

which, in the future, would be of imquired. The thought made her homemense value. "I never saw a fellow so full of ez-"Not very soon," he replied; "not ifff I can help it."

pedients and so popular with everybody," said Largety to Mr. Roosevelt during the He stammered because there came a course of the adjustment. rush of thoughts. His going or staying "He was the man you were going to was dependent upon her answer to a crush inside of twenty-four hours," requestion he meant to submit for her

nligh Mr Roosevelt. consideration. He looked into her in-"You thought he had no backing." scrutable young face, and was afraid; so added Julian. much hung upon the outcome of his pur-

Largely winced, and rolling a cigar across his month from one corner to the other, chuckled dryly and said:

life would be caught from her answer. "He is like an eel, when you get him you can't hold him. Talk about a But he could not procrastinate-push and ankee being slick!"

"I shall never again think of a bill in equity without recollecting how ea he punctured your injunction scheme,' said Julian, with something like harmless exultation in his tone. "After all," interposed Mr. Roosevelt, "Ellis has done nothing not strictly honorable, and he deserves all he has gained. "Oh. I admire the fellow. Talk of western cheek and impudence-why he's worse than a lightning rod man!" responded Largely, "he talks his way right through everything. As for lying, his sort of misrepresentation can hardly be called that, but he promises everyhing that he thinks will please." "The people like him and honor him greatly," said Mr. Roosevelt. "He makes friends of high and low."

rush was the spirit of his education. Now or never had been his motto. He had drawn his chair close to hers. "I need not stay much longer," he Straight out from the shoulder. added: "all my business here is measur-He looked into the young man's face, ably finished, and I have affairs in Chiexpecting to see that he was drunk; but cago that will soon demand my attensuch was not the case. He was sober, tion; but I cannot go before Mr. Ellis calm and evidently meant to be answered. returns from Florida with Sir Edmond A glance was enough. Julian did not Kane to close up the compromise we iesitate. "I shall do just as I please," he slowly have effected." He saw her start as he mentioned Elund meaningly replied. Quick as lightning Ellis slapped him lis' name: the blood slowly left her cheek; her eyelids drooped sadly; thoughtful creases came in her forehead under the n the face with the tip of his gloved hand, saying as he did so: shining fringe of curls. A vague pang "You know what that means!" of jealousy shot through his breast. What followed was something quite "Miss Chenier," he murmured, "when 1ew in Savannah. Julian did not say a sat upon the wall of the old chateau at word, but squared himself like a prize fighter, tapped out lightly with his left hand, and followed with his right, let-Provence, as the sweet shades of twilight gathered round me, I often heard your voice as if you were calling me back. ting go a resounding blow straight out Did you ever want to see me while I was from the shoulder against the side of his opponent's head. Ellis went whirling gone She looked up quickly, wholly coming back, and falling heavily at full length back from painful recollections, but her upon the floor lay there almost senseeyes fell before his troubled, burning ss, while a number of men quickly gathered around. Julian still had the gaze. "I have loved you from the first," he cigar in his mouth. He went to the added passionately, "and I must tell you clerk's counter and lighted it as coolly as though nothing had happened. 80. You"-"Hush, sir, hush-you must not-I can In a few moments Ellis had recovered himself, but his head was terribly shaken not listen-please!" She put forth her hand as if to thrust by the shock, and he found it difficult to stand. As soon as he could fix his fiery him far away from her, but the tender quaver of her voice doubled his ecstasy.

2

posed venture; if she should refuse him,

what then? He saw that the color of his

everything worth living for."

He was a powerful advocate.

leaned toward her. She started and

stared past him. Frank Ellis stood in

the doorway opening upon the veranda.

She almost leaped to her feet. The

banjo fell on the floor with a resonant

clang. Julian turned and met the

southerner's concentrated stare with

very little show of embarrassment. He

rose and made a movement toward

greeting him cordially; but Ellis loftily

ignored him. Rosalie offered her hand,

"We have been speaking of you, or

Mr. Julian has. Will you sit down here

-we have found it delightfully airy and

Julian picked up the banjo with one

hand, offering Ellis the other. He had

not noticed the latter's attempt to avoid

him. The hand was not taken, how-

ever, and with a quick sense of resent-

ment it was withdrawn. Ellis did not

lawless, almost reckless one for the mo-

ment. A mood of the mountain life

was upon him. Rosalie felt rather than

saw this, for she had merely glanced at

his face. In her own mind all the

strange dark thoughts of the past few

Julian looked back and forth, from

the man to the girl and from her to him,

a weight gathering in his bosom. As a

lawyer he had been a keen student of

human nature and of human faces. He

too, Ellis' bearing was intolerable; it

Such a situation could not last long.

"Your uncle, Mr. Roosevelt-shall I

"Yes. I believe he and Mr. Largely

are there; but won't you sit down with

us awhile?" she responded, with an effort

was evidently meant to be insulting.

Ellis rallied and said to Rosalie:

probably find him at his office?"

weeks had leaped up anew.

and said:

cool

from Mrs. Roosevelt announcing the death and burial of Mrs. Chenier. Julian's mission was ended and Mr. Largely was ready to return to Chicago. "I haven't seen enough of the south yet," said Julian, by way of excuse for not accompanying his employer on his northward flight; "and I think I shall

linger awhile in Atlanta and some of the smaller mountain towns. I want to revisit two or three of the battle grounds over which I charged when a soldier

"All right," replied the millionaire, "you know your business best, but I inlividually have got about all the south I

shall ever care for." Edgar Julian's departure from Savannah was abrupt. He read the following

way to the sea," said Rosalie quickly; "he remembers all the little towns along ersonal item in The News and left on

Captain —, as he rose up and warm-ly shook hands with his comrade of old the Yankee idea, have you?" he inquired, West Point and Mexican war days. He hastily ran his eye over Grant. It was clear that he was not prosperous. "'I've come here to get something

to do, but I've no influence,' said Grant, "and am becoming discouraged. Can't you give me something to do? "'Why, yes,' the captain replied, 'I need some one to help me with these

muster rolls and you know all about "Perhaps, perhaps," said Colone them, don't you?' Chenier in a tone of doubt. "I suppose "The other man nodded. he is too young to have been in the

"'Well, then, take that desk over there. I'll give you a hundred dollars "Oh, he was with Sherman all the per month, which I am allowed for a clerk, and perhaps I can help you to a commission.' . Grant nodded again,

The first bell rung in America was sold him, and said that his wife diserected on the first church ever built liked the settings, and he desired new

in this country, early in the year 1494. Columbus landed at Isabella, in the ones. I showed him several other styles and he soon selected one. island of San Domingo, in December, "Then he told me that he had ex-1493, and soon built a church. Shortpected a large amount of money, but had been disappointed, and finally, in ly afterward a new city was begun in a very frank, business-like manner, the royal plain of La Vega, or the city of the plains. The church, with its asked me if I would lend him \$500 until the earrings would be re-set. It looked a little like pawnbroking, but I bell and all the other houses of Isabella, was then removed to La Vega. In the year 1542 the new City of the believed that the man was in close Plains was destroyed by an earthquarters financially, and after critiquake. About a quarter of a century cally examining the stones to see that ago, in the branches of a fig tree which they had not been changed, I gave had grown up among the ruins of the him the money. belfry tower of the church, a bell was

"At the time when I had told him | those who are studying for the law, seen, which proved to be the original the earrings would be ready, he came, the ministry, or the medical profession count the numbers of doctors, law the amount and this historic hell bell in question, yers, and ministers who can barely eke twenty dollars for the settings, but inout an existence. Scrutinize the adsisted that no allowance should be vertising columns of any of our newsmade for the old settings. He thanked papers and see the overwhelming numme for the favor, and went away. bers of those who seek employment, "A week later he came again for uel on its surface. having nothing to offer but willing new settings and a five hundred dollar hands and feet, ordinary intelligence, loan, and he continued having those and very little education. Just look stones reset at irregular intervals for at the army of clerks and so-called nearly four years, each time asking for bookkeepers constantly offering their the money, and always paying it at the services; indeed, it would be more The first ink was in all probability time appointed for the delivery of the truthful to say begging for employearrings. ment at anything that offers. These "During our long acquaintance l are the direct consequences of an overlearned from him that he was an incrowding in those employments which veterate gambler who played high do not require a knowledge of any mestakes, and that the diamond earrings had originally been bought as a nest chanical trade. It is not so bad where these boys have parents with means egg for days when luck was against who can help them, but when they have nothing but what they can earn, him. He feared that a pawn broker might change the stones, so instead of it would be well if false pride and preraising money on the earrings in the usual way, he adopted the novel judice were made to give way to their scheme in which involved me. interests. The age needs intelligent, well trained mechanics. And see how they progress ! It is not necessary The first mention of steel pens is "Who wore the earrings? Nobody. He carried them around in a chamois bag. Did I not not find it troublesome here to cite examples of living men, to have him borrowing and returning who, after having thoroughly learned money so frequently? No; I liked a mechanical trade, have, by industry, economy, brains and force of characthe fellow, and, aside from that, it paid me handsomely. His last visit | ter, lifted themselves into enviable positions of business success, honor, here was a couple of months ago, when wealth and trust. There are plenty he left the earrings after taking out who, from small beginnings, have attheir twenty-second setting, and took tained success. All work is honorable away with him \$500. 'The night they were to be finished and ennobling. The good mechanic is I received a request from the man to always in demand; he lays the real in New York schools. foundation of business success, and his call at his rooms. I found him alone industry is an absolute necessity to in a cheerless little hall bedroom, dythe capitalists. The old objection that ing of pneumonia. He was very gratethe mechanic lacks refinement is inful to me for having been his banker, valid. He is not excluded from true as he put it, and asked me to see culture, and if many of those who now that he was decently buried, after tellmake the mistake of studying an uning me to keep the earrings for the profitable profession should learn a money advanced and for the funeral trade instead and determine to lead a expenses. refined life, it will not be long before "I complied with his request. this somewhat imaginary reproach is I the diamonds yet? No; I sold taken away. It is not advisable that them last Christmas for twelve hunall should rush into the trades; but dred dollars, and they are now worn by one of the most fashionable women the fact remains that they offer a good The first game of cards of which livelihood, steady employment, and a in the city." fortune to those who have the patience PANAMA HATS. and industry to find it. Panama hats are so named from the QUEER ANTIPATHIES .- "Talking of circumstance of their being shipped peculiarities of appetite," said a citizen in conversation, "I know a man who from the port of Panama, says The were first played in Europe on the Galveston Globe. They are manufacreturn of the crusaders, and were at tured in Ecuador and the neighboring has not eaten a mouthful of meat in once used by gypsies and necroman- States. The material used is the fiber twenty years." cers to foretell the future. Card play- of the leaf of the screw pine, which is "A vegetarian, eh?" queried a lisrelated to the palms. It grows only tener. "No; he took a sudden dislike to on the slopes of the Andes. The leaves mention that Rudolph I, in 1275, was are on slender stems that spring from meat of any kind and gave up eating the ground. They are about two feet it. But he could not tell himself what long, fan-shaped, and four-parted. Each of the segments is ten-cleft, so papyrus and silver were the materials | that when the leaf is folded, as in the bud, there are eighty layers. as dimes. She feels no uneasiness, but The fibers of these leaves are finely cards before paper was known. plaited, and each hat consists of a single naturally does not like to be spotted any record were in use among the Isra- piece of work. The plaiting of the like a pard." hats is of a slow and tiresome process. made of brass. When the Spaniards | Coarse hats may be finished in two or three days, but the fine ones take as broke out with prickly heat whenever many months. The work is begun at she saw or tasted goat's milk cheese. the crown and finished at the brim. Her husband brought some into the The hat is made on a block, which is placed on the knees, and has to be constantly pressed with the breast. About 200,000 dozens of these hats strange prickly sensation. are made every year. The price va-The which they feed-menhaden and other first manufactory of glass mirrors for ries according to the fineness of the small fry that travel in schools-go sale was established in Venice early in material and the quality of the work. it was that,' she remarked. They are valued at from \$5 to \$100. Panama hats are much prized for lightnesss and flexibility. They may

I couldn't see anything of the pig. Around a bend in the marsh, what do you think I saw? On the bank, with his feet firmly braced, was the pig holding Nellie out of the water as bes

he could by her clothing. I thought at first that she was dead and she did come very near slipping away from us, but we finally brought her around

OVERCROWDED OCCUPATIONS.

You wish to render your boy independent? Then give him a trade. The professions are overcrowded. Look at the increasing numbers of

"Yes," laughed Largely, "he has made friends even out of us! Here we sit marshaling his various qualities and attainments, while he walks off with the

To Edgar Julian the calamity that had fallen upon Colonel Warren Talbot presented nothing especially strange or in-comprehensible. He considered it the result of some private quarrel, growing out of a business transaction perhaps. Of course he knew nothing of the circumstances that have been detailed touching the conduct of Ellis, nor of the mysterious incidents of Rosalie's moon-light walk with Talbot, and he did not dream of any possible connection of Miss Chenier with the matter.

Some things he had ordered came from Chicago during his stay at Jacksonville; among them was the Provence cross. One day he took this, and without any preliminary words let the gold chain at-tached to it ' ul around Rosalie's neck. "Thus," said he, turning to Mrs. Roose-velt, "I restore to Miss Chenier the old ancestral cross of her family."

In the midst of her recent trouble Rosalie had actually forgotten her dreams of Provence and of the souvenir that Julian had promised to fetch. Now, as she glanced at the antique cross and chain, a rush of strange sensations overcame her. A deep blush flowed into her cheeks, and obbing almost instantly left her face intensely pale.

Mrs. Roosevelt rose and went to her niece. She had heard from Rosalie the story of this cross, and in fact she had heard it many a time in her own young girlhood. It was one of the Chenies traditions.

"It is not a had ornament." said Julian, taking a step backward and looking critically at the dull gold as it lay across the beads of red insect amber on the girl's white throat. "That dent the peasant told me was caused by his hoe or mattock, or whatever he dug with, striking it; but I like to imagine it was caused by an arrow or spear in some glorious fight of the olden time." He said this, knowing that Rosalie would like to hear it. He watched her face closely. She looked up into his eyes with nearly the old simplicity and naivete. Her cheeks grew rosy again. He could see her imagination take fire and flame in those deep pure eyes.

Mrs. Roosevelt examined the cross attentively.

was conscious of the existence of a com-"I do not know if it is genuine," she mon thought between these two; it said; "but it has all the appearance of greatly irritated him. He was not prean antique thing." pared for such an interruption. Then,

"Oh, it is genuine," said Julian quickly: "it was dug up just a few days before I got it. I gave no antiquarian a chance: so soon as I saw it I bought it, and made the finder agree not to tell any one about discovering or selling it. was afraid of litigation.

"But you don't mean to give it to me," said Rosalie so sincerely and with such evident earnestness that it caused

to be bright and cheerful. him to laugh. "No, I will come back, perhaps," he "Why, that's all I wanted it for," he said. He flashed a glance at Julian, and just as frankly replied; "I couldn't posbowing low before Rosalie in the old sibly put it to any use for myself. Then, southern way, walked through the hall you know, I promised to fetch you a and out of the house. The true impresmemento from Chateau Chenier." sion of this short interview is hard to

Rosalie looked at Aunt Marguerite as give in words. In Rosalie's mind it had a significance which she did not like to

eves on Julian he said: You have already heard," he exclaim-"It was a coward's blow."

ed vehemently; "what more could I say? "You'll be a little careful hereafter I love you and that is all. It means about flipping your glove in my face, l suspect," calmly replied the northerner. She "I'll put a bullet in the place of my looked helplessly at him, a blinding mist glove, if you are not a coward," rejoined filling her eyes. He took her hand and

Ellis. "I shall defend myself at every point," said Julian, who thereupon turned about and went out of the room, and happening to remember that he had an engagement with Mr. Roosevelt, went to his office. He was not there. Mr. Hosea Jenkins, the factotum, said that a very iraportant telegraphic dispatch from a relative had just been received, and that Mr. Roosevelt had made haste to go to his house to bear the sad news that his niece's mother was very sick and would probably die. She wished her daughter to come at once. Jenkins told all this with the dry precision and angularity of one whose mind contains nothing but numerals and tables of interest, market quotations and railroad time sheets. He sat at a high desk with a big ledger open before him. He had a pencil behind each ear and a pen in his hand. "Is it Miss Chenier's mother ill?" demanded Julian.

sit down. He stood as if enveloped in a "Yes, in the up-country somewhere," dark frown, his eyes gloomily questioning Rosalie's face. He seemed to be rereplied Jenkins, who, though a Yankee, pressing a great rush of anger or some was proud of his southern acquirements. Will the young lady go immediately?" other wicked emotion. His face was a

"Yes, sir; that is, Mr. Roosevelt telegraphed to his superintendent to get ready a special sleeper and engine." "How long since he left here?" "An hour, sir."

Julian turned from the office into the street and walked rapidly to the Roosevelt mansion. It seemed to him that everything was assuming an attitude

hostile to his happiness and hurrying him on to some great calamity. But he must see Rosalie before she went away. The thought of parting from her was just now peculiarly bitter. When he reached the house a servant

informed him that Mrs. Roosevelt and her niece had already gone to the station. Mr. Roosevelt wished to send their special out behind the regular afternoon passenger train so as to run upon its time. Julian felt a strange sinking of the heart. Altogether the day had been a trying one, and now to have Rosalie slip away from him, to be gone for an indefinite time, just when his fate was trembling in the balance of her decision, was too much. He drew his hand across his forehead, upon which cold beads of perspiration had gathered. He felt as though all his will power were deserting him. How strangely empty the great old house looked! There was her banjo leaning against the dark paneled wall.

the next train: "Mr. Francis W. Ellis, who recently sold his railroad interests in Florida to the English and Dutch combination, is spending a few weeks among the mountains of the up-country near Calhoun. It will be remembered that he formerly

had a large distillery in that region, the capture of which by government emissaries caused great excitement at the time. It was rumored that a duel was pending between Mr. Ellis and a noted Chicago lawyer, but the matter has most pro ably been amicably arranged. Mr. Ellis career here has been short but brilliant. It is understood that he netted about \$500,000 on his roads. Pretty good for a little less than three months' work!" In Augusta he tarried for a day, but why he did so he could not have told. That he was dreaming of finally making his way to Rosalie he admitted, and at the same time he did not purpose to see her at all. Love is always thus paradoxical. He knew that Ellis was up in north Georgia on no other errand than to be near her, and he could not bear to think of any one, much less Ellis, seeing her oftener than he; still he wasted day in Augusta, idly strolling in the

streets and thinking of what an unpardonable thing it would be for him to follow Miss Chenier to her home under such circumstances. When he got to Atlanta he stopped

and loitered. He found much to interest him, many reminders of some hard fighting and exciting adventures. He went and stood by the blackened foundation stones of what had once been a spacious mansion on an airy hill overooking a broad plantation in a fertile valley. He remembered how that house came to be burned. It was situated about two hundred yards from the Western and Atlantic railroad, and from its high hill commanded the track. Some rebel sharpshooters had taken refuge in it, and were galling the company to which Julian belonged. The order was given to charge the hill and fire the house. Julian, then a mere boy, was the first to reach the spot. He attacked the door with the butt of his gun and broke it in. As he did so a young woman fired at him with a pistol, the ball lightly creasing the top of his head. He was enraged and rushed at his fair assailant with leveled bayonet. She retreated and escaped, but not before he had slightly wounded her in the arm. He then lighted a match and set fire to the

house. Now, as he stood gazing at the ruins, pathetically clothed in their wild brambles and half buried in ashy debris, he fancied he could hear the thunder of the fight rolling away toward Snake Creek Gap. Below him lay the valley, scarcely less a fenceless ruin than when the army had left it charred and smoking after the battle.

He turned away, wondering what had become of the unfortunate family, and especially the young woman.

CHAPTER XVIII. AT THE OLD MILL AGAIN.

Millin! (in) 0,50 7 F F

the line of march; he spoke of Dalton hung up his hat, and so began his ser-Resaca, Calhoun, Kingston and Marivice to his country in the great civil etta; he was a mere boy, but he went war. through it all."

toying with the cross and throwing

little touch of pleasantry into his voice.

"No, not that, but I like the north.

especially the west, and the people up

there are delightful; they are so much

in earnest, so thrifty and industrious,

and yet so kind and hospitable. You'd

like Chicago, papa, 1 know you would, and you'd like Mr. Julian too."

Yankee army."

A grim, ashen shadow settled over said he blamed no one but himself for Colonel Chenier's face as her words called his troubles. 'If I can but get a chance, up the memory of his burned up home Tom, I'll vindicate myself. I'll redeem and devastated plantation, his slaves set the past !' And the captain, looking at free and his fortune dissipated by the Grant's swelling veins as his face flushbreath of that army of Sherman's. ed up, said to himself, 'If I can help "He was one of the house burners and Sam Grant, I will.'

woman insulters then, perhaps." "So they worked on together, these "Oh, no, he wouldn't do that; he's too two old comrades, till Grant's chance much of a gentleman to ever have been guilty of such acts," she quickly exfinally came. "One hot summer day dispatches claimed, her voice full of earnest faith that set Springfield simply wild came in the young man's innocence. "He is a to hand. General Polk was on his proud, honorable, conscientious man, not way to Cairo, Ills., with 20,000 men. at all what I imagined a northerner to The war department directed that be; but, in fact, papa, all the northern people are different from what we have every available man should at once be thought them: they are really charmsent to the front. "There were 3,000 men in camp. ing.

"They were infernal vandals when Captain ---- reported to Governor they marched with Sherman, no matter Yates that afternoon that he was ready what they are now. Why, don't you to muster into the United States serknow that one of them stabbed A delaide vice the Nineteenth, Twentieth and in the arm with his bayonet?" Twenty-first Illinois regiments of vol-"But he was some low down hanger unteers. Uniforms and arms had been

on of the army, or some foreigner; he could not have been a representative Nothing but the muster in and making out of the field officers' commissions northern man." "They were all of a piece; they stole remained to be done. with one hand and carried the torch in

"'Who are you going to appoint colthe other." onels and lieutenant colonels of these Colonel Chenier was growing excited new regiments, governor ?" inquired and Rosalie artfully changed the subthe captain. 'I ask because if the ject of conversation. She inwardly renews be true, these officers will have sented having Edgar Julian classed with to lead their men in a fight in fortythe common vulgar soldiery; but she eight hours.' did not wish to antagonize her father. "The room was full of candidates She felt sure that if Julian could have a for the places mentioned. They knew talk with Colonel Chenier he would win the captain had been in every fight in a way to his respect. A sense of high Mexico. So they listened uneasily to duty urged her to present the young the next words of the veteran. man to her father in the most favorabl "'Have you any suggestions to light, but innate maidenly modesty for make?" the governor slowly said. bade any unseemly haste to become his 'By Jove! I don't wan't my troops defender. It would be hard to discover, destroyed because their officers are

and still harder to define, the amount of advantage that the simple fact of Juliuntrained. "'I have in my office," said the mus an's visit to Provence gave him in holdtering office, 'an old soldier. He was ing his own in the estimation of both at West Point with me, and we served Rosalie and Colonel Chenier; for, altogether all through Mexico. He though the latter had never seen him, knows his business. I recommend the cross and his words at second hand him for a commission as colonel or from Rosalie were sufficient to win for lieutenant colonel for one of these the young man a favorable prejudice in the old soldier's heart. Still there was regiments. "There was a hurried consultation a great barrier to pass.

Colonel Chenier nursed an implacable among the candidates. "'I will give your friend the comhatred against the men whose acts-in his judgment altogether unjustified by mission of colonel of the Twenty-first honorable rules of warfare-had renregiment upon your recommendation. dered him almost a pauper. The chains Make out his commission, general. of poverty galled him and kept alive his What is his name?' "'Ulysses S. Grant,' said the captain. enmity toward those whom he habitually called Sherman's thieves. Against them Half an hour thereafter Captain ---he charged up all the toil, privation and humiliation of these "reconstruction years" through which he had dragged

ory."-Washington Post.

porpoises on the Atlantic coast. It is are scattered all over the ocean, but when cold weather comes the prey on

now in the city of Washington. It is of bronze, 8 inches high by 61 across, bears the letter F in old Gothic char-"He told Captain - his story, and acters, and has the image of San Mig-

> The first use of the period in punctuation was in the Fourteenth Century. The colon came into use about 1485, the comma about 1520, the semicolon about 1570.

the black fluid obtained from the cuttle fish. The first compounded ink was a mechanical mixture of water, gum and lampblack. The first chemical ink was an infusion of galls in sulphate of iron. The first compound vegetable ink contained a great deal of carbon pigment, and it is this sort of ink in which the oldest manuscripts have come down to us. Pliny and Titruvius give practical receipes for making ink.

believed to have been by Wordsworth, in December, 1806. He and his family were living in the house of Lady Beaumont at Colerton. He begins: issued to the men that morning. "My Dear Lady Beaumont-There's penmanship for you! I shall not be able to keep it up to the end in this style, notwithstanding I have the advantage of writing with one of your steel pens." As early as 1830 steel pens are believed to have been known

> The first printing press in the United States began its civilizing work at Cambridge, Mass., in Harvard University, in the year 1639. The first American-made illustration is believed to be found in Tully's Almanac of Boston, in 1698. The first American copper plate portrait published in this country was in Increase Mather's "Ichabod," published in 1703. The three first engravings were Paul Revere, Benjamin Franklin and Isaiah Thomas, who distinguished himself at the battle of Lexington.

there is any record and the first time cards were used by a Caucasian, was in the tent of Richard Cour de Lion when he was in camp near the walls of Acre, during the Crusades. Cards ing soon spead all over the Continent. There are documents in German which fond of the game. The cards which Richard was supposed to have played with were made of ivory. Canvas, used in the manufacture of playing

The first mirrors of which there elites in the time of Moses and were found mirrors of polished black stone mirrors were made in Germany by a blow-pipe and were convex.

The first match was the product of bers in the shallows about the locality the ingenuity of John Frederick Kom- wear in the tropics, because of their mentioned. The cape affords a barrier against the fierce winds from the erer, who early in this century was imnorth, and in the waters below it prisoned in the penitentiary at Hohen- be rolled up and put into the pocket asperg, in Germany. He invented the without injury. In the rainy season by a young doctor present. these little fishes seek a shelter. There accordingly the porpoises congregate. Incifer match while in his gloomy dun- they are apt to get black, but by washing them with soap and water, treat- fashionable trousers when I was taken Usually there are about twenty men geon. There were no patent laws then, and the German government forbade ing them with lime juice or any simiin a porpoise fishing camp. There must be a sufficient number to manage four the manufacture of matches on the lar acid, and exposing them to the The garments were made and sent boats and as many great seines. The grounds of public policy, because some sun, their whiteness is easily restored. children playing with them had caused along shore. Two of them are togeth- a fire. Komerer was ruined by Vien- a hat which is said to resemble the that they were just as I ordered them, er in one spot, while the third is a mile nese competition when he was released, Panama hat very closely. It is made I laid them away. When I was well I high bluffs to watch for game, and Up to 1862 the Viennese manufactu- plaited as in South America. they signal with flags when a school Under the name of "chattahs," rers controlled the match business of of porpoises is coming. kind of umbrella hat or sunshade is a manifestation." Suppose the porpoises are coming the entire world. made in India of the leaves of a palm down the coast. Warned in time by by signals, the men at the station THIRTY-FOUR STORIES HIGH.—The or of the plantain leaf. Chattahs are Odd Fellows of Illinois are preparing worn by the plowmen, cow-keepers farthest south row their boat rapidly to erect one of the grandest structures | and coolies of Bengal and Assam. out to sea, dropping the seine as they to be found in the country at Chicago. go. If the thing is properly managed THE REMEDY FOR WORRYING .- A they have been in time with their net It is to be twenty stories high in the main structure, with a central tower fourteen stories high, making the its lesson : "Last night I had a long to head off the first of the animals. got past the station farthest north, the building in all 34 stories or, 556 feet in talk with a lawyer distinguished and boat from that point is run out in like height. It will be provided with four able. He is now fifty years old. I repose ?" fashion, dropping its seine on the way. stairways and 18 elevators reaching to marked as to his apparently vigorous net, each stretching a mile out into one acre, while the aggregate of all the new leaf. I have broken down two or strange babies since. the ocean. They might easily escape by swimming seaward save for the and corridors, will exceed 300,000 three times in my life, and I knew that unless A did something I should break fact that meanwhile the two boats square feet, or something over eight down again.' 'And what did you do?' 'And were you able, by this act of your | ting the lips. seins on the way, but extending them | feet.

caused the change in his appetite." "My wife can never eat an oyster," said one present, "without her skin breaking out with purple spots as large

"I was acquainted with a woman out West," said another of the party, "who

house and hid it in the cupboard. When she approached it she began to shiver and declared that she felt the

"'If I did not know that there was no cheese in the house, I should think

"Then her husband acknowledged that he had done it to test her. The physiological effect satisfied him that it was not in the imagination." A strange antipathy was then related

"I had ordered a pair of new and ill with a severe attack of jaundice. home but I was too sick to wear them. In Australia there is manufactured and after looking at them and seeing

above and the fourth a mile below. Each boat has a seine on board. Look-of Germany was repealed, and in 1848 in the new as repealed, and in 1848 in the unexpanded leaves of a na-tive plant, which are immersed in the unexpanded leaves of a na-called all the symptoms of my illness, outs are continually stationed upon a match manufacturer of Vienna had boiling water and then dried. The and I could not endure the sight or already amassed a million dollars. fiber obtained by this treatment is touch of them. I tried again and again with the same result. There is no law a in materia medica to account for such A gentleman not long since, in one of his rides in Southern Illinois, sought to make himself interesting to a good-looking mother of a sweet baby occupying the next seat in the car. correspondent relates this incident with After duly praising the baby, he remarked to the mother, "He's a real Sucker, (meaning Illinois born) I sup-"No, sir," said the lady. blushing; "we had to raise him on the Thus the porpoises finds themselves the top story. The ground floor will health. 'Yes,' he said, 'I am perfectly bottle." The gentleman resumed his hemmed in between two fences of cover an area of 43,000 square feet, or well. Two years ago I turned over a reading, and has not bragged on any For chapped lips, dissolve beeswax in a small quantity of sweet oil from the middle station have put out acres. One of the floors will be a I asked. 'I made up my mind that I and heat carefully. Apply the salve a mile from land, not dropping their drill hall with an area of 8,000 square wouldn't worry about my business.' two or three times a day, avoid wet-

himself, a pitiable and despondent cripple. He often said that the man who shot him in battle, if he could ever find him, should have his forgiveness and friendship; but the vandals who burned his house and assaulted his daughter, who devastated his plantation and enticed away his slaves, should never be recognized as fellow citizens by him. Aunt Marguerite used Colonel Chenier's season of grief to the effect of bringing about a reconciliation between her husband and her brother. A trouble had arisen between Mr. Roosevelt and Colonal Chenier over political differences

many years before. One had been a Whig, the other a Democrat. They had come near fighting over the question of the war with Mexico. Mr. Roosevelt ardently opposed the war policy, Colonel Chenier just as fervidly defended it. The result was a rupture. So, after the great calamities of personal dis-

figurement and hopeless poverty had fallen upon Wilton Chenier with the ending of the rebellion, Mrs. Roosevelt had labored hard to bring these two foolish enemies together. Her husband finally consented, but Colonel Chenier. her brother, rejected the offer. Now handed the colonel's commission to Sam Grant, saying, 'Here's your chance, Sam !' "And so it was. The rest is his-FISHING FOR PORPOISES AT HATTERAS. There is only one fishing-ground for first landed in South America they

just below Cape Hatteras, and the in use among the natives. The first sport takes place during the winter mirror of solid silver was made by season. During the summer these cu- | Praxitiles in the time of Julius Casar. rious mammals-for fish they are not- In the fifteenth century the first glass

southward and assemble in vast num- the sixteenth century.

if mutely asking very charming old lady did not notice it.

"How papa would be pleased to see it!" continued Rosalie, toying with the ornament.

"You might send it to him," suggested Mrs. Roosevelt. "I should be afraid it might get lost or

stolen on the way," replied Rosalie. "And I wish you to wear it for its memory's sake; don't ever take it off, Miss Chenier, it will bring you good fortune," exclaimed Julian. "Promise me you won't ever take it off, will you?" This last sentence was more a trembling prayer than a light remark. Before Mrs. Roosevelt could formulate a clever sentence with which to prevent it, Rosalie answered:

"Yes, I will always wear it if you desire it. You couldn't ask anything easier as a return for your generous thoughtfulness in bringing it to me." Mrs. Roosevelt caught her breath and

looked helplessly at her niece.

Julian recognized in Rosalie's voice what to say to yon," she exclaimed. the ring of utter simplicity; it was very "Let me go, please-let me be all alone Julian recognized in Rosalie's voice

consider. She had read in the face of Ellis some dark resolve which might end in another deed of revenge. She turned to Julian, pale and trembling, and laid her hand upon his arm, then hesitated a moment. Finally:

"Promise to ask me no questions and I will tell you something," she quaveringly murmured. "Of course 1 promise," he promptly replied, a presentiment of evil falling

duskily into his mind. "You must watch Mr. Ellis: he is a very, very dangerous man," she added, consultation. her voice falling into a whisper, which

thrilled him strangely. "Oh, that will be all right, I shall not trouble him," said Julian, in a great hurry to return to the point where Ellis

had interrupted him. "You must tell me now if you love me, Rosalie-Miss Chenier. The whole joy of my life depends on it-do not refuse me-answer me, tell me now."

fight between you and Ellis?" said "I cannot think now-I do not know

He looked at his watch; it was ten minutes yet to train time; he could reach the station before she was gone if he could find a carriage. He hurried into

the street again and looked in every direction. Then he went to the Pulaski House, hoping to find a bus or cab lingering there; but the fates were against him. An hour later a colored boy brought him a note from Mr. Roosevelt, who wished to see him at the office. He went immediately and found there Mr. Largely also. A conference had been agreed upon with Sir Edmond Kane, and this meeting was for some precautionary

Julian's mind was more concerned with Rosalie than with business. His first inquiry of Mr. Roosevelt was about her. Had she gone alone? No, her aunt had accompanied her. They had a special car. Mr. Roosevelt had sent his oldest and most careful railroad man along with them. his child.

"But what is this rumor we hear of a

Largely, who was highly gratified to learn that the mountaineer had at last do nothing else, I have longed a great

A. 1 He took her bright head between his It would serve no good purpose to describe the sad scenes at the old Chenier mill, where, amid her humble surroundings, Rosalie's sweet and patient mother died and was buried. Mrs. Roosevelt and her niece arrived just in time to receive the last words of the poor, wornout

woman. Just here the veil must fall; we shall let a week pass after the burial before we again approach the thread of our story. Some days passed before Rosalie

thought of showing her father the cross Julian had given her. She told him all the young man had said about Provence and Chateau Chenier. He listened and became absorbed, holding the dull gold cross in his palm the while and gazing fondly into the sweet, saddened eyes of study.

"Since I lost my limb." he said in a

she had adroitly approached the latter under cover of his domestic bereavement, and had reached his heart while it was laid bare. Rosalie added her sweet influence, and the stern man was conquered. In short, the result was, as we have said, a reconciliation. It was finally agreed that the remains

of Mrs. Chenier should be taken up and removed to Savannah and entombed in lovely old Bonaventure, and that the Chenier family should go to Roosevelt Place, to remain there until preparations could be made for the trip to the ancestral estate in Provence. Aunt Marguerite cleverly humored this Provencal dream, whose fanciful threads had, as she discovered, wound themselves about the imaginations of father and daughter; she made everything serve her turn, in fact. Rosalie had become her idol, and to keep that idol near her was her constant solicitude and

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

May" April 17th is Easter Sunday.