B. F. SCHWEIER,

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KISS ME, DARLING, ERE WE PART.

K as me, darling, ere we part! Weary years may glide away Ere we meet in mind and heart As we meet and part to-day.

Many a sorrow launch his dart At the hearts estranged for aye Years may come and steal again O'er the road we walk, apart;

Years all full of grief and pain Leaving but a bitter smart, On the spirits once so proud Groping sadly with the crowd.

Silv'ry locks may crown thy brow Ere we me tas once we met! Once thy love was true, but now-Well, my heart would fain forget All it ever felt. I know It will hold thy image vet.

Still in memory of days-Blessed days of sunny bliss-Wisen on brow, and lip, and face, I have pressed my burning kiss-Let once more my lips touch thine

Ere we bow at other shrine. Kess me darling, ere we part. We may never meet again, Still my constant yearning heart Clings to thee in bliss or pai Kiss me once, perhaps 'twill be All I'll ever ask of thee.

The Hiding Place.

Grandfather was dead! Over and over again, the thought he must die had hiding a will somewhere. made me cry my eyes nearly out, for though he was eighty, he was not too was all over, and I sat in a kind of a stolen, as Mr. Curdle believed. miserable dream, listening to Lawyer Cardle asking me-Where grandfather had kept his

will? Had I not been told?

Did I know? A will in my favor, leaving every-

thing to me Of course I knew of it!

"Grandpapa wanted to tell me," said I. "but I would not let him. I could not bear to think of his being dead. I hoped he would not die before I did." "In legal matters, ladies are little short of idiots," said Mr. Curdle.

"I grieve to distress you, but I saypose you know there's a rampant old fory down stairs, who claims this place and everything in it-who is really your grandfather's sister-and who, if there is no will found, can turn you out of house and home.

"You know your grandfather was only a stepfather to your mother. You were not actually related at all. "Come now; plain speaking is ne-

cessary-if we find the will, you are an heiress; if not,a beggar." "Nothing could make me that," said

I; "nothing while I have ten fingers." But he had roused me at last. Where had grandfather told me the

will was? I tried to think. No, he had not told me. I had put my hand over his mouth,

and said-"Grandpa don't, I shall cry myself to death if you die, so I shan't want

snything." And he said-"Well, well, I know you are not that, my child-and some other day, about the house in my bare feet.

some other day." And the next morning he was found dead in his bed-the very next morn- den.

"else grandpa would not have mention-

"You don't think he had destroyed it, and was about to make a new one,or

anything of that sort?" asked the lawyer. "No," said I, "I think not. I'll try to remember what he said exactly.

Oh, this was it, I think-"Beulah, it will be very important when I come to leave you that you shall know about my will. I have made one and hid it in the most inge-

nious place." "Then I stopped him. That's all." "Utter insanity," said Mr. Curdle;

"utter insanity." He was usually very polite, but I did saw the person whom he had described as a "rampant old fury."

She was a very old woman, with hair that was still bright red, and a long,

She was talking at the top of her voice, apparently to no one in particu-

"Lawyers, lawyers," she was saying; "all alike the world over. Didn't send me a word of my poor brother's death; not a word, not a line; so that I should not come to claim my own.

"Left it to that girl, eh? Humbug! She's no relation to him; she's no relation at all. Margaret Boker had a little girl already by her first husband when she married him. This is that girl's child.

"No blood relation-none, No. no My brother and I haven't been friends, I know, but its all the same if he hasn't left a will-and I know he didn't-all his property is mine!" She took snuff and scowled at

I shrank away, and began to feel how

important it was that the will should he found. I searched eagerly enough now.

I turned back carpets and shook out curtains.
I rummaged every desk and drawer,

trunk and box in the house. All in vain. At last even Mr. Curdle acknowl-

edged that further search was hope-"A man should confide his will to heavy cane, with neither curve nor

his lawyer," said he; "a lawyer's box carving on it-a sort of pale grey wood is the only safe place for it." "No doubt this old woman has em-

ployed some one to steal your grand you'll see my word is law here." father's will from its 'very ingenious' hiding place, and the result is that you are a beggar."

"You are ridiculing poor dead grandpa, and calling me names," I said, bursting into tears.

"No." "My poor, foolish child!" said Mr.

Curdle, "why slidn't you hear what he More," said she, "but if you don't I'll had to say at least? Together, you whip you." have made a nice mess of it."

We had certainly, as I acknowledge when old Miss Humphries took posse sion of the homestead, and I found that I was no longer mistress of the dear old place—that I had not even a right there, but was an interloper. When, to crown all, she came to

as I lay weeping on my bed, and said in her harsh nasal tones-"Beulah, sit up and stoperying. I've

got something to tell you ' I sat up and wiped my eyes.

I considered her an enemy, and one never wishes to weep before one's

"Providence is Providence, Beulah said she; "you oughtn's to rebel ag'in it-no, you oughtn't. You ought to be contented in the con dition you've been called to. But I'm not a hard-hearted woman; I'm willing to have you stay with me. You can help me in the work, you know.

"I don't keep servants-a lazy idle set, eating you out of house and home. "A young girl like you can be useful

keep you, Beulah Mure." I was only fourteen years old, but I knew as well as I know that I should have preferred service anywhere else-But as she spoke, a thought darted

into my head. Grandfather had certainly spoken of

If I stayed and rubbed and scrubbed and dusted diligently, I should discover old to love. And now it happened, and it if it was above ground, and not

Ah, how delightful to discomfit he at last. How well worth the hard fate and the hard work I knew I should have to

Yes, even her unpleasant company could be borne with this end in view. So I said, taking care not to speak too eagerly, that I would stay, and I gave myself a year to find the will in.

A year is an eternity at fourteen. That very day, old Miss Humphries egan to show me my position by turning me out of my pretty bed-room, and sending me into a garret with a sloping

I had had a pretty carpet, white curtains, a book-case, Turkish chair, and dainty bed, all white and pink, and tollette service pink and white also. I had never done any work, except putting this room in order, for we had wo old servants besides a man.

Now I scrubbed floors and washed windows, and dishes, and had no time to read or sew or wander in the woods. or enjoy myself in the garden.

Miss Humphries sent all my school girl friends from the door when they asked for me, and it was after a long, hard fight, that I obtained my books, my sewing basket, and my few window more home-like.

My black suit became shabby. I felt ashamed to go to church, and I knew not where to procure other cloth-

I was very miserable, but all the while never forgot my object.

Not only did I continue my search waiting for dead men's shoes; I know all day, but at night I often pattered I had found many curious places

where a will might have well been hid-For instance the posts of grandfath

er's bed had a hollow space in them, covered with a carved cap, shaped like a pineapple which came off. And behind the carved wooden man-

tleniece in his room-the original house was a hundred years old, they say, and very curious-there was a receptacle that might have concealed fifty wills. The old woman never suspected me.

Besides, she was half the time asleep, odding in her chair. She had a delight in seeing me work, and set me tasks as hard to me as husk without crushing the bean. The those the malevolent fairy put upon chaff is separated from the grain by poor Graciosa were to her.

Wherever I was sent I went. Who knew where the will might be was nearly over, and the malevolent disturbed when I went down stairs and fairy of my existence had ordered me to whitewash the cow house-and I had agreed to do it with a feeling upon me that endurance was almost at an end, and marked, before it is ready for shipthat hope was almost gone, that I must leave the place if I starved.

No wonder I was thin, and had lost my fine complexion. The lime was mixed and the brush

was found. "Put it on thick, Beulah," said my task mistress; "we don't want any of the boards to show. Why where's your stick ?"

"I can't find one to fit," said I, dis consolately. "Oh, I can reach,I think. "You can't," said she. "The idea of whitewashing with a short brush. Go and hunt a stick. Why I know where there's one-in your own room. I saw

it to-day." "That's dear grandpa's cane," said 1. "I don't care. Get it," said she. "It

is only a stick, cane or not." "I won't use that in such a way, said I; "grandfather's cane, that h used to walk with every day-that I used to ride on when I was a baby Dear old cane, that seems part of him

I wouldn't use it so for worlds." "Sentimental nonsense," said the old woman. "The idea! When I am dead they can do what they like with my umbrella, I'm sure. Get the stick."

"I won't" said I. "Then I will, and you'll use it," said

Away she went to the garret, and down she came with the thick and polished like glass. "Here's the stick," said she, "and

I never stirred. "Tie that stick on the whitewas

brush and go to work," said she. "I won't," said I. will spring all thy future good or evil; and it is an action of life like unto a "You won't."

"You're a pretty big girl, Beulah

"I dare you to touch me," said I. She lifted the stick.

I'm not sure whether she have struck me, or whether it was only in menace; but I caught it. "Give me my grandfather's cane

I cried, and pulled. She pulled also. In a moment more a queer thing hap-

the old woman flew one way and I

She lay on her back, bemoaning her-

I, younger and lighter, picked myself up at once But I held on to my half of grand father's cane, and shouted wildly for joy, for in an instant I saw that the

made in two halves, and that the one I held was hollow. Something protruded from it.

All I saw was a bit of stiff, crackling parchment, but I knew as well as ever I did anything, when I drew it out, if she's grateful and willing, so I'll that I had found grandfather's will at recollect that it at least does this: it

She knew it, too. She scrambled up, as I flourished It over my head, and flew at me.

I am not sure that my life would have been safe had she caught me. Terror, as well as joy, lent wings to

my footsteps.

I flew out of the garden, down the lane, and up the road to the office of Mr. Curdle. There, in my old frock, with white-

wash daubed over it, I appeared, breath- to come, they are called Lyraids, Perseless and voiceless, grasping in my hand ids, Orionids, Leonids, &c. The inferdirty and hardened with coarse work, the proof that I was heiress to a for

When I went back to the homestead, t was as its mistress, and I never saw old Miss Humphries again.

She had returned to her former dwelling place, leaving many anathe- groups of these bodies, a connexion bemas behind for me. They never hurt me.

I found the other half of the dear old cane, and rejoined it to its mate. I loved it before; naturally I loved it as a talisman.

On a Coffee Plantatiol Coffee culture is very interesting, and the growing crop is very beautiful. The trees at maturity are from five to are solid rocks there to drive off. Jules eight feet high; they are well shaped Verne is right, Professor Ball says, in and bushy, with a glossy dark-green foliage, and planted eight or nine feet a second would not return. From Cefruit has a rich color, and resembles a grows in clusters, close to the branches, tivity driven up from the earth itself and when it becomes a deep red is ripe and they again, after the lapse of ages plants, with which to make my garret and ready to be gathered. The trees meet the earth in its orbit. The theory to yield until the third year. In Cen- probable. tral America they bear well for twelve or fifteen years, although, in exceptional cases, trees twenty years old will

bear an abundance of fruit. The tree bloom or when laden with ripe fruit. The process of preparing coffee for market is as follows: the ripe berries machine called the "despulpador," which removes the pulp; the coffeegrains, of which there are two in each clutinous substance which adheres to

dry. They are then gathered up and put into the "retrills," a circular trough in which a heavy wooden wheel shod with steel, is made to remeans of a fanning mill, and the coffee is now thoroughly dry and clean. After this, it is the custom of some planters But now the year I had given myself to have it spread out on long tables and then to have it put into bags, weighed ment to the port. On some of the large plantations this process is greatly simplified, with considerable saving in time and labor, by the use of improved

machinery for drying and cleaning the

nue recently watching the flyers. He looked a bit lonesome, and a boy friend added more burden to his feelings by

asking: "Say, Bill, why don't the family go riding and take you along?"

"Dad hain't got no time." "And your mother?" "She hain't got no nice clothes." "Well, there's Sarah." "Yes, but she's skeered to go riding

'fraid she'll be tipped out." "Spoten the cutter is upset-never burts anybody," persisted the boy.

"Yes, but when a gal is walking along," slowly replied Sarah's brother "her beau can't tell whether she wears No. 3 or No. 6 shoes, kase her dress sleigh on a curve, you-you understand?"

There was a long and solemn pause. The first boy at length timidly ventured "What does she wear?"

"Sevens fit her snug," rejoined Bill 'and 'tween you and me her head is she can't afford to take any chances!" "Use great prudence and circumspec

night, there are countless bodies moving through space, which even the most powerful telescope fails to reveal, extraordinary spectacle of grief and till they come either in the orbit of the mourning when the despot was at last earth or of its atmosphere. These are what are called meteorites or shootingstars, and it is important to distinguish clearly between the two. They are alike luminous from the same cause, that of friction from passing through the atmosphere, though but few people have ever seen a meteorite falling. The number of shooting-stars is infinitely greater than is usually supposed, for obsorvers with telescopes often see them flash across the field in dimensions to small to be seen with the naked eye. We know that shooting-stars undergo combustion in passing through our atmosphere. What becomes of the debris? cane was not broken, but that it was The snow of the Alps, far away from furnaces, contains globules of iron, and dust that has quietly accumulated in exposed places contains them also. It is supposed they represent some of the debris. Though we may grumble at our atmosphere in bad weather, we must burns up these bodies that are pelting down upon us at a rate 100 times greater than the missile of an SI-ton gun, they would be at any rate awkward for

In looking at the knowledge accumu lated with regard to shooting-stars, the first point to notice, Professor Ball says, is that certain great showers are periodical, and always come from the same parts of the heavens. According to the constellation from which they appear ence from these recurring periods i that the orbit of the earth cuts through the orbit in which a mass of these is moving. With this fact of recurrence it must be noticed that certain comets are periodical, and from a comparison of their supposed orbits with those of tween them is inferred, whatever may be the origin of the comets, which is not yet known. Meteorites, on the contrary, are never known to come from the direction of a comet path. If a meit more than ever then, and still keep teorite is carefully examined, it is seen to be a fragment of some rock, and that of one closely analogous to our earth's volcanic rocks. If we consider in turn the volcanic sources from which they could have come, we see the sun would have force enough to drive off fragteorites originate from any of them. It that they come in from unlimited space

are raised from seed, and do not begin is, Professor Ball thinks, highly im-Royal Funerals in Ancient Times It is a mere matter of course that the first king of modern Italy should be is particularly beautiful when in full buried with every imaginable pomp, and in the capitol of his country. It is said that Victor Emmanuel himself, as well as many of his family, would have when picked are at first put through a preferred that his bones should rest somewhere among the well-known hills of Piedmont. But the Italians had a right to insist upon a mere public funberry, are still covered with a sort of eral; and the Italians only resemble all other young nations in attaching great the bean; they are now spread out on Far away into the remote and almost purpose, and left there, being occasion- pre-historic ages we find the kings and new and better thoughts into their truth of his assertion. ally tossed about and turned over with great men of the earth more solicitous minds. Oh! Hannah, be good to the Getting from the doctor a nod of re vooden shovels until they are perfectly about the place where they should be unfortunate!" spectful assent, the patient continued over with about the place where they should be unfortunate!" spectful assent, the patient continued over with about the place where they should be "You know, doctor, that I have been unfortunate!" habitations while alive. It is not recorded of Abraham that he ever bought she meant to do it. Next morning, scalded alive. You know it doctor either house or land from any man, when he had been gone an hour, a My bones have been taken out of my volve, so as to thoroughly break the either for himself or his posterity to in- tramp called and asked for a sandwitch. body one by one. My head has been habit. But when Sarah his wife died The fellow was invited into the parlor screwed off and screwed on again." in Hebron, the patriarch "stood up and to warm and wait for dinner. At ten bowed himself to the people of the land o'clock there were three in there. At and communed with them," that they eleven there were seven. Half an hour "Oh, you know, doctor. You know should persuade their countrymen to later seated two more. About noon, sell him the cave of Machpelah, which while waiting for her husband to arrive proachfully. "You know that my carefully picked over by the Indian was "in the end of his field." The and ask them of their future hopes and women and children, all the bad beans people answered that the stranger was fears, and chuckling over her scheme, being thrown out. It only remains a mighty prince among them: "tu the she heard one tramp call out: choice of our sepulchers bury thy dead; "Let go my ha'r!" none of us shall withhold from thee his sepulcher." Their offers, however, were not accepted, ond the "prince" insisted on paying four hundred drowned their voices. The whole crowd shekles of silver for the cave and the fought across and around the parlor, field, which "were made sure unto him out into the hall, and two or three were for a possession of a burying place" ac- being dragged down the front steps as as big as our friend, the doctor's, here. cordingly. It was to this tomb that the remains of Jacob were taken with imfrom the land of Egypt. With the on the ear, pitched into the snow, and bly sad. same anxiety shown by his fathers, the didn't come to until a dozen camphor patriarch had charged his son not to bottles had been collected. He entered bury him in the foreign country, but to take him to the cave of Hebron. The They stood in the parlor door and gazed leave of Pharoah was therefore asked on the panorama. It was gorgeous. and granted, "and Joseph went up to "How much treasure in heaven do bury his father; and with him went all the servants of Pharoah, the elders of He slowly reached for the camphor

his house, and all the elders of the land bottle, took a long sniff and replied : of Egypt." All the house of Joseph also went on this pious expedition; are the poor!" "and there went up with him both chariots and horsemen, and it was a very great company." The body had been previously embalmed by the skilful royal physicians, and after this pro-

and it is an action of life like unto a stratagem of war, wherein a man can were not unworthy of the place and occurred as a much as early with the bruised reed.

twenty years at least to rear the Pyra-mid of Cheops; and we may assume that a people who had thus been compelled to labor at the mere material works would be made to exhibit some

laid within his great mausoleum. Neither the Greek tyrants nor the Roman kings were buried with any great ceremony beyond the burning of their ashes and the carrying of their busts in solemn procession. Yet the busts in solemn procession. Yet the same solidity in which the Roman masons delighted distinguished the royal sepulchres; and as late as in the reign of Agustus these monuments still stood on the banks of the Tiber, exposed to the destructive floods in which the way ward river often indulged.

The Great American Falls. The relic-hunters are a feature of Niagara. In addition to the numerous Indian stores in the village, one meets a blind woman, a lame man, or a crippled child on every corner and every turn. I shook them all off except a one-eved man with a scar on his nose. He made up his mind that I was his meat, and he headed me off from the Goat Island

Bridge and asked: "Any specimens?" "No, sir."

"Any beadwork?" "No, sir." "Any pea shooters for the children

"Any Indian pipes?" "No, sir." "Any canes?"

"Not a pennyworth, sir! I came here o view the grandeur of Niagare, to feel awed and puzzled, to drink in all that's solemn and magnificent in the cataract-and if you follow me on that

island I'll murder you!" I was walking down the island, when

"No. sir."

"Want to buy any-" body over a cliff, and I'm sorry I did it.

agreed upon most all other subjects they from the Russian boundary line. do not exactly agree as to how tramps | The rapidity of its current in its should be treated. That is, they didn't upper course, its tortuous windings, until yesterday. His heart was tender

"Every time you feed a hungry per- and the reefs, rapids and whirlpools on you lay up treasures in heaven." "I can't have them annoying me, and won't!" was her spunky reply.

nan ask for food ?" "Yes, it does." "I'd be only too glad to feed and con-

herself as she leaned back to rock, and skinned alive here-buried alive

"Give it to him!" shouted a second

mense pomp and ceremony all the way a big tramp, and the good man was hit head dropped, and he looked unutterayou?"

"Hannah, let us feed the poor-w

People would not wonder why news- A stout built, excessively nervous paper paragraphists and humorists were man, with black hair and beard, was on with ease in different languages. mistress in addition to the princess;

"Any rock or naments?"

"No, sir." "Any toy canoes?" "No. sir.' "Any bullets from the battle fiel Lundy's Lane?" "No. sir."

came up and asked-

steamers built especially for the purpose "No, sir." I worked past him on the bridge; and while I was viewing the rapids he

"Any tobacco-pouches?" "No. sir." "Won't you please buy something?" e entreated, scratching the scar on his

as he came up.

enough for him to say:

"Does it annoy you to have a hungry

and then the crashing and smashing

Salaries of Funny Mes.

such savage creatures if they knew how next visited. He fancies that he has an cess, which then took forty days, had poorly the paragraphists are remuner- electric battery on him, and that his careful education, is well read, and servant rather than the husband of his been accomplished, the Egyptians all ated. Our most famous newspaper enemies hold the wires and use them to mourned three score and ten days for writers draw comparatively slim sala- draw away his thoughts. hides 'em; but when she goes out in a mourned three score and ten days for the sem; but when she goes out in a the father of their savior. As for Joseph ries. There is Catlin, of the New York "They came again last night, doctor," himself, the very last words recorded Commercial Advertiser-he gets \$25 a said the patient. "They came and took and patronizes rising talent in an unob- kiss the sultan's feet, and stammer a of him are his imposition of an oath week and the glory consequent upon his my lungs out." upon all the children of Israel that they work. Williams, of the Norristown This case reminds you of the patient tastes, likings and occupations are of a unexpected happiness, etc. He then should carry his bones from Egypt into Herald, gets \$30 a week and glory; possessed of a similar hallucination de- thoroughly womanly character, and proceeds with a chamberlain, who bears The Sovereigns of Egypt, as they are gets \$30 a week and glory; Goldsmith, Temptation." Another fellow says diate surroundings, but to all classes of A military band precedes him, and the earliest of whom we have authentic the P. I. man of the New York Herald, that he has a doctor in his body, who her subjects, who look up to their queen soldiers are drawn up along the road, record, were also the most scrupulous gets \$35 a week and glory; Lewis, of moves about to physic and torture him. as to a model of grace and womanhood. who present arms. At the head of the level on this business. This is the fourth time she's been engaged, and fourth time she's been engaged, and sepulchers. The enormous masses of salary of \$1.800 and glory; Lewis, or moves about to payse and torder in the moves about to payse and torder sepulchers. The enormous masses of salary of \$1,800 and glory; Criswell, Macdonald inquired.

and has often had to be called from the room where all the ministers are assembled, and the Hatt is read aloud. This tion in choosing thy wife," said Lord though we know not yet what were the Burleigh to his son; "for from thence the son; "for from thence the son; "for from the son ration for the day of funeral; and al- of the New Orleans Picayone, draw \$25 his shoulder pressing here," and he put foreign grandees. Some years ago it ceremony corresponds to the betrothal. actual ceremonies accompanying their is required to keep the wolf from the "Then, where's his head?" asked the interment, it is fair to suppose that they door. Hereafter let us not chide the doctor.

The Danube, from its source to its head is to-day.'

western end of Roumania. to less than half its breadth above, and with the lead poisoning theory, and funds placed Prim and Topete in a posiin seven different places there are rapids has hopes of getting the poison out of tion to make their demonstration sucand whirlpools, of which those in the his system.

so-called Iron Gate, below old Orsova, are the most violent At this point, opposite the small village of Ticheviztha, the stream is narrowed ascertained from the violence of the cur- tion, but it seemes to us the grand one rent, of from 800 to 1,000 fathoms. The is the inevitable tendency of civilizamountains on either side are very lofty, tion to annihilate all forms of wild life. nearly 5,000 feet high, those on the It is sometimes said that boys destroy Austrian side being 1,000 feet higher large numbers of birds. It is our obthan those on the opposite bank. The servation, however, that boys wantonly 3,000 feet above the stream, and where hunter, being anxious to attest his denot perpendicular rather overhang the structive skill, will sometimes shoot a water. When the river is low, the bird, but the popular disapproval that 1870, the brother of the nominal King, sharp, craggy points of subaqueous follows the act generally cures him of rocks begin to show themselves above his ambition to destroy anything not

wheels and immense power, and even these steamers make use of a channel cut through the ledge.

Russian frontier. waters of the great river into the Black

and in the outlets into the Black Sea which mark its course at many points, have rendered the navigation of the

Danube so difficult that its commercial use has not been fully developed.

An Hour with the Insane "Yes, sir, I'm the light of the world," said a hatched-faced, emaciated man in verse with a score of them," he contin- the city hospital for the insane on in heaps, and in the morning over 750 ned, "I'd like to ask them of their past | Ward's Island, New York. And he and future intentions; find out if they looked at the superintendent, seemingly of them. Bird laws will accomplish realize that there is another world; put expecting some acknowledgment of the

"Why did they take your head off""

well enough," the patient replied, rehead is the moon and my skin is the stars. Where would you get your light at night, I should like to know if it "Rah, for me!" screamed a third, big city over there?" As he said this, he waived his hand toward the opposite shore, where the thousands of little gas jets glimmered through the darkness. "Once," he continued, "my head was

"Yes, but," said the doctor, trying to rally his patient, "if your skin is all taken off and your bones are taken out,

from the floor. As the doctor was moving away, the poor fellow mumbled in answer that he supposed his body was repaired as fast as it was destroyed. 'That's a curious case," said the doctor. "It is a mixture of mania and melancholia."

Burdette, of the Burlington Hawk-Eye, scribed in Charles Reade's "Terrible thus endear her not only to her imme- the imperial Hatt to the sublime porte.

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head, saying, "I don't know where his mouth, in an air line, is 1,000 miles, but A very remarkable patient is an el-

length is 1,820 miles, and it traverses is hard at work on a translation of nearly 23 degrees of latitude and 51/2 Horace, with copious foot notes. He Ministry after ministry followed each degrees of longitude. The Danube and talks so learnedly and logically, that other-one, the conversative ministry its tributaries drain an area of 300,000 you wonder whether he has not been of 1853, continuing in power only forty At Belgrade, the capital of Servia, it tells you confidentially that Charles and a serious revolution was threatened. receives the waters of the Save, and then Dickens wrote "Bleak House" for the The Queen suspected her brother-inpursues an easterly course, constituting sole purpose of injuring him, and if you law, the Duke de Montpensier, and one the boundary between Austria and Ser- should say anything about poison, he of the claimants to the throne in the via, until it reaches the Transylvania or will immediately tell you that his whole right of his wife, and a great intriguer, Eastern Carpathians, at the extreme system has been ruined by being inoc- with having aroused this revolution ulated with the poison contained in the and one of her last acts was to "invite" Its course through this range is eighty lead of the water pipes. He admits that him to leave Spain, it was too late, miles and the pass offers a great obstacle he is insane, but says that he is care- for, if popular rumor is to be trusted, to navigation. The river is narrowed fully studying his case in connection the Duke had already with his ample

Where the Hirds Go. The prevailing decrease in the number of insectivorous and other small from the width of a mile to about 180 birds is an established fact. Various to Seville, began an active canvass for vards, and with a depth, as far as can be causes may be assigned for the diminuthe vacant throne. At one time it gave nountains rise nearly sheer for about destroy very few birds. The incipient the stream, and between these the pas- legitimate game. In some of the Mid- of Montpensier, in a letter addressed to sage is most narrow, winding and shal- die and Southern States, large numbers Serrano and instantly published, terms low, and in fact can only be passed by of robins and rice-birds (bobolinks) are annually destroyed by hunters. of light draught of water, four padd - these places such birds are game, being pensier, however, allowed it to go unaptured and consumed with every con-

sideration of profit that attends the "Letter to the Montpensierists," Don killing of pigeons and partridges. We Henry repeated the insult in a more ag-Having passed the Carpathians, the are not aware that the general habits of Danube takes a southerly course, form- the community are anywhere directly a "Jesuit conspirator" against the peace ing the boundary between Roumania opposed to the existence of common of the country and the happiness of the and Servia for a short distance, and then song birds, and others not generally becoming throughout the rest of its regarded as proper objects for destruccourse the boundary between Roumania tion; the fact that certain varieties of left in such a country but to fight, and and the Turkish province Bulgaria. these birds in a measure recognize man on the 12th of March, 1870, the royal Below Widin it takes a turn to the east, as their natural protector weighs cousins met at Dehese de Carabanche which it pursues until it reaches a against the proposition. The few birds almost at high noon. Don Henry won point thirty two miles from the Black captured for scientific purposes hardly the choice of pistols and ground, and Sea. Then it takes a sudden turn to affect the general number of individ- the first shot. Montpensier's second the north, flowing in that direction for uals. The indirect efforts of civilization bullet struck the prince's pistol, and, one hundred miles, to the junction with are strongly prejudiced to the existence breaking it to pieces, tore his coat. heard a hard breathing behind, and the Sereth, near Galatz. Then it turns and multiplication of birds. The delo; there was that one-eyed man again. again to the east, receiving the waters struction of forests deprives birds of might end here, but those of Don of the Pruth, which marks a part of the their natural haunts; the relentless Henry, Senor Rubio and another Rescythe, that searches out every nook publican deputy thought otherwise. After flowing east about forty miles, and corner of the grass lot, frightens "He has got my range," said Don in the vicinity of Ismail and Taltches it them from our fields; the constant Henry, quietly, as they faced each other It was my first murder, and it makes is divided into several branches. These modification of physical relations, efme shudder to think of it. It is no tri- wind sluggishly through the low and feeted by thorough tillage, destroys the bullet missed, but Montpensier's struck apart. The flowers are in clusters at res three miles a second would be suffisuffing thing to brain a one-eyed man dreary alluvial country known as the means of sustenance of certain varieties. him in the head, and he fell dead. "My more men, can sustain only less birds. the Duke, as he bent over the dead man, fruit has a rich color, and resembles a seems much more likely that they were small cherry or large cranberry; it in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and the seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and the seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and the seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and the seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and the seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and the seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and the seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and the seems much more likely that they were in former times of greater volcanic actions and the seems much more likely than the lesser ones. The most northerly of mechanical inventions are eminently coherent words about "protecting the these—the Kilia—is the boundary at the deadly to birds. The tendency of birds family." Though the duel had unthis point between Bulgaria and Routodash into a bright light is well known. doubtedly been forced upon the Duke While Mr. and Mrs. Enright are mania, and is twenty-five miles distant One morning this year 143 dead birds of Montpensier, rumor hinted that the were found lodged upon a lighthouse imperial diplomatists of the Tuileries near New Haven, Conn. We cannot had helped to foment the quarrel in tell how many hundreds, after striking order to destroy Montpensier's chances portion which flows through Hungary, the light, fell dead into the water that for the crown. If so, they merely helped night. Over 200 birds were also found to draw upon the Tuileries the awful one morning this season on board a pro- catastrophe of the German invasion! peller in Long Island Sound, many, if not all, of which were killed by flying against the French duke who had killed

were counted; and this was only a part

birds must be domesticated to be pro

affection by her subjects, Her father, Prince Ferdinand of Savoy, Duke of Genoa, the youngest tained 191 out of 311 votes, Montpensier brother of King Victor Emmanuel, receiving only twenty-two. Immedimarried Princess Elizabeth of Saxony. in 1850, and a daughter, the present of Seville, Montpensier had left Spain, queen, was born to them at Turin, on a court-martial having sentenced him the 20th of November, 1851. Sixteen to a month's banishment from the capital ply light for all the street lamps in that years later, on the 20th of April, 1868- and to pay a fine of 30,000 francs to the the wedding day of her parents-Princess Margherita married the Crown Prince Humbert, and resided with him at Naples, until Rome became the capital of united Italy in 1871. At Naples her only son, the present crown prince, expenses, as the Hatti Hamayoun of was born on the 11th of November, 1858 stated, no saving could be affected,

1869. a queen of Italy devolved upon Princess at which Turkish girls are generally Margherita, and it was a charming married, the father seeks a husband for sight to see, on occasions of state and her among the nobles at his court. If ceremony, her graceful form at the side a young man especially pleases her, he of the stalwart Re Galantuomo. Her is given the rank of lieutenant-general, how is it that there is anything left of private receptions at the Quirinal were nothing lower being ever selected. The The patient did not raise his eyes Margherita inherited the northern magnificent fully-furnished palace, and beauty of her German mother-blonde sixty thousand plastres a month, pocket bair, and an exceedingly fair complex- money; and in addition, his father-in ion, both so much admired by the Ital- law defrays all the house-keeping exians for contrast's sake, even in the penses.-The bridegroom is not always times of old Rome. Her slender figure over and above pleased at being selected. versat on is very animated, and carried divorce-he must not have a wife or

was feared that a serious chest complaint might possibly shorten her days; but The patient felt all over his body and lieved by her subsequent recovery. She fore, all you can to a possession which ameliorates even in its old age. about his throat, and then shook his now enjoys perfect health.

The history of the reign of Isabella, the stream is so tortuous that its actual derly man, an ex-college professor, who Spain, can be briefly told. It was storm and scandal from the very beginning. confined by mistake. But presently he hours. In 1868 the trouble grew worse, cessful. With the Queen safely out of the country, and her return made a moral impossibility, the Duke, who had given in his adhesion to the provisional government, and been allowed to return

> every promise of being successful, so strongly was it supported by almost the whole of the Liberal party. But destiny had not done with the too clever house of Orleans. A tragical incident supervened upon his candidacy and put him as thoroughly out of the race as he had helped to put his royal sister-in-law. On the 14th of January, Don Francis, Don Henry de Bourbon, Duke of Seville, used toward the Duke so abusive that a hostile meeting was expected at once to result from it. Montchallenged. On the 7th of March, in a gravated form, calling the French duke people, and a "bloated French pastry cook." Montnensier had now no issue

So strong was the feeling awakened against the head-light and smoke-stacks. a Spanish prince, and who furthermore More than these, the pilot of the steam- was the representative of Guizot's uner Continental, at Hell Gate, found one forgotten intrigue, that the son of Louis night this season the deck covered with Philippe instantly became the best hated dead small birds. They were swept off man in Spain. Popular he never had been. He was accused of parsimony, though he had immense wealth, or something in behalf of the harmless alternate arrogance and subserviency, feathered tribes; but it looks as if the of an incorrigible passion for plots, and time is coming when our native song of an unmaniy hereditary trick of deserting his associates at a pinch. His chances for the throne ended with the shot which slew his cousin. What pros-Princess Margherita of Savoy now pects there may have been of the elevagraces the throne of united Italy at tion of the German Prince Leopold of queen; and there never was a royal Hohenzellern, it is idle now to discuss. lady welcomed to her dignity with They are wrapt in the war clouds of greater enthusiasm and more genuine 1870-71. On the 16th of November, 1870the Duke of Aosta, the second son of Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy, obately after the fatal duel with the Duke family of the dead prince, whose sons

declined to receive it. How the Sultan Marries a Daughter

The marriages of princesses, on whose deserves special notice. If one of the In Rome the representative duties of Sultan's daughters has attained the age the delight of Roman society. Queen chosen man receives, in addition, a is endowed with infinite grace: her con- If he be married, he is obliged to get a Queen Margheritz received a most and moreover, he is regarded as the made Italian history her special study. wife. The sultan himself announces to She has an appreciation and critical eye him his impending good fortune, and it for the works of art that surround her, is his bounden duty to bow reverently, trusive and generous way. All her few words about the high honor, the

Mind is nourished at a cheap rate: neither cold nor heat, nor age itself, can fortunately the apprehension was re- interrupt this exercise. Give, there-