NO. 14.

VOL. XL.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1886.

Questions.

We question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres: What of their future and their past? Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers make giad the sight? The same bird sing? On their great seas Do ships like ours, with canvas white, Move stately, answering the breeze?

We know the hand that holds in check The whirling worlds, each in its course, And saves the universe from wreck And peril; this tramesdous Force Holds likewise all our little lives; The suns and stars do all obey His bidding-never planet strives To swerve from its appointed way.

The dangerous boon alone to us Is given to choose 'twixt ill and well,

Is given to choose 'twixt ill and well,

Rebellion or obedience—thus

To build our heaven, or dig our hell,

But one great thought our strength upholds;

Nothing shall perish! Though His rod

Smites sore, His mercy still enfolds His own—God's soul are safe with God.

"IN TIMES OF TROUBLE."

We grew up side by side, Madeleine Constant and I-Antonio Michaeli. I was an orphan when ten years old, and was sent from Italy to my Aunt Peron. I had then-I have now-all the faults and some of the good qualities of the

I saw Madeleine for the first time one autumn evening when I had wandered away in disgust and bitterness. I had been a witness to a quarrel between my cousins about a franc, in which quarrel they launched against each other every coarse epithet it was possible to think of, and finally turned on me because I would not take part in the matter. I left them contemptu-ously, and wandered across the field to the Chateau, and stood for a while at the gate. I often paused there, looking at the costly entrance and wellkept avenue, at the stately trees and distant castles, which seemed so lordly

As I stood there that day, Madeleine came out with a basket on her arm. She looked so good, so joyous that at once I set her in my mind in contrast to the two ill-bred curs I had just left. The basket seemed heavy; she set it down a moment outside the gate to

"Shall I carry it for you?" I said quickly stepping up to her. Ske looked up and smiled.

"Thank you," she answered; "I shall be very glad." "Where shall I go?" I asked, as I

walked by her side. "To the little cottage by the road as you turn to the village. I am Made-leine Constant," she added. "I thought you must know me, for I've seen you ever!"

I nodded. We walked on silently usually unpleasant expression. for a while, but I did not care for this I wanted to hear her talk-her voice you are not going to leave us?" sounded pleasant and soft. I never

"What have you in the basket?" "Things they have given me at the Chateau for my sick sister."

I know my eyes flashed-I was always so proud. She looked at me with

"They are very good to me at the Chateau; I love Mademoiselle Adele: why should a be angry at their kind-ness to poor Hortense?" Perhaps I had a sneering expression; Madeleine flush- as you can; I am pressed for time. ed, and added, "I don't live on what they give me; I work very hard; every one knows I work hard."

I felt ashamed of myself, and very sorry for having hurt the poor girl. We were scarcely more than children; but suddenly I felt a man's contempt for my own cowardice in wounding her

"I beg your pardon," I said; "of course, if they care for you, it's ail right; but I hate the nobles."

"They are cruel and unjust; they think us dogs to kick, beat, or starve; and what have they done?" "Ab, they do many good things! Mademoiselle Adele, she is kind to all, and the old count, he is not cruel, I'm son and daughter.

I smiled at her ignorance. 'You don't know; you are petted at

Madeleine's face clouded. "I am very sorry if this is true, very

don't know; and I'm glad they are kind

It was pleasant to me to be with this girl. I remember wishing that I had a

When we came to the cottage, Madeleine asked me to come and see Hortense, and I went in; and I think I sat quite an hour with the poor cripple. She was a woman who had read and thought a good deal, and she seemed wonderful to me, for I supposed in my foolish youth that women knew noth-

Many and many an evening after that I worked in the garden with Madeleine. When fine, Hortense was lifted out and talked to us; when it grew cold she watched us from the window Those were happy days. I was an iron-worker, and I had an inventive brain; night after night I used to lie awake planning machinery. It was the drawn up and signed before witnesses. You can start for Paris at the end of chine, the first crude notion of which had flashed into my mind one day in the furnace-room. After I knew Mad-eleine, the joy of telling her when I was successful was added to my dream. There was one little difficulty in my invention which I could not get over; for months and months it haunted me. It was one cold moonlit night in December, as I lay in bed looking out at the clear frosty sky, that the difficulty van-I saw how my invention could be work-

I sprang out of bed-the others were fast asleep-and in the cold moonlight worked out my scheme roughly with pencil and paper. I think I never had such a moment of triumph as on that night. Of course I kept silence on the subject; I had never made my cousins my confidants-thank Heaven, I had too sharp a wit for that! They had discovered how often I was at Madeleine's cottage, and had amused themselves by calling me a gay cavalier; but I took no

Coming home from work one day, rather radiant perhaps, begause that morning I had quite completed my m-

me. I looked bright, I suppose; I meant have missed you! What has gone wrong to go to Madeleine's that evening. Jean mon garcon?" she asked.

All, Antonio, and San and Francois met and Antonio, and San and to go to Madeleine's that evening. Jean mon garcon?" she asked.
the coarser of the two; stopped when "I could stand my precious cousins

he saw me. "Tiens," he said; "are you going to taste. How many smiles does she spare you from the young count?" And then pened, and I have much to think of. taste. How many smiles does she spare he added something coarser, more in At the end of the week I'm going accordance with his brutal thoughts. Something in my face, I suppose,

made Franceis say quickly-"Leave the lad alone, Jean. What is

it to us?" I laughed-a short scornful laugh. "Do you think any word you can utter could hurt Madeleine Constant, or any one else?" I said disdainfully. "Your remarks are as worthless as the

mud on the road!" He turned to strike me; but Francois interfered.

too much;" and he dragged him away. What extraordinary spirit of gentleiess had fallen on Francois that night I know not. And I? Though I had cast off their accusations against Madeleine scornfully, as unworthy of notice, I stood there, that winter evening, a changed man; a demon had entered into me. Suspicion had been roused in my soul by Jean's hateful words. Hitherto, throughout the quiet months that had passed, I had loved 'Madeleine tenderly and gently; my affections had grown from day to day; I thought proud-

ly of the time when I could earn enough money to ask her to be my wife; and I could take care of Hortense. I was or understand life and its possibilities; I was but twenty-one. On this evening my love for Madeleine was changed it was by no means so simple, so trustful, or boyish as heretofore. I remembered now how frequently Madeleine went to the Chateau, and how happy she looked when she returned.

All my simple dreams vanished. It Madeleine could be dazzled by a selfish dissipated noble, I was too proud to wish to marry her. This did not prevent my loving her. Oh, no; I never loved her so flercely as at that moment! Love her, shield her, work for her I would, as I was manly enough to do for any weak creature; but marry her? I little imagined how the evil thoughts in me would distort her simplest word or action. I went home, or rather to

Madame Peron. "Thank Heaven," I said, "I owe you and I should not wish to leave her." nothing-and I leave you to-night for-

several times. You are the Italian and her miserly face took a more than She looked at me in bewilderment, and its hated owners!" "Farceur," she said, with a lar

much-and left the house.

hateau for my sick sister."

a friend of mine, and I slept there that of proper house and in her eyes. What did it mean?

Through all my short life I had on the proper house house and in her eyes. What did it mean? never been beaten down by trouble, have never allowed disappointment or bitter thoughts to swamp me. In the morning I went to the iron-works as

the master that night before I left. "Well, Michael," he said abruptly, "a complaint, I suppose? Be as quick "No, monsieur," I answered, complaint; and not less than half an hour will suffice me to explain all I

He looked at me with surprise, took out his watch, saw the hour, and said, laying his watch before him-

I knew that many a master availed himself of the brains of his workmen, appropriated their inventions, and left them to starve; but I had to risk this. Her large eyes looked at me in won- I told Monsieur Bounard of my invention. He gave me no praise at first; but he gave me full attention, going over and over everything and master-

ing my scheme completely. At the end "Leave me your drawings. I think your idea is good. I'll see you to-mor-

Then he dismissed me. I went back to the blacksmith's; I did not go near Madeleine; something held me back. I the Chateau because you are pretty and | could not be quite the | same | with | her harmless. The count is cruel; he turn- yet. I wanted to think. Perhaps, if I the other day; he struck him too, in a not notice the change in me. The next Paris and elsewhere; but we were goadrage. I suppose the young count will evening I was summoned to Monsieur

Bounard's office again. "Well," he said, leaning back in his chair and looking at me with a smile as I stood, cap in hand, beside him, "your invention is clever, very clever, and must be tried. If it should succeed, what do you expect me to do for

you?" I answered without a moment's hes-"Send me to Paris, give me a year's instruction at the best school of engi-

neers there, and provide for me during Is it too much to ask, sir?" He smiled again. "Is that all you want? You are modest. I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll send you to Paris at once, before I know whether your invention succeeds or not. If it falls, you return here and give me your time and skill in whatever capaity I find you most useful; if it succeeds, you shall have a fair share of the

profits. Are you satisfied?" "More than satisfied, monsieur; I am very grateful. "The agreement shall be properly

the week. Now I must say good evening." I passed out of the office feeling dazed and strange. At last I was independent; at last I could stand alone! I was to have education perhaps wealth! Ah, I was more than a match for Count Horace, the idle, useless aristocrat!

I walked straight to Madeleine's cottage. It was dark when I got there. ished. Suddenly, as clearly as possible | For a moment I fancied I saw a face at the window, watching for me, and my heart gave a bound. Probably it was only fancy. I grew calm again as I walked in, and I thought of the

count. Madeleine was alone. She came for-

ly as I could, without actual practical eyes looked feverish. experiments, Jean and Francois met "Ah, Antonio," she said gently, "we

no longer, and we have parted.' 'You are not like yourself some-

your fair lady? Some men have strange how," she said, looking at me keenly. away." I saw that Madeleine gave a little

"I am going to Paris to be educated as an engineer. Monsieur Bounard is

sending me.' "Ah," Madeleine said eagerly, "he

I looked at her. I thought, "She is glad I should go-she does not care; she will have the count to console her." "Allons," he said; "two to one is "Yes, I am glad to work," I said gravely; "but I am sorry to leave you

> I looked at Madeleine. She said nothing. Hortense spoke again.
> "The cottage will be dull without

> We talked—all three—a little longer, Madeleine telling me how the frost had blighted some of our favorite plants. After a while Hortense grew drowsy; and we crept silently into the kitchen. Then I drew my chair near Madeleine's and we sat close to the fire, and in the dim light I told her of my invention; which she was to keep secret, and how I hoped some day to be rich.

'Madeleine," I said quickly, "you too young, too hopeful perhaps to doubt can paint flowers beautifully, and I know that in Paris women make a great deal of money by painting fans for the rich ladies. Why should not you and Hortense come to Paris and live there? I should be near you, and you would have more money—could give Hor-tense more comforts. And I," I added timidly—"I would help; I would work for both of you, if you would let me.' "Ah, you are good!" she said gently;

> she was silent. "Well," I said, almost harshly, "will you do this?" "I don't think I could Antonio, for several reasons.

and there were tears in her eyes. Then

"Tell me some; tell me all." "I think Hortense would pine in a town, away from our little garden, and I don't know if I could earn enough; the only roof I could then call home. I it would be so uncertain, and I should took my week's wages from my pocket and laid them on the table before you are as a brother to me. I can always work for Mademoiselle Adele,

Count to your equals! No good can ever

leine, you can learn where I am from around. Monsieur Bounard-he would send a letter to me. One can never tell what always with me." may happen. Don't trust your friends at the Chateau too much; they are not | slightly. like us; they don't understand us. Some day you'll find they don't."

She did not answer; she paced by my side with bent head. I could not stay are troubled times. It would be well I wanted to take her in my arms and and take mademoiselle with you," I took my drawings from my pocket. tell her how much I loved her, but what was the good of it?

often in those days. I had one letter door." often in those days. I had one letter door."

from Madeleine, and I went back to I bowed, and smiled again, for I knew words—And afterwards? Do you un-Lanon once for a day. I thought Madeleine changed. The old count was solence.

dead, and I heard—for I asked about But time went by, and Count Horace

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derstand? I continued savagely. "You know what Paris was in those days, and how death walked the streets ready jection may well have occurred when him—that the young count had been seen at the cottage, and that the villagers looked askance at Madeleine. I lived on. Heads fell with ever increas- for any one. He was waiting for Count Horace, was ready when he beckoned. Inot, I shielded the count and his sister. Do you understand? I repeated. "The of the giant planets; for, whatever theory and the count and his sister."

in glove with many of the leaders, feeling that we were all heroes and that day to day. the future of France depended on us. in the country, had felt glad she was there, every time I had seen the women sight, and rejoiced that Madeleine was tears. When I had quieted her, she told me all. Hortense was dead, the vil- the room. lage was very disturbed, and people

were rude and unkind to her. "You told me whenever I wanted you I was to say so," she said timidly. "Yes," I answered, "and 1'm ready consequence of the disguise you have to help you; but you don't know that assumed; you are but a citoyen like my-Paris is quite an unfit place for you to self."

one belonging to me; let me stay here and work."

were my definition were also red revolutionists and he married me; to gain position, wealth for me, and kill him afterwards! I never "There are little work and little

bread in Paris; but I won't forsake you How warm it was that August even-ing! And the noises in the streets were ominous enough to those who under-stood them, but Madeleine talked of old

ness to see her face. By-and-by I thought of old Madame By-and-by I thought of old Madame
Therese, and resolved to take Madeleine to her. She would be safe there
at present. The old woman was kindiy, had just lost her daughter, and
needed some one to take her place.
Events fit in sometimes in a strange
way, and it was fated that Madeleine
should be near me through the tragic
months that followed.

Such peace did not last long. Com-Madeleine's door. I stared at them for a moment. How long had they been in Paris? Had Madeleine deliberately concealed their presence from me? Was this the reason she had come to

The count and his sister stopped and spoke to me. I stood with uncovered head, but to the count I knew my air was defiant.

"We have been to see Madeleine," he said. "We do not forget old friends." "Monsieur le Comte," I replied, "you had better not come here. The thinks you clever! I knew you would days when the poor could be patronized do great things. I am so glad you are are gone bye; feeling is too bitter between classes in Paris, and I should feel grateful if you would keep a fool from us,"

The count's brow clouded.
"We mean well and kindly, and it is
for Mademoiselle Madeleine to say
whether she wishes to see us or not." "She came to me for care and protection; but it shall be as she decides," I bowed to Mademoiselle Adele and

"Connt Horace has been here," I said coldly. "Do you wish him to saw his face again. Before two days come?'L She flushed; but her truthful eyes ooked full into mine.

passed on. I went at once to Made-

prevent his coming." "I can. Say that you wish him not other's arms, and I thought she mournto come, and you shall never see his ed her lover. "Antonio, de not quarrel with the after this, although they were my daily ount. What harm can he do me?"

bunt. What harm can he do me?" thought and care. After some time I "What harm?" I repeated, "Why got them out of Paris, Things had do you pretend that he did not cause quieted down at Lanon, and, though you to be evil-spoken of at Lanon, cause the interior of the Chateau was wreckmany to turn their backs on you? He ed, no one opposed their going thither must not do that here. Things are not as they used to be, and in Parls we can They never suspected that I had been avenge ourselves quickly on the nobles." Probably I looked murderous in my rage; I know I felt it. Madeleine turned very white and clung to me.

and his sister! You would not hurt any one I love, Antonio?" I pushed her away gently.
"If you love them," I said coldly,
"let them come and take the conse-

iences. I have no right to prevent it. You knew they were in Paris?" I added. "Yes." I turned away and went out. My days of peace was over. I often met half choked me-"you must know all the count or his sister near where Mad- the truth-it is time. I cannot sit by

son until the last. Always the Chateau | was too proud. Madame Theresa spoke | but my Italian blood runs hot in my | millions of years ago, when our earth and its hated owners!"

"You accept gifts from nobles, not from me!" I said angrily. "You prefer Mademoiselle Adele and the young grew very bitter.

"A co product Stadiant Theresa spoke to me one day; she did not like this veins. These infamous cousins of mine were the first to make me distrust you. I thought, boy though I was at the fer Mademoiselle Adele and the young grew very bitter.

"You accept gifts from nobles, not noble coming about the house—the neighbors said unpleasant things. I thought, boy though I was at the time, that you were flattered by the The months went by, and I learnt-I answered no word. I gathered all come of it; they'll forget you—abandon in had means of knowing things—that would not speak, the count's life was in danger. A part. I paused; but I

the count's life was in danger. A partity generous, a partity triumphant feel-word. There was a soft flush on her energy to eject matter from its interior "You are unkind!" she said flushing. ly generous, a partly triumphant feelThey are very good to me—so are you. ing took possession of me—I would in her are with the country of the coun

"I suppose it is the last time we shall be here together for some time;" I said Comte alone."

"You can speak before Habert; he is So the count was a coward! I smiled "As you wish, monsieur," I replied. | you!"

"I have reason to think," I continued

side with bent head. I could not stay are troubled times. It would be well that you should leave Paris if you can, hear the end. I was outside the door thing like this velocity, yet remember-He became white with rage. "And how do you know my life is in "Good-bye, Madeleine," I said quick-ly, roughly. "Remember, if you want drels who plot to destroy the lives of my madness he had already done so, given by solar explosions, and from the

me, I'll always do anything for you— your betters? Well, the time is not anything in the world; but—but you yet come when we all obey the will of don't want me, are not likely to want me, are not likely to want one."

A year passed. People did not write to his lackey, "show this man the the words that I spoke to the men be-probably quite sufficiently intense to

could not stay at Lanon; the life of my | And still they went to Madelelne, and she went to them, and I spake no word, Later on we were like wild beasts in I had a strange feeling that time would ed enough, Heaven knows! I was hand not yet come. Madeleine's gentle, frank eyes disarmed my jealousy from feverishly-

One day Madame Therese drew It was in August, when Paris was aside, and told me that the count had him when you knew he was to diel Did beginning to seethe in an appalling come day after day dressed as a work- you not see how I trusted to you to ing to my poor room, I found Made-leine Constant. I had thought her safe ing, pawre wafrant. Then my furious them, and he was hetrayed through no of Paris transformed into flends, though ed him. I saw him go to Madeleine's and tempted me? He was far above me I had pitied them, I shrank from the room. I listened; I heard him tempt and only offered what thousands of men unlike them, and in safety. Now she having ruined her reputation and made that I would yield to him? Was I not was in their midst! I was so shocked to the neighbors scoff at her, with having as pure, as good as any girl? You-you

I could bear no more. I rushed into lage gossips! You—you whom I al-the room. "Ah!" I cried. "At last I have found you, Monsieur le Comte, at your vilhany! At last I see you unmasked! Here we are equals; you must take the consequence of the disguise you have you loved me—if I had but known!"

live in now, that it grows worse and He looked livid with fear; and, seeworse every day. I must take you to sing him east a glance of terror behind worse every day. I must take you will be me, I turned and saw two or three safe."

me, I turned and saw two or three heads appearing at the door. They "Oh, don't send me away! I have no were my comrades, who had heard my

the count's enemies. le had some wit left. He masked his and you stood by and never spoke a fear as well as he could, and spoke-"Wby, should you be enraged with me, citogens?" he said, with a ghastly all I knew was that you distrusted me. days and told me how poor Hortense died; and it felt like youth and happi-

mademoiselle to be my wife." A burst of laughter greeted this

vention, and worked it all out, as clearly as I could, without actual practical eyes looked feverish.

Madeleine. We did not talk often of low whisper, so low that no one caught the words but the men behind me— up, or you can denounce me. What "And afterwards?" I hissed through

my teeth, Madeleine had never spoken, She kept looking at me in a terrifled man- of these massacres. I will not even

Fool, madman that I was, I did not see that the poor child thought that to refuse was to give this man to death! For a second she stood with her hands clasped, looking at him, looking at me with terror in her poor gentle eyes, in her blanched face. But the blood was in my head; I could not understand.

"Answer!" I said sternly.

One more glance at me, the meaning of which I was such a dolt that I could not read, and then she said, with tolerable firmness

"Yes, I will marry him." I glanced at my comrades; they had quite understood my diabolical scheme. In those wild days men never waited for events; what they willed they executed with all speed. Before the evening Madeleine was Comtesse de Valla. She was hurried home then, and the count was taken away. She asked no questions; she thought she had saved this man and done her duty. She never had passed she was a widow; and it was my task to tell her and Mademoiselle Adele of the count's death. I felt my "He comes with his sister; I cannot revenge was too complete when I broke the news to them. They wept in each

I did not see much of the two girls -and it was the best place for them. connected with the count's death.

More than a year had passed away. The carnage was at an end, and the people of France had yielded them "I was brought up with the count selves to a leader. We were in the garden, Madeleine and I; and she had been talking of our

young days, of Hortense, of our good-bye in the little garden on that winter night. Her eyes were alight with the sweetest expression, and she held my hand. I rose to my feet suddenly, and my blood seemed to turn cold and cur-

tle in my veins.
"Madeleine," I said—and her name eleme lived. I knew she worked for your side or touch your hand till you she had kept the most important rea
Mademoifelle Adele; and took work she had kept the most important reahome to her; but I never interfered—1 ly since we were boy and girl together; terior as the sun does now, and many count's attentions and loved him; so I

"Oh, how I loved you all through When Count Horace came into the that fever in Paris! But I knew you the thought of the count did not leave me, "I suppose it is the last time we shall "I wish to speak to Monsieur le "I was too proud to interfere. If you free." "If you should ever want me, Made- He gave a quick distrustful glance only a poor workman; he was a great

ed, with a sob, "I have never loved but | whose course the track of the ejected

Then she bent towards me, as though "that your life is in some danger. These to lay her head upon my shoulder. on the last day the count was with you | ing the intense activity of an orb in the the day of your marrigae. I heard sunlight stage, as compared with the what he said. I knew he wanted to be energies of the life-bearing stage, we and I was possessed by a fiend. I swore subsidiary evidence given by the to myself that he should do you justice, meteoric paths, we might safely infer and how death walked the streets ready jection may well have occurred when for any one. He was waiting for Count | the earth was a small sun. We have

count died, your good name was re-trieved, and I was avenged? A great silence fell on us both. How long it lasted I knew not. It was Mad-leine who broke it; she spoke quickly, and lasting seven years in full activity. There is no denying that the presentations of the presentation of and lasting seven years in full activity,

"You planned the count's death! I Jupiter was in the sun-like stage of his can't believe it. You pretended to save man, and that she felt sure he frighten- save him? He and Adele had been ing, pawere unfrant. Then my furious them, and he was betrayed through me usy burst out. I waited in all at the last! It is horrible! What did next day till I saw him come, I follow- it matter if he wanted to he my lover her; I heard her reproach him with offer poor girls. How dared you think see her that I did not feel glad to look on her sweet face; and she, poor child, thought me so stern that she burst into

> She burst into a passion of tears. I approached her; how could I help it? I touched her hand, "Oh, Madeleine, if had but known

She sprang away from me, and her tears seemed all dried up by the fire of her eyes. "Do not touch me, do not come near me; your love is base, is not the love of the count was going to his death when

"I do not defend myself," I said, in the sunken voice of despair. "The love "This is no time for marriage," one which ought to have made me a gool of the men exclaimed. "And la citoyen- man made me a cruel one. Only one ne Madeleine would not marry a scounthing I will say before I go; though I that thy days may be long in the land? "We did not know where you had gone; we thought you were never coming back; we heard you had left Madame Peron."

"I said, laughing—"not gone far as yet. But how is Hortense?"

"Rather worse; she is in bed."

"Rather worse; she is in bed."

"Shall I not see her? I had much to tell her."

"Yes, come to her; she is not asleep."

"Yes, come to her thad deeline would not marry a scount in the land?

"I had been skept in the word for it to my comrades that day, I honestly say that he would have much longer would make an effort to save him; but day, I honestly say that he would not marry a scount. The means to obey them allows and bout why you will wan you to do, whether you not of owhether you not of the seclusion.

"Yea, come to medd out what you know to mo. A

does it matter which way death comes?"

"No; no," she said quickly; "I'll not accuse you; hundreds might be accused tell Adele, only go now, and go forever "But we will ask la citoyenne her wishes. Madeleine," I said quietly, will you marry this man?" let me never see your face again, le me try to forget. Oh, Heaven, if could forget!" let me never see your face again, let

I turned away from her, and she from me. I wandered into the woods, and many hours passed. The sun was dying down, calm and beautiful, and I sat there, knowing that I too was go-

ing to my rest.

apart from Madeleine? my face with my hands, and strong man though I was, I sobbed. At last the paroxysm passed, and somehow I felt that this was the end of earthly emotion for me, before the morrow's sun set all would be at an end. A great calm fell on me. I remember happy childish scenes; I had no bitter thought of any one; the peace of death seemed Just a little longer I would sit on me. woods and fields, and then I would go.

loud, very calmly, very gently. Suddenly arms were around me; sudtorrent of scarcely articulate words prevent him from ruining every body was in my ear.

"No, no, Antonio; take me-I forgive you all. You loved me! Let usgo trifle less magnificent than this chario away from this to-night; let us never see this place again. I am not really a countess; I'll leave everything, I'll give up everything. Take me away, tak, the Ludwig's of Bavaria. The present

me away!" After a moment of dazed uncertainty, my arms were round her, my lips uched hers. "My love, my love?" I murmured.

So this was the end! I went that night, not to the rest of the grave, but to life and joy. There was darkness all around, but light in our hearts. SUNS AND METEORS.

. Their Velocities. Taking first the extension of the evidence given by the san to bodies no longer sans, we see that what has been York, who, while perusing their studies already suggested in other ways is confirmed by the evidence of the actual eruptive power possessed by the sun. We see that millions of years ago, when the way) that he was, eight or ten year Jupiter and Saturn were active suns, they probably possessed the power of ejecting flights of bodies from their in-Jupiter would have nothing like the sun's eruptive energy (in amount,) such energy to eject matter from its interior never to return. So with a globe like our earth. The sun must eject a body with a velocity of 380 miles per second that it may never return to him; and Jupiter would have to impart a velocity of about forty miles per second to rejust forever a mass crupted from his interior; but in the case of our earth a yelocity of seven miles per second would rose to her feet, her eyes full of tears.

"Ah, my well-beloved," she exclaimed, with a soh. "I have ed, with a soh." I have ed, with a soh. "I have ed, with a soh." I have ed, with a soh. "I have ed, with a soh. "I have ed, with a soh." I have ed, with a soh. "I have e suffice to carry ejected matter forever mass would always thereafter approach or intersect.) Now, though no volcanic explosions which at present take place similar actual evidence even in the case may be formed of the great red spot on Jupiter, there can be no doubt that a

implies most tremendous energies when

disturbance affecting an area nearly as

in Washington is that connected with the State department. I spent nearly old revolutionary documents, foreign treaties, etc. There in a double locked case is kept the original constitution of the country. It was shown me by Mr. Dwight, but I noticed he kept his eye on me very closely, as if afraid I would saip off a yard or two with a pair of seisnors. There, too, are all the proclamations from every president, the State papers of every secretary, and the Ben Frankfin documents recently purchased in London for \$85,000. The Declaration of Independence, with its fadingink and world renowned signatures, is here jealously preserved.

of the most unique papers is the oath of allegiance taken at Valley Forge. It is signed by George Washa man, but of a fiend! To know that ington, Benediet Arnold, DeKalbe, Steuben, Lafayette, and every soldier in the army. There, too, is the pathetic letter from Andre to Washington begloved him; I married him because I ging that his might be a soldier's, not a "To the lenterae!" one of them cried. thought it my duty to save the family The count was an abject terror, but which had protected me all my life; curious, especially those of Turkey, curious, especially those of Turkey, Japan and China, with their gold writwerd to stop me. How did I know ing and huge seals. The surgeon gen-you loved me? I was alone in the world erai's library, which is in Ford's old all I knew was that you distrusted me. myself of the same opinion as your-selves? I wear your dress, I am asking and we thought you so good and kind has only reached "H," and it already

"AUNT ELLEN, what does it mean to honor thy father and thy mother

BAVARIA'S KING. A Romantic Ruler of Odd and Extravagant Tastes.

All reports agree that the present king

of Bavaria, Ludwig II., is an extremely

eccentric and extravagant gentleman of cattle, most romantic turn of mind, even exeeding in kingly oldity his royal grand- a car load. father, Ludwig I. There have doubt-less been a great many false tales told about the astonishing freaks of King Ludwig II., but it will be admitted by in diameter. all who glance at the picture of the wor derful sleigh in which he is accustomed My mind was made up, life was over to take an airing that simplicity of style what view or end had it ever had an aversion to royal display are not to take an airing that simplicity of style among his virtues. If anything more I rose to my feet, a sudden glory elaborately gorgeous has ever been moun seeming to be upon me; then I covered ted on runners than this winter carriage of Bavaria's king, no record has been kept of the fact. And this is only one of a coach-house full of sleighs, the gorgeousness of which furnishes a themfor the gossip of Munich, while in action they are at once the admiration and terror of the peasantry of the surrounding country as they dash through it at full speed, the royal passenger within taking his pleasure alone after his cuthere, til darkness had crept over the rious fashion. It is no secret that the around Salem, Oregon. owner of this bewildering "turn-out" "Go to rest in my grave!" I said to-day hopelessly bankrupt, and that the wisest men in his kingdom are racking their brains to discover means to extridenly tears were on my cheek, and a cate him from his difficulties, and to

else. Propriety under these circumstan ces, would seem to indicate something a on runners as suited to the king's sleigi riding demands, but propriety has never ayed a conspicuous part in the lives of nonarch's taste for sumptuous vehicle s naturally connected with the repor that he is about to marry morganat ally a widow of a carriage builder King Ludwig was born in 1845, an

as thus far had a merry life of it. In addition to his very evident advantages | Paris. of birth, he was favored by nature with handsome face and commanding figure. More than six feet in height, with well proportioned limbs, broad shoulder Their Numbers, Their Distances and with a well shaped head, covered with clustering black ringlets, he was b ommon consent acknowledged ti handsomest man in all his kingdom at Munich, frequently saw the youn king, and they all agree (a most unusua occurrence among New York artists, is ago, an extremely dashing and hand some young gentleman. At that time \$2,500,000. his exceentricities or extravagances wer not as marked as they have since become and he might be seen on any pleasant afternoon strolling down Ludwigstras the finest street in Munich) with a vertall silk hat perched on his head, and with a rolling theatrical motion like that of a pompous tragedian surprised into walking stick, and bowed affably to ev erybody he met. It was in those days of Gordon's diary. bat the influence of Wagner over the

was at one time so strongly resented by great musician's life was placed in jepardy by the fury of a mob, On the roof of his splendid palace Munich the king caused to be construted a miniature lake bordered with over nanging and sweetly scented shrubbery An artificial sky, containing a lumin moon which could be made to rise or se formed a canopy over the lake, render ng any interruption of the king's plea ire by wet or stormy weather imp ble. It was (and is said still to be) th king's delight to float out upon the pla id surface of this romantic bath tub a luxurious gondola, and there surrou led by a bevy of stately white swans ually in this little pond, to listen to aris from his favorite operas sung by som famous prima donna who had been placed in hiding behind the boughs of the water's edge. It is recorded that o the occasion of one of these Keats-night ingale concerts, the fair singer, doubt ess in her anxiety to reach a high notpushed over the enormous flower-pot be hind which she was crouching, and tumbled head first into the pond, and the king gallantly rescued her, and afterward presented her with a troussea more extensive than that of any bride to atone for the injury that had been don to her gown by the indigo with which in order to give it a deep sea-like color

King of Bavaria has done much to ad vance the cause of music, and that t his extravagant enthusiasm is due th fact that Munich is to-day a musical as well as an acknowledged art center, bu at the same time it cannot be denie that his methods have been and are a least questionable, and his extravagance the delight of this romantic sovereign to take possession of the Royal Opera house and insist upon the giving of a complete operatic performance for his own exclusive delectation, paying handsomely for —1 rium is darkened, and no one save the of "The-chunky-man-who-means-busi-performers and the king is permit-ness." ted to enter the building. The king. having established himself in some corner of the great house, where none of those engaged upon the stage can see him the performance begins, In the construction of his two ne

castles in the mountains between Munich and Oberammergan the same reckless extravagance has been shown by the king that characterizes all his acts, and the people of his kingdom are left to wonderhow the bills will be paid, and what the king will do next. His debts now amount to \$4,000,000; and his most recent freaks have been such, in the opinion of his subjects, as to pass the ine that separates eccentricity from downright insanity.

will not be perfectly happy until she can have eyes attached to her shoulders. so that she may look up and criticisher own back hair.

you should be more correct in your composition. You say 'I love school. Now school cannot be loved. Can't you use a more correct expression?"
Master Kirby—"I hate school,"

Littie George had been kept in the house after his mother's funeral, as a house after his mother's funeral, as a mark of respect for the dead, but nature 15 and 5000 little girls under 13 years

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-- Paris has named a street after Dar-

Editor and Proprietor.

-Nevada is being drained of beef -There are 560 baskets of peaches in

-Steel nails are taking the place of iron ones. -A Greenland whale's heart is a yard

-The Mormons have sent a missionary to Hayti, -Englishmen are growing more

partial to gas stoves. -British railways carried 685,000,000 passengers last year.

 A money testimonial is proposed for Lieutenant Greely. Women are employed in Chill as conductors of horse cars.

-There are 580 Icelanders in Manitoba, engaged as farmers. -St. Petersburg was founded by Peter the Great in 1703,

-A wooden-legged bleyelist whirls

-The Boston postoffice, begun in 1871. cost over \$2,000,000. -The British war ship Devastation is the most powerful affoat.

-A woman in Rutland county, Vt., is the mother of 27 children. -Americans have \$125,000,000 in vested in Mexican railways.

-American cutlery now goes in large quantities all over the world. -The walls of several of the British war ships are constructed of paper. -From end to end the St. Gothard Tunnel is illuminated by electricity.

-The expense of governing New York city is over \$30,000,000 annually -It has been decided to build an underground metropolitan railway in -Twenty-five years complete the

round of a well-cared-for canary's

-There has never been a holiday, a theatre, or a circus on the Island of -Russian flour has been offered by sample in the New York market for \$6

career.

per barrel.

the President.

the district of Sierra Mojada, in Northern Mexico. Since 1873 a new state house has been erected in Hartford at an expense of

-Water is selling for \$2 a barrel in

-There are 250 disabled ex-Confederate soldiers in the poor-houses of North Carolina -- Until Andrew Jackson's time, office-seekers were not permitted to see

Williams College has been finished at the cost of \$3,645. -Mr. Kegan Paul, the London publisher, paid \$26,250 for the manuscript

-The Garfield memorial window at

roung king was most pronounced—an a credit of 101,500 francs on account affuence which it will be remembered of the Hugo funeral. -A good baseball player in Rhode Island gets a bigger salary than the governor of that state.

-The French Government has asked

-The pine tree, says an authority,

species of insects. -It has been calculated that the free mehes in New York saloons cost \$11,800,000 annually.

-The water frontage of Boston is about 20,000 feet, and ships are accommodated at 164 wharves. -There is no legal tender in China and silver is the money metal of that country, passing by weight. - Governor Ross is the 75th Governo

of New Mexico, in an unbroken line

extending back 200 years.

-Dom Pedro, of Brazil, is ti moldest living sovereign. He has reprint 58 years, or since he was six years old 12 -Suicides are said to be more frequent in Saxony in Germany than any-

-The thimble was invented 200

years ago by Nicholas van Benschoter, a goldsmith of Amsterdam. -It is estimated that 50,000 of the inhabitants of Glasgow go to bed intoxicated every Saturday night.

-The Mohammedans have ninetynine names for God, but among them all they have not "Our Father." -Very small electric incandescent r glow lamps are used as front sights on firearms for shooting in dim light. -The first steamship that crossed the ocean brought in her mail a pamphlet

proving that no steamship could do -The eyes of the mole are so exceedingly minute and so perfectly hid in its hair that our ancestors considered it -The present area of Indian corn

now growing in this country is 4,000,-000 acres greater than that planted last —The Indians of the Western frontier have given General Sheridan the name

-With 4,575 miles of navigable rivers and 2,900 of canals, the French rallways must encounter some competi

-Berlin has more than 700 million aires, in the German sense of the word. reckoning with marks or quarters of a dollar. -It was formerly the custom to draw away the pillows from under the heads of dying persons in order to ac-

celerate their departure, -One of the most remarkable collections of mineral springs is the Catoosa Springs, in North Georgia. There are fifty-two springs, nearly all different in character, within the space of a two-acre plat. -About 600 German newspapers are

published in the United States, of

which 7 are in the New England States, 208 in the Middle States, 85 in the Southern States, and 350 in the Western -The total superficies of the seas in the world is 231,915,935 square miles, while that of all the continents and islands is only 34,354,950 square miles. -In Paris there are 100,000 women who make their living on the streets.