PARTING.

O brook be still! O gentle south Thy kisses cease among the noisy leaves, And kiss my burning mouth!

O stars, make all your light to pour On him whose love to me so fondly cleaves; On him who comes, to come no more!

For now, indeed, I cannot spare His first-last step; and I fain would see Far as I may how sad they fare.

Or shall I wish that unaware He should come near and sweetly startle me, His hand upon my arm? Tis there!

O brook, flow on! O amorous south, Kiss with a thousand kisses all the leaves

His kisses tremble on my mouth!

But ah, kind stars, let not your light Confuse the sweetness of my lover's eyes, That bid farewell to mine to-night!-Farewell! Farewell to mine to-night!

A REAL GENTLEMAN.

It was a beautiful day in the early Spring of 18-. I lived at the West then, in one of those half rural cities for which the West is so famed. I had started out for a drive.

The air was as balmy as June. The birds were going mad with joythe hum of bees and the fragrance of the blossoms mingled with the songs of the birds.

Soon I was gaily speeding along the gravel road; down through Dublin, as smaller than you are, in that way," I we called the poorer quarter of the said. town (though the real Dublin is a handsome and well built city), out into the country. The horses seemed to share my pleasure and enthusiasm in the drive, and I have no doubt they did. Their sleek, glossy coats glistened in the sunshine and they arched their necks and moved proudly, knowing well the hand that held the reins, and a nicknames, however; but why Richard loving the tones of the voice behind them.

The odors of the great Dublin Pork Packing Establishment were wafted to us as we dashed past its great dark walls and noisome vaults, past the squalid cabins of squatters; past the distilleries, with their tall chimneys, belching clouds of smoke that seemed to come from subterranean fires; past great rumbling country wagons, with half-drunken drivers, going home from the distilleries with the money from the sale of their loads of corn, except what they had spent for groceries and calico, or drank up in whiskey; past slowly plodding farm teams, with sober farmers in gray-and women (seated in straightbacked kitchen chairs in the old farm wagons), in costumes of all shades and colors, with calico sun-bonnets hiding faces old and peaceful, or young and giddy, alike; past rattling and noisy vehicles of all sorts, out into the soft and sponge-like roads, bordered by green fields, and the whispering trees of the country, where rattle and sound ceased.

Just ahead of me I saw walking in the road a very small boy. He was

walked more than twenty miles that is it? Have you and your pretty little day and had five miles further to go. | girl at the farm had a quarrel?" "Not exactly; but I-I have given His feet had become very sore, and so he had taken off his shoes and her up.' stockings, putting his stockings in the "Ah! how was that?" bundle and carrying the shoes in his

given up farming, too.'

during that ride,

am trying harder than ever.'

you going to be?" I asked.

farm work,"

you?'

want advice."

more to help others, and take care of

mother, if I tried something else beside

"Guess I have," he answered proud-

"Had any supper?" I asked.

"I'm stopping at a hotel."

"Well, I'm going to try to be a gen-

hand. "With all these things to carry, what do you carry a stick for?" I asked.

"Why, so that I can carry the bundle over my shoulder," he answered. "Is the bundle heavy?"

"It didn't feel heavy when I started," he replied, "but it does now."

"Where did you get the stick?" what are you going to do?" "A man cut it for me in the woods and told me it was just what I needed tleman," he answered. to help carry the bundle."

"Well, which is the heavier-the bundle or the stick?"

"I never thought of that. I believe the stick is-I know it is," he said at last.

"Well, now, that was a mistake. You took a heavy yoke when you might kind. When you told me what a genhave had a light one-didn't you? I haven't a doubt but that man laughed to see that you were so simple."

"He did laugh," said the little fellow; and his eyes fairly flashed and his face flushed with anger as he spoke: mud in the streets had dried up, the "That was real mean-don't you think came to me to ask God's help, and so I son?"

"Yes, I do; and I don't think that man was a real gentleman; and he pretended all the time to be doing you a kindness. so little, I thought maybe I could do Don't you ever impose on a fellow that's

"I don't mean to," said he.

"But you haven't told me your name yet.

ly. "My name is Richard-they call me Dick for short; but I could never find out why. I don't like nicknames. Do you?"

"No, I don't. Almost everybody has is called Dick is one of those things one can never find out."

Mr. Hollyhead, the farmer I am going to work for, always calls me Richard. He's a real good man, only my supper. I don't get used to the thees and thous yet."

"Got any girls?" I asked.

He looked at me a moment to see if I was making fun, but I kept a sober face, and thus reassured, he said:

"I guess he has. He has got one." "Guess!" I said. "Don't you know?" "Well, I think I ought to. She's ast as pretty as she can be, and I like the morning to the office of The Daily

her first rate, 'cause she calls me Richard, too, and that makes me feel like a man

"Do you live far from the railroad?" I asked.

"Close by," he auswered.

"Why didn't you come on the cars then?'

He hesitated a little, and then said, 'Cause 'twouldn't pay."

"What do you mean by that?" I asked. "Maybe you didn't have the into my office, for I suspected the printmoney?'

"Yes I did. Mother gave me the him, and he proved faithful in all his dressed in plain clothes, known as Ken- money, and she said maybe I could ways. tucky jeans. On his head he wore, even come at half price, as I did last year: My boys were studying history at thus early in the Spring, a plain straw but, you see, I don't begin work until that time, and they gave him a nickhat; over his shoulder he carried a to-morrow, and I wanted to see the name, which I don't think he at all obcountry, and-and-well, I just jected to-it was "Richard, Cour de chief and slung upon a stick. In his thought I'd walk. Mother put me upa Lion. hand he held his great heavy shoes, nice snack, and so I laid the money in while he tugged on manfully and wear- the big leaves of the Bible, right at the ily, sore of foot and sore of heart, I had thirty-seventh psalm, that mother made me promise to read next Sunday-for I be?" knew she would read it at the same time-with a little note pinned to it saying that I would walk. But I didn't know it was so awful muddy all through the woods, or I don't believe I should have done it; but I'm glad I did; for, went to night school, and finally fitted if I hadn't, I shouldn't have met you, and I might never have known a real hard struggle, but a few years since he

well-worn Bible, I opened to thirtyseventh Psalm, and there was the money, pinned to the note in my boyish hand-

writing, just as I had left it twenty years before. It seems mother could never, in her darkest hour, make up "You see, one day she told me she her mind to use that money. I tried to wished I wouldn't speak to her when there were other girls there, unless I read, but my voice faltered, and then it broke down entirely. Mother and Esther knew what it meant; then motha small boy, and worked for her father, er told Mrs. Gwynne the story of the and the girls laughed at her about me; walk and the drive, and we all wished haven't spoken to her since, and I have that you were here to share our happi. and I said I wouldn't and I didn't and I

Thus it was that the boy who worked "Given up farming," I said. "Why came to be a real gentleman.

Another Great African Lake.

"Can't a farmer be a gentleman?" I The existence of another equatorial lake said, thinking what foolishness I must in Central Africa, far to the west of Albert have put into the boy's head by my talk Nyanza, rumors of which have reached

Europe from time to time since Sir Samuel "Yes; I s'pose he can; but you said Baker's first journey, is again reported, there were different sorts of gentlemen, this time in much more definite form. and you see I want to try and be another Mr. F. Lupton, Governor of the Egyptian Province Bahr el Ghazal, writes to us tleman was, I thought I'd like to be one; from his station, Dehm Siber, to the effect but I didn't find it as easy as I expectthat Rafai Aga, an employe under his ed. Then I remembered you said only command, on his return from an expedi-God could make a gentleman, 1 didn't tion toward the Uelle, told him that he and know exactly what you meant, but after some of the members of the expedition I had got almost discouraged trying, it had seen a great lake in the country of the Barboa -- a powerful, copper-colored tribe, gloomy prophecies. clothed with a peculiar grass-cloth (of "Well, what sort of a gentleman are which Mr. Lupton sends a specimen In his "That's it," he said. "You see, I'm

lake was in about 3 degrees 40 north latitude, and 23 degrees east longitude, and that it was quite as large as Victoria Nyanza. When the weather permits, the staying out so late?" Barboas cross the lake in large open boats made out of a single tree, the voyage taking three days, and they obtain (their own country being east of the lake) articles of manufacture, such as blue beads

landlord if 1 might stay, if I would days southwest to Ziriba el Douleb, then help take care of the horses, and he for four days south-southwest to Bengier; said he'd 'put me through,' and he did; four days southwest to Zeriba Warendema; and that's the reason it's so late, for I six days southwest by west to the Bahr el have only just got through, and had Makwar, which he crossed after visiting who call themselves Bassango. 'The Makwar is called by the Arabs Bahr el Warshal, and joins the Uelle, but is a much larger stream; both flow in a west-southwest direction. After crossing the Mak-And so we talked it all over. He war, Rafai marched ten days south-southhadn't been to school much, and he west, and reached the residence of the needed more education, and yet he Sultan of Barboa, by whom he was well wanted to help support his mother, and received; the lake is situated four days' finally we decided that he should go in march to the southwest of the Bultan's residence. Mr. Lupton concludes by saying: Blunderbuss, and see if he could get

"I feel I should not be doing right in employment there, and learn typekeeping dark this information, which, setting. I told him he might refer to me. when looked into by competent persons, The result was Richard got a place in may throw some light on the famous the printing office, and I used to see Congo and Uelle rivers. I believe the him occasionally at work, with his Uella flows into the lake discovered by sleeves rolled up, his face and hands Rafai Aga, and that the stream which is smeazed with ink; but at night, and on Sundays, he was neatly dressed, and he us that he is engaged in preparing a map she agreed. At the end of the year I took him of his province, and that he was about to start in a few days on a journey to a ing office was hardly the best place for country called Umbungu, some fifteen days

march to the west of Dahm Siber.

Up And Out.

Effect of Darkness,

ment. Nor is this all. Abrence of sun-

invariably followed by epidemic outbreaks.

The Reason Why.

"Out again to-night! The fourth time this week, too! And it was just the same last week, and the week before. Once he would not have done it!" and the childwife hid her face on the soft pillows, and struggle. More men could stay at home, sobbed piteously.

"There-there, dear, don't cry," said Aunt Jane Rodney. "You look dreadful when your eyes are red, and we may have company yet, to night. It's scarcely nine o'clock; I wouldn't fret about him; I aiways had my doubts about him. You

know that, my dear." Aunt Jane was a childless widow, and had made her home with herebrother for many years, paying occasional visits to her niece, Charlotte, since the latter's mariage.

Aunt Jane was exceedingly prim, exceedingly slim, and exceedingly suspicious of her masculine relatives.

Her own short matrimonial experience had been none of the happiest; albeit, some said that her sorrow was of her own making; and her favorite quotation WAR:

"Men are deceivers ever." She had the mirest tolerance for Charlotte's early marriage. Her long-continued would have nothing to do with him. My wedded happiness was as a personal grievance to the embittered nature of her to Baltimore. Ben Butler was there with aunt, making void, as it did, the latter's

Now, when the demon of distrust was seeking entrance into the little home, she his own responsibility, and did so, giving letter). Mr. Lupton gathered that the exulted in her secret heart, and would his voucher for \$12,000 for them. My fain set the door ajar for him. "But, Charlotte," she went on, "does he give no account of himself after

"He never makes any explanation, sobbed Charlotte. "It annoys him to find great cost to myself, I received nothing. from the people living on the western side to ask questions. There's something about | with him to the battle of Petersburg and him which forbids that."

"Does your mother suspect anything?" mother is so miserable in health, lately, her.

"Your mother never had proper feeling for her children anyway; and you haven't they shortened the war by Germany and the spirit of a mouse, Charlotte Horton, or France so that it practically lasted hut a several large islands inhabited by a people you'd never allow yourself to be put upon few days.

> "But what can I do? He is always Hartford, in this country, and in Europe sober, always attentive to business, always at New-Castle on-the-Tyne. 1 sell only kind to me-except in regard to these ab- to governments, and the United States sences from home, and his reserve about them.

"I'll tell you what I'd do," said Aunt Jane, with a countenance intended to express Solomon-like wisdom; "the next evening that he tells you not to expect him to tea, that he has a business engagement right after office hours, be ready for him. Disguise yourself-it's quite dark at halfpast five now; take a discreet companionmyself, for instance-and follow him to his 'business engagement!' Wonderful business it must be, to be sure!"

Charlotte shrank from the proposition, said to flow out of the lake probably joins at first; but her impressible character was firing." the Congo." Mr. Lupton further informs so skillfully played upon that at length

> Indeed, she began to feel a certain satisfaction in planning the details of the expedition and anticipating its results.

voiced clock on the mantel proclaimed guns. No two bullets leave the gun at the

thought then struck me if a gun could be invented that would do the work of a hundred men, and would require but a few men to operate it, that the horrors of war would be greatly diminished, and an end would come much sooner of every and lives would be saved. The thought took such hold of me that 1 commenced to work on it at once. The result was the Gatling gun.

"My first guns were made in Cincinnati, and they would fire from 160 to 250 shots per minute. 1 had six of them manufactured in 1862, when the foundry was burned by incendiaris-I suppose rebel sympathizers-and the guns were destroyed. Next I had 18 guns made at what is now the type foundry in Cincinnati, and these I sent on by my partner, a wealthy merchant of Cincinnati, to Washington to persuade the government to introduce them. He took them to Baltimore where he left 12 and went with the other to Washington. The chief of the ordnance department at the time was an old fogy. He received him coldly, told him he had no faith in his gun and he believed flint-lock muskets were, on the whole, the best weapons for warfare. In short, he partner then left Washington and returned his troops. He had heard of the guns and asked to see them work. As soon as he had done so he said he would buy them on partner had this cashed, but at this time there was a great fail in pork, and 50,000 hogs which he had packed in Uhicago with the expectation of a rise had to be sold. So, for the first 20 guns 1 had made at a me sitting up for him. Then 1 don't care Ben Butler took the guns he had brought fired them himself upon the rebeis. They created great consternation and slaughter. "Oh, no; both father and mother have and the news of them went all over the every confidence in James. Besides, world. Now they are used by all of the leading governments of Europe and also in that I don't like to bring my worries to Asia and Atrica. They enabled the Prussians to conquer Austria in 1866, though

the Austrians had the larger forces, and

"The Gatling guns are now made in uses many of my guns. They new take part in all wars and you have seen the reports of the work they have done in Egypt."

"How far will the Gathng gun send a ball?"

"From two to three miles. The new improvements which enable it to be fired into the air are such that the ball, when it falls to the earth, acquires from the force of gravity such a velocity that when it reaches the ground it will pass through a plank two inches thick. This is at a distance of 3,000 yards from the place of

"Will it shoot accurately?"

"Yes. We can aim the gun at a plank nailed to a support several thousand yards away and by moving the gun rapidly along while firing we can cut a line through Time thus occupied fied so fast that both the board as though it were sawed. Bulladies were startled when the little, silvery- lets of different sizes are used in different

"Think it will pay?" said I, smiling. Well, you see, Mr. Hollyhead brought me in, and he is coming again and brass wire. Mr. Lupton adds Rafai to morrow. The hotel is filled with Aga's own account of his route to the lake teamsters and teams, so I asked the Started from Dehm Bekeer, marched fix

"You want I should help you, do "No; I don't want any help. I only

bundle, tied up in a red silk hankerno doubt.

I drove quickly past, and then stopped and looked back, and waited until the little fellow came up.

"Halloa?" I'said, "don't you want a ride?"

"To be sure 1 do," said he. "Then why didn't you ask me?"

said I.

"Because," said he, "I had asked so many times and been refused so often. that I had got discouraged, and I didn't think that you would let me," with some emphasis on the "you."

"Well," I said, "get in." He stood looking hopelessly up into the cushioned and carpeted buggy, and down at his bandle and his stick, and his heavy soiled shoes.

"I am afraid I ain't very clean," he said at last.

"Oh! never mind," I said. "Get in; this vehicle was made for use."

"I'd better leave my stick;" he said. "No, no!" I answered, "you may want

it again. And so he climbed in, and the bundle

was stowed away under the seat and the stick put down between us.

"I never rode in such a nice carriage before, and I don't think I ever saw such nice horses," he went on, and his father's house with only a stick and a eyes fairly sparkled,

"Do you want to drive?"

"May I?"

"Yes, if you know how." And so I at once.

"Who did you ask to let you ride?" asked

Wagons.

"If they had a load, they said they couldn't, and if they had no load, they only smacked their great whips and rat- boy. tled by the faster, and yelled at me to get out of the road."

think because I had nice horses and a fine carriage, and wore good clothes farm-yard gate, when I turned in. He and looked like a gentleman, that, therefore, I wasn't one?" I said laughingly.

"Well-yes-I'm afraid I did; but," ly down the road. he continued, looking me squarely in the face, "do gentlemen always let boy?" Ing-it was almost Christmas time-I ride when they want to?"

It was my turn to be a little bit puzzled, and 1 said, "I don't think sney drew nearer to the embers, as the door do, but a gentleman is one who slways opened, and a great blast of cold air does all he can to help others and to make them happy." "Well," said he, "I think you are a

gentleman, at any rate."

And so 1 said, "Will you tell me who you are, for I think you are a gentleman also," and yet he hadn't said "thank you" in words once all this time.

Then he told me his story. His mother lived in a log cabin in a little clearing in the woods, in Boone county. His father was dead. They were very poor. He had worked for a good Duaker farmer the summer before, who was very kind to his boys, and he was going to work for him again, He had | And so I said, "Well, Richard, what

gentleman in all my life." "But," I said, "isn't the man you

work for a gentleman?" "Well, yes, I suppose he is, but he

ısn't like you.

"No," I said; "there are a great many real gentlemen and ladies in the world. I think the Quaker farmer is a gentleman and that your mother is a lady. It is said 'fine teathers make fine birds,' but fuss and feathers, fine manners and fine clothes, and fine horses and carriages, and houses and farms don't make gentlemen and ladies. Only God can make a gentleman."

"Did you ever read the story of Jacob?" I asked.

No, he hadn't; but he knew about Joseph.

And so I made him promise to read about Jacob, who went out from his bundle, or wallet-much as he had done -slept with a stone for his pillow; and I asked him to be sure and find out what Jacob saw there that night, as he gave him the reins, and we were friends lay out under the stars, and what wages Laban paid to Jacob when he hired out to him, which I knew would be a little difficult, as Laban changed his wages "Oh! all those men in the great farm | ten times. Then I asked him what wages he had.

> He said nine dollars a month, which thought was very good for a small

And so we rode on together, talking about the wages the devil pays to those "And you didn't ask me. Did you who work for him, and the yoke Christ gives us to bear, until we came to the dismounted with his stick, bundle and shoes, I lingered a moment longer, and he bade me good by, and trampea brisk-

> sat by a glowing wood fire in my parlor; Darly Chicagonian, one of the largest it was raining and freezing without, I came rushing in, without so much as saying, "By your leave," and with it came my friend Richard.

He had grown a great deal. He was neatly dressed, and was so glad to see me, and I so glad to see him, that all embarrassment was taken away at

once. 1 introduced him to my wife and my boys, and together we recalled the story of the drive; but it was evident Richard had come with a purpose. There was something in his manner which meant business.

and the boys became great friends.

After he had been with me nearly a year, I one day asked him suddenly 'what sort of a gentleman he meant to

"That's it!" said he, "I haven't got education enough, and I must go to school, and work half the time.'

So I got him a situation as bookkeeper in a hank, and he worked and himself for college. It was a long and rest. graduated with honors at the Michigan jaded looks and languid movements, and State University, and went to Chicago, the rest you seek from needle and rocker where he soon obtained a position on one of the daily papers of that city, will not bring the glow to the cheek or buoyancy to the step. It is more im-portant that your health should be taken and got a home for himself and his mother.

care of than that the sweeping, dusting When the great fire came his busiand sewing should go on without interness was swopt away, but the cottage where his mother lived, "on the west mission until your energy is wasted and side," was mercifully spared. In the meantime, 1 had moved to the East, and had lost sight of Richard, except as I occasionally heard from him by letter, or heard of him from others,

Fortunately, his capital was in his brains, and a great conflagration could not destroy that; and he was soon at work again.

children will derive a benefit that your A few months since I received a lettoo close application to home duties will ter, quaint and curious, in a lady's never give them.

ble.

handwriting, which commenced, "Re-spected Friend." It was full of thees and thous, and it said: "Richard" (no other name), "who was formerly in thy employment, has applied to me for a position as son-in-law. He refers to thee. Thou knowest there be adventurers abroad. 1 am a lone widow, to whom God has given one only daughter. What canst thou say of Richard?"

below par we are consequently deficient in I wrote: "I have no doubt he will fill that vital energy which would otherwise admirably the position he is willing to enable us to shake off any ordinary ailaccept. He is a gentleman, in the best sense of the word, and any lady light for any considerable period is almost in the land may be proud to become his wife.'

When the sun is active filth of all kinds Soon after, Richard was married; and putrefles as it collects. When there is no sunshine the filth collects, accumulates in now it is Christmas time again. I have masses and ferments. These termented just received a letter from him, in which accumulations are a source of positive he says: "We have returned from our wedding tour. My wife is a real lady, danger as soon as the sun resumes its acif there ever was one, I am sure. I have got used to the thees and thous, tivity. Decomposition under a bright sun is comparatively harmless. Slow decomand learned to love to be called simply Richard, better than ever. health.

"We found a double surprise awaiting us. First, an invitation to me to take the position of editor-in-chief of the papers there, which I have accepted.

"It had been agreed that we were to come back to mother-in-law's, to spend tiful park. Going up the mount is what I a few days, before going to my own house. When we reached the house, house. we found my mother there, and everything arranged to make it a permanent home for us all.

"Mother-in-law said she could not live in the house alone.

"Atter dinner was over, Esther and 1 surmounted by a statue of the explored the house, and Esther showed me its treasure of closets, and spotless linen, and all that; then we spent a pleasant, social evening together, and country. He may have made money during gathered in the back parlor for pray- this working, but the people certainly

have the improvements. "On the table lay mother's big old about \$15,000,000.

midnight.

"Oh, auntie, I hear James' step on the How many of the dear mothers in pavement. There, he has paused at the see how rapidly and regularly it works. "Our Sitting Room" consider it a part of their religious duty to take a walk gate.

But Aunt Jane had softly unclosed a every day in the open air? "Oh, my!" window of the front parlor, and was listen says a hubbub of voices, "what would ing breathlessly. become of our housekeeping and sewing

"There are two of them," she whispered, were we to indulge in out-door exercise beckoning her niece to her side. so frequently?" "And for my part," chimed in a jaded-looking little lady, " It was an intensely dark night, and the amp in front of the house was by some find exercise enough in trotting around mischance unlighted-so the figures were the house, sweeping, dusting, picking up unrecognizable. after this one and that, and I am very

The voices, though lowered to whispers, glad of the chance to take my sewing were audible enough and sit down on my feet for a little

"Thank God that is all happily settled!" said James Horton, tervently. Ahl that is just the secret of your

"Amen! and may He reward you ton your noble exertions, through which my Id age has been saved from dishonor," murmured his companion.

Charlotte started. Surely that voice, too, was a familiar one.

"You have been more than a son to me," it continued; "my own imprudence brought me into desperate straits, and it your constitution is broken. Let house my poor wife or Charlotte knewwork and sewing go for a while; go out

"Charlotte knows nothing of it. It is and breathe the fresh air and get a better she should not know. A sensitive change of scene, and see if when you plant is my dear little wife, and I would return you do not feel bright and rekeep the rough things of this world as far freshed, and take hold of things with from her as possible. My absonces from more zest and vigor. Try my prescrip home and my mysterious silence both have tion, dear friends. You will be healthier and live longer, and your husband and been trials to her; but the knowledge of your danger would have been a worse trial.

"And you are sure that all will be ready to-morrow?"

"Yes, father; perfectly sure. I raised the last thousand an hour ago. I'll hand you the full amount in the morning. You And a prolonged absence of .sunlight can replace it, submit your accounts to the is a very serious matter. Its effects directors, and fear nothing."

upon the health are direct and percepti-Charlotte turned a pallid face to her We get no ozone, and we become aunt, and rising, hastened to her own dull and listless, as if we nad been sitting up all night. When thus out of tone and apartment.

The following day, when Aunt Jane stiffly announced her intention of spending the rest of the winter with her relatives in New York, nobody opposed her plan. James Horton wondered often at the

subsequent happy change in his young wife; but he attributed it wholly to the withdrawal of her aunt's evil influence; never dreaming that Charlotte had learned the secret which his high-souled love had been so solicitous to keep from her.

Gaming Guns.

Dr. Richard Jordan Gatling is now 66 position in the dark is especially hostile to years old. He is a tail, broad-shouldered, white whiskered man with a friendly face, bright blue eyes, and a pleasant tongue. The Grandest Stairway in the World. I talked with Lam in the Ebbitt house recently, said a friend about his gun and he The Calvario Hill, just west of the told me how he came to invent it. Said city of Caraccas, the scene of a battle he: "I had several inventions before this, between the Spaniards and the patriots one of which was the wheat drill which is in June, 1821, has been made into a beaunow in use all over the country, and I think it was my study on it that prepared believe to be the most magnificent stairme for the Gatling gun. In 1861 I was the knife into-intoway in the world. I have never seen living at Indianapolis. The war had broken out and the country was all exciteanything approaching it in stateliness and beauty in Europe. It is of sandstone, 100 ment. My house was within a few blocks feet wide and 80 feet high. The park of the depot and I was often present here it went right into the neck of the calf!" cost \$2,000,000. The crest is 600 feet when volunteers were departing for the higher than the level of the city, and is field, and also when their dead bodies were "Great at times shipped back home in boxes for President," Guzman Blanco, the "illusburtal. One surprise to me was that the trious American," as he is called, who has number of men killed by sickness and disdone so much to pacify and build up the case was more than those killed by ball or actual battle. One day I remember nineteen corpses were landed at the depot; if ever in three had been killed in actual baitle. The fellow. He is worth

same time, but when you con 1,200 shots can be fired in a minute you

Lett.r.Carrying by Spice.

The "concealed letters ' sent to General Gordon from Berber by the hands of native messengers illustrates one of the most picturesque features in the history of Eastern warfare, which teems with stories of the ingenious stratagems connected with these despatches. In the course of one of the countless wars of Northern Arabia, a spy disguised as a pilgrim was overtaken by three of the hostile party, who, having searched him in vain, at last threatened to kill him at once unless he gave sup the letter which they suspected him of carrying, and which he produced from among the curis of his ample black beard. Warren Hastings, the first Governor-General of British India, when besieged in Benares by Cheyte Singh, sent news of his position to the English army by tightly rolled letters inserted in the quills which his Hindoo messengers wore instead of earrings. The Rusman garrison left in Samarcand (Central Asia) in June, 1868, being suddenly attacked by twenty times its own number of Bokhariots, sent out eight native messengers to recall the main army. Seven of these were caught and put to death, but the eighth reached General Kauffmann with the commandant's letter stitched up in the sole of his sandal, and the garrison was saved then at the very last gasp. Even this, however, was surpassed by a French spy during the war of 1870, who slipped through the German lines with an important dispatch concealed in the hollow of one of his double teeth.

Interrupting Counsel.

Lord Avonmore was very fond of interrupting counsel. His lordship would often say to Curran: "Mr. Curran, I know your cleverness; but it's quite in vain for you to go on. I see the drift of it and you are only giving yourself and me unnecessary

trouble One day Curran, being too often stopped in this way, thus addressed the judge: "Perhaps, my lord, I am straying: but you must impute it to the extreme agitation of my mind. I have just wit-nessed so dreadful a circumstance that my imagination has not yet recovered from the shock.'

The judge was all attention. "Go on, Mr. Curran."

"On the way to the court, my lord, as I passed by one of the markets, I observed a butcher proceeding to slaughter a calf. Just as his hand was raised a lovely little child approached him unperceived, and, terrible to relate-I see the life-blood gushing out still-the poor child's bosom was under the butcher's hand, when he plunged

"Into the bosom of the child!" cried out the judge, with great emotion, "Your lordship sometimes anticipates-

A VERMONT deacon, whose hen-roost was suffering from depredations, on being called upon in meeting to pray, arose and prayed earnestly that the Lord would have mercy on that thief if ever he (the deacon) got hold of the