"As soon as S'r Henry was told that h

had not many hours no live he asked the shaplain to administer to him the holy comnunion. He felt particularly anxious for he safety of the women in the residency, who, at any moment, might be subjected to he savages who howled around the residence.

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XLVIII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY. DECEMBER 12, 1894.



CHAPTER II. Continued in vain; the stranger only laughed

"Come, I meant no harm," he said pleasantly, "May I not even touch this rod? Such a clipper as it is, too. I'll do it no harm: I am used to rods," stretching out his hand as the coveted possession was jerked in another direc-"Oh, I see how it is," continued he, "you have 'no English,' and I, unfortunately, have 'no Gaelic,' so what's to be done? She's furious, the pretty vixen," aside, "I must appease her or Hev. we shall come to blows next. young woman hey, I say. Oh, so you have found your tongue at last, have What is it? I can't for the life of me hear a mutter like that, you must s eak louder, you know. Louder, miss, louder," nodding at her. she is not addressing me at all; too deeply offended Isuppose; and it is only to the other wild man of the woods that she will condescend to -" but the speaker's own voice died away, his lips tell apart, and the smile fadded from his cheek, as he caught at last distinct, unmistakable sentence, and that delivered in accents which, in spite of their childish treble, had a ring of command as well as the refine nent of modulation

"I onaid, tell this gentleman from me, that this is my burn, and that I give him no leave to fish in it, and that I desire him to go away at once.' If ever tables were turned in the twinking of aneye, they were now upon that gallant young life-guardsman, Capt, Frederick Augustus Fellenden, the great man of his family, and great match of his county, and the last pe son in the world to have been made a fool of by his own blunder. There was no m staking the serious-

ness of the situation. The raged imp, to whom the order for Fel'enden's summary ejection was entrusted, turned straight upon him-self, and in his own tashion confirmed

"The leddy says it will not be here you will fish, nor this burn you will fish to day. The leddy says it is you who this place," and in further demonstra-tion of the validity of his authority. the stordy shred of a clausman pointed with his tinger up the bank, he divined the intrusion had been

Good heavens." e aculated the · chy shricked Donald again. Irawing closer to h m, and still fixidly pointing up the bank. "reh? Is it th other way but that "There is no rapidly coming back to him during the other way but that "silent sport o the past hour or two and other way but that "But 1 I want to fish here."

"The leddy says" and he glanced still doubtfully round—"surely the port said, possessed, or would possess lady will permit me to fish—" do nothing of the kind!" said

about on the face of the wet and slippery rock, not altogether free from the danger of slipping over either, and "Good heavens," again e aculated Bellenden, for he was now alarmed on a The next instant he had thrown aside his ewn rod, clasped the swaying form in his arms, seized a ing to stay wish Archie Kineraig? "No my friend's name is Camp was swinging himself and his burden by it to a place of safety. At the moment off came the "son wester," and a glorious profusion of shining hair haif hid the crimson brow and cheek be-

"A lovely girl," thought the stranger at once: "and what a blessed fool I have made of myse'l." Aloud ite merely remarked: 'Pray, voing lady, as long as you live, remember to beware of standing so near the edge of a slippery rock, e-pec all all you are engaged to an abserbing o cupation. t ron m word, I thought you were down ust now, taking oil his cap and brushing his hand across his terehead. horrid. Ugh! I can't think of it."
"I had Donald." said Miss Campbell but in rather an altered voice, for she too, had been ir ghtened, and aid no feel quite as she had done towar's this stranger a 197 minutes before.

"That child," said Bellenden com inputnously. "He can take care of temptuously. himself, I doubt not," for Donald was, at the moment, stepping from ledge to le ige of the giddy points as daintily and safely as a mountain cat might, "but what could a little bit of a creature like that do to sa'e you, if you had another trip like this. Do, pray, be writted. You you're very young yourself. Po your parents know you come to a place like this?" Thave no parents," Her bosom

orgice me," said he, very respect fully, but you must have some one

"I have my grandmother." . and you live with her?

"She lives with me," quoth the heir Every instant brought :

new revelation. He grew more grave and courteous. He grew more and "And this lady who takes care of you - your grandmainma, does she know this place? Has the ever beer with you here

Bit this was to much for Jerry. It w s too funny She really could to not be berself she must laugh if she i doc it. trangat the high pool Grany, w o had never been near the Lurnside in her life, who knew as much of her loots as she did of the alls of Magara, and of her bircher lank as of the precipies of the Andes. She gave way once for all now, and a haugh so sweet, so ubliant, so frank and hiddish rang out in the ears o the one again astonished Bellenden raif her lighed by a creathre only half mortal. What was she

"Oh, you are so funny! Oh, if you only knew how fanny you are," cried the child, laughing her high, clear bell-like laugh again and again, ask if granny comes here! Granny Oh, dear! oh, dear! And if she know this place! Oh, dear! oh, dear!" and she shook her curly head with eyer that brimmed over, as if the mirth o such a suggestion could never have at

end.

"Well, I I suppose I must be funny since you say I am." responded the stranger soberly, "though upon my word I did not know it. Young ladies "Yes—yes. At Oxford."

"Yes—yes. At Oxford."
"I stayed with him at a house this

.2, for her face was singularly young. though she was tall enough, "young ladies of your age so not generally go about alone, or with only mountain gil-lies, and I should say that if your grandmamma knew what a dangerous

"The real danger was what you did courself," reforted Jerry, with a sudten pout. "When you startled mellike Highland pier, by Highland consine that I might have tallen off very wrapped in oilskins and topped by sou" that I might have tallen off very

ou might and I can only say ! the rocks—but anyway I ought not to have done it. Fut now." he added with a smile, "can, you forgive and be friendly? See, I most humbly sue for I should eatch it from granny pardon. I am a total stranger here: I rauch if he were too see me. now nobody; and being stranded for the night at the inn down there, was told by the good woman who keeps it, that I might b ing her in a dish of trout from this burn, and she especially mentioned this pool within the grounds fround young cheek was suffused by a of Inchmarew Castle."

"She did?" cried Jerry, her eyes with me, and glaring. "I expect she never thought of any one else being out on such a day.

"She had no business to think about \$2. She knows that this is my burn, and that I keep it for myself, and my triends. "Oh," said the young man, and the truth burst u on him. "Then you are Miss Campbell of Inchmarew," he said

'BY JOVE! WHAT A NICE CHILD!' 'But I shall be past making love, When she beg n to comprehend it.' After this admission it seemed all a

once as if the clouds rolled away, the sun shone out, and all was right A few sentences did the rest. I seemed but a minute ere he had offered a respectful hand down the bank -very different to the grasp which had con veyed her up it an i the two were chatting away as long as they could be heard, and nodding, directing, and ap-proving, as the case might be, when too near the fall for speech and the sport began afresh.

After a suc essful hour or so, Cera dine next proposed a move further up the presence of the new-comer | eing accepted by Donald with the stolidity common to his kind, and the three alnow upon the best of terms. After the next hunting ground has been abundoned, "Where he it?" cries Bellenden gaily, "where next."

"I am afraid we have no other real! good place," replied his young nostes: almost apologetically, for she was now as anxious to do the honors as she had erst been to avoid them. "I hardly loted for its trout.
think we shall get many more to day. The worthy won but if you would like to come a; ain to morrow-" she added, shyly, for it was a great event to her to give an in f the kind, and she could ge

"To-morrow I am afraid I shall be many miles away an I I shall be shoot whence ing instead of fishing." "That's a pity, "Oh," said Jerry. she added simply.

"I am on my way to Kineraig." con tinued the speaker, not unwilling to volunteer a little information in the hope of getting some in return, for things he had heard before had been it was, on the who e, rather interesting to have had an adventure with th odd little witch of an heiress, who re moor in the country. A part of this very noor was, he knew, at presen Jerry, with a stamp.

The next instant she was sliding rented by the very friend with he was going to shoot on the following day, and a cordingly, "I am on my way to Kineraig," he began; but Jerr interrupted eagerly, and with the oleasurable excitement of one in whose If e coincidents and events were rare "Kineraig!" she cried. "No. my friend's name is Campbell

den.
'Oh, Campbell, of course; but we cal him Archie Kincraig, because we are all Cam bells here. I should have been called in I marew if I had been man as it is. I am 'Jerry Inchmarew e ause, you see, I am the head of the house and again she of the drew up her young proud figure, and again, also the ill-disposed ye low oil skin coat hid the grace of the uncor scious movement.

Your name is Campbell, I know, said Fe lenden, amuse . "I was tole a great deal about Miss Campbell or he boat, as we passed Inch narew Catle, but I d d not hear 'Jerry Inch marew. "That is only by my friends, yo

know, not by my people."
"If it had, I might have been a little uleker in guessing who 'Jerry Inch She laughed. Her wrath had com

pletely gone by
"And so you have let your shooting continued Belienden.
"Only a part of it. Not the be part neither. That is kept for me cous n Cecil."

"My cousin, Cocil Raymond, In comes to us every 1-th of August, an we expect him this evening. There believe that is his boat coming now," eyeing a long, thin streak and in the loch below. "We shall e her directly if it is. Yes, there omes, rounding the point now," sa lerry excitedly: "look! do you see he She comes in to our own terry pie

"I see her." "I wonder if Cecil is in her," mu mured the little giri to herself, wit what seemed to her conpanion som thing of a tender interest "I know some I'a monds," he of served. "I wonder If this can be on

of them Lord Raymond's family "Why, of course. And Cecil is the eleset son," cried Jerry; with renewed excitement. "Why, how very, very odd! And you know my A: nt Char otte - Lady Haymond - and - and Ethel and Alicia, and all of them? Oh dear,

how strange it see is ".

Betienden la ghed. It was not quite to strange in his eyes, a man of the world, who went everywhere, and made new acquaintances every day but he was amused an I pleased with the impression the conderful discovery made upon his little friend.
"Ch. yes, I know the fall at least.

suppose I do," he said, "I do not know them ver y intimately, mind, you must not put me through my tacings too severely, but I have cortainly met both Lord and Lady Raymond-

"And Ethel, and Alicia."
"Not that I remember. I do not : nember any Miss Raymonds. "Oh, but they are hardly Miss Ray onds yet. Ethel is only a year older han I am, and Alicia is just my age

year. I remember a m perfectly. Tall, "Yes, that is Ceeil - why, it is Ceeil, of course. Ch, you must come down and see him. Come along, quick, and we ll meet the boat. If we run down draight from home

eeil wid nige us to meet him."
"Like this?" suggested Bellenden, ooking first at her and then at himelf, though, truth to tell, it was of her appearance only he had his doubts. or himself, he was all right, roughly ut suitably an 1 becomingly clal, out ferry was such a Jerry. And he terry was such a Jerry. And he knew well that young Oxonians were ensitive on such points, and not likely o appreciate being hailed, even on

traight from here, we can easily head her, and get to the p er first. Do come

"To be sure, I had forgotten," owned had not reali ed the slippery state of the little lady herself, coloring slightly under the imputation. "I do look rather queer, don't 1? And Cecil is most frightfully, dreadfully particular I should eatch it from granny ever s

> "But you don't mind my seeing you?" "Oh, no at least, I mean I never thought about it. Cranny would have minded, I daresay; but then you wil "unless you will come home Now this was the very proposal Bel-

lenden was longing to have made him, i should like to see the Raymonds agnin," he said thoughtfully.

moment that he should like it. Per-haps it was only the remembrance of the close, study, whisky-reeking little inn at the ferry, which made a chance of escaping from it so seductive; but at any rate the unfortunate traveler felt that for life or weath his only hope was to hang on to Cecil Raymond now, and that never in his life before had an acpaintanceship turned up such trumps. t ntil within a few moments he had een forced to contemplate passing a ckless night in a damp, rough bed, nia the coarsest surroundings, with reavy mists obliterating all the beauies of the landscape without, and with companionship, sa e his own houghts, within. He had been posilively assured that there was no possibility of reaching his friend's shooting o ge until the following morning: that the boat on which he had depended for proceeding up the och did not go be-ond the ferry on that especial evenor the week and that the best, in ieed the on y thing to be done was for nim to take up his quarters at Dame Maconochie's tittle public hou e, and

nhabit her one spare room.
It had been a sorry look-out; but it d been mitigated by the dame's ggestion that he should take her on's rod, and bring her in some trout om the Inchmarew burn, not a mile which born she assure thim would be in the trim after the rain, and was

The worthy woman had not added that the fishing in its best part was calously guarded for the benefit of the o ng mistress of the place, and that sing within the hmar w grounds in pursuit of sport yould be in an awkward predicament. She had trusted to the gentleman's not being caught. The odds were that he would not be so; the day being so exeedingly bad, and the stream having seen so greatly augmented by the re-cent rains, she concluded that the little niss would hardly be allowed out, and hat, at any rate, if the worst came to he worst, the stranger would say nothing about her. She did not think he would even know her name. TO BE CONTINUED

A New-Fangled Swiss Watch. A curious application of the phon >

rath to watches has been made reently by a watchmaker at Geneva, witzerland in whose repeating watches the bell is replaced by a circutar disc of vulcant ed rubber less han two inches in diameter, upon whi h phonographic lines correspondng to a c rtain series of spoken words ire spi ally engraved. The passage if a vibrating point over these lines cruse, the watch literally to tell the jours, and even, when desired, to ound an a arm and awaken the ceper. It has been demonstrated hat the point may pass many housand times over the lines on the lisc without wearing them away apre lably. When the watch steaks he hours its voice is c ear and distinct wenty feet away with a closed dcor

Evidently a Star Himself. Professor D., a well known and very talented man connected with me of our best universities, has a litle son who has an exalted opinion of ais father's ability. One even ng a friend was showing

etween.

the little fellow the stars, and said to im --"Johnnie, do you know who made the stars?"

The little boy thought a moment, ten said earnestly,-"No: I am not sure, but I think John D (als father did. That mar smart enough to do anything."

No MAN is competent to pick out a noman's dress a we can cannot do it tatisfactorily hereoff.

INTEREST and the devil never sleep

News in Brief

-The herring is the most prolific of -A scientific exploring expedition to Madagascar will soon leave Lon-

don.

— New Guinea yields large quantities of sage from the palms which grow wild.

— Oman, and Arabian State exports dates, gum arabic, Mocha coffee and pearls.

— The Niger Valley region exports rice, lemone, dates, heavy cotton and leather.

— Bechnana Land, in South Africa, was guined base come it easy enough the recommender, was wounded, which he sat there a shell struck the room, and some one suggested that he had better leave the room, but he said this was another shell tore off histhige, and he was carried dying into Dr. Fayrer's house, who was surgent of the place and is now Queen Victoria's doctor. This upper a bloom one suggested that he had better leave the room, but he said this wen another shell tore off histhige, and he was carried dying into Dr. Fayrer's house.

-Bechnana Land, in South Africa, exports Indian corn, hides, cattle

-A married couple in Sawada, Japan, according to a native paper— the father 132 years old and the mother 136 have a family of fourteen, including a son aged 105, and a daugh-

-The largest and most beautiful emerald in the world is in the possession of the Maharajah Ki Koo, of India. thick and two inches in width -Cabbage is an old cure for

-The meteorologists tell us that the high cirrus clouds even on the hottest summer days are wholly composed of

-Every ordinary occupation in the life of ancient Egypt is found depicted on the tombs of her people.

THE BROOKLYN BIVINE'S SUL-DAY REPMON.

Subject "Siege of Lucknon"

TEXT: "When thou shalt besiege safe" long time in making war against it to take it, thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an ax against them."—Deuterono

The awfulest thing in war is besiegement for to the work of deadly weapons it aid hunger and starvation and plague. Besiege ment is sometimes necessary, but my tex-commands mercy even in that. The frui-trees must be spared because they afford food for man. "Thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an ax against them." But in my recent journey round the world I found at Lucknow, India, the remain of the most merclies bestegement of the ages, and I proceed to tell you that story for four great reasons -- to show you what a hor aid thing war is and to make you all advo-cates for peace, to show you what genuing Christian character is under bombar i nent, to put a coronation on Christian courage and to show you how splendidly good people

As our train glide I into the dimly Lighter station I asked the guard, "Is this Luck-now?" and he answered, "Lucknow, at the pronunciation of which proper name struck emotions rushed through body, m.n.i and

The word is a synonym of suffering, o erusity, of heroism, o horror such as is sur-gested by hardly any other word. We have or thirty-five years been reading of the agonies there endured and the daring deeds there witnessed. It was my great desire to have some one who had witnessed the scenes transacted in Lucknow in 1857 conduct us over the place. We found just the man. He was a young soldier at the time the greatest mutiny of the ages broke out, and he was put with others inside the residency, which was a cluster of buildings making a fortress in which the representa-tives of the English Government lived and which was to be the scene of an endurance and a tombardment the story of which poetry and painting and history and secular nd sacred eloquence have been trying to de Our escort not only had a good memory of what had happened, but had alent enough to rehearse the trage ly. In the early part of 1857 all over India the natives were really to break out in rebelifo against all foreigners and especially again-

civil and military representatives of th inglish Government. A half dozen causes are mentioned for th feeling of discontent and insurvestion that was evinced throughout India. But most of these causes were mere pretexts. Groused cartridges were no doubt an exasperation The grease ordered by the English Govern the grease ordered by the Engest Government to be used on these carrilges mar taken from cows or pigs, and grease to the Hundoos is unclean, and to bite these carridges at the loading by the guns would be an offense to the Hindoos suid that these creased engineers was only now of an attention was only now of an attention. grease i carridges was only part of an at the natives give up their religion; sence, un bounded indignation was arouse i.

Another cause of the mut my was that an other large province of In ha had been an nexed to the British empire, and thousand of officials in the employ of the King of the province were thrown on: of position an they were all ready for trouble makin; Another cause was said to be the ball government exercised by some English official in in lin.

The simple fact was that the native of Is

dia were a conquered race, and the English were the conquerors. For 100 years the Braish scepter had been waved over India and the Indians wanted to break that seepter. There never had been any love or sympathy. pathy between the natives of India and to Europens. There is none now.

Before the time of the great mutiny the English Government risket much power it the hands of the natives. Too many of them manned the forts. Too many of them were in the Governmental employ. And now the time had come for a wide outbreak. The natives had persuaded themselves that they could send the English Government flying.

and to see opplish it digger and sworl and flearn a and mutilation and slaughter mus do the r worst.
It was evident in Lucknow that the nafives were a out to rise and put to death all the Europeans they could lay their hands on, net into the ristlency the Christian pop-ulation of Lucknow has eased for defense from the tir rs in burnan form which were growling for their victios. The eccupants of the residency, or fort, were—military are non-combatants, men, women and children

-in number at out 1692. I suggest in one somenes some of the chief wors to which they were subjected when I say that these people were in the residency five months without a single change of clothing, some of the time the hast at 12) and 130 degrees, the place black with flies and all a-squirm with vermin firing of the enemy upon them ceasing neither day nor night, the hospital crowded with the dwing; smallpox, sourcy, cholera, adding their work to that of shot and shell women brought up in all comfort and never having known want, crowded, and sacrimying known want, crowded and sacri fixed in a cellar where nine childre here in a cellar where nine children were born; less and less fool; no water ex-cept that which was brought from a well unfer the enony's fire, so that the water ob-tained was at the orice of blood; the stench of the dead horse, added to the effluvia of rpses, and all waiting for the moment en the army of 60,000 shricking Hindoo vis should break in upon the garrison of te residency, now reduced by wounds and

ekness and death to 976 men, women an "Call me early," Isaid, "to-morrow morning, and let us be at the residency before the sun becomes too hot." At 7 o'clock in the orning we left our hotel in Lucknow, and I said to our obliging, gentlemanly escort,
Pleasetake us along the road by which
Havelock and Ourram came to the relief of

that the poor fellows could not recover from the loss of blood. They all died, Ampu-tations were performed without chloroform. All the annesthetics were exhausted. A fracture that in other climates and un-

was carried dying into Dr. Fayrer's house on the other side of the road. Sir Henry

Lawrence had been in poor scalth for a long time before the muting. He had teen in the Indian service for years, and he had started for England to recover his bealth,

but getting as far as Bonnay the English Government requested him to remain at least awaile, for he could not be spared in such dangerous times. He came here to Lucknow, and for seeing the slege of this residency had filled many of the rooms with

Our escort descri es the scene, unique

the residency." That was the way we went, There was a solemn stillness as we ap-proached the gate of the residency. Bat-tered and torn is the masonry of the en-trance. Signature of shot and punctuation cannon sall all up and down and everythe remains of a building the first floor of which in other days had been used as a ban-queting ball, but then was used as a hos-pital. At this part the amputations took pince, and all such patients died. The heat was so great and the food so insufficient

> 'Here it is-the embrasure through which walked up to the spot. It is now roken down pile of bricks a dozen yard rom the gate. Long grass now, but then a plood spattered, build scattered opening As we stood there, although the scene was thirty-seven years ago, I saw them come in —Havelock pale and sick, but triumphant and Outram, when all the equestrian statues in Calcutta and Europe cannot too grandly present:

"What then happened?" I said to my es-ort, "Oh," he stid, "that is impossible to eil. The earth was removed from the gate, and soon all the army or relief entered, and ome of us laughed, and some cried, and ome prayed, and some danced. Highlan-iers so dust covered and enough blood and rounds on their faces to make them un-ecognizable snatched the babes out of heir mothers arms and kissel them and lassed the babes along for other solin such dangerous times. He came here to Lucknow, and for seeing the sleep of this residency had filled many of the room with grain, without which the residency would have been obliged to surren ler. There were also taken by him into this residency rise and such that the forther or the form and folder for the care and folder for the care and folder for the care and folder for the time went all the people were looking to him for wision and courage, Sir Henry is dy.m."

He came here to his ranks and kissel them and in asked the babies along for other solitiers to kiss, and the wounted men the care to kiss, and the wounted men the care to him to the story of how namy of the advancing army had been lain on the way began to have tearful distribution of the fort, and the succession of the fort and the analysis of the solitiers to kiss, and the wounted men the rank of the hospital to join in the hearing, and it was wild jubilee until the list excitement passed, the story of how namy of the advancing army had been endured inside the fort, and the wounted in the hearing, and it was wild jubilee until the list excitement passed, the story of how namy of the advancing army had been endured inside the fort, and the way began to have tearful disciplined to the course of the care to have a succession of the care to have a succession of the solitiers to kiss, and the wounted men the hearing, and it was wild jubilee until the less that they want it is asked the babies along for other solitiers to kiss, and the wounted men the same of the way began to have tearful disciplined to the solitiers to kiss, and the wounted the wounted the babies along to be a solitier to kiss, and the wounted the hearing, and it was wild jubilee until the hearing to kiss. exen and for the borses. But now, at the time with all the people were looking to him for wision and courage, Sir Henry is dying." atherless, and to wives that they wer ridows, submerged the shouts of joy with railing of arony.
"But were you not embarrassed by the ar-ival of Havelock and 1400 men who brought tender, beautiful and overpowering, and while I stood on the very spot where the sighs and growns of the besieved and lacerated and broken hearted met the whiz of bullets, and the demonsion hiss of bursting shell, and the roar of batteries, my escort gave me to food with them?"

with us, but we knew that the coming of his e-enforcement would help us to hold the slace until further relief should be stated in the slace until further relief should be slace until further relief should be slaced in the slace until further relief should be slaced in the slaced i since until further relief should come. Had not this first rolled arrive las it did in a day er two at most and perhaps in any hour the sesiegers would have broken in, and our end rould have come. The Sepoys had dug six nines under the residency and would soon

lency, their breaking in only a matter of ime unless re-enforcement should come. He would frequently say to those who sur-counted his death couch "Save the adies. God help the poor women and chil-iren." He gave directions for the desperata elease of the place. He asked forgiveness y all those whom he might unintentionally have neglected or offended. He left a mesinve neglected or offended. He left a mesuge for all his friends. He forgot not to
; ve directions for the care of his favorite
horse. He charged his officers, saying 'By
no means surrender. Make no treaty or
compromise with the desperadoes. Die
lighting,' Hetook charge of the asylum he
had established for the children of soldiers,
de gave directions for his hurin', sayng 'No nonsense, no fuss. Let
he buried with the men. He dictated
his own optaph, which I real above his
combe 'Here lies Heary Lawrence, who
red to no his dury. May the Lort have ried to do his dury. May the Lord have nercy on his sput. He said "I world like

nercy on ms spir. He said "Two I who is to have a passage of Serioure a hier to the works on my grave, such as, "To the Lori our God belong mere and forgenesses, though we have rebelled acting Him." Isn't it from Diniel? So as by va man as Englant or India ever saw expect. The toldiers lifted the cover from his fice int kissed him before they carried him ant kissed him before they carried him put. The chaplain ofered a prayer. Then hey removed the grant hero amid the ratling half of the guns and put him down among other soldiers buried at the same ime." All of which I state for the benefit f those who would have us believe that the Jhristian religion is fit only for women in the eightics and children underseven. There ras giory enough in that departure to hak

"There," said except, "Bob the Sailer did the work," "Wao was Bob the Sailer?" "On, he was the A'rican who sat at that point, and ween any one of our men rentured across the road he would drop him by a rifle ball. Bob was a sure marks nan. The only way to get across the road for water from the well was to wait until nis gan flished and then instantly cross pefore he is I time to load. The only way we could get rel of him was by digging a ine unter the house where he was inten. When the house was blown up, the Nuller went with it." I said to him, did you made up your minds what you t the other sufferers would do in case the i-u is acqually proved in?" "O', yes!" said by escort. "We had it all planned, for the proved dilty was every hour for nearly five notates that they would break in. You must encoder it was 160) against 60,000, and or the latter part of the time it was 1) against 60,000, and the residency and the caltaworks around it were not put up for such an attack. It was only from the mercy of Gol that we were not missiered soon after the besiegement. We were rere i not to allow enesely a to get into the bun is of those desperators. You must re-move that we and all the women had hearl of the bute ery at Cawapur, and we Care what deteat meant. If unable to hold out they loader we would have blown our "Show me," I said, "the rooms where the women and calibren start during those we in months." Then we crossed over an went down into the color of the residency with a serifice of horror in teserbable I en Henry Havelock, major general in the Brit ere! the cellars where 622 women and chil had been crowled until the whole floo full. I know the exact number, for l roug el facir names on the roll. As one o the lattes wrote in her diarr-meaking these women sas said, "They lay upon the Wives had obtained from their the promise that the binds would shoot then rather than le Las women within the residence wire kent on the smallest allowance the would maintain life. No opportunity o privacy. The death angel and the birth incel touched wings as they passed. Piles

nosquitors, verm n in full possession of the place, and these women in momentary exus a upon the n. in a violence of which clu in I sword and torch and throat cuiting would be the milder forms.

Our escort told us again and again of the privery of these women. They did not detoair. They encouraged the soldiery. They waited on the would and dying in the world on the would and dying in the soldier. piral. They gave up their stockings for lers of the grapeshot. They solaced tother when their children dief. When hus and or father fell, such prayers of opathy were offered as only women can er. They endured without complaint, by prepared their own children for burial ney were inspired for the men who stood their posts fighting till they dropped. Our escort told us that again and again ews had come that Havelock and Outran were on the why to fetch these belegal ones out of their wretchednes. They had teceived a letter from Havelock rolled up to a quill an learned in the mouth of a dis-guised messencer, a letter telling them that he was on the way, but the next news was that Havelock had been compelled to re-freat. It was constant vaciliation between tope and despair. But one day they hear the guas of relief sounding nearer and nearer. Yet all the houses of Lucknow were fortresses dilled with armed miscreauts, and every step of Havelock at his army was contested-firing from housetops, firing rom willdows, firing from doorways.

I asked our irien i if he thought that the rould famous story of a Scotch lass in her chrium hearing the Scotch hagpines adneing with the scotch regiment was a tru

tory. He said he did not know but that it cas true. Without this man's telling me I thew from my own observation that deirium sometimes quickens some of the fac-tities, and I rather think the Scotch lass in ser delirium was the first to hear the bazipes. I decline to believe that class of copie who would like to kill all the poetry the world and banish all the fine sen-ment. They tell us that Whit-er's poem about Birbara Freitchie was unled on a delusion, and that Longfellow's eens immortalized things that never o surred. The Scotch lass did hear the si gan. I almost hear! it myself as I stool in the the residency while my escort told of the coming of the Seventy-eighth Highland Regiment. "Were you present when Havelock cam-

n? I asked, for I could suppress the ques-tion no longer. His answer came "I was not at the moment present, bu with some other young fellows I saw so tiers dancing while two highland pipers played, and I said, 'What is all this excite-nent?' Then we came up and saw that Havelock was in, and Outrum was in, and "Show us where they came in," I ex "show us where they came in," I ex claimed, for I knew that they did not enter through the gate of the residency, that be-ng banked up inside to keep the murderers out, "Here it is," answered my escori. he regiments were pouring in."

ave exploded all."

After we had obtained a few bullets that After we had obtained a few bullets that tad been picked out of the wall, and a piece of the bombshell, we walked around the eloquent ruins and put our hands into the scars of the shattered masonry and explored the semetery inside the fort, where hundreds of he dead soldiers await the coming of the Lord of Hosts at the last day, and we sould endure no more. My nerves were all a-tremble, and my emotions were vruing out, and I said. "Let us go." I had seen the residings at Lucknow the and seen the residency at Lucknow the lay before with a beloved missionary, and he told me many interesting facts connutiny with his own fire had fought the be segers, and with his own ear had heard the reli of the miscreants as they tried to storm he walls, and with his own eyes had wit-tessed a scene of pang and sacrifice and en-

issed a scene of pang and sacrifice and en-lurance and bereavement and prowess and rescue which has made all this Lucknow fortress and its surroundings the Mount Cal-fary of the nineteenth century.

On the following day, about four miles from the residency, I visited the grave of Havelock. The scenes of hardship and self-ucrifice through which he had passed were no much for mortal en invance. oo much for mortal en jurance and a few isys after Havelock left the residency which has had relieved he lay in a tent a-dying, while his son, whom I saw in London on my way here, was reading to the old hero the consolatory Scriptures. The telegraph wires had told all Nations that Havelock was sick unto death. He had received the message of congratulation from Queen Victoria over his triumphs and had been knighted, and such a reception as Eng-

been knighted, and such a reception as England never gave to any man since Welling ion came back from Waterloo awaited his return. But he will never again see his native land. He has led his last army and planned the last bafile. Yet he is to gait another victory. He dedared it when it his last hours he said to General Ouran "I die happy and contented. I have for forty years so ruled my life that when death came I might face it without fear. To dieb gain." In iced this was no new sentimen raility with his. He once stated that is boyhood with tour companions he was accustomed to seek the "seclusion of one of the dormitories for ourposes of devotion though certain in those days of being brand though certain in those days of being brand ed as Methodists and counting hypocrites. He had in early life been immersed in a Bap list shurch. He acknowledged Godin ever victory and says in one of his disputche that he owes 2 "to the power of the Enfel-tifie in British han is to British pluck and to the blessing of Almighty Cod on a mos righteous cause." He was accustomed to ipen I two bours every morning in praya and Bible reading, and if the army was to march at 8 o'close he arose for purposes o religious devotion at 6 o'close, and if the reigious devotion at 6 occides he acose at 4

A plain monument marks Havelock'
grave, but the epitaph is as beautiful and
comprehensive as anything I have ever seen
and I copied it then and there, and it is a
follows: "Here rest the mortal remains of
Harry Havelock' major graves, in the Rei

Henry Havelock, major general in the British army and Knirdt Communier of the Bath, who died at Dilkoosia Lucknow of systematic produced by the hardships of a campaign in which he achieved immortal lang, on the 24th of November, 1857 He was bord on the 5th of April, 1795, a Bishops, Wermouth County, Jutham, England, Entered the army 1815. Came to In its 1853 and served there with little army ruption till his death. He hore an honorable part in the wars of Barma, Alghanistan, the Kabratta campaign of 1843 and the Sutilj o 1845. Retained by a iverse circumstan in subordinate position, it was the air Christian is consistent with the fulle liseharge of the duties of a soldier. H commanded a division in the Persian exp lition of 1857. In the terrible convusion: that year his genius and character were a singth fully developed and known to the world. Saved from suppresses on the Cey on coast by the Providence which designs on coast by the Providence which designs aim for greater things, he was no minutes to the command of the column destine it relieve the brave garrison of Lurimow. This object, after almost superimon exertion, he, by the blassing of God, as complished. But he was not spared to receive on earth the reward he so dearly earned. The Divine Master whom he served saw fit to remove him from the sphere of his labor in the moment of his greates.

of his labor in the moment of his greates triumphs. He departed to his rest in hum ble but confident expectation of far greate rewards and honors which a grateful country was anxious to bestow. In him the skill of a communiter, the courage and devotion of a soldier, the learning of a scholar, the grace of a nigaly bred gentleman and all the social and domestic virtues of a husband, father and friend were blend-ed together, and strengthened, harmonized and adorned by the spirit of a true Chris-tian, the result of the influence of the Holy Spirit on his heart, and of an humble reli-ance on the merts of a crucifed Saviour. If Timothy, iv., 7, 8. There fought a good fight. I have daished my course. I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up or me a crown of rigoteousness which th monument is erected by his sorrowing wide and family."

Is not that magnificent? But I said while standing at Havelock's grave, Way does not England take his dust to perself, and in West ninster abbey make him a pillow? It all her history of wars there is no name magnetic, yet she has expressed nothing on this man's tomb. He widow reared the tombstone. Do you say, "Let him sleep in the region where he did his grandest decis?" The same reason would have buried Wel The same reason would have buried Wel-lington in Beigium, and Von Moitke at Ver-sailies, and Grant at Vicksours, and Stons-wall Jackson far away from his beloved Lexengton, Va. Take him home, O Eng-land! The rescuer of the men, women and could not hear the roil of the organ when it sounds through the Venerable abbey the national arthers. But it would hear the national anthem. But it would hear the time trainest that brings up from among hose sagred walls the form of Outram, his ellow nero in the overthrow of the Indian nating. Let Parlament make appropria tion rom'the national treasury, and some great war ship under some favorite admira sail across Mesticranean and Abrabian seas and warf at Bombay harbor for the coming saluted by the shipping of all free nation let aim pass on and pass up and come under the areaes of the abbey and along the aisles where have been carried the mightiest dead

of many centuries. If religion has done nothing for your temper, it has done nothing for your True dignity is nevergained by place and never lost when honors are

It is a long way up the hill if you think about the hill all the time. Too much sensibility creates unhappiness; too much insensibility leads to If everybody was perfect what would the go sips do for interesting mater-

rawn.

and none but the brave can live with some of them. Science will probably find a way to itilize in our homes the central heat of the earth. The man who erecis a large building

None but the brave deserve the fair,

shortsighted. Impudence is sometimes mistaken for iberty. Money is a powerful conversational

Unho'v tempers are unhappy tem

on a very small lot does so because he is

The basis of good manners 13 ourse we were put on smaller rations im The sky is never all blue at the same

VIRTHPLACE OF PRESBYTERIAN-ISM IN AMERICA.

The Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Recen by Celebrated in Hempstead. L. L.-Long and Stirring History of ar Interesting Congregation.

British Made It a Barracks. The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the Presbyterian Church in America was recently celebrated in the pretty village of Hempstead, Long island. The transport the besiegement of that place, but his morning I had seen it in company with the morning I had seen it in company with the morning I had seen it in company with the morning I had seen it in company with the place of the morning I had seen it in company with the place of the morning I had seen it in company with the place of the morning I had seen it in company with the place of the morning I had seen it in company with the place of the place of the place of the morning I had seen it in company with the place of the place o events which give it a leading place in the history of the nation. The records preserved in this little community rough for the claim that there one of the first sparks of religious liberty in America was ignited, the light from which served as a beacon in the strugzles of the colonists to throw off the lemands of the mother country. The sevolutionary spirit was demonstrated on more than one occasion, and the ecords of the church are teeming with deeds of valor and of independence which finally resulted in separation from Great Britain.

From 1644 until the present day the ongregation has remained intact. At so period was there ever wanting derotion to the church, and the record is one of the most remarkable in American history.

The founder of the parish and its ärst pastor was Richard Denton. He came to America accompanied by a band of faithful worshipers, and, like the Pilgrim fathers, settled in Massachusetts. Religious liberty was denied them in England, and they gave ap home, worldly prospects, and ev- himself to the use thereof, shall take erything near and dear rather than saci any tobacko until hee hath brought leader was idolized by his followers. The party landed in Massachusetts Presbyterianism did not receive much ncouragement from the Pilgrims. Denton moved to Connecticut, follow-



HEMPSTEAD CHURCH OF TO-DAY. Stamford now stands. After many virissitudes, he finally wended his way

to Long Island. The Island was a wild spot, inhabted almost exclusively by Indians, alhough a few settlers had established nomes. They erected a humble house of worship on the site of the present structure. Adjoining the church was a stockade. Through the sides were portholes, and during services sentiaels were constantly on guard. The men carried guns to church, and were

Ilways prepared for conflict. Minister Denton remained at the head when he returned to England, where both of these places.

The congregation built a new church | Tribune. In 1762, and services were held in it until 1776. The British soldlers then invaded the town and held it as a vantage point, defying siege or bombardment. The British took possession of the church, and committed many depredations.

The Presbyterians were revolutionists of the most pronounced type, and the oldlers took especial delight in heaphe church for a barracks and installed their horses there. They even cut holes through the flooring so that the animals could stand on the ground. The windows were broken and other amount. I haven't got it," said the desecrations committed. During the offic al. presence of the soldiers on the Island, the little congregation became almost dealings and you won't show up very extinct. The members were obliged to | we l," said the woman threateningly. of the militia. After the war a minis- perturbed reply. ter from Jamaica was secured. Rev. Samuel Sturges served from 1791 to woman. "Well, I just need that 1793, Rev. Mr. Davenport from 1794 to \$100, and you've got to give it to me



PARSONAGE, USED AS A CHURCH FROM 1796, and Rev Joshua Hart again took the pastorate in 1797 and served until 1803.

The church was burned and a new building erected in 1803, and this is Field's Paper. the structure now used as the parson-

It was converted into a dwelling house in 1846, and is still in excellent beyond the wax-tree in the way of condition. On the removal of the old contenience. It sounds like a fable, structure in 1843 to its present site and but the Mexicoan maguey-tree furits conversion into a parsonage the nishes not only a needle and thread church now standing was built, all ready for use, but many other It has remained without alteration. It conveniences. Just outside the door has witnessed many changes in its of a Mexican home the beautiful treo pastors, but the congregation has stands, · loaded with 'clustering grown steadily. Adjacent to the pyramids of flowers towering above church is a graveyard in which are dark coronals of leaves," and at the interred many revolutionary colo- tip of each dark green leaf is a siennists. Perhaps no church in the counder thorn needle that must be drawn try is richer in legends or surrounded carefully from its sheath, at the same with more historical associations.

EVERY one hates the man who al- drawn out to a great length. says thinks he is being robbed.

"TOBACCO TAKING." Sees of the Weed Labored Under Disad

vantages 250 Years Ago. People who make a specialty of un comfortable statistics have lately asserted that a warehouseful of tobacco is consumed by smokers in this city every day of the year. As a unit of measure the warhouse is a vague and variable quantity, but it carries the impression of unlimited tobacco and an infinitude of smoking. But this is not all, for the statisticians no not seem to include

in this statement the amount of "the weed" consumed in other ways. Doubtless just such a prevalence of habit aid the "General Courts" of Connecticut foresee when it drew up the famous 'Blue Laws," bearing date in the year of our Lord 1050 The good people of Windsor, Hartford, and Wethersfield established this court by provision of the Civil

Compact of 1638. The smoker of to day may medi tatively wonder at legislation that made a license from the court and a prescription from "some approved for knowledge in skill and phisick" necessary before one could begin the use of the fragrant weed, and that prohibited the taking of any "tobacko in the streets, highwayes or any barne yards." Fortunately, the cigarette had not attained its later deadliness, else the violator of the statute might not have escaped with so light a fine.

This was the law as enacted:

For as much as it is observed, that many abuses are crept in and committed, by frequent taking of to

It is ordered by the authority of this Courte, That no person under the age of 21 years, nor any other that hath not already accustomed tifice their devotion to Presbyterian a certificate under the hands of some principles. They were a portion of the | who are approved for knowledge and Puritans of Massachusetts, and the skill in phisick. That it is useful for him, and also, that hee hath received a lycense from the cou te for about 1640, and settled in Watertown. | the some -And for the regulating of those, who either by theire forever taking it, have, to theire own apprehensions, made it necessary to them, or uppen due advice, are per-

suaded to the use thereof It is ordered, Toat no man with n this colonye, after the publication hereof, shall take any tobucko publiquely in the streets, highwayes or any barne yards, or upon training days in any open places, under he penalty of six-pence for each offence against this order, in any the particulars thereof, to bee paid without gainesaving uppon conviction by the testimony of one witness, that s without just exception, before any ne magistrate. And the consta bles in the several towns are required to make presentment to each particular Court as such as they doe understand, and can evict to be trans-

gressors of this order. It is certain that tobacco-users were, metani ically at least, not in the best of odor in those days. Here is a prevision of the same court that came under the general head of

"Idleness." It is ordered by this Courte and authority thereof That no person, howseholder or other, shall spend his time idely or unprofitably, under paine of such punishment as the courte shall thinke meete to indiet. and for this end it is ordered that of his congregation for fifteen years. the constable of every place shall use special care and dilligence to take he died. He left four sons to carry on knowledge of offenders in this kinde; his labors. Two of them were instru- especially of common coasters, unmental in the creation of a colony now | profitable towiers and tobacko-takers, known as Jamaica, and the other two and present the same unto any magfounded Elizabeth, N. J. Their de- istrate, who shall have power to seendants are scattered throughout hears or determine the case, or transfer it to the next Courte .- New York

A Blackmailer Bluffed. A good story is told of a prominent Federal official who was in office during the first Cleveland Administration, and his reception of a woman who endeavored to levy blackmail upon him. The woman came into his office one day and after tearfully reciting her tale of woe and wrong to him and an amused onlooker, who ing indignities upon them. They used had tried, ineffectually, to leave the room and let the couple attend to their own a fairs, she demanded immediately a check for \$100.

"But I cannot give you that "Well, then, I'll tell all about our

worship in private, and it is related . Oh, I don't think you can make that the greatest secreey had to be anybody believe such a tale as you maintained on account of the hostility | wou d tell against me," came the im-

'Oh, I can't, can't I:" sneered the

or I'll let out the whole business. Now are you ready to pony up?" The official pondered a moment "The case wou d look pretty black

against me, wouldn't it?" he said re-"Yes. I'll see to that," was the wo man's still more threatening an-

"Well," said the official, after a few moments' thought and with a suspicious twinkle in his eye, "I guess I see a way out of the difficulty. You know my wife holds the purse strings of the fauily. Now you just go to her and tell her the whole story and cry about it, and she might give ou the amount you want. Good day," and he bowed the obnoxious caller out of the office, while she was too utterly dumbfounded to protest. She never bothered him again, ap-

parently admiring his nerve.-Kate

A thread-and-needle tree is a sten time slowly unwinding the thread, is a strong, smooth fibre attached to the needle, and capable of being