

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

### Editor and Proprietor.

and all beings, created or uncreated.

# VOL. XXXI.

## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1877.

## A SONG.

B. F. SCHWEIER.

I know not if moonlight or starlight Be soft on the 1 nd and the sea. I catch but the near light, the far light, Of eyes that are burning for me ; They scent of the night, of the roses, M y burden the air for thee, Swe L 'Tis only the breath of the sighing I know, as I lie at thy feet.

The winds may be sobbing or singing. Their touch may be fervent or cold. The night bells may toll or be ringing. I care not, while thee I enfold ! The feast may go on, and the music Be scattered in ecstasy round-Thy whisper. "I love thee! I love thee!" Hath flooded my soul with its sound.

I think not of time that is flying. How short is the hour I have won, How near is this living to dying. How the shadow still follows the sun There is naught upon earth, no desire, Worth a thought, though 'twere had by a sig I love thee! I love thee! brin ; igher Thy spirit, thy kisses, to mine!

### Lost and Found.

I was a young doctor, not overburlieve the old lady's statement, but, havdened with practice, when I sat half- ing no proof to the contrary, was forced dozing in my surgery one stifling to accept it.

bustle in the street and a cry, "Here's the beautiful blonde still trembling and a doctor; ring the bell !" By the time the ring was answered I

was wide awake and had my professional expression on. Two men came in and one held in his arms a limp, senseless figure, a boy about three years old, covered with the blood flow- have a grandma to love, not one to

ing from a gash in his head. I took the fear.' little fellow in my own arms and carried him to the sofa, while the men wore away, and Freddie was dear to us brought me water and seemed deeply as if he had claim of kinship. His rare interested in all my movements.

A broken arm and the deep cut on the head kept me busy some time, but tion commenced by our pity for his at last my little patient was made as suffering, weakness and loneliness. He comfortable as possible and was moaning with recovering consciousness. "Have you far to carry him?" Lasked of one of the men.

"We don't own him," was the answer. "He was a-running across the street and a horse kicked him over. Jim, here," indicating his companion, "he picked him up, and I come along to he was an orphan, and I often heard help find a doctor, 'cause Jim can't read."

"Needn't a shoved that in !" growled

"I will give him something to quiet him, presently," I said, "and will send word to the station-house if his name is not on his clothes."

The men departed, and I lifted my charge once more, and went up stairs hurt. mother's room, over the surgery.

ladies alone. When 1 returned, after hand in her own. some five minutes' absence, I was truck by the change in their faces. into my face. The younger one was pale as ashes, and the elder one had a set, hard look of determination, as if nerved by some sudden resolution.

room, where Freddie was in a profound her and put her once more in the arm slumber. The younger lady shrank chair, back in the shadow of the bed curtains, but the mother advanced and bent over the child. There was a moment of profound silence; then in a hard voice, the old lady said : "I am very sorry to have put the horse's feet." you to so much trouble, Dr. Morrill. This is not the child we lost." A heavy fall startled us, and I turned to see the young stranger senseless on the floor. Her mother spoke quickly,

"The disappointment is too much for her. We so hoped to find my grand-

I did not reply. The delirious ravings of the child were still ringing in my ears as he pleaded with the harsh grandmother and aunt. 1 did not be-

must love the kind lady !" August afternoon, and was roused by a Long after my visitors had departed,

> white, mother and I talked of their strange conduct. "It is evident they wish to deny the

child," I said. "I am glad of it," mother replied. boy was lost?" "We will keep him John. He shall

So the summer and early autumn beauty, his precoclous intellect and his loving heart had completed the fascinacalled us "Grandma" and "Uncle

John," and clung to us with the most affectionate caresses. We tried in vain, from his childish prattle, to gain some clue to his parentage or relatives. He told us his papa was perfect. had gone "far, far off," and mamma had "gone to papa;" so we concluded

mother telling him of the beautiful onel West, who died of cholera in Liverheaven where his parents waited for their little boy. Of his grandmother and Aunt Lucy

Jim, turning red, "Poor little chap, he spoke with shrinking fear, and added, turning to mother, "because his of the Araxes, to be traced as far as seemed to have an equal dread of Susan, business had called him to Liverpool, whom we judged to be the nurse, and he was afraid to have Freddie and ian kingdom; the great Russian fort- the coldness of a friend, but do we val-Susan was talking to a tall man, he me go there on account of the cholera, ress of Alexandropol, and the hill told us, who boxed his ears and told But when I heard he was ill I went to where Kars stands-peaceful enough We count the hours when sickness proshim to go home, when, trying to escape him at once, leaving my boy with my when the brave elimber looked out upon he ran under the horse's hoofs and was husband's mother and sister. I knew this wonderful spectacle.

coming to my mother, and left the and she rose, still holding the child's and then she took the house next to our own, her own claim and Freddie's "It is my boy," she said, looking to Carroll West's property being undisputed.

"Yes," said the little fellow, decidedly, "of course it is. My own pretty mamma, come from heaven." She reeled back at the innocent words, I led the way to my mother's bed- and would have fallen had I not caught and white took the place of crape and sad chase over bog and fen and morass, ically refuse to pass writings in which

"Come from heaven !" she repeated, for the one she had lost, and my mother the wise conclusion that not in this with ashy lips and gasping breath. became Freddie's grandmother in truth, They told me he was dead, my boy, when his "pretty mamma, became my without any dregs of bitterness, the on his estate, but he was compelled to my Freddie-that he was run over and wife. killed. The nurse saw him fall under

to a titled Italian, who admired her and the sweet as we go along. "But, you see, he was not killed, blonde beauty, but, unlike many of his mother," said a gentle tone, "but is compatriots, finds the lovely lady fully growth. Its roots spring from the very well and strong again."

And then, motioning me to keep and guard her money against his too as well by rain as by sunshine, by sorsilent, mother told the widow of the profuse expenditure. child's injuries and recovery, of his Other children call me papa, and Ad- solved within himself to take life as it winning ways and our love for him. elaide mamma, but I do not think I is and make the best of it, then he may,

"And you kept him and nursed him !" give any of them a warmer or truer even in tribulation, take comfort, she said, kissing mother's hands. "Oh, love than I feel for brown-eyed Fred- though the majority of people do not he has been deferred for want of capital what can I do for you to prove my die, who was "Lost and Found." gratitude? Freddie, my boy, how you

On the Top of Araret. "Yes," assented Freddie, "that's

The London Spectator, speaking of the them as soon as they come, the oppor grandma and this is uncle John," and was dragged forward." recent successful ascension of Mount "I cannot understand it at all," Ararat by Mr. Bryce, says : the "Mr. Bryce has given to the world a rainy day, but the man is very foolish mother said. "Did no one know he

vonderful word-picture of that amazing who allows himself to be soaked by was here-my mother-in-law? Will you let me tell you," she added, look- and awful spectacle, of that 'landscape drenching rains that he may save his which is now what it was before man umbrella for some possibl future storms. ing at mother and myself, "how my crept forth on the earth, the mountains Pleasure-taking is not nearly as much "If you will drink this first," I said which stand about the valleys as they

stood when the volcanic fires that piled energetic American people as it should giving her a quieting beverage. them up were long ago extinguished;' be. We live altogether too much in She obeyed at once, and, taking Freddie's cap, lifted him to her lap

but he could not tell us what were his the future, too little in the present. while she told her story. When we thoughts, his feelings there, what the We live too poor that we may die rich. awe and yearning that came over him We get all ready to be happy, and when saw the two fair faces so close together. in that tremendous solitude, where we are quite ready, infirmity or disease any lingering doubt we might have had "Nature sits enthroned, serenely calm, or death steps in, and the chance to of the stranger's claim vanished at and speaks to her children only in take comfort in this short life is gone. once. Even in parent and child the the storm and earthquake that level If we could only be content to seize upresemblance between the woman and

her boy was wonderful. The same their dwellings in the dust.' brown hair and eyes, the same delicate "His vision ranged over the vast expanses within whose bounds are the they would make a large sum total at features and complexion, the same chain of the Caucasus, dimly made out, the end of the three-score and ten. childlike expression, marked both countenances. Even to the pallid, wasted but Kazbek, Elbruz, and the mountains Far too many of us scorn pleasures that of Daghestan visible, with the line of are cheap and near and within our look of recent suffering the resemblance

the Caspian Sea upon the horizon; to the north, the huge extinct volcano of have such as are costly and remote and "I must tell you first who I am," our Ala Goz, whose three peaks enclose a inaccessible. But if we only magnify visitor said. "I am the widow of Colsnow-patched crater, the dim plain of the little things that make life pleasant Erivan, with the silver river winding as we do those that make it unpleasant, pool only two weeks ago. He was taken ill in July, and I was telegraphed through it: westward, the Taurus the cup of our joys would continually

to come to him. We had parted," she range; and northwest, the upper valley overflow. We complain of cloud and Ani, the ancient capital of the Armen- shine and fair weather? We grieve at

they were not very fond of him, but 1 "While it was growing upon him, thanksgiving? We mourn passionate- veterinary surgeon about his horse's

Taking Comfort. any rational measure of legislation by The dream of mortals is of a time which it could be diminished; but if

coming when cares shall cease to infest, one of them bestirred himself too activedoor neighbors on a Danbury street anxieties to oppress, every wish to be |ly in the matter he would find all his and there is a frequent interchange of We were warm friends for two years, gratified, and they shall take "solid affairs in some mysterious fashion grow calls between them, but no evil results and Mrs. West, senior, with the beauti- comfort." Many waste all their lives out of joint. Authors and journalists ful blonde, were occasional visitors at in the vain pursuit of this dream, which are still less in a position to cope with the widow's house; but when the violet like the will-o'-the-wisp, leads them a the evil, for the press censors systemat-

bombazine, I ventured to ask Adelaide eluding them to the last. A few the prevalency of drunkenness is taken West if a second love could comfort her thoughtful souls arrive seasonably at for granted. Before the abolition of the monopoli world will the time ever come when, a land owner might set up a distillery chalice pressed to our lips willbe full of sell the produce to the vodki-farmers, Mrs. West is dead, and Lucy married only comfort. We must take the bitter and these speculators might build a

public house on his land against his subject, Mrs. Good said : consent, though he was entitled to fix Contentment is not of an outward the spot and to receive a fair rent. A able to take care of her own interests, depths of the soul, and are nourished present, the trade being free, licences

to distil and sell are conferred by govrow as by joy. When once one has re- ernment, and almost every landowner of consequence has one. Prince Wiskoff might get one if he pleased, and more than one thought of so doing, but to compete with his intimate enemy and neighbor, Prince Runoff, who has a dis-The delights of life, like pleasant

tillery in full swing, and floods the weather through the year, are scattered whole district with its produce. The all along the way, and unless we enjoy Prince's chief agents are the priests, it myselt. If there was more charity the reader with horror. It would be who in the farming days were allowed in this world it would be better for all difficult to find a parallel tale in any a regular percentage on the drink sold of us." It is all very well to provide for :

in their parishes, but who now receive a lump sum, nominally as an Easter gift, but on the tacit understanding that they are to push the sale of volki by every means in their power. The pious men do not go the length of urging their parishioners to get drunk, but multiply the Church feasts whereon revelry is the custom. They affirm that stimulants are good for the health, because of the cold climate, and they never reprove a peasant whose habitual ntemperance is notorious. The Prince's land agent, the tax-collector's, the con- pitching into somebody, and it was Dasis, or vessels are at ached to the cription officers, all join in promoting only night before last that my man saw temples of Saturn. A great festival of the consumption of vodki by transacting her John carried home dead drunk." their business at the village dram-shop,

towns are not less than in the country. When the coachman, Ivan Ivanowitch, either." goes out for a stroll among the fine shops by the load music of barrel-or-model boy, I suppose he gets it from sold by auction by the priests on the third day of the feast. The special gans, and vodki is served him with his his father.'

tea as a matter of course. If he drives his master to a party he has no sooner drink?"

him into a lower room and give him as here."

to the corn-chandler's for oats, to the Goode, "That's news to me."

Gazette.

Nassan Darkies Diving for Pennies.

three days duration is held, commenc-"Why, Mrs. Goode! you don't say ing on the 18 h of Adl each year, in honor of the misogynist god; on which contrary to, the usual custom, all the "Carried home drunk !" repeated the worshippers are feasted at the expense of the temple, although the offerings "Yes, carried home drunk. And made far exceed the amount of the ex-Goode says it's not an uncommon affair penditure. Sheep, poultry, rice, camphor, plantains and artificial flowers made of gold and silver are offered. streets of Odessa he is lured into the tea- that. I always believed John was a The animals are brought alive, and are

> peculiarity of this rite is that all the worshippers earnestly supplicate not the presence but the absence of the god

countenance upon them .- Pall Mall

place, and cella or sanctum sonctorum.

There is a nuce but is public some which lies on the water side of Bay

street, where are the court-houses,

houses of Assembly, Bank, and other

similar places of resort. Whenever we

would go-on a pleasant morning, after-

noon or evening-to this stair, to sit by

with its changing hues of green, its

Hook, you know. Her tongue is always pagados, with the exception that no

"Well, I declare, if I ever thought

"His father? Why! did her husband

"Drink! Didn't you know that?

much spirit as he will drink; if he goes

#### mortal or immortal, are liable to the wrath or this terrible being, who seems to have been a god after Calvin's own heart. Siva, the first person of the

Hindoo triad, was driven into madness therefrom, because both are excellent by Sani, and, decked with living serpents and human bones, danced with Mrs. Goode called on Mrs. Meller the other morning to speak to her about some emptings which acted as if they were not going to rise properly. Mrs. Meller hastened back with Mrs. Goode to look after them. After the matter had been discussed with the gravity Kurava damsel. Vigneswara, when an

Woman who Wouldn't Tattle,

Mrs. Goode and Mrs. Meller are next

"Did you hear that story about the Ransoms ?"

told you?" " Mrs. Liebig."

woman might be better engaged than in telling stories about people." Mrs.

Meller spoke with some warmth.

"I know it," added Mrs. Meller; misery and terror, with such conjuga-" but people won't be charitable. They fidelity and such unbending fortitude. will talk and talk and talk. I don't There is a temple dedicated to Sui at suppose that Mrs. Liebig is without a Kutchanur, in the southwestern part of story about somebody a single day. the Madura district. Like all edifices She has got a fearful tongue, and she of this nature, it is divided into the don't care who she wags it against. I three portions of outer apartment, holy think she had better look at home."

"If she did she'd have to give up her The image of Suil is mounted on a care of her neighbors, for she'd have gigantle crow. His ministers are her hands full of her own. But that's Brahman priests, and his ministrators the way with that class. There's Mrs., resemble those of other Brahmanical

" Indeed, I do."

shocked Mrs Meller.

drawn up his trap under the shed in the host's yard, than the servants invite But I forgot he died before you came homes or to turn the evil light of his drawn up his trap under the shed in

gs, to the harness-maker's or coach- kept full of rum two thirds of the time

with glasses before them; and even the so!" doctor, who lives by the Prince's pat-

ronage, prescribes vodki for every imaginable ailment.

The inducements to drink in the

"Well, I declare!" ejaculated Mrs.

"Oh, yes, he was a drinker. He

demons amid graves. Vishnu was tied to a rice mortar by shepherdesses, for

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having at Sani's instigation, stolen butter and ghee. Subramania was changed into a Vengai tree by the same infant, had his head barned up by the evil glances of Sani-a legend recalling the malocchio, or evil eye, of the Italians, which Pius IX. is believed to

"Yes; it was awful, wasn't it? Who possess. The most noted instance of the persistent malice of Sani is the theme "She told me, too. I think that Bharata-the adventures of Nala and Damayanti. Resenting the preference shown by the latter for the former, Sant

first incited Nala to gamble away his "I should say as much," returned kingdom, and then turned the pair Mrs. Goode. "If there is anything 1 penniless and forlorn into the desert, dispise it is tattiing. I don't see any- where he brought on them a series of misfortunes, the recital of which strikes

thing Christian about it. I abominate other literature, containing so much

It did not take many minutes to en-

list her sympathies, and we undressed the child and put him in her wide bed. boning to find some mark upon his clothing. There was none, and when I saw this I spoke frankly, "Mother, there is just one chance for the little fellow's life, and that is perfect quiet. He will have fever, probably be delirious, and to carry him to a hospital, or even to his own home, may be fatal. I will send word to the station house, and then-"

"You know I will nurse him. John." my mother said. "If his mother comes coming. she must do as she thinks best; but, until she does come, leave him to me.'

I wrote a description of the child's long brown curls and brown eyes, of the delicate suit of clothes in which he was dressed, and sent it to the stationhouse. No call being made in three days, start. Looking out, I saw him stand- about her.' I advertised him for a week, and still he was not claimed. It was very strange, for the child's pure, delicate skin and dainty clothing seemed to mark him as the child of wealth. chief.

But while he lay unknown, my little patient was struggling hard for life for departure, when I heard a piercing but, authorized by Mrs. West, I called against fever and injuries. He was de- scream under my window, and Dennis upon her husband's lawyer, and there lirious for many days, calling pitifully saying, "By jabers, she's fainted, the heard her story. for "Mamma-pretty mamma!" begcrather !" ging her not go away, and making our heart ache by often crying, "Oh, Aunt pretty mamma!" Lucy, don't heat Freddie; Freddie will with indignation over those cries that I while Freddie clung to her skirts, sobsaw the child had won a fond place in bing, "Mamma-mamma."

her warm heart. "He has been ill-treated. John, the pretty darling !" she would say. "I hope the cruel people who could hurt he could say a great deal if he had the such a baby will never find him again." inclination.

She would rock him in her own motherly arms, would spend sleepless nights watching beside him. petting ply, as Dennis lifted the little figure, and fondling him till he seemed even like a feather-weight, and, crossing the in his delirium to know her love, and pavement, came into the surgery. I would nestle up to her for protection shut out the curious people who folagainst the phantoms of his own fevered lowed, and Freddie clung fast to the imagination.

was closing, and Freddie had regained come home to Freddie. Mamma-pretty his reason, and was on the road to re- mamma." covery, when one morning a carriage dashed up to my door, and two ladies reaching my mother's ears, as she sat alighted. They wore rustling silks of the latest the stairs, and entered the surgery just

and daughter. The younger lady was arm chair. Comprehending the situavery beautiful, a perfect blonde, and tion at a glance, mother tenderly redressed in exquisite taste.

"Dr. Morrill?" inquired the elder lady.

"We called in answer to an advertisement regarding a child, my grandson. Freddie had just given the horse the You will probably think it strange we last of the carrot, and was running up have not been here before, but we were and down, when the poor crather threw obliged to leave town the day before he up her veil, gave one screech and would and while we supposed him safe at Do you think, sur, it's his mother?" perhaps dying."

return, said the young lady, "when we faint voice: "Freddie! Did I see my when she had contemplated suicide missed our darling; but an inquiry at boy?" the station-house sent us here. The officer also showed us your advertise- and in a moment she was on her knees before him, clasping him to her heart,

to assume my "professional expression" say, doing well."

An unmistakable look of disappoint-ment crossed the faces of my visitors, "Come, come," I said but the elder one said, "Can we see die has been very ill, and cannot bear I asked permission to announce their This quieted the mother in an instant, prostrated with a low, nervous fever, establish an art gallery. him. doctor ?"

with ample means, had no choice. I dare not take him to my patients.

not afraid to leave my little charge with in the spreet. I came home only two him while I was indoors, and he was days ago, and they would tell me nothvery happy chatting with the good- ing of where he was buried-nothing

It was early in November, and to the river to end it all when I met mother had dressed Freddie for the Freddie." first time in a jaunty suit of velvet,

with a dainty velvet cap over his brown curis, when one morning I sent him has driven her mad. Let her stay with out with Dennis until I was ready to me while you try to find out something ing on the pavement, giving Nat, my horse, a long carrot he had procured in into her private affairs," I said. the kitchen, while Dennis stood near, guarding the curly head from any mis-

vou a right." It would be tedious to tell in detail I was making my final preparation all the long conversation that followed ;

"I think," the lawyer said, confiden-While Freddie cried, "Mammatially, "that the Wests are the proudest

people I ever knew-prond of their I ran out hastily, to see an odd tabfamily, their money and their beauty. be good !" or, "Grandma, grandma, leau. Dennis was supporting in his Carroll West was the only son, Lucy don't don't !" in cries of extreme ter- strong arms a slender figure in deep the only daughter, when the old man ror. Mother would get so excited, mourning, half leaning on the shafts, died. He left a considerable fortune, but Carroll has increased his share of

it to immense wealth. His mother was A few passers-by stood near making very desirous of having him make a various suggestions, and Nat looked great match, and proportionately furigravely over Dennis's shoulder, as if ous when he married a little dark-eyed seamstress of no family in particular,

and working for a living." "Bring her in, Dennis," I said. I thought of the exquisite face, the

"I'll do that same, sur," was the relow, tender voice of Freddie's mamma, and mentally applauded Carroll'schoice. "Carroll," continued the lawyer, had sufficient good sense to keep his own establishment until he went into a heavy cotton speculation that called black dress, never ceasing his loud him to Liverpool at the height of the The second week of his stay with us cries of "Oh, mamma! It is my mamma cholera. Then he left his wife and child under his mother's care, and before he went made his will. Now, The sound rang through the house.

doctor, said the lawyer, speaking very slowly and with marked emphasis, in her room She came hurrying down "that will leave half his fortune to his fashion, and were evidently mother as Dennis deposited his burden in an wife, half to his child, but, in case of the death of the child, the half that is his goes to Mrs. West and her daughter Lucy. If the mother dies, all goes moved the crepe veil and bonnet, loosento the child, to revert again to lhe ing a shower of brown curls round a Wests, if he dies without heirs. Do marble-white face, still insensible,

"You see, sur," said Dennis, "Master you see?" I did see. I saw again the hard, determined face leaning over the sleeping child, denying him, the weaker woman sancti ning the deceit, but fallwas lost, and have just returned. The have fallen to the ground, if the shafts ing senseless in the room. I undernurse who had him in charge ran away, and I hadn't a-cotched her atween us, stood now the disappointment that had greeted the tidings that the child was home, he has been lying in a hospital, At that moment the stranger opened neither dead nor dying, but recovering. a pair of large eyes, as brown and soft It was all clear to me now, but I shud-"We were nearly distracted on our as Freddie's own, and murmured, in a dered as I recalled the mother's face

> Then her eyes fell upon the child, less lot. We could never tell whether the unhave risked a legal investigation. The fully prescrved was fully identified.

"Come, come," I said gently. "Fred- Mrs. West did not return to her mother- young nobleman, Hachisuka, now in in-law. For some weeks she was my mother's guest and my patient, being

not indeed in magnificence. mother and I had quite decided to for- Liverpool with the cholera raging prehensibility, 'while the eye was still living whom to-morrow we may weep mally adopt pretty Freddie when he there, and I had nowhere else to leave unsatisfied with gazing,' the mist-surhad been a little longer unclaimed in him. I found my husband very ill, but tain dropped, enfolded him and shut our house. The convalescence of the he was recovering, when he had a re- him up alone with the awful mountain child requiring fresh air without too lapse. He rallied from that and took top. 'The awe that fell upon me,' he rejoice in his own works; for that is same with the dvornik when he ascends listener, while her eyes sparkled. much exercise, I made a habit of taking cold, I think, or over-fatigued himself, says, 'with the sense of utter loneliness, his portion: for who shall bring him to the different flats of the house to col- "Yes, Joe Hook died in a drunken the stone boat-stairs, or to stand on the him with me in my daily drive to visit bringing on a second relapse that proved made time pass unnoticed, and I might to see what shall be after him?" fatal. During all his illness I heard have lingered long in a sort of dream.

Dennis, my coachman, was very fond only twice of Freddie-once that he had not the piercing cold that thrilled of Freddie, and very careful; so I was was well, once that he had been killed through every limb recalled me to a sense of the risks delay might involve. Only four hours of daylight remained. the thick mist was added danger, the ice axe marks were his only guide, for natured Irishman, and waiting my but the bare fact of his death. I-Ithe compass is useless on a volcanie oh, do not blame me !-- I was on my way

mountain like Araret, with iron in the rocks. The descent was made in safety. but by the time Mr. Bryce came in Mother looked at mc and whispered. sight of the spot, yet far off, where his "The grandmother who beat Fneddie

friend had halted, 'the sun had got behind the south-western ridge of the mountain, and his gigantic shadow had "But I have no right to force myself fallen across the great Arsxes plain below; while the red mountain of Media, "She is Freddie's mother. That gives far to the southeast, still glowed redder than ever, then turned swiftly to a

splendid purple in the dying light.' "At 6 o'clock he reached the bivouac and rejoined his friend, who must have looked with strange feelings into eves Mr. Bryce was at the Armenian monastery of Etchmiadzin, near the northern foot of Ararat, and was presented house, 'This Englishman,' said the pleases, be quarrelsome and insolent, Armenian gentleman who was acting as interpretor, 'says he has ascended to the top of Massis,' (Ararat). The venerable man smiled sweetly, and replied with gentle decisiveness, 'That cannot

A Romantic Japanese Legend.

impossible.' "

be. No one has ever been there. It is

The romantic origin of the Awa fam ily is related in the Tokio Times. The story is a familiar one to the Japanese, and connects the first daimio of the house with the career of the famous Hidoyoshi. That eminent warrior and ruler of the sixteenth century, the only man in the annals of Japan who ever rose from a plebian station to the position of Ruler of the Empire, was a pouper and a vagrant in his youth. While wandering an unprotected child in his native province he was accustomed to sleep at night in the fields or by the roadside. On one occasion, according to the popular chronicle, he lodged himself upon a bridge in Okasaka, and was roughly awakened by a kick from a powerful and well-armed man, who demanded his name. "My name is Sarumatsu," he said, "and this is the me. The road is mine as much as yours. Who are you ?" "I am Koroku,"

said the other. "I know Koroko, of Owari," retorted Sarumatsu (such was was sentenced to sweep the streets for from the skins, on which account they not supposed to extend to the depriva- has written her book and exhibited was Taiko's name in childhood), "for I come from Owari myself. He is a robber, and I will not stir for him." It is hilation which it would in other coun- Apoda. Peculiar and strange as are Book of Job. Sani oppresses his victims pleasant, of course, to think that where related that Koroku, who was one of tries. The fact is that in Russia you these creatures, yet there can be no for a longer or shorter period, but never there are so many hundreds of writers

for which, when he attained the my mother's care, and, I am happy to broke out crying, too, and I was obliged recognition of mother and child was supreme executive control, he made the him with the province of Awa. The

-Utica, N. Y., is making an effort to

out in com- ly for the dead, while we neglect the as dead. It is well for us to heed the savings of the wise man, "There is "King Vodki."-The Universal Prevalence

prefer to take it in that form.

tunity once past never returns.

provided for among our earnest, intense,

the little pleasures that lie just outside

and often within our daily pathway,

storm, but do we rejoice in the sun-

ue the fidelity of those who remain true?

trates us, but how many days of health

pass utterly unnoticed and without

An English resident in Odessa writes : One morning a soft-spoken policeman. in a gray topcoat, calls to say that our

assault committed while inebriated. Is it our pleasure that he should be made to act as public scavenger for three days in the Drunk Gang? We have a private idea that to sweep the streets would do our istvoschik no harm, but the point is really this-shall we bribe him out of his scrape, or by declining to do so stir up the police to prefer a charge which

may keep him in prison, not for days, but months? We produce three rousingle exception, a Manucodia, which bles, reflecting that we can deduct them from Ivan Ivanowitch's wages, and byand-by Ivan turns up, sober and thankful, to explain that he would have which had looked upon such wondrous never been arrested at all if the police man will be sacred in policemen's eves for perhaps three months to come. Let him stagger about as rowdily as he the police will take no notice of him till the time has arrived when they may decently claim three more roubles. As influential persons, such as great nofeathers are often produced to a great the astrological writers, he is the blemen, bishops, diplomatic and consular agents, cannot be called upon for

black mail, their servants enjoy full license as to intoxication, so do petty civil servants and millitary officers in their own persons, for a policeman who meddled with them might find himself in trouble. But all non-official people

whose servants exceed sobriety, or who do so themselves, must bribe or take the consequences, which are unpleasant. A person may also be severely punished for not getting drunk, as a certain Polish schoolmaster whom we met one day disconsolately wielding a besom on the quays in company of a dozen kopeckless rogues who are being made example of because they have no friends. The crime of our schoolmaster was that he lifted up his voice in his school and

highway. You have no right to disturb ne was waiting nome sometonly ound dise. As until recently no European less of a bloodhound, and seldom quits man, said Swift, should hope to leave a

the most notorious highwaymen of his must not advocate temperance princi- doubt that their nearest allies in nature longer than seven years and a half, there must be many thousands of time, instead of resenting the lad's au- ples; the vested interests in the drink are a family marked by an extreme which is the maximum period of the readers. Publishers are, after all, comdacity, was amused at his spirit and trade are too many and strong. Nobody uniformity and sombreness of plumage, duration of his malevolence, according mercial men, and carry on their busitook him under his protection, and in forces you to drink yourself. The Ras- and by the absence of any difference of to the Hindoos. According to Ptolemy ness on trade, not on philanthropic, natural grandmother and aunt would many ways befriended him, in return kolniks, or dissenters, who are the most coloration in the sexes-the crow tribe, his three periods are thirty, forty-three principles. If the books are printed, respectable class of the Russian com- between which and the starlings the and a half, and fifty-seven years; and they are sold, and we take comfort to munity and number ten million souls, paradise birds are naturally placed.- his greatest term, referring to States, ourselves that the age we live in is an are in general abstainers, but they, like Good Words.

others, must not overtly try to make proselytes. There are many most en-below, in the footprints of a trampling

lightened who hate and deplore the na- multitude, are the sacred rules of right, tional vice, who try to check it among which no majorities can displace or extends over the heavens, the earth, live in to be not in a very wealthy contheir own servants, who would support overturn .- Charles Summer.

maker's the preface to all business is In fact," here Mrs Meller lowered her vodki; and when he sets out to visit voice, "there's good reason to believe his kinsmen upon holidays, vodki greets that he died in a drunken fit." nothing better than that a man should him upon every threshold. It is the "Heavens !" gasped the shocked lect rent or carry letters; vodki is fit if ever there was one. But don't sea-wall, and view the lovely water offered him before he has had time to speak of it, for the world." state his business; and under these hos- Oh, I shan't say anything about it. yachts, its ships, and all its busy smaller pitable circumstances the wonder is You know well enough that I ain't one craft, and sniff with delight the cool not that the man should occasionally of the tattling kind," promptly answer- salt breeze that blows so gayly over the exceed sobriety, but that he should so often be sober. But in Russia a sober d Mrs. Gode "But who would have harrow back of Hog Island, there would have coachman, who vanished overnight, is servant means-exceptis excipiendis-one thought it. Well, well, well! If I certainly come running to us two, three lying at the station under a charge of who only gets drunk upon the festivals ait't completely stumped. I don't see or a dozen little black boys with the en-

how she she can bear to sail around in treaty : "Please, boss, gives us a small

the style she does with that awful dive. If I happened to have any change memory on her." and wished to see some funny work in

Mr. Wallace has remarked that the "Oh, she thinks people don't know the water, I put my hand in my pocket, birds of New Guinea present a larger it. And now, you say, her boy is going and instantly every little black boy proportion of brilliantly plumaged spe- the same was. Do you know, Mrs. Jerked off his shirt. It is no trouble for cies than those of any other part of the Goode," said Mrs. Meller, impressively, the negro children to undress in Nasworld. To this result the birds of Para- " that I believe these slanderers have a sau. The very little ones wear only a dise largely contribute. Of this family judgment sent upon them?" small shirt and a straw hat. . Some

twenty-four species are known, all con- "Believe it?" exclaimed Mrs. Goode times there is not much muslin in this fined to the Papuan Islands, with a vigorously, "I know it .- Danbury News. shirt, but they are always particular to have it come down low enough to cover

has extended its range to North Aus- The worship of Saturn in Southern India. the breast-bone. If I find a penny, I tralia, and which is without the char- The malevolent power of the god Sanl toss it into the water, and instantly acteristic plumage of the true paradise the Hindoo Saturn, is an essential part every darkey boy, clad in scanty trowbirds. Whether for singularity or of the Hindoo faith. The sacred writ- sers, plunges in after 1t. Sometimes a had not felt sure that his master would beanty of plumage the birds of paradise ings abound with instances of his im- spry little fellow catches the coin besights since sunrise. Three days later had not left sure that his master would are without rivals in the bird-world. placable hatred to mankind. We have fore it reaches the bottom, and it is Most of them have superb tufts of various sources of information as to the never long before some fellow comes up feathers issuing not from the wings, character ascribed to this deity, the with the money in his mouth. Some but from each side of the body, forming accounts drawn from which, though times when a coin is not readily found, sometimes wavy, silky plumes of con- now differing much in detail, seem to it is curious to look down through the siderable thickness, sometimes fans denote a common origin. In Greek clear water and see the young rascals which spread on each side of the breast. mythology, Saturn is the son of heaven moving their legs and arms about down sometimes shields or long trains be- and earth, a deposed ruler of the gods. at the bottom like a lot of enormous hind the wings; while the central tail According to the view of Ptolemy and brown frogs,-Scribner,

> ----Superficiality.

length, elongated into wires, twisted "supremest or highest of the planets, Superficiality is the tending features into fantastic shapes, or terminated by placed between Jupiter and the firmalustrous spangles, and all adorned with ment, and governor of the airy tripli- of the age, the characteristic that runs the most brilliant metallic tints. In city." When joined by an evil aspect through all society, and all grades of the sub-family Epimachina instead of to the ascendant, he causes sickness, society. If we have any men amongst tufts from the sides of the body, the ac- family affliction, accidents, falls and us who are thorough, they are an excessory plumes spring from the head, bruises. The mind becomes dull and ception, and appear odd and out of place the back, or the shoulders, while in the heavy under his influence; the body among their competers. There never species that strays into North Australia suffers lingering diseases, coughs, colds, was an age when information was scatthese peculiarities are absent. There is phlegmatic complaints, and low fevers, tered about so freely, when every kind scarcely a hue among the colors of na- When ill dignified he is envious covet. of knowledge was brought within men's ture which is not found in the endless ous, jealous and mistrustful, timorous, reach, and yet how few real books have variety of the painting of the paradise sordid, dissembling, sluggish, suspicious the last fifty years produced. All effort birds; not only the lustrous metallic stubborn, a contemner of women, a liar, seems to be merely to popularize and of the humming-bird, but yellows, reds, maliclous, murmuring, never contented exhibit knowledge in a run and read blues, and greens of every degree of in- and ever repining. This cheerful char- form. This is not the way scholars used tensity. Yet these fantastic freaks of acter is not inconsistent with the my- to work, and it has produced a school coloration and feathering are confined thological accounts of either branch of very different from the old race. Literato the males; the females are all the Aryan race. The use among our- ture has become, so to speak, machine in tea-shops against King Vodki, and clad in the most sober browns, and are selves of the adjective saturnine indi- made. Books are published by th ton, tried to inveigle some university stu- the most unattractive of birds. Doubt- cates a sullen and gloomy disposition. and it is wonderful how little original dents into taking a temperance pledge, less this provision of nature is intended The Grecian Saturn mutilated his after permeates the great mass. The He was privately warned that he had as a protection from observation during father and devoured his children. But patient student, whose one or two better hold his peace, but he went on, the labors of the nestling season. the Hindoo Saturn delights in acts of volumes were the monument and record and the result was that one evening as Strange notions formerly prevailed wanton cruelty and mischief, pursues of his life, gets no sympathy in an age he was walking home somebody bum- among the vulgar as to the birds of para- his victim with the ferocity and relent. of veneer and French polish. Every licemen forthwith started up, hauled had been able to observe them in life, his prey until the utmost wretchedness son behind him, should plant a tree, him off, charged him with being drunk all our specimens were supplied by the has been attained. It is very remarka- and should write a book. But in these and disorderly, and the next day he untives, who always cut off the legs ble, however, that the power of Sani is days every young lady of average ability three days-a sentence which unfortu- were reputed to be without feet, whence tion of life. In this there is a remarka- what she calls her views, and what nately does not involve the social anni- the name of the best known species, ble resemblance to the Satan of the proves to be her inexperience. It is buildings, and matters of a permanent age of readers. On the other hand, if nature, is 465 years, It is useless to what Goethe says be true, that the attempt any escape from misfortune so world's wealth consists of its original long as Sani is against us. His power men, then we must admit the world we the ses, and the regions below the earth, dition.

of the Church.

**Birds** of Paradise

