erdale, was gamboling with her big re-

triever, Lion, whose shaggy muzzle she

Lord Huxmouth into a gentle snooze,

dale-a pretty brunette of eighteen-

signs of him on the road, for I am anx-

been half-dozing on a garden-seat

man who is to be his new private secre-

"Is that young Mr. Pleasby whom

and Cambridge match, and who batted

"Yes, I suppose so; he is a very well-

conducted young man, and his uncle is

"And is he to be papa's secretary?"

should write and send his testimonials:

but that is a mere form, for your father

has made up his mind to take him for

Mand Riverdale tripped off lightly

with her dog, and sang to herself as she

went. She knew far more about Har-

old Pleasby than she pretended, for she

trated papers, and had heard his uncle

describe him as a merry fellow; so that

she was glad of his coming, for Lord

Huxmouth's last secretary had been a

vantage, she saw a sight which struck

man in a long gray overcoat, who was

young mistress, tottered against the

"No, no, sir," maundered Jeremy

'you're a gem'man, I know; you've

made me very drunk, and you've given

me a sovereign for kicking me down

stairs. A duke couldn't have behaved

handsomer; but I can't give you any

"I shall have to take the letter from

you by force if you don't" said Harold,

"Well then-I shall-hoflar, sir,

drawled Jeremy, with a hiccough,

You'll never have heard such a hol-

At this moment Lion, whom his mis-

tress had with difficulty held in by the

coliar, broke growling from her hands

and leaped on to the window-sill, where

he barked furiously. Harold, looking

up, saw a pretty girl eyeing him se-

verely, and one may judge of his mor-

tification when she addressed him in bold language, which showed that she

thought him a common thief; "What

do you want with my father's post-bag

sir?" she asked, speaking loud because

"I really-a-beg pardon," stam

mered Harold, who had turned crimson.

"Yes, I am," answered Maud, start-

"Well, Miss Riverdale, I must throw

myself on your generosity," said mar-

Lord Huxmouth and enclosed by mis-

"Why don't you tell my father so?

"To be sure; I might do that, I had

take a letter not intended for his eyes.'

and he will return you the envelope un-

not thought of it," faltered Harold,

"If you will allow me I'll come through

But now an untoward incident oc-

curred. Jeremy, in his shame at be-

holding Miss Riverdale, dropped the

post-bag, and Lion, who had leaped

through the window, picked it up and

decamped with it. This intelligent

dog had been taught to carry all sorts

of things; and appearing to divine that

there was some dispute about the bag,

he probably thought to content all par-

ties by making off with it as fast as he

"Dear me, what a mishap! Lion

Lion !" exclaimed Maud, clasping her

hands; but the dog paid no heed and

with forced resignation; "and it serves

"Well, I'm done for !" cried Harold.

"No; perhaps we shall still be in

time," ejaculated Maud, pitying him.

"Come with me this way, Mr. Pleasby;

But the expedient was of no use. I

was a five-minutes run to the hall, and

the short cut made it longer. When Harold and Maud arrived breathless on

the lawn, they saw Lion resting on the

terrace, with his tongue lolling out;

and Lord Huxmouth was coming down

the steps, reading, through his double

we will take a short cut.'

opened," replied Mand quietly.

the gate;" and he came.

could to the hall.

me right,"

ing and blushing in her turn, for Har-

old had bared his head, and she recog-

of the dog's barking.

old desperately.

'Are you Miss Riverdale?"

nized John Pleasby's nephew.

laring as I'll set up if you try to touch

"Come, give me that letter,"

how drunk I am !"

of my lord's letters."

who was angry.

that ere bag."

her motionless with surprise.

"Yes. Mr. Pleasby promised he

so well?" asked Miss Riverdale de-

tary-Mr. Pleasby's nephew."

silk.

murely

roud of him."

his uncle's sake.

VOL. XXXVIII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1884.

NO. 47,

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Oregon's recent State fair was not

-Helena, N. T., has the Brush elec-

-There are 580 Icelanders in Mani-

-Louisiana has about eighteen bil-

-Chicago is complaining of the over

-There are 900,000 more men in the

-Electric tricycles, it is expected,

-Vermont has buried sixteen repu-

... The average sale of postage stamps

-Louisiana's rice crop for 1884 will

-There are over 5,000 untenanted

-A "horse-swappers" convention

was announced to meet at Anniston,

-Ulm Cathedral, after remaining

unfinished for nearly 400 years, will

ted centenarians during the past three

in this country last year was 24 for each

will soon be in common use in Eng-

tric lights.

ing towns.

Ala., on the 17th.

toba engaged as farmers.

lion feet of pine in her forests.

crowding of its wide sidewalks,

United States than there are women.

CONSTANCY.

will be true. Mad stars forsake their And, led by reckless meteors, turn away aths appointed by Eternal Forces; ny fixed heart shall never go astray, alm worlds, whose sun-directed inv swerveless and serene devotion on forever, loyal unto thee.

The true. The fickle tide divided and fro, shift, always undecided, so the tide of passion in my breast: the grand surge of some resistless

main its waters to deliver, my full heart keeps all its wealth for

he true. Light barks may be beships, well manned and sails flying, auchor safe in

hem rock, that, steadfast and de all numered, when ebbing billows my heart stand, faithful, if forwill be true, though them art false to

A HUNT FOR A LETTER.

It was Hurold Pleasby's last day at ford. He had taken his degree, paid sbills, and packed up the odds and ends which had adorned the room, where he had spent the better part of a not too ons but merry university ca-Whilst his scout was gone to fetch him change for a five-pound note, which was to enable him to give his ting tips to porters and cads, Harold at down and wrote on paper embossed with a cardinal's scarlet hat these two

"Christ Church, Oxford.

"My uncle, Mr. John Pleasby, has owed me to hope that you would be kind enough to appoint me your private scretary if I could produce certificates f my fitness for the post. I enclose stimonials from the Dean and from my college tutor; although they cannot speak very highly of my attainments, they say enough of my character to assure you. I hope, that you will not find me ungrateful, nor backward in trying to deserve the honor which ou are willing to bestow on me. "I am your lordship's faithful and

bliged servant, HAROLD PLEASBY. "To the RIGHT HON, VISCOUNT HUNBOUTH, Secretary of State."

I have just written to old Huxuth as you advised; but I don't beve a bit that I shall get the appointfor judging from all you told me It's very kind of you all the same to have recommended me. the probable event of my services but the mail-cart, with its gilt cipher being declined on the ground that I have and emblazoned crown, the fast gray would give me another proof of your were quickly vanishing into a tricolored non by trying to get me an easy To tell you the truth, I shan't be sorry If old Huxmouth throws us over. After what you have told me of his temper. his stinginess, and his habit of canting homilies (I have not forgotten that anecdote about his having been mistaken for a Methodist parson), I expect he and I should quarrel before I had time to digest one of those bad dinners of his which so much disagreed with you. "Your affectionate nephew.

"To JOHN PLEASBY, ESQ., M. P." The scout returned just as these leters had been written, and Harold gave him that to Lord Huxmouth to post: but he put the one destined to his uncle into his own pocket, because he meant to add a postscript by-and-by, stating what exact sum he had had to pay for deuts, etc., on leaving Oxford: this with a view to justifying a demand for a cheque, which be had lately made upon Mr. John Pleasby, whose spoilt nephew he was. Harold spent another bour in college settling his dues; then, being rather pressed for time, he sent for a hansom, jumped into it, and was foot. "Really I must see Mr. Gosling driven fast to the station with his port at once," he said, before the messenger manteau. The rest of his luggage was The railway porters knew Harold Pleasby, late the crack batsman of the 'varsity eleven, and they bustled forward with silver-seeking smiles, to Harold. usher him into a compartment where he should be alone with his cigar. Harold appreciated the service, for he wanted to make up his accounts. As soon as the train had started, he laid he had a tipsy customer at his heels. out his bills on one of the carriage seats, made a reckoning of their totals, and then drew out the letter to his uncle to add his postscript in pencil. It was backy that nobody was in the compartment with him at that moment, for he suddenly turned red as if he were going to have an apoplectic seizure, exclaiming : "Well, this is a pretty go!" and allowed the letter to flutter out of

his bands. He had by mistake put the note intended for his uncle into the envelope directed to Lord Huxmonth, and kept the letter to the peer in the envelope which now lay on the carriage floor !

A pretty debut in lite this for a young man who, having misused his opportutimes at college, had now only patronage to rely on for the means of earning his bread! Anybody would have been ismayed by the blunder: but, to do Harold justice, he thought more of the scrape into which he was going to drag his uncle than about that into which he had got himself. Harold had received made by the instruments with which constant and most generous kindness from his father's brother, and he was sincerely attached to him, while being quite aware that the old gentleman had his foibles. Honest John Pleasby dearly loved a lord. He was one of those men who, even past the prime of life, remain perennially young-a dandy, a friend of pecresses, a popular club chatterbox, were classed in categories and tied up and an intrepid diner-out. The smiles of society were as necessary to him as sunshine is to a lizard; but the more so and from the baskets they went into to him now than ever, since he had lately taken to himself a young wife, who was ambitious of shining in the world. Now Lord Huxmouth, besides ting straw into chaff would have disbeing a Cabinet Minister, was a man of potent social connections, and, what is more, he ruled supreme in the county for which John Pleasby sat in Parliament, At a mere nod from him the latter might lose his seat; for Mr, Pleasby's only raison d'etre as a legislator was that he always voted straight would be in one of those bags." with Government and enjoyed the confidence of his patron. He was, unfor-

tunately, not a man who could have lone anything for himself unassisted.

"Confound it !" muttered Harold, in real chagrin, as he picked up his letter, he'll be getting all sorts of dining-room | gone to the district office." doors slammed in his face. It's cruel hard lines, considering all he has done for me. He'll never trust me again, either; for he told me those facts over I ought not to have been such a fool as to remind him of them." Thus did crumb of comfort," replied the ornamental clerk. "Lord Huxmouth is out mental clerk. "Lord Huxmouth is out mental clerk. "Lord Huxmouth is out an after-dinner bottle at his club, and that very private letter which was go- letter you are chevying will be delivered

The train stopped at Didcot, and Harold had to change trams for London. His first impulse was to hire a with other letters to-night; so you will trap and post back to Oxford, to try and get his letter from the post-office into Eastshire yourself and try to inauthorities; but a moment's reflection | tercept the letter there, or else make convinced him that he should be too your peace with old Hux before it arlate. On making inquiries of the guard rives. he learned, indeed, that his letter must be actually in the train by which he asked Harold Pleasby wretchedly.
was traveling, for the bags had been "Crusty as a loaf, dull as a Dutchcollected half-an-hour before he had

There was nothing for it then, but to go on to London, and, once there, to Harold; and if it had not been for his try whether the letter might not be uncle he would have given up the stopped by hook or crook from being chase. But he thought with concern of

delivered at its destination. know one of the ornamental upper at school and college with him; and he felt sure this functionary would give without being spoken to, feebly said : him the letter if he could do so. At "Nobody's at home, sir." Paddington, Harold made but one bound across the platform, without claiming his portmanteau; and scrambled into a hansom. He saw the scar- man, with a curtsy. "I'm hard o' hearapart from the row of cabs, and he con-

first messenger he met.

it's just struck four.

sir, this is the way.

had opened his mouth.

chewing a toothpick.

"Over the way, sir, in the new bulld-

"No, sir; all the young gentlemen

buildings, he consigned him to another

messenger, who, on receipt of a similar

gratuity, put John Pleasby's nephew

into a waiting-room and left him there

for ten minutes. When he returned

Harold was fuming and stamping his

"Mr. Gosling asks if you'll kindly

"Take me to Mr. Gosling im-

-" he began ; but Harold

"My dea-ar

wait five minutes, sir," was the reply.
"Hang it, no; not a minute!" shouted

the flagged passage in some fear, as if

ideas about the post-office : just come

He reascended the staircase and

opened a door. Harold, following him

in the hope of recovering his letter,

found him-elf in a glass cage, or box,

where a couple of watchers were sur-veying some eight dozen clerks, sorting

letters on a long table below. There

was another cage of the same sort on

the opposite side of the room, and every

movement of the sorters could be dis-

tinctly seen from them. The thumping

the stamps were defaced and the post-

mark's stroke was incessant. As fast

as a letter-bag was emptied on to the

table, its contents were dispersed in a

second, like a snow-wraith in a high

wind; and the letters that had been

stamped were swept away in heaps to a

farther end of the table, where they

into bundles. The bundling process

done, they were transferred to baskets,

wide-mouthed bags of coarse canvas

that were all blotched with sealing-wax.

No machine worked by steam and cut-

posed more quickly of a mass of papers

than this two-hundred-handed postal

"You see it's hopeless," observed Mr.

Gosling compassionately; "by this time

your letter is in one of those baskets.

and before I could get downstairs it

"But can't you have the bag stopped?"

"And delay the delivery in a whole

mechanism of human agency.

gratulated himself that he should have | Harold; "but so much the better for | the fields and highroads for miles. As | ny where he was invited. He would a good start of that vehicle. But alas! my purpose;" and suddenly tottering his hansom had scarcely got well under against the wall, he dropped his umweigh, before the bright two-wheeled brella, uttered a moan, and let himself trap, so light on its springs and drawn glide, seated, on to the marble floor of by such a capital little trotter, came the hall. It had occurred to him that flashing past him. Harold rattled his if he simulated a fainting-nt, the old Lord Huxmouth's town house, with his and one day at a party where she was he is one of those loose old umbrella against the trap-door of his woman would run off to fetch assistance arm and eye bandaged as already de- an honored guest, ordered her with:

result! halfcrown. The cabman did his best, The woman bustled off, in effect, screaming, and Haroid was on his legs not graduated in honors, I wish you trotter, and the sedate driver in blue, in a trice, fumbling at the letter-box. heard Jeremy crying vehemently: "No, He found it locked. Scarcely had he speck. At a turn in the road the speck | had time to throw himself on the floor | their dialogue, growing louder, became beth in a Government office, with a melted; and Harold, on arriving at the raing salary and that kind of thing. post-office, felt that he must be at least coming stealthily up the kitchen stairs, unconscious that he was seen by his emptied a pail of water on to his face. five minutes behind-hand in the time-'Yah-ah," said he, "I suspect it's one race which he had been running. The driver pointed significantly to the steamof the swell mob come sneaking here to see if there's anything to steal.

ing sides of his horse, who looked as if "Confound you, man, what do you he had been taking a Turkish bath, and by the violent douche.

porter peremptorily, as he stood in a defensive attitude with his bucket. "I expect you're the chap that came and ings," answered the messenger; "but stole master's overcoat last winter." I doubt whether you'll find him now,

celving what a mess he was in. "Yes, yes, I know what you're at," leave as soon as they can. Thank you, He said "thank you" because he had

of a "bruiser," could not resist the temptation of catching the faithful hallporter by the scruff of the neck and with such force that he and his bucket went clattering to the bottom, with the noise of an ironmonger's shop being pitched down a shaft. But after this exploit the Oxonian thought it prudent to stampede. He made good his exit into Duke Street, turned into a readymade clothes shop which happened to be handy, and bought himself an overmediately, wherever he is;" and he coat to cover his soaking garments, pushed the messenger so deliberately out of the room that the latter ran down the Victoria Station,

clerk coming down a staircase. He had figure of his late enemy, the hall-por arm in a sling. The poor wretch car-

"That rogue is going down to Huxaffectation of manner and flung away his toothpick. "You're just like the others," he remarked seriously; "you people of the public have the oddest

first-class ticket. Just as he was about to leave the buffet, however, he was selzed with a bright inspiration. Buying four eighteen-penny flasks of brandy, he bestowed them into his pocket, and walked leisurely down the platform, concealing his face with his handkerchief. Lord Huxmouth's servant had got into an empty second-class carriage, and sat sulking there solitary. Harold waited till the guard's whistle had sounded, then swung himself into the carriage beside him. But he took care not to disclose his features till the train had

fairly started. The porter's indignant shout of recognition was drowned by the snortings of the engine.

It had been a fine day in Eastshire : and Lord Huxmouth, who was resting from his ministerial labors, had been enjoying a happy afternoon, strolling amongst his flower-beds and kitchen garden, to see how his roses promised, and whether there were any signs of coming meions. He could be as earnest about his fruit and flowers as about the members of the animal kingdom over whom it was his province to rule conjointly with others of her Majesty's ministers; and perhaps in truth he liked his lettuces and cauliflowers better

than he did men. After a saunter through his grounds Lord Huxmouth had spent a pleasant hour or two with his favorite classic, arm's length.

swered Mr. Gosling amused. "Besides, before I could get the Postmaster-Genreal chagrin, as he picked up his letter, eral's leave for the delay the bag would be in the mail-cart, and the mail-cart

"What need is there for all that beastly hurry about letters!" exclaimed Harold, in disgust. "Come, I'm wasting my time here; you might have told

ing to fall under Lord Huxmouth's in Grosvenor Square about five, and eyes. sent down to his place in Eastshire by one of the servants traveling down be in plenty of time if you go down

> "What sort of a fellow is old Hux?" man, and hard as nails," replied the ornamental clerk sententious y.
> "Well, that's promising," answered

elivered at its destination. the pickle he was preparing for his Harold was a bold fellow, who had worthy relative, and resolved that at won many an uphill cricket-match by all hazards he must persevere. So half steady blocking without losing his an hour later he was pacing the pave nerve; but he could make free hits too, ment in Grosvenor Square, waiting for when occasion required it, and he re- the postman to arrive. He was dusty, solved to make such a one now, He thirsty, and tired. What a weary vigil dismissed the idea of going to Grosve- it seemed in the heat of a June day nor Square, where Lord Huxmouth and when at last the postman came, lived, waylaying the postman, and at- what a time he took to distribute his tempting to bribe that official, tor he thought it would be of no use; and he hammering his double knocks, and at disliked the notion of corrupting one of some houses he rang as well, because of Lord Huxmouth's servants, because he letters that were insufficiently prepaid. knew that secrets which get into the This caused repeated delays and conse ears of menials are like water poured quent exasperations to Harold, who into a percolator. Having made up his saw how the day was shortening, and

mind that his uncle would be rained if reflected with fury on the prospect of his letter reached Lord Huxmouth's having to spend a night with this trouhands, he thought that his simplest ble still hanging over his head. But course would be to drive straight to when the postman reached No. 90, the St. Martin's-le Grand, and confess his Oxonian saw the letter in his hand, and dilemma straightforwardly to one of the this gave him a moment'scourage. The high officials there. He happened to postman ran up the steps, shot his letters into the door-slip, gave his knock, clerks of the establishment—a pleasant | and went off; the next minute Harold fellow, named Gosling, who had been plied the knocker in his turn, and the door was opened by an old woman, who,

> "When will Lord Huxmouth return to town ?" asked Harold, "Yes, sir," responded the old wo-

let curricle of the post-office standing apart from the row of cabs, and he conouted to the driver to bestir and he should be left alone with the scribed. itmself if he wished to earn an extra letter-box. Happy thought and happy

remarked that it was useless trying to mean by that?" gasped Harold, rising beat the Queen's mails. Harold flung half choked and thoroughly saturated him his fare and ran breathless into the "Now be off, my man !" cried the office : "Mr. Gosling ?" he asked of the

"You rascal, you shall smart for this!" exclaimed Harold, raging at per-"Doesn't Mr. Gosling stay after four

shouted the porter, undaunted. "I saw yer fooling round that letter-box just now. If yer don't slope I'll call the received a two-shilling piece; and, tak-ing Harold over the way to the new perlice.

Harold Pleasby, who had the strength bundling him down the kitchen stairs,

He had been waiting about half anhour in the refreshment-room of this Luckily the pair met the ornamental terminus, when he saw the sorrowful a crutch-stick and an eyeglass and was ter, hobble on to the platform, with a bandage over his left eye, and his right

cut him short, clutching him by the cuff and drawing him aside to explain his errand. Then Mr. Gosling dropped his mouth with the letters. I shall still be mouth with the letters. I shall still be in time if I travel down in the same train with him!" mused Harold; and he despatched a waiter to fetch him a

Macaulay—he did not pretend to read "Oh papa!" cried Maud, running Tacitus in the original, as so many do, forward, "here is Mr. Pleasby, who has

district for an hour! I like that," an- yawning-and then he had dined to his sent you, by mistake, a letter which he heart's content off duck and peas with | wants returned.

"This epistle, I presume," said Lord gooseberry tart as sequel; for he was English in his tastes, and had no fancy Huxmonth drily, as he handed the letfor long dinners of kickshaws. Having ter to the culprit. Then he glanced dined, the Secretary of State made him-self comfortable in an armchair with a twinkle in his eye. "If you will take bottle of port at his elbow. Through my advice, Mr. Pleasby, you won't tell the open window he could admire the your unclethis letter fell into my hands, slopes of his park, richly tinted with or he would lose all his good spirits. I the rays of the setting sun; and watch suppose he expressed these opinions of the clouds group themselves in glorious me at a time when 1 had refused him masses of orange and scarlet to grace something; but ministers can't always the pageant of the sun's departure and please even their own friends," My lord, you have my humblest apolherald a splendid morrow. On the lawn

Lord Huxmouth's daughter, Miss Riv- ogles," murmured Harold contritely. "Oh, you wrote what you had heard there's no harm in that," said Lord was pelting with rose-leaves. This com- Huxmouth, laughing. "As to bad dinbination of beautiful prospects sent ners, you know your uncle is rather a gourmand; but we'll see if we can't from which he awoke every two or three give you a good supper to-night. Let goodly sight, though it does occur to minutes with a start, to brush flies away me introduce you to Lady Huxmouth. one that the tobacco box, which is about and murmur a benison on those insects. My dear, this is Mr. Pleasby; you will show him the room he is to occupy. He Seeing her father asleep, Miss Riverwrites a good hand, though his epistosaid to her mother: "Mamma dear, it lary style is a little peculiar."

seems to me that Jeremy is late with Some three months after this Lord the letters. I will go down to the bel-Huxmouth's secretary and his daughter vedere, and see whether there are any were talking very confidentially under ious to know whether the modiste has the trees of Huxmouth Park, and Maud been able to match my Chinese blue said:

"Harold, you have never told me what was in that letter which you did "Very well, my dear," said Lady Huxmouth, a buxom lady, who had not wish papa to see, when you first came here? "A pack of lies!" answered Harold

your father is impatient for the mail "Your father is the best man too, as he expects a letter from a young alive; there's only one person here I like more than I do him. "And who might that be, sir?" asked Maud innocently. we saw play at Lord's in the Oxford

"Het name begins with an M," said Harold.

Overthrowing a Tyraut.

Dr. Samuel Parr was a learned, coarse, self-willed man. In seciety he was a tyrant who found—such was the awe excited by his learning and the fear of his satire-ready made slaves, eager to worship him. "I have seen," writes an English au-

thor, "he daughter of a Duke light his pipe at his command, and beheld the proudest officers quail under the dread of his satire." had seen pictures of him in the illus-

The doctor's self-will was never allowed to rust. It was used every day, He commanded and never said: "Will it be agreeable to you to do this?"

The doctor's wilfulness once encour dull youth, who never smiled and was | tered a lady's "I won't," and was de always studying blue-books. Crossing feated. She was a centle winning lady. the lawn and entering an avenue of so intuitively polite that she could not leafy limes, Maud made her way to a help being courteous to a street-sweeper belvedere which stood on the outskirts | The dector was an ineveterate smoker, of the park and commanded a view of and brought his pape into every compasoon as she had attained this coign of call upon the prettiest girl in the room, using the course epithets "jade," "hus-ey," "wench," to light his pipe, and she humbly obesed him.

Staggering across a hay-field, in wild Beside him walked a gentle- 'Come hither, weach. Light my pipe; nay, first clean it out

making grabs at a bag which Jeremy flourished over his head out of arm's reach. As the pair drew nearer Maud the order. commands thee."
"No, dector, I do not choose to obey no !" The stranger expostulated, and

She sat stiff, us of she had not beard

you," answered the lady, in silvery The company stared; the host looked as if she had broken the social code.

wall of the belvedere, exclaiming: "Lor, "Choosel" exclaimed the doctor, his brows lowering over his deep gray eyes: "but I command," Harold Pleasby impatiently. "I've told you all about it, and you shall have "You have no right doctor, to com five pounds if you render me this ser-

mand. We are free here; and I, for one, will not obey," answered the soft, low voice, as gently as if conversing. "Then depart!" exclaimed the docor, waving his hand toward the door, e his face was suffused with the brick-dust redness of mortification and

"I shall not, sir. Youhave no right to tell me to depart," replied the mild

A deep silence followed. The other quests trembled in apprehension of the down for much. As a curiosity, it is oursting of the storm. The doctor to be cherished and cared for with venlooked at her, and then-burst into a eration. loud, long laugh. He had met one woman who did not quail before the auful Dr. Parr, and over whom he could not play the social tyrant.

"Thou art a wench," he began, tryng to make his retreat. "No, doctor," interrupted the sweet "I must decline those appella- General Benjamin, at Taheran, has sent voice, tions. You have no right to apply them to the State Department a long account

to me. "Why, then, you are my enemy!" cried, not knowing what to say.

'Unless, doctor," she responded, and the namads, or felt carpets. Car-softly, "you give me better reason than pets produced at Irak are called pharayou have done to consider you my friend." From that day she went by the name

be invited to meet him. A curtly respect marked his manner toward her.

A Wonderful Clock.

was made up of the full number of

struck one blow that sent the sound of the day, the number of figures being of the rugs of Persia, and espec fell to pieces again.

-Between six and seven hundred -Between six and seven hundred dwellings are burnt every month in this these rigs were tormerly of a large pat-

In 1713, one hundred and seventy-one years ago, a certain Henry Monck, a genial soul, took home with hum from St. Bartholomew's fair a horn tobacco box, for which he had paid the humble sum of four pence. This Monck was one of forty overseers of the parish of St. Margaret's, Westminster, and it is not difficult to picture him a full-bodied, jovial, good fellow, fond of his pipe and glass. So the happy thought occured to him to present it to his thirty-nine colleagues, and year after year it was produced at their weekly meetings well filled with the choicest and most fragrant leaves of the tobacco plant. Forty overseers relaxing after business was over, each putting from a long church war len, must have been a one that the tobacco box, which is about two inches square, must have had some of the properties of the widow's cruse. If the ghost of the genial Monck ever walks the earth and looks in on the convivial gatherings of his brethren in the year of our Lord 1884-the custom now is to produce the box twice a year -he would feel highly flattered, and perhaps a little surprised, at the growth of his gift. For, to put it plainly, what could once be carried to the meeting in his breeches pocket is now a goodly burden for a four-wheeled cab; and even then, it is said, the driver asks for a double fare. At first a modest silver rim, with Monck's name inscribed thereon, was placed around the old box; and year after year it became the cus tom to record on a silver plate or a silver band the unportant event of the year, sometimes national, sometimes purely lecal, sometimes an emblematical device, sometimes a portrait of the hero of the hour. Then a dainty to-bacco stopper of mother-of-pearl, attached by a silver chain to the box, was

Time rolled on, vestrymen were born. vestrymen were laid quietly in their graves, and a velvet-lined silver case was added, in which reposed the original, now a coruscation of silver ornaments, richly chased and embossed then another and another. And now this singular trophy consists of seven distinct parts, each fitting into the other like the pieces of a Japanese puzzle. Of these one is horn, four are silver, and two of oak. The last one, it is estimated, will cover a period of eighty or ninety years. The earlier plates and various inscriptions are most exquisitely engraved; in later days the art seems to have been lost. In the second case the famous Wilkes-who oddly enough, was a church-warden of St. Margaret's in 1759-squints up at one from the bottom of the box; then we have a medallion of George III, an altar-piece, an engraving of the overseers administering relief to the poor, Westminster Abbey, an engraving executed by Hog-garth, battle-fields and naval engagements, such as Waterloo and Trafalgar, the trial of Queen Caroline, por-traits of George IV., of Pitt, Fox and other famous statesmen. The queen formerly. They are generally small, prominently in later days, and one of the last plates is an engraving of Mr. Belt's statue of Lord beatonsfield, But use. The price is necessarily very told me of one he had seen over a tomb; in the small space at our disposal it it was barely two square vards in size; would be impossible to give even a catbut he said that 200 tomans, or \$360, alogue of the curious records here to be would be a low price for it, overseers, and during his office one of Only a Little While Ago. Our youthful readers can scarcely form an idea of the world as their Past Overseers' society, and delivered grandfathers saw it, in the days when

found. As we have said, it is produced twice a year to the body of assembled them is responsible for its safe custody. "This box," so runs the charge, "and the several cases are the property of the into your custody and care upon condition that they are produced at all parochial entertainments which you shall be invited to and shall contain three nines of tobacco at least, under penalty of six bottles of wine." Claret is the tipple prescribed, but no instance is recorded of a failure to obey the Dracoman law. Once or twice indeed the relic has been in jeopardy; once in its useful days from a thief, a second timfrom a recalcitrant and angry vestryman. Intrinsteally it would not melt

Persian Carpets.

The far famed rugs and carpets of

Persia are largely made by peasants in

their homes and are in reality a sort of

needle-work. United States Consul-

Each and every inclosure was charged one rate. Thus a letter in an envelope of the business. He says there are four inclosing a dollar bill, would have cost seventy-five cents. Hence very large classes of these carpets-the large size, the rugs, the ghileen, or knitted goods, sheets of letter paper were used, especially by affectionate mothers when wrighans, and are firmer than other Perting to their sons at school. Often sian carpets. Large-sized carpets must when the tender soul had filled four be made to order. Besides the pharaimmense pages with family news and of Dr. Parr's enemy"—he himself giving her the title. But he never went
to a party among their mutual friends
but he asked that his "enemy" should
tricts of Lauristan. Also for this purpose the carpets of Mech-Kabad, in trial to the impatient youth, who did Khorassen, are available, although of not in those days read any writing with She was taken ill. Every day the inferior texture to the pharaghan. The perfect facility. haughty, self-willed person rode up to carpets of Kerwan have the texture her door to ask the house keeper solemn fitted to the rough usage required in questions about the invaild, and showed covering floors; but while perhaps of ly. Years elapsed before a boy could tuck in the outside lap without any generosity as well as affection toward superior quality to the pharaghan, they bulge at the ends, and make a neat, compact, well-shaped packet. are always small and proportionately more expensive. The Persian carpet clumsy-fingered fellow never could get par excellence is the rug. The Persians the knack of it. To all such, the envelope was a precious boon. It was considered a frightful vulgarity sixty use those in preference to large sizes. First covering the floor with a hasseer The most astonishing thing I ever or matting of split reeds, then lay over years ago to send a letter with anything heard of in the way of a timepiece is a it many rugs, which completely conclock described by a Hindu rajah as be- ceal the mat. This arrangement, when ward article in a Southern or East Inlonging to a native princess of Upper composed of rugs of harmonious dedian mail-bag, as the heat melt and India, and jealously guarded as the signs, is very rich, while the cost is acstuck the letters together. It was only rarest treasure of her luxurious palace. tually less than if one large carpet were the envelope that ended the wax nuiin front of the clock's disk was a gong, employed instead. The varieties of sance. Everything was more difficult swung upon poles, and near it was a Persian rugs are numerous. In some than now, In 1824, the daily stage for pile of artificial human limbs. The pile sorts, like the Turkowan, there is a the city of Washington left New York general similarity of designs, although at three in the morning, and a man parts for twelve perfect bodies, but all no two rugs are altogether identical. went round the town at two to call up ay heaped together in seeming confu- But in other classes, such as the rugs the passengers, so that when the stage of Kerwan, Dyochegan or Kurdistan, came for them it might not be kept Whenever the hands of the clock in-dicated the hour of one, out from the texture. A point to be considered is very long waiting. If all went well pile crawled just the number of parts that while the small carpets of Persia next morning soon after sunrise. At needed to form the frame of one man, go under the general designation of that remote period, before the Erie canal was finished, what was the largest part joining itself to part with quick rugs, it would be a serious mistake to metallic click; and, when completed, the figure sprang up, seized a small size intended to be trod on by mallet, and, walking up to the gong, heavy shoes. In the first place, Per-It was Lancaster in Pennsylvania, with a population of something less than four sians when at home take off their shoes thousand. pealing through every room and corri-and thus a carpet of fine, delicate wool dor of that stately castle. When two and design will last for ages, and aco'clock came, two men arose and did tually improve with use such as this, likewise; and so through all the hours in the second place, a large proportion the same as the number of the hour, finer grades, are never intended to be till at noon and midnight, the entire laid on the floor, but to cover divans or of the west, to wet a new suit. heap sprang up, and, marching to the tables, or hang as tapestries and porgong, struck one after another, each his tieres. This explains the extreme finedow, making twelve in all, and then news of texture and velvet surface which de Gasparin, of preventing the ravages many of these rugs display, and also ac- of the phylloxera is to keep the soil of counts for the fringe at the ends. Some the vineyard continually moist, and in of the rugs of Kerwan are about as fine the south-east of France this is effected

tern, with a general ground of red, white or some other uniform tint, with borders and details of minute tracery, harmonizing with, rather than disturbing the general effect. These patterns are anquestionably of higher artistle importance, exhibiting a quality designated by artists as breadth. At present, while there is apparently no difference in texture, there is an evident tendency toward smaller designs which lose much of the effect unless seen with close inspection. Perhaps this is only the result of a reaction from long-es-

tablished custom, and it must be conceded that the modern designs of Persian rugs are more popular with the average American and European buyer. The land, colors formerly employed in the rugs of Persia were imperishable. Rugs one hundred years old show no deterioration in the tint, but rather a softness years. such as old paintings assume. The introduction of analine dyes at one time threatened to ruin the manufacture of person. texture fabrics in Persia, but the law against the employment of analine dyes be 20 per cent, short, and the sugar crop enacted by the Persian government is about 25, enforced with vigor. The namads or felt carpets of Persia, although produ- houses in Havana, Cuba, and neighborced by a process which, perhaps, excludes them from the list of strictly textile fabries, may yet properly be considered in this report. The namad is made by forming a frame of the thickness intend ed, or excavating a place in the ground of the size and depth equivalent to the

soon be completed. namad intended. The hair is laid in -On the Pacific road there are towns this and beaten with mailets until the where Sunday is said to be "the busiest original disjointed mass has obtained day of the week." cohesion and is reduced to the dimen--It is announced that the total numsions of the frame. A design of colorber of known Australian fishes now ed threads is beaten into the upper surface, sometimes quite effectively. The amounts to 1,291 species. -An underground stream flows be namad, however, is desirable less for its beauty than the complete sense of eath the city of Birmingham, Ala. It comfort it affords. It is much thicker is to be used for a sewer. than other carpets, and the sensation to - Some sections of the South are sufthe tread is luxurious. No carpet has fering from what are declared the worst ever been manufactured that is more drouths in their history, suitable for the comfort of a sleeping

-Over \$50,000,000 is said to have room in winter. Of course there is a been spent in attempts to solve the prodifference in the quality of these nablem of perpetual motion. made but the dearest are far cheaper than the same surface of carpets or rugs -Instead of designating single ladies as old maids, the Indianapolis Journal woven in the usual styles. weight and clumsiness of the namads | calls them "bachelettes." must unfortunately prevent their ex--An Essex (Conn.) druggist poisoned portation to any extent until the means his baby the other day by giving it suof transport are improved. The best gar of lead for sugar of milk. quality of namad is made at Aspahan. -Winnipeg, the metropolis of Manibut the most massive are produced at toba, is a go-ahead city, sure enough, Yezd. One would imagine that the

John Quincy Adams was President.

ble alleviation of a dinner at the

If they were homesick, or wanted

on the epistle. Now, honored parents

who paid so much for a letter, expected

it to contain a good deal of matter, cor-

rectly spelled, on a large and clean sheet

Envelopes were not then used, because

they would have made the letters

It was a high art to fold a letter nice-

but sealing-wax. This was a very awk-

passengers reached Washington the

inland town of the United States?

A young lady in St. Louis recently

donsed a young man with a pailful of

ging her to be his bride. It is always

he custom, we believe, in some parts

One of the best methods, says M. P.

water while he was on his

"double," which doubled the postage,

way House.

Boys who went to boarding-school 30

It has a debt of \$2,750,000. size of the namad must necessarily be -Sarah Bernhardt has to pay 300 limited. But, on the contrary, the refrancs daily to her creditors from her gular Persian carpets rarely equal and salary to avoid the sale of her effects. never exceed the dimensions of some -The latest census of Paris shows a namads. The namad is, more often pulation of 2,239,928, of whom 10,than the carpets, intended to cover an 798 are English and 5,987 Americans, entire floor, elegant rugs being laid over it in places. I have seen a named -Fully 95.13 per cent, of our exports seventy-five feet long by nearly forty of bread and breadstuffs consists of wide in one piece. There is one species

wheat, wheat flour, corn and cornmeal, of rug special to Persia often spoken of, -Kidderminster, Eng., is suffering from an epidemic of typhoid fever. The but rarely seen. I refer to the rugs made of silk, It is not uncommon to mortality is chiefly among young per see rugs of the finer types with silken fringes, and sometimes with a woof of silk rugs are rare, and rarer now than

-A young medical student of Mississippi has been rendered temporarily insane by the sights in the dissecting

-The City Council of Thomastown high. Ga., has raised the liquor license to and the license on billiard tables

-Bears are so plenty in some parts of New Hampshire this season that they are seen in couples by daylight oceasionally.

-A couple in Oxford, Miss., married on a month's probation, and at the end of that time dissolved by consent of all concerned.

-The price of the two Rubenses sold to one of the Rothschild family from the Blenheim collection is said to

be \$250,000. -The electric light will be tried in the Evening High School of New York

miles from home, had a stage ride of five or six hours to endure or to enjoy, according to the weather; for boys were apt to perch on the outside seats. In next winter, as being steadier and better than gas.

muddy seasons, the five or six hours -The profit of the cattle business of would stretch out to ten, with a possi-Texas this year, the yield being estimated at from 500,000 to 700,000 head s \$10,000,000.

box of good things for solace, they -Since the development of tree culpaused before writing a letter to reflect ture the forests of Europe have inthat their "honored parents" would have to pay twenty-live cents postage

creased from one-sixth to one-fifth of the entire territory. -The area of the coal-fields of the world is estimated at 154,000 geogra-

phical miles. One twenty-fifth part is n the United Kingdom. -No less than twenty-two ascended Mount Blanc during Angust, the largest number of ascents, it is said

ever made in that month. -Goetz's posthumous opera, "Francesca de Rimini," is to be brought out in London this season, with Mile. Min nie Hanck in the title part.

their line of business is becoming a somewhat popular mode of advertising among London storekeepers, -A few years ago the women of In-

-The exhibition of historic relies of

dia were not allowed to learn to read. Now there are 126,348 girls attending schools established for them. -Damages amounting to over \$24,-

000 have been paid by Des Moines, Ia., during the past four years for accident. caused by defective sidewalks. -The district around Galena, Kan-

sas, is credited with being the largest zine producing locality in the world. Last year 70,000 tons were mined.

-The new Japanese Minister to Washington, Kuichi Kuki, is only 33 years old, but is regarded as the author of Japan's present school system,

-Jefferson Davis has had returned to him the saddle on which he rode while endeavoring to make his histori-

cal escape through Georgia in 1865. -Assaults on policemen are quite a common occurrence in London, no less than 2300 people having been arrested

there the past year for this offence. -The Sutlej, a large river in British India, with a descent of 12,000 feet in

180 miles, or about 67 feet per mile, is the fastest flowing river in the world. -Russia possesses 19,694,720 horses, and yet is so alarmed at the export which has risen from 6,000 in 1878 to

35,000 in 1882, that a tax is talked of. - The average yield of wheat in the United States is about 14 bushels per acre. In England, according to the

best authorities, the yield is 28 bushels. -The United States possesses 65,000 clergymen, who yearly preach 6,760,000 sermons. Their talk in book form would make 152 220 volumes of 500 pages each.

-The exports of manufactures from France in 1872 amounted to £83,080,-000. In 1882 they did not exceed £74, 208,000, diminution of about 10 per cent, in 10 years.

-India contains about 250,000,000 eople, classed as follows: 199,000,000 of Hindoos of all castes, 50,000,000 of Mohammedans, and 1,000,000 Chris-