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NO. 26.

## THE OLD, OLD STORY

How was it? Well, at first he came and As others did; he talked to each in turn ; His mind on farming suddenly was bent-He seemed desirous every way to leach; He told the boys of every fond intent, Talked with the mother of her patent

churn The flattered father felt himself more wise, Such growing interest lit the stranger's

And thee, semelow, he always seemed to find A vacant seat by Lucy; and he took To holding skeins for her small hands to Sometimes we caught a shy, admiring

In his brown eyes, a gesture more than kind Of his strong hand. One day we found a Gilledged and nice, among our Lucy's

A new gold band out-shone her other rings. And son he lingered by the porch at night, Forgetful of the summer dows that fell, While Lucy, with her blue eyes all alight, Would bring her weary father from the

ling draught; and then as if by right, He joined her there, there seemed so much to tall matters little to my rhymes-Her micher overflowed a dozen times,

went on, until the mother found that Lacy, who was such a careful child, ad three lorgotten, in her daily round, kim the milk, and like a tangled wild tree every day her bit of garden ground, Where once the roses and carnations

It was the Old, Old Story, and you know That naught but marriage out of that can

## THE LAIRO'S PROMISE

In a seclu led parish in the Highlands of Scotland there stood, and still stands, clumsy substantially-built edifice which the country people around call the Mansion House of Rochard. It is situated at the head of a long valley running down from the mountains, and s surrounded by large plantations of fir which, if they afford shelter, impart also to the adjacent landscape an air of unbroken solitude and melancholy gloom Half a life-time back, when the wild heaths around this lonely house were all aglow with beauty, its then master, a widower with one child, a boy, brought to it a new mistress whom he had found at the quiet hearth of an adjacent manse. The new bride had few personal charms; she was a little pale, meek, brown-eyed woman, in all respects a contrast to her predecessor, who, in her magnificent beauty, looked down upon the new-comer out of the ong files of family portraits that adorned the walls of the dining-room at Rochard, Tall, fair, red-lipped, with the clear beauty of an auburn blonde, with full blue eyes, keen, haughty, and overflowing with scornful light, the first Mrs. Rochard seemed to meet the secend with a smile of defiance, as she ing-room for the first time, and walked what had been the dead woman's place

at the head of the table. "And yet, sure," thought the little agent, a shrewd, keen, somewhat meek woman whom the death of her worldly man of the law. father had left alone in the world, "I mean to do her no wrong; I will love the Laind as much as he will let me and I would so love-oh, so dearly love to be a real, true mother to her boy !" "It was surely because she had so

few to love all her life," the neighbors said, "that she seemed to make so much at all times of the Laird's stupid boy." William Rochard was an ungainly boy, self-contained and reticeut, slow to receive impressions, and still slower to forget them. He had been been dis. pair were engaged. pleased by his father's second marriage. He was not cross to his step-moher; he was not disa spectful to her, but he would not call her "mamma," or "mother," or "Mrs. Rochard" even; would get angry at the boy's obstinacy, and be on the point of punishing him; So the more gloomy and sullen her stepson was, the more she redoubled her which latter conjecture he was perhaps sweet tenderness, her gracious cares, hoping, praying, eagerly watching for ome sign of softening in his obdurate

Matters were in this state when the Laird went out one day, hale and well, to superintend the blasting of a piece of rock in the quarry, and was brought back, scarcely an hour afterwards, a mangled bleeding corpse. It was a terrible home-coming for the poor wife who lived only in his smile-and indeed she seemed stunned by the blow. She did visits he paid his betrothed, saw him to break to him the news of his apnot cry, to the great wonder of the sympathetic servants, but sat holding looking into his face without ever shedding a tear. Her demeanor was equally calm when the friends and neighbors came to bury him. She uttered no shrick; she only went to the window and watched as long as she could the long black-robed train winding away down the valley between the pines. She was still there when her step-son came back, and in his isolation and misery crept close to her and called her "mother." At that dear name her unnatural stillness broke down, and she the lad was dismayed; but she bade him let her cry on, for every tear she shed eased her poor brain, which seemed as if it were girdled round by a band of

pain, in which the sullen boy was, after his silent fashion, always trying to serve her. Just as often as otherwise, his attempts at kindness ended in some trouble or inconvenience to her; but | ion can there be between my battered she never seemed to see that or to be middle age and her glorious youth. ?" conscious of anything but the kindly motive. Weary, heart-broken as she was, she had always a sad smile for bright blushing face, the conscious eye, at last, but, oh, at what a price ! Thus the heavy weeks went on until her only child was born. After that she seemed him. He could have staked his life upon the evening closed in thick and misty to rally a little, her eyes brightened, and faint tinge of color came into her cheeks at the sight of her baby-boy; and discovered volumes of meaning in and, as she held him in her arms, and felt the new strange bliss of motherhood thrilling through every vein, she could have wished so to enfold him for ever, solved to go to Edinburgh on purpose to thus to shield him from all the world's urge her to do so, but he failed in all too surely coming misery and care.

Alas, poor mother, that joy, so exquisite, was of short duration! She was she might. With this hope he was fain dying, and dying quickly too, for the to be content, and bade her good-bye, lay after her baby was born she began to sink. All that it was possible to do for her they did, with the sad convicon that it was in vain. Then a wild ness, he was detained beyond the time terrible anxiety began to take possession of her. Who would care for her he regretted the less because on the baby when she was gone-who? And, morrow he would have Frank's comwith a mute appeal in her sad eyes, she pany homewards, the young officer hav- ment, "cannot you wake up? Is this

turned to her step-son, of late so ing agreed to spend Christmas in his a time for dreaming? We have taker strangely kind. He was beside her early home. bed, gloomy-looking as usual, but with his heart all atlame with a newly-found repentance and love.

"Mother," he said, reading and antween us that I will be father and mother too to the little lad."

Half an hour later she was dead but, although there was no portrait of her in the great dining-room, there was no fear of any one at Rochard forgetting her, least of all the new Laird. The haif-educated, silent, but not unintelligent youth had stepped at once into his father's place, and, if he did not seem likely to increase the fortune his father had left him, it was at least as aprobable that he would diminish it. He had neither the foibles nor faults of able qualities. To the world at large he seemed little better than a rugged therless helplessness at Rochard, he was tenderly almost femininely kind. All that was deepest in his still, repressed nature gushed forth to meet the baby of his infant brother, who stretched out his little fat arms lovingly, and clung to him in undoubting trust. It was a pretty sight, because few would have dreamt of finding such softness there; it was like a rill of wa ter trickling down the desert sand, and

As years went on, the love of the elder for the younger brother seemed to increase, and to take ever as it deepened a more parental character. To have advanced Frank's interests, he would, if he could, have shed his very heart's blood. Imperfectly educated himself. he spared no expense that his brother might have whatever advantage the best of schools and a college curriculum | nied himself many things, his half-brocould afford. It was no doubt his nature to save, but Frank gave hun an bject for which to hoard; and he rose early and sat up late, and denied himself in all things that this adored, idolized brother might one day be rich. As might have been expected, all this in dulgence was not good for Frank Rochard. It did not perhaps spott him completely, but it made him very wilful, and not a little selfish and wayward. He

making an Eden out of a Sahara.

was not ungrateful to his brother, but the habit of being deferred to in all things had made him forward and selfconceited; and, when he got to be a pert smart schoolboy, and then a vain self-sufficient student, he fell into the fashion of the world, and thought slightingly, as it did, of the loutish ungainly Laird of Rochard. In due time an ensign's commission

was bought for him, and in quick succession he became by purchase first a Lieutenant and then a Captain. In the long years that had passed since William Rochard sat by his step-, mother's dying bed, he had become rich, and to see Frank happy was now, shrinkingly entered her husband's din- as then the sole object of his life. with some secret misgiving and fear to a Captain, it was necessary for William to go to Edinburgh on business, and, while there, he lived in the house of nis

> This gentleman had a daughter, a blooming girl in her "teens," seemed to the awkward country gentle man a creature almost too ravishingly beautiful for earth.

William Rochard was not fitted to shine as a wooer; but the proverbially rough course of true love was made very smooth for him by Mr. Grev. and after a few tears and poutings, pretty Cecil was won over to her father's way of thinking, and the strangely-assorted

All this time the Laird had not drop and, after his own fashion, he resented ped a hint of his intentions to his "boy, as he was accustomed to call his younger ther, but he would not be friends with brother. The truth was that, about the time of his first visit to Edinburgh. Frank had wounded him deeply. distant relative of his mother had left he would speak of her only as "papa's him a small property on the condition wife," Sometimes the Laird, who grew that he would take her name of to love his gentle Mary passing well, Campbell-which he not only did with much alacrity, but discarded altogether his family patronymic of Rochard, "just but Mrs. Rochard always interposed, as if," thought the indignant Laird, "he were ashamed of it and me;" in

> not far wrong. Therefore, he was, for the first time in his life, not open with his younger brother. He wrote to him seldom, and his letters were short and constrained. Frank's regiment was expected soon at him of his intentions and introduce him

to his darling Cecil. In due time Frank came to Edinburgh; and William, in the one or two there must be something very ridicuthat he could not speak of it to his gant, but he spends a great deal some-"boy." and careful that he had saved a large sum of money, which he resolved to ex- give her her treachery when I think

brother as good at least as Rochard. With regard to him his conscience burst into such a passion of tears that so happy. And he was happy with a himself he could not be quite the same nearly akin to pain. This love which middle-aged man-sweet, although mingled with many secret misgivings and

"She is too good for me," he constantly repeated to himself-"she cannot love me, surely! What commun-And yet, if Cecil did not love him, she had the art to appear to do so. The She had won his heart, it seemed. the earnest candid brow on which truth seemed to sit, had each and all the same inexpressibly charming tale for her truth. He carried bliss away with him in the slightest pressure of her hand, her every word and look. One thing only disquieted him-she would fix no time for their marriage. At last he rehis arguments. Marry him at once she aware. With it came snow, falling with the intention, as he told her, of

going back to Rochard immediately,

when, by an unexpected piece of busi-

It was getting late before his business was despatched; but he cared the less for that as Cecil, he knew, had an en-"Mother," he said, reading and answering her unspoken thoughts, "do he might at least pass her father's house, not fret. I call Heaven to witness be- and look up to her windows. Nothing hallowed by love and her could be indifferent to him.

Crossing to the other side of the square, he walked slowly away under suddenly paused. What was that beneath its spreading

ooughs? A sight often enough to be seen all the world over—only a pair of lovers so arms over his head and sank down utabsorbed in each other that they youth, but he had still fewer of its ami- never noticed him at all-nothing surely to make his heart stand still with such boor, but to the little infant, in its mo- pair before him had been only a simple ing; but there was something strangely

> grace of figure. In spite of himself, he stood still, fascinated, half mistrust-They were talking eagerly in low Frank!" ones, and once the girl's lover held her out there was no delusion, no mistakethey were serving him as truly as they wi ever done. It was Cecil who stood before him, his trusted, idolized, pretty Cecil; and the man beside her was the boy he had reared, for whom he had de-

ther Frank! For a moment the foul treachery and ingratitude of the thing stunned him. He cou d not move; he leaned back against the wall dizzy, bewildered, heart- sake," sick. Then there was a rustle of silk. and something swept past him quickly. He looked up, and there she was, still unconscious of his presence, gliding way towards her father's door with her rapid noiseless step. Whither her companion went he did not notice; he had eyes only for her, feeling as he watched her disappear that he would never see her again. When the door closed, and his mute farewell was taken, he was conscious of a sharp pain, as of a knife running into his breast, succeeded by a strange benumbed feeling, as i the blood which had lately been throbbing so fiercely round his heart were

An hour passed, and found him still saning there, not fuming in angry indignation over the treacherous wrong that had been done him, but taking to that he was in their common room at with her the crowns of three kingdoms. it very quietly and naturally, as if, af- Rochard, while the Laird, bending over Yet so it was, and the present Sovereign expect to pluck the flowers of its spring?

Youth had only vindicated its rights, It was a good joke, a laughable little omedy in real life; but it broke all the same a tender simple heart. Shrinking, isolated from his yout upwards, he had no pride to fall back upon to salve his bleeding wound. Alone in the world now that Frank had proved untrue to him, he had no human sympathy on which to lean. He had felt happier, prouder, since he knew Cecil loved him than he had ever felt before; and now that love was gone, crumbied into ashes, and nothing remained to him but the shreds and tatters of his shattered happiness.

At last a cab rattling past in the wrapping his plaid closer around him, turned and went home to his lodgings, feeling so weak, so ill, so old, that he seemed to himself to have lived twenty years in that bitter hour.

lowed his resolution was taken. "Fool that I have been," he muttered, that makes life sweet or dear."

In the simple honesty of his heart, while still happy in Cecil's love, he had planned a surprise for his brother, straight with his own conscience. He He had intended also at the same time

"Poor Frank !" he thought. "He is asked was-"Where is Will ?" lous indeed in his intended marriage a careless creature. He is not extrava-As for any disadvantage ac- how. He will never become independhappiness. And she-I can almost for- ed to the chill gray sky.

pend in purchasing an estate for his that she will make it all up to my boy." This resolution William Rochard kept, supreme as was the effort which it was clear, else he could not have been cost him; but with all his mastery over had fallen upon him, he became from trembling, fearful happiness that was to Frank. He was silent and constrained during their journey to the he had led had no longer any charms had come so late was inexpressibly sweet to the silent, undemonstrative was guiltless of all intentional offence cil either. towards him, and who did not even know that the pretty coquette with was all the explanation he made to her whom he flirted was engaged to any with respect to his altered manner. one, noticed the difference, and, in his pettish way, resented it. William seemed and, after one or two attempts at conversation, he left him to his humor, and did not once speak to him, as he remembered afterwards with a sore heart. until they had left the coach and were

> trudging together over the moors towards Rochard The day had been intensely cold, and around the travelers as they turned into the moorland road, every foot of which they knew as well as the familiar garden at Rochard. For some time they traveled on, as they had previously done, in silence, walking quickly, but not so quickly as to escape the gathering night, which was upon them before they were thickly, pitnessly, blindingly, as if intent on barying all things alive or dead beneath its icy shroud. Then Frank became confused, uncertain, positive

on as fast as they could to certain dewhen the coach left-a detention which struction. He seized his brother's arm and shook it almost fiercely.
"Will, Will," he cried, in his excite

only of one thing that they had some-

how missed the road, and were walking

the wrong road!"
"I think not," said the elder brother

"This is not a time for 'buts'! I tell you we are wrong. If you care nothing for your own life—and I don't think you do-mine is precious, I can tell you, to others beside myself."

"I know it," said the elder man humbly; "so do you lead, Frank." Frank waited for no more, but set off the tall shadow of the trees in the gar- with long strides through the ever-accudens, blessing Cecil from the depths of mulating snow, which, filling the air his own true fervent nature, when, as with a soft hurtling sound, seemed to he was passing under the last elm, he hem them in closer and closer with a worse than Egyptian darkness. Then the ground beneath them grew all of a and again been made or modified or sudden boggy and soft; and, with a marred by their occurrence. The union

terly exhausted. Quick and ardent in all things,he had to make his heart stand still with such a choking sense of suffocation? If the pair before him had been only a simple was something of the sweetness, there Scotch lassie and lad, he would have was also something of the weakness of passed by them with a muttered bless- his mother in him; and he showed it now by breaking down entirely, by turns familiar in the man's fine athletic form reproaching himself and upbraiding his and in the woman's supple undulating brother for yielding to him, and then weeping like a child.

"We must move-we must walk for g his own senses, and looked at them. bare life!" said the Laird. "Come,

Dreary, dreary work it was; the slow ose to him and kissed her several times fatiguing motion scarcely kept them resisted. He took a step nearer to from freezing, and the bitter wind, drivthem then, and strained his eyes in the ing right into their faces, seemed to uncertain light. He would fain have bite into their very bones, till every sbelieved their evidence if he could; nerve and sinew appeared to start and swell and then contract into rigid numb-"I am one lump of ice," at last

groaned Frank, "and so tired, so sleepy, William, I can go no farther; I must he down and sleep, if it is only for a "Keep up, Frank, for the sake of dear life, only a few minutes longer. We are on the road again, I know—I

am sure of it. Keep up for Cecil's "For Cecil's sake ?" said the younger brother drowsily. "Pretty Cecil! Who told you about her, Wall? Nay, don't bother-it's not a bit of use. I must and will sleep, but only for five minutes, I must," he went on, in a dogged, reso-

"At least wrap my plaid round you," said the eider brother, recognizing the hopelessness of struggling any longer with the obstinacy induced by suffer-"I am too tired," rejoined the younger, in a drowsy lethargic tone-"only

lute tone.

let me sleep. Five minutes will make a new man of me. Put the plaid closer round me. Ah, that is so nice! After all, Will, there is no place for comfort Hanover think when he took the Prin-Already half asleep, he was dreaming

ter all, it were just what might have been expected. Why should he, in the him tenderly in the plaid and great-coat successor. "I promised her, long ago, to take care of you, dear lad," he "and I will to the last: and Cecit too-

> she will one day bless me for this. And now good-bye, my own boy!"-and he lightly kissed the sleeper's brow, who moved uneasily at the touch of his lins. "Why won't you let me sleep, Will? It is unkind of you!" he murmured. To this petulant appeal the Laird made no reply. He knew now where he was; and his whole soul, every faculty of his being, was absorbed in one

cottage occupied by an under-gamekeeper of his own, which lay, he thought, in an adjacent hollow. It was but a little way off and warmly covered as street aroused him, and, mechanically Frank was, he could reach it, he thought, m time to save his life, He had gone only a very short way indeed when he was overpowered by a sensation of extreme fatigue, and then the fatal, deadly, irresistible sleep be-

In the long sleepless night that fol- gan to steal over him, struggle as he "to think that my money or lands could | to shout wildly. Terrible anguish-laden buy me a young heart! He shall still shouts they were, which reverberated be happy, though, if her fickle love can through the snow-filled air: but there make him so; he shall never even know make him so; he shall never even know as no answer save the pitiless mocking that he has come between me and all ingecho, and, thinly clothed as he was, in the Night, 'Let Me Dream Again' he was dving fast. Gathering up all and 'Looking Back,' which have behis strength, he uttered one long last come rivals of 'The Lost Chord' and walling cry of distress.

to present him with the title-deeds of came, not to him, but to Frank, who sen's Thine Eye so Blue and Tender

No one had seen the Laird, no one search was immediately resumed and cruing to Frank from this sudden ent of me in that respect at least; and continued all night, it was not until the

As for Frank Rochard, he recovered tions," altogether from his terrible exposure; but, as if the mantle of his dying brother's self-denying, self-respecting spirit that memorable night an altered man. The luxurious self-indulgent life that

The self-convicted coquette felt that it was enough, and made no effort to to him more stupid and dull than usual; win him back; but she regretted him often and bitterly when, glancing over the Indian news, she read from time to time of brilliant deeds achieved and military honors won by the man she

had betrayed into seeming ingratitude

to his best friend, Colonel R chard Campbell has never married; and pretty Cecil, who has been twice a widow, has somehow contrived to induce her own immediate circle of friends to believe that this strange celibacy is owing to an early cruelty on her part.

Mingling in the same society, they meet sometimes; and her friends are fond of alleging—behind her back, of course—that Cecil has tried very hard seeming to see also the calm dead face moor on that snowy morning, smiling up into the bitter sky, and the past, lightly, becomes a shuddering impossi-

bility to him.

Marriages of Princesses.

A Royal lady able to marry the man her choice is, except in isolated and accidental cases, almost a feature of modern times. The Princess of ancient and mediaval times was, as she still is in uncivilized countries, a species of State victim, who might be setzed and immolated at any moment on the altar of emergency. She was a useful chattel, whom Royal fathers and brothers disposed of as might seem best suited to their own interests. The magnitude of these latter has given an extraordinary importance to the history of Royal marriages. The fate of nations has again probably did more than any other single circumstance to facilitate the introduction of Christianity into these islands. There can be no doubt that the strong feelings of Queen Henrietta Maria for her own Church contributed in no small degree to the misfortunes of Charles I, Unless Mary of Burgundy and Joanna of Castile had linked their splendid fortunes with the destinies of the House of Hapsburg, the face of Europe would in all probability have been completely changed. Henry VII. is constantly referred to as a master of "kingcraft," and he certainly displayed it nowhere so conspicuously as in the matrimonial disposition of his family. The Prince of Wales was united to his brother's elderly widow simply because she was an Infanta of Spain with a large and paid-up dowry. The Princess Margaret was conveniently disposed of to the King of Scotland, and the young hoped to escape owing to her father's death, was contracted by her brother Princesses both survived their kingly spouses, and gratified themselves by marrying noblemen of their own choosing. Henry himself embarked on that strange course of matrimonial dissipation, which was the scandal of his own tu understan' that I'm Bloody Billand has been the wonder of all succeeding ages. Mary of Scotland was of urse one of the greatest prizes ever ffered in the marriage market. The English made war to obtain her hand for their Prince. The French procured it merely owing to the anger thus inspired. The unhappy list of her subsequent suitors, and their varied but

# Sougs.

always violent ends, scarcely needs to

times has resulted from a Royal mar-

riage was that which befell the House

It is said that songs are the index of octety. They tell almost as much as melody have now the run. Emmett's shocked man-enter found it impo songs are popular, such as 'Sweet Vio- to use a single one of the half-dozen lets' and 'Lullaby;' and so are Frank Howard's 'Only a Pansy Blossom' and When the Robins Nest Again.' 'A gled pluckily to uphold and preserve the Warrior Bold,' by the same author as 'Flee as a Bird to The Mountain' and 'Nancy Lee,' is having a run, 'Forsupreme desire to reach, if possible, a ever and Forever,' by Tosti, one of the most popular of composers, keeps going the rounds, and his 'Dream of Love,' which was introduced into 'The Beggar Student' by Miss Jansen, is being much sang. Pinsuta's 'I fear No Foe' is popular, especially for Baritones, and his old song, 'I Love My Love' keeps going somehow. 'Bride Bells' is the best of Roeckel's and the prolific Berthold Tours has turned out many new ones. 'Angels at the Window,' 'Because of would. He felt that he had no time to Thee, of his old ones, and 'The New lose, and, almost despairingly, he began Kingdom,' one of his latest, are the best, Mr. Welling's 'Dreaming' promises to be as popular as 'Some Day.' Sir Arthur Sullivan has several, as for 'Once Again.' Almost as many ask It was answered, but he did not now for Gounod's 'Adore and be Still' which should at once atone to Frank know it, or at least it could only be con- as used to ask for his 'Ave Maria.' for the loss of Rochard and set him jectured that he did by the sweet bright There is also a popular new song of his, smile that rested on his dead lips when 'The Worker,' and there are few songs Edinburgh Castle, and, after be came there, it would be time enough to tell erty of Kinsuart, and he had intended morning. Help was coming; but it of the next force and it is a found on the hillside the next force of the next fo nis new estate on this proposed Christmas visit of the young soldier to Rochard, the pile of clothes beside the clump of 'When the Leaves Begin to Turn;' J. whin. A few minutes more, and the W. Bischoff's Take Me, Jamie, Dear, visits he paid his betrothed, saw him to break to him the news of his apfer a short time, and on each occasion proaching marriage. Now it seemed to for him. As it was, they had much ado 'My Love's a Rover,' sung by Annie found it impossible to break to him his him that what he had to do was to in restoring him to life; and, when they Pixley, are among the recent and takastounling news. Sometimes be thought smooth away the obstacles to Frank's, succeeded at last, the first question he ing songs of the day. Molloy's 'King's Highway' is his greatest success, and among our Philadelphia composers there knew where he was; and, although the are two songs, 'Oh, Say, My Love,' and 'The Waif,' by Mr. Hawley, compare well in every way with those change in the plans of his life-that | it will comfort me to know that I shall next morning that he was found, cold of English writers who are considered should not be; be had been so thrifty still be necessary to him, even in his and stiff, with his smiling face upturn- the best. But really good new songs are as scarce as other first-class produc-

The Pecay of Manners. With the departure of the stately arts which have bardly been replaced tune of 60,000,000f, to her husband; times of ours.

hould be taught these graceful noth- amounted to one or more millions of the shape of islands. Perhaps the birth ings and arts of a polite education, the francs, M. Aubane's intermediaries of this modern idea is to be attributed than in 1830. education of a gentleman; and those of then placed themselves in communica- to general Butler, who, during the war, us who have had the good fortune to tion with Prince Napoleon and Prince cut a ship canal at Dutch Gap, on the raised in England in 1681. The name know a survivor of that well-bred gen- Victor, in order to ascertain what steps James River, in the face of hostile is supposed to be derived from "draeration have been charmed, perhaps, should be taken to carry out M. Au- batteries, thus shortening by many gon, with that ease of manner, and courte- ban's intentions. The negotiations have miles the navigation of that tortuous "with lighted match seemeth like a ous consideration for the feelings of not yet led to any result. others, which are as rare now as a rich | But Prince Victor, with the impetu- upon all sorts of vessels that ply on its family heirloom or real antiques. To osity of youth when a dream is near waters, rise a step higher, the art of conversa- realization, as soon as he knew what tion, how uncommon it is! How few was going on, and learned from friends, men, even of abundant leisure, care to anxious to give him the good news, cultivate the talents required to make that he was about to become possessed a good talker; to refine the voice and of a considerable fortune tor a young indeed to atone for what she represents the manner of using it; to read dis-man, hurried to one of his intimates, as that fatal early "No." In vain; criminately; to polish the stock in trade who happened to have a young man's the Colonel never sees her without of language, and add to it with taste lodging to let, and, as if the and care. Verily the telegraph and were at his command, wished to choose of his elder brother, as it lay on the telephone are making of us mere auto- these apartments. This is the whole mata, which jerk out certain syllables story. Contrary to what has been said, and infinitum, the secret of their mo- there have thus far been only negotia-

> up periodically. -Brazil's navy consists of 3000 men

"Whoop-la, whoop!" thundered a hairy, herculean, beavily-armed terror of terrible fellows, as he kicked open the rickety door of the "Frontier Saloon," and glanced threateningly upon the quiet crowd within. defiant swagger, and many horrible

oaths, he advanced to the bar and said: "How's biz ter-day, Toddyman?" "Dull, Bill, dull. Can't yer he'p me

the terror. Turning, he called out to the loafers

scattered about the room: "Come up hyer, come up, yer dration from the latter. coyotes! an' treat yo'se'fs, an' me too, at yo' own expense. That's right," he continued, as the ten or twelve persons addressed sprang nimbly from their keg perches and smilingly expressed their willingness to accept any invitation, however worded, the said terror might extend.

"Hump erlong,-

The single exception, however, quietly retained his seat, and neither by gesture nor speech did he show the slightest consciousness of the presence devil that had ever frightened a western

sheriff into temporary civility. Great was our terror's am zement, convinced that it was actually the intention of the rash stranger to ignore Princess Mary, who might fairly have huge, self-acting revolver in hand, he started toward him. As he approached to the aged and moribund King of long legs and extended himself gradu-France. The consequences in all three ally upward, and upward, and upward, which at present is for the gaieties of until at last he presented to our astonuntil at last he presented to our astonished vision the towering form of the tailest and thinnest mortal we had ever

When within two or three feet of him the terrer paused and said: "I gives yer the terror of sherrufs an' the pattern saint of undertakers. D'ver hear me?" "Oh, yes; I'm not deaf," was the reply, in a cool, steady voice.

"An' I'm the favorite and the rival of de'th and dockters," continued the

desperado.
"First-rate record, that," was the approving reply. "I'm a jumping Jumbo-I'm the very

be recapitulated. Perhaps the most fe'ther that broke the campbell's back magnificent fortune which in modern -I'm a Texas steer stampeded-I'm a curnel straight from Arkinsaw-an', yer! look out, fur I'm gois' ter shoot!" Simultaneously with the elevation of the revolver, the stranger's of Hanover. Little did the Elector of cess Sophia from the modest German foot flew forward and upward, the ball meant for his heart went crashing harmlessly through the roof-and then. with a rapidity of movement that gave to his russet brogan the appearance of a he kicked Bloody Bill under the chin, behind the ear, in the stomach, in the back, on the chin, with first one foot Those of tender sentiment and too, that the astonished and thoroughly and then the other, and so effectually weapons attached to his belt. But the terror was really brave, and he strugsangulnary reputation so dear and profitable to him, until his slim and supple antagonist finally terminated the fight by a double-footed kick that stretched

Bloody Bill prone and breathless upon the floor. When restored to consciousness he approached the great uuknown and

"Fur the las'-but, fust, what shall l call yer? Gener'l-dook-prisidint?" "Plain mister," said the other. "What! Yer a plain mister!" ex-

claimed the terror, incrdulously "All right, all right, sence you say so yer deserva promoshun. Now, mister fur sum years I've that I was a whole menag'ry in myself-lyon, elefint, wulf, an' all that-but I'll be durned ef hit don't look ter day like I'd been runnin' a two-bit sideshow all erlong. Ef argreeyble, sir, I'd like tu l'arn who an

what yer air. "I," replied the stranger, in a deep, grave voice, "am the Great Amerikin Mule 22

"Then, God be thanked, gasped the trembling terror, "that yer didn't have on yer irun shoes:"

# In relation to the rupture between

Prince Napoleon and his son Prince Victor, the truth is that Prince Napoleon, intentically or out of thoughtallows Prince Victor the almost ridiculous sum, fo one in his position, of £300 per annum for his expenses. Prince Victor iz young, in received back his letters and photoevery sense of the word. He has nugraph. merous opportunities for amusement, and he regrets the necessity of renouncing them. It is easy to understand that an allowance of 7,500f, obliges a young Prince to undergo perpetual privations, and keeps him from the costly pleasures of his habitual companions. Prince Victor impatiently desiring the means of asting the life he longed for,

over which she would fain trip again so tion consisting simply in winding them tions, nothing as yet being settled. M. Auban is still master of his whole fortune, and there is nothing to show that

accept a revocable annuity from a pri vate person, who at any moment might lay down conditions, and oblige the possible Pretender to subordinate his political acts to the will of the donor. It may therefore happen, although it seems improbable, that the gift will not With a be carried out, and that Prince Victor will still be confined to his £300 a year and condemned to live with his father, and to renounce his pretty dream of an independent home, where he could do the honors and receive whom he pleased. "Of co'se I can-an' will," answered Prince Napoleon will certainly not show any disposition to increase his son's allowance, after the outery which has been made about the projected sepa-

As to the question of whether or not there are political differences between the father and the son, such differences do exist. Prince Victor does not share the tendencies of his father; and he especially objects to Prince Napoleon leaning ever so little toward the Republic. In fact it has been pointed out Mex. to him that a man is something when one solitary exception to the unanimity | Pretender; but that the son of a Presi- | yearly. of the acceptances, "or, by the crook of dent of the Republic is simply the son my elbow, I'll hurt yer; hurt yer bad." of his father, and nothing more. He therefore certainly disapproves of his annually. father's democratic policy, and when, some time ago, he was shown Prince Napoleons letter, in which the latter in and the language of the most famous a fashion recognized the Republic, and infamous, desperate, and dreaded Prince Victor said, "It might have been worse"-a characteristic utterance, showing that the facher's policy is not approved by the son, but that the and greater his wrath, when he became son is very much shocked or alarmed by the parental opinion. I am convinced in fact, that at present politics are him and his mandatory invitation. With not the ruling preoccupation of the huge, self-acting revolver in hand, he young Prince, and that he would willingly let his father compromise the Impermitted to live according to his taste, the rate of 2600 a year.

## A Burglar's Love Making.

writes, it has often been said that nothing save business success and money constitutes a claim to social recognition on this coast; as, even with such illus- dated in the reign of Henry VIII. trations of that fact as the Sharon trial before them, our Eastern friends can hardly understand how absolute said their aggregate value is \$19,000,000,rule is here, we can hardly expect the | 000. following perfectly true incident to be believed out of our own State:

f one of our best citizens was awaken- trade, ed by a noise in her room, and upon sitting up discovered a man disguised in a black mask standing beside her hed and calmly contemplating her features by the aid of a bull's eye lantern. "Don't be alarmed, miss," he said,

"I haven't taken anything yet."
"Bless me!" said the girl; "I do berieve it's a burglar." "Of course it is," said the house he lit a cigarette, "and I'm proud of

"What do you want," demanded the

"Well, I did want to sample your the early Christian martyrs who had ewelry case," said the robber, ou looked so all-fired pretty lying terribly fond of light hair and dark

eves myself." "Well, I have," said the young lady, "On the contrary, white is becoming

engaged?" "That's telling," said the girl. "No, but are you-honest Injun?" "Well, yes I am-to a young lawyer

but I don't care for him so very much.' "He's poor, isn't he?" "Exactly; I thought as much. Now.

pursing babies in some stuffy back Tom. room for the next ten years, do you?" "N-o-o-o," murmured the girl. "Then why not let this fellow slide and take me? I'm pretty comfortably fixed. Business has been pretty good morals. this season, and our profits are large,

Our firm is now running a tunnel under a bank, and I've got a fourth interest. Besides, I'm Secretary of the Burglar's from Thales, Pythagoras, Endoxas and "Couldu't we go abroad next sum-

mer?" asked the girl thoughtfully. "Why certainly. I expect to have to. Just think over the matter, and I'll ered from the sea during the last three drop in some night later in the week I know how to get in." And, shouldering his kit, the Secretary stepped out 6,000,000 baskets of peaches this sumof the window and went off to open a mer. Delaware will also have 1,500,000 jewelry store for an engagement ring. And the next day the young lawyer.

## Isthmuses.

The Isthmuses of the globe have long since received notice to quit. Engineers look upon every remaining neck of land as only affording a fine opportunity for testing their skill. The Isthmus of Suez was cut through long ago; the when Madame Auban Moet, the heir- Isthmus of Panama is undergoing the -The cost of milroad ties used graces and formal politeness of the old ess of the house of Moet, of champagna operation, and now an attack is to be severy seven years in the United States, according to a statement made before But the supply of isthmuses is growing the Forestry Congress, is not far from by any modern accomplishments. To but she provided in her will that, if he short and engineering capacity and amturn a complement neatly, to hand a predeceased her, Prince Victor should bition are now turning to peninsulas lady to her carriage, or assist her to succeed to her fortune. She died; her for the exercise of these qualities. A mount her horse gracefully, to tell a husband survived her, and succeeded to project has been recently launched for Instruction the Convent of the Cargood story, or to read well a poem to a her fortune. He felt, however, a kind digging a canal from the Atlantic to room full of cultivated listeners, are of scruple at taking everything, and the Mediterranean, converting Spain among the arts not lost, perhaps, but made, indirectly, overtures to Prince and the adjacent portions of France incertainly mislaid in these piping, active Victor, with a view of presenting him to an island. It would seem that enginwith what was a small part it is true, eers have laid down a principle that It was considered essential in our of so immense a fortune, but was never- all ends of a continent mistook their grandfathers' days that the young men theless a considerable sum, for it vocation when they did not emerge in stream and conferring a lasting benefit fiery dragon."

## Winters in England.

There have been winters in England by Don Ulloa, 1736; was cultivated in milder than this last, exceptional as Jamaica and Dominica, 1788; and is that has been. In 1282 so mild was the now grown in Ceylon. season that the trees were covered with | —The statement of the United States leaves and birds built their nests and Treasurer shows gold, silver and Unithatched their young in the month of ed States notes in the Treasury on 1st February. In 1538 the gardens were June as follows: Gold coin and bullion, bright with flowers in January. Neither | \$202,984,460, silver dollars and bullion, an arrangement will be made.

It is evident that a Prince cannot March and on the vines in April.

-Philadelphia boasts of 35,000 more emales than males.

-A ladies' brass band is a musical

-South Carolina has no less than 1568 flour, grist and rice mills, -Subscription s are being raised to

-Nearly 200 divorce suits are calendered for trial in the Boston courts.

-This year's cotton crop in the South, is figured at 5,700,000 bales. -English shooting-clubs have killed

-- San Antonio, Cal., has a law which rohibits the blowing of steam whist-

Turkey imports about \$1,000,000

worth of petroleum from this country

-Women can be, and many of them ire, notaries public in the State of

-The Crown Princess of Prussia as a necklace of thirteen pearls which osts \$93,000.

-New York has now 107,300 buildnearer, the silent unknown uncoiled his perial policy, on condition of being ings, and is increasing the number at

-In Washington county N. Y. potatoes have been selling at 20 cents per bushel to the starch mills. -Distillation and the various kind-

England by the Moors about 1150. -The first statute forbidding clergymen to hold more than one benefice is

-In Ireland, several of whose counties possess superior coal and iron, there

-The English and German syndicate has purchased 1,000,000, acres of land

The famous Flat Rock Spring, at Saratoga, which disappeared about 25 years ago, is said to have again commenced to bubble.

-Count Tolstoi is credited with havbreaker with an ungratifying smile as ing begun a reform in Russian prisons other European States. -The Cohseum was consecrated in

but died for the faith within its walls. -Of the 2,300,000,000 francs voted there with your auburn hair-just my by the French government for extra

graph operator is the sending of 500 glancing at the mirror. "But I must average messages, and to do this relook like a fright in this-this dress," quires about 350,000 distinct motions. -The French ministry asks for a to you," said the disciple of Jimmy credit of 38,000,000 francs on account

-New York stands first in the list quantity produced, Philadelphia comes

fourth.

next, St. Louis third and Milwankee

-News dealers in Austin, Texas have agreed to discontinue the sale of

others. -Statistics recently issued by the

centuries. -Delaware and Maryland promise

ing the biggest commercial travelers tax (\$300) known to the country; but it is not a very important source of revenue for all that.

thusians. The Government wanted the convent for a sculpture museum. -The changes of level of the Caspian puzzle geographers. It has risen and

but was 10 feet lower in 1830 than in 1870. In 1882 it was 104 inches higher -The first regiment of dragoons was

-Cinnamon, a species of laurel, is mentioned among the perfumes of the sanctuary (Exod. xxx. 23), 1491 B. C. It was found in the American forests

NEWS IN BRIEF.

eature of Albion, Mich.

ould a crematory in Lancaster, Pa.

97,600 pigeons in the past five years. -Mile. Rhea played to \$1,000 houses

n San Francisco every night last week.

-A nine mile wide swarm of locusts s reported to be devastating Texmalca,

-The supply of spiritual consolation hurry," he growled savagely as he noted he is the son of a Emperor, or even of a for the English soldiers costs \$285,000

> -Adirondack Murray is said to be seeping a second-rate restaurant in Montreal.

> New York

-Finds of precious stones, near Wankesha, are reported by S. S. Boyn-

ed processes were introduced into

The total number of separate farms the United States is 4,000,006, and

One night not long ago the daughter is some talk of a revival of the iron

in Florida, and will divide it up into nall farms.

1750 by Benedict XIV., in honor of

style—and I couldn't help waking you ordinary war expenses since 18,1 no less to see if you also had dark eyes. I am than 300,000,000 remain undisbursed. -An average day's work for a tele-

Hope, tenderly. "By the way, are you of the Tonquin expedition and of 4, 500,000 on account of the Madagascar of beer brewing cities in point of

-Daniel Burkett, of Big Creek Gap. ny dear girl, don't you know there is East Tennessee, 19 years old, 30 pounds nothing in this love-in-a-cottage busi- in weight, and 18 inches high, rises, up ness? You don't want to peg along to take the places vacated by poor little

> certain New York publications that they deemed detrimental to public -Euclid flourished about 300 B. C. The "Elements" are not wholly his,

Dutch Government show that an area of at least 92,000 acres has been recov-

quarts of strawberries a day to spare during the season. -Philadelphia has the name of charg

-1883 California produced 2,660,606 pounds of dried fruits, besides 125,000 boxes of raisins, 20 pounds to the box. 7000,000 pounds of almonds, and 500; 000 pounds of walnuts.

fifteen million dollars. -The municipality of Rome has re-

fallen at irregular intervals since 1870.

because mounted the soldier

ice nor snow was visible in 1659, no \$117,970,577; fractional silver com, fires were lit in 1692, and the softness \$27,961,378; United States notes, \$53, of the weather in 1791, 1807 and 1822 136,515. Total, \$402,052,930. Certiwas phenomenal. In 1820 white blos-soms were to be seen on the trees in silver, \$73,600,021; currency, \$12,305

Ton twee park N. T.