### AT EVENTIDE.

The tired breezes are tucked to rest In the cloud-beds far away, The waves are pressed to the placid

breast Of the gleaming, dreaming bay: The shore line swims in a hazy heat,

Asleep in the sea and sky, 'And the muffled beat where the breakers meet

Is a soft, sweet lullaby.

The pine-clad hill has a crimson crown Of glittering sunset glows, The roofs of brown in the distant

town Are bathed in a blush of rose: The radiant ripples shine and shift In shimmering shreds of gold,

The seaweeds lift and drowse and drift,

And the jellies fill and fold.

The great sun sinks, and the gray fog heaps

His cloak on the silent sea. The night-wind creeps where the ocean

sleeps. And the wavelets wake in glee; Across the bay like a silver star There twinkles the harbor light. And faint and far from the outer bar The sea-birds call "Good night." -Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin,

The Saraband's Skipper.

Saraband had come. All day she had lain in the pitiless bay, crouching under the fierce blast of the northeast gale, the seas sweeping her decks, and now all on board knew that she had but a short time to live.

She had had her day. Built to carry one hundred and twenty passengers, first?" and a rush for the boat. she had once been one of the popular boats going through the newly opened canal to the east, and her long, flush deck had been the scene of many a gay gathering when her passengers had assembled under the awnings to laugh, flirt and talk after dinner. But larger and faster boats had come and her glory had departed, so that after many vicissitudes here she lay, her passenger accommodations taken out his revolver, and then called the next and the space filled with grain from the Black Sea ports, sinking.

Her decks were slanting at an angle of forty-five degrees, for the wheat had shifted, and she lay nearly on her been smashed in

That v is the immediate reason why she was going to founder: the enginein the stokehole were out, and for the portion of every sea that came on ed over the boat's bow, and, with a makeshift contrivance of spars and with Bill!" cut the painter. tarpaulins nailed over the gaping The distance between the ship and chasm in her deck that marked the the boat began to widen instantly. former position of the engine-hatch,

You can't manage it from the boat it- at night he steals forth in search of self, with all the crowd you will have with him means the bits of flesh left on board."

"I'll lower her from the deck," said the skipper. "If they have a long lings, or, if there is not enough of it painter made fast to the ship they can to appease his ravenous appetite and easily pull up again under the counter, the mother of a brood is absent, he and I'll make a jump for it." "Mind you don't jump short; you'd

have a poor chance with those boots and oilskins on," said the mate. "Oh, I'll manage," replied the skip-

per, "Call the men up." The men came up in a body, and the skipper came out on deck, revolver in hand.

I have decided to take to the boats. where you are till I call your names, the young .- New York Sun. then the man whose name is called will take his place in the boat. Any man that starts for the boat before 1

tell him, I shoot; understand all?" There was a low murmur from the men, and the skipper continued.

"Mr. Smith will take charge of the boat."

The mate, with a look at the skipper, climbed into the boat as she hung in the davits. The skipper then called the names of the crew he proposed to send in her, sending first the sailors, so that the mate might place each in his proper station in the boat, before the firemen, etc., who would be of no use in the critical manoeuvres of get-The last half-hour of the steamship ting her away from the ship's side, crowded her up. But these same firemen did not understand his reason. and thought he was showing undue preference to his own men, and, a heavier sea than usual striking the steamer, there was a cry of "She's go ing down, and he's sending the sailors

> Stand back!" cried the skipper. "Crack! and the leading fireman spread out his hands and pitched on

his face, rolling in a limp bundle down on the lee rail. The rest of the men stopped. They might as well be drowned as shot, they thought, and they huddled together. looking with horrified glances at their dead comrade. The skipper paused, lowered name; they had learned their lesson. and went quietly to the boat, which got safely away, and drifted out of sight in the midst of the gale.

The other boat was filled without beam ends; every movable thing had any mishap, and the skipper, the only long been washed away, and one man left on the deck, lowered her; she structure which should have been im- also got clear away and drifted out to movable--the engine hatch--had also the full length of her painter. The skipper walked aft to wait for them to haul up again. He had to pass the body of the dead man, and he did not room plates were awash and the fires look at it. The boat was hauling up on the painter, and was getting close; last two hours she had only been kept the skipper got on the rail ready to ably come when all of eastern Bolivia head to sea by means of a sea anchor jump. At that moment a fireman, the made of the derricks and spars. A brother of the man he had shot, reachboard found its way through the cry of "Blast you, stop and drown

than gunner, is now more gunner than

something to eat. Something to eat

in the birds' nests by the young gapwill help himself to a nestling. But woe betide that crab detected by a bird mother in the act of robbing her nest. Her sharp bill soon beats through the marauder's brittle shell and his flesh is distributed among those very gaplings he had fondly hoped to feast upon. When the plume hunters make their annual predatory incur-"The ship's sinking," he said, "and sions into the regions of breeding her-

ons and the parent birds are driven There's plenty of time and room for from the nests, the blue crab comes all to get away in safety, if you obey forth in swarms and makes the my orders. You will remain standing slaughter complete by devouring all

## Unexplored Bolivia.

The richest parts of Bolivia have not been surveyed, and there are great provinces here which are practically unexplored. There are some sections which are as unknown as Central Africa, and their inhabitants have as curious customs as the savages along the edges of the Sahara. There is a strip of Bolivia several hundred miles wide and about five hundred miles long, lying between this plateau and the boundary of Brazil, which has resources of great wealth. I have met men here who have traveled overland to Paraguay, and the Argentine. They tell me of vast plains upon which cattle feed in herds of thousands. They can be bought for from \$2 to \$3 a head, for there is no means of getting them to the markets. At present Senor Ballivian tells me there is a syndicate formed in London to connect these rich grazing lands with the head of navigation of some of the Amazon

branches by means of a railway which will run along the boundary between Brazil and Bollvia, but on Brazilian soil. The road will be on the line of a concession granted to Colonel Church some years ago, and its purpose will be to carry these cheap cattle to the rubber camps of the Amazon. There are several other important projects to build ailroads in Bolivia. One is to construct a line from La Paz to the Desuaguadero river. This line would be sixty-five miles long, and Senor Ballivian says it will probably be begun this summer. Another scheme is to extend the Central North Argentine railway to Sucre. This road is now near the Bolivian border, and it would pass through a rich cattle-grazing, agricultural and mining territory, and would furnish an outlet to the Atlantic for Bolivian products. There are several other plans for railroads from the Argentine will be opened to settlement .-- Frank G. Carpenter in Atlanta Constitution.

The American Sailor. Jacky, who used to be more sanor

# " SHANG HY " PIERCE'S STAMPEDE.

Indians and a Thunder Storm Crushed the Cattle Until They Lost Their Horns.

"The savorite story with all cattlemen," said W. F. Anderson of Chicago, "is one of a stampede. When a man witnesses one he never forgets

"I have beard many tales of the kind, but never a better one than that told by A. H. Pierce, known all over the range country as 'Shang Hy' Pierce. He told it in the Lindell Hotel in Kansas City. As near as I can remember it was as follows:

"'Several years ago I started from the range of Texas with 2,000 cattle which I wanted to drive into Kansas. It was the regular routine work to gather them from the ranges in Texas and start the drive. Of course, we expected that we would get to Kansas in due time and without trouble. I had driven innumerable herds over the

trail and very seldom had any trouble. I did not anticipate trouble on this trip, as when I started out I had with me the best lot of cow punchers that ever left Texas.

"'It was a beautiful sight when we started out, driving 2,000 long-horned steers. The men were all in good spirits, planning to daub red paint all among the non-combatants of Pennover Kansas City. Through the thick sylvania. They include Quakers, dust from the hoofs of the cattle and Dunkers, Amish, Mennonites, Anabaphorses could be seen the red handkerchiefs of the cowboys as they dependent sects of recent origin. As dashed up and down, gathering the for the genuine stock of Quakers, very herd together and swearing in a loud and good-natured manner.

we met a small band of Indians, who the meeting houses are opened once bothered us until we drove them away. or twice a month and a few elderly We go into quite a fight over the mat- people come from miles around to ter. We discovered them early in the worship. The men who maintain the morning and by afternoon we forgot communion are too old to go to war, all about the Indians and were busy taking care of our stock. We knew of course deprecate war and are opthat a heavy storm was coming up and posed to bloodshed, but they are inwanted to get our herd pretty well tensely loyal to the cause of humanbunched before dark, so we could han- ity, and think that Spain's cruelties in dle them measily in case of rough Cuba should stop. Many young men weather.

in the herd and we never did get a and associated themselves with other fully 500. None of our men were large number of the cattle, although churches have enlisted to help free hit." the herd proper was saved. The stam- Cuba. pede was caused by the Indians with whom we had trouble in the morning. creasing in numbers where the Quak-By the flashes of lightning we saw ers are dying out. So with the Dunkthem scampering away across the ers and Amish. Their young men are plains in an opposite direction to that well built, strong in bone and muscle, taken by the herd.

midnight and I do not believe I will for agricultural pursuits. They do ever forget what I went through be- not go to law with any one, have fore daylight. The Indians gathered strife with no one, take very little inupon the flank of the cattle and wor- terest in politics, pay their taxes like ried them, until the whole herd was in good citizens, but take no part in motion. Of course in a wink we were municipal affairs, and do not go to all up and mounted and after the herd war. During the civil war they made trying to stop the stampede and keep up large sums to pay for substitutes horse, them together.

on the same day, leaving their property to be distributed among the poor of the parish, and among all whe care to apply for a dole of bread and cheese

on Easter day, This benefaction has been in existence for six or seven centuries, and at present its value is about \$210 a year. Formerly the doles consisted of bread siege: and cheese and ale, but the latter pro-

duced so much hilarity in the village that it was abolished, and the charity is now limited to the two first menmade up in the form of cakes, bearing

erally preserved as curiosities by the recipients. They are baked very hard, and are admirably adapted to give work to dentists by breaking the Walker, not three feet from him. Fortmolars of those who attempt to penetrate their mysteries. The poor of the parish, as distinguished from necessitous strangers, are supplied with or-

dinary quartern loaves and cheese-

PENNSYLVANIA NON-COMBATANTS.

## Sects That Do Not Believe in War, but Are Patriotic Nevertheless.

A correspondent of the New York Sun has just finished up a journey tists, Moravians, and a few other infew young, able-bodied men were seen. In many sections the Quaker meeting "'When we were out about four days houses are closed. At other points

even if they were combatants. They "That night there was a stampede gave up the garb of their denomination

The Mennonity are constantly inbut throughout all their beautiful " 'The stampede started shortly after | farming country there is thought only during the drafts. They are opposed

"'Shortly after the stampede started to war on general principles, because the storm began and the bright flashes their sects are for peace at all times, by a racing society at Biskra for the of lightning and the heavy rolling of at home and abroad. They are inthunder added to the madness of the tensely interested in the struggle with of a race, and it reminded me in a farcattle. Above the roar of the storm Spain, but are very careful not to off sort of way, of Newmarket. The and the thunder of the hoofs of the talk about it with strangers. Their de cattle I could hear my men yelling and votion to the flag is unquestioned, and they sniffed the air in their anxiety to they want to see victory for the na- be off. A flag was waved and they set together. The bellowing of the mad tion, but they do not enlist, simply be off at a terrible pace, as if they were cattle, the rush of the horses, the yel. cause they wish to be considered non- only racing for a short distance. ling of the men and the thunder made combatants. Their neighbors outside a combination of noises the like of the sect have the greatest respect for almost out of sight. Then they seemwhich I never expect to hear again, them. Whenever they can contribute ed to settle down to their habitual toward the assistance of any family pace, and the race continued with long whose head has gone to war, they intervals between the competitors. of the rushing column and in a short cheerfully do so. A bag of meal, ham I have also seen the finish of a camor bacon, a generous roast of veal el race, and it reminded me of the when a calf is killed, potatoes by the first motor-car promenade between bushel, wood by the load, and many London and Brighton. The camels other things are hauled to the house, were certainly not so broken down and So while these non-combatants do not bedraggled, but they came at intershoulder the musket or draw the vals of several hours, and great paer, and our efforts were directed to- sword, they are willing to do their tience was necessary to watch them share in taking care of soldiers' fam- arrive. ilies left behind.

# SERGEANT WALKER'S FEAT

### Sat Down on a Spanish Shell at Santiage and Found it Hot.

Res:

Sergeant Arthur Brown of the Ninth Massachusetts wrote thus from the trenches before Santiago during the

"We arrived at the battlefield at about noon and were lined up in position behind a hill to act as reserves and to protect the food and ammunitioned nutritive articles. The bread is tion. Bullets were whistling over our heads in a perfect storm; but we were a rude representation of the Twin becoming quite used to that sort of Maids of Biddinden, which are gen- thing, and, being tired out, we lay down on the ground and tried to keep cool. While we were lying there a shell dropped at the feet of Sergeant unately it did not explode; if it had the whole company would have been wiped out.

> "It gave some of the boys such a fright that they started to run, but Sergeant Walker called them back and assured them that the danger was passed and that he was going to use it for a seat. He walked over to it and planked himself down, but he had no more than touched it when he jumped about five feet in the air and grabbing himself by the seat of the trousers, yelled:

"'It's hot!"

"We stayed there all the afternoon and at night the shooting stopped, and we all lay down to sleep and dream of fresh bread, lobster salad and such things. We were suddenly awakened by a rifle shot on the guard line, and in an instant every man was on his feet and armed with a rifle. A moment later the Spaniards were seen coming up the hill on the run. with bayonets fixed.

"The order was quickly given to begin firing and almost instantly the guns blazed and roared from the hill tops right into the faces of the enemy. The Gatling gun then began to get in its work, and the Spaniards went down like grass before a mowing maof Quaker extraction who long ago chine. What there was left of them retreated, but not until they had lost

#### Desert Ships.

The pack camel travels very slowly, and until you are sufficiently reconciled to the motion to be able to doze on its back, you are constantly tempted to get off and walk. If you want speed, you must buy a racing camel. This seems to belong to a different creation. It is much taller, more alert and more intelligent. It can accomplish 150 miles in sixteen hours without undue effort, and, in the matter of price, compares with the pack camel as the thoroughbred does with the cab

The racing camel is very carefully bred, and valuable prizes are offered fleetest racer. I have seen the start camels were all arranged in line, and They kept together until they were

and each found her a little lower in the sailors at the oars, the deeply lathe water.

In the shelter of the bridge-deckthe only structure which had been strong enough to resist the remorseless just ten minutes to live. Ten minutes violence of the seas--clustered her crew some thirty hands, hard faced sailors | forty years at sea! and grimy firemen; the former quiet, apathetic, almost careless; the others, save for a few, dead white with fear, spending their last moments in cursing with foolish, meaningless repetitions of the same words, the ship, their luck in coming in her, and the skipper, for not making use of the two remaining boats which hung from but she would have to give up her littheir davits at the lee side of the bridge deck, and which, from their el- from the position of a captain's wife the other boats had been swept away. On the bridge stood the skipper and the mate, bearded, elderly men both. straining their despairing eyes into the wall of mist and spray which relentlessly rushed down upon them, in the faint hope that some passing vessel might appear through the gloom of the gale.

At length the skipper turned and scrambled down the sloping bridge to where the mate crouched on the lee rail. "We shall have to try the boats, blackguards he had had to command Mr. Smith; she'll not last much longer!" he shouted, the wind picking up each word as he attered it and sweeping them away to leeward, as if jealous of the mate hearing them.

"It's a very poor chance." said the mate; "but I suppose it's our only one. How long do you give her?"

"Half an hour at the outside. Are the boats all ready?" "They've been ready since morning." said the mate; "but can we get them

in the water unsmashed, and won't the tiremen rush them?" "I don't think so," replied the skip

per; "there's time enough and room enough for all to get away."

But his face took a grimmer look as he led the way down the bridge to the charthouse, the mate following him. Inside they could hear each other with greater ease, and the skipper, while taking his revolver from a drawer. gave the mate his final instructions.

"We'll lower the forward lifeboat first, as she's the biggest; you will take charge of her, get your crew aboard, and have every one in his place before we start to lower, so that you can shove off as soon as she touches the water. If those patents act you ought to be all right." (The boats were fitted with a patent contrivance, by which the tackles holding them are automatically released the moment the boat is water-borne. so mide.)

and in spite of the frantic efforts of den boat was swept away and blotted down from the rails and made his way back to the bridge deck. He had to prepare for the next world, after

He climbed up on the bridge again, and sat on the canvas windscreen to think. His wife and children, who would look after them now? His wages were \$80 per month; on that he had had but small chance to save. Well, he supposed the Shipmasters' Society would do something for her, to letting lodgings; perhaps one of the children would be got into an orphanage; if not, well, it meant starvation or the workhouse. He thought of his own life, of his hard, ill-used boyhood. cabin boy in Quebec on a timber ship: of his manbood spent in unremitting each of which he had been expected to use less coal, less paint, fewer provisions, and to go with smaller crews as crews, and the trouble he had had hard, die hard, and go to Davy Jones's Well, he'd not had much fun out of life, and now he was going to find out

always done his best for his ship. His eye fell on the dead body of the fireman. That too! If the man should indict him at the bar of the last judgment he would answer there, as he would have answered to an earthly court: "In my judgment it was necessary for the safety of the men in my charge." A sudden quiver warned him she was nearly gone, and he rose to his feet for one last look to windward. As he looked into the blinding spray, he saw a large wave come out of the mist, and knew it would swamp her. He gripped the rail with both hands, and his lips moved in a half forgotten prayer. "Our Father, which art"-and the wave swept on, But the Saraband had gone. The skipper had gone to meet his fireman where "there shall be no more sea."-Temple Bar.

# The Trusting Crab.

What do you think of a crab which horses and dogs. trusts to the birds to feed him? Sounds like a fairy tale, doesn't it? But it is the guanaco and the rhea, or South that there is no unbooking of blocks a fact, for all that. This son of Can- American ostrich, and from the skins to be done while the boat is getting cer, which is large and quite blue in of these and other animals they make dashed to pieces against the ship's color, lives among the heron rookeries clothes and coverings for their tents, in the lower part of Florida, where he They make beautiful "capes," or man-"I shall be all right," said the mate. digs a house in the sand under drift ties, of furs and feathers, which are "but what about you? Who's going logs or large stones. It is not often highly prized by Europeans and find

Just in proportion as he has ceased to be a part of the great engine on which he lives, so he has come more and more into the control of it, And as the cardinal purpose of a war ship is to hit things with her projectiles, Jacky has become a specialist in getting that work out of her. He does It in two places-at the guns and at the engines. Correctly pointed guns are of no use, unless the platform on which they rest is put in proper relation to the thing to be hit, and kept there; equally it is useless to get the ship into proper place unless the guns are correctly pointed.' Men who can do either of these things must have natural capacities and be susceptible to education, and only men of this sort are eligible for our navy.

Accordingly the "beach-comber." Ar the "rock-scorpion," or any other variety of that ruck of marine refuse which drifts around the great maritime ports and ships in any craft where "grub" is plenty and work is light, no longer slings his hammock toll in all parts of the world; of the on Uncle Sam's berth-deck, as he used various ships he had commanded, in | to do to the shame of the service in years gone by. Nor can the tramp, nor the jail-bird, nor even the incorrigible black sheep of the family thus be provided for to the relief of constables and long-suffering relatives. No man or boy can now pass a United with them, and the old sailor proverb States naval recruiting officer unless rose to his lips: "To live hard, work he is clean, healthy, honest, young, strong and intelligent; nor can he locker after all, would be too hard." afterward get that advancement which is certainly open to him without fear or favor, unless he continues to show what it all meant. Anyway, he had aptitude and ability .- New York Independent.

### Giants of Patagonia.

The tribes to the east of the Cordilleras, in southern Patagonia, belong to Araucanian stock, and are a superior race. The Tehuelches-as they call themselves-of southern and eastern Patagonia, are the people whose unusual stature gave rise to the fables of the early days to the effect that the natives of this region were giants averaging nine or ten feet in height. It is a fact that they are the tallest human beings in the world, the men averaging but slightly less than six feet, while individuals of four to six inches above that mark are not uncommon. They are in reality by no means savages, but somewhat civilized barbarians. They are almost unacquainted with the use of firearms, notwithstanding some contact with the willtes, but they have plenty of

Unsurpassed hunters, they capture to lower the falls of the after boat? that he ventures abroad by day, but a ready market .- Boston Transcript

trying by every power to keep them Just as dawn commenced to streak the horizon we managed to turn the head time had them going is a circle, milling.

"'With daylight the storm ceased and we could see every movement. After we once got the herd going in a circle it was easy to keep them togethward making the circle so small that the stampede would be stopped. As it grew smaller nothing but a moving bunch of great horns could be seen above the herd. And they kept milling and milling and milling."

take a chaw of tobacco and one of the interested listeners interrupteo to writer in Cornhill Magazine. This know what happened next.

" 'Well,' continued Pierce, 'they kept milling and milling, and when they long before the time of the Trojan war stopped I found that in their milling the Egyptians and the Assyrians, if they had ground all their horns off, not the Chinese and other nations of and I drove the herd into Kansas and remote antiquity, of whom monumensold them for muleys.' "

### The Effect of Wind on Lakes.

Attention has been called to the very remarkable effect of the wind on various inland bodies of water. It is not signals were interchanged when troops unusual for the residents in towns on had to be collected in order to resist the shores of lakes to be greatly in- attack at any point threatened by the convenienced, provided a heavy wind Tartars or "outer barbarians." By Mablowing on shore continues for any jor Boucheraeder and others it has length of time. In the Baltic Sea the been considered that the huge tower of level has been altered for upwards of Babel was erected for similar as well eight feet. Sometimes the water is as for a number of different purposes. blown out of a channel, leaving it al- That is to say, for the signalling not most dry. In one instance a depres- necessarily of any particular words or sion of six feet occurred on one side sentences, but of expected events, imof a body of water with a correspond- perial decrees, military orders and ing rise of six feet on the other. Lake other matters intended to be under-Erie has been known to alter its level stood through conventional signals, a distance of fifteen feet on account whether of lights, flags, semaphores or of heavy winds, and Lake Michigan other devices, by all the motley host was at one time the subject of con- of nationalities and languages of siderable interest from the san, cause. which the Chaldean empire was com-The wind was heavy and continuous and piled the water up on one side, while the other was so low that people walked out upon rocks where in the memory of man no feet had ever trodden .- New York Ledger.

The Legacy of Bread.

Crowds of people from all parts of Kent-many even traveling from London by train or 'cycle-visited the quiet, remote and sleepy village of and I have been married that he did Biddington, not far from Tenterdon, not think I was to blame for."-San used as a place-name and patronymic: for the purpose of celebrating the Francisco Argonaut. memory of the Twin Maids of that ancient hamlet, who were the original precursors of the Slamese twins. In on her long ago by Spain, sounds like

### Ancient Signalling.

The fabulous honor of being the first inventor of the art of signalling is be-"Here the story teller stopped to stowed by certain classical writers upon the ingenious Palamedes, says a hero may have introduced improvements in detail, but it is certain that tal records alone remain to us, had developed regular methods of signalling by fire, small flags, etc.

The great wall built by the Chinese ages ago, and 1,500 miles long, is studded with towers. Between these posed .- San Francisco Chronicle.

### She Enjoyed an Earthquake.

with her husband had spent the winter in California, was asked by one of her neighbors if she had heard an earthquake while in California.

"Yes, I heard one," she answered "and rather enjoyed it, for it was the first thing that happened since John

One of Cuba's names, bestowed uplife they were joined together by a mockery now. It is "The Ever-Faith-mysterious cord of flesh, and they died ful Isle."

#### An Insolent Boy.

I am reminded of the little boy who applied for a job at a squire's house, where he could carn five shillings a week by making himself generally useful, says a writer in London Answers.

Squire-Can you clean silver? Boy-Yes, sir.

"Can you cook and light fires and sing and dust old china and make beds?" "Oh, yes, sir."

"Can you clean bicycles and repair punctured tires and tune pianos?"

"Certainly, sir." "Can you mend electric bells and do plumbing and gas fitting, feach modern and ancient languages, geography and the use of globes?"

"I can, and also do anything else that is required."

"Then I think you will do." Roy-Thank you, sir. By the way, is your house built on a clay soil?" Squire-Well, it happens that it is.

But what has that to do with you?" "Well, I thought you would like me

to fill up my spare time by making bricks."

He was not engaged for his insolence.

#### Mr. Gladstone's Name.

A correspondent of the London Chronicle writes to point out that none of Mr. Gladstone's biographers appear to have dealt with the etymology of his name, which must be assigned to the category of place-names. Its orig-An old lady from Oxford, Mich., who inal spelling, which seems to have been "Gladstane," or "Gledstane," was probably the name of some border lairdship or farm, so-called from the rock or chirn used by the "gled"which is lowland Scotch for kite or hawk-as a favorite perch. Its exact equivalent is to be found in the German "Falkenstein," which is both the former, of course, being of prior usage. This is the pure Germanized

form of the Scottish "Gledstane," or "Gladstone." International analogues in personal names are very interest-