

# VOL. XXXVIII.

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

Editor and Proprietor.

n-

A Bear Mother.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1884.

#### WHICH WILL IT BET

our of us, love, must stand howaves are breaking on death's dark strand, and which the boat from the alent land bar the other away.

Which will it be? of its, love, must bear

The heavy burden that none may share; and can't all one and desolate, where We've stood in life's fair day, J. mits and free

-sitter you at 1hear the mandate, "Thy friend must and bench with agonizing cry That only God can bear, Which will it be?

And size must close the eyes the other -- the tender, loving eyesand sits the dead face that before us lies ; The face so calm, so dear-Ohl ageny!

when the other is gone Will lean on the cold memorial stone, And broken y sob, "Alone-alone! And the winds will sigh Over you or me,

Auf our grown old and gray, will walk still earth's tollsom Tray, and dream of the love that lives for aye,

As the years roll by, Which will it be?

THAT WILFEL GIRL

Are we arrived at Victoria-Londeti ?

"The next stoppage will be Victoria Station. You are in London already." uestion had been asked timidly, The The ladies who answered had cast many a curious glance at her light traveling She wore a summer cotton dress of pale blue and a simple straw train," hat. There was something sweet and winsome in her face, though the mouth, like the lips of a spoiled child, decidediv hinted possible fits of wilfulness, drew near to an end. Her hair was were soon being carried back to Pover. dark auburn-reddish gold where it caught the light ; and the fairness of her face would have contented even tles of this young traveler's life had

been freckles and Plerre Brun. ents, she had often received on visitingdays not only her father, the old silver-SHULLS DURING laughed at Sophie's objections.

would say. marry Pierre, my wilful Sophie! her old father would laugh. "Just bedause I will, you wont! But I know your heart better than you do; I know you any more reasons to urge against and kissing her forehead. "You silly my choice, little one ?" "It would be some humdrum life over the shop."

of Sophie's scrapes at school, for she see what would happen. To wear a that the Baron gave op his threatening again and ran through the corridors, hoping to find the servent-men, and muttered complacentlygrandmother in England; and with sea, to be expected to marry a marquist that indulgent old lady she would beg Ah, what a pity it was all a mistake !

a chair, saying-

dress I put on."

time

off ?

Paris, and I insist on going-

but get back to him again !

les and Pierre Brun.

to stay till her father for love of her would change his mind, and fetch her back to choose a husband for herself ; Her guide knocked at an oaken door, and she would wed none other than the romantic art-student Ludwig Holz, who was to be eternally devoted to her. The next morning Sophie Larique climbed the garden-wall and fied. She wore the best of her school uniformsa black silk dress and a broad hat with kick, at which, stranger though he was, white and black feathers. But the thought struck her that she would be described, discovered, and brought

back before she could even reach Calais. "Ah," she exclaimed, seeing a brightcolored heap on the shore, "some one is having a swim ! If they pursue me, I shall outwit them. It can be no robbery-can it ?-to leave silk and feathers instead of this cotton dress and straw hat."

So Sophie made the exchange, and, driving in country carts and resting at cottages, felt safe enough in her perfect disguise until she reached Calais. She crossed the Channel safely, and had completed her journey from Dover, and was naturally feeling nervous at the thought that she would next have

to inquire in London, the great bewildering foreign city, for the house of Madame Verneau in Great Wimpole

Street. She was terrified and exhausted and hardly knew where to turn when the train stopped and she stood alone among the rushing crowd on the plat-

form. All at once two men in a dark livery with a French accent, by a girl near the | and a brown-faced Frenchwoman seized sumy window of a ratiway-carriage. her and began leading her away.

"Do not give trouble, mademoiselle, We are the servants sent for you. You will come with us at once to the return Sophie struggled, argued, screamed.

The woman whispered to the crowd, who fell back without interfering and let the group pass. Sophie was not even The energy of an active will shone in sure who these people were ; they would answer none of her questions ; and, liftat madness again." anxious look as the railway-journey ing her into a railway-carriage, they

"I am fainting !" she cried. The woman gave her something to drink from a flask, and presently Sophie herself but for obstinate freckles that sank back against the cushions and pobody eise ever saw. The two trou- passed from faintness to deep sleep.

Her next sensation, after awaking to ife, was a strange one. With the first Sophie Larique had just left a French flash of memory, she hoped the flight There, in the land where mar- was a horrid dream. But no-it had nages are so often arranged by the par- been reality; and she was not back at school again, but in some place that she had never seen before. She was lying Paris, but with him his on a couch in a dingy shadowy room partner, Pierre Brun, her destined hus- hung with tapestry, and an old woman Old Larique, who was full of in a peasant's high muslin cap was knityou back to the mad people again !" jokes and good humor, had always ting in the fading twilight near the window. It was a small window in a

"I want to choose for myself," she deep recess of a thick wall, and from the couch one saw across the polished "A pretty reason that for not wish- floor to the hearth, recessed too, like a by the old nurse. Any assertion that

"Tamed already 1"

She was led by the old dame along a corridor and down a winding staircase. clever fingers, for she had drawn from man Barbe followed her, with jingling and decked anew before evening a gor- and up the turrel-stairs again. pushed it open, and withdrew. Sophie geous brocaded dress of thick silk such was received by a thin sharp-featured geous brocaded dress of thick silk such man with iron-gray hair. He was polishing the barrel of a fowling-piece, and mother wore-bronze-green and gold. two dogs lying at his feet looked up With plenty of soft lace that had turned and growled, but were silenced by a veritably brown with years, it made a her face, and then consciousness was rich quaint setting for the graceful girl- gone, Sophie could not help raising a cry of ish figure, and showed to perfection the protest. His angry look changed to auburn of her hair, while the flush of for his own interests, would not allow

"It may be like a fairy tale on both sides, after all. The Marquis de Rouge-"You look well. So you ran away, Valerie ? But, you see, we brought you back to France in double-quick mont will admire me and rescue me, and it will be better for him to marry a silversmith's daughter than poor mad reality. Valerie de Kergadec. And I shall be "Monsieur," cried poor Sophie, ' it is

all a mistake! Have the kindness to married to a Marquis, and live in a clastle by the sea as beautiful as this place pardon the trouble I have given and to would be if they had not let everything enable me to go to my home in Paris. in it go to rack and ruin. How giad It was foolish and wrong of me ; 1 ran and amazed my dear father will be! away from school, and you are all mis-And Pierre-he will make a pair of sil- drugs. taking me for some one else, whose ver bracelets for me, and say, 'How

could I have hoped to marry a girl who "Don't you begin your tricks again!" is now La Marquise ?' And my faiththundered the supposed uncle, shaking ful Ludwig Holz-he promised so fera warning finger at her, while a cloud vently last summer to be devoted to me of dust flew from the leather rubber in alone! Ah, I am sorry for Ludwig his hand. "They did well to make you Holz !' look charming. I don't care to make

Sophie was thinking thus when the you cry with that pretty white dress on; Baron met her at the foot of the turso I will say no more about your run-uing away if you give up your tricks ret-stairs, told her that she looked and marry my friend the Marquis," charming, and, with a grim smile of satisfaction, bade her follow him.

"I know nothing about it. I am--" Just as they reached a faded drawing-"How could you know much, when room, the Marquis stepped in from a hardly ever dared to let him see you, garden-terrace by one of the windows that stood open to the ground. He lest you should begin in your headstrong way to pretend madness to frighten him bowed and kissed her hand, after a leer But marry him you shall. I tell of admiration, exclaiming, with course you, Valerie, it is a necessity. Kergaflattery-

dec is mortgaged to him , if you are to "Mademoiselle Valerie, all destined be his wife, he will give me good terms brides should be sent to that school. any day. He is as ready for you now They have taught you to be more and as he was five years ago; so don't play more beautiful."

Sophie, instead of blushing, turned "I am not mad !" Sophie protested, springing to her feet. "I am not the pale; she was even more trightened than angry. The Marquis de Rougegirl you think me; I was not here at mont was a coarse heavy-looking man, all five years ago. I am the daughter with a face bloated and blotched from of Monsieur Larique, the silversmith in first bewilderment that Sophie had stood "You cannot escape from Kergadec lifeless while he seized and kissed her so don't make a scene, "interrupted the When he offered his arm, she hand. old man coldly. "I know you are not mad; I always said you were not when turned to the old Baron and clung to here. everybody else said you were. But you laughing loud, and asking if she had have come back the same wilful girl learned bashfuiness too. you always were. And look here, Val-

Not a morsel of dianer could Sophie erie-if you have not been cured by touch. After every stolen glance, she your five years with Doctor Moritz and shrank more than ever from the repulhis really insane patients. I shall send sive man with the red face and the unsteady hand. As soon as she could, she Sophie implored him to believe her ; withdrew by the terrace to the drawevery word only enraged him. At last ing-room, leaving the Marquis laughing she was led up the winding stairs again loudly at his own stories and drinking glass after glass of wine. In the draw-

then out into the court-yard to make a

The woman Barbe, who seemed to despairing search for some outlet from act as housekeeper, was not without the garden, the hard faced strong wosome antiquated wardrobe and fitted keys at her side, and forced her back

"It is a paroxysm," Barbe explained making her lie upon the couch; and, despite the old woman's entreatles, Sophie found a handkerchief flung over

Happily for poor Sophie, the Baron. one of surprise and evident admiration excitement gave color again to the dark-when he turned to her. He let her to eved face bad become, as he called it, less obsti-

nate. He pleaded to the Marquis that his niece was not well enough to see any one ; so the most dreaded figure at least did not reappear in this nightmare of

But Sophie's health gave way. In her first aching and burning nights of fever she saw no hope. A doctor would be called, and she would appeal to him ; but no doctor came-she had Barbe day and night instead, with sauseous

"I shall die here I" she cried out one 

Her cries brought the servants from the basement, and even the Baron himself up the turret stairs; but Barbe sent them down by calling out-

"It is a paroxysm-that is all. She is raving ;" and Sophie fell back on the pillows, faint and despairing. But Sophie did not die. She at last

grew better, and she sat all day in a large airy room, looking out at the bright line of the distant sea and praying for deliverance.

"Do let me have a little walk on -he shore," she pleaded, with a coaxing smile, raising her pale face to the old nurse, who sat knitting beside her. She hoped to find some fisherman or some countrywoman into whose hand she could slip a letter.

"My child," said the old woman sadly, "your uncle would be angry if I took you out, and then your life would be harder; but it is sad to refuse. My poor Valerie, you were always fond of the sea. Listen ! Do not oppose this a dissipated life. It was only in her marriage any more. After the marriage, you need not see much of the Marquis de Rougemont ; but you could live a nice quiet life, and feel more free than He has a beautiful chateau, him; and De Rougemont follow-d, with a large garden and woods, and-"Oh, never, never, never !" was Sophie's answer, with all her strength.

"That wilful girl is obstinate still ! roared a voice from the terrace outside the window; and the iron-gray head of the Baron appeared. In answer to Sonhie's passionate

peal at this first sight of him since her liness, he only said-"If that ridiculous tune about Sophie

life

Embismano of Liberty, C. S.

The winter of the year 1709 was one The device on coins emblematic of of extreme cold. Never was a colder iberty is no doubt devised from a simwinter known in Europe. In France ilar device on the coins of the Roman many people froze to death in their Republic, anterior to Agustus, and has beds, not only among the mountains, much of classic authority in its favor. but every where in the villages and Its adoption does not seem to have been cities. The hottest fire was not suffidetermined by any specific act or incient to keep a room warm. While the structions, and in fact, the journals of stoves were red hot, the water would the Senate and other proceedings of freeze but a few feet from them. The Congress show that the head of the trees in the forest and by the roadside President was at first intended as the became so frozen that some of them

evice for one side of the coins. burst, and made a noise as if a small The first coins struck were cents, in mine h d exploded. 1793, on which the emblem was a fe-Sparrows and crows and jackdaws male head, with hair flying wildly besometimes fell down dead while flying hind. In 1795 the cap of liberty was in the air. Large flocks of sheep and introduced, supported on a wand procattle froze in the barnyards. The bats, jecting behind the head. In 1796 or which usually slept during the winter, 1797 the cap was discarded

were awakened out of their torpid The first silver coins were struck in slumbers, fluttered around a little while 1794. The head of Liberty, with flowand fell dead on the ground. The der ing hair and without the cap, tormed in the forest could no more run swiftly. the obverse. This style was retained but crept slowly out of the woods and with slight modifications, until about came near the dweilings of men. Fithe year 1808, when a more pleasing nally spring came, and a multitude of head of Liberty, with hair dressed and them were found dead in the woods. cap, was adopted. The device was The little lakes and brooks and rivers, taken from life, and was considered a after they had been thawed by the sun, model in good taste of the fashion of emitted a very unpleasant o for, because the time. The inscription of the word nearly all the fish in them had been fro-Liberty was at the time transferred zen to death. The people suffered from from the margin of the coin to the band extreme poverty, for the cold had deof the cap.

The first gold coins struck in 1795 stroyed many of their means of support. The wheat that had been sown in the were ornamented with a head of Libautumn, their sheep, fow s, fish and erty and a cap head dress corresponding vegetables that had been buried in the with the fashionable head dress of that ground, were completely destroyed by period. This continued until 1807. when the head dress on the gold coins the frost. During this winter a poor little Savwas made to conform to that on the yard boy was wandering in the streets silver. Upon the change of standard in 1834 the liberty cap of the goddess of Luneville, in Lothringia. He was a pitiable orphan. His older brother, was removed from the head and the who had taken care of him, had now hair confined with a band inscribed with gone on a message to the city of Nancy the word "Liberty." The next change took place near the end of the year to earn a few francs. But he suffered the fate of many travelers, and was frozen to death. Many of the passen-1838, the hair being looped up behind and entwined with braids, a couple of stray curls hanging loosely upon the gers on the stage and on horseback were frozen to death, though covered neck and the front of the head embelished with a tiara inscribed "Liberty." with furs and cloaks. The drivers lost their lives, and still held the reins in Since then the changes in the artistic their stiff hands. devices and designs upon coins have The little Savoyard boy wandered been few and unimportant. The re-

about from house to house to get a litverse of all our larger coins has always presented to a certain extent the her- tle employment or a piece of bread. He was glad to blacken boots or shoes, dust aldic elements forming the arms of the clothes, clean dishes in the kitchen or Union, and no doubt in accordance with the almost universal usage of the do anything that would give him a sou independent sovereignties, of present- But when night came on his suffering became intense. He had slept with his ing a device on the reverse of their brother in a carpenter shop, where the coinage bearing heraldic allusions more or less elaborate, to the arms of the two had covered themselves with an government or sovereign authority. In old foot cloth, on which they piled shathe various changes made from time to vings very high. They lay very close together, and by this means managed time every effort has no doubt been made to present as beautiful coins as to be protected from the severity of the the limited space would permit and cold. But now he was alone, and he would certainly freeze if he should atalso to secure designs which would pretempt to sleep in the carpenter shop. sent no difficulty in mechanical execution. The head of Liberty on the The wife of a hostler took compassion standard dollar, designed by a young on him. She showed him a little sleep-English engraver, is chaste and beauti- ing place in one of the stalls in the sta-Larique begins again, off you go to Pontignon the moment you are well- best executed head that has ever apble where the horses of a certain prince were kept. In this stall there stood an best executed head that has ever ap-

of easy work under the die, and like

The Temple at Jerusalem.

The dimensions of Solomon's Temple

were insignificant as compared with

those of many other ecclesiastical struc-

tures of later days, and even as con

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 45.

-Alaska is to have a newspaper. - Maine has 64,000 farms.

-General Gordon wants \$1,500,000 n Egypt.

-Cleveland, Obio, is troubled with ire-bugs. -At Chicago corn is steadily improv-

ng in price. -Spain holds first rank as a lead pro-

ducing coun ry. -Cast-fron chilled tools will soon

take the place of steel. -American cattle and breadstuffs

are wanted in England.

-The French are making leather to mitate alligator hide.

-Female horsethieves are surprising ennsylvania farmers.

-Swamp fires are laying waste. New lersey cranberry bogs.

-In trade circles, business is better in anticipation than in fact.

-The Norristown, Pa., Insane Asylum has organized a brass band.

-There are said to be 1.871.217 illiterate voters in the United States.

-The Emperor of Austria has the finest collection of pipes in Europe. -The Russian Government has bor-

rowed \$60,000,000 to build railways. -Two whales were captured at Mon-

terey, California, on a recent Sunday, -The Mormon Church in Utah re-

ceives about \$2,000,000 a year in tithes. - The students of Yale College smoke between 2,000 and 3,000 cigarettes a day

-The number of oxen in Vermont in 1850 was 49,000; there are now only 19,000.

--- "Graveyard" insurance cases keep turning up in some of the Eastern States.

-The large Italian ironclads are now pronounced utterly unseaworthy and unwieldy.

-One actary in Texas has already furnished 6 000 pounds of honey this season.

-Pittsburg proposes to prohibit the erection of wooden buildings within the city limits.

-It costs the bank of England \$50,-600 a year to feed its clerks during ousiness hours.

-So far this season no less than 33 norse thieves have been hanged by Nevada vigilantes.

-There are nine establishments in the United States producing 3,650 watches a day.

-Pennsvivania wool growers estimate their loss by tariff reduction at over \$2,600 000.

In 1883 the United States exported 40,150 610 21 ued at \$39,470,352. peared upon United States coins. It is iron cage in which a large brown bear so well distributed as to be susceptible was confined, for the beast was very -The desertions in the British army last year were 3,717, almost exclusively wild and angry. The little Savoyard very young soldiers. boy, who had come in the darkness of -A certain cotton planter in souththe night into the stable, neither knew east Arkansas has between 8,000 and nor cared for any wild beast that might 9,000 acres under cultivation. be near by. He lay down upon some -Mexico pays \$65 premium for coo straw and stretched out his hand to pull more. As he stretched out his lies, and expects 12,000 of them this year to work on the railroads. hand he put it between the wires of the -There are 419 type-setters, besides cage in which the bess! was, and found

What else would suit you, Sophie ? Castles, titles, and adventures ?" At this Sophie smiled ; life in a castle, with a titled lover to woo and wed her -this had been her dream all her lifeor at least all her life till she met Ludwig Holz, the art-student.

"Any more objections ?" her father would ask ; and, if Sophie only blushed, he would begin to joke and tease her about Ludwig Holz, whom she had met once when she had taken a fancy for studying art at the Louvre too.

"You need not laugh at poor Ludwig's romantle attachment," Sophie would say at last, with a sigh. "He is of agood Bavarian family; he has sworn

"And he will go back to Munich and marry !" her father would finish. "He won't !

"Nonsense ! You will see !" Then, kissing her, with loving persuasion, while his white locks lay against her auburn hair-"'You will be happy if you marry Pierre Brun. Why not ?" "He only drones at work and says he loves me.

"Then you shall come home next week. I shall have a holiday soon, and you shall have a wedding."

And with that, at the last interview with her father on visiting-day at school Sophie had run out of the draw-

Though still at school-for her freaks and willful ways had kept her back in everything-she was past nineteen, and her chief friend was one of the teach ers, Mademoiselle Melanie.

Just as Sophie had rushed in a temper out of the drawing-room, Mademselle Melanie had met her, and asked playfully-

"What is the matter now? Is i the freckles or Pierre Brun ?" "Don't laugh at me !" cried Sophie

then, with a stamp of her little foot-"Take me home next week ; indeed he shall not get me ! He shall not !"

"If you will stop talking to yourself," said Mademoiselle Melanie, "I will tell You something. I was out on the beach just now, and I thought I saw you at another of your freaks, perched on a rock. It was your figure, your hair, your face, even your eyes ; but"-slyly -"as I drew near I perceived that there were no freckles-not even a microscope could find them ; and the young lady was very handsome. I had even called your name, and I felt it so awkward that I apologized and ran away. She is the girl from that lonely house far up the coast. I declare, Sophie dear, if you could only manage to be handsome, you would be nearly as charming !"

"Go away !" said Sophie, half laughing, but like a child in a bad temper. Later in the day Madame Dupan, the old mistress of the school, shook her lace cap sadly and shrugged her shoulders, as she heard worse and worse reports of Souhie.

"That wilful girl ! What can be done? Her father will take her home next week, and she will be married, and we shall have peace; but somebody else won't! Alas, it is very sad I Let her be sent en penitence to the music-room till supper-time, to occupy herself with the pnano."

At supper-time no sound had been heard. The music-room was strewn with keys, levers, little leather-covered hammers, every bit of ivory and wood that made the mechanism of the instrument; and even the case was in pieces. Sophie was sitting in the middle building a castle with all the bits.

"I have been occupying myself with the plano," she said ; "I can put it together again, though perhaps not the right way." And this little outbreak was the last

cavera, under a high old mantelpiece carved stone. Sophie sat up, weak and frightened. "Valerie dear, you are awake," said est, because I love you best. Have the old woman, hurrying to the couch child to run away! But they have brought you home now ; and how glad

I am to have you again ! It was a long five years, child, and I felt for you. Take this drink, my little Valerie, and say you know your old nurse; it will ghten my heart." even fearing to stir. "Her kind face guaranteed that the drink was no sleeping-draught. Sophie

took it and stared about, asking, in a frightened voice-Where am I ?" "At home, dear child, at Kergadec.

You remember home, Valerie? You make me tremble, child ; you stare as if five years have made you forget us all P

"This is not home !" cried Sophie. "Let me get away! My father is in Paris! My name is not Valerie !" A look of anguish passed over the old woman's face.

"Poor child !" she said, at the same moment urging Sophie to remain sitting on the couch, and stroking the auburn

hair that had now fallen loose. She touched a bell. A servant in livery brought in a tray, and with one searching curious glance at Sophie, set it on a little table near her, said, "Mon-

sieur desires mademoiselle to come when she is able," and retired. The old nurse woald not allow Sophie

to utter a word ; but she pressed her to a delicious little feast-cold chicken, dainty bread, an omelette, and fruit. "I got it ready for you, my Valerie,"

she said. "I am sorry to say your un-cle is as hard a man as ever ; he would have called it folly, so I said nothing. No-do not speak-it might be bad fo your poor head, my child. But I wished to give you that little warning, as you will have to go down to him now. Do

not make him angry ; humor him about the Marquis." "There is no use in trying to talk to this kind old woman," thought Sophie the Baron de Kergadec that she would

-"she will not let me ; but I will explain when I see this 'uncle' of whom she speaks," At sight of the supper the girl re- de Rougemont would understand her

membered that she was hungry ; and position and take her part. she was presently strong enough to offer to go down to see this uncle, or whoever he was. The old nurse told her that she must the broad most full of leaves, but the

put on a pretty dress first, and, again walls and locked gates could not be stopping all protests, she led Sophie into an adjoining bed-room, where there fresh air in the mossy court-yard where was a vault-like atmosphere, as if it the sun-dial stood, or to wander through had long been disused, and a ghostly black, which a better light would have two; or better still it was to walk in shown to be tarnished gold.

"Your dresses were sent after immediately by order. No-hush ! You | and building for herself other castlesmust not make yourself ill with saying castles in the air. For romantic Sophie silly things. Hush !"

And forthwith Sophie's blue cotton was changed for a white summer dress | could give her rest, torn as she was by that fitted to perfection and floated light as a cloud. The old woman's ca-resses and admiration gave the girl con-this time for his lost child. That thought fidence. She could not help smiling and her fear of the harsh Baron de Kerand peeping into the glass-an old mir

ror framed in tarnished silver. Behind it there was another deep-set window ; outside an ivy-clad tower with a roun i roof rising to a point evidently formed part of this same building; and she could see in the distance the nightclouds coming up ragged and brown over the sea.

One word," she begged. "Do le me say it! Am I in a castle ?" "Yes, my child! You know old Kergadec ?"

"Ah," cried romantic Sophie, "what a pity it is all a mistake! I should like to live here always."

"You shall live here always," answered the old woman, brightening, "or close by when you marry the Marquis."

Sophie was silent, willing enough to Sophie said "I promise" so earnestly

man so wretched that Sophie resigned herself at last to a sleepless night in the she was not Valerie made the old wostinct, as from everything else beiolic mote turret chimed the hours : the sea ing to him ; but in one of the columns in the distance sounded always. On the couch in the next room the old nurse There was a paragraph telling of the windows. The moment Doctor Moritz was keeping watch ; but, when Sophie fatal accident to the only daughter of windows. The moment Doctor Moritz heard that "Barbe" had come to keep Monsieur Larique, of the well-known saw her, he exclaimedguard instead, and when she recognized firm of Larique, Brun, et Cie. Mademthe voice of "Barbe" as that of the

from London, she lay silent in terror. as it was supposed, for a venturesome freak at a dangerous spot and out of Davlight only brought fresh proofs to the usual hours, she was accidentally Sophie that there was no escape, and drowned. The body was found three dreary days and dismal nights made days after, and was conveyed to Paris, her understand her terrible plight. She | "where, the report concluded, "the fulearned beyond doubt that she was truly neral took place yesterday at Pere La-

believed to be Valerie de Kergadec, a chaise.' young girl of unsound mind who had A loud ery broke from Souh's\_"My been for five years under a doctor's care poor father !" At that moment he not far from her own old school. Docwas grieving for her. In her anguish tor Moritz had sent the news of herdis. for his sake she was almost mad. It appearance to her home in Brittany and was all clear to her. They had found her dress, and Valerie de Kergadec had traced Sophie's flight by her general de-

scription and dress. Valerie de Kerga-dec had been fond of the sea, and was the Marquis The Marquis had stepped out on to permitted to bathe at a safe part of the the terrace. Sophie ran straight to shore ; but twice before her disappear-

ance she had wandered down the beach you are a gentleman, listen ! to Pontignon, where the rocks were dan-Don't let Monsieur le Baron interfere. gerous and the water was treacherous Rescue me !" in its rise. Doctor Moritz, in his let-The Baron came rushing from the ters of excuse, cited these rambles of dining-room and tried to stop her ; but

Valerie de Kergadec in self-defense, Sophie cried out the louder, even above for, after those two expeditions, she his angry voice-"I have been kept here against my had been found and brought back. The letters of the Doctor only made the

will. I am not Valerie, but another Baron de Kergadec exclaimgirl. I ran away from school, wearing "That wilful girl ! What trouble she Valerie's dress-I found it on the beach. took to foil me 1 She has actually simand changed mine for it to escape. No, ulated madness well enough to deceive no"-to the Baron-"you cannot silence the Doctor. She would do anything on me; I will be heard ! Valerie de Kerearth to have her way. But I'll break gadec was drowned; they found her and my dress, and think I am dead. It her in ; she shall marry Rougemont !" Whether she was called Sophie or was only to tell you this that I consented Valerie, Sophie heard her own characto meet vou, Monsieur le Marquis Oh, ter described. Had not her dear and

If you have any feeling of goodness or kind old father often spoken of her too kindness, believe me-help me! Write as "that wilful girl"? Ah, if she could to my father, Monsieur Larique, in Paris, or write to Madame Dupin, at A bright idea struck her. She ceased Pontignon-do something for me! to entreat and argue, and sent word to screamed Sophie, with clasped hands.

act as reasonably as could be wished, if dead. I am wild-wild to send him he chose to present the Marquis to her. word, to get back to him !" "What a tragic actress she would She saw a way to escape. This Marquis make !" said the Marquis, with a roar

of laughter. "She is playing the old tricks with me. Ha, ha, ha, it is as good as a play! My little beauty, y u After the message, she was allowed to leave her rooms and range through need not try to confuse our wits and the chateau at will She might cross laugh at us. I happen to know you have just studied your part out of the passed. Still it was a relief to breathe newspaper in the next room." "But," said the Baron, after a moment's hesitation, "she has told that picture-galleries, panelled halls, suites of rooms where the furniture had be-know now ! We have a clever coquette. bed with a pointed canopy of a pale saf-fron color, now faded and fringed with Of course Valerie, being at school at Pon-

the neglected garden, looking up at the tignon, heard of that other girl." you gray towers and pointed round roofs, "You must let me go !" cried Sophie desperately. But they only laughed at her.

"I see," said the Marquis de Rouge-mont, "they gave my pretty Mademolbegan to dream that she might marry the Marquis, after all. Yet no dreams selle Valerie, at Pontignon, not only

beauty, which she had before, but temthe thought of her poor father, broken of my friend, Monsieur le Baron, that gadec were the troubles of her new nightmare life-very different troubles Valerie too much sun or sun-breeze till from those light and easy ones, her freckshe stops romancing ; and then she will

make a most beautiful, tractable, charm-"Look your best to-night," said the ing little wife !" Baron one day, overtaking her in the He bowed with this speech. Sophie garden wilderness of grass and weeds. "De Rougemont is coming to dinner. Remember, he is under the impression that you have spent these last years at school, making up for the ignorance caused by your wilful ways. When you refused hum before, your last wicked resource was to feign insanity. 1 kept him from being deceived and frightened her friend could not be persuaded. off : you have me to thank for persuad

ing him that it was all nonsense. Now ress and soothe her, "do not allow things ever goes in at one ear must go out at promise that, when the Marquis de in the papers to get into your mind-Rougemont comes, you will act sensithe other before leaving the room. they confuse that poor little head !" When Sophie rushed down-stairs

to Doctor Moritz and the mad people." At that moment Sophie saw a way to deliverance. She kept up the "ridiculous tune," and at last was sent off to its predecessor of 1808, was taken from "There is a mistake! I never had

the voice of "Barbe" as that of the harsh woman who had brought her from Londow who had blot in terror from Londow who had blot in terror And her appeal to him was not in vain. He sent a telegram to her father. to break the too great shock of joy, and

trasted with those of noted heathen temples. It has been remarked that then he took her to Paris Late that evening, after the bliss and the dimensions of the Jewish sanctuary excitement of the return, her father were just double those of the Mosaic -aid, when the auburn head was resting happily against his shoulder, close to his white lockstabernacle, the ground-floor of the temple being 110 by 36 feet, and its height

"Three months ago Ludwig Holz heard of Sophie's death; two months ago he went home to Munich; one month ago he was married." Sophie broke the silence at last.

"Why do you not tell me about Pierre Brun ?' "He went to a lonely grave at Pere

Lachaise." Sophie, with a startled cry of grief.

looked up into his face ; but in a moment she saw that her father was in one of his old jesting moods.

"He went several times-1 did not say it was his grave-it was, in fact the grave of a stranger, who we thought was Sophie !" "And then ?" she asked.

"Well, then he said he should work no more, as he had worked only for Sophie; but he would be a soldier and die for his country some day-and he went.'

Sophie's tears began to trickle dow on to the old man's hand that held both hers.

"Ah, father, I loved hum--I would have been his wife ! Hoor brave Pierre! I know the worth of love and work now -the worth of home."

"Little Sophie," said the old man tenderly, "I think that wilful girl that I knew at Pontignon went down into the sea, and a sweeter Sophie has come from "My poor father is mourning for me as an enchanted castle. I said he wentnot to be a soldier, child ; he must not go now. The telegram came one hour before he was to leave us; and, when my child was coming, I said, 'Keep out of the way, Pierre Brun, till 1 try her heart;' and he went, though his own heart was breaking to see her.' "Father dear! But why does that

door creak ? Is it the wind ?" "Go and close it, child,"

"But when will Pierre come-m fear brave Pierre ?" "Now, Sophie !"

It was the voice of Pierre Brun ; and the creaking door opened wide. So there was a happy wedding, after all!

Winter Palace,

There is the Winter Palace, in Russia, and to what thoughts does it give rise. Within this is the Romanoff por-trait gallery, where one sees the tablet upon which are the rules that Catherine enforced at her conversations. These per and freckles. But she will lose the are quaint, and here is the tradition of wild freaks and the temper and freckles them: 1, Leave your rank outside as at Kergadec, as I perceive by the eyes well as your hat, and especially your sword. 2 Leave your right of prece he does not mean to give Mademoiselle dence, your pride, and any similiar feeling outside the door. 3. Be gay, but do not spoil anything, do not break or gnaw anything. 4. Sit, stand, walk as you will, without reference to anybody. 5. Talk moderately, and not very loud saw that he was hot and foolish with so as not to make the ears and heads o wine. She gave him one angry glance, others ache. 6. Argue without anger and fied into the house, and away up the staircase to her own rooms; but, sigh nor yawn, nor make anybody dull when the old woman with her tall mus- or heavy. S. In all innocent games, lin cap came, though Sophie flew to her whatever one proposes, let all join. with prayers and tears to be helped to Eat whatever is sweet and savory, but write to her father or to be let go, even arink with moderation, so that each may find his legs on leaving the room. "Poor child," she said, trying to ca- 10. Tell no tales out of school; what

Charity is a universal duty.

5 feet. (Enc. Brit.) The second temple doubled these dimensions, and the temple erected by Herod in turn greatly enlarged the latter, The foundation of Solomon's Temple was laid B. C. 1012, and the edifice was completed B. C. 1005, having been 7) years in building. The temple was surrounded by an inner court, this by an outer court and this again by the court of the Gentiles. Chambers for the use of the priests, for the treasury, and for other purposes connected with the temple service, were constructed within these courts; and in popular usage the entire enclosure embraced by the exterior wall was often spoken of as the temple.

er, who pressed him to her as she had Solomon's Temple was destroyed by done before; and he slept there as if In Nebuchadnezzer B. C. 588, and the Ark of the Covenant, with its sacred he spent five nights without anybody contents, is supposed to have become the spoil of the plunderers. The secsixth he overslept himself, so that, when ond temple was reared, amidst great the hostlers went around with lanterns tribulations, by the Jews on their return in the early morning to attend to the from the Babylonish captivity, the founmany horses in the stable, they saw the dation being laid, B. C. 534. This, boy lying between the paws of the great though larger, lacked the glory and bear. The old bear grunted a little as if she was very much offended at anyone magnificence of Solomon's and a still greater loss was the Ark and the Shekiseeing her taking care of her little fanah. This temple was destroyed by vorite. The boy sprang up, and squeezed Herod B. C. 37, and the foundation of through the cage, to the great astonisha third temple was laid by Herod the Great B, C, 20. Of this temple the ment of the bystanders. Jews said (John ii: 20)-"Forty and six years was this temple in building." It was destroyed by the Romaus under Titus A. D. 70. Subsequent attempts

to rebuild were ineffectual.

### A Kemarkable Bridge.

the proprietor asked: Distant about an hour's ride by rail "Looking for a horse?" from Avignon is the Pont du Guard (or "Say, I've one of my own, but a neigh-"Bridge of the Guard"), a great bridge, or aqueduct, built by the Romans him the rig for a drive. Have you an at a time when this part of France animal which you will warrant to run was occupied by the soldiers and colonies of that people ; and next to the Colloseum at Rome, it is considered the "You "You bet ! That old roan there will with moisture and charged with elecmakea break before he is driven two tricity. grandest and most perfect piece of blocks." Roman architecture now standing in "Then I want to borrow him this afternoon. I'll give that neighbor all the ago it amounted in New York to 300

the world. It is an immense stone bridge,

buggy-riding he wants for a year to stretching across the whole valley. It consists of three rows of arches, one above the other. In the lower row there are six very low arches; above this is a longer row of eleven smaller arches; and over this, thirty-five arches still smaller. On the top of the upper row, and forming the summit of the bridge, is a covered aqueduct, or waterway. At a little distance this vast bridge seems almost as entire and perfect as when first built, and we can hardly realize the fact that it has stood there for nineteen centuries. It was erected solely for the purpose of carrying water across the valley, and was part of an aqueduct, twenty-five miles long, constructed by the Romans to conduct the water of the springs of Airan to their town of Nemausus, now

in the stone-work which were made there to support the scaffolding of the Roman masons,

ome. The horse was sent to his barn at the hour agreed upon, and hitched up for the neighbor and his wife. Lucky for the wife the horse ran away before she got in, and she was thus saved from a big scare if not a case of broken hones. When the animal was returned to the stable the proprietor inquired: "Well, I warranted him to run away nually, 1,500,000 pounds being used for or no pay." "Yes, he ran away."

"And your game succeeded?" "Y-e-s, I suppose so. That is, I've Texas, a few days ago by workmen en got to sit up nights for the next two weeks with a man with a broken leg, small fragments of rock gold to the weeks with a man with a broken leg.

and I suppose my buggy was damaged about \$100 worth." the French town of Nimes. Whenever you commend, add your Great stones project at regular inter-vals from its sides, to the top of the easons for so doing, it is this which listinguishes the approbation of a man second row of arches. These served sense from the flattery of sycophants as supports to the derricks and other and the admiration of fools. machines by which the massive stones were raised as the building progressed. We can also see the square indentions

A generous, a brave, a noble deed performed by an adversary, commands our approbation; while in its consequences it may be acknowledged pre- fifth of a bushel of spl-udid wheat. udical to our particular interests.

the apprentices, in the Government Printing Office at Washington. that a large pile was there. Thinking it was better to get in where the straw was, he crawled up to the cage and -Out of 17,500 Canadian cattle sold

squeezed in through the iron bars. The n Glasgow last year, 4,000 were taken bear grumbled a little, but did no vioby farmers for feeding purposes. lence. She took the little stranger be--The proportion of the trade of New tween her paws and pressed him near

her warm breast and against her thick

skin so softly and comfortably that he

who had not slept for many nights with

any comfort now forgot all fear and

soon f-ll into a sweet, deep sleep.

In the morning the boy waked

his strange mother. Beside the bear

\$100 Worth.

There was a twinkle in his eyes as he

entered a livery stable the other morn-

York for 1883 was of the entire trade of the United States 54; per cent.

-Egypt has to pay \$22,550,000 indemnity to property-holders for the British destruction of Alexandria.

-The charter of Atlanta, Ga + forbids any person from holding the office with renewed strength and crept out of of Mayor for two consecutive terms. the cage, and went forth to the city to The Carlos Theatre in Naples is said attend to his business and seek his be the largest, and La Scala at Milan daily bread. At night he returned to he next largest theatre in the world. -The outlay for the Royal Agriculthere lay a great many pieces of bread ural Show at York, England, last year, which had been brought from the table of the prince; but the bear had eaten all reached \$30,000, yet they made a profit of \$20,000. she wanted, and these were left. So the

Savoyard boy helped himself to all he -A Washington lady is having made into a belt the skin of a rattlesnake that she killed while on a summer trip needed. He then lay quietly down between the paws of his thick-clad mothto North Carolina.

-Nelson Miller, of Stephentown, N. the warmest feather bed. In this way | Y., who is reported to be 104 years of age, recently walked ten miles to attend knowing it. On the morning of the a camp meeting.

-French journals allege that merchants in China have tried hard, since the Tonquin difficulties, to export poisolved tea into France.

-The number of cattle slaughtered n Chicago for the year ending March , 1884, was 1,182,905, as compared with 74,578 for the previous year

-Earlham College, at Richmond, Ind., the leading Quaker college in the West, is to have a new \$45,000 building and three additional protessors.

-Dishonest milkmen to the number t twenty-two were fined from \$10 to \$100 each recently in the New York. Court of General Sessions for watering

ing and proceeded to look over the horses. When he had made the rounds -- F -From Jan. 1 to May 20, the Unio Pacific Railroad sold 1.459,000 acres of land for \$3,542,000; this land has been considered barren and was sold to cattle bor is continually bothering me to loan men.

-Tornadoes, it is stated, occur ex-

clusively in the alternoon, and when

-The furniture interest in the Uni

ted States is enormous. Three years

factories and a product of nearly \$10.

-The Emperor of China recently

authorized the destruction of \$4,000.

000 worth of opium, and emphatically

refuses to accept any revenue from the

-A Connecticut company manufac

tures 17,000,000 pounds of liquorice an-

confectionery and medicines, the bal

-Gold was discovered in Dennison,

-The city of Paris has leased 97 nov

acres of the low-lying forest of St.

Germain and the adjoining meadows,

for the purpose of experimenting in

-A Dakota farmer, in 1881, planted

These

single grain of wheat in one of his oat

fields. From it grew twenty-two stalks,

yielded 860 grains, 76) of which were

planted the next year, producing one-

value of forty cents was extracted.

utilizing the sewage of the capital.

each one bearing a full head.

000,000.

odious traffic.

ance in tobacco.

the temperature is very high, saturated

