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## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1878.

# THE GOLDEN MILESTONE.

Leafless are the trees; their purple branches Spread themselves abroad, like reefs of coral Rising silent In the red sea of the winter sunset From the hundred chimneys of the village,

Lake the Afreet in the Arabian story, Smoky columns At the window winks the flickering firelight

Here and there the lamps of evening glimme Answering one another through the darku On the hearth lighted logs are glowing,

And like Ariel in the cloven pine tree For its freedom Groans and sighs the air imprisor By the fireside the old men seated

Seeing ruined cities in ashes, Asking sadly By the fireside there are youthful dreamers Building castles fa r. with stately stairways, Asking blindly

Of the future what it cannot give them By the fireside tragedies are acted, In whose scenes appear two actors only-Wife and husband,

And above them God, the spectator. By the fireside there is peace and comfort, Wives and children, with fair, thoughtfu faces.

Waiting, watching For a well-known footstep in the passage. Each man's chimney is his Golden Milestone Is the central point from which he mes Every distance Through the gateways of the world arou

In his farthest wanderings still be sees it, Hears the talking flame, the answering night

wind, As be heard them When he sat with those who were, but are no Happy he whom neither wealth nor fashion Nor the march of the encroaching city,

Drives an exile From the earth of his ancestral hom We may build more splendid habitations, Fill our rooms with paintings and with sculp

Buy with gold the old associations!

## Out of Work.

everywhere."

"But you are not going to give it yet, Peter?" "Give it up! How can I help it? In four days I have been to every book bindery in the city, and not a bit of

work can I get." "Have you tried anything else?"

"What else can I try?" "Anything you can do." "Yes, I've tried other things. friends and offered to help them?"

"And what did you mean to do for "I offered either to post their accounts, make out bills or attend to the

Mrs. Stanwood smiled as her husband

spoke thus. "To think that you would have im-

such a place. But how is Mark Leeds?" "He's worse off than I am."

"How 80?" "He has nothing in his house to eat."

now. "Why do you tremble, wife?"

"Because when we shall have eaten shall have nothing." "What!" cried Peter Stanwood, half

"I do."

"But our flour?" "All gone, I baked the last this after-

"But we have pork!"

"You ate the last this noon."

"Then we must starve?" groaned the stricken man, starting across the room. Peter Stanwood was a bookbinder by trade, and had been out of employment about a month. He was one of those

who generally calculate to keep about square with the world, and who consider themselves particularly fortunate if they keep out of debt. He was now thirty years of age, and had three childron to provide for, besides hin, self and wife, and this, together with his house rent, was a heavy draught upon his purse, even when work was plenty; but now there was nothing.

"Maria," said he, stopping and gazing his wife in the face, "We must starve. I have not a single penny in the world." "But do not despair, Peter. Try

again to-morrow for work. You may find something to do. Anything that is honest and honorable. Should you make but a shilling a day we should not starve."

"But our house rent?" "Trust me for that. The landlady

shall not turn us out. If you will en gage something to do, I will see that we have house room."

"I will make one more trial," muttered Peter despairingly. "But you must go prepared to

anything."
"Anything reasonable, Maria." "What do you call reasonable?"

"Why anything decent," She felt inclined to smile, but the matter was too serious for that and a day and when it came night he had cloud passed over her face. She knew earned ninety-seven cents. It had been her husband's disposition, and she felt a day of trials, but no one sneered at ject is exhaustible; only take the most hocing that corn for the third time, my sure he would find no work. She knew him, and all of his acquaintances whom that he would look for some kind of he met greeted him the same as usual. work that would not lower him in the He was far happier now than he was social scale, as he had once or twice ex- when he went home the night before,

now, and so she let the matter pass. For years he had been gay, thoughtless truth was naked and clear, and when care-worn and rusty. he left the house he said, "Something

No sooner had her husband gone than

Mrs. Stanwood put on her bonnet and shawl. Her oldest child was a girl eleven years old and her youngest four. She asked her next door neighbor if she would take care of her children until to be good and quiet, and they were taken cheerfully. Then Mrs. Stanwood offered me?" locked up her house and went away. She returned at noon, bringing some

a heavy basket on her arm. "Well, Peter," she asked, after husband had entered and sat down 'what luck?"

"Nothing, nothing!" he groaned. "I made out to get a dinner with an old chum, but could not find work." "And where have you looked to-day?"

"O, everywhere. I've been to a hunlred places, but it's the same story in every place. It's nothing but one eternal no, no, no. I'm sick and tired of

"And what have you offered to do? "Why, I have even gone so far as to offer to tend a liquor store down the

The wife smiled. "Now, what shall we do?" uttered Peter.

"Now, we will eat our supper, and then talk the matter over." "Supper? Have you any 9"

"Plenty of it." "But you told me you had none." "Neither had we this morning, but

have been after work to-day and found "Been after work and found some?

"Yes." "But how-where?"

"Why, first I went to Mrs. Snow's knew her girl was sick, and hoped she might have work to be done. I went to her and told her my story, and she set me at work at once doing her washing. She gave me food to bring home to my children, and paid me three

shillings when I got through." "You been washing for our butcher's wife?" said Peter, looking very much

"Of course I have, and have thereby through to-morrow at any rate; so tomorrow you may come home to dinner." "But how about the rent?"

him just how we were situated, and of- on Leeds, and offered him the duty of fered him my watch in pledge for the doing my hand carting: I told him that payment of our rent within two months, I would give him a dollar and a quarter with interest on arrearages up to date, a day, but he turned up his nose and I told him I did the business because asked not to insult him; and yet he von were away hunting for work." "So he's got your watch?"

"There, we've got a roof to cover us, independence." and good food for to-morrow, but what times are.

"Don't despair, Peter, for we shall to keep us alive." "Ah, what is that?"

agined that you would find work in so forth to his rich customers. He has had to give up one of his horses,"

"Maria, what do you mean?" "Just what I say, Mr. Snow came to dinner; I was there and asked him if A shudder crept over his wife's frame he ever had light articles which he Never mind what he said. He did our breakfast to-morrow morning, we though he had meant to call upon the He promised to give me all the work he the spuanderings of the past. starting from his chair. "Do you mean could, and I'm to be there in good

> eason in the morning. "This is a pretty go; my wife turned butcher's boy! You will not do any

such thing." "And why not?"

"Because." "Say, because it will lower me in the social scale."

"Well, so it will."

ould sooner do it myself." "If you will go," said the wife with

the more he thought upon the matter, the asking. As you cast your bread on days now, and the summer wore away, the more he saw the justice and right of the waters, and it returns, so will the and my father and I hoed the corn, the path into which his wife had thus ed him. Before he went to bed he promised that he would go to the butcher's in the morning.

And Peter Stanwood went to his new business. Mr. Snow greeted him warmly, praised his faithful wife, and then sent him off with two baskets, one to a Mr. Smith's and another to Mr. Dixall's. The new carrier worked all

pressed it. However, she knew it would for now he was independent. be of no use to say anything to him On the next day he earned over a dol- along, On the next day he earned over a dol- along,

He wanted to deliberate in regard to incense of tobacco rising from millions during the time of the fair in order that to any one's chin, don't put your feel- well as possible, and then began blaz-On the following morning the last a week, at the end of which he had five enough in itself to more than satisfy ject, and see what I would do, as he afbit of food in the house was put on the bit of table. Stanwood could hardly realize pocket, besides having paid for all the the other, because in striking between that I would tell a square falsehood. dawn to bed-time. that he was penniless and without food. food for his family, save some few the two classes of auditors you will If I should do it, he had determined to pieces of meat that Snow had given bring the one up in sympathy with the punish me. He would see. So at eveand fortunate, making the most of the them. Saturday evening he met Mark higher, and the higher with the lower, ning, when we were at home, he asked wall, and don't daub with sable and esof France and also from foreign lands. a dinner that is swallowed can not be present, forgetting the past, and letting Leeds, another binder, who had been and sympathy between the two secures me if I had planted those beans as he gloom in your conversation. Don't be The duration of each of these fairs was made any better. Continual fault-findthe future take care of itself. Yet the discharged with himself. Leeds looked the greatest triumph with both.

"How goes it?" asked Peter.

"But can't you find anything to do?" "Nothing."

"Have you tried?"

"Everywhere; but it's no use. I have pawned all my clothes save those noon. These children were well known I have on. I've been to the bindery to-day, and what do you suppose he "What was it?"

"Why, he offered to let me do his dinner for her children, and then went hand carting? He has just turned off away again. She came home in the his man for drunkenness, and offered evening before her husband, carrying me the place. The old curmudgeon. I had a great mind to pitch him into the hand cart and run him into the-"

"If I had been in your place I should have taken up with the offer." Mark mentioned the name of the sam

individual again. doing the work of a butcher's boy for

a whole week." Mark was incredulous, but his companion convinced him, and they sep- and vellow vests, and large gilt butarated, one going home happy and contented, and the other going away from high top boots, with the more grandly home to find some sort of excitement in

which to drown his misery. One day Peter had a basket of proviions to carry to his former employer. never to be long enough in any one suited to the growth of trees. The aca-He took the load upon his arm, just as he was entering the yard of the

ustomer, he met him coming out. his old employer, kindly.

"Yes, sir.' "And what are you up to now?"

"I'm a butcher's boy, sir." "You see I've brought provisions for you, sir. I'm a regular butcher's boy,

"And how long have you been at work thus?" "This is the tenth day."

"But don't it come hard?" "Nothing comes hard so long as it is "And how much can you make a day

at this? "Sometimes over a dollar, and times not over fifty cents."

"Well, look here, Stanwood, there have been no less than a dozen of my earned enough to keep us in food old hands hanging around my countingroom for a fortnight, whining for work. They are stout, able men, and yet they lie still because I have no work "Oh, I have seen Mr. Simpson, told for them. Last Saturday I took pity owned that his family were suffering. But do you come to my place to-mor-"No, he wouldn't take it. He said if yow morning, and you shall have some-I would become responsible for the thing to do, if it is only to hold your acre let. Oh! how my heart sank with-

Peter grasped the old man's hand

him fervently went to the bindery. For two days he of a dollar to spend just as I pleased. door first, had little to do, but on the third day a But my head and ears, and eyes, and "Mr. Snow has engaged me to carry heavy job came in, and Peter Stanwood soul, and body, were all full of "train- house-maid. small packages, baskets, bundles and had steady work. He was happy; more ing-day," and I could not bear the happy than ever, for he had learned two thought of planting beans at such a and second, how much resources for got into the lot, the drums began to roll knees before he could tell whether it

its moral. One is, no man can be low- and I fairly beat the air with my hoe fault but the man who built the housewished to send around to his customers. cred by honest labor. The second, while you are enjoying the fruits of the dows where all the boys were and hide close together. present, forget not to provide for the myself in the crowd. But then what "Yes that is it," said Sam. "Goodfuture, for no man is so secure but that idlers that lounge about the market. the day may come when he will want

any are freely offered, it is not necessa- a large flat stone, which I lifted up, ry to be too proud to take them; but dug a great hole where the stone had time? To be refused is a woeful stab to been and started off as fast as my "Then it is more honorable to lie still one's pride. It is even worse than to feet would carry me over the fences, and starve too, than to carn honest have a favor granted hesitatingly. We through the corn-fields, across the bread by honest work. I tell you Peter, suppose that out of a hundred who pe- plowed ground and the grass plains, if you cannot find work I must. We tition for the least thing-if it be even bound at all hazards to have my 'trainshould have been without bread to-an hour of time—ninety-nine wish, with ing-day.' "And I did have it, though I was not night, had I not found work to-day. burning cheeks and aching hearts, they You know that all kinds of light agree- had not done so. Don't ask favors of as happy as I thought I should be. 1 able business are seized upon by those your nearest friend. Do everything knew that there must be a sequel to my who have particular friends, and engage for yourself until you drop, and then if planting beans, though what that se in them. At such a time as this it is any one picks you up, let it be of his quel should be I could not imagine not for us to consider what kind of work own free choice, not from any groan One thing I had determined upon-and we will do, so long as it is honest. Oh, you utter. But while you can stand, be that was not to tell a lie, whatever ocgive me the liberty of living upon my a soldier. Eat your own crust, rather curred. Just then I met my father, own deserts and the independence to than feast on another's dainty meals; and he asked me if I planted the beans. be governed by my own convictions of drink cold water rather than another's I told him, 'Yes, sir,' and that I had drink cold water rather than another's I told him, 'Yes, sir,' and that I had door, sir, which prevented our getting wine. The world is full of people ask-planted them all. That was a lie, believe to people ask-"But, my wife, only think, you car- ing favors, and people tire of giving cause I intended to deceive him. But rying about butcher's stuff. Why, I them. Love or tenderness should nev- I then thought it was not a real lie, be- Weller's first love. er be put aside, when its full hands are cause I had planted them, as you know stretching towards you; but as few love, under that large flat stone. smile, "I will stay home with the so few are tender; a favor asked is apt It was hard for Peter Stanwood, but even if you gain the thing you want by childhood, they don't have any such pect or desire. Favors conceded upon beans and I told him that I did. usurer's bills .- Living Issue.

## Hints for Speakers

Do not be appalled by the idea that to make an excellent discourse, you have to exhaust the subject. No subseldom be understood.

Beans Will Out "Now children, for another story," said he,"and this time about the days of my lovhood. When I was a boy, about fixeen years old, there was a general training day in my native place. This was the occasion of the gathering of all the militia, or companies of soldiers, or trainers, as we used to call them, from nearly all the towns in the you may be sure-especially for all the boys and girls who lived in the country. and who for three hundred and sixtyfour days in the year seldom saw anything but the same old horses and wagons, oxen and cows, scenes and people, ons, oxer and cows, scenes and people, with whom they were brought up. On training day the whole town was astir training day the whole town was astir the trainers," with their tall hats and forgive us our sins, and cleanse us from high waving plumes, and blue coats,

tons, and muskets, and swords, and shrill cries of auctioneers on the tops of Egypt were shut up to the use of stone, medley of uproarious 'confusion worse

onfounded. appearance, to milk our old black-faced

as long as ever before, and after this to goup into the cornfield, take with American Monthly. me my hoe and a bag of beans-six in a hill-between every corn-hill in a half-

truth, how mad I was! in determination to run away and go Sam and the house-maid were pretty

should I tell father at night about those bye." beans? I wished that there was not a bean in the world. Just then a though ame into my mind; I don't know how it got there, but it was there, and took | ped the hat that had cost so much troupossession of my will; and under its If you want to be happy, never ask a power I took my bag of beans, went favor. Give as many as you can, and if down to the edge of the swamp, found never ask for or stand waiting for any. lain, and dumped all my beans into on for him. Who ever asked a favor at the right that hole, put the stone back as it had

"Well, training-day passed by, very to be a millstone around your neek, much like all other training-days of my favor you ask, if unwillingly granted, where the beans should have been!

Then he said that the beans must have of better seed next year. I supposed that this would end the whole subject forever, and that I should never be loving care, and would not allow me to succeed in my disobedience and falsehood. Some time after, when we were salient points. Beyond this you will father, while walking near the boundsions of subjects, bring in your most around the edge of that large flat stone. striking illustrations as fast as you go He said nothing about it at the time.

and begged of him to forgive me. He talked with me awhile about deceit and disobedience, and then prayed with me,

and blotted out all the sin, so far as it had been against him, forever. beans, nor that way of planting them. They were covered, but they would not stay covered. And so it is with all wrong in the case of boys or men. Sooner or later a ll iniquity, all falsecountry. And it was a grand gala-day hood, all wrong shall be discovered. "He that covereth his sins shall not doing wickedly, however you may succeed for a time in hiding wickedness,

all unrighteousness Egyptian Architecture. Owing to the climate of Egypt, it has never been a woodland country. Palm

still as my feverish excitement would Then again the stones instead of being allow, while father had family prayers, dressed as in modern masonry on one which seemed to me at least ten times side, are cut inside as well as outside, was over I was ready for a bound out together, thus tending to secure the my father, who called me and gave me the roof is formed of huge blocks laid other-the very opposite." orders to go to work. He wanted me on horizontally forming a solid bed,-

Sam Weller's First Love. There was no body in the kitchen e pretty house-maid; Sam's hat was mislaid, and he had to look for it, and next? Oh, what a curse these hard with a joyous, grateful grip, and blessed bad mough to cry. My father knew it, turned over all the things that were That night he gave Mr. Snow notice kind father, and he had already-the door. It was an awkward corner. You not starve. I've got enough engaged to quit, and on the following morning day before—given me a silver quarter couldn't get at it without shutting the "This is it, ain't it?" said the

> "Let me look," replied Sam. The candle gave a very dim light, good he held within his own energies, and the fife to send its piercing martial was his own hat. It was a remarkable Our simple picture has two points to strains, a half-mile off, into my ears, small corner, and so-it was nobody's

> > "Good-bye " said the pretty house maid.

"Good-bye," said Sam; and he dropdon't take care.'

So to prevent his losing it, she

on purpose," said the house-maid, blush- union of two objects in one, this mixover the bannisters.

but Sam kissed her.

"Coming, sir," replied Sam, running up stairs. "How long you have been," said Mr. Pickwick.

"There was something behind the And this was the first passage of Mr.

varian what beans are to the down- Basil, toward the close of the sixth cen- matical study, who had written to him trate hemiock I gave it to him, breaking come back to you when you least ex- Father asked me again if I planted the lunch, washes down his dinner, and gives the German rest and recreation ite caliphs, in the eleventh century, difficulties you meet will solve them- feverish determination I held his trail, in the evening, with his pipe, in the there was an annual fair held even on more costly in the end than overdue been too old, and that he would be sure public gardens and music halls. Beer Mount Calvary. men. It is referred to-if it occurs to Troyes, in which mention is made in a master in mathematics." found out. But God had me in His the Bavarian to ever think of it, save letter of Sidonius Apollonarius, toward when his huge stone mug is empty—
when his huge stone mug is empty—
the end of the fifth century. More than
on, sir, go on," made him the first astwo centuries after Dagobert 1, founded
tronomical mathematician of his age. burghers, artists, men, women and ary of lot, discovered a large circle of children, old and young. Likewise, all gan on October 10 and lasted ten days. critic. We do not mean a newspaper set to work disembowelling him. It Instead of multiplying heads or divibeans, springing up and growing Bavaria dances, loves music, and all the It was opened by a procession of monks one, but in private life, in the domestic took me a good hour to accomplish this males smoke. The soft blue haze that from the Abbey of St. Denis, and in circle, it will do you harm-if you and hang him up out of the reach of He said nothing about it at the time.
He wanted to deliberate in regard to I see from where I write, might be the ment of Paris to allow itself a holiday you don't like any one's nose, or object out my compass, shaped my course as

Many of these are preserved. "Sir, I would give up half-nay, the whole of the Constitution to preserve the remain-

der." This, however, was parliamenin quest of the French, he remarked somewhat pleasantly that the Admiral would sweep the French fleet off the face of the earth. By and by came dangerous times of disaffection, and honest men's lives were insecure. Sir Boyle prosper." And remember, children, if the love and mercy of our Heavenly Father shall fail of keeping you from the capital this discouraging view of his position: "You may judge, he says, "of our state when I tell you that I write this with a sword in one hand and a pistol in the other." On another oc-"Why," resumed Peter, "I have been and full of people from all the country er blessed truth for us all: "If we conround about. There was first of all, fess our sins, He is faithful and just to versal attention, Sir Boyle was heard to complain bitterly of the attacks "of a certain anonymous writer called Junius." He it was who recounted that marvelous performance in gymnastics

dressed officers, many of whom rode on trees are found about the deserts of prostrate at the feet of his Sovereign. flery chargers, and flourished around Lybia, and near Denderah timber of He it was who denounced, in withering all over 'the Green,' seeming to me all kinds is scarce, as the soil is not language, the apostate politician, who "turned his back upon himself." He spot to have the soldiers know what cia and the palm do grow, but the oak it was who introduced to public notice they wanted. And the whole air was does not, and fir has to be imported from the ingenuous yet partially confused full of music-and the boom of cannon Arabia; and thus for solid structures metaphor of the rat "Sir," he said, "Ah, Stanwood, is this you?" asked and the rattle of musketry: and the of great magnitude the old builders of addressing the Speaker of the Irish House, "I smell a rat. I see him brewpeddler's wagons; and the sellers of which abounds in profusiou, and in the ing in the air; but, mark me, I shall oysters—'here's you're nice, fine, hot use of which the Egyptians were great yet nip him in the bud." There was austeers'—and venders of peanuts and proficients, as may be seen both in the the famous speech which confounded candies' and—everything, as I then rock temples which were excavated generations. "I don't see, Mr. Speakthought—and the buzz of hundreds of adorned with sculpture, and in the temvoices, and the laughter of men and wo- ples which were erected in the open the way to serve posterity. What has men, boys and girls, all in one grand air. While the sculptures and the hieroglyphic figures which adorn their little disconcerted by the burst of laughpalaces and temples and attest the pro- ter that followed, and proceeded to exgress of their workmen in the art of the plain his meaning: "By posterity, sir,

ful day I awoke two hours earlier than hewer of stone, it is evident that they I do not mean our ancestors, but those usual, without being called, as common- had made great progress also in the who are to come immediately after onest and will furnish my family with ly, two or three times before I made my department of construction, for many them." His invitation to the nobleof the blocks which they used were of man on his travels was hospitable and enormous dimensions, and that they well-meant-but equivocal. "I hope, early wagons, and stages, and ox carts, were lavish in their material is shown my lord, if ever you come within a mile loaded down with country people, be- by the fact that the walls of some of of my house you'd stay there all night. their temples are of the almost incrediHe it was who stood up for the proper fers. Then try to conquer the unhapeasily waited for breakfast, and kept as ble thickness of twenty-four feet thick. dimensions of the wine bottle, and proposed to Parliament that it should be made compulsory that "every quart bottle should contain a quart. and the whole mass is solidly joined pleasant, and yet perfectly intelligible -though it unhappily took the fatal boon to the public "green," which was durability of their monuments. In vine shape-was his rebuke to the shoejust in front of our house and I should these great structures no arch is ever maker, when getting shoes for his gouty self in a new bo have leaped the fence at a single jump, introduced. The columns stand at such limbs; "I told you to make one longer without waiting to open the gate, if I short distances that great stones can than the other, and, instead of that, had not been stopped by the voice of reach from capital to capital, and thus you have made one smaller than the

A Brief History of Fairs. Fairs have a peculiar and interesting none of your business. What if the touch of the "fever" made me act with origin. Over the great rivers and high- minister does call on Ann Smith twice culty and danger, the merchant trans- it? Suppose she has an awful temper-I was terribly disappointed. I felt the house maid in her anxiety to find ported his goods from one point to another. He touched only at the great -her temper will not trouble you. best what must be done, and he was a heaped together in a little corner by the horseback with his merchandise in his ence does it make to you if bold Maria pack saddles. A large body of consum- 'cuts out' modest Mary? You need not ers were outside of the regular paths of torture Mary by long stories of what commerce, whom it was difficult to you have heard concerning the matter. reach. Unable to go to them, he sought "I thought I would tell you, my dear. to make them come to him, and for this I speak for your good. Somebody ought purpose displays of merchandise were to put you on your guard against that things-first, what a noble wife he had, time. And yet I must do it. Just as I and Sam was obliged to go down on his made at certain fixed points and at cer- treacherous girl." As a natural consetain seasons of the year. Living in rude, quence modest Mary, her womanly unsettled times, the merchant was pride aroused, shrinks into the backobliged to use extraordinary precau- ground, leaving the field open to her tions effectively to guard his treasures victorious rival. So you will crush a and to secure himself against the nu- good girl's heart because you will not merous bands of pillagers that infested mind your own business. What if they the country. For this reason merchants do have three pairs of stockings over at were obliged to limit the circle of their 'Squire Hill's? Haven't they got a operations, to travel in armed bands, right to? As long as you don't do the to his feet with a defiant snort and faced or what was better still in that age, to washing it need not trouble you at all. join some little company of pilgrims What right have you to watch their journeying to some famous shrine, clothes line? Employ your time better, Chancer shows us the merchant among It may be perfectly true that dashing "How awkward you are," said the that interesting group of pilgrims at Mrs. Gay signals to young Dr. Wilde house-maid; "you'll lose it again if you the Tabard inn, en route to Canterbury. from her back windows. But who gave He does not give a very flattering de- you the privilege of watching a lady in ing off into the wood at a staggering scription of the merchant of those days. her own home, where, if in any place, lope, but soon getting under full head-For the same reason, doubtless, the pro- her privacy should be sacred? Her dis- way he disappeared in the hopple Whether it was that she looked so tection afforded by religion as well as on grace is nothing to you; it is none of pretty as her face was raised towards account of the numbers who assembled your business. If we had our own way, enough, after him; had I allowed him Sam's or whether it was the conse- at these shrines for the exhibition and meddlers should be punished like any quence of their being so near together, sale of relics and to perform religious other offenders against the rights of lain down and bled to death. But this is a matter of uncertainty to this day, rites and penance, they became also the others.

points selected by the merchant for the "You don't mean to say you did that disposal of his commodities. From this

brought. Fairs are of very early origin. We tians assembled in great numbers to Bavaria is the Paradise of the beer same time, adds Tossimus, there also drinker and smoker. We are told by a came together many traders, both for embert to a young person disheartened correspondent that beer is to the Ba- the sale and the purchase of wares. St. like myself by the difficulties of matheeaster. It strenghtens him at the early tury, complained that his church was for counsel. breakfast, refreshes him at the uoon profaned by the public fairs held at the martyr's shrine, and under the Fatim-

is not spoken of in the vein of frivolous The most ancient fair known in creasing clearness on your path. That under a clump of yellow-leafed shrubbadinage common among our country- France, appears to have been that of would discuss the price of bread. All the fair of St. Denis. This fair was not Bavaria drinks beer-royalty, nobles, only the oldest, but it was one of the most celebrated fairs of France. It behangs over the mountains of the Tyrol later times it was usual for the Parlia- object to being called disagreeable. If wolves; but this once effected I took Don't hang a dismal picture on your flocked merchants from all the provinc- them unless you can alter them. Even the first deer .- Cincinnati Commercial. had directed-between the hills of corn? a cynic and disconsolate preacher, six weeks, and there were six in the ing, ctoinual criticism of the conduct of broad where they touch the ground That caught me; and blushing, as it Don't bewall and bemoan. Don't waste course of a year, so that they occupied this one and the speech of that one, or but grow narrower as they reach the -A large shed in Somerville, Mass., has been stocked with wood, saws and blushing, as it bon't bewall and bemoan. Don't waste sourse of a year, so that they occupied this dress of the other, and the speech of that one, or sky, Sobserve their heads; they are seemed to me, until all the black hair seemed to me, until all the black "Don't ask me," groaned Mark, "My sawbucks, and tramps are at liberty to sawbucks, and tramps are at liberty to sawbucks, and tramps are at liberty to sir." and then told him all the story, good.

"Don't ask me," groaned Mark, "My sawbucks, and tramps are at liberty to sir." and then told him all the story, good.

# great fair was that of St. Batholomew.

whose memoirs are set forth in a very interesting manner by Henry Morley. This fair lasted from 1138, when it was founded by Rayer, a prior of the Abbey for any hunting; the whole time, and of St. Bartholomew and former jester of far into the night, was taken up in tary. Hearing that Admiral Howe was King Henry 1., by a charter from the clearing away the underbrush, pitching royal hand, to the year 1855, when it our tents, hanling firewood and arrangwas proclaimed for the last time.

In old times fair-goers were a privileged class of persons and were granted the forest before it was fairly light. 1 land through which merchants passed the "old tole road" a half mile or so were obliged to requite whatever loss west of the camp, I plunged into the traders suffered by spoliation in passing dense woods to the south. through their territory. The importance of these fairs was recognized thus early in their history. They had an mportant effect not only upon the wealth of the country, but upon the social relations of the people, and upon the o'clock the clouds began to break, and language itself.

fairs is not definately known, but it was ing birch glow in its mellow warmth, quite early in their history. They began, probably, with miracle plays, given in connection with the religious festivais, and as the religious element faded slowly away, we may suppose that these amusements became of a grosser to an open ridge, where the yellow and character, until at last they formed the principal features of the present fair. In this country the yearly agricultural show is perhaps the nearest approach to the time-honored institution. What we commonly call a "fair" is, however, but the ghost of that old, rollicking fig-

### ure of the past. Let Your Neighbor Alone.

No people are such thorough nuisanes as those who are perpetually medfling with the business of their neighbors-who are always on the alert for omething suspicious-always ready to the bushy tops of the dwarf cedars, I believe the worst of everybody. Reader! if you belong to that unfortunate class, we pity you. As it is impossible that you can find out everything that is going on in your vicinity, you must be ing mind needs food, and without it sufpy peculiarity. What is it to you if and a beautiful doe, some larger, your neighbor does bring home a brown emerged into the open woods on the paper package and a covered basket? You will live just as long if you never know what they contain. It is none of

your business. And if your flighty eighbor, Mrs. Lightfoot, indulges herhusband wears patched boots, you need not fret about it-he is the only sufferer, not you. No need of making a hue and cry over her supposed extravagance. The money did not come out of your pocket, and consequently it is urely. Over-eagerness and a mild "When I looked forth, to my alarm,

"Go On, Sir, Go On." Arago, the French astronomer, says

"Go on, sir, go on, was the counsel

# Hunting the Red Deer-An Experience

On the afternoon we reached the woods none of us had an opportunity ing the camp. The next morning. however, we were all up and off into abundant, and I floundered on a quietly as possible, hoping soon to strike one of the maple ridges that intersected the country. About nine At what time amusements were first struggled to force its way into the forintroduced to add to the attraction of est. Although it made a tall stand it but edged the encompassing evergreens, and soon the clouds obscured all again. I was growing desperately impatient, when suddenly I emerged from the moss-hung and dripping lagoon on scarlet maple leaves strew the ground like a velvet carpet. Deer "runways" opened into the undergrowth in every direction, and going down upon my knees in one of these I scraped away the autumnal baldrich and was overjoyed in finding, not a single fresh track, but dozens of them; some going this way, some that, and with faster beating heart I arose, wondering whether any of the boys had struck such a lead, and certain of killing a deer within an hour. Speedily selecting an old log, that in falling had lodged in climbed upon it some ten feet high and cocking my rifle, waited. Hardly fifteen minutes had elapsed, when a sharp sent a thrill like electricity through and

> They had not been frightened, for flapping his ears once or twice, and casting a single short glance back into the bushes whence they came, the buck tender shoots and grasses at his feet, while the doe, close astern, her sleek, beautiful head well up, followed leisless judgement than one of my exper took up my rifle and taking a deliberate aim at the buck, between the shoulder blade and the thick of the neck, I fired, at a good seventy pages. With a "swish" and a snort the doe wheeled in her tracks, and made a gray streak athwart the brown background wood. But the buck, to my wild delight, braced himself madly a moment in the soft soil, then went over backward, with a piteous bleat, apparently in the throes position, and reloaded my rifle, then waiting a few seconds, that seemed ages. I leaned down and ran toward my meat in a terrible excitement. I reached buck for my knife as I can but instead drew forth my hatchet, and was almost upon the fallen animal, when he leaped me. I saw his distended eyes flashing fire and the blood and froth dripping from his nostrils before I whisked behind a convenient oak.

the back had turned tail and was makbushes. Away I dashed, foolishly half an hour to himself he would have fact never occurred to me, and I threshed away upon his bloody trail at the top of my speed. The leaves and bushes and even the trunks of the trees "No, I didn't, then," said Sam, "but two-fold derivation of the word fair, ter in mathematics was a word of advice guined with the crimson liquid that was I will now; and he kissed her again.
"Sam," said Mr. Pickwick, calling footbalk and the French fairs meaning the property of the latin ferior, meaning the property of the pro festivals, and the French foire, meaning book. Puzzled and discouraged by the logs and mossy hollows, when with a place to which merchandise is difficulties he met with in his earlier startling abruptness. I was upon him, studies, he was almost ready to give almost over him, as he lay bleeding to over the pursuit. Some words which death in the low whortleberry bushes. see them in their incipient stages as far he found on the waste leaf used to stif- Up again he staggered, and with an back as the time of Constantine, when fen the cover of his paper-bound text- ungry "swish" was gone before I even we read that Jews, Gentiles and Chris- book caught his eye and interested him. shought of my rifle. By this time I be-"Impelled," he says, "by an indfin- gan to realize the consummate fool I was perform their several rites about a tree able curiosity, I damped the cover of the playing, and with an inward reprimand reported to be the oak under which book and carefully unrolled the leas I moved on again upon the bloody trail Abraham received the angels. At the to see what was on the other side. It at a cautious pace, and had traversed proved to be a short letter from D'Al- but a few hundred yards when I "jumped" him again, and this time as he lumberingly vaulted an old, proshis hind leg just below the knee joint. But he was still in a navigable condiwhich D'Alembert gave him. 'The tion, and a third time he left me. With selves as you advance. Proceed, and and after travelling perchance a half light wil dawn, and shine with in- mile I espied him lying half concealed maxim," says Arago, "was my greatest bery. A halt, a deliberate aim, and a half-ounce of lead went crushing Following those simple words, "Go through his head at the butt of the ear, on, sir, go on," made him the first as- and at last he was mine. I felt like giving a regular war-whoop as I ran un to him, but the darkness and unfamiliarty of the woods repressed all Whatever you do, never set up for a boisterousness, and, lost as I was, I ted "Foires de Champagne et de Brie" in People are not all made to suit one taste, 30 when I ran across "Hoff," one of our the twelfth century. To these fairs recollect that. Take things as you find guides, and he and I returning, toted in

correspondingly pyramidal. Kindness gives birth to kindness.