

F. SOHWEIER Saltan Contant of the of the owner

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

Editor and Proprietor.

"Saved the Train."

The usual crowd were gathered to-

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TALMAGE'S SERMON The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Bermony

VOL. XLVII.

-"Light in the Evening." a time if shall be light."

in all innguages is the ring, it is often hts as come down w a above or slivered ht from bonouth -- haur'sy. at such as you often a bong which the more a so long ago were ch distions and the sons blesses from the

trapper on the vast I traveler by the road-its all-lid, while angel allyer beils a-ring. in the lightest and on

thing is night Fragrant night might i night on Roman thit among the cos t hold son after a or the night! The toward which, I hope the employ find our was wroning of our sor the world's history

"At eventime is shall b will be fulfilled in the even an sources. For a long time it light. The sun rides high. In-tivities go ahead with a thouwork with a thousand

it, and the book came to and the sublen fortune STATE WHERE ity same i GARGE End at at the banguet. many thunderbolts of

and, much the historieus ke into the miles. At on

sky is but the flaming of the morning, but when the evening of the world shall come, glory to God's conquering truth, it shall be light. War's sword clanging back in the soubbord, intemperance buried under 10,000 broken decanters; the world's imparity turning its brow heavenward for the benediction, "Blessed are the pure in heart," the last vestige of selfshness submerged in heaven descending charities; all Units worsbiping the Dr. theal's factory, all India balleging in

Said the little sheaherdess. "Many wise folk cannot guess What the lambs say when they cry. Or what the old sheep do ready." Can you tell? (I askei), "O, year" Said the little shepperdens: "All the young hinks say, 'Ma ai ma-ai" All the old sheep answer, "Ba-ai" Dr. Abeel's Saviour; all India believing in Henry Martyn's Bhile; aboriginal supersti-tion acknowledging David Brainer i's piety, human bondage delivered through Thomas "If a stranger comes this way, Or the young ones, in their play, From their tender mothers stray And go searching all around Every stone and bushy mound, Then the young lamiss cry. Ma.al But their mothers answer. (Ba.al"-Just to shame them when they are

Clarkson's Christianity; variancy coming back from its pollution at the call of Elizabeth Fry's Redeemer, the mountains coming down; the valleys going up, "holiness" inparale, and it scribed on horse's bell and slikworm's thread and brown thrasher's wing and shell's tinge and manufacturer's shuff and shell's tinge and manufacturer's shuff and chemist's laboratory and king's scepter and Nation's Magna Charta. Not a hospital, for there are no wounds; not an asyum, for there are no orphans; not a prison, for there are no criminals; not an alimshouse, for there are no papers; not a tear for there are no

no paupers; not a tear, for there are no sorno paupers; not a tear, for there are no sor-rows? The long dirge of earth's lamentation has ended in the triumphal march of re-deemed empires, the forest harping it on vine-strung branches, the water chanting it among the gorges, the thunders drumning it among the hills, the ocean giving it forth with its organs, trade winds touching the keys and eurocividys's foot on the pedal.

keys and euroclydon's foot on the pedal. I want to see John Howard when the I want to see John Howard when the last prisoner is reformed. I want to see Florence Nichtingale when the last sabre wound has stopped hurting. I want to see William Part to us the last indian has been eivil-ited. I want to see John Bunyan after the last flame of persecution has been eximinguished. I want to see John Bunyan after the last pilorim has come to the art of the last ligrim has come to the gate of the Celestial lity. Above all, I want to see Jesus after the last saint has his throng and begun to you have watched the calmness and the ing hall

glory of the evening hour. The laborers have come from the field. The beavens are glow-ing with an indescribable effuigence, as igh the sun in departing had forgotten shut the gate after it. All the beauty of cloud and leaf swims in the lake. For a star in the sky, a star in the water-heaven above and eaven benenth. Not a leaf rustling, or a see humming, or a grasshopper chirping. see humming, or a grasshopper chirping. Shence in the meadows, silence among the Thus bright and beautiful shall be the ever

ing of the world. The heats of earthly con-flict are cooled. The glory of heaven fills all the scene with love and joy and peace. At eventions it is light-light !

only a little way spart. Ea-The birth angel and death angel its at 4. Baptism and

nrish are near together. With one hand he mother rocks the eradle, and with the ther she touches the grave. I went into the house of one of my parishioners on Thanksgiving day. The lit-ic child of the household was bright and clad, and with it I bounded up and down th indi. Christmas day came, and the light of that household had perished. We stool, with black book, reading over the grave, "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust."

ght1 I have seen many Christians die

hough other lights do go out in the blast what do we want of them when all the gar-of glory swing open before us, and from of it! volces, a myriad harps, a myria brones, a myriad palaces, there dash upon us, "Hosanna! Hosanna!

WHAT THE LAMBS SAY. is coming. The drawbridge of old is now solid masonry. But the Porte Narbonnais : looks down grimly and grandly as ever on the strangers who pass under its sculpture ! weather worn front. The Just to shame them when they cry, ma-at Silly lambs to be so shy !" Wide Awake

CARCASSONNE.

BY MAY CROMMELIN,

a French friend acquainted with the southern geography and traditions of his none du mid, ask this constant guarded, are the only means of egress his pays du midi, ask this question, and see if a smile does not beam broad

BY EDITH M. THOMAS.

perior to envy when travellers prate of Nuremberg, and Rome, or Granada. "So madame is going to Carcassoni e

Ah, she has *foliment raison?*" ex-claimed my hotel-keeper at Pau on hearing my destination, and he grinned. Two bystanders laughed gaity. it was irritating to feel out of the jak out light or serious enquirles as to my goal seemed risible only produced shrugs of the shoulders. "I don't know." "Nor I; but it is the enstom to make merry about Careas-

sonne," all three could only tell me. "There is a well-known story about it, however," cried one. "It is of an old peasant who lived in the country not many miles from there, and every

Finally, my text shall find fulfillment at he end of the Christian's life. You know tow short a winter's day is, and how little work you can do. Now, my friends, life is a hort winter's day. The sun rises at 8 and to a the the state of regret that he had never got to Carcassonne after all." words were of regret that he had never got to Carcassonne after all." It is made into a funny song they sing in the cafes chantants- "Et je n'a pas va Caras-onee?" Thereupon ta

Jean Baptiste.

oti ers chuned in, echoing the refrain, that had a despairing lilt which was really very comic. Well, as to what it is after all this etty of Carcassonne, containing at pres-

ent about twelve hundred inhabitants, living behind its moat and massive But I hurl away this darkness. I cannot tave you weep. Thanks be unto Gol, who riveth us the victory, at eventime it shall be their ancestors fendal days. Larlier

nover saw any of them die in dar.new. What if the billows of death do rise above our girdle, who does not love to bathe? Wint still, during the Saracen sway, it could Having to journey from Pau, with its glorious view of the snow-clad

on the other a bare open country, | Thenceforth our little city was considwhere low hill speaks to hill. How ered impregnable, being the most easily they must have signalled for- strongly fortified place in Europe merly to each other, "Watch!-the fos during the sixth, twelfth, and thirteenth centuries. In truth, it was never more attacked, and only opened its gates to the Black Prince in 1355, when all Languedoe had submitted to that

conquerer. Architects, archeologists, and mtlgateway stands open between its two itary engineers are never weary of exgreat towers, and had strong defences patiating on the many defensive rebesides its most and barbican. The sources of Carcassonne, so planned that foot by foot the ground must utry used to be, firstly guarded by a needs be contested against fearful odds. But we may glean a general idea of the mode of defence by the fol-nust be born and not mada.-poeta chain, of which the massive rivets are still fixed in their place, and that was intended to stop cavilry from riding into the town at fall speed, and so surprising the inhabitants. A machi lowing details: That, firstly, there was a double ring of ramparts, which, to uis, or stone aperture overhead, pro- guard against inner revolt, were cut ful trainer of the very young children. teets the first portcullis, as also the massive wooden gate with its heavy bars. What a terrible shower of moltcame a separate stronghold, com- of her winning and persuasive ways manded by its own captain, who e with the youngest members of her en least and boiling oil could be poared

in above on any daring assailants! But should they nevertheless batter down the doors with axes, crowbars, and ram-, and rush under the vaulted entrance of the gate tower, they would gain small breathing-space. A second fence, with at least double that numfrom the tower into the town. And overheal is a third deadly square hole, through which guarded opening the ber of workmen and meaner variet employed to repair damages and sopply the various engines of destruction with missiles; great stores here to be defenders in the room overheat would thrust down stink-pots and burning fagots. Stiffing, choking, the attacking soldiers would be pent in such a lead. It will be more cheerful to turn our

de the trap, the chances were smill that they would have strength to reak through the second gate. Besides, lateral loopholes in the sile walls perground where we stand, and visit the town this chilly May morning. A very mitted crossbo men posted in the a jacent towers to disch rge a double fire narrow street leads uphill from the great Narbonne gate, its houses evof tolts on what enemies should suridently owning now but poor inhab-

Was this stronghold impregnable enough, do we imagine, in those days when the sme'l of gunpowder and the stronghold-the kernel of the nat. roar of cannon were unknown? By no also possesses a moat and bridge, mas-There were several other means sive walls, and the city watch-tower. means of defence, of which the principal Climbling up thither presently with was a wooden outer pent-house, or On the gardien we can see round all the callery, above the gate-arch. either side of the niche where stands environing country afar, and somehow the statue of the Virgin may still be Biblical memories arise of the watchman who stool and saw Jehn driving seen the square putlog-holes, meant to receive the beams that supported this furiously. Why thoughts of Pales hourd, as it was called; whence our time should often occur to me at Car modern term hoarding. From this a cassonne I can hardly say; perhaps terrible shower of arrows and other that the description of "the city set projectiles could be hurled on the in- on a hill which cannot be hid," vaders, to beat them back before ever returns again and again to one's mind. The castle is no ruin. Its barrackthey crossed the bridge. Let us now pause before entering yard is full of soldiers, for though ce-turies pass and uniforms change, its and glean a few salient facts concernstrong ch mb rs still nouse its def nd-

It is a city, if you please the old, old hold. ers in baggy blue and red garments, if not in breastplate and jerkin. Only We shall hear what says Viollet le the banquet-hall and rooms of the for-Duc, the great architect under whose mer governors were destroyed during the Revolution.

guidance all the breaches of Carcasramparts and watch-towers, little less sonne have been restored. shut in from the outer world than in Towards the year 636 the senate of

not have been very different, or in still more hoary background of time, under the Visigoths' stern rule. Think

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Notwithstanding the the thoroughly accepted fact of the existence of nor-nal school and colleges in which it is \$25,000 toward their Permanent Fund. resumably taken for granted by the | fluts looks like real sympathy and ople that the teacher is armed at all effective work in the right direction.

oints as a trainer of the young, still With an initiation fee of larger dimenhe pregnant inquiry is constantly pre- sions and a steady monthly one per cented to the friends of the common cent. on the salaries of its members, if "Where is the model teach- wil soon expand into an extended and chools: ar?" One feels inclined to speak of highly eff. tive self-sustaining institu-him in terms like those used in de-

GEO. HENRY CURTIS. nust be born and not mads .- poeta

aascitur von fit." SOME OF THE LETGO'S OF It is a charming trait in the success-HOUSEHOLD DAILY LIFE of from the town. See nilly, even in the English primary schools that, were the walls gained, each tower be she is quickly appreciated on account

orders were called through speaking class, the tender two or three year old the state strange, when you come fore me, across the line, lay a great to think of it, how many little thruss fore me, across the line, lay a great to think of it, how many little thruss fore me, across the line, lay a great to think of it, how many little thruss fore me, across the line, lay a great is a lifeless body, and, light as it apoutwards of this massive circle brist them into wisdom's ways, where all is fret the inmates and add friction to the peared, I could not move it. A sudling with towers and pierced with plea antness and peace. Doubtless household machinery, which should deadly loopholes. It is calculated that the winning and persuasive way run smoothly. Most of these "let-1322 soldiers were employed for its de is a gift not inherited by every go's" are in the kitchen. bue who aspires to be a successful philosophize about that fact, but I will leacher of the young. If so, why not, just now. A dull vegetable knife could she not immediately set about is one of these. The kitchen which incovering this talisman of prompt contains a sharp one is the exception, promotion? Does the attention and yet it is very exasperating to peel hurled down in crushing force, there interest of the young child always turn potatoes or apples, cut up beans, or spice and boiling streams of upon the principle of utility? Not slice tarnips, with a knife as "dull as

necessarily, judging from the interest a hoe." In the first place one be-manifested by children of a larg r grudges the money for a fine steel fights that took place on the very ious romance and magical display; it never stopping to think that the better may truthfully be affirmed that fre-quently the most weird and improba-sort of work. A sharp knife will pare ble events are those which enchain our thinner and waste less than a dull one, attention the most thoroughly, and and will last long r. A good, small therefore gradually prepare the mind whetstone should accompany it, with itants. On the summit of the slope a space is cleared around the chateau. This castle is a keep within a larger ment arrives to secure the prompt ac-cook's shoe. There is an old saying. It ceptance of the latter.

that one of the latter. It is at this point, after a cursory cannot answer is: "What is a woman't examination of the results in the pri- whetstone? mary grades, that a more thorough de- Another annovance is leaking tins of body took its place, and ---velopment of our educational system various kinds, notably quart measures, might be made, and the patient, well dippers, drippingpans and sancepans. dde qualified teacher is the one to initiate Bigs of rag drawn through tiny holes, the reform, beginning as low down as or flour pasts rub on the botton to the first gleams of intellect and child form a patch are common devices for tine should often occur to me at Car-cassonne I can hardly say; perhaps sties of tone, form and color, even tinshop some morning and getting plain sewing and cooking are now ob-

tainable, the possession and happy termoon for a very small outlay of time power of imparting a knowledge of which might be considered an ap-doubt not it is quite commonly used, a proximation to the condition of a certain kind of solder that the deale model teacher. claim can easily be used at home. I The three R's will take good care of think I bought some once, but was

chemselves through the power of tri-dition, and the ever present estimate ably from lack of skill. It in no way of their immense practical utility. lessened my conviction that time should Though lying at the foundation of our not be allowed to continue leaky, elementary educational system, they when time or service has made them

Rome resolved to establish a colony at Narbonne, to guard the passes into Spain. And the people of the land, Spain. And the people of the land, being unresisting, were rewarded with rights of self-government in five towns. Foremost of these was this same Car-gateway, the Port ed to L'Aude, un'ocks a postern door, and we climb up stone

which has strug ded through rather a rethered in the bar parlor, occupying succarious existence, until a fair was the best seats, when a little, started a forthight ago, which yielded weazen-faced man sneaked in by the back door and slunk into a dark orner. "That's him," said the ungramnatical loafer. "Who is it?" asked several at once "Why, the chap who saved a train

one two or three years since under

the presidency of William R. Jolliffe,

AND LIVING.

BY JUANITA STAFFORD.

rom being wrecked," was the reply. "Come, tell us all about it," they iemanded, as the small man crouched n the darkness, as if unwilling that his heroic deed should be brought out ander the glare of the gaslight.

After much persuasion he comnenced:

"It was just such a night as thisoright and clear-and I was going nome down the line, when, right beien rumble and roar told me that the express was approaching, and soon would reach the fatal spot. Nearer and nearer it came, till, just as the train was upon me, I sprang ashle, placed myself between the obstruction and the track, and the train flew on unharmed.

The silence was so dense you could have heard a dewdrop fall. Presently some one said: "What

ild you do with the beam?" "I didn't touch it," the small man

"Well," persisted the questioner 11 you couldn't lift it and did not touch it, how did the train get over

"Why, don't you see," said the reazened one, as he arose from hi seat and sidled toward the door, "the obstruction was a moonbeam, and umped so that the shadow of my

But, luckily for him, he was out

THE OLD SONG.

"Sing me a little song," said Mr. aylate, as he settled himself more comrtably in the close fitting easy chair, sing me one of the dear old songs that are full of sentiment."

"How will this do?" she asked, seizag a sheet of music, 'It May be for Years, or It May be Forever.' That sentineut seems to fit the occasion," and she

NATURE AND ART.

Tommy, who had been having some evere lessons on using his knife, was ent out on an errand to the family We oil the washerwoman. When he returned he

"I had some dinner with her little "I suppose his mother has taught him it wasn't polite to eat with his knife," said Tommy's mamma. "No'm," answered Tommy, regret fully, "he cats with his fingers."-Pa troit Free Press.

Not Not to The element constellations from the elevant d'out God's throng poursel down an infinite actor. Under their shinks the billions of winged love warbling heavenward.

od that I have been childed." "The Lord gave, and the Lord ath taken away Fal, yet always rejuding," says St. Faul, "And third shall wipe away all tears from their sys," exclaims Julia in apomlyptic "allow Ar evolution it was light, Light allow Ar evolution it was light, Light Light from the three Streaming, joyous, The text iffliment in the

a grand thing to be in clear and the hear-elastic and all our vounig-to f ng neuto and the alses marching on to the dramming of a what that In. ways on your br did not always hunch your arm. You have not always worn spectation. Grave and dishifted as you now are, you once went const-ing down the hillside, or threw off your hat or the race, or sent the ball flying sky high. But youth will not always hat. It stays only long enough to give us exuberant spir-

ts and broad shoulders for burden carrying, and an arm with which to battle our way through difficulties. Life's path if you fellow it long enough will come under frowacrag and across trembling causeway, Ing erag and across tremsing can way. Biessed old age if you let it come naturally. You cannot hide it. You may try to cover the wrinkles, lifthe time ins come for you to be old, he not ashamed to be old. The prandest things in all the universe are old, old mean and old giver, old seas, old

approximates? How braniful the old ap (Jacob, leaning on the top of his staff, of boin quincy Adams falling with the harnes acton Irving sitting pen in hand had made classical, im Angul James to the last proviniming of to the masses of Birmingham, a linchuysen down to feeldenes on devoting his fliastriou ties to the kingdom of God. At even

Southat you do honor to the aged. A r stood at the corner of the street law saying to the passers by been of I man. You will be an You will be an old woman. is an old woman." Prople thought he was, I do not think that he was, not computere compario taxe. limbs-they will soon be at Or. It will seen cause to bent, "The eye is notice, the range of the values that of the indice the source of the values in the source of the range of the source of the values in the source of the range of the values of the values in the source of the range of the values of the values in the source of the range of the values of the values in the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values value of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of the values of the range of the values of It is time to go to bed. RT9 all hu ind sleep, the cool sleep, the victory all over the is light -- light I Myt ext shall also find fulfillment in the latter days of the churchs. Only a few mis-sionaries, a few churches, a few good men, m14-

Out of the craile. The light of There is no trade to difficult and so side the deep grass-grown city most; the across the river, where newer Carca-is more is some now spreads wide over the plain. words." lituriy of in the blatter of acceptions martyr stakes fishing all up and down the arduon, as our own.

with the institutions leprous and

"Throw back the shutters and let the sin ome in," said dying Scoville McCollum, on s she incy upset of my Sabhath-school boys. You can see kneed down at Paul putting on robes and wings of ascension space of the second state stories are down-would God I "Farewell sun, moon and stars! Farewell all earthly delights." Then went to the other then moniford of their disister then moniford of their disister side of the scaffold of martyrdom and cried; side of the staffold and crief: "Welcome, God and Father! Welcome, sweet Jesus Christ, the Mediator of the covenant! Wel-come death! Welcome glory."
A minister of Christ in Philadelphia, dying,

said in his last moments : "I move into th ight " They did not go down doubting the billows of plumes of gold famo, All the chrs and was echoed back from all the states of doubting the second back from all the second seco They did not go down doubting and al finne. All the set of the set

own the earth. She touched the age L an they became young. She touched the poor, and they became rich. I said, "Who is this beautiful being, wandering up and down the They told me that her name wa Death. What a strange thrill of joy when the pulsied Christian begins to use his arn again! When the blind Christian begins to see again! When the deat Christian begins o hear again! When the poor pligram puts his lect on such payement and jo ins in such ompany and has a free seat in such a great

Hungry men no more to hunger ; thirsty acca no more to thirst - weeping men no more a weep, dving men no more to die. Gather ip all sweet words, all jubilant expressions, all rapturous exclamations. Bring them to e, and I will pour them upon this stup in of the soul's disenthraliment ! Ob the joy of the spirit as it shall mount up toward the throne of God shouting Freed Freed Your eve has gazed upon the garat-ture of earth and heaven, but the eye bath iot seen it. Your eye has caught har nonie moounted and indescribable-caught the tom harp's trill and bir I's carol an t wit er all's disa and occan's doxology, but the ca inth not heard it.

How did those blessed ones get up into the What hammer knocked of their What loom wove their robes of hains? light?...Who gave them wings? Ah, eternit is not long enough to tell it, seraphin have not capacity enough to realize it—the mar-vels of redecming love! Let the pains wave, let the crowns gitter; let the anthems as-cend, let the trees of Lebanon emp their hands-they cannot tell the half of it. Archangel before the throne, thou failest' Sing on, praise on, ye hosts of the glorifled. remndest things in all the universe are old. Oid meansains, old rivers, ald sens, old stars an en old sternifty. Then do not be islamed to be old unless you are older than the mountains and older than the stars. How men and women will fiel. They say they are 40, but they are 60. They say they they are 40, but they are 60. They say they are 60 but they are 30. How some people will had first are stars, and older than the stars. How men and women will fiel They say they are 40, but they are 60. They say they are 60 but they are 30. How some people will had first are stars, and older than the way of how some people will had first are stars. They say they are they are stars they are stars are sone people will had decreased in the way of how some people will had decreased in the way of how some people will had are stars, and old are in the way of how some people will had are stars, and old and in the way of how some people will had are stars, and old are in the way of how some people will had are stars, and old are in the way of how some people will had are stars, and are sta There examination, "Jesus", others to said There will be a password at the gate of heaven. A great multitude come up and knock at the gate. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They say: "We have no password. We were great on earth, and now we come up to be great in heaven." A voice from within answers, "I never knew you." then the ramparts will be facing you. That is the most striking view." Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "T' password," They say: "We have no password, We did a great many noble things on earth. We endowed colleges and took ears of the poor." A voice from within says,

care of the poor." A voice note "I never knew you." Another group come up to the gate of Another group come up to the gate of Heaven and knock. The gatekeaper says, "The password." They answer, "We were "The password." They answer, "We were wanderers from God and deserved to die, wande gates, and let these people come in. They go in and surround the throne, jubilant for-

Ah! do you wonder that the last hours of It was a living dream. Flow not up that face with any more les. Trouble and care have marked it houghs of the coming glory? Light in the evening. The medicines may be bitter. The

twides of life's day interest of out ains of water, and foor shall where away interest of life's day all tears from their eyes." Close the eyes of the departed one; earth the cool sleep, the seem tame to fits enchanted vision. Would seem tame to fits enchanted vision. Fold the hands; life's work is ended. Veil the face; it has been transfigured. Mr. Toplady in his dyin; hour said, "Light." Toplady in his dying hour said, "Light." Coming nearer the expiring moment, he ex-claimed, with illuminated countenance, "Light." In the last instance of his breath-ing he lifted up his hands and cried "Light! Light!" Thank God for light is the eventor.

onne, which in the year 70 before the Christian era was chosen as a no-Pyrenees, to Air-les-Bains, nestled among its mountains by the blue-green Lake Bourget, I decided to stop at the Roman rule for near five centuries Carcassonne. An hotel acquaintance had impressively told me there were with hardly a break. Then the Goths burst upon the fair southern land with wonderful old-world fortifications fire and sword, carrying desolation there. Baedeker added that Simon de over the mountains into Spain; and in Montfort lay buried by the altar of its 436 Theodoric the Visigoth seized Carchurch. Beyond this knowledge I had cassonne, and left there still-abiding fewideas or none concerning Carcissigns of his strong hand. Walk round sonne, but it was enough. So, leaving her walls now; mark her bulwarks. The Pan about noon, a pleasant journey through a wooded country all green bases of these massive towers rest truly on Roman foundations, but were them and fresh in the opening May time, solves reared by the fair-haired invaders. brought me towards six o'clock to my They are recognizable by being square, destination. A good station, a fairly or rudely rounded, to receive the de large town, and some awaiting omni-buses dil not look old world. In one fences of the fifth century. Every five an I twenty yards rose such a tower, all of these vehicles I was rattled for three girded together by high broad walls, minutes over the bridge of the Aude guarded atop by soldiers behind bat-River, which gives its name to the Detlements. These towers were entirely partment, past a shady place planted solid below, to resist sapping and batwith plane-trees, to my hotel of St. tering-rams. But at a safe height chambers were hollowed in their thick-Its name had a flavor of antiquity, ness, and thence archers shot down borne out by polished red-tiled floors, a shallow, wide staircase, and massive from wile apertures protected balusters. Even the large and empty

wooden shutters working on horizontal bars. Imagine sumblinds made of wood salon upstairs had its expanse of floor and iron, and that could be pushed all square-tiled, while stiff Empire outwards or drawn to as need dictated. furniture was ranged round the walls. and one can picture the deadly shower Dinner was so well-cooked it made up of feathered mi-sles which issued for the loneliness of seeing no other thence. guests except a departing group of Many a siege Carcassonne was forced stout Frenchmen, probably bachelor from its position to endure. Being sit-

townsfolk, who seemed to turn in for usted on high ground above the river table d'hote as a matter of custom, and Ande, it commanded the valley of the latter, which was the natural road leadthe fare plainly agreed with them. The host was most obliging; also enthusi-astic, even reverent, in praise of the ing from Narboune to Toulouse. Both cite, which he quite understood I had adge the Visigoth intruders, but in come specially to see. Many people vain, even when King Clovis sumdid the same mostly Americans passing moned them to surrender. from Marseilles to Pau or Bordeaux.

But a great change was at hand. In The only wonder in his mind was, that he year 713 let us banish the stern sightseers did not flock in thousands. Visigoths from our picturel Carcas-Why, he held "the city" was incomsonne of long ago. The Spanish parable! There were now two other Moors have won it and hold it fast, guests in the house, and they were get-Turbaned heads garrrison its walls, ting up at half-past five to visit the old the Crescent gleams where the Cross city before their train started. What was once set on high. For nigh four a pity I could not share their carriage; centuries history is almost silent on it would be more sociable to go in the doings within the famous strongcompany. However, finding it was hold. Then once more the rule really only a twenty minutes' walk, I changes, and these masters in turn decheerfully resolved to go alone. So, part like ghosts across the scene, while, as we survey the little city set on a on a grey windy morning I started forth, with the landlady's directions following me down the pavement -"You will get to the old bridge, and a new procession crosses the bridge down yonder across the brown stream.

It is A. D. 1096. And that central figure in the proud pageant is Pope It was one, indeed! Battling with Urban, journeying to Carcassonne to dust-swirls down wide streets, and unrestore amity between the burghers and their lord, Bernard Atov. Some der a long double avenue of planes, 1 was momentarily confused among narhad revolted against their suzerain's author ty; wherefore to certain faithful citizens he gave watch and ward over the ramparts during four months and eight months respectively-with privileges thereto pertaining which es-ist unto this very day So the Pope came and restored pe ce, blessing the cathedral church of Saint Nazaure. that is still a joy for ever in its beauty. parts were indeed looking down on me. Again a slide of the magic lantern The sight was enough to make one rub shows a burning August sky and an one's eyes and feel transported back to army under the great Simon di Mont the year of our Lord 1200-nay, earlier. fort himself. Alack for the garrison, the wells fail, and in a fortnight thirst There rose a ring of grey, embattled forces the besieged to surrender, upon walls, studded with watch-towers, each which their viscount is flung traitor ously into one of the dungeon towers,

and there dies a captive! His successors were despoiled and banished by Louis VIII. Bat in 121) one gallant young viscount raised Spanish troops, and came knocking with battering rams and all engines of war then in use, at the gates of his own city. In vain. After a hard-fought siege of a month the king's forces relieved the garrison, and thenceforth Carcasonne belonged to the Crown.

some suburbs adjoining the city had sided with their hereditary lord, Saint kingly burgh above. Above these, on the hill, the little city stands alone, Louis banished their inhabitants and demolished their houses, leaving the clear of faubourg. A round-paved oad winds upwards, no whit changed day. from days when mail clad knights and allowed these exiles to return and sethorses clanked over its stones. On one tle across the river, where newer Carca-

a postern door, and we climb up stone stairs to the tower above, and windy, ble, or elect, city. A deep peace broad ramparts overlooking the river broaded over Southern Gaul under valley. It is a wonderful sight, All that not a stone is missing of w lis and ture you can descry the sharply angu-lar steep ascent to the gateway. It is the machicolation down which they rolled stone balls, that c'attered among battlements. Down this oblong aper the enemy's legs. Some are still kep as curiosities. Now on, for we have far to go, over

But the ramparts are the chief end

the wide walls like terraces, and up stone stairways to the various towers All of these, fifty-four in entire num bor, need not be described. But the prison is not easily forgotten, with its torture-chamber and fire-place for heating fron instruments, and private door through which the inquisitor eatered. On the walls one can faintly trace a rudely scratched drawing representing a tortured wratch. There is a worse vault beneath. Peering into its depths-unless you have courage to follow the guide down a ladder-you distinguish a central pillar, to which leg-chains are still attached. "Thidungeon was full of bones, and the tibit of a man was in this very ring when the tower was opened," declared the gardien with pride; and proceed to show how lost to all succor any cap tive must be with such thickness of

masonry between his languishing existence and outside friends. The Bishop's Tower contains reall

pleasant rooms; it is now a small museum for curious carvings, and gar-Franks and Burgundians tried to dis- goyles found during the restoration. church of St. Nazaire, though space forbids dwelling on its beauties. Still, its glorious rose-windows may flame

before our eves in such a glow of color and wealth of tracery as seldom glad dens the sight. Simon de Montfort's slab is considered by Viol'et le Duc as either erroneously supposed to cover his remains, or as merely placed there to his m mory. But the tomb of Archbishop Radulph is a remarkable monument, with its sculpture ! c mons. I would gladly linger to examine the

old stone walls; cross the open grassy space behind the church to the postern door, where so many fight took place, no doubt; but some hurried glances are only possible. The port de l'Aude is near-too n ar. So having entered

the city by its great gate of Narbonne, it will be p'easant to leave by the riva river-gate which descends so sharply to the bridge. As I go down by abrupt turns, cun-

ningly planned to disconcert an enemy, I seem in abso ute solitude. Then a clattering sound on the stones, as some soldters come swinging

behind with empty b gs, suggesting a need of provisions. Two rosy httle girls follow them, racing hand in hand, laughing and breathless for it is almost impossible to stop. So other children, different soldiers, must have swung along and raced many and many thousand times through past ages.

with its towers and battlements. Goodbye, Carcassonne!

Professor Garner, who went to Africa to study monkey-language, has written to his brother in Sydney a letter published in the Sydn y Evening News, in which he says: have succeeded beyond my wildest anticipations—and here I am safe on the coast, just reeking with quinne, the proud possessor of a chimpanzee that can say 'Tenakoe Pakeha,' which stranger:' a gorilla that knows about twenty words of Fijian; and a female orang-outang that has picked up 'Tonner and blitzen' from my German valet, and has, judging from utation. her actions, quite fallen in love with.

confined too long in securing an ex-tended familiarity with them, loses in-vainly hoping that the matter will his knife, either." broad ramparts overlooking the river valley. It is a wonderful sight. All has been here so splendidly repaired amehorate the heart and affections, the clothes are half-wrung or wrung widen human sympathy, and greatly by hand, when it would be so easy to

> grades were made more comprehen-sive, more varied, covered more ground "saw away" with such a pair, working of inquiry and development, and were their jaws meanwhile, and getting finally made subject to intelligent ex- "pain in their tempers," all lecause

> Among the most gratifying indica-tions of self-sustaining power among Why is it so? I only know it is, and the teachers is, the continued existence that I rarely have a friend, who visits me of the two societies, known as the and uses my scissors, who fail to say Teachers' Mutual Life Assurance As-sociation, and the Teachers' Mutual sors are!" Also, I never go anywhere, Benefit Association. The former now taking my work, without being very embracing about two thousand mem- sure my scissors are with it, because bers with a fifty cent individual tax know what I shall meet, nine times ou upon the death of any one member, of ten, if I borrow scissors.

furnishes \$500 for contingent medical Another "let-go" has a connection aid, nursing expenses and undertaker's with tidies. Now tidies are very nice bill without a perceptible ripple of things, and very saving to the furni complaint or loss, and in the words of ture, if they are properly made and ad its president "causes no trouble and justed; but how few are. Most of them simply runs itself." As the yearly are "everlastingly falling off," and al depletion by death among the teachers because we fail to sew on little tape women, there is positively no longer excuse for the latter to decline mem-fifty times we pick them up and lay bership for a single day. The Teachers' Mutual Benefit Association of two thousand members, with its and others by so doing

permanent fund of \$130,000 invested | The weekly repairing of garments h safely in bonds and mortgages upon almost a religious daty in some few New York and Brooklyn real estate, homes; but in how many are the little We must hurry, however, to the gem of Carcassonne-the exquisite old a month on the selaries of its members, hooks, the broken button-holes, and still continues to afford a handsome worn edges, and the tiny holes and yearly individual annuity to its retired thin places in hosiery, let-go from time invalid and aged members, ot whom to time until nothing remains to be there are now nearly seventy helped done but throw as do the garments in this way. Of the efforts of this "The statch in time save, nine" re truly benevolent association, it should mark, may be trits, but it is just at not be forgotten by the younger teach-ers that their days of weakness, declin-where mending is one of the "let-go's" ing health and advanced years will sure. I feel very sure there is a sad lack of ly come, and it behooves them to see to thrift, and so of certain moral qualitie t in time that they partially prepare that go with it. for them by becoming active members I am well aware that "one cannot de

of the Teachers' Matual Benefit Asso- everything," but let us not be self-indulgent or self-deceived when we say ciation. The Common Schools of New York this. Let us not find that the "let have sustained a serious loss in the go's" are things that we should do, and death of Jacob S. Boyle, Principal of that we neglect for other things that Grammar School No. 75. A native of we prefer to do because they are pleathis city, and a genuine example fedu-sinter, or through a carelessness that entionally of its school system.; Mr. is selfish or dishonest. The fewer "let-Boyle gradually grew with its growth go's" we have the easier will life be and strengthened with its strength, really,

Loudon's Milk Supply.

Indeed it is not too much to state that he in great measure sacrificed a score of the best and most valuable years of In conversation with Prof. Wite, his life in identifying himself with, of the Agricultural Department,

and in personally developing the course of study adopted, and in seek- learned of a jmethod by which the again. If he hits you, you come and ing, proposing and carrying out plans people of Wa hilbgton could obtain tell me." for a higher and more appropriate pure milk. mental elevation of the teachers, and tor improving their physical condition and social surroundings. Elected first world, and has been so for years. President of the Teachers' Mutual Benefit Association by unanimous vote of its members, he contributed by his Association example and friendly counsel greatly to its prosperity and its adhesive power of endurance. The practical "The company was formed some years since by the milkmen themselves, and the milk from each dairy character of the society under hie is tested every day by one of the best kindly, gentlemanly bearing and wiss chemists in the world, who is paid a administration of its affairs secured for him the unlimited confidence of large salary and devotes his entire

the teachers, and the present favorable time to the work. If the milk does condit on an 1 outlook of this Berey- not come up to a certain stindard it olent Association is in great measure is returned to the dairy whence it "I due to i is unfaltering faith in the ne- comes. have succeeded beyond my wildest cestity for is well goarded provisions "The result of this is that only

Dubois B. Frisbee, Vice Principal of way, and he can afford to sell it at a Gran.mar School No. 4, as its Presi lower price and still make more dent, a gentleman in every respect qualified to perpetaste, with the aid of money than he could by doing an ina well selected officers and commit- dependent bu ine s." - Wu hington tees, its well earned and excellent rep- | News

Our sister city Brooklyn is also moving in the direction of gradually providing for the better condition of her teachers. A society was formed ranembered.

1 357 5 7

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HER SUCCESSOR.

Jones-"I see you have a new stenogapher. Is Miss Blicker married ?" Jackson-"That's just the trouble." Jones-"Well, you did a good thing to get a man in her place. These pesky girls get married as soon as they get a d situation." Jackson-"I thought it alvisable te

ret a man, and Miss Blicker insisted upm it.

Jones-"But wasn't it a little out o her sphere to dictate as to her suc

Jackson-"I married her."-Judge

AN OPENING AT LAST.

Employer-"Mr. Tops, 1 have long observed, with approval, your assiduity and devotion to business, and I am now about to test your abilities in a new capacity, in which, I feel sure, you will

Mr. Tops (highly delighted) -- 'I-shall do my best sir !"

Employer-"As I was about to say Mr. Tops, the porter is sick this morn-ing, and I shall have to ask you to sweep out the office."-Puck.

A LEAP-YEAR EPISODE.

"Have you reformed, Belle?" askel one rather masculine girl of another. "I'm going to do so." "How?

"Well, you see how my life has been isspent so far, and I'm going to change

"How rol" "By getting married. I proposed to

larry last night." "When does the wedding come off "I don't know. He didn't set the day. He said it was so sudden, he should have to have time to think." "Oh!"-Philadelphia Press.

AN UNSATISFACTORY ARRANGEMENT. Mrs. Morton (angrily)-"Tommy Hor on, what made you hit my little Jimmy?"

Tommy Horton-"He struck me wic brick."

Mrs. Morton (more angrily)-"Well. sever let me hear of your hitting his

Tommy Horton (sneeringly) - 'Yes; and "The milk supply of London " said what would you do?"

Mrs. Morton-"Why, I'd whip him!" Tommy Horton (in disgust)-"What! "Nearly all the milk is handled by as hits me wid a brick, and you have one company, the Aylesbury Dairy the fun of lickin' him fer it? Not much! -Puck.

A CONTINUOUS COMPLAINT.

The old gentleman was ever complainng about the late hours his son-in-las kept.

"I don't like it any better than you do," said the daughter and wife, you have always been finding fault with him, and I shall defend him.

"Finding fault, the mischief," replied he father, "I've never found fault

"Yes, you did, too," she sobbed "Before we were married you always growled because he didn't get out be ore two o'clock in the morning, and sow you're growling because he doesn't get in before two o'clock in the morang," and she broke into a set of new why .- Detroit Free Press.

The head waiter reminds one of mat-A century ago there were only fourrimony. He is a high menial, it will be cen newspapers in London, England,

One last look at the gr y city ringe

Garner has a Talking Monkey.

I have also got written down, which is more important, nearly 200 monkey

walled city standing alone as at this Only after seven years' lapse he

cabins unworthy the shelter of the

To hold this jewel safer in future, as

row rough paved alleys, owning ancient fountains and a statue or two. Then came a fine old bridge over the brown river-one made with angular manholes on either side, in which foot-passengers could take refage when a procession or troop of men-at-arms was passing by. Baising my eyes to the hill-slope on the right, I fairly started. The ram-