went to the same of the same o

By MILLICENT E. MANN Copyright, 1904, by LUCAS-LINCOLN CO.

CHAPTER IX .- Continued. . me!" he said and his hand was on his Oh, the rascals!"

beart. The lady was masked, which bethe tight-fitting riding cloak of a lant robber. gray shade of grogram. When it danced, it showed gray petticoats check a smile, with a white laced waistcoat. Covering her head was an ample head. She danced divinely! And the graceful gallow's bird, as he whistled a

spon the green, was not far behind. "Many thanks, milady, I have not enjoyed myself so, since-I cannot tell when," he said.

"And my jewels?" she asked insinuattnetv "They are yours," he replied. "They are as nothing in comparison to the pleasure you have given me."

At this the lady gave way to a pleased laugh, and taking the casket not give way to my amusement. "You are indeed my sort. To impart a kiss on the blushing cheek of the fair lady, I-I-have heard it said,

is the customary ending to an episode such as this?" "Ah! it would be too much-" he began.

"I assure you that you will not die of it," she ironically stopped him in the middle of his sentence.

He glanced at her inquiringly. She raised her mask in the slightest way, and dropped it again. What he saw was not what he had expected. "You are disappointed?" she said. gallant would not have shown it."

There was only a momentary pause ere he said, and strange to relate his words rang true:

"I shall consider it the greatest Monor, if you will permit me?" and she said. lifting her mask the rascal audaciously kissed ber

"The scamp," I muttered. shut teeth still holding a pipe.

grace, said simply and with humility: for an airing. "May I help you into your coach?" The high clear voice rang out again,

would out against her will: from their trips with pockets as were made of polished ivory. She

speedily I had not lost my jewels-"That you should have to prompt worth ten thousand pounds, if a cent.

Her tears seemed as if they must drench her mask, but I think if tears tokened that she was a beauty. She were there they were tears of thankwas daintily slight. This I saw from | fulness at the generosity of her gal-

"Had we not better give them a blew open, as it often did as she chase for them?" I asked, holding in "No, no, stay with me," she cried, "I beg of you. It would be of no use;

they are miles away by now." She laid a detaining hand upon my tune to their dancing and twirled leg arm, lest I be after her handsome jail bird. The presence of the fellow had won Milady's heart.

"As you say-but." I began "My jewels-my jewels," she wailed, like the Jew in the "Merchant of Venice. "Rest assured I shall notify my lords how their roads are infested; 'tis time they swept them

clean of all such vermin." I felt my eyes twinkle, but I did "Too bad we had not caught them,"

said. Methought the lady said, "Thank

God!' "All such should swing on Tyburn." affirmed. "I trust he has not de-

layed you long?" "Long enough," she replied. She turned to her servant. "Jim, where were your pistols? Still in their holsters. I'll be sworn."

"Milady, I had not time," he pleaded. "Of course not," she returned. "Of course not, no one ever does have

time when these gentlemen appear. and her words cut like a knife. "A Art going to London?" she inquired of me "Yes, madame," I replied. "And if

you will accept of our services, I promise you safe conduct there." "I accept as freely as it is offered,"

I helped the lady into the lumbering affair, her maid after her. Then Gil taking one side and I the other we "The fool," Gil hissed from between started on. So Milady, with her coachman, and postillion, and two out-The highwayman, as he bowed with riders looked not unlike royalty out

After a time, I was riding near the open glass door on Madam's side, and almost petulantly, as if the words often gazed idly at her, wondering what lay behind her mask. She sat "Stay! I would say a word. 'Tis slightly forward on the edge of the the old story, I suppose, of a patri- seat as though to attract my attenmony spent among wine, women and tion. She raised her hand to take off dice. I am not wont to concern my her mask. Ah! my heart leaped; my self or to try to convert highwaymen curiosity was to be satisfied. I non their ways-indeed, I oftener ticed that her hands were beautiful: laugh when my lords come home slender hands, gleaming like they

CHAPTER X.

A Bevy of Inscient Youths.

the bad, and the lukewarm that have

and tears to flow. Here tragedy and

striding in clouted brogues, since the

of the town. Nowhere was there to

to our own King Charges.

rags of the beggar.

At last I was in London. Unnum-



Never a petticoat luttered past me but I thought I saw some resemblance to my mistress.

smnty as their hairless pates. You | hesitated, and her hand fell back have or had a gentle mother. Stop, again into her lap, there to meet and ere it be too late. Tyburn is not clasp the other one. I withdrew my where she would like to think of her eyes and let them roam for a few Jordan."-Philadelphia Telegraph. son's ending his days. Only a few seconds on the fields about, not wishleagues back there rocks one who ing to be ill-mannered. They soon may have been all that you are, came back, drawn like a loadstone Young, with the blood leaping joy- When she next felt them on her, she ously through his veins, who saw long again lifted her hands and this time years reaching before him in which she did not hesitate. She undid the to fight, to feast, to dance, and to en- fastenings of her mask, and turned among the maids, who e'en now await | sweetly old! yet I cannot describ ing and then disappeared. bis coming. Behold what manner of the grandeur of this world-worn Bobby, left alone with his empty for a rector. Accordingly, in 1735, as ographers that he studied no foreign teacher. thing he has become! Foul beyond beauty! description. Where the tar has left You may be sure I let none of my the smallest spot uncovered the daws surprise show itself upon my counter bave picked clean as a whittle, and nance, as she glanced up at me. The the wind and rain have polished so lady leaned back with an innocent white that they gleam in the sunlight. look and a plaintive sigh escaped her. There he will hang a menace to men of your kind, a pollution to all who

pass along this fair highway." "Ah. Madame, that you should waste eloquence on a thing so contemptible," he said with a deprecating bered the multitude of the good, and

wave of his hand. "Let my interest be my excuse if I pressed the brown bosom of this old have tired you-have you not given town. Perpetually recurring and reme back my jewels?" There was a curring were the common griefs and coquettish uplifting of her voice, miseries of noble, commoner, and va-"And you will take heed, may the grant, which have caused their blood

devil fly away with you." He uttered a ringing laugh at this, comedy have stalked side by side; a evidently the lady's change of tone tear to-day-a laugh to-morrow. amused him. Nevertheless he said Clamp, clamp, clamp, have sounded politely: "Again I thank you."

was over for us. The lady flung her hands out. "There," she said, "I hear a forse time the Romans encircled it with a

would not be your undoing." "Madame, I leave you with regret," he said, "and I promise you at my born. Gil preferred the Tabard in telephone. zerst leisure to think upon what you Southwark as being the inn best "Is this So & So's stable?" queried have said. It is all I can do-it is known to him. It suited me, howmore than I have promised anyone ever, to be in the midst of the life

these many days." Then he swept her a bow. It would be found more noise, bustle, excitehave done honor to Whitehall, and ment. even wickedness, than in the saying, "adieu!" leaped upon his vicinity of this old inn. It had this horse, which he sat as a Centaur, advantage, also, that the fashionable He motioned to his comrades, and ness of Westminster was not far off: they were off. He deigned not to and the Strand-the main artery of glance in our direction or to show the London-over which a flood of life least trepidation at our nearness, continually flowed, was equally near. which he could not help but be aware | Temple Bar separated the Strand of, for we came up with a great show from the Fleet, a division of the city. of speed, Gil even sending one flying and Westminster; Temple Bar, with several inquiries about the man, the formed in a committee of the whole,

bullet after them. We heard the lady say in an underthere was always some awful token est man?" "An honest man?" retone to her maid: "Hide the jewels of the fitful changes of the times— turned Mr. Bede. "Why, see here, Mr.

speeches in the convention, which measures to be taken in consequence dress.—"The Sunday Magazine." in the boots, quick. Who but they here the noble barb, gilded coach, or President, that man wouldn't rob a may be another band of robbers-one sedan chair of the rich, rubbed the railroad company-not if he had the does not come off scot free twice in fustian coat of the apprentice and chance."-Omaha Bee.

a day." Solely for our benefit she then proeseded to go off into hysterics. We ly at the inn. Our rooms became like were near enough now to make them pandemonium, with the various senting the Cherokee Indians, recent-

effective. unfortunate!" she wept. "Oh, gentle that I was a man of means; they sion of land grant. They wish to men, had you only arrived more were like a swarm of bees after the move to Mexico, if possible.

such an one as Robin Hood no doubt ernament was his sword, as indis-

> right to bear one. I now began my career as a man of tion of that most consummate flower fashion about the town, entering into of American manhood, George Washall its dissipations except the passion | ington. That these "rules" played a of love; there I was held in leash by most important part in the formation a pair of blue eyes.

honey. Chairs, beds, tables, every-

thing the room contained, was littered with finery, and I made selec-

befitting my position, yet not too

I ordered many suits of uncut vel-

Gil, during these proceedings in

hues as many as Joseph's coat.

vet and satin. Waistcoats also of E

tions for an outfit, which should be

Never a petticoat fluttered past me acknowledged by all of his biographbut I thought I saw some resemblance | ers; in fact, the wisest and noblest of to my mistress, and my heart would leap into my mouth so as to well-nigh choke me. Sometimes it was in the curve of a cheek; the way the curls | product of Washington's own brain. fell about a dimpled neck; the flicker or whether they came from some outof tapering fingers in the lifting of a side and unknown source, and what voluminous skirt; the slenderness of an ankie set in a well-made bott; and so I led myself wild goose chases aft. jecture. er this one and that one-all delusions, which came to naught.

(To be continued.)

GOOD STORIES TRAVEL' FAST. Telegraph Operators Largely Respons

ible for Their Spread. Persons who wonder at the rapidity with which a popular expression becomes circulated through the country generally ascribe the spreading of the phrase to the actors, but long before

the actors begin to use the expression

it has been flashed all over the country on the telegraph wires. Chatting over the wire is forbidden, but there comes a slack moment now and then when the operator swaps a story with a man hundreds of miles away, and a story told in New York to-day may reach San Francisco by

Wednesday. It frequently happens that an espe cially good story or rhyme is typewritten and passed around the room, and in turn this is sent out over half a hundred wires running to all points of the compass.

When the Western Union race bureau was still in existence the wires from this room spread all over the country, direct wires running into the San Francisco poolrooms and giving the results of the races across the bay more quickly than the result could be telephoned by a man at the track.

In the early hours the work was light and the poolroom operators always had a lot of new stories to tell the frequenters of the room, who promptly spread them among their friends. In those days the vaudeville jokes on Monday on one coast were laughed at on the other coast the next

He Was Good Enough. Francis B. Lee of Trenton, famous hroughout New Jersey as a lawyer and historian, tells a good story of a larky baptism that it was once his

deasure to witness on the banks of

he Delaware. The paster, who had taken part in everal similar experiences, waded bravely out to the requisite depth, but water evidently was not to the liking of the candidate, for he went hence to have his sins washed away with mocking knees and trembling feet. In trying to get him in proper position the pastor in some way missed his hold, and the candidate, caught in the fast-flowing tide, was carried into the channel. He was a good swimmer. lowever, and, after making a few portive splashes, headed for the shore and soon landed dripping on the

The pastor, waist deep in the drink, watched the scene to a finish, and then, raising his hands in a supplicating sort of a way, announced:

"Bruddahs an' sistern, dis yeah baptism am adjourned. Any man dat can swim like dat Ebenezer Jones hain't gwine to hab any trouble in gettin' over to de uddah side ob de ribah

A Surprise for Mama.

miles from Fredericksburg.

the principal church of which was in

and eventful pastorate of the Marye

were of a very few of each. The con-

vention, however, acknowledged the

master spirit, and historians affirm

that, had it not been for his personal

populatity and the thirty words of his

first speech, pronouncing it the best

that could be united upon, the Consti-

tution would have been rejected by

The reserve and taciturnity of

the people.

Even to Bobby's uncritical eye breakfast seemed to be served in a very informal fashion that morning. a settlement of Huguenots at Mana- of a good school near Wakefield, kept since he was the only man there who she gave him his oatmeal. Mother joy himself; handsome, with that rude her face so that the waning light of had not come down to breakfast at all, health which pleases; gallant, maybe day should fall full upon it. She was and father drank a cup of coffee stand-

> plate, put up a trembling lip, and, if shown by the early vestry book, the language, but direct proof to the con- With these revelations it would tears had not been unbecoming to a church wardens asked leave of Gov. trary exists in a copy of Patrick's seem that the dispute of historians big boy he would probably have wept. Gocch, as was the colonial custom, to Latin translation of Homer, printed and biographers over the history of Never before in all his four years had he been so neglected. He had, in fact, pit. This request was granted, and in a schoolboy hand the inscription: been settled. always been the center of an admiring in October of the same year he ascircle ready to anticipate his every sumed charge of St. George's parish,

At last father appeared at the din- Fredericksburg, succeeding Rev. Pating room door and the reason for this rick Henry, uncle of the famous oradisorganized state of affairs was ex- tor of that name. Thus began the long "Bobby," said father, "you have a family over this historic church, the

ittle sister." down from his high chair in haste, "I who ministered until his death, in equally clear that the boy, like most of £1,030. must go and tell mama."

"Nobuddy" Answered.

The average small boy's opinion of in connection with his church. It was George Washington preserved in the those who admire us." Just what was himself is none too high, but the this academy that Washington attend- State archives at Washington, the said the other day about the mutual the tread of infinite feet along these reply of a small stable-boy in Chicago ed. Gil's horse now whinnying, the play narrow byways; ambling in sandled may scarcely be taken as the average. Except the tutors in families, the 1745, is a large manuscript book, in who write "Appreciations" of other shoon, strutting in leather buskin. A woman whose husband kept the educational advantages in Virginia in which in a boyish handwriting are 110 literary folk. Moral: If you want driving horse in one of the many 1745 were extremely limited. It was "Rules of Civility and Decent Be- Jones to give you a good word be-"boarding stables" in the city, tele- the custom of the wealthier families havior in Company and Conversa- hind your back, give him a good word whinnying. Get you gone. I, at least, wall entered by its four gates, down phoned the other day to have the to send their sons to England to finish | tion." horse and carriage brought to the We put up at the Blue Boar in Hol. house. A strange voice answered the

the woman.

"Yes," came the answer.

"Well, who is this?" "Aw, 'tain't nobuddy. Wait a minnit and I'll call somebuddy,' came the answer .- "The Sunday Magazine."

Honesty. Congressman J. Adam Bede was last spring about a minor federal ap. up confused and abashed. In framing other proceeded from his habitual pru- occasionally. He found, however, that May my fate no less fortunate be pointment in the Minnesota district the Constitution of the United States. which he represented. After making the labor was almost wholly perits grim and ghastly exterior, where president sharply said: "Is he an hon- of which George Washington was the when the famous meeting of officers ural eloquence produced more effect

Cherokees Seek Hunting Grounds. A committee of four chiefs, repretradespeople showing their wares. ly visited the City of Mexico, treat-"Oh. how unfortunate I am! how One and another had notsed it about ing with President Diaz for a conces-

WASHINGTON IN YOUTH

In the year 1729 Rev. James Marye, their studies at some of the great uni- But these "Rules of Civility." as versible front and a corridor extend- recording instruments showing speed, which I was as fastidious as a fop, a Huguenot refugee, and his bride versities. Washington's two elder they are generally called, have been ing from end to end and communicat- voltage, consumption of current, how strutted back and forth, poohing at landed on Virginia soil. This man brothers received this advantage, but ascribed by the biographers to an abling with the cars it draws—such is curves are taken and various other my vanity, yet secretly amused at it was destined to fill a position of great | the death of his father made a change | solutely appearance of the famous | qualities of the locomotive. When in all. He never varied his dress of trust and importance. He was to be in the family affairs. A large property green worsted with its belted doublet, the spiritual guide and adviser of was left to them, but there was little Mary, the mother of Washington, and ready money and there were several they came. wore when he passed beneath the her family. After years of research it children to educate and provide for. trees in Sherwood forest. His only has lately been proved that it was he | Hence the education of Washington, to that gave to the young George those his lifelong regret, was limited. It pensable to him as any member of famous "Rules of Civility and Decent | was under the care of this Huguenot his body: as an esquire he had the Behavior in Company and Conversa- that our great statesman received his tion," which bore fruit in the produc- most valued instruction. of Washington's character has been these "rules" are familiar in nearly every home in the country, but whence

> This learned clergyman, Rev. James Marye, belonged to a prominent Catheducated for the priesthood in the Jes- he became a pupil of Rev. James light the true history of the "Rules of is of steel, which acts also as part locomotives can be coupled together uit college of that city. In 1726 he Marye. England and was ordained in the and Her Neighbors," states that at with the aid of Dr. Garnett, of the

they came; whether they were the

this source was, has been for over a

century a matter of dispute and con-

Rev. Jonathan Boucher, teacher of fiyleaf, he says, was the name of creased to 3,000. The method is by controllers, bells and other devices Mrs. George Washington's son, John George Washington, written in a boy the third rail, a section of six miles are within easy reach of the engineer. Curtis, says that George Washington ish hand. It was entitled "Young in the open country west of Schen- It was the aim of the designers to sehad fer his first teacher "a convict Man's Companion." It contained gen ectady having been equipped especture in this machine the best mechaniservant whom his father had bought eral truths and precepts, which, to stally for this trial by the General cal features of the high-speed steam for a schoolmaster." This convict gether with Hale's "Contemplations," Electric company, which also furn- locomotive, combined with the enorwas most probably one of a shipload so he says, may have furnished the ished the power for the tests. The mous power and simplicity in control of convicts brought by Augustine basis of the "rules." This "Young third rail was protected by a wooden made possible by the use of the elec-Washington (George Washington's Man's Companion" was by W. Math- bood, so that no one could reach it tric drive. father) from England in 1737. After er, written in a plain and easy style, unless he tried. the death of his father (April 12, and was printed in 1742, and seemed 1743). George, who was then 11 years to contain much varied and useful inold, was sent to live with his half- formation, such as lessons in arithbrother at the old homestead of metic, surveying, the drawing up of nection with an overhead wire, a trol- than the steam locomotive, and thus Wakefield, in Westmoreland county, legal documents, measuring land and ley from the locomotive meeting at reduce the expense of maintaining the where he was born. Two years later lumber, gardening, etc. he returned to live with his mother | But Mr. Lodge is in error. Moncure olic family of Rouen, France, and was opposite Fredericksburg. It was then D. Conway has recently brought to neer. The frame of the locomotive unit system of control two or more

London. There, in 1728, he married [cellent academy in Fredericksburg, | institution a volume containing these

Letitia Maria Anna Staige, a sister of of which Rev. James Marye was mas- self-same rules, written in French.

Rev. Theodesius Staige, a famous min- ter. Paul Leicester Ford, in his One edition of this volume was print-

ister in the early days of Virginia, and "The True George Washington," page ed in Rouen, and was among the text-

church in St. George's parish, a few count: "On the death of his father, when attending the Jesuit college of

On first coming to Virginia Rev. brother Augustine, in order, it is pre- that it was he who translated these

James Marye became the minister of sumed, that he might take advantage rules to his pupils in Fredericksburg,

can, or Manakinton, in Gocchland by one Williams, but after a time understood the French tongue, his na-

river, above Richmond, and so excel- ed the school kept by Rev. James manuscript left by Washington are ex-

lent was his reputation that the good Marye, in Fredericksburg. It has actly such as a young boy would make

neople of Fredericksburg desired him | been universally asserted by his bi- in following the oral instruction of his

call Rev. James Marye to their pul- in 1742, the flyleaf of which bears these famous "rules" has at length

"Hune mihi quaeso (bove Vir) Libel-

"Unt Selas qui sum sine fraude scrip-

"Est mihi nomen

speech. In the zenith of his fame he | the one was the result of diffidence | reading it without his spectacles.

once attempted it, failed, and gave it and not of austerity or pride, so the which at that period he used only

speeches in the convention, which measures to be taken in consequence dress .- "The Sunday Magazine."

"George Washington.

earliest of which bears the date of admiration society of literary folk

the sensibility that inspires eloquence. and exclaimed, "I have grown blind,

In proof of this, again referring to his as well as gray, in the service of my

public career, it is related of him that country!" This sudden burst of nat-

"Redde, si forsau tenues repertum

1780. As was the custom of clergy- others, forgot it with the greatest fa-

man in those days, the first Rev. cility as soon as he ceased studying."

James Marye conducted an academy | Among the manuscript copies of

Washington's Diffidence

Relics Worth Much Money.

small fortune. An ename, 2d gold tele-

scope, once in the possession of the

great admiral, was sold recently for

For Mutual Admiration.

when he is standing just behind you."

resolved to be present. Unwilling to

"In general, we only praise heartily

Relics of Lord Nelson are worth a

ton Irving, Chief Justice Marshall and electric locomotive. Henry Cabot Lodge knew not whence

Civility." Mr. Conway, after an in-Church of England by the bishop of this time Washington attended an ex- British museum, found in that great

New Electric Engine

A black iron monster, with re- of the cab was taken up by a set of

Many franches of the Company of the

In nontechnical language, says a apparatus. writer in the Review of Reviews, it One of the latest of his biographers, consists of a ninety-five-ton engine on men on the locomotive—the master Henry Cabot Lodge, has the following four driving axles, the motive power engineer and a helper, who will take to say: "It was reserved for the being produced directly without inter- the place of the old-time fireman. In storms of war to reveal the source of mediate gearing, from a powerful elec- designing the locomotive the general the 'rules.' A little volume was tric motor, developing a capacity of features of the steam engine have been found in a Virginia library." On the 2,000 horse-power, which can be in- kept in mind and valves, whistles,

renounced the Catholic faith, went to John Fiske, in his "Old Virginia vestigation extending through years, In the test at Schenectady the center as a single unit.

use hauling trains, however, this space will be occupied by a heating According to law, there must be two

The elimination of gear and bearing At crossings or other places where losses permits of a very high efficiency the third rail was interrupted the and it is claimed for the new machine motive power was supplied by con- that it will pound and roll much less these points by means of a pneu- rails and road-bed. By the use of the matic device controlled by the engi- Sprague General Electric multipleof the magnetic circuit for the motors. and operated from the leading cables

City Built Upon Rubies

the Booklovers Magazine. The earth in Burma. in the streets and inclosures is of a Fair promise of gain will tempt converted into eash.

ing to the gods for luck. It is said themselves. that a king would be ruling at Man- It is not strange, therefore, that dalay to-day if it had not been for many should search for a stone that rubies and Mogok would still have is a brother to the amethyst, the sapbeen an obscure village with a few phire and the topaz, and which not incore inhabitants had there been no frequently outranks the diamond in rubles in the vicinity, whereas now value, being, in fact, the gem of gems there are about 40,000 people of of the east. A flawless five-carat "every color and bue-the English- ruby will bring twice as much as a man, American, the Frenchman and diamond of equal weight, while a ten-German, the Armenian, pure native carat ruby will bring three times as

Mogok is so far removed from the less than \$5,000."

Mogok, a city in the northern Shan , ordinary tourist's track that few venstates of Burmah, is literally ture there who are not on business "built upon rubies," says a writer in bent, owing to the difficulty of transit

erystalline limestone formation, con- men to go anywhere in search of it. taining numerous veins of gem-bear- Some go to burning South Africa for ing gravel. The numerous houses and diamonds, and others to frozen Alaska pagodas represent so many rabies for gold. Even so men go to Burma for rubies. For the ruby ranks next The houses of Mogok are practic- to the diamond among precious ally the dwelling places only of ruby stones, and holds a premiership all miners and merchants and their familits own among the colored gems with lies and each pagoda is a votive offer- which men and women love to bedeck

much and cannot be bought for much

Fog Tied Vp Metropolis

London experienced the worst fog | ing on the Tower bridge and looking illuminated the fog with a dull red ness, glare, easting a flickering light upon | "As the day wore on earters and the vehicles and people who thronged errand boys and all whom the busitoward the torches like moths round ness of Christmas kept out in the a candle flame, while farther off the streets provided themselves with lanblackness set this strange picture in a terns and links. It was a strange black frame of absolute denseness, as reminiscence of old-time London to if a great iron wall had been built up watch these modern 'link boys' makin the street. The ordinary street ing their way from street to street lamps were but of little avail.

of years on Dec. 22. Some of the down into the pool was like gazing scenes were described as follows: "In | into a cavern of darkness in which certain parts of London the authori- one could see only tiny green and red ties were quickly alert to the danger lights gleaming like fireflies at the and endeavored to bring some light bottom. One's ears were thrilled by into the darkness by erecting 'flares' the screeching of sirens from the to guide the trafic. These flaming larger vessels, the hourse barking of torches in their iron brackets were little tugs, the shrill whistle or deepboth useful and picturesque. It was toned fogherns of other river craft, instrange to stand and watch the little termingling with a continual hourse region of welcome light where one of murmur of many voices, ringing out these beacons shone into the dark- at times into a sharp staccate shout ress. For fifty yards around they as a skipper haifed through the dark-

and house to house with improvised "Most picturesque and perilous torches of rags and sticks soaked in were the scenes on the river. Stand- | paraffin."

A Great Church Ceremony

There is a quaint ceremony of an lo'clock, heralded by the sound of annual blessing of the waters which many brass instruments, the priests may be witnessed in any country leave the church, preceded by a troop where the Greek Church exists. The of eavalry. With them are borne ceremony occurs during the first two months of the year and is always atwho was at that very time rector of a 63, gives the following interesting ac- books studied by young James Marye | tended with great demonstrations and | through the special form of blessing rejoicings, particularly in Roumania, the waters of the country. No matter Washington went to live with his that city. This proves conclusively Russia and Bulgaria.

day before the ceremony. A route is | ter is distributed among the people, set apart leading from the church to who treasure the few drops which fall the spot on the quay which has been to their share as an antidote against (now Powhatan county), on the James he returned to his mother and attend- live speech. The variations in the selected for the ceremony, a carpet of the evil eye and other fearsome ills. straw being laid down. It is usually The straw is eagerly grabbed up after a bitter cold day, but the people are the ceremony to perform the same ofeager and happy. They arrive on foot | fice for horses and cattle. Until a few or in sledges, dressed in the pictur- years ago it was the custom to cut a esque national attire. All the houses hole in the ice of a stream, and into are gayly decorated with worsted fav- this hole a cross was east. The Rou-

ors and tassels. engaged in stirring a barrel of water | days and collect money-Montreal to keep it from freezing. At ten Herald.

numbers of religious emblems and banners. The priests chant as they march to the quay, where they go now severe the weather go word of Great preparations are made the the long service is omitted. The wamanian men dived for this and the On the quay a layman is actively fortunate man could carry it for three

The Deathbed of Chopin

Brueys, taken by Nelson, fetched 50 soul was ushered out by the song of ful angel, and mingling her tears first Rev. James Marye serving for "It is thus evident that the reverguineas; but a letter written by the the beautiful Countess Delphine Po- with those of Louise—his lips moved Bobby's eyes grew big with excite- thirty-four years, and being followed end teacher gave Washington at least gallant hero to Lady Hamilton just tooka, who had been his dearest con- and those nearest him, bending over ment. "Oh," he exclaimed, climbing by his son, Rev. James Marye, Jr., the first elements of Latin, but it is before he died realized the huge sam fidante and friend. The romance of to catch his words, heard him ask their friendship, one of the sweetest that she would sing in history, is related by Gustav Kobbe | "Mastering her emotion by a strong in the Delineator. The last tragic effort of the will, she sang in a voice scene in the life of the composer has of bell-like purity the canticle to the often been described, and has been Virgin attributed to Stradella-sang painted by Barrios, but it is so touch- it so devoutly, so ethercally, that the ing that one may well read another dying man, artist and lover of the version of it. Mr. Kobbe writes:

handed down to us from the lives of ceedings, though he sympathized with opened his eyes and saw her stand- floated the voice of Delphine like a the feelings which gave rise to them. ing at the foot of his bed-tall, slight, I melody from heaven."

£40; the wire flagon of Admiral As the great Chopin lay dying his | draped in white, resembling a beauti-

"Then came what is perhaps the in ecstasy: 'How exquisite!' Again, most touching scene that has been again! the great composers. When Delphine | psalm by Marcello. It was the hauntentered what was soon to be the ed hour of twilight. The dving day of the disbandment of the army at death chamber, Chopin's sister Louise draped the scene in its mysterious Congress without securing the reward and a few of his most intimate friends shadows. Those at the bedside had due to its services, Washington, who were gathered there. She took her sunk noiselessly on their knees. Over was known to disapprove of the pro- place by Louise. When the dying man | the mournful accompaniment of sobs

beautiful to the very last, whispered "Once more she sang-this time a

trust to his powers of extempore trust to his powers of extempore speaking, he reduced what he meant Gen. Washington never made a | Washington were proverbial; but as to say to writing, and commenced

dence rather than coldness or want of he could not proceed without them. Than a snug elbow chair will afford for With an ambling pad-pony to pace o'er

the lawn, While I carol away idle sorrow, And blithe as the lark that each day halls the dawn Look forward with hope for To-mor-

With a porch at my door, both for shelter and shade, too, As the sunshine or rain may prevail; And a small spot of ground for the use of the spade, too. With a barn for the use of the flail; And a purse when a friend wants t

And at night may repose steal upon memore sweetly By the sound of a murri ling vill: And while peace and plenty I find at my

With a heart free from sickness and sor-With my friends may I share what Today may afford And let them spread the table To-mor-

And when I at last must throw off this

frail cov'ring Which I've worn for three-wore years and ten, On the brink of the grave I'll not seek to keep how'ring. Nor my thread wish to spin o'er again; But my face in the glass I'll screnely survey.

And with smiles count each wrinkle and furrow: As this old worn-out stuff, which is threadbare To-day May become Ever hasting To-morrow

-John Collins.

From the bleak northern blast may my cot be completely

In the down-hill of life, when I find I'm Secured by a neighboring hill; reclining.

And a cut that e'erlooks the wide sea:

A cow for my dairy, a dog for my game I'll envy no nabob his riches or fame. Or what honors may wait him To-mor