a mint where all when, after many windings through meal, knead it, and make cakes upon the money is coined that passes in the innumerable passages, we came to the the hearth," bread has been among all pockets and stocking-toes of this thrifty "Salle du Dome," our wonder and ad- civilized nations a staple article of food. people, and travels even as far as the miration came to a climax. This mag- The various processes used by the an- Dutch East Indian possessions. It has nificent chamber rises to a height of cient Egyptians in making bread are a royal observatory where the sage old sixty feet. Its vast proportions were distinctly represented to-day in the astronomers can keep sympathetic brought out to great advantage by the paintings on their tombs. The primi- watch with the lovers in those shady guides, who, torch in hand, ascended tive mode of making bread was to stir groves of the Mal-only another proof by natural steps nearly to the summit, the cereal, ground fine, with water un- how closely allied are the sublime and while others lit up the scene from be- til a thin dough was formed. This was the ridiculous." made into cakes, laid on hot coals and waters heard from the River Lesse, sels of brass or earthenware, which were jected in Italy. Dr. Giles, the Vicecaverns, forming for itself an under. When hot the dough was spread upon got out at a roadside station between ground passage through the hill, their sides in thin flakes. During the Rome and Naples in search of new The water, when reached, looks cold war with Perseus. King of Macedon, scenes to draw or paint. He was strong and dark indeed, and reminds one for- about 200 years before the Christian era, in the innocence of an artist and a cibly of Dante's "Inferno," Charon's the Romans learned the art of ferment-priest, but he was insufficiently proviboat is ready and we step on board, ing bread, and on their return from ded with papers of indentification. He Gradually a pale light begins to steal Macedonia brought bakers with them. in; the lamps are extinguished. One These bakers and their successors held was awakened by a brigadier of carcan scarcely believe that it is daylight very high place in the public estimation; biners, who requested to be at once in we see creeping in, so still is it to the they had the care of the public granaries formed who the strange visitor might pale moonlight. Suddenly a fearful and enjoyed many privileges. From be. As it happened, Dr. Giles had a noise is heard louder than any thunder. Rome the art of bread-making with fer- passport, but it bore the date of 1870, which dies away again in low rumblings, mentation found its way into France; and this would not do for the brigaarts of beggary and nothing else. Their tis the gun fired by the guides to but not until near the close of the sevenpractical and obtrusive pauperism is a awaken the echoes of the cavern. The tenth century was yeast in general use priest's permission to celebrate mass. noise is simply appalling. Nearer and in the north of Europe for bread-mak. But the brigadier was as illiterate as nearer we approach the light, and ing. In 1688 the college of physicians in a brigadier could be. He could make again, after four hours' darkness, we Paris, France, declared bread made nothing of the passport or of the priestly see, framed like a picture by the cav- with yeast to be injurious to health, document, and he got hopelessly conern's mouth, the bright sunlight and whereupon the government prohibited fused between the William of the passbakers from using it under a severe port and the Gaglielmo which Dr. penalty, but the superiority of yeast Giles said was his name, and between bread became so apparent that the pro- the Cardinal who issued the permission hibitory laws were enforced, and soon and the priest who produced it. something for nothing. He charges the illusion. Table d'hote followed, to became a dead letter. Before yeast Englishman suggested blandly that the was used in raising bread, leaven was brigadier's superior officer might unemployed for this purpose. This was derstand the documents, but the brigmade by mixing flour and water into adier proudly replied that he was the dough, and keeping it in a temperature superior officer; so there was no help of from 70 deg. to 80 deg. until it fer- in that direction. Dr. Giles was locked mented, which would be in three or up for the night in the guard-house, four days. This leaven was then mixed and when morning came and he asked with a quantity of fresh dough, and to be allowed to telegraph to his friends. held and practiced in party polities for stitious regard for precious stones when the whole mass was fermented it the brigadier simply pocketed the tele properties attributed to them at this save a pound or more, which was re- to Sora, where a sub-prefect resides, quest on account of their freedom from puzzled the official, who told him that veast and yeast powders. They are he must stay where he was until the made of flour, water or milk, and salt, prefect of the district had examined hammered with the rolling-pin for an his papers. Dr. Giles insisted on going hour or so, made into tiny shapes and with his papers and the brigadier to baked in a quick oven. The hammer- the town where the prefect lived. The ing introduces air between the partie- prefect saw him, and immediately reles of dough, and thus makes it light. leased him, but said that the brigadier rock of the Church, was the embiem of Oatmeal, cornmeal and barleymeal con- had only done his duty, and pointed tain much less gluten than wheat flour, out that it was very imprudent to travel and can therefore be readily made into without proper papers. It was in vain light, thin cakes without any ferment- that Dr. Giles urged as an Englishman

ing of Utrecht :and work a charm very nearly allied to had been established, -Saturday Review the romantic: the freedom of the broad ocean, the good-natured carelessness of those who go down to her in ships, in-

erns is at a considerable height on the of manufacturing this gas and applying numberless stuffed birds, beasts and with her formalities to others. In short, slope of the hill, at some little distance it to the lighting of buildings and cities fishes contained in its extensive muse- ceremony was invented by pride to from the village. A party of about on a large scale. In doing this, other um. Haarlem, dear Haarlem, lives in harass us with puerile solicitudes, products of distillation were developed, its past; its town hall and wonderful which we should blush to be conversant three persons, entered the cavern. The until, step by step, the following ingre- old room, its cathedral, and sense-touch- with. dients or materials are extracted from ing organ. You wander about its selves was a child about four years old; it:-1. An excellent oil to supply light- streets in a dream of bygone days, and the paraffin lamp he carried was con- houses, equal to the best sperm oil, at there is no unusual noise or confusion sequently just under our noses. An- lower cost. I. Benzole-a light sort of rudely to awaken you. Hand in hand other drawback besides the smell of the ethereal fluid, which evaporates easily, you walk with ghostly phantoms, and the world; for there is much pain that lamp was the exceeding slipperiness of and combined with vapor or moist air, go through the horrors and excitement the ground, which constantly brought is used for the purpose of portable gas of that terrible siege as vividly as if of the sea, 20,000 feet sheer into the sap-"attention on marche!" from our juvenile lamps, so called. 3. Naptha-a heavy | 300 years had not rolled on since then whispers in the roar of hurrying exist- guide, shouted in a shrill treble voice, fluid, useful to dissolve gutta percha, and passed into eternity. But Utrecht ence. There are glances of hatred that or "attention a la tete!" from the men. India rubber, etc. 4. An oil excellent is apart from one and all these characfor lubricating purposes. 2. Asphalteristics. There is no element of com-How I wish that I could convey to turn, which is a black, solid substance | merce about its streets; royalty throws beggared of peace and joy, yet are kept the mind of the reader some faint idea used in making varnishes, covering no refined flavor into the air; it has secret by the sufferer—committed to no of these marvellous caverns. Passage roofs and covering over vaults. 6. Par- simply and peculiarly the calm, grave, forty-five degrees down to the bottom sound, except of low moans in the night after passage, room after room, followed rafine-a white, crystalline substance, sedate dignity of a cathedral town. It -seen in no writing, except that made one another for four hours in the very resembling white wax, which can be knows how to respect itself and how to thirty miles away. Only two explorers

thunder through Rotterdam and its

sister city like heavy pieces of artillery, in their quaintness things one reads of The original signification of this word would set on edge the teeth of Utrecht.

## The Importance of a Passport in Italy.

A recent case illustrated in a very forcible way the ill-treatment to which incautious Englishmen may be sub-Rector of the English College in Rome, slept at a village inn, and at midnight

ing agent. Barley and oatmeal were he did not need a passport. The prefect for a long time the dependence of our was insisting on a distinction which Saxon ancestors for bread. It was pro- seemed to him so natural and obvious bably barley bannocks the great King that no one could fail to understand it Alfred was set to watch when he took or need to have it explained to him. A refuge in the swine-herd's cottage, passport in the sense of a permission to With the facilities within reach of al- visit the outside of Italian life in the nost every housekeeper, there is no beaten track of tourists is not necessary; good reason why every household but every stranger introding into the should not have a perpetual peacemaker inner Italian life of country districts in the family in the shape of well-com- where tourists are unknown must have sounded, nutritious and palpable bread. his papers of identification. All the Characteristics of a Peculiar Dutch Town, officials understood the duties of administration in this sense. The two A writer in the Argosy says, in speak-briga diers acted as in the course o their duty. They had no notion that You cannot be long in Utrect without they could take any course but detain a discovering that you are in a new ele- stranger who had not his papers in ment. It is different from any other order. The sub-prefect and the prefect town in Holland. In Amsterdam you thought that it was quite right he have all the hurry of commerce; of men should have been so detained. They jostling each other to grow rich-that were heartly sorry that Dr. Giles had race for wealth that has become so fierce been subjected to inconvenience, but a battle and so perpetual a motion. Rot- they did not for one moment allow that terdam is equally commercial, but here anything had been done, so far as the the shipping element more loudly de- injury he had sustained was one of clares itself and throws over its bustle provisional detention until his identity

Nothing is more honorable and pleasfluence her very atmosphere. The ant than civility, and nothing more Hague possesses fashion and pleasure ridiculous and burdensome than cereto its heart's content. Vulgar com- mony. Civility teaches us to behave morce must not run a race beside its with proportionate respect to every one, dashing equipages and fair occupants. according as their rank requires and The tone of society is here, though their merit demands. In other words, much less observable than in Mayfair civility is the science of men of the and the new Boulevards of Paris; that world. A person of good address, who wonderful tone which will not allow conducts herself with due circumspecits votaries to be natural, and is only to tion, conciliates the love and e-teem of For years no one supposed that a piece be be described by the odious and arti- society, because every one finds herself of soft coal, dug from its mine or bed ficial; assumed as much as the paint at ease in her company; but a cerein the earth, possessed any other quality and padding which compose these bril- monious woman is the plague of her acfor any other purpose than as fuel. It ures. Leyden, in spite of a past history much attention to be a pleasuret associwas next found that it would afford a of absorbing interest, is dull in this its ate; is too seldom satisfied with what is

Roraima is a great table mountain the height of 5,000 feet above the level phire tropical sky. This wonderful place is in other respects a marvel of the world. The highest waterfall known tumbles from its summit at one leap of 2,000 feet, and then rushes impetuously 3,000 feet more on a slope of of the valley, broad enough to be seen

THE tied of travel-the stay-at-homes,