

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

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1886.

thrifting.

VOL. XL.

Y'S

darse affentand show while the obling tide, to the second trrider.

and true one my housie bride, is a look to her blue eyes told; silng, I also the forehead wide Warrs rippled soft waves of gold.

oney may looked she that uight and slivery sheets. immered in the moon's pale light; adras my love, I ween.

af his many is year ago one we filmed down with the tide and bent, with hair like snow. and goos is my blithsome bride.

ly during 'e face was calm and sweet, Assie whispered her last 'farewell;'' ad 'n wan't be long-a little while''-Then she closed her eyes with peaceful and drifted out on doath's dark tide,

to the beaven where she whits for me; If sweet, my love, my angle bride, I would die for a glimpse of thee! Itel touight "it won't be long." Bre the soft plash of waves I hear; polding forth, with joyous song ;

Fildraft till yon altere draws near; thi I hear the blessed angels sing. all I are may true love once more, and hear her incroas welcoming From the verge of the golden shore.

THE HEIRESS OF OAKDALE.

"Oakdale is to be inhabited at last!" exclaimed my father, with an heir of reat excitement, as he entered the less and friendless while you live." rawing-room where my mother and I were sitting.

"Indeed! I am very glad to hear it," said my mother, laying down her book, and looking up to hum with an air of pleased attention, "Who is coming

"Ah, that is the question that has set started, and lasted for a whole week. But the reality is certainly romantic," You have not yet told us what it observed my mother.

"A young girl, just eighteen, and a very lovely reality I am told she is," was the reply. "Stephens and Rawson wrote to me about the estate six months since, and said they had a client who was willing to comply with all the terms aditions of purchase."

"But I thought he was an old Russian officer, " said my mother.

"Something of the kind," replied my father. "The romance is in this-that after a long hife at hard work, he being an Englishman, resolved to spend the few later years of his life in his own He had made a vast fortune and had one only child, a daughter, who is, I am told, as beautiful and aced as she is rich. He wished they were to wait until one offered that so. had all the advantages he wished. As

taking care of me." som as Oakdale was advertised they said Sir Walter. 'Excuse me, sir," interrupted the he would not allow any repairs to be honored master was a most liberal one. in the same frank, open sp rit. commenced; he preferred seeing the I have saved money, and shall not reown room is all I ask. As all arguments was found to be useless, Walter allowed the old lady to have her way, and she remained the sole occurrant of the stately old manhave her way, and she remained the "You are right," said my father; "but poor Mr. Eyrie will never make sole occupant of the stately old man-that was perhaps well that she did you, Belle, at nine," any alterations. He arrived with his so, for her care of it knew no bounds. Better news came for Walter; he was hands upon my shoulder, looked straight chosen from amongst his young com- into my eyes, and said, "I know I shall "How sad!" said my mother. "Is his peers to accompany the commanding like you, I might say love you. You fortune for us. My father, though a officer of the regiment abroad, where have the clear, honest, true look that gentleman of good family and position, he was going on a matter of great trust always wins my heart, though I rarely er's, is with her," replied my father. "She is left, in fact, under her care. I "I am sincerely glad," said my father truth, even when it would cost you on his part and on my mother's, to enhave just received a letter from her, to him; "the total change of scene will dear." divert your mind from your recent troubles; besides, it will be less trying but she waited for no words,

cestors had gloried in; there seemed, thousands of birds that made the air added, pointing through the open win- Another rose nestled there; and a fairer | How the Spanish Kings Died In This however no alternative. If the estates resound with their glad song, it must dow to the rich waving woods and glowere sold he would then be able to pay off the debts which weighed so heavily all this was her own. off the debts which weighed so heavily all this was her own. upon him, and to reserve a small income A long avenue of chestaut trees led kept such a home as this."

of three hundred per annum for himself to the house; it was an old grey stone No one need know why it has been done, building; the lawn in the front was gay and the family honor would at least be with many-colored flowers and glisten-

the bright, young head, bowed in such bitter grief before him. soon as it was opened you felt that you were in one of "the stately homes of

Walter was not ashamed of the tears that he could not restrain, nor of the heavy sols that shook his frame, as he finally decided upon parting with his gorgeous drawing-rooms were perfect, always consider myself a great usurper, grand old home. If he could have pro- the whole house was replete with every served the Hall itself he would have comfort and luxury. The rooms Walcared less; but he dreaded the thought ter loved best, and taught me to love, that strangers would roam over the gardens in which his mother had taken such pride. Were those used by his young mother. Nothing in them had been disturbed since her death. The flowers she had

"Never mind," said Walter, raising gathered were there, withered and dried himself and drawing his slight graceful the book she had been reading when wish he could have had the money figure to its full height, "I will waste ber fatal illness seized her lay on the without losing Oakdale." no more time in regret; I have my own table where she had lets it. way to make in the world now. If I suc-

The tears blinded my eyes as we were ceed I shall have myself to thank; if I ushered into the drawing-room; every friend. fail there will be none to blame me." thing spoke so strongly of the absent "Do not forget, Walter," said my brother whom I had learned to love so father "that while I live you have a dearly. true and warm friend. My house is The door opened and the old aunt en-

yours when you choose to use it; my tered. She was a quiet, kind gentlewife shares my affection for you, and woman, who looked as though she had Belle has always been your little sister." | known suffering and care. She welcom- | trace of that fair and noble lady's pres-"You are indeed kind, sir," said the poor youth, grasping the hand held out Miss Eyrle, who was somewhere in the

to him. "I will never say I am home- grounds. A low, rippling laugh sounded just Walter stayed with us until all his underneath the window, and then there affairs were arranged. The Oakdale came into the room the lovellest girl I estate was advertised for sale; the mort- hal ever seen in my life.

gage money was promised within the year; the creditors were all assured of decline any description of such a face the speedy payment of their accounts. and figure as I saw before me. None Nothing remained to be done save to but a poet or printer could do justice

choose from many bidders the most to such a subject. A wealth of golden If the gassings of the county by the eligible one. This was left in my fath- hair that fell in ringlets was the first ears," replied my father. "At first it er's hands. Walter wished him to un-ms said a wealthy banker had bought dertake it, and he did so, arranging face that dazzled me by its beauty. The then the idea of a retired nabob was with him that as soon as the purchase money was paid he would at once dis-charge every debt, and invest the sur dreamy and tender, then sparkling and plus to the best advantage.

One painful thing poor Walter was the brows arched and clear; the sweet obliged to do himself, and that was to smiling lips were full and beautifully discharge the numerous servants, some formed. Her voice was soft and musiof whom had been in the family for many years, Mrs. Vance, the stately old house- poetry. keeper, stoutly refused to move. It

was in vain Walter assured her the hall was to be sold. "Is it already disposed of, Sir Wal-

ter?" she asked. "Why no, not yet," he replied; "but it will be, soon. There are several purchasers already in the field." "Then, with your permission, sir, I be both to me?" will remain here until the new family comes," said Mrs. Vance, "I was here as maid to Lady Bohun, your mother, Sir Walter, and I helped to nurse you. ish agents to look out for an I have had no other home, and I state for him, money being no object: not leave this until I am obliged to do

"But, my good Mrs. Vance-"

"Walter never forgot he was a Bo-hun," said L. "He ever dreaded dishonor far more than even poverty or

saved. "It is hard for you my poor boy," sald my father, laying his hand upon said my father, laying his hand upon said my father, laying his hand upon soon as it was opened you felt that you soon as it was opened you felt that you soon as it was opened you felt that you "In he poor?" she asked, her baanti-ful face growing sad and grave. "Comparatively speaking," I replied; "but my father says Walter 13 sure to

Belle.

"Nay, that you must not do," said I "Remember, the money your father paid for this estate enable! Walter to clear his father's memory from all stain of debt or dishonor."

"I am giad of that," she said; "but I My heart warmed to her as she spoke

so gently and pityingly of my absent "If you will come with me," I said, "I will show you the two rooms Walter calued more than all the lands."

I took her to the rooms where his ung mother had bloomed in her youth and beauty; I showed her how every ence had been preserved.

The tears fell fast as she gazed upon a little cap, half embroidered, that lay on the work-table near the window. "Was that for Lady Bohun's baby?" she asked.

"Yes," I replied, "and the baby was Walter. It is twenty years since the I looked at my father; he might well happy young wife sat there working for the child she was never to see "

"Did she never see Walter?" inquired Miss Eyrle.

"She died on the same day he was born," I replied.

"I will never, while I live," she said resolutely, "allow these rooms to be eyes were of the darkest violets, full of touched. No one shall come near them | is he doing?-falling in love with my but Mrs. Vance, who tells me she was bright; the lashes were long and black, Lady Bohun's own mand. I have promised her she shall never leave Oakdale Come with me to the picture gallery, Belle," she added, after carefully locking both doors; "show me Ludy Bohun's cal, with a happy, joyous cadence; and her every movement was grace and portrait and Sir Walter's "

We went through the long corridors, She welcomed my father with great talking earnestly the while. At the end of a long line of Bohuns shone the cordiality, and to my mother she was all respectful attention. When she came to me, she kissed me affectionate-"She was very beautiful," said Flo-

ly, and said, "I have been longing to rence, after gazing earnestly for some see you ever since Mr. Dacre mentioned time at the picture; "but there is someyou yesterday. I have no sisters, and thing in her face that seems to say she no friends here in England. Will you will die young. What earnest eyes! I could fancy she was speaking to me. If

I said "yes:" and I have fa thfully she could do so, I wonder what say." After the proper length of time had quite serious and grave. "Do you know Belle," she added, "I feel as though I apsed, my parents rose to take leave. "Mr. Daere," said Miss Eyrle, "I look upon you, I do not know why, as a kind Shall I wake and find myself in St. of guardian. I hope you will have the Petersburg, or shall I become a Bohun

kindness to join my dear aunt here in taking care of me." and part of all I see around me?" "You are fanciful," I said. "Will

sweeter picture of youth and beauty it would have been impossible to find.

"Who is that lovely girl?" asked Walter, eagerly, as she withdrew, to leave us all together. "A friend of mine," I replied caredied in 1516. He was continually safe

lessly, "who is visiting us." "A friend of yours!" he echoel, "Why, Belle, she is a wonder, -a marvel. I have seen the beauties of Paris, Vienna, and Madrid, but she surpasses them all. What golden hair!-what violet eyes! Who is she? What is her name?'

"Her name is Eyrle," I replied "and she is an orphan. I do not know much of her family, but I am warmly attach ed to her."

"No wonder " said he, "If her mind is like her matchless face, she must have been made to be loved." I smiled at his enthusiasm; he re-

mained with us the whole day, and accompanied us in the evening to the opera. I say accompany us, but that is sfigure of speech; Walter's who'e soul was in his eyes, and they never left

the lovely blushing face of Florence. "Do you like him, Florence?" I asked as soon as we were alone.

"He is just what I expected to find him," she reolied, a crimson flush dye-ing her fair face. "Oh Belle," she ad-ded earnestly, "how very glad I am that he does not know me!"

day, "that Walter has a great deal of leisnre time." "He contrives to make it," replied

my mother, with a quiet smile. "I have thought for some time that he was following a new profession with great andor."

"What do you mean, my dear? I do not understand," said my father. "Is it possible, Mr. Dacre, that you

have not observed how he employs himself when he is here?" said my mother. "No," was the reply; "but then I have not your quick perception. What

little Belle?" "No." said my mother, solemnly.

"He has fallen in love, but it is with Miss Evrle." My father gave vent to his feelings, I

lament to say, in a long and most undignified whistle "I never heard or thought of such a

be told the truth now: it is a very serious thing: that will perhaps end it all. But that very day Walter came to unch, and spent some time in giving

Miss Eyrle a lesson in botany. They were in the conservatory, and I was doing propriety in the drawing-room. Lost in my own thoughts I had forgotten them, when I was aroused by the sudden closing of the door, then a golden head was laid caressingly upon my shoulder, and two little hands clasped me tightly.

"Oh Belle!" whispered a sweet voice "I am so happy! He-Walter says he loves me."

I held her to my heart and kissed her intrested in obtaining it, made arrange meets for heaving Russia and coming at heaving Russia heaving Russia and coming at heaving Russia heaving Russia and coming at heaving Russia heavi arge that he could hardly move, and at | inside them bad been at commenced; he preferred seeing the place is it is, and allowing his young darghter to exhibit her taste and please alace, would not eat or sleep for a long ed up by the houses, had also rotted; an inverse ratio to the number keps ded then that I should ever see him; but lost his queen and his favorite son; to

We Are Growing.

An Decresting, Though Scincultat Feedmand, whose reign was marked Startling Ceremony. the union of all Spain into one king and by the discovery of America. A correspondent from this far off mand writes an follows:

ALASEAN CREWATBONS

ing during the last two years of his life A few doors further on we heard the The medicines he took to restore his sound of the beating staff of the mournwaning vigor hurt his constitution, and ers as they kept time to their mournful e was soon ill with dropsy and heart singing. We opened the door and enliscase. For months he was taken from tered. The room had been put in order ne place to another in a vam hunt for for the occasion and hung with drapericalth, and at last was stricken down lies, the end opposite the door, where in a small country village. Here his the dead man was set up, being hing heir sent a messenger to seize the falling with the American flag. About lifty of government, but the dying king Indians, men, women and children fused to receive this emissary, and were seated around in the space be-"The crow has scented the dead | tween the fire and the counter or plui-Ferdinand, at first, did not form that runs all around the room, elieve that his end was near, but when chad in their best blankets and preservthe doctors gave him up, he showed ing a solemn decorum. The covers had cool courage, received the last rites of been taken from the four gaily painted ing a solemn decorum. The covers had his church, signed his will, and a few pillars or talem posts that stood at the iours later closed his eyes upon the corners of the central square in the world in a small house belonging to a room. The dead Indian set up on the floor as if alive, was covered with a monasterv Charles I died in 1558. During three blanket, except his head, which wore a

ng weeks the Emperor suffered terri- crown, and near by steed his mask and bly from malignant or tertian fever, and some other fixtures. His face was cas at times delirious or insensible. painted with red, and there was noth-Philip II died in 1598. During the ing ghastly or deathlike in its look. We

and Other Ages.

st twenty years of his life he was more ly treated. I was told that the singing, ar less troubled by his hereditary gout. About two years before the end a slow shaking of rattles and beating of long ever attacked him and soon degenersticks on the floor continues all night. ated into dropsy. A mass of corruption and that when the time comes for crema-"It s.ems to me," said my father one and somes broke out all over him and for ting the body is taken out through the ulmost two months the torture endured almost two months the torture endured opening in the roof—never through the warts, was as horrible as that which the rack front door—and carried to the funeral —T and the stake had so often inflicted apon those accused of heresy by his next morning at ten o'clock we were army,

too late to see the initial proceedings, for we met the mourners with their The succeeding kings of Spain were of less note in history, and the particu-lars of their deaths are not so abundant. Iong sticks returning from the fire, and when we reached it, beyond the ranche

rders.

Philip III, became a prematurely sick on the beach, the body was nearly conold man and died in 1621. His consumed. A pile of wood, large sticks cience made a coward of him and he four or five fect long, had been laid up, channed: "What an account I shall corn-cob house-wise, and a smaller pile have to give to God! Oh, why did I put inside, on which the body, wrapped in its blanket, was laid. Logs were to prolong my life how I should like to otherwise than I have lived hitherto! others at the corners and lighted. A Philip IV. expired in 1665. His life very great heat was thus produced, and was not exemplary, and when he felt its a few Indrans in attendance used long al approach, he took care to command poles to keep the burning sticks in place; that no less than one hundred thousand asses be said for the repose of his soul. | not far away. There was no odor, and Tarles II, was a decrepit old man at complete decorum and deceacy so far as member from Wisconsin, once served he age of thirty-eight and died in 1700. behavior was concerned. Still, I bething," he gasped at length; "he must His last five years were filled with lieve, some combat the cremating cusitrigues for his succession, and his con- tom, which I think worthy of perpetuation. After the body is burnt, the with four months' study. lness that he signed a will bequeathing ashes are gathered and put in a box or is kingdom to the grand-son of the trunk, and deposited with the personal rench Louis XIV. In his last mopossessions in the tomb, which is crectents he showed more courage than ed over a spot in their cemetery, and could have been expected from so weak consists of a small, square wooden monarch. Louis 1, of Spain died in house, the four sides of the roof running 724 of small-pox after reigning only a up to a peak; these toy houses, six to

w months during his father's abdica-eight feet high, are gaily jainted and on, and then the crown was resumed bres at a really bictures us appearance present a really picture sque appearance. Philip V., whose death occurred in | I tried one day to make my way through keys. Darwinism is growing. 46. Philip V. had long been subject an old part of the cemetery, but I o fits of melancholy; he ruined his con- found myself in a regular jungle of

titution by a senseless way of living, assing all day in bed and rising at hight for his meals, in time he grew so

NEWS IN BRIEF

NO. 4.

-The silk industry is making progress in Ethink

-There are about 750,060 hereafs of whent to a bushel.

-Munigousery, Ala., storais are now given by meetricity.

-A mountain of copper ore has been iscovered in Nevada.

-Brookiya has decreased its debt ST. SHU, GOB in Two yours.

-The explosion of a gaseline store in Suite, M. T., cost \$1,500;

-The Earl of Derby has an income I \$1,000,000 per annum. -The last execution of Quakers in

ostou took place m 1661. -The Shakers are the oldest Commu-

t society in the United States. -Pay your taxes or get into the army

is the law in Madagasear. -lowa saloon-keepers favor prohibl

tion rather than high license. -Champagne is said to be slowly go-

ing out of fashion in London. -The Crow Indians are estimated to

be worth \$2,500 each in land. -Some Florida orange trees are remained for some time, and were kind- blooming for the third time this season.

-Bismarck is said to be thin and languid, and a sufferer from jaundice. -A medical Englishman prescribes a

strong solution of chromic acid for -Two or three decayed back teeth

pile. Although we were in attendance serve to reject a recruit for the Briliah

-Montana's mines are expected to yield this year 20,000,000 pounds of long sticks returning from the fire, and copper.

-A sister of the famous "Sam Patch" died the other day at Petersburg, Va.

-The bulk of the Egyptian unified lebt is held in France, Spain, Germany and Austria.

-It is claimed that \$300,000 is anaually expended for Christmas cards in this country.

-Mme. Sembrich is said to have be

come a proficient talker in English,

-The Milwaukee Citizens' League is

-The Portuguese Crown Prince is

out twenty years old, and speaks nearly

-They have built a temple at Ben-

ares, in India, to a lot of sacred mon-

-The druggists in Stoneham, Mass.,

are now refusing to sell liquor even

-Ex-Senator Yulee is accounted the

shell fished up at Jacksonville, Florida.

-Mrs. Dorcas Chapin, the widow of

Chester W. Chapin, will endow a hospi-

-The total number of admissions to

-A tribe of Indians having tail,

-Mischievous small boys enrage

-A number of capitalists have just

from six to eight mches in length is re-

tal at Springfield, Mass., with \$25,000,

making a specialty of prosecuting per-

sons who sell liquor to minors.

that many different languages.

-A double-headed child is the sensation of the day in Morgan county, Ga., some women were scated in the grass it is reported. -Congressman Woodward, the new

as a mage in the House.

en or had per- tune being estimated at \$3,000,000.

surveiled in obtaining it, made arrangeber fancy in the alterations. "Alterations at Oakdale," interrup-

ted my mother, "would be simply dese-

daughter and suite in London six weeks ago. They went to Moriey's Hotel, where I am really sorry to say the poor gentleman took to his bed, and died." daughter left gulte alone?"

"An old aunt, a relation of her fathsaying that she will accompany her niece to Oakdale."

"What I propose doing is this: Mrs. for you than if you had to return and still at the hall, quite alone it is true; but I thought if Belle and you would ing, and you can arrange with her what turned to England. servants to engage. Some of the old

ones would like to come back." "I shall like the drive," said my and most intimate friend. True, he mother; "I never saw any spot so lovely | knew nothing of the state of his pecuas Oakdale Park; and Belle will enjoy

Need I say I felt delighted at the prospect of a fair young neighbor, careful. Sir Stephen had chosen him though my heart ached for Walter Bohun and his many cares. The Bohuns had lived at Oakdale for boy.

many generations; they were a noble, Sr Stephen Bohun, after a long life of reckless generosity and prodigal extravgenerous, kind, but improvident race. agance, fell in the Crimea, leaving to which he received the handsome sum his son Walter the heritance of en- paid for the estate, and discharged all asked. the numerous and heavy liabilities of cumbered estate and debts of enormous magnitude When Walter was old enough he was of his life.

sent to school, then to college, and won golden opinions at both places; and his father, making a great effort purchased Mrs. Vance was charmed beyond all measure to hear of the new-comers. All ed at the idea of being the representafor him a commission in one of the finest business arrangements were soon made, regiments of cavalry. While Walter and three or four servants from the studied and worked, his father drank neighboring town were engaged; fires and spent; he was obliged to raise a were lighted in the large chilly rooms. heavy mortgage on his estate, he felt that deeply, but said not a word to his ter all the letters I have had from these son. Remarse had no good effect on liadies I am bound to be at the hall to Sir Stephen; he only drowned his care meet them; not to stay, but just to bid the more. Heavy debts pressed upon them welcome home." him, min stared him in the face, when

the Crimean war began, and he who had been a soldier in his youth roused was very great, for I longed exceedinghimself at the war-cry, the old martial ly to know something of the young spirit burned again within him. heiress. He wrote to his son before he left

England, and the next thing the young man heard was that his father had died in the hardest and best fought engagement, and that a whole nation honored hum as a hero, so full of courage and brave deeds was that short military ma and you over."

The young heir came down to take asession. Alas! it was but a mockery of forms and deeds. There was nothing for him to inherit, save huge bundles | of bills; the broad, fair lands of his thankful to say that she will not even fathers were heavily mortgaged; and, permit a chair to be removed from its hearing of Sir Stephen's death, the firm who had advanced the money now call-ed it in. "I am so glad," I cried; "poor Wal-

My failier was left as guardian to Sir Walter, who had then attained his old home were changed," the consultations between him and his yoing ward. There was, perhaps, no stal force binding upon poor Walter to for our heiress understands dress, or I hay his father's debts. He might have am mistaken." avoided them, and have raised the mortgage money; but he was a Bohun, to whom honor was far dearer than life, dale. "I am young," said Walter to my father, "and I must work. Others have

had a harder fate than mine. I love my profession, and I must live by it." But a strange pain smote him as he picturesque glades, the waving fragrant picturesque glades, the waving fragrant dells, the

200 000

Mar 1

Vance, the faithful old houskeeper, is encounter the remarks and gossip of a now," she went on. "I am rich and mess-room." So our young hero bade us farewell, I know I have many. Will you be my like a drive, we would go over this morn- promising to visit us as soon as he re- true friend and promise never to flatter My father had been for many years amiss to tell me of it, just as if I were

Sir Stephen Bohun's nearest neighbor a sister of your own?" niary affairs, nor had his remonstrances not like form or ceremony; call me

woved of any avail, when he tried, for Florence, and let me say; then we shall Walter's sake, to make his father more be easy and happy." She seemed for his son's guardian, because he knew when I complied.

"I had a very lonely life in Russia," the great love my father had for the she said. "I was at school until I was seventeen; then my poor father sent for To choese an eligible purchaser for Oakdale had been a great trouble and me, and told me he did not wish me to as Florence and I were discussing the "Were you pleased to hear that?" I

"Yes," was the reply; "but I was his late friend, was one of the happiest rather frightened too; for he told me then how much money he had saved, and what a grand estate he was going Our drive to Oakdale was delightful:

tive of so much wealth." "i should have liked it," said I. "Would you?" said Florence; "I did not much. Then came all the bustle of

preparation, and the long, cold journey. "I think," said my father, "that af-You heard of my dear father's sad death?" she added, and her bright blue eves filled with tears. "Now," she con-Oakdale, motherless, fatherless, almost of Oakdale." My father rode away and was absent some hours. My anxiety for his return friendless; would you change places was very great, for I longed exceeding- with me?"

"No," I replied, honestly and warm-

"What is she like, papa?" I cried as soon as he entered the door. "I am not a good hand at descriptions Belle," said he, a quiet smile playing round his lips; "but you will see her totiful place?"

Seated by her side, watching the sun morrow. After a most pressing invitashine upon her golden hair, I told her the story of Walter Bohun, and she was tion I have promised to take your mam-"Do they seem to like the place?" nearly breathless with excitement when I had finished.

asked my mother, "The young lady, Miss Eyrle, is in "The young lady, miss replied. "I am "What a grand hero, Belle! Tell me more of him. Where is he now?" rapture with it," he replied. place, still less will she allow any ma-

ter will feel it so much less than if his

The following day was bright and hero.

sunny, and we started at noon for Oak-"How pleased she must be," I thought

"to own this glorious park!" It was the beau ideal of an English home. The grand old trees, the herds of deer, the

My mother looked rather surprised at you come here to the library, and see

That was the first of the many happy days I spent at Oakdale with my new And a glorious day we had. As soon The room was kept clean, and free from dust; nothing was changed or altered. as we were alone Miss Eyrle came to but dearly loved friend. 1 found her disposition as charming as her person. So ten months passed rapidly and cheerfully away, then came a change of

> had never been a very wealthy man. It see it. You would always tell the had required prudent management both able them to keep up The Laurel's, our I was almost too bewildered to reply pretty home, and to indulge in the luxury of a carriage; but now, by the death of a distant relative, of whom we had

"I am in a fair way for being spoiled but seldom thought or heard, we sudalone; my aunt sees no fault in me; yet denly came into possession of a handsome fortune. The first thing my mother decided

upon was that a house must be taken me, but whenever you see anything for the season in town; and, for the first time in my life. I saw before me the I promised, and have kept my word. dazzling vision of London gaities. Flo "One thing more," she added: "I do rence rejoiced with me, but declared it would be utterly impossible for her to stay at Oakdale alone; and as her aunt through delicate health, was unable to

travel and unwilling to change her res- sure so priceless?" wonderfully reheved idence, it was arranged that Miss Eyrl should accompany us. "Good news, Belle," said my father,

entering the breakfast-room suddenly,

"You are right," said he; "he returns from Paris to-day; and, as his regiment a fortune large ecough even to have is now at Hounslow, we may hope to see a great deal of him." I could not express my delight; I turned to my companion for sympathy. Her beautiful face looked pale and

anxious. "Belle," she said, as my father hastened away "promise me one thing."

"I will promise you twenty if you will look like yourself," I replied. "Ah, but seriously," said Florence; "if Sir Walter Bohun comes, do not tell tinued, "me voice, eighteen, mistress of him just at first that I am the heiress

> "But why not?" I ask, in utter surprise.

"Do promise, Belle," she said, "I ly; "I think being loved is the most love you all so much, and you all love, him precious thing in the, far above money." so that I wish him to like me a little "You are right," she said; "and now also; and I believe it would be quite imtell me about the people who used to possible for him to do so, if, on his relive here. Why did they soll this beau- turn home, I, by my presence here revive all his painful thoughts." "What a strange ideal" I exclaimed.

"But it is true, I am sure," said "How can he know who I Florence. "What a noble man!" she exclaimed. sakes first, then he will not feel so bit-

terly towards me." She was so anxious and so distressed, "Abroad with Sir Philip Newton," I and so in earnest, that, sooner than replied. "He will not return until next cause her pain, I promised all she required, and undertook the most difficult "And you love him, you say, Belle?" task of persuading my matter-of-fact neighbors and tenants were

"He has been like my own brother ever since we were children," I replied. Walter came on the day for Walter came on the day following; "Every one loves him who knows him." but so improved, so handsome, and "Oh, how I should like to know such so stately, I hardly recognized my old man as that," said Florence. "All playfellow. A slight shade of melan- iy old hall. the people I have ever come across have choly only increased the beauty of his

been quite commonplace. He is a face. Had he been my father's own son he "He acted nobly," I said; "but, af- could not have met with a warmer wel-

ter all, he only did what was right." come. His start of surprise and admir-"Ah, that is how you practical peo- ation when he was introduced to Flople talk!" she exclaumed, clasping her rence amused me. She did indeed look most lovely. Her white dress was plain right were not at times the most diffi- and worn without ornament, save one cult thing in the world. Why, the man blush rose, an emblem of herself. Her who does right is a hero. "See," she wealth of golden hair needed no wreath.

lovingly

who you are," said L. "Yes; and I am so frightened," she than at the Escurial. Ferdinand VII.

replied. "Will it make him love me was face to face with death during his less? How I wish I were quite poor!" last year, and was carried off by a "Think of the happiness of giving sudden fit of suffocation in 1833. Joseph him back his own home," said I. Bonaparte, who for a time occupied the "I had forgotten that, Belle," she throne of Spain, died at Florence in

said, "I have only thought that he 1844. To consider how Spanish kings might dislike me if he knew I had the have died is to discover one more reason for the uneasiness of crowned heads. ome that ought to be his." "Who could dislike you, my Florence

under any circumstances?" I asked. But you must confess, and that before Walter has time to speak to papa; the truth ought to come from you." Twenty-five years ago we were 30,

"I will tell him this very day, Belte, 000,000 of people; now we are nearly 60,000,000. Then we had 141 cities and towns of over 8,000 inhabitants, now place if you will promise to stay with me.' said Florence. "He is going to speak to your pape to-motrow. we have 286 of such cities and towns.

She made her escape on hearing the Then the total population of our cities sound of footsteps. The door slowly was 5,000,000, now it is about 12,000,opened and Walter came in. 000. "Where is Miss Eyrle?" he monired: Our coal mines then produced 14,000,and I looked up at him, "Ah Belle," 000 tons, now \$5,000,000 tons or six he said, "I see by your face you know times as much.

all. Am I not a happy and most fortu-nate man, to think I should win a trea-The iron product amounted to 900,-000 tons of ore; to-day it foots up over "You have indeed chosen wisely and HTELSE,

"I feel it," he said; ' I know it."

"But, Walter," I added, gravely, "are you quite sure you have done well name and title, you might have secured

bought back Oakdale." "Belle," he cried, indignantly, "I wonder at you! My pride and pleasure products has trebled. will be to work for my darling." Just then Florence entered the room.

and he stepped forward to meet her. "Stop!" I said. "Florence, come here

tion, your concealment." Her fair face turned deadly pale. "What do you mean?" said Walter.

indignantly.

"How?" he asked, tooking bewinder, finally, the total of our exports has could be picked with our inter-time to the second second be picked with our inter-time to the second second be picked with our inter-time to the second s in truth the only child of a millionaire, 000,000.

and heiress of Oakdale." He rushed towards her and I left them together; but as I closed the door am, and yet endure the sight of me? I saw the golden head laid on his breast Let him know me and like me for your while she sobbed, "Oh Walter I only feared you would never like me if you knew who I was."

The wedding bells pealed gaily from the old church tower when Sir Walter took his young bride home. Friends, there to white favors were gathere1 in the state-

A hundred voices cheered them as the carriage stopped, and the young husband proudly led his lovely bride in-would have regarded it as a envioaity if to the home, now doubly his. The old housekeeper in vain tried to steady her voice, as, with streaming eyes, she bent before them, and said, "Long life and happiness to Sir Walter and Lady Bohun!"

vivial evening, he always finds the railings inside the house. Never leave home with unkind words.

..... ABOUT THE LOCKSMITH'S ART.

Old Craftsman's Lament-An The Factory Måde Lock---Locks Rome, where he declared he was happier for Jails.

the recent fisheries exhibition in London "Tell you something about locksmiths" reached the enormous figure of 2,000,-60.0

exclaimed an old craftsman, dolefully "there are none anymore. The trade is dead. Locks are all made now by machinery, except, perhaps, safe, and ported to have been discovered in Paraprison locks; those are hand-made be guay. cause they afford greater security than

the other kind. Time was when the Bowery (N. Y.) clothing dealers by lockmaker was a smith and bellhanger mixing up the placards of prices on their as well, and the trade was a good one sidewalk stock. but it is all changed now, and we do nothing now except repairing, or occa- purchased 800 acres of land in Pickens sionally duplicating a key that has been county, Ga., for the purpose of quarry-

ing marble. The factory made lock has taken the -The Crazy Jane Society is an assoplace of the hand made article, and ciation that has opened a summer home driven us out of the business. Now, for poor children in the mountains at perhaps, twenty men are required to make a lock which formerly was the Wyalusing, Pa. -Hartford, Conn., is talking about work of one man. These men superin-

using meters and charging one cent per tend machinery by which certain parts 100 gallons for water, of which her pubof the lock are made. One man hanlic supply is short. dies the punch, and cuts out the tumblers; another makes the slides, the -The salary of the Archbishop of springs are made by another, and so on, Paris has just been cut down from \$9000 \$,000,000 tons a year, almost a nine fold until all the parts are ready to be put to \$6000. The Bishop of London has

together. None of these men could \$50,000 and two palaces. well," I replied. "Florence is lovely; but her pure, noble heart is her greatest charm." In 1860 our metal industries employ-ed about 53,000 hands, consumed \$100,-000,000 worth of material, and turned knowledge of the principles of locks. -Yale's 'S1 class cup goes to the haby of a colored member of the class, this youngster being the first of the race "Before the era of machinery all te have the distinction.

locks were made by hand. That is why -The late Lord Overstone is said to have been the last survivor of those smiths of the old school in the business who held seats in the house of commons now. Most of them have quit making in the reign of George III. locks, and are making sewing machines.

session of duplicate keys.

mude.

recent times."

Such a lock is as durable as can be

-The magistrates of Berlin have The principles on which sewing maconcluded an agreement with the Gerchines are made can be easily under- man Eduson Company for the lighting stood by any locksmith, and there is of the city by the electric light. more money to be made in the new bu-

-George Washington's autograph, at a recent sale in Providence, R. I., "Yes, the modern lock is superior te lacought \$12; that of Roger Williams, con it is harder to pick. The old lock \$40, and Thomas Jefferson's \$4. -France has over 4,000,000 cider apwas made to accommodate a large key, so that no matter how fine the construc-

ple trees, it is stated, and produces angoods; in 1881 we only imported 70,000, could always get an idea of the works cider, the best of which is made in Nor-The keyhole being large he would in. mandy.

-A Grand Rapids Court is reported covered with wax, would receive an to have awarded a Mrs. Stevens another impression of the style of key required divorce from a man from whom she

a flat key, defies any attempt at picking London has £8000.

the works, because the key hole is so -New Hampshire sends along the small and the slots are too numerous. first fatal skating accident report of the For that reason skeleton keys are use- season-that of a young man who broke less to thieves nowadays, and cracksmen through the ice and was drowned, the rely for success principally on their pos- other day, while skating on Fresh river.

-While England proposes to reduce "Jail work,' as it is known to the her National debt \$900,000,000 in twentrade, is the only branch of our busi-ness where machinery is not used. All ty years, France goes on increasing hers. The French government is now the locks for jails and penitentiaries are negotiating a loan of \$60,000.000. made of wrought iron, and constructed present French debt is \$5,000,000,000. with from two to five tumblers finished and the annual expenditures are about off smooth on the inside and held to-\$1,000,000,000, gether with steel screws and brass

-A few days ago a wagon with its clamps. The parts between thus joined . load of hay was entirely burned up near are absolutely air tight and the only San Diego. A wheel tire became heatopening in the lock is the key hole. ed by friction with the iron of the hay rack, and ignited the hay.

-The system of charging \$500 for "The principle of the modern lock saloon and tavern licenses, and \$300 for is very old. I have a book here which gives a description of a lock found hotel licenses, has proven so successful among the ruins of the great temple of all round, in Plainfield, N. J., that a Karnac, and which was in use more sentiment in favor of charging still higher rates is said to exist. than forty centuries ago. The leading

-Numerous purchases of thoroughbrinciples of this lock have served as the foundation for most of the inventions of bred cart horses in England for American account are reported.

out about \$180,000,000 in annual products To-day these industries employ 300,amounts to \$660,000,000 a year. In 1860 the wood industries employed 130,000 persons; to-day they employ 340,000, while the value of their annual The woolen industry employed

persons then, and now employ 160,000, little thinking who was there; the del-icate blush that tinged her cheek as she goods of the value of \$0,000,000 in 1860, the old-fashioned one and for this reasaw Walter seemed to enrapture him, now turn out an annual product worth \$270,000,000.

Finally there is cotton. In 1860 we and confess your plotting, your decep imported 220,000,000 yards of cotton tion inside an accomplished cracksman mully more than 220,000,000 gallons of 000 yards.

In the meantime the number of hands sert a wire, the end of which being employed in American cotton mills has "I mean this, Sir Walter Bohun. I increased to 200,000, and we export accuse Florence Eyrie of having deceiv-ed you most thoroughly." "How?" he asked, looking bewilder-"How?" he asked, looking bewilder-

she is poor and obscure, whereas she is 000, and now it stands at about \$900,-

The Beard of Charles V.

Apropos of the burial of King Alfonzo in the Escurial I remember a curious thing that occurred to me there fifte n or sixteen years ago. The tombs of the

Spanish kings-for I forget what reason had been opened. I had a courier with me, who was a friend of their guardian, so he showed us the exposed welcome them. Old Mrs. Vance, in monarchs. As we were looking at all the dignity of restored office, headed Charles V the guardian stooped down the train of servants, who, wearing and handed the courier a pinch of the dead emperor's beard and offered me one. Not caring for these sort of mortuary spoils I declined; but I

> I had offered it to them. MR. CAUDLE, who is a Freemason,

says that, when he goes home from his "lodge" after an especially con-