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CHAPTER L THE LONELY TOWER.

"God protect us!" muttered the mother. "There he comes! that's he!"

"What? That tall man on the other side of the street? Well, he's splendidly handsome, if ever any man was, but [with a slight shudder] there's something in his face that frightens me, though I don't know why."

"Ah! do you feel like that too? Well, it's very odd, but every one that looks at him says the same. The first time I ever saw him I felt just as I used to feel when I was a child over the pictures of those dreadful enchanted men in the fairy tales who, when midnight came, turned into wolves or tigers or devils, the marriage. and devoured every one within reach."

No one who knew them would have laid an overvivid imagination to the charge of the two worthy burghers who were gossiping thus in the main street said to the other: of Marseilles; yet this man had strangely impressed them both, and the impression (for which there seemed to be no possible reason) was exactly the same in

both cases. Meanwhile the subject of their talka tall, fine looking man in the prime of life, wearing a handsome though rather theatrical Hungarian dress, which set off his noble figure to full advantagewent slowly along the opposite sidewalk, with his head bent down as if in deep thought, and seemingly unconscious of the admiring glances shot at him by

many passing ladies. Suddenly he raised his head as if he had come to some final decision on the subject that was occupying his thoughts. As he did so his eyes met those of a tiny

YORKVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1891. old feudal fortress, with its gloomy towcountries too, for that matter-any one ers and crumbling battlements, its milwho has the reputation of being very dewed hangings, moth eaten tapestries rich and very wicked, with the addiand pictures moldering out of their tional merit of having murdered a man frames, seemed like a vast tomb itself, either in the ceremonious form of a duel and the gaunt, gliding, spectral retainor in the simpler and more usual way, is ers who flitted noiselessly through its certain to achieve an immense popularhuge, desolate rooms or along its ghostly ity; and Prince Keretsenyi received so passages had the withered, gray, lifeless much attention from the local beauties aspect of dried up corpses. Their very that had he been a Turk or a Mormon movements had a slow, mechanical he might have taken away with him heaviness utterly unlike any motion of wives enough to stock an entire harem. living men, and more appalling to poor It was true that in her inmost heart Madeleine than even the death like ap-Madeleine felt an instinctive shrinking

nearance of their faces. But to the ill fated girl the most terriving characteristic of these human machines was their stony and unchanging silence. They never seemed to speak to each other; they never by any chance spoke to her, and when she gave an order or asked a question they either replied by signs or made no reply at all. Whether they were actually dumb or whether their stern master had forbidden them to hold any communication with her, she never, from first to last, heard one of them utter a single word. Amid this mute train of specters one might have thought that even the comanionship of her mysterious and terrible husband-who at least wore a human face and spoke with a human voicewould be a kind of relief to her. But the instinctive terror which had always underlain her girlish admiration of Keretsenyi had now filled her mind so

beauty, the splendid presents which he was always making her, his renown as the conqueror of the most dreaded and formidable duelist in the whole district, other feeling. She could not forget how, and, aboye all, the weird, indefinable fascination which seemed to attach itself to everything that he did or said, was strong enough to stifle in Madeleine's heart the warning instinct which bade her beware of this ill omened union: and when once the prince had spoken out, old De la Roche-who would gladly have sold his own soul (to say nothing of his daughter) for a tithe of the sum which Keretsenyi offered to settle on his bride-took good care that there should be no undue delay in the celebration of Thus it came to pass that one evening in the early autumn of that year two gossips met on the broad white pave-

from this mysterious and terrible suitor,

who, when they first met, had darted at

her a look of fierce and hungry admira-

tion which scared her with a sudden and

ghastly memory of a frightful picture that she had once seen in her childhood,

where a wolf, standing over a helpless

child in the snow, was just about to bury

its cruel fangs in the infant's throat. It

was also true that she had had her own

dreams of ideal bliss, and that her part-

ner in those dreams wore not the tower-

ing form and tiger like beauty of Keret-

senyi, but the likeness of the bright

haired boy who had been the chosen

playmate of her childhood. But her

father would not hear a word of Henri

de Mortemart, and of course her father

This last consideration, combined with

Keretsenyi's extraordinary personal

must know best.

Margeilles

man legend.

and of night.

sound be heard.

flerce and feverish exultation.

All at once a huge shadowy building

loomed up dimly in front of them by the

faint light of the rising moon. It was

more like a vast tomb than any habita-

tion of living men, for no spark of light

was seen within, nor could the slightest

Keretsenyi halted and blew a blast on

the horn that hung at his saddlebow,

loud and harsh enough to wake the dead.

And it appeared as if he had really done

so, for as the ponderous gate swung

slowly and sullenly back the gaunt,

spectral retainer who stood, lamp in

hand, within the black, tunnel like arch-

way, his white, haggard face looking

doubly ghastly by contrast with the

black velvet dress that he wore, did in-

Silent and shuddering Madeleine passed

the fatal threshold, and as she did so the

dreary howl of a wolf from the encir-

cling forest was answered by the boding

shriek of an owl from a ruined turret

deed seem newly risen from the grave.

man?

ment of the Cannebiere, and one of them "Well, M. le Prince has certainly made a successful summer campaign among us; he has beaten the best man and married the prettiest woman in all "And Henri de Mortemart?" asked his

friend; "how does he like to see his 'soul's adored' in the arms of another "He likes it so little, poor fellow! that

he has suddenly disappeared, and people are saying that he must have committed suicide. But what would you have? Even if Keretsenyi hadn't come in the way at all, Henri would never have got her. He was branded with the worst of all crimes-he was guilty of being poor!" Poor Princess Madeleine had a long

completely as to leave no space for any

when they stood together before the altar, the consecrated tapers that burned on it suddenly went out (though not a - able to venture out, employed her enreath of air was stirring), and how her old nurse had solemnly declared that a glance from the fiery eyes of the terrible pridegroom had made these weaker flames tremble and expire. Nor had she forgotten how Keretsenyi, when excited oy an argument with one of her father's military guests, had darted at his adversary a look beneath which Col. De Malst -a strong and courageous man in the prime of life-seemed to shrink and wither like paper shriveling in the fire. What could he be, this man to whom she had bound herself forever? This man with the beauty of a god and the glance of a demon, accomplished as a

hero of romance, yet savage as a wolf of the forest. That some fearful tragedy lay behind the impenetrable mystery that wrapped him like a pall she felt only too sure, and this suspicion was vaguely but terribly confirmed on the very day after their arrival at Janosz

The two earlier meals having been taken in their own room, the evening refew years.

past was the princess' first introduction to the great dining hall, which, having been built to hold scores of armed men, looke: indescribably dreary and desolate when tenanted only by their two selves; for the silent, speetral retainers, who came and went like shadows in their black, funereal dress, only intensified the crushing sense of loneliness instead of relieving it. The bride's eyes wan-

Madeleine was almost ashamed to find how immeasurably relieved she felt by Keretsenyi's departure; but before many days were over she had good cause to wish him back again. In that lifeless atmosphere the exciting influence of his fierce feverish vitality was like the plunge of an avalanche into a still mountain lake; and now that he was gone the gloom and silence and utter peliness of this abode of the dead were

almost more than she could bear. It was not long too, before she discovered that the ghostlike attendants who peopled her solitude were keeping a stealthy but incessant watch upon all her movements, which was even harder to endure than the jealous vigilance of her terrible bridegroom had been. When she strolled through the neglected garden or the wide, bare courtyard, she would suddenly catch sight of a black robed, silent form dogging her stops like a haunting shadow. She could not walk the battlements without seeing a pale. lean, corpselike face peering out at her from an adjoining, loophole. No opposition, indeed, was made to the continuance of her morning rides, but whenever she ordered out her horse two of the mute phantoms that guarded her instantly mounted their horses to bear her company. It was plain that for any victim once caught in these fatal toils there was no escape but death; and she felt instinctively that death itself was already hovering over her, and that its stroke would not be long delayed.

And now came a passing spell of wet and stormy weather that lasted for several days, during which Madeleine, unforced leisure in exploring the interior of the castle, many parts of which were still quite new to her. She was all the more inclined to occupy herself in this way hecause here, and here alone, she was left unmolested by the ceaseless vigilance of the spies who dogged her every movement elsewhere. .In the course of one of these rambles

she came upon a long, narrow, gloomy passage, which she followed without knowing why. The rooms that opened out of it bore such marks of neglect and decay as showed that they must have Lain uninhabited for years; but midway along the corridor she met with an even more striking token of disuse and abandonment-the doorway of a room which had been actually built up, as if it were never to be occupied again.

tors

and send me blushing home.

and said, "Follow me to the court house;

to serve as an experimental audience to

a lecture I proposed delivering. After

which I plunged into the subject, and

found that portion of the brain which

with a speaker always acts independent

of the rest wondering that I should be

talking to live and

This of itself would have been nothing very remarkable in such a place, but Madeleine was startled to perceive by the freshness of the work that this room must have been closed up within the last

Of what dark and mysterious tragedy had these voiceless stones been the mute witnesses? Had her terrible husband, like other men of whom she had read, walled up one of his enemies alive in this dis-mal retreat to perish by the slow torture of thirst and famine, or had he?-But at that thought she flung out her hands wildly, as if thrusting away from her some horrible specter, and was just

Miscellancous Reading.

PLATFORM EXPERIENCES

COMMENCEMENT OF PRENTICE MUL-FORD'S ORATORICAL CAREER.

He Tried Ilis I'irst Lecture on a Selected Audience in a Country Court House, and Next on the County-The County Survived -Characterintics of Audiences. [Copyrighted by the Author.]

N REACHING So-

position, I wrote still another lecture, and advertised that. The curiosity, complaisance and good nature of my friends I mistook for admiration. Indeed, during the fever, I planned a course, or rather a constant succession of lectures, which might, if unchecked, have extended to the present time. But on the second attempt I talked largely to empty benchesa character of audience I have since become accustomed to, and with whom I am on terms of that friendship and sympathy only begotten of long acquaint-ance. The benches were relieved here and there by a discouraged looking hearer who had come in on a free ticket, and

who, I felt, wanted to get out again as quickly as possible. Then I knew that my friends did not care to hear me any more. This was bitter, but necessary and useful. I next gave the lecture at Columbia.

Columbia, though but four miles distant, was then the rival of Sonora as the metropolis of Tuolumne county, and it was necessary to secure a Columbian indorsement before attempting to star it through the provincial cities of Jimtown, Chinese Camp, Don Pedro's and Pine Log. 1 billed Columbia, hired the theater for \$2.50, and, after my effort, had the satisfaction of hearing from a friend that the appreciative and critical magnates of the town had concluded to vote mea "success." Then I spoke at Jamestown, Coulterville, Mariposa, Snelling's nora, Tuelnmne and other places with very moderate

county, I went to Perhaps I might have arisen to greater work and dug post distinction or notoriety than that realholes for a living.

ized on the Tuolumne field had I better Inspired by the posts known that talent of any sort must be or the holes. I wrote handled by its possessor with a certain what I called a lectdignity to insure respect. Now, I travure. This I learned by heart. Next I practiced its delivery in the woods, behind eled from town to town on foot. I was barns, and sometimes at early morn in met, dusty and perspiring, tramping on the road, by people who knew me as the newly arisen local lecturer. I should the empty court house-for the temple of justice in Sonora stood open night have traveled in a carriage. I posted and day, and he that would might enter my own bills. I should have employed and sleep on the benches, or even in the the local bill sticker. I lectured for ten bar itself, as many did in those days. cents per head when I should have Many weeks I drilled and disciplined charged fifty. Sometimes I dispensed with an admittance fee altogether and this lecture, addressing it to rocks, trees, barns and sometimes to unseen auditook up contributions. In Coulterville wandering about, whose sudden the trouser buttons of Coultervillians appearance would cover me with confucame back in the hat mixed with dimes. Looking back now on that experience, I At last I concluded to risk myself on can sincerely say to such as may follow an experimental audience. I borrowed me in any modification of such a career, one for the occasion. Going into the "Never hold yourself cheap." If you main street of Sonora one evening, I colput a good picture in a poor frame it is lected half a dozen appreciative souls

merit I would have a few words with you." Once in New York 1 spoke to a fair There was a county clerk, his deputy, a audience in a hall on the ground floor. popular physician and saloon keeper, and Things went on beautifully till 9 o'clock, an enterprising carpenter. They followed me wonderingly. Arrived at the court when a big brass band struck up in the bigger hall over my head and some fifty house I seated them, marched myself to couples commenced waltzing. It was an the judge's bench, stuck two candles in earthquake reversed. It ruined me for two bottles, lit them, and then informed the night. the crowd that I had brought them hither

only the few who will recognize its

On another fearful occasion I was speaking at Bridgehampton, Long Island, on the subject of temperance. I lectured on temperance occasionally, though I never professed teetotalism-for any length of time. One can lecture on temerance just as well without being a total

THIRD PARTY GOSPEL. Alliance Missionaries are Preaching it in Georgia.

ENQUBRER

The Alliance leaders, including L. L. him.' I not only got his socks, but I Polk, president, General J. B. Weaver, got his shoes. [Great laughter and The Alliance leaders, including L. L. Jerry Simpson, and Mrs. Mary E. Lease, "the woman who defeated Ingalls," are canvassing the State of Georgia in the interest of the Third party. The following is the Associated Press's report of the speeches at a monster meeting held in Atlanta last Wed- and you demand a new deal, they benesday :

The first speaker was Gen. J. B. Weaver. of Iowa. He declared in the beginning that

the Alliance movement was greater than the Republican party, the Democratic party, or the People's party, be-cause it was the people. He asserted that the pools and trusts of America were skinning Republicans and Democrats alike. There was no politics in trusts. It was with them as it was with the Dutchman who was asked what his politics were and his reply was : "Fifty cents a bushel for corn and five cents a glass for lager beer. My politics is bus-iness." He said it was high time for farmers to make their politics their business. "I am a follower of Thomas Jefferson," continued the speaker: "I worship at his shrine politically. When he said eternal vigilance was the price of liberty, he did not mean the vigilance of politicians but the vigilance of the

people." Weaver brought forth the wildest applause from his hearers by declaring that there are now thirty-eight millions more people here than there were twenty-five years ago, but strange to say, there is five hundred and two million dollars less of money. He laughed at the farmers for saying that times were dull and asking each other what made them dull. He told them to feel in their pockets and they could answer that question for themselves. "I feel," said the general "that the time has come when we don't care a 1873 baubee nor a fig for any party. [Applause.] We know what we want and we are going to have it. If the old parties get in our way, why, we will

run right square over them. There won't be as much of them left as there was of the Republican party in Kansas last fall." Continuing, Weaver exclaimed:

tell you, my friends, the industrial people of this country cannot afford to another presidential election. [Wild applause.] We must meet the capitalists of this country in the open field, and we must conquer them. If we are kept for another five years under their laws now in operation, we shall be the veriest slaves to a lot of plutocrats."

He advocated the free coinage silver, and concluded with a fraternal message from the Northern Alliance men to their Southern brethren. Colonel Livingston then introduced L.

don't believe I wan't to put on style | cancel and destroy the money so re over them, and though I might turned. A sub-treasury that receives be sockless and even shirtless, the a warehouse receipt as above provided, other fellow had them, and I was after | together with the return of the proper amount of lawful money, and all charg-

es as herein provided, when the proapplause.] Humauity is the same in duct for which it is given is stored in every age. The movement has met some other sub-treasury, shall give an with nothing but ridicule. You are order on such other sub-treasury for the delivery of the cotton grain or very good people as long as you stay in the old parties and vote politicians tobacco, as the case may be, and the secretary of the treasury shall provide into power, but as soon as you see for the adjustment between sub-treaswealth begin to steal away from you, uries of all charges.

Sec. 7. The secretary of the treasury gin to sneer at you and say you must leave this to the old party. We are shall prescribe such rules and regula-here to inquire what the old parties tions as are necessary for governing the details of the management of the have done for us in the past, and see sub-treasuries, fixing the salaries, bond if there is an excuse for this great upand responsibility of each of the manarising of the people." Mr. Simpson then showed how, with

gers of sub-treasuries (provided that division of labor, a new system of the salary of any manager of a subtreasury shall not exceed the sum of society sprang up in which the factory sponsible on their bonds for weights made shoes man used to make, and great corporations controlled business. The laws of the country must be adand classifications of all produce, projusted to the new conditions of society. 'The same is true of your banking inviding for the rejection of unmerchantstitutions. You surrender to them a able grades of cotton, grain or tobacco, terrible power, the chance of gathering or for such as may be in bad condition and shall provide rules for the sales at public auction of all cotton, corn, cats to themselves a large part of the coun-try's wealth. Under the necessity of wheat or tobacco that has been placed justing ourselves to the new system, on deposit for a longer period than the Farmers' Movement sprang up. twelve months after due notice pub-The Kansas farmer thought these things could be gotten from the Relished. The proceeds of the sale such product shall be applied, first to publican party, but when we got outthe re-imbursement of the sub-treasside of that party it had its good efury of the amount originally adfects. Our people now have control. We have about 150,000 miles of railvanced, together with all charges, and second, the balance shall be held on deroad, built at a cost of \$3,000,000,posit for the benefit of the holder of the 000, and railroads have added \$6,000,

000.000 of watered stock and bonds. They charge dividends on that, and it comes out of the people. I say it is a tribute to the whole people simply because we have passed over to them the privilege of regulating their own affairs. Postmaster General Wanamaker told me he had found nearly every congressman in the control of railroad

corporations, and there had been no change in the mail contracts since THE SUB--TREASURY BILL.

Full Text of the Alliance's Pet Measnre.

Of all the measures advocated by posited. the Farmers' Alliance, the sub-treasury bill has created the most general interest and attracted the widest discussion. Everybody has heard of this famous measure, but outside of the Alliance, and the politicians, there are probably few who have ever read the bill as it is now pending in congress. The object of this bill is to provide a years, and the regular election to fill larger volume of circulating medium-

a flexible currency that will expand and contract in conformity with the requirements of trade, and the Alliance people believe that if it is passed as fol- treasury by death, resignation or otherws, the desired end will be accom- wise, the secretary of the treasury

warehouse receceipt. The secretary of the treasury shall also provide rules for the duplication of any papers in case of loss or destruction. Sec. 8. It shall be the duty of the secretary of the treasury, when section 1 of this act shall have been complied with, to cause to be created, according to the laws and customs governing the

construction of government buildings, a suitable sub-treasury building, with such warehouse or elevator facilities as the character and amount of the products of that section may indicate as necessary. Such buildings shall be supplied with all modern conveniences for handling and safely storing and

preserving the products likely to be de Sec. 9. That any gain arising from the charges for insurance, weighing, storing, classing, holding, shipping, in terest or other charges, after paying all expenses of conducting the sub-treasury, shall be accounted for and paid into the treasury of the United States. Sec. 10. The term of office of a manager of a sub-treasury shall be two such office shall be at the same time as the election for members of the house of representatives of the congress of the United States. In case of a vacancy in the office of manager of the sub-

girl who was being carried past him the arms of a stout market woman. A moment before the child had been laughing gleefully and playing with the fringe of her mother's shawl, but as she encountered the piercing glance of those large, black, fiery eyes, she trembled and began to cry.

"God protect us!" muttered the mother, hastily signing the cross over the shuddering infant; "that man must surely have the evil eye!"

As the stranger passed on two men who were chatting at the door of a large stone house turned to look at him.

"if that fellow were only a poor man I'd hire him for a model this very day, said the taller of the two, a distinguished French artist, in a tone of irrepressible enthusiasm "His face is worthy of Van-

"Worthy of The Police Gazette, you mean," growled his companion, who was no other than the prefect of police himself. "Mark my words, friend Victor, that man will commit some horrible crime one day or other, if indeed he hasn't done it already!"

And who then was this man who seemed to inspire such a universal feeling of mingled horror and admiration? This was the very question which every one in Marseilles was asking, and which no one seemed able to answer. All that was as yet known of the stranger was that he had arrived from Paris a few weeks before, attended by half a dozen fierce looking fellows in the dress of Hungarian foresters; that he had gone straight to the largest hotel and taken a whole suite of rooms to himself at a cost worthy of Dumas' Count of Monte Cristo, in the name of "Prince Keretsenyi, Janosz castle, Southern Transylvania," and that at a public ball two days after his arrival he had signalized his entrance into local society by a feat that made him at once the talk of the whole town.

Among the guests at the ball was a certain dragoon captain, Louis Du Val by name, a noted bully and duelist, who was always on the lookout for a quarrel. He was standing amid a circle of his admirers when the Transylvanian prince entered. The sudden introduction of this superbly handsome stranger by such a renowned historical name as that of Keretsenyi sent a buzz of excitement through the whole room, but Capt. Du Val laughed scornfully, and observed in a tone evidently meant to reach the prince's ears that these Hungarian counts and princes often carried all their estate on their backs, and that their title deeds were sometimes to be found in the register of the nearest prison.

Scarcely were the insulting words uttered, when Keretsenyi stepped quickly up to the speaker, and dealt him a slap in the face with his open hand that echoed all around the room like a pistol shot.

Such a commencement could have but one result. The preliminaries of a meeting were soon adjusted, and next morning the redoubtable Capt. Du Val, one of the best swordsmen in the whole south of France, was borne home speechless and desperately wounded from the last duel that he was ever to fight.

"I knew from the very first how it would be," said Du Val's second, telling the story that evening to his friends at the club. "When my man stepped forward the Transylvanian gave him one look-such a look!-just the way that lion tamer last year used to look at his beasts. It made me tingle all over, I know that. Poor Du Val seemed to feel it too, for I saw his color change and his hand shake (fancy his hand shaking!), and then I knew that Keretsenyi had him. So he had, sure enough, for they had hardly been at it three minutes when Du Val, for the first time in his life I should think, left his guard open for an instant, and the next moment I saw him lying at my feet all over blood. He'll never fight again, poor fellow! for his right arm is crippled for life." But this duel was fated to have more important results than the spoiling of Capt. Du Val's swordmanship. Just out of the town lived an old Gascon gentleman, M. de la Roche, with a pedigree as long as his purse was short, whose one regret in life was the loss of the estates of which his family had been deprived by an unfortunate accident known to history as the French Revolution. His favorite nephew having been killed in a duel by Du Val the old man was naturally delighted to see the bully punished in his turn, and lost no time in calling upon Keretsenyi to congratulate him. The prince received him courteously, remy life for?" turned his visit, and finding his host's daughter Madeleine one of the prettiest girls that he had ever seen, fell in love with her, or at least appeared to do so, on the spot. Nothing could be more flattering to a simple, inexperienced girl, utterly ignorant of the world and only just freed from the prison of a convent school, than this homage from a man who had the whole fashionable world of Marseilles at his help or hope of deliverance. The grim feet; for in France-and in most other

.

and weary journey to her new home amid the distant Carpathian mountain dered with secret terror over the huge in the wild border land between Transylbare walls, the massive pillars festooned vania and Wallachia, for her grim with torn and dusty banners, the vaultbridegroom, as if spurred by a mad imed roof with its mighty cross beams of patience to see his ancient castle once solid oak, the pine torches that flamed more, hurried forward night and day and crackled in their iron stands overwithout ever pausing to rest, seeningly head, and the vast antique fireplace, expecting her to be as insensible to fawith its fantastic carvings, till her timid tigue as he was himself. Her strength gaze rested at length upon another obwas well nigh exhausted by the time ject more strange and startling than all. they quitted the railway for a large Just behind her husband's tall oaken traveling carriage, which was awaiting chair stood a life size wax figure (or what them at the station. But this was in appeared to be such) holding a small silturn left behind as the road grew ver lamp in its outstretched hand. It rougher and steeper, and just as night was falling she found herself on horse-

represented a young man of marvelous beauty picturesquely set off by the showy uniform of a Honved hussar; but back half way up the endless zigzags of a breakneck mountain path, while just the face, instead of wearing the fixed. in front of her, tall and shadowy as a unmeaning stare common to such figphantom in the ghostly twilight, rode ures, was writhed and distorted as if by Keretsenyi on a mighty black horse, a spasm of mortal agony, which looked worthy of the specter huntsman of Gerso horribly real in the fitful glare of the torchlight that Madeleine fairly started. Where the sun had gone down one She was just about to ask some question pale, spectral gleam still lingered above

respecting this weird ornament, when the gloomy hills, covered to the very Keretsenyi, catching her inquiring summit with shadowy pine forests, and glance, replied to it with a smile more against it rose, black and grim, the massfierce and cruel and terrible than his ive tower of an ancient castle. As blackest frown, which froze the half Madeleine caught sight of it there shot formed words on her lips. through her heart such a chill as men So far as she herself was concerned, are said to feel at the approach of the however, the first few weeks gave Made-

unknown foe by whose hand they must leine no valid reason for her unconquerdie, but the prince's large, dark eyes able terror of her husband. To her he lighted up like those of a wolf scenting was always attentive and affectionate, prey, and the voice in which he mutterthough his affection resembled rather ed, "At last!" was tremulous with a the watchful care of a kind guardian than the passionate tenderness of a bride-The lonely tower quickly vanished groom in his honeymoon. He did his umid the deepening darkness of night, utmost in various ways to make the and on they went in ghostly gloom and grim isolation of this strange life more silence, like a train of specters going endurable to her. Horses of that matchdown into the grave. Only by the less Hungarian breed which he had hithtrampling of horsehoots before and beerto known only through books of travel hind her could Madeleine tell that she were always at her disposal, and her was not utterly alone, and there began morning gallops over the hills by her to steal over her a sense of ghastly, freezing isolation, of having left human pity

husband's side, with the sun shining in a cloudless sky and the fragrance of the and human aid far behind her, of being pine woods filling the whole air, were cut off forever from the living world of almost the only bright spots in her dreary men, and in the power of beings to existence. whom light and life were abhorrent, and Keretsenyi, too, seemed to feel their whose home was the realm of loneliness influence as well as herself, and to

shake off for a moment on such occasions the mysterious gloom which at all other times weighed him down like a nightmare. As his horse hoofs rattled along the steep rocky ledge paths and the mountain breeze whistled through his long hair he seemed almost happy, but the moment they re-entered the dark walls of the grim old castle the gloomy spell was upon him once more and upon

his bride likewise. When they were together in the evening Keretsenyi would often tell her exciting stories of the strange people and wonderful sights that he had seen in his travels, which appeared to have extended over every part of the earth, and which he described with such startling power and vividness that Madeleine almost forgot her terror of him in the interest with which she listened. But then all at once he would stop short, as if something choked him, and she, looking up in amazement, would find him gazing at her with a sad, wistful look. full of pity and of yearning tenderness-such a look as Jephthah might have cast at his only child the moment before he

On one of these occasions, moved by a strange impulse of womanly compassion which she herself hardly understood, she took his hand in both her own and pressed it to her lips. The strong man started as if stung by a viper, clasped her passionately to him for one moment, and kissed her as if his whole soul went into the caress, and then thrust her fiercely away and rushed

will part with you.

turning to go back when she happene to notice that one of the posts of this blocked up door had parted slightly from the surrounding woodwork, leaving a crack through which it was possible to see into the mysterious chamber. Driven by an impulse beyond her control she crept up to it and peeped through. There was not much to be seen within

after all-only a bare, dusty, unfurnished room, at the farther end of which hung a black curtain. But a strange horror fell suddenly upon her as she gazed, and, springing back as if from the edge of a precipice, she turned and fled away. Two days after Madeleine was wandering aimlessly along a tapestried gallery which she had not seen before, when her foot slipped and she fell with some

force against the wall. To her surprise the wall seemed to yield with her, and she guessed that she must have accidentally touched the spring of some secret panel. She lifted the tapestry, pushed back an oaken panel which was standing ajar behind it, and found herselfwith what feeling may be easily imagined-in the mysterious room with the black curtain.

For one moment she stood motionless, glancing round her with a secret horror which she could neither understand nor resist.

The door which had been walled up, when thus seen from the inside, appeared to be a massive framework of solid black oak, clamped and banded with iron; and the sight of it increased Madeleine's terror, as she thought how frightful that secret must be for which even such defenses as these were accounted insufficient. The room was covered so thickly with

dust that her first step into it had stirred up a cloud which almost choked her; but on the bare, unswept floor she saw a line of footprints leading up to the black curtain and another line returning from it. Those footprints could belong to no one but her husband, and behind that curtain the secret must lie.

With a heart throbbing as if it would burst the excited girl went desperately up to the mysterious veil, paused irresolutely for one instant, and then, seizing the curtain convulsively with both her hands, tore it back. As she saw what it had concealed she uttered a low, choking cry, swayed helplessly forward, and would have sunk to the ground but for the support of some object against which she blindly fell. On a kind of shelf behind the curtain

stood a small glass case, within which, on a narrow strip of black velvet, were ranged three human heads-the heads of young and beautiful women, still lovely as when they lived, and preserved with such wonderful art that they might well have seemed to be yet alive but for the fixed stare of their widely opened eyes, in which there still appeared to linger a look of dumb and stony horror. All were splendidly adorned with pearls and other jewelry, and beneath each of the three was a name and a date: MARIE DE MONTAUBAN, May 12, 1859. GERTRUDE VON ROSSBERG, July 6, 1862

VERA BIBIROFF, Oct. 14 1864 [TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

HOW TO KEEP A SITUATION .- The following bit of good advice is from The Working Man, and is worthy the attention of all our readers : Lay it down as a foundation rule.

that you will be "faithful in that which is least." Pick up the loose nails, bits of twine, clean wrapping paper, and put them in their places. Be ready to throw in an odd half-hour or hour's time, when it will be an accommodation; and don't seem to make a merit of it. Do it heartily. Though not a word be said, be sure your employer indispensable to him and he will lose gaze, and at each time the basilisk orbs will make a note of it. Make yourself many of the opposite kind before he

There is a section of a man's faculties. during the operation of speaking in public, which will always go wandering around on its own hook, picking up all manner of unpleasant thoughts and impressions. Apparently it is ever on the watch to find something which shall annoy the other half. It seems to me that no one can become a very successful speaker or actor until this idle, vagrant part of the mind is put down altorether. total forgetfulness of all else save the work in hand be established, and self

consciousness abolished. However, I spoke half the piece to my borrowed audience, and then, feeling that I could really stand fire, told them they could go home. But Dr. ---, constituting himself spokesman, rose and declared that having served as hearers for half the lecture they thought they were entitled to the other half. Being thus encored, I gave them the other half. A great apprehension was now taken

from my mind. I could speak to a crowd without forgetting my lines, and deemed myself already a lecturer if not an orator. I did not then realize how vast is the difference between mere speaking and the properly delivering of words

and sentences to a multitude, be it large or small; how unfit are the tone, pitch and manner of ordinary converse to public speaking; how a brake must be put on every word and syllable, to slow down its accentuation and make it audible in a hall; how great the necessity for deliberation in delivery; how the force and meaning of entire sentences may be lost by a gabbling, imperfect and too rapid enunciation; how the trained speaker keeps perfect control of himself, not only as to his delivery, but the mood underneath it; which should prompt how much depends on the establish ment of a certain chain of sympathy betwixt speaker and audience, and how much the establishment of such chain depends on the speaker's versatility to accommodate himself to the character, intelligence, moods and requirements of different audiences.

I state this, having since my debut in the Soncra court house learned these things, and learned also that nature has not given me the power to surmount all these difficulties. I am not a good speaker, as many doubtless discovered before I did. However, my friends whom I consulted said by all means give the lecture in public, knowing, of course, that I wanted them to encourage me, and feeling this to be the best way of getting rid of me. So I had posters printed and commenced public life on a small field. I hired a hall; admittance twenty-five cents. I felt guilty as I read this on the bills. I read one alone furtively by moonlight, because after they were posted and the plunge taken I was ashamed to appear by daylight on the streets. It seemed so presumptuous to ask respectable. Godfearing citizens of that town to sit and hear me. This was a result of the regular oscillations

of my mental and temperamental seesaw. I was always too far above the proper scale of self esteem one day and too far below it the next. The real debut was not so easy as the preliminary, borrowed, bogus one. There were the hard, stern practical people present, who counted on receiving their regular "two bits' " worth of genuine, solid fact, knowledge and profitable information, who discounted all nonsense, didn't approve of it and didn't understand it. I felt their cold and withering influence as soon as 1 mounted the platform. Net many of such hearers were present, but that was enough to poison. I saw their judgment of my effort in their faces. I weakly al lowed those faces, and the opinions I deemed shadowed forth on them, to paralyze, psychologize and conquer me. 1 allowed my eyes, numberless times, to wander and meet their stony, cynical withered up my self assertion and self

abstainer-and perhaps better. Now. I was born, and they attempted to bring me up properly, near Bridgehampton. Every one knew me and my ancestors. immediate and remote. I had not spoken over ten minutes when a man well known in the neighborhood and much moved by the whisky he had been drinking all day, arose and propounded some not very intelligible queries. I answered him as well as I could. Then he put more. Nay, he took possession of the meeting. No one ventured to silence him.

They are a very quiet, orderly people country. in Bridgehampton. Such an interrup-tion of a meeting had never before been heard of there, and the people seemed totally unable to cope with the emergency. The wretch delivered himself of a great variety of remarks, but ever and anon recurred to the assertion that "he'd vouch for my character, because he not only knew me, but my parents before me." "He was present," he said, "at their wedding, which he remembered well from the fact of wine being served there, as well as rum, gin and brandy." That for me was a laborious evening. Sometimes I spoke, and then the inebriate would get the floor and keep it. He rambled about the aisles, allayed a cutaneous disturbance in his back by rubbing himself against one of the fluted pillars, and, when I had at last finished, made his way up to the choir and, inter-polating himself between two damsels, sang everything and everybody out of tune from a temperance hymn book. PRENTICE MULEURI

How Tea Is Carried in Thibet.

The packages of tea, each about four feet long, six inches broad and three to four thick, and weighing from seventeen to twenty-three pounds, are placed it !"] horizontally one above the other, the upper ones projecting so as to come over the porter's head. They are held tightly together by coir ropes and little bamboo stakes; straps, also of plaited coir ropes, pass over the porter's shoulders, while a little string fastened to the top of the load helps to balance the huge structure, which it requires more knack than strength to carry, for its weight must bear on all the back and only slightly on the shoulders.

In their hands the porters carry a short crutch, which they place under the load when they wish to rest without removing it from their backs. The avcrage load is nine packages, or from 190 to 200 pounds, but I passed a number of men carrying seventeen, and one had twenty-one. A man, I was told, had a few years ago brought an iron safe weighing 400 pounds for Mgr. Biet from Ya-chou to Ta-chien-lu in twenty-two days. Old or decrepit people commonly travel along this road borne on the backs of porters. Many of the women porters carried seven packages of tea, nearly 200 pounds, and children of five and six trudged on behind their parents with one or two.

The price paid for the work is twenty tael cents (about twenty-five cents) a package, and it takes about seventeen days to make the trip from Ya-chou. So far as my knowledge goes, there are no porters in any other part of the world who carry such weights as these Ya-chou tea coolies; and, strange as it may appear, they are not very muscular, and over half of them are confirmed opium smokers,-Lieutenant Rockhill in Century.

Holland Dykes Along the Allegheny. It is too late now to talk of street grades raised above high water level in Pittsburg and Allegheny. It is hardly worth while to talk about a system of reservoirs to collect and hold the water which pours down the hill and mountain side to the Allegheny and Monongahela. Before that could be done this generation would be long gathered to its fathers. But is it not worth while to talk of some possible means of saving these cities from the frequently recurring esteem. Becoming more and more delosses by the floods? Count up, however roughly, the losses in various forms due to this flood and the total would go far beyond the expense of a dyke or any similar means to confine high waters to the natural course of the river. It should be remembered that the floo.is will be increased in volume in proportion as the watershed is denuded of forest. These losses will not cease with lapse of time .- Pittsburg Times.

L. Polk, the president of the Alliance. plished : He began by saying he believed and he TEXT OF THE BILL.

knew before God that the farmers had Sec 1. Be it enacted by the senate just cause for complaint. They had and house of representative of the at last awakened to the fact that they United States of America in congress had been for years systematically deassembled, that there may be estabceived by designing politicians and lished in each of the counties in each of demagogues. He declared that the the States of this United States a day had passed when farmers could branch of the treasury department of be deceived, for they had gone down the United States, to be known and deep into the question and found that designated as a sub-treasury, as herethe trouble with them was in the rotnafter provided, when 100 or more ten, wicked financial legislation of the tizens of any county in any State

shall petition the secretary of the treas-Colonel Polk called forth enthusiastic ury requesting the location of a subapplause by drawing a picture of the treasury in such county, and shall, sufferings of this Southern land after 1. Present written evidence, duly au-Sherman had laid it waste with sword thenticated by oath or affirmation of and torch. He elicited additional apcounty clerk and sheriff, showing that plause by declaring that these sufferings were nothing as compared to the the average gross amount per annum of cotton, wheat, oats, corn and tosufferings caused by John Sherman, bacco produced and sold in that county whose blighting influence had been felt for the last preceding two years exin every hovel in America and in the homes of every honest laboring me- | ceeds the sum of \$500,000, at current chanic. Georgia farmers had sent pe- prices in said county at that time, and, 2. Present a good and sufficient bond tition after petition to the halls of legislation, every one of which was re- for title to a suitable and adequate turned with scorn, and now they pro- amount of land to be donated to the government of the United States for pose to make a change in the form of the petitions. They are going to send the location of the sub-treasury buildlong, petitions with brains at one end 3. A certificate of election showing long, petitions with brains at one end and boots at the other. [Long con- | that the site for the location of such

tinued applause.] Turning to Weaver sub-treasury has been chosen by a Polk exclaimed : "Now, general, go popular vote of the citizens of that home and tell your boys that our boys, | county, and also naming the manager who wore the grey and faced them of the sub-treasury elected at said amidst the blazes of battle, have joined election for the purpose of taking hands with them to help them strike | charge of said sub-treasury under such regulations as may be prescribed. It the shackles from the arms of 50,000,shall in that case be the duty of the 000 of industrial people." [Voices from crowd: "We'll do it! we'll do secretary of the treasury to proceed without delay to establish a sub-treas ury department in such county as

In the midst of this Weaver advanced hereinafter provided. to Polk with outstretched palm. "We Sec. 2. That any owner of cotton, are with you, colonel, heart and soul." wheat, corn, oats or tobacco may de-At this the large audience literally went wild. "The ghost of a third par- posit the same in the sub-treasury nearest the point of its production, and ty haunts the pillows of many in our land by night. Let me say that we | receive therefor treasury notes, hereinhave had third parties started, but the after provided for, equal at the date of farmers did not start them. They deposit to 80 per cent. of the net value of such products at the market price, sonian Democrats and not Alliance said price to be determined by the Democrats. Yet these fellows are secretary of the treasury under rules wondering if the Alliance is going and regulations prescribed, based upon into a Third party movement. We the price current in the leading cotton, have a good example to go into this | tobacco or grain markets of the United party, although the results of those | States; but no deposit consisting in parties are not very encouraging to whole or in part of cotton, tobacco or us. If there is a third party inaugu- grain imported into the country shall

be received under the provisions of rated in the South," said the speaker very deliberately, "it will be due to the | this act. Sec. 3. That the secretary of the denominating, proscriptive and intolerent spirit of the socalled Democratic | treasury shall cause to be prepared treasury notes in such amounts as may leaders. I have been a consistent Democrat since the war and now I be required for the purpose of the above section, and in such form and don't wan't to interfere with party denomination as he may prescribe, lines, but I have just this to say, we want justice and we are going provided that no note shall be of a denomination of less than one dollar or to have justice. If we can't get it more than one thousand dollars.

as true Alliance men, we won't hesitate to wipe old parties out of existence no more than we will hesitate to wave sued under this act shall be receivable our hands. If the Third party is estab- | for customs, and shall be a full legal tenlished it will be nothing but the blind der for all debts, both public and priwork of the old parties." He bitterly | vate, and such notes when held by any attacked Cleveland for surrendering or | national banking association shall be counted as part of its lawful reserve. trying to surrender the people to Wall street and the money power, and said the Alliance would carry the standard grain or tobacco is received by him on of the people's rights to the front and meet and overwhelm Cleveland and deposit, as above provided, to give a Sherman and all other forces that mo- | warehouse receipt showing the amount

and grade or quality of such cotton, nopoly could muster. Jerry Simpson was introduced next grain or tobacco, and its value at date and was cordially received. He re- of deposit; the amount of treasury ferred to his warm reception here du- notes the sub-treasury has advanced on case of a monk who would faint on seering the war, and said that Kansas the product; that the interest on the ing a rose, and never quitted his cell was always sure of being well received | money so advanced is at the rate of 1 in Georgia. A year ago, on the 5th of per cent. per annum, expressly stating la, a less questionable authority, tells August, he made his first speech in the amount of insurance, weighing, Kansas. "Fame and notoriety have," classing, warehousing and other swoon when there were roses in a said he, "been given me by other fel- | charges that will run against such delows. Born of ridicule, the same posit of cotton, grain or tobacco. All Valtaid tells of an officer being thrown spirit that has actuated the enemies of such warehouse receipts shall be nego- into convulsions by having a pink reform in every age." He said that in | tiable by indorsement. France, when the French revolution Sec. 6. That the cotton, grain or to- lates the case of a lady of 46 years, a broke out, twelve thousand people bacco deposited in the sub-treasury un- hale, hearty woman, who, if prese owned nearly all the land and twenty- der this act may be redeemed by the when linseed was being prepared for five million people in France were holder of the warehouse receipt here- any of its various uses, would have slaves sold with the land. "There in provided for, either at the sub- violent coughing fits, swelling of the came a time when there was a desire treasury in which the product is de- face and partial loss of reason for the for a better system of government and posited, or at any other sub-treasury, next twenty-four hours. there came up the party of the people. by the surrender of such warehouse re-They met with the same opposition. ceipt and the payment in lawful money and aversions, Montaigne remarks Aristocrats sneered at them and they of the United States of the same that there have been men who more were called 'The Party Without Breeches.' So when this movement sub-treasury against the product, and Zimmerman tells of a lady who could sprang up in Kansas, there was the such further amount as may be neces- not bear to touch either silk or satin, same sentiment from the same class, sary to discharge all interest that may and who would shudder and almost sneering at this Farmers' movement, have accrued against the advance of faint if by accident she happened to and they said, 'Why, there is Jerry money made on the deposit of pro- touch the velvet skin of a peach. Simpson come up from the farmers, an duce, and all insurance, warehouse and Boyle records the case of a man who ignorant farmer; he don't even wear other charges that attach to the pro- would faint when his room was being socks.' [Great laughter] Some of duct for warehousing and handling. swept, and of one who naturally abhorour people came to me and said 'That All lawful money received at the sub- red honey. will never do, you have got to contra- treasury as a return of the actual dict that.' 'That's all right,' said I. amount of money advanced by the gov- who would always swoon at hearing It occurs to me that while I have got ernment against farm products as the sound of a flute. A lunar eclipse socks there are many of my constit- above specified shall be returned, with caused Bacon to completely collapse, uents who, under this system of soci- a full report of the transaction, to the and the sight of a roast pig had the ety, where the rich get richer and the secretary of the treasury, who shall same effect upon Vaughelm, the famous poor poorer, that can't get socks. I make record of the transaction, and German sportsman.

shall have power to appoint a manage for the unexpired term.

Sec. 11. The sum of \$50,000,000. or so much thereof as may be found necessary to carry out the provisions of this act, is hereby appropriated out of any moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, for that purpose.

WAR'S CARNAGE.

According to the estimates of French and German statisticians, there have perished in the wars of the last thirty years 25,000,000 men, while there has been expended to carry them on no less than the inconceivable sum of \$13,000,-000,000. Of this amount France has paid nearly \$3,500,000,000 as the cost of the war with Prussia, while her loss in men is placed at 155,000. Of these, 80,000 were killed on the field of battle, 36,000 died of sickness, accidents or suicide, and 20,000 in German prisons, while there died from other causes enough to bring the number up to the given aggregate. The sick and wounded amounted to 417,421, the lives of many thousands of whom were doubtless shortened by their illness or injuries.

According to Dr. Koth, a German authority, the Germans lost during the war 200,000 men killed or rendered in valid, and \$600,000,000 in money, this being the excess of expenditure or of material losses over the \$1,250,000,000 paid by France by way of indemnity. Dr. Engel, another German statistician. gives the following as the approximate cost of the principal wars of the last thirty years : Crimean war, \$2,000,000,-000 ; Italian war of 1859, \$300,000,000 ; Prusso-Danish war of 1864. \$35,000 .-000; civil war (North), \$5,100,000,000, (South), \$2,300,000.000 : Prusso-Austrian war of 1866. \$330.000.000 : Russo-Turkish war, \$125,000,000; South African wars, \$8,770,000 ; African war,

\$13,250,000; Servo-Bulgarian, \$176, 000.000. All these wars were murderous in the extreme. The Crimean war, in which few battles were fought, cost 750,000 lives, only 50,000 less than were killed or died of their wounds, North and South, during the war of the rebellion. These figures, it must be remembered, are German, and might not agree precisely with American es-timates. The Mexican and Chinese expeditions cost \$200,000,000 and 65, 000 lives. There were 250,000 killed and mortally wounded during the Russo-Turkish war, and 45,000 each in the Italian war of 1858, and the war between Russia and Austria. In the other wars the loss of life was relatively less, which did not make either the men or money easier to part with in the more limited areas where they oc-

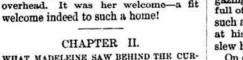
curred. All this is but a part of the accounting, since it does not include the mil-Sec. 4. That the treasury notes is lions expended during the last twenty years in maintaining the vast armaments of the European powers, the losses caused by the stoppage of commerce and manufactures, and the continual derangemont of industries by the abstraction from useful employ-Sec. 5. It shall be the duty of the ment of so many millions of persons manager of a sub-treasury when cotton, held for a period of military service extending from three to five years .-San Francisco Chronicle.

REMARKABLE INSTANCES OF ANTIP-ATHY .- Amatus Lusitanus relates the when that flower was blooming. Orfiof Vincent, the painter, who would brought to his chamber. Orfila also re-

CHAPTER II. TAIN.







slew her.

headlong from the room. The morning after this strange outburst the prince suddenly announced to her that he must leave her that very day, on an errand which might detain him for several weeks, and before she had time to recover from her amazement at this unexpected news (for hitherto he had hardly let her out of his sight, and

it even at a walk.

As she saw what it had concealed she uttered a low, choking cry.

of the talk of two passing peasants below "If I could only escape-but there is her, who, like herself, had paused to no hope of that! Or if I had even one watch the reckless course of the distant friend near me whom I could trust!horseman.

God send me some help quickly, before "Uncle," said the younger of the two, I die or go mad! Oh, father, father! who was a stranger in that neighborwas a handful of money worth wrecking hood, "if yon prince of thine always rides as madly as this, he hath done well

It was a strange speech for a bride in the first week of her honeymoon; but to poor Princess Keretsenyi that one week ad seemed longer than a year.

And well it might. Could a single living soul be doomed to eternal imprisonment among the dead, that horrible exile would fitly represent the life (if such it could be called) to which Madeleine found herself fettered without into the grave!"

Those young men who watch the would never allow her to go beyond the time to see the very second their work castle gates alone) he was actually gone, hour is up, who leave, no matter what and she stood watching his lessening state the work may be in, at precisely figure as he spurred his black horse along the instant-who calculate the extra a narrow, zigzag, broken path, which amount they can slight their work, and skirted the brink of a precipice so terrific that few men would have cared to pass yet not get reproved-who are lavsh of their employer's goods, will always be the first to receive notice that But just then she caught a fragment times are dull, and their services are no longer required.

------Bed" "Do you know how trains run-

ning on telegraphic orders came to be called specials?" asked A. J. Applegate, a telegrah operator, "Well, when I was operator in a little town in Nebraska, on the Northwestern road to marry again so soon, lest the race of some years ago, they were called wild Keretsenyi should end with him." "He hath naught to fear on that score, trains. A man got hurt by one one not being so had as the one I had anticinephew," answered the older man sol- day, and the farmer jury who tried the pated when my estimates of myself were emply. "It was forefold to him long damage suit that followed, returned a at zero, I determined on pressing my ago, by a tongue which cannot lie, that 'verdict for ----- damages in favor newly found vocation and "starring" no living thing, man or beast, shall have of Blank, who was injured by one of Tuolumne county. Carried by this tranpower to touch his life, and that, when them wild-cat trains.' The company sient gleam of self conceit beyond the his hour comes, he shall go down alive immediately called such trains bounds of good judgment, and over- man oblige me by threading on the tail av

moralized, I sometimes cowardly omitted or forgot what I deemed my boldest matter and best hits. However, the large majority of the audience being kindly disposed toward me, heard, applauded and pronounced the lecture a "success." Some ventured, when it was over, to advise me that the subject matter was much better than the manner of its delivery. Of that there was not the least doubt. In speaking I had concentrated matter enough for two hours' proper de-

livery into one, and a part of the mental strain and anxiety during the lecture was to race my words so as to finish within the limits of an hour on time. I feared wearying the audience, and so took one of the best methods of doing so. The next day self esteem going up to fever heat, and my comparative failure band on his head, and in his shirt sleeves, whelmed with another torrent of com- me coat?"

"Will Any Gentleman Oblige Me?" "Will any gentleman thread on the tail av me cont?" is derived from the legendprobably apocryphal-of old Donnybrook Fair, describing the conventionally pugnacious Irishman as with "caubeen adorned with "dhudheen" stuck in the the "flure" of a tent after him, asserting his disgust at the apparently peaceful proclivities of his fellows, and shouting the valiant challenge: "Past tin o'clock, and not a blow shtruck yet. Will any gentleHinting at these peculiar antipathies

Hippocrates mentions one Nisanor

specials."