A Pearl From the Fersian. A dew-drop falling on the wild sea wave, Exclaimed in fear, "I perish in this grave;" But in a shell received, that drop of dew Unto a pearl of marvelous beauty grew, And happy now the grace did magnify

Which thrust it forth, as it had feared, to Until again "I perish quite," it said, Torn by a rude diver from its ocean's bed. Oh, unbelieving! so it comes to gleam

The seed must die before the corn appears Out of the ground in blade and fruitful ears: Low have those ears before the sickle lain Ere thou canst treasure up the golden grain; The grain is crushed before the bread is was imprisoned somewhere. Then made.

And the bread broke ere life to men con-

Chief jewel in a monarch's diadem.

Oh, be content to die, to be laid low, And to be crushed and to be broken so If thou upon God's table may'st be bread. Life-giving food for soul an hungered.

## AN ODD COINCIDENT.

The sunset fire still lingers in the sky, and the long beach still glitters in the light, but the young girl pacing the platform of the little depot at Beachville does not note the beauty of it all. She is looking at the white sands, it is

"Every one with a foamy crest, Worn like a jewel on its breast."

She is staring, rather, with eyes lit distant pink dress which makes a bit of pale bloom on the beach. At that moment the bell rings. She casts one hurried glance round and dignity.

then steps into a car. A hand touches "Why, Nell, by Jove, I came near being late! Forgive me!"

She did not speak, but went in silently and sat down in the first vacant seat. A rather flushed young man seated himself opposite to her, and gazed somewhat anxiously at the clouded face, "Nice evening for your trip, Nell!"

The monosyllable fell from her lips cold and hard as a bit of ice. "I ought to have started with youthe fact is, I was detained."

"So I saw"—with a slight blush and just the suspicion of a sneer on the "Oh, so you saw me with Miss Hanly!" he said, moving uneasily. "Come,

Elinor grew suddenly very cold. "It's very odd," she said, in a choked voice: "others have noticed it; for the

"Devoted? Oh, come now, Nell, that's putting it rather too strong! I own I have talked to her; but if you can't trust me to talk to a woman-" kindled into a conflagration.

"You have my full permission to talk to every woman in the future, with one exception," she exclaimed: "and lest you should feel bound to her, you had better take back this pledge, which must have been given in

So saying, she slipped from her finger a solitaire diamond. The light caught it as she held it out to him, and it Niel Gordon started back, and his

face grew white. "Good heaven, Nell, you are not in earnest? You are not going to let a

freak of temper spoil both our lives?" "I am not the one responsible," she said, drawing herself up with dignity. "I have not been flirting desperately with another for weeks, looking into her eyes with absorbed interest, straying on the sands in the moonlight, meeting her in the city. Oh, yes. I have heard of this last, too !"

"You are wrong, Nell-by Jove, you are-and all the gossips and tattlers into the bargain! I am not at liberty just now to explain; but can't you trust me, Nelly, darling?" She still held out the ring. As he

"Oh, you cannot explain, but ask me to trust you," she said, with scorn. "No, I cannot trust you. I think I shall never trust any one again."

is no mutual trust, the sooner all is heart, if she is a little intense. I don't man was at stake no circumstantial over the better, and so, with your permission, I will go into the smoking-car

and try a cigar.' thought-"a cigar can solace him for

my loss," and her wrath increased "Do not curtail the pleasure of a smoke on my account," she said, cold-

I arrive. I should much prefer that

"Oh, if you prefer that, all right. Adieu, and bon voyage," he said, and the next moment the car door closed

with its usual bang, and Elinor found herself sitting alone, looking out desolately at field and stream and wayside cottage as they whirled past. Somehow, the face of all the world

seemed changed to her-a something fled that would not return. She had been dreaming a pleasant dream, and it was over-that was all.

ently of one evening on the sands, when the waves seemed to have learned a new song and the whole universe thing that would distract his thoughts cer appeared and arrested him. One had been set to new music, and two would be hailed with delight. He felt barrel of the pistol he had was empty; lines from a familiar poem kept echothat if he went on smoking and moping all the others were loaded. Thus the ing in her mind, and the car rushed in solitude he would go mad. He evidence was conclusive, and after sen-

"Many an evening by the seashore did we he find every pleasure tasteless be- man the real culprit on his dying bed watch the stately ships,
And our spirits rushed together at the touchcause one woman frowned?

self. Why should she go on? The up a green lane. "Roses, and peaches aim of her journey was defeated. and cream, and an angel." Alice Charlton, her dearest friend, was passing through the city. She had is no doubt excellent," said Niel. proposed spending the night with her, "I ate a piece of an ice-cream Cupid fields of this country will be exhausted to tell of her engagement. All that the other night at a party. It was very in just 2,000 years?" Like a wounded animal she longed to tints, and I felt like a canallal."

room in an hour. No sooner thought ture-to whom Harry Osborn listened look to see Niagara Falls fall away, and than done. She was whirling back to as though she had been an oracle! the Beachville hotel in a kind of mourn- Niel thought with a pang of Elinor ful dream. Her head ached, and it and her warm enthusiasms, her frank brain, and shutting off tormenting save with the glow of intellect that

city?" Then there was a vigilant haunted him constantly. They sat are now waiting to strike some one for sat down by the window and looked tarily. wondered if the day would ever come eh?-go and do likewise."

when she could bury this dead love out of sight and forget it utterly. a harvest moon threw a silver ray love.' upon the waves. Lovers were strolling on the beach, whispering those undestanding." nothings which to them seem so wise.

Traced with their golden pens Truths half so sage on the deathless page.' Elinor looked at them with a dull pain at her heart. The slow, sad hours ebbed away. A bird's note suddenly pierced the darkness like a cry. Elinor started, and looking out, saw a luminous pallor in the air as if light

slowly and silently-"The rosy streak, on ocean's cheek, Grew into the great sun." Ah! here was a new day--a day with all the light quenched, though the sun might shine never so bravel There was a stir in the housesome one knocked and then, suddenly a frightened, haggard little woman entered in a blue cashmere wrapper without collar or brooch. Mrs. Hanly had not waited to apply the soft peach bloom to her cheek, or to pin on the lustrous locks of pale gold which were considered so "fetching" by the mas-

"I\_I\_know you couldn't have true, but not at the waves that run up heard," she gasped; "and it's so dread- call it." ful, you ought to know; but it'sreally-very difficult for me to tell you, while you glance at me as if-as if I'd come to insult you," cried the little with a sombre fire like the opal's, at a woman, quite overcome by Elinor's

culine portion of the guests.

"Perhaps you will be good enough to explain," said Elinor, with all her have done so much! I shall never find

one like him," and the little woman "What have I to do with your friends?" asked Elinor, scornfully. "Why, good Lord, it's Niel!" cried Mrs. Hanly, mopping her eyes.

Elinor's heart stood still, and everyspace with a horrible rush and whirr. "Niel! what of him?" she faltered. True, she had given him up. He was to be nothing to her in the future; but just now she felt that he was all-all of hope—all of happiness—all of life!
"The seven train last night met with

an accident-twenty lives lost, or so, know, but he may be saved. The worst was the smoking-car-" "The smoking-car." How noncha-Nell, you don't mean to say you're lantly she had dismissed him. Oh, to God she had died with him!

engaged, how good he's been to me," -my husband is in prison," with a sob to publish that fact here you know. And Neil took up my case; he had hopes of getting poor Dick out. Oh, what shall I do?" A sharper pang The girl's eyes blazed; the opal spark than all that had gone before smote yond her sight forever, and she would never be able to say, "Forgive me." "I must go at once," she cried. "I

> "I understand the feeling," cried "I would go with you but for my little boy. God go with you, and may He grant-" the rest was extinguished in tears. Elinor lost no time. She was al-

ready dressed, and in a few moments | the tortures of the damned.' was pacing the little platform. Last night she had walked there with a when you appeared," she said; "I was perfect storm of rage, jealousy and sure I had lost you—and I deserved it." wounded self-love laying waste all the pleasant memories of love in her heart. Now she only felt an unutterable longing to look once more into the face of her beloved, and a horrible fear lest death had marred that face beyond recognizance. But, no; she would know him in spite of change. What could

beyond expression, had reached the smoking-car, the first thing he touched in his quest for the package of cigar- morning?" ettes was something round like a ring. did not take it she dropped it in his He brought it out and stared at it a

alter him so that her heart would not

second in wonder. "So she was bound to return it," he said, with a strange lump in his throat,

privileged to do. ly. "I see Judge Holt in the car. He touch of your fairy-like flipper. Have ated that he threatened to kill him bewound?

you recollect certain cards sent to you | matter. He replied that he had just ery in the "now" that the young man a month ago? There is a Mrs. Harry had a difficulty with Ben Jones, and did not notice. He, too, was irrespon- Osborn, and the sight of her is a balm that he intended to kill him before he for all the ills that flesh is heir to. slept. His room-mate tried to quiet I've bought a jolly little cottage at him, but he was determined and would Linden, next stopping-place. Now is listen to nothing he said. your chance of having a glimpse for once in your life of Eden."

"'Two souls with but one-" to few. Come and stay with us to- was a dead man, weltering in his blood; night, and then you will go and gnash a pistol shot had killed him just as the your teeth in despair." manage love in a cottage, too."

Strange that she thought so persist- this hot night. I will go with you in man's pistol, he rushed to the spot and the morning."

"You don't know the delights of letin.

Suddenly she began to question her- Arcadia," said Harry, as they walked "An angel with

was over. Why should she go on? pink and perfect as regard; the flesh get back to her hole and bear her pain Out from the bowery little cottage goes on at the present rate for 722 years came a petite figure in diaphanous more, we won't have enough wood left The car stopped with a jerk. She rooes of white with rose-colored rib- to make a toothpick?" knew the station. She would get off bons of coral about the baby neck and and be home in the shelter of her own arms-a prattling, inane little crea-

was agony to think. She wished there opinions, her independent thought. more to bring this country into a frigid was any way of turning a valve in the The changeful face, not so beautiful zone?" illumined it like a light shining through She did not gain her room un- an alabaster vase. Those eyes so full tell me that the rich and renowned, who challenged. A certain pink dress of honest purpose, eloquent mouth have got to worry over these things, can floated near her, and a shrill voice like "a rosebud set in willful little take as much comfort as we gentlemen cried, "What! didn't you go to the thorns"-but so sweet and tender-all who slept in a stairway last night, and

aunt to evade; but at last she had the under the woodbines for the post-pran- ten cents to buy a breakfast?" solace of finding herself alone. She dial smoke, and he sighed involun- "No. sir, I can't-couldn't possibly have the face," replied the other, and over and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing a quarret on the face, and exhibiting any curiosity—arose from cover and placing any curiosity—arose from cover and cover any cover and cover and cover and cover any cover and cover any cover and cover any cover and cover any cove

"Of course you couldn't find another

"Oh, come, old fellow-make it up. That's nothing. Cora and I have hada dozen tiffs. The reconciliation is the best part. Put pride in your pocket, my boy It will all come right. Niel did not feel very hopeful, however, as he stood that night by the window, and kept a vigil like Elinor's, gazing out at that same pale silver

sickle of the harvest moon. He began to accuse himself. Why had he not insisted that she should have heard all? He should have had no secrets from her. She only showed a proper spirit in resenting his conduct! With these thoughts tormenting him, it may be supposed that the gray dawn found him haggard and unrefreshed. As he entered the breakfast-room.

Harry Osborn looked up from the damp morning paper he held in his "You ought to keep a thanksgiving to-day, old fellow! You might have been what Montaline called a 'moist,

unpleasant body,' but for me. A direct intervention of Providence, "How?" asked Niel, nonchalantly. "Why, the train—your train—ran off the track last night, Good heavens,

man, what's the matter?" Niel had grown white and staggered to a chair. "For God's sake!" he cried, in a hoarse voice, "let me see the paper. She was in the train."

"No names published yet. Don't give up. It's likely she escaped. You see, only a few were injured.' Niel took the paper with a shaking hand, but he could not read. The words executed a strange dance down the columns.

Oh, why had he left her? If he had staid he might have cared for her, thing about her seemed to swing into saved her from fright and danger, or died with her-oh, blessed boon-now that life seemed so impossible without

"I must go!" he cried, dashing down the paper. "I can't eat! I must find Niel did not speak a word upon that

journey-he was communing with his it's reported. I thought you ought to own heart. "God was so near above -the grave below." His friends respected his silence till they neared the fatal spot. Some of the debris of the accident lay on the

said Mrs. Hanly. "I am not a widow convulsively, and it seemed to him as if he were suddenly frozen, for he -"in prison for forgery. I did not want heard the flagmen saying to some one: "Oh, the bodies-in there," pointing to the little depot; "none on 'em claimed yet - pore creturs!" Mechanically he started for that door. Suddenly he stopped, dashed his hands Elinor to the heart. She had wronged over his eyes and wondered if he had her lover, and perhaps he had gone be- gone mad. Who was this that slowly and with faltering steps emerged from the same door-this slight figure in blue, who stared at him with wondering eyes and pallid face, who staggered forward and would have fallen

but for his arms! Ah! he held her at last-careless of inquisitive eyes. "Saved, my darling!" he said, as she clung to him, half-fainting. "Oh, Niel, I have gone through

"I thought I was dreaming or dying "Thank God, we don't all get our deserts in this world," he said, with a happy smile. "How did you escape?" "By not being in the train," an-

swered Elinor. "So, after all, the lovers' quarrel must have been foreordained," Niel; "who knows what might have

"But we won't try it again," mured the girl. "Hullo!" cried Osborn. "I see it's all right—introduce a fellow!" "Are you going to New York this

"Not this morning," cried Niel. "Well, good-morning!"

Circumstantial Evidence. A party of gentlemen were recently and a memory of the night he had conversing at the Sargeant house, in slipped it on her white finger with a Rome, Ga. The subject was circumkiss. "Ah! perhaps I'm well out of it. stantial evidence. One gentleman re-She has the deuce of a temper, and no marked that if he were a juror on a mistake. But she has a good, true case where the life and liberty of a believe I shall ever care for any one evidence, however strong and well connected, could influence him against the "Hullo, Niel! why so pensive, sweet accused sufficiently to render a verdict of guilty. He said that he had at one Some one struck him heavily on the time been arraigned and tried for his shoulder, as only one's best friends feel life, and narrowly escaped an ignominous death. He had a difficulty at night "So, Harry, I ought to know the with a young man, and was so exasperwill, I am sure, act as my escort when you a porous plaster to apply to the fore morning. He went to his room, and his room-mate, observing his ex-"Come home with me and see. Do cited manner, asked him what was the

He seized his pistol, rushed from his room and was soon on Jones' track. Within half an hour from the time he "Yes, this is a privilege vouchsafed left his room with pistol in hand Jones man who was hounding him was "With ten thousand a year I could about to fire. Annoyed and confounded at seeing his intended victim fall sim-"Well, here we are! Don't go on ultaneous with the report of some other bent over Jones' lifeless body, his own Niel was in that mood when any- pistol still in hand, when a police offimust rally from the blow. Why should tence had been passed on the innocent confessed his guilt .- Rome (Ga.) Bul-

> Something to Console Them. the further end of the bench in City

Hall park; "do you know that the coal "Is that possible!" " And if the destruction of the forests

" Great Scots!" "And in 1.894 years more we may Lake Erie a cow pasture?"

"Upon my soul! "And it won't take over 600 years

"It won't?" "And now, sir, dare you stand up and

have the face," replied the other, and lent countenance.—Wall Street News. | boring farms, they had fought when The Indian also was ready by this pected cigar.—Siftings.

A TRAGIC ROMANCE.

the mouth of Blackberry, in Pike have compelled the McLoys to go into abeth of England, representing her in Pikeville. In that section are two pay. The McLoys were cowards, of arabalist. physically are the larger, the McLoys | even a coward. being small in stature. On the day of election one of the Chatfield clan approached a young man of the McLoy family, and, swaggering up to him, "Jim McLoy, you don't vote

vote at all. "Yes, you will," responded the bully. We've made you grind apples for us on your knees before this, and if you don't vote as I do to-day I'll make

here to-day unless you vote as I do."

The young man answered that he did

not want any trouble, and would not

With this warning the bully swaggered off. Young McLoy went away and took a drink or so to arouse his courage. A dozen jugs of "Mountain polls, and was easy of access. After a back ready to shoot, is called the nut. while Chatfield returned, looking for From the nut to the fore end of the McLoy, and found the young man in stock the wood is hollowed out, so that, a place where escape was not easy. when a quarrel is placed in position for "McLoy," he said, "have you voted

"No," answered McLoy. "You'd better go and vote blamed quick, then; and vote as I tell you." Young McLoy straightened himself up; and with a voice trembling with quarrel. rage, probably mingled with fear, said:

on my knees and grind apples for you, as you said, and hoe corn for you, but though to draw a pistol. like a man." With these words McLoy

clothing and flesh at least twenty used. times before Chatfield fell. Each cut could be heard ripping its way through a French cross-bow.

of their own they returned with him up for the vultures to eat. apparently made up their minds to a named Rufus, a famous king of Engolicy of extermination. They sent land, and a son of the conqueror, out parties and brought in McLoy's was killed by a cross-bow bolt

manner to two saplings. Strung in cent times.

streaming down his cheeks as he spoke. cross-bow.

fields will pass him and live.

gathering nuts, splashed and ducked time, and both discharged their areach other while bathing, and carried rows at the same moment. But Salinas The night was warm and fragrant, and a Cora; but, see here, I believe you're in a harvest moon threw a silver ray love."

A Thrilling Occurrence in the Forests of Kentucky.

A Thrilling Occurrence in the Forests of to manhood, the Chatfields being than the Indian was, and so took truer The Cincinnati Enquirer says: larger and stronger men, had con- aim. His quarrel pierced the savage From a gentleman who returned quered the McLoys. They made them warrior's heart, and he fell dead. The recently from a business trip through slaves. It is said to be literally true bows of the savages were puny things Eastern Kentucky an Enquirer reporter that they made the McLoy, whose de- when matched against the steel arlearned the details of one of those fense of himself brought on the mur- balists of the trained Spanish soldiers. atrocious murders which occur too often ders, grind apples for them. Catching The Indian's slender reed arrow passed in that section. On the day of the him one day while they were grinding through the nape of Juan de Salinas' last election and story runs, an old for cider in an old-fashioned mill with neck, but without seriously hurting feud, originating from childish quar-rels, broke out, and the result was the and made him get on his knees and was sufficient protection against most killing of one man in self-defense and push the sweep around until they grew of the Indian missiles, and a man in the cold blooded murder of three tired of the brutal fun, whipping him others. The scene was at the pells at with rods to make him go faster. They

> all ready for shooting. The cross-box was undoubtedly the most deadly of all the missile weapons could see in all directions through the before the perfecting of fire-arms. forest, while a number of expert only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no present the properties of the properties o French and En sh also made very If you shot at a running deer you would fine cross-bows. The stocks of some have to aim far ahead of it in order to cross-bows are straight, others are hit it. crooked, somewil at after the shape of the stock of a gun. A great many of sport for the cross-bowmen. For this these weapons had wooden bows which were made of yew-wood, but more had The hunter kept carefully trained dogs, steel lathes. The arrows of the cross- somewhat like our pointers and setters, bow were called quarrels, or bolts. whose business it was to find the game. took full possession of their prize, and the other, with a dim, uncertain gaze! They were shorter, thicker and heavier | Twenty-five yards was about the usual than the arrows of the English long- distance for shooting at rabbits. They The ship's company were thrown into back! How we could praise and bless bow. The place in the cross-bow where were rarely shot while running.—

Dew" could be found not far from the the string is fastened when it is pulled Maurice Thompson, in St. Nicholas. firing, it does not touch the stock, ex- terview with a man who makes his cept at the tip of its notch and the living by tattooing people. Coming to point where it lies on the fore end. a rear room, which is the artist's work-The trigger works easily on a pivot, shop, he produced from that place and causing the nut to free the string, laid on the table several queer-looking whereupon the bow discharges the instruments, made by binding a num-

you can't make me vote but just as I strong arbalist (the old name for cross- ferent distances out of the stick. please to-day." Chatfield responded to bow) with him wherever he went. this with a fierce oath and a motion as Even on his long expedition to Pales- am about to tattoo a person I first sketch tine against the Saracens his favorite the whole or a part of the design on his "If I've got to die I'm going to die weapon was his constant companion. skin, and then draw one of these tools drew a clasp-knife with a five-inch have aimed his quarrels so skillfully dipped the needles in a solution of India blade and opened it. His adversary that many an armed warrior on the ink. Of course I open the skin, so

its flesh from the shoulder to the elbow. any but the very finest armor. There customer, sure." Then with powerful blows he slashed are breast plates and helmets of steel, Chatfield across the breast from preserved among British antiquities,

other direction, then across the ab- I have read in old books, written in my ten-year-old-boy (bringing that domen. He must have driven the French and Spanish, all about how youngster into the foreground), he is keen, long blade, hilt deep, through these terrible wepapons were made and tattooed, as you see, on his arms, and Richard was killed by a quarrel from women are too ticklish to make the tat-

cloth and flesh and grating on the A plowman in the province of Com- It smarts, though, in any case, and is bones in a sickening way. Cut to piegne unearthed a gold statuette of by no means as pleasant an operation pieces, a mass of chopped flesh and Minerva, a most valuable thing. This as getting a first class shave.' blood, with his bowels gushing to his he divided, sending one helf to Richknees, Chatfield fell to the ground. and and keeping the other half him- of the ink apt to be injurious to the Although thus horribly wounded the self. But, you know, in those days a system?" man lived for three hours and a half. king wanted everything. Richard's McLoy fled a short distance, a fusil- lion heart could not brook to divide a slowly, and time is given—especially ade of bullets following him, but he treasure with one of his vassals. So when the job is a big one—for the escaped unhurt. Turning and facing he peremptorily demanded the other smart to pass away from one piece bethe Chatfields, who had emptied their half of the treasure, which, being repistols, he said: "Gentlemen, I believe fused, he called together a strong heard of any permanent bad effects was in the right. I defended my- army and went to lay siege to the from it, and don't believe there is any. strong castle of Cholaus, in Normandy, It was a terrible crowd to surrender where the treasure was said to be hidimself to. Nearly all around him den. But it was a dear expedition for were of the Chatfield clan-hardly a the bold king. A famous cross-bowfriend within sight. A younger brother man by the name of Bertram de Jourwas present, but was powerless, ex- dan, standing on the tall turret of the and when grown in this part of the the savage thirst for blood. No rep- the plain below and took steady houses. In the more sunny regions of cept to lay down his own life to satisfy castle, saw Richard riding around in resentative of law was there, and if he had been his office would have been a Jourdan had cause to hate the king, mockery. The man to whom he sur- for Richard had killed his two brothers endered himself was an uncle of the with his own hand. So when he pressed ance. Yet, however widespread its slain man, and when McLoy gave up the trigger of his powerful cross-bow he fame as a table fruit, it is doubtful his knife this man took it and said: sent a hiss of revenge along with the whether many people know of the 'I've a great mind to chug it into you." steel-headed quarrel. Richard heard In an instant five men jumped at the keen twang of the bow-string and the disarmed prisoner and grabbed him bent low over the bow of his saddle,

by the throat or shoulder or wherever but the arrow struck him in the they could lay their hands, and five shoulder and he died of the wound. pistol-balls whizzed past his head. So, you see, he would have done better These men were crowded together too to leave that gold alone. However, closely, or were unsteady from liquor, his men stormed the castle and brought for none of the balls struck McLoy. Bertram de Jourdan before him while Others took him from his infuriated he lay dying. Richard was too noble ssailants, but with no intention of to mistreat a prisoner, so he gave the preserving his life, not even for the cross-bowman a magnificent present farce of a trial, as the sequel showed. and ordered him to be set at liberty. McLov's captors took him across Tug But one Marcadee, an infamous brute, iver into West Virginia. Afraid that who was next in command to Richard, the authorities of that State would be as soon as the king was dead ordered better enforcers of the law than those De Jourdan to be flaved alive and hung it had been received. The former was on that or the next day. They had In the year 1100 William II., sur-

two brothers, aged respectively twenty in the forest at Charningand eighteen years. Let it be remarked ham, accidentally, it is said, by Sir it is asserted that it can be employed right here that the second brother had Walter Tyrrel, his bow-bearer. A as a substitute for silk and as a maeen guilty of no other offense than nephew of King Rufus had been killed being present when the killing oc- in May of the same year by a like miscurred, while the boy of eighteen was hap. But the deeds done with the ing thread, twist, trimmings, laces, not only not present but had never cross-bow were not all so bloody and curtains and the like, its particular taken any part in the feud between the terrible. From a very early date in qualities render it specially applitwo sets of men, either by word or the history of France companies of cable.—Chambers' Journal. cross-bowmen have existed, among Having captured the three boys, the | which those of Lisle, Roulaix, Lennov, party struck for the woods. Nothing Comines, Le Guesnoy and Valencinore was seen of them, and after ennes may be mentioned as prominent. terior of the State remarked yesterto be wreaked the critisens sent out a Pierre de Roulaix in 1491, a year before change in the method of advertising party to investigate. After some America was discovered by Columbus. for customers would soon be put in earch the bodies were found in a The members of these societies shot at practice in cases like his own. Instead supply of good meat in a shape that thicket. The boys had been made to targets and marks of various kinds, of advertising sugar, coffee and tea will not spoil in warm weather before stand in a row, their arms tied, each and their meetings were often the oc- "at lower prices than ever heard of in it can be used up. By using Angora one's right arm to his neighbor's left, casion for great pomp and splendor. Slabtown before," his idea is to drop

by green withes, and the free arms of | Many of these companies have been | in something like this: the two on the outside tied in the same suppressed by law in comparatively rethis fantastic manner they could not In England, I have read, as far back town who can point out the mistakes pensive.—Galveston (Texas) News. have resist da woman. Their captors as the reign of William Rufus, laws of this country for the past seventywere determined to make themselves | were passed forbidding the use of the five years." safe from the desperation of unarmed arbalist, excepting by persons having He will have a full stock of canned men. As they stood there looking especial royal permit. This was be- fruits and jellies, but instead of adverdown a steep hillside they were shot cause the cross-bow, particularly the tising them directly, he will say: dead by one shot each in the back of kind with a windlass attachment to "Come down and sit on my counter the head, the bullets coming out at the draw the string, was so destructive to and the heads of my sugar barrels and congregation in a new way. He ac- works of art they are superb. There forehead or near it. A shallow trench the king's deer. You will at once see talk politics and tell each other what cordingly placed a box at a convenient are in each chandelier about six thouwas dug, the three bodies laid in it, the great advantage the arbalist gave this country needs to make her great." inches of earth. The roving hogs or tangled thicket where a long bowman | will call attention to them by saying: ber-what he should do, the tears experience, could successfully aim a served for the biggest liars."

with the proceeds bought a Spencer suddenly turned his face toward the public: rill and ammunition. To some one Spaniards and halted. He was armed "We talk horse. We discuss religion to the surprise of all, the pastor and demolishing all the mirrors, chandehe said, his voice choked with emo- with a long-bow and arrows, and was ion. We jaw over politics. We revise nounced that the exercises would be liers, pictures and furniture of two just across a narrow river from his the Constituion of the United States i've bid good-by to the old woman foes. He made signs that he challenged and run several of the departments of explain that the inquiries had all been a madman," says the narrator, "it was and the babies. I've robbed them to any one of the Spanish cross-bowman government. What we don't know propounded by himself, no member of the marquis that night, as, with the buy this, and this is my sole depend- to fight a duel with him. The chal- you can't find out anywhere else. Come in the brush, and it is fair to be sup- Salinas, a most expert arbalister, who Free Press. posed that no relative of the Chat- stepped forth and faced the Indian. The comrades of Salinas offered to The feud of these families, from all cover him with their shields, but the about to get into a car on the Central

county, about twenty-five miles from their fields and hoe their corn without the act of shooting at a deer with an families, the Chatfields and the Mc- course, or they never would have sub- But she had a strong man for her Loys, with numerous relations. The mitted to this, but one Chatfield bow-bearer, and all she had to do was the bow-bearer had made the arabalist

The manner of hunting deer in those

Hare or rabbit shooting was great purpose lighter arbalists were used.

ber of fine needles together with a stick The history of the cross-bow is very half as long as a penholder and about "Chatfield, you've made me go down interesting. You will find that Rich- the same size for handles. The points ard the Lion-hearted was a great cross- were so arranged that while they were bowman. He used to carry a very in line they nevertheless protruded dif-

"Now," said the tattooer, "when I At the siege of Ascalon he is said to along over the marks, having first fired, the ball grazing McLoy's head. high walls was pierced through and that the fluid can run under it, between with a cry of rage, and made a slash The steel bolts fired from the strong- the inner skin. Why, when I saw you which denuded the bone of one arm of est cross-bows would crash through coming upstairs I thought you were a

"Does the operation hurt?" "Yes, it does hurt; but some people shoulder to waist and again in the which have been pierced by quarrels. much more than others. Now, here's he hardly minded it a bit. As a rule. tooing of them a pleasant or easy job.

"Are the results of the introduction

"No. The work is commonly done

The pineapple is justly esteemed in the pineapple grows in wild luxurifiber it produces. According to one practical authority, the leaves of both the wild and cultivated kinds yield fibers which, when spun, surpass in strength, fineness and luster those obtained from flax. It is further added that, in its manufactured state, this product has been long known as an article of commerce in the countries referred to. One of the leading trade the former and 8,000 of the latter. should be opened for the good of the papers of the German textile industry has given attention to the investigation of the properties of this fiber. From India and from Central America two specimens of tissues woven from a piece of striped muslin and the latter a sample of dress material in which the yarn had been bleached, thus showing that the fiber is capable of undergoing that process successfully. As to the uses to which the fiber can be put,

A retail grocer in a village in the insires a flock can be graded up so high

feet to feet, and a mound heaped over to huntsmen who used it instead of the He will have boneless codfish, dried into it during the week questions upon prismatic in shape, and each one of the treated are kept in a perfect manner them sufficiently to give them four long bow; for he could shoot from any beef and sugar cured hams, but he any subject which interested or pre- six thousand cut and chiseled by slow r tangled thicket where a long bowman could not use his weapon at all. Then, "One hundred old settlers wanted their inquiries as best he was able at ware."

nals have figured racks and other devices for holding the bottles, in such a ware. That or the next day the father of too, it required years of patient prace every night in the week to talk about the Wednesday evening meetings. the boys came into town. He inquired tice before a man could shoot well the drought of '49, the panic of '57, The night came, the questions were of the successful candidate-for what enough with a long bow to hit a deer, the frosty summer of '42, and the warm read, discussed and answered to the office our informant could not remem- while any one, with but a day or two's winter of '58. Cushioned chairs re- manifest pleasure and instruction of the marquis of Hastings is related by Instead of advertising his new stock He received no sympathy. Then he Once De Soto and his men were pur- of syrups or making any blow about day evenings, the questions showing a evening, when he and a few companwent about and sold his team, and suing some flying savages, when one his cider vinegar, he will inform the singularly thoughtful and intelligent ions resolved on what they termed a

ence now." He afterward disappeared lenge was accepted by one Juan de and loaf and lie with us."—Detroit question in the box. Bill Snort, a Texas journalist, was that could be learned from our in- brave soldier scorned to take advantage railroad, when the conductor, thinking formant—who had to be cautious about of a naked savage. So he refused the the passenger might prefer the smokingexhibiting any curiosity-arose from cover and placing a quarrel on the nut car, asked: "Do you smoke?" "Don't

Captured by Pirates. A story, which reads like a chapter from one of Captain Marryatt's nauti- those who bent over the little white cal romances, came recently to New | bed, for they knew that baby May was

across the mouth of the harbor. darkness. The marauders were armed hushed!

Captain Thompson and his three men ever so faintly, and our hearts gave a after a brief but desperate struggle. great bound as we thought, "She is The captain and crew were gagged and better! She will live." Yes, she knew bound hand and foot, and the pirates us; her eyes moved from one face to ransacked the ship from stem to stern. Oh! how good God was to give her the hold, and the pirates then hoisted Him all our lives! She lifted one dainty sail and endeavored to make the open hand-cold-almost pulseless, but betsea, knowing that they could not hope ter, better-we would have it so-and to retain the capture if they did not laid it on the rough, browned hand of quickly get out of port before their the rugged man who sat nearest to her. captain of the pirate crew did not now a smile lighted all his bronzed know the harbor and was unable to face like a rainbow as he felt the genget the ship over the bar. After ma- tle pressure of his little daughter's neuvring in vain for some little time hand-the mute, imploring touch, that he threatened Captain Thompson with | meant a question. death unless he piloted the vessel to sea. The captain consented to do so if broken tones of joy and thanksgiving. he was released from the ropes which She could not speak, and so we raised

strained to accept the condition. Captain Thompson was given the She lifted her heavy eyes to hisuse of his limbs to navigate the Transit | eyes that even then had the glory and dulge liberally in the aguardiente of plentiful supply. The fiery stuff was breaking hearts the frail, beautiful it secretly. partaken of to excess by all hands, and shell, but

almost helpless drunkenness. Captain Thompson was not the man | "Over the river the boatman pale to let this golden opportunity slip. Watching his chance he ran below, cut the ropes which bound the captive crew, and with their help quickly attacked the pirate band, subdued them and secured the whole six safely in irons. The course of the ship was weary and disappointed ones reach then altered and she was headed for out pleading hands to Thee, wilt Thou Blue Fields, 380 miles below Gracias- take us even as the little child, and a-Dios, the nearest point at which there help us across over the mountains of was a United States consul. Arrived defeat and the valleys of humiliation here the six pirates were taken ashore into the eternal rest of Thy presence, and surrendered to the authorities, and into the green pastures and beside the Captain Thompson returned to the port still waters, into the city of the New whence he had been compelled to sail Jerusalem, whose builder and maker so prematurely and under such sensa- is God?"—Detroit Free Press. tional circumstances. The pirates were Spaniards and of the most des-

perate character. A Texas Coast Ranch. The editor of the Uvaide Hesperian as a curiosity. That the monster has made a visit to the famous Nueces might not be lonesome among the canon, including the Angora ranch of golden carp and little turtles, a small seven miles—in fact it is the widest only that no love is lost among frogs, and most beautiful spot in the canon. but also that a frog's stomach for diand Ranch creek on the east, which nails. One fine night the frog kept as used as a summer range, while until only five remained. The turtles' another ranch where they winter their two by two and one-half inches. As theatre she would come to Madam sheep until after the lambing season, the turtles disappeared the frog in- Fanlan's and smoke. A short time keeping the goats on the home ranch creased his rotundity, and his alder- after I opened my place she came to during the kidding season. Six years manic proportions at last excited sus- me, broken in health and in abject povago last July these gentlemen com- picion that the batrachian was swallow- erty. I pitied her and took her in and of sheep. Now they have 4,000 of held and it was decided that the frog ingrate, and I soon regretted my kind-Their losses in sheep will amount to community in which he dwelt. The she informed the husbands of some of about the same in money value as their frog sat innocently blinking, but moved my best patrons that their wives came purchases, while on the goat question for no stay of proceedings while the to my house to smoke opium. Of they are \$2,000 ahead of their losses, knife was being whetted for his discourse this greatly injured my business besides the increase. During this section. He died without even squeal- in New York, but it taught me a lesperiod their losses from disease and ing, and when his stomach was ex- son that I have not forgotten." otherwise have not been over two plored one turtle was found as lively as per cent. on their goats. They run Jonah in the whale, waiting for some- frequenters of her place on Mount seven different flocks, which gave steady thing to turn up. He had spent a Vernon street move in good society employment to seven herders, besides a night in solitary confinement and was and reside in the fashionable quarters viciero (who superintends the flocks), well drugged. There were remnants of the city, and she seems to consider as well as extra hands to attend to of several turtles in the frog's stomach, herself a public benefactress in offerother work on the ranch. In the which showed that he was not wrongshearing, lambing and dipping sea- fully executed. The one saved had of the opium habit, where they can insons of course the number is greatly been long enough in the frog for the dulge in safety and comfort. "Those augmented. On this ranch the goats digestive acids to work upon his shell, who are in any way known are stared have been improved up by the best of which was soft and sloughing off at a little by the others when they first thoroughbred billies, until the grades along the edges. He was replaced in come," she naively remarked, "but they run from one-half to five-sixteenths. to 1,200 pounds, which was sold in two and one-half by three inches across use opium any way, and they might Last spring their goat clip amounted New York at an average of forty cents. We have often heard the ques- This investigation showed that a frog own homes. During the winter tion asked, What profit is there in can digest turtle shell as well as meat. allowing sufficient time for vengeance That at Roulaix was instituted by day while in Detroit on business that a goats? In common goats the profit No more frogs will be favored with lies in the hides and tallow, which all such feeding grounds.-Norwich ways command a good price, and the (Conn.) Bulletin.

Avondale, one of the suburbs of Cin- the country, originally cost \$5,000 a cinnati, recently determined to stimu- piece, or \$15,000 for the three. They late the zeal of his rather lukewarm were purchased by General Grant. As point, and invited his people to drop sand separate pieces of glass, mostly those present. This exercise was re- a traveler who chanced to be staying peated on several successive Wednes- in the chief hotel at Sheffield, one interest in spiritual subjects. At last, "lark." Their frolic took the turn of discontinued. He then went on to large drawing-rooms. "If ever I saw the congregation having placed a single butt end of a heavy riding-whip, he

sheep on every 100 acres, or three sheep on every four acres of cultivated land, when he had done, he drew forth his excluding heath and mountain. Not- check-book, signed a bank draft, and, withstanding the immense area in the with an oath, ordered the manager to habitants; Paris about 2,000,000; United States adapted for sheep hus- pay himself for the damage done, Berlin, 1,000,000; Vienna just under

" Help Me Across, Papa." There was anguish in the faces of

York from the coast of Central Amer- drifting away from them, going out ica in an official report received by alone into the dark voyage where so Messrs. Wm. Jex & Co., shipping mer- many have been-wrested from loving hands, and as they tried in vain to The schooner Transit is one of a keep her, or even to smooth with their number of vessels owned by Jex & kind solicitude her last brief sorrows, Co. engaged in the Central and South they, too, experienced in the bitter American trade. She runs between hour of parting the pangs of death. various points on the Mosquito coast | They only hoped that she did not sufof Nicaragua, transporting general fer now. The rings of golden hair lay merchandise, which is taken from this damp and unstirred on her white forecountry to Corn island by the steamer head; the roses were turned to lilies on Mallard. The Transit is commanded her cheeks; the lovely violet eyes saw by Captain John Thompson, an Amer- them not, but were upturned and ican mariner of experience, and has a fixed; the breath on the pale lips came crew consisting of two men and a and went, fluttered and seemed loth to cook. One day the Transit lay at an- leave its sweet prison. Oh, the awful, chor in the Bay of Gracias-a-Dios, the cruel strength of death, the weakness, Chatfields are the most numerous, and learned that it will not do to corner to take aim and pull the trigger after extreme northeastern point of Nica- the helplessness of love! They who ragua. The schooner lay three miles loved her better than life could not lift out from the town, but within the bar a hand to avert the destroyer; they could only watch and wait until the In the dead of night, and when the captain was asleep in the cabin, and only one man was on watch, the hearts; her little feet would make no

> the ship in two canoes, sheltered by the all the house was darkened to the teeth, and, having taken the Then it was as the shadows fell in Transit by surprise, were able to seize denser waves about us, that she stirred daring deed was discovered. But the His eyelids were red with weeping, but

> "What is it, darling?" he asked in bound him hand and foot, and as he her on the pretty lace pillow, and her peremptorily refused to comply on any | wee white face shone in the twilight other terms the pirate chief was con- like a fair star, or a sweet woodland flower.

over the bar and out to sea. By this the promise of immortality in them. time the pirates thought themselves and reaching out her little wasted safe and were indiscreet enough to in- arms, said in her weary, flute-like voice: "Help me across, papa!" which the ship's locker contained a Then she was gone! We held to our

she was far away, whither

soon the pirates were in a condition of we dare not follow. She had crossed the dark river, and not alone.

hands
And fearlessly entered the phantom bark;
We felt it glide from the silver sands,
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark."

women were regular patrons of her place. No men were admitted, and the rooms were fitted up with Oriental Oh, Infinite Father! When we

A Frog's Digestive Powers. The Whaley Brothers recently placed in their aquarium a large edible frog frog was placed in the tank to keep canon widens out for a distance of him company. The sequel proved not | friended. These gentlemen own and control gestive power is about equal to that of actress, then playing a leading part in about 15,000 acres, embracing the rich an ostrich, which distills fat and a one of the New York theatres. She valleys of Maverick creek on the west royal plumage from a diet of rusty was very beautiful and quite the rage are only miniature canons putting in to a companion disappeared and then the things theatrical. She came originally, the Nueces valley from either side, turtles began to be missed. Five I think, from England, and of all the furnishing an abundance of grass and were sold from fifteen in the tank, but opium-takers I have ever seen she was water the year round, and which is the stock of turtles steadily dwindled the worst. She was completely inin Kinney county they have shells measured on the average about could escape from her duties at the

ing his neighbors. A conference was

Three \$5,000 Chandeliers.

The work of taking down the three immense glass and silver chandeliers that the wool is more profitable than in the East room of the White House, "During the winter my grocery will that of sheep, where the animal itself and cleaning, repairing and putting be the headquarters of every man in is hardier, more prolific and less exthem in place, requires the constant labor of four men for nearly two weeks, about four days being allotted to each chandelier. The chandeliers, The pastor of a large church in said to be the finest of their kind in

> Lordly Fun. An incident in the reckless career of

frantically dashed out windows, ruined statuettes and vases and defaced book-In Great Britain there are forty cases and sideboards, shricking the did without omitting a single item."

INSIDE AN OPIUM PARLOR. Where Philadelphia Women of Fashier

Mrs. Kate Chisom is the proprietress of the only opium parlor in this city, says the Philadelphia Times. She resides in a small, unpretending brick house on Mount Vernon street, a few doors from Tenth. A silver plate on the door bears her name, but there is no other indication that the house is inhabited. The green blinds are al-ways kept closed, and the door is only opened for the patrons of the place, who silently come and go. Mrs. Chisom is a pale, refined-looking woman of about thirty-five years, and her appearance does not indicate a victim of the opium habit. As far as could be seen in a hasty inspection of the three rooms on the first floor the interior of the house is furnished with a luxury rarely attempted in a house of this kind. The walls are rich in gilding and decoration; on the floors are heavy Turkish and Persian rugs, and statuettes, pictures and bric-a-brac are

scattered about in every direction. "The rooms used for smoking are upstairs," said Mrs. Chisom yesterday, "and of course I cannot let you see them; but you can judge by these that no expense has been spared in fitting up the house. I came to Philadelphia on the 15th of last February, and I am quite satisfied that I shall do very well here. My customers are constantly increasing, and among them are some of the wealthiest ladies in the city." On being questioned about her antecedents Mrs. Chisom told a story of an adventurous career.

"Seventeen years ago," she said, "L married a wealthy Southern cottonplanter. He was the owner of a large. plantation near New Orleans, and fortwo years I lived there happily. How did I begin to use opium? Well, it is the old story. I was ill and a friend advised me to try it. I did, and ever since that day I have been unable to do without it. My life became a burden. neglected everything and could take interest in nothing connected with my home. I made several efforts to give up the habit, but I found it impossible, and after every attempt I began taking it in greater quantities than ever before. My husband died two years after my marriage, and after his death I turned everything I had into money and went to live in New York. There put myself under the care of a physician who advertised to cure the opium habit. He gave me coffee baths and brandy in large doses, but I used to elude him and get the drug and use

by a friend to an opium parlor on Eighteenth street, kept by a French woman, called Madame Fanlan. Mans-"She crossed on her bosom her dimpled field, Montaland and other notorious women were regular patrons of her

> luxury. "I often remained there a week at a time without seeing the outside world. Women prominent in society came smoke much; the novelty of the thing alone seemed to attract them. It soon became too expensive for me to continue to go there, for her charges were enormous. About this time the idea of having a place of my own suggested itself to me. I had a number of friends and money enough left to furnish a few rooms. So I opened an opium parlor on East Sixteenth street. My place soon became popular. Many of Madame Fanlan's customers came to me, and my success was assured. I would be there to-day had it not been for the treachery of one whom I be-

"Among the frequenters of the French woman's place was a young among the gilded youth who affect fatuated with it, and whenever she gave her a home, but she proved an

ing a quiet retreat to women victims the tank, and now is known as the | do not seem to mind this, and are very "Jonah" of the lot. He measures sociable with each other. They would the shell and is as lively as a cricket. as well come to me as take it in their parties of three or four will often come together. Actresses generally come in this way, remain two or three hours, and then leave together." Mrs. Chisom refused to tell how much she charged these aristocratic opium-smokers, but from her indirect allusions to coffee served every hour and carriages constantly on hand her charges must be considerable. She rigorously excludes the sterner sex, saying that men do not interest the women who in-

> dulge in opium. Keeping Grapes.

In Europe a method of preserving grapes is now very generally followed. The cluster is cut with a piece of the cane still attached, and the lower end of the cane is inserted in the neck of a bottle containing water. Grapes thus weight of the fruit, and also to allow the clusters to hang free, and much as they would upon the vine. We are not aware that this method has been tried with our native grapes. These, even at the holidays, when the price is the highest, sell for too little to make this method profitable, but for home use the experiment seems to be worth trying .- American Agriculturist.

The thirteen political dailies (morning and evening) of London have a total circulation of upward of a million copies. The sixty-one daily papers of Paris are stated to circulate to the number of 1,500,000. In Berlin the circulation of political dailies is only 200,000 per day, and at Vienna from 210,000 to 220,000 copies are registered as sold. London has over 4,000,000 in-