LONE HOLLOW:

Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure.

BY JAMES M. MERSILL, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS BILL." "FINNER JOE" AND

OTHER STORIES.

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. course, I gate tout this was but for wild talk of a madman, in whose power I bad falles after escaping from death at the hands of tramps, as I then supposed my late assailants to be

Of course I felt uneasy, and was anxious to make my escape, but this I could not do, since Don Benito kept a close watch apon my movements. In my opinion the cave was excavated by horse thieves o counterfeiters ; and I am of the opinion that the present dweller may have been at one time a member of the band. I made no such suggestion to him, however. He was constantly harping about his wrongs, and assuring me that the Doge had attempte to murder him with his own hand. T prove his assertion he showed me a scar over his right cur, where the assassin's blow had been delivered.

" Of course 1 humored his hallucination and so we got on awimmingly together. Of course he left the cave occasionally, and went in quest of provisions for his larder On these occasions he locked me in a room opening from the main cave, the door o which was made of heavy oak. I presume it had been used as the prison-room of the outlaws who once inhabited the place. "It was not until very recently that I

persuaded my heeper to permit me to ac company him on a visit to Stouefield, made in the night and on foot. It was then that I gave him the slip and managed to keep safely out of his clutches. I have me Austin Wentword since, and loarned from him that Don Henito has been known t him for a long time. He considers the of fellow harmless, but decidently a lunatic."

It was a strange story indeed that Lurr Joyce told Graces Penroy, under the glowed the swinging lamp in the privacy of her own room. It dul seem much like a fair; tale, and yet the presence of Lura was proof that she had escaped death. It mus true; in fact, Grace never thought t doubt for one moment.

"It is a strange story," breathed Grass at length. " It seems like a dream to me and I can not be too thankful to have you back, alive and well.'

"To you I am alive and well, to others must yet he as one dead," said Lura, in low, guarded tone, as though she foure the walls might have suddenly acquired the gift of hearing. Why is that I'

"That I may the better frustrate his wicked schemes."

"To whom do you refer!"

'Surely you can guess.' "I can not.

Lura regarded her friend in apparent as tonishment. "Is it possible that you do not yet under

stand the true character of Clinton Star bright?"

"I understand him perfectly," answere Grace. "He has been very kind to maince grandpa ded, and has taken all th responsibility off my hands of looking after

"And he will gladly assume control o the million or more your poor grand father left," returned Lura, grandy "That is what he is after. Don't trust up Grace. He is a screent, two-sided an treacherous. I beg you to beware of that man, who is evil from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head. You will beware o him, tell mo you mill?"

For once Lura Joyce seemed in deadly earnest, and there was an initial opening in voice and mion as she bent toward her "I do not fear him, but regard the Cap-

tain as a friend," roturned Grass. "Yet, to please you, I will be ever on inv guard." Thanks: Do not mention the fact of you

tracted doubtless by the report of the revolver, the man turned and glared at Lura Joyce, who still lay insensible on the "The lady is dead. I have a claim on her

in that is greater than these people with their millions." He bent quickly, lifted the girl in his arms, and with a defiant cry, rushed away

with Lura into the shadows of the hollow Immediately after two men came to the gate with a lantern. One was Sam, the black stable boy, and the other the garden-

er, Oscar Fagan. what's this !" cried the gar-"Hello! dener, as he flung the rays of his lantern

over the prostrate man in the road. "It's the Cap'n, marse Oscar."

"Cantolo Starbright, for a troth " manness sugar. "Wonder what's come over

him !!

Some uus shot the marse." Just then, however, the Captain moved and sat up. It proved that he had not been

touched by the bullet, but had fainted from the astoundment caused at seeing and recognizing his assailant. "No harm done," said Captain Starbright,

"only I was assaulted by tramps. Keep a sharp lookout, Fagan. Fil make a search for the scoundrels in the morning " Then Captain Starbright hastened to the

house and was not long in gaining the presnce of Mrs. Penroy. The Captain was more deeply troubled to

night than he had been in years. A tertalvision dangied a hangman's rope. He was in a tremor of excitement, and his face was very pale when he entered the pres-

so of the widow Penroy. What is the trouble! You are as pale as

ghost, Captain." "Mrs. Penroy, you are playing false with me," cried the Captain, in a sharp tone,

that ouivered with anger.

"I do not understand you, sir." An attempt has just been made upon

my life, and I believe you are at the bottom t," he declared, flercely.

You surprise me." The widow was calm as an icicle, and this calmness only served to enrage him the

He paced the floor and cursed in a way

that was terrible to hear.

"Captain Starbright, I will not have this in my house," said Mrs. Penroy, with an inusual degree of emphasis. "Your storm og will do no good. What you mean by as rting that an attempt has been made gainst your life I do not know, but one hing I do know, and that is that I have de ided to assert my authority. I know well nough that I am the only rightful heir to my father's property, and I shall at once as-

est my chim. Here was rebellion indeed.

The Captain was quite astounded, since erctofore the widow had been a meek pup-

et in his hands. "Your claim, madam?" affecting a smile. "The will of Morgan Vandible left all his

"I have seen to Will."

"It is in the hands of the proper person and will be produced in good time."

"That is what you say," retorted the widow, with a show of unusual spirit,

"but I will not accept your assertion. lieve there was no will, and that I am the proper one to take charge of Lone Hollow and the other property. I shall visit Stone-field to-morrow and lay the case before a lawyer. I will no longer be duped by you and your minious, Captain Starbright, 1 fell in with your plans on a former occasion because I thought my father meant to dis-inherit me, and that the course prescribed by you was the only one whereby I could retain a home. One word from me at that

time would have caused father to will every thing away from his relatives. Since I am convinced that he made no will I am determined to assert my rights, and I now inform you, Captain Starbright, that your services are no longer required at Lone Hollow. Further, I refuse to consent to your marriage with my daughter."

"Indead !" The mailam took a pinch of snuff from a ld-covered box at her side, and regarded her visitor with the coolest disdam. At ence the Captain thought of his encounter in the road, and jumped to a sudden conclu-sion with regard to Mrs. Penroy's sudden

change of front.

to put a 'stop' to it.' Grace regarded her mother in surprise It was through Mrs. Penroy that Capta Starbright gained a footing at Lone Hollow nd Grace had seen the two much togeth and believed them the best of friends. There is little wonder, then, that she re-garded the present ontbreak with wonder. ention many times." "I supposed Captain Starbright was a "To you! "Yes, to me "

velcome guest here, mother." " Indeed. "Nevertheless he is not," retorted the faded widow, taking a pluch from her gold snuff-box. "I wish you would turn him the cold shoulder hereafter. He is simply a fortune-hunter of the worst type. It is my on, mother? " Certainly." wish that you do not countenance his Sendle pop. 81

"It has been to please you that I have "On to ist Too nave been very dutifui Let us see if you can be as much so in the future. I have ordered the Captain to re-main away from Lone Hollow in the

future. He certainly will not return if he does not have encouragement from you." "Has he gone away voluntarily!" "No. I ordered him to leave, I tell you."

"But I thought-" "No matter what you thought, it's settled that the Captain is hereafter a stranger here. I will call in advisors and settle your

grandfather's estate to suit myself as his nly heir." Gruce was silent.

She was puzzled to know what had con over her usually docile mother, but she refused to gratify her curiosity by asking questions.

You may go now, but remember that I forbid you having aught to do with Captain Starbright." Grace rose to leave the room. She had

reached the door when Mrs. Penroy said : "One word further. It is possible that you have some sneaking regard for Austin

Wentword. I may be mistaken in this, since I have not seen him about n some time; but let me warn you that he must re-main away as well. Fill have no sneaking

beaux about-they're all fortune-hunters to the last man." Grace's checks reddened with indigna

tion. Her mother had always treated her harshiy, and now she felt that it was wholly unjust to treat her as though she were a little child to be reprimanded at will Grace was like her father, honest and gen tle, with a trusting nature that made friends yet rendered her easily imposed on.

"Mother, I will obey you in all things right, but you must not speak harshiy o Austin Wentword."

"Musn't If" with a sharp intonation "Well, well, has it come to this that I am to be defied in my own house and by my own daughter! Who is this Wentword, I should like to ask, that he must be treated with such immaculate regardf Nothing but a low mechanic, with no thought above a saw and jack-plane.

think-" Mother!"

"I will go on, and you shall not stop me antil I've had my say," insisted Mrs. Pearoy, growing hot with her own conceit. "Austin Wentword supposed that you would some day be rich, and that was why he paid you such assiduous court. You have not seen him since your grandfather's death, I take it P

" I have not." "True. Well, ho won't be apt to trouble you again. Why! Simply because he has doubtless suspected that all is not gold

that glitters, and that the supposed heiress has been cut off with a shilling. I understand these men, they are all sordid creat " Mother, cease, I pray you. Have yo

forgotten my father?" said Grace, in s choked undertone. "No; Mr. Penroy was a good man, the best one I ever met, yet he had his faults."

Who has not!" "True; but it was of Wentword that we were speaking. Do you expect him again to see you?"

Grace was silent. "I understand your feelings; you hope he will return again, but, let me tell you, he had better not. I would sooner see you dead than the wife of a low mechanic.

"Mother, why will you persist in speak ing thus disrespectfully of Austin?" "I express my true opinion."

"I hope not. "I see that you entertain a sneaking affect

a serange, magor gumer in the faded eyes as she asked the question. " No, I did not," said the girl.

"Then why do you imagine that my father disinherited me, his only child, to take up with a more distant relative?" RULING PASSION OF THE CREATOR "I only know that he so declared his in

The Hop and Proverbs That Made the Actor Famous-Birds That Cannot Flock.

The Big Joke in Which He Was Assisted "Will you permit me to ask you a quesby Florence and a Minstrel Company.

The story of the genesis of Sothern's great "I have no wish to claim what is not my part, Lord Dundreary, is a very curious one. On May 12, 1858, was produced for the first own by law and right, mother dear," pro-meded Grace, as she satik to a seat and retime the piece known as "Our American Cousin," by Tom Taylor. Much to his dis earded Mrs. Penrov with a saddened glow or the nonest gray eyes. "I only know that gust, Sothern was cast for the subordinate character of Lord Dundreary, who was in grandpa executed a will is my favor, but there is this that has puzzled me. If the will was not signed, would it be lawful when tended to be an old man, and who had only forty-seven lines to speak. At first he de-clined to play the part, but subsequently, on

it was surely the testator's wish and intention to place his name to the instrument, the condition that he should be permitted to death alone preventing !" rewrite it on lines of his own, undertook it. "Of course such a will could not be law Then he commenced putting into it every

thing he had seen that had struck him as wildly absurd. On the first night the part ful.' "Then I how to your claim, mother dear. The will that I saw that fatal morning was was by no means a success. Indeed, it was not signed!"

"And your grandfather was dead i" "Yes, I am sure of that." A gleeful, exuitant light shot into the eyes of the widow. She fairly beamed

acters of a serious and even pathetic type meant by this piece of wild eccentricity upon her daughter, and in a voice tremulous Only one thing connected with the imwith emotion she said : sersonation - the quaint little hop, that add "impediment in his gait," which be "It is well. An evil man has been frus-

trated. You may go now, Grace, and seek came as much part and parcel of his lord-ship as the impediment in his speech-was needed rest. You shall not repent this frankness, for while I have a home you the result of accident. At rehearsal one cold will have one. Good-night, my child; day Sothern, who was ever of a restless diswill talk further on this subject at another position, was endeavoring to keep himself warm by hopping about at the back of the stage when Miss Keane sarcastically inquired time.

Mrs. Penroy rose, went to her daughter's ide, kissed her with seeming tenderness, and then Grace went from the room. "Saved ! thank Heaven !" fervently ejac

ulated the widow. Insomnia Is Dangerous.

Dr. Sara B. Chase is a great believer in resting the brain. She said :

People die sooner from brain work than they do from over physical work. We ought not to be obliged to work so as to kill ourselves. We can stand a great deal more of physical work if we have proper conditions of life than

we can brain work. The brain is a very peculiar organ, and requires more attention and care than perhaps any other organ of the body. It must have plenty of rest and plenty of change and recreation. The only way to rest the brain properly and thoroughly is by taking sleep. If the brain becomes overtaxed and weary through a constant amount of work and worry it must be rested by having

an entire change of scene and condi-tion. When the brain has become wearied the whole body becomes disorganized, and for a man to be in a healthy condition his brain must be strong and clear and active. The brain is the most active and hard worked of all the organs of the body, and great

care must be taken that it is not overtaxed and overburdened. Students particularly should avoid studying too hard. Persons who are troubled with whole flock of birds having only one feather! insomnia are in a very dangerous condition. There are many who obtain only two or three hours sleep in a

night and yet feel comparatively well and free from pain. They will, how ever, break down very suddenly. This is caused very often by their nerves not being in a healthy condition, and unless attended to at once may develop

into insanity-New York Mail and Express.

A Woman's Gift.

It is, indeed, a fitting thing that the woman who is enriched through rev enue based on a Pittsburgh rent roll, should bestow upon this city a princely gift in the form of a park. The gift made by Mrs. Schenley is a graceful as well as a noble one, destined to en-

It was with Miss Neilson's husband, Mr. shrine her memory most felicitously Philip Lee, for a victim that he perpetrated throughout the years to come. Pittsthat which was probably the most extensive is met by a woman

E. A. SOTHERN'S HUMOR. (suy nation that elpilada to mech money h rder to go well shod. The reader may be interests in knowing how some great men go shod. President Harrison wears land shoes, with

OF LORD DUNDREARY.

some two or three weeks before the public

name had hitherto been identified with char-

"he was going to introduce that in Dun-

dreary?" Among the bystanding actors and actresses this created a laugh, and Sothern,

who at the time was out of temper with his

part, replied in his gravest manner; "Yes,

diss Kenne; that's my view of the charac

er." Having so far committed himself, he

felt bound to go on with it, and finding as

the rebearsal progressed that the whole com-

pany, meluding the scene shifters, were con-

ulsed with laughter he at night made capi

"BIRDS OF A FEATHEL"

The following example of Sothern's plan of putting into Lord Dundreary all the ec-centric things he had ever heard, is told in

the actor's own words. It has to do with his

which, it may be remembered, constituted one of the great "hits" of the character:

"A number of us were, years ago, taking

upper in Halifax after a performance, when

a man entered the room, and, looking at us, said: "Oh, I see! Birds of a feather!" I in-

tantly saw the weak side of this fragment

of a well known maxim, and winking at my

prother actors, and assuming utter ignor

ance, I said: 'What do you mean by birds of

a feather? He looked rather staggered, and

replied: 'What, have you never heard of the old English proverb "Birds of a feather flock

ogether?"' Every one shook his head. He

then said: 'I never met such a lot of igno-ramuses in my life.' That was my cue, and I

began to turn the proverb inside out. 1 said

The thing is utterly radiculous. Besides, the

poor bird that had that feather must have

flown on one side; consequently, as the other birds couldn't fly at all, they couldn't flock

ogether. But even accepting the absurdity,

they flocked at all they must flock together,

as no bird could possibly be such a fool as to

go into a corner and try and flock by him-

elf.' Our visitor began to see the force of

the logic, and whs greeted with roars of

aughter. I made a memorandum of the in-

ident, and years afterward elaborated the

Sothern often organized his "sells," as his

ingrapher calls them, on a scale so gigantic

and so elaborate that they may be classed as

farces in real life. If we can forget the an-

noyance that must have been caused to the

THE RANOUET IN BOHEMIA.

fortunate victims, many of them are irre-

dea in writing Dundreary."

sistibly laughable.

habit of "twisting about familiar proverbs,

cal out of a modified hop.

began to understand what an actor

broad toes, size No. 8,

his build.

No. 7.

tou gaiters of the best quality;

wears a button gaiter, No. 7,

sider that he is 6 foot 4 inchestall.

takes pride in his No. 8 laces boots.

foot with a pair of laced shoes No. 8.

congress gaiter No. 6.

lace shoes No. 7.

of the viceroy.

London Times.

He said:

Vice President Morton wear No. 6% but

Ex-President Arthur wors snug fitting

ace shoes, size 51%. Henry Clews, the banker, wars a No. 51%

aced shoe, which is quite is proportion to

Cyrus W. Field pays \$30 a pir for his No

9 boots. The price is high not because of the size, but of the fine quality of stock that he demands to cover his bng slim foot.

Archbishop Corrigan weas a trim con

gress gaiter, No. 6%. Bishop Potter, of the dioces of New York.

Mr. David Dudley Field wers a laced shoe.

size 1014; but that is not large when we con

Gen. Adam Badeau wears congress gaiters

Police Superintendent William Murray

Amos J. Cummings pays ribute to the eter-

nal fitness of things by wearing disc congress gaiters. The size is No. 8%.

Gen. Horace Porter covers his muscular

Judge Patrick Duffy, whose fame has gone

beyond Jefferson market pelice court, wears

Richard K. Fox, of sporting fame, has a

P. S. Gilmore, whose baton has waved to

the delight of musical ears, wears button gaiters No. 8½.-Avard Moore.

An Emperor's Courier.

The Chinese papers describe the reception of the imperial courier from Pekin, who con-

veyed to the viceroy of Canton the news of

his transfer to another province. Arriving at the viceroy's yamen in the afternoon he

was received with a salute of nine guns. Every one of the doors form the outer gate

into the sanctum sanctorum of the viceroy

were instantly thrown open, and the courier,

dismounting from his horse, was met by the

viceroy in richly embroidered robes of state.

After greetings the courier was conducted

into the great hall of justice, where a table

with incense and candles was set facing north-ward. The courier walked up to the table

and took from the folds of his dress the im-

perial edict, gorgeous in yellow satin, and with averted face unfurled the roll in front

Suddenly every one in the room, from the

viceroy to the lowest attendant, fell down on

their knees and performed nine prostrations,

at the end of which, all still kneeling, the

courier read out, in a sonorous, sing-song

style, the imperial command. The viceroy then rose, and, taking the edict in both hands,

raised it aloft. The courier then retired, not

a word having been spoken; but, instead of

going out as he had come in (by the front door), he went by an obscure, side door suit-

able to his rank, as once the edict was de-

livered he reverted to his own rank, and,

being now without a message, lost all his

honors as an imperial messenger. A few moments before he was treated as all but an

emperor; now he was only a small official,-

Outdoor Exercise.

Dr. John T. Nagle, of the bureau of vita

statistics, believes in resting in the open air.

For some persons the most beneficial kind

of rest that they can take would be yachting.

Others find rest in driving. Rest, like recrea-

tion, should be taken in a manner that is

most concenial to the one who wants rest.

You will find a great many persons who are

very fond of the water, and as soon as their

day's work is over they make a rush for the

boat. Some are fond of horseback riding,

and as soon as their downtown duties for the

day are ended they will make for their stable

just as fast as possible, get their horses and

ride through the park. Others find rest in

swinging in hammocks and reading a book.

Some find rest in walking. In fact, anything

that changes the scene or changes the thoughts

constitutes a rest, and if a man has sufficient

control over his mind and his thoughts, sc

that he can put them entirely away from

) crain

nd the

211 pt.

their prey.

him at intervals during the day and give hu

strength, he will derive a great deal of bene

fit from so doing .- New York Mail and Ex-

Painted Dogs.

Painted dogs are in great favor in some

quarters. There are many reasons which may account for the paint. A new owner of

an old dog may wish to change the canine's

complexion to suit his furniture and new sur-

"I had a dog with three black spots on each

knew me, sprang to my side and I led

A Morphine Antidote.

Professor Bokai believes that the best anti-

dote for morphine is picrotoxin. The two

substances act in an opposite manner on the

respiratory center, morphine paralyzing its

action, while small doses of picrotoxin in-

crease it. As in poisoning by morphine death

occurs from paralysis of the respiratory cen-

ter, and as picrotoxin hinders this paralysis

it follows that picrotoxin is likely to be of

real use in morphine poisoning. Professor

Bokai also believes that picrotoxin will be

found of value in preventing fatal effects

from asphyxia from too free administration

Practical.

Horace Greeley had the reputation of be-

ing a practical philanthropist, and his advice

was sought by hundreds of strangers, whose

only excuse for intruding upon him was that

they needed counsel, and that he had the

One day, while he was writing an important

letter in his office, a boy, 15 years old, entered

the room, and, standing near the door and

behind the editor's chair, said, "Mr. Greeley,

"Say on," answered the editor, without

topping his pen or even glancing at the boy.

the boy, "is my sister. I have been boarding

with her, and she let me have board so cheap

that I could earn money enough to pay her,

and have something left to buy my clothes.

Now I have quarreled with her, and am

boarding at another place, where they charge

me all I can earn for my board-not so good

as I had at my sister's-and I having nothing

"Is your sister marriedf" asked Mr. Gree

"Go straight to you sister and tell her that

you are ashamed of yourself, and ask her for-

giveness. If she will take you, go back and

if your own sister is not your friend, you

will not be likely to find any friend in New

The boy departed without another word,

and Mr. Greeley had not even seen him,

so engrossed was he with his writing. This

poor boy did not personally know Mr. Gree-

ley, but, being in distress, sought him out in

a city of several hundred thousand people as

"It was a higher compliment than I had ever before seen conferred upon any one,"

mber that

writes the Hon. Ell Thayer, who was present at the interview, and reports it in his "His tory of the Kansas Crusada"-Youth's Com

ley, without looking up or stopping his pen, "Yes, sir."

"Is she a respectable woman?"

live with her, and after this rems

the man to give him good advice.

"Certainly, sir."

York city."

who

left to pay for clothes. What shall I do?"

"The only relative I have here," continued

of chloroform .- New York Telegram.

brains that could advise them.

I have come to ask your advice."

side," remarked a South Sider. "He strayed

d and brain a root

press,

roundings.

shapely foot, which he covers with a pair of

TWO WONDERFUL TREES.

THEY ARE THE LIVING WONDERS

OF THE WORLD'S FORESTS.

the Stinging Tree of Australia, Which

Causes Great Suffering to All Who Teuch

It-"The Devil of Trees," Which Is a

One of the most remarkable-not the most

emarkable-trees known to the botanist is

the stinging tree of Queensiand, Australia,

It hardly attains to the dignity of a tree, sel-

dom growing to be more than 10 or 12 feet in

height, which, even in this country of less

uxuriant vegetation, would rank it with the

shrubs and bushes. Whether the tree is a foot or 12 feet in height, it always grows in a

one shape, with whitish, birch colored limbs

and trunk, with saucer shaped dark colored

leaves and flaming red berries. The edge of

each point being provided with a thorn like

that of the thistle. This thorn is the famous

"sting" about which travelers tell wonderful

A puncture from one of these thorns leaves

no mark, but the pain is said to be madden-

ing in the extreme. If one is stung on the right hand, the pain extends all over that

ide of the body, causing excruciating agony

for hours or even days afterwards, having,

in fact, been known to cause loss of the senses and even partial or total paralysis. An Aus-

tralian hunter tells of how he was reminded

luring every damp spell for a period of nine

years of a slight wound on the wrist, caused

by one of the withered leaves of this tree blowing from one of the bushes and touching aim in its flight. If a horse, while grazing, ac

identally touches his nose to one of thes eaves, he exhibits every symptom of an an

nal suffering from hydrophobia. He rus hes

open mouthed at every moving thing-firee,

ention-and almost invariably must be dis

posed of in the same manner as if Suffering

from the terrible malady above mentioned.

Dogs that have been stung on the legs by the

poisonous spikes of the stinging tree chew off the limb above the wound and seem to think

compared to that caused by the an operation slight compared to that caused by the slight THE CANSIDAL THEE

The cannibal tree, which I am strongly tempted to call the most wonderful of God's many wonders in vegetable life, contests for

many wontread its horrid leaves with the singing monster above mentioned in many parts of the South Australian jungles. If

the stinging tree could be appropriately styled the demosy of the antipodian wilds, the

annibal tree is surely "a thousand devils painted brown," as Wilson says of the feelers of the devil fish. It grows up in the shape of

Yhuge pineapple and seldom attains a height

of over 8 feet, in rare instances 9 to 11. Its

eight has no control of its diameter, as the

reader may imagine when told that one of S

feet is frequently 3 to 5 feet through at the

ground. The leaves, which resemble wide

boards of a dark olive green more than any

thing else, are frequently 10 to 12 feet long

and 20 inches through in the pulpy part, next to the trunk. These thick, board like leaves

all put out from the top of the tree and hang

Upon the apex of the cone, around which

all these mamn, th leaves center, and looking much like the pistils of a huge flower, are

two concave figures, resembling dinner plates,

strung one above the other on a stick. These

are constantly filled with a sickening, intoxi-

cating honey distilled by the tree. The natives of South Australia worship

the cannibal tree in the name of "The Devil

of Trees," and perform many uncanny rites

about its death dealing leaves, not is fre-

quently going so far as to sacrifice one of

their number to the blood-thirsty monster.

AN AWFUL SCENE.

A description of a scene of this kind, writ-

ten by Cherrie, the Scotch traveler, and printed in The South Australian Register.

March 11, 1875, I give below: *** * My observations on this occasion

were suddenly interrupted by the natives

chanting what Hendricks told me were pro-

pitiatory hymns to the great tree devil.

With still wilder shricks and chants they now

surrounded one of the women and urged her

with the points of their javelins until, slowi

and with despairing face, she climbed up the

huge leaves of the tree and stood upon the

concaved honey receptacle in the center

"Tisk! tisk?" adving! drink!) eried the men

Stooping, she drank of the viscid fluid in the

her face and convulsive cords in her limbs

she made an effort to spring from the fatal

spot. But, oh, no! The atrocious cannibal tree, that demon that had stood so inert and

lead, came to sudden and savage life. The

lelicate but long palpi, like the threads

in the center of a flower, danced above her

end with the fury of starved serpents; then,

gence, they fastened upon her in sudden coils

while her awful screams and yet more awful

drunken laughter rose wildly, to be instantly

strangled down again into a gurgling moan

the tendrils, one after another, like great

green serpents, with brutal energy and in-

fernal rapidity, rose, protracted themselves

and wrapped her about in fold after fold, ever

ightening with the cruel swiftness and sav-

age tenacity of anacondas fastening upon

"It was the barbarity of the Laocoon

without its beauty-this strange, horrible marder. And now the giant leaves, which

ad hung so limp and lifeless to the ground,

rose slowly and stiffly like the arms of a der

rick, and erected themselves like a huge

pointed church spire high in the air, approach

ing each other and locking their bony fingers

over the dead and hampered woman with the

ilent force of an hydraulic press and the

ruthless purpose of a thumb screw. A mo

nent more, and while I could see the base

of these great levers pressing more tightly

toward each other from their intersticus,

there trickled down the trunk of the tre

great streams of viscid, honey-like fluid

mingled herribly with the blood of the poor

victim. At sight of this the savage hordes

around me, velling madly, bounded forward

crowded to the tree, clasped it, and with

ups, leaves, hands and tongues, each one

obtained enough of the liquid to send him mad and frantic."-John W. Wright in St.

Religious Lessons Thrown Away.

Religion slips through some people's fingers

s rapidly as ill gotten money. An old Scotch

minister told his congregation the truth when

"Brethren, you are just like the duke's

swans in the lake yonder. You come to

church every Sabbath, and I lave you all over

with the Gospel water, and I pour it upon you

mtil you are almost drowned with it; but

ou just gang away hame and sit down by

your flreside, give your wings a bit o' flap,

nd you are just as dry as ever again."-

Appointments, once made, become debts

If I have made an appointment with you, I

owe so, punctuality. I have no right to throw a so your time, if I do my own -

Women have had full suffrage in Wy-

oming for twenty years, and the people

have incorporated that feature into their

state constitution by a majority of 8 to L.

-Tabrarianship is the new profession,

and an attractive one it is in many ways.

A school for training in this direction is

successfully operated in Albany under

gents, and nineteen young men and

romen, chiefly college graduates, are

there fitting themselves to take entire

the supervision of Columbia College re-

Louis Republic.

Scottish American.

he said:

ound and around her neck and arms, and

iac intelli

is if they had instincts of demo

Rising instantly, with wild frenzy in

down to the ground, forming a kind of um

brella around the stem.

nan, weed or anything that attracts |

the peculiarly shaped leaf is deeply notched,

Veritable Cannibal.

stories.

seeing me to a living soul. Keep my secret until 1 bid you speak, and you will never regret it. Promise mo thus, Grace." "I promise, certainly,"

Then Lura sprang up, contraced and kissed her cousin, and turned toward the

"I must go now, dearest, but we shall meet again ere long " Good-night." Quickly turning the key Lura opened th door and glidest from the room, Swifely she passed down the stairs and thence out into the night.

Barely had she gained the gate on th road when she feit a touch on her shoulder The moon just then disclosed its face.

"Hat I thought so, Lara Joreet No dead, but you shall die in an other minute A pair of digus, cruel as death, close t the throat of Lura, and she felt her

self sinking, fainting, dying, to the ground

CHAPTER XVIIL FREENDS AT WAS.

In vain Lura Joyce tried to cry out. The terrible fingers about her throat shut off all articulation.

"Yes, you shall die !" hissed the voice of Clinton Starbright, as he crushed her to th ground, and clung to her throat with the fury of a madiman.

He did not know how she came to use from the doom of the guich, he only knew that she was alive and ready to do him the utmost harm. He saw her enter the house he guessed the truth, although he bud no seen her face, and had lain in wait until she came out

He had come too near the goal of his um bitious desires to falter at triffes, or at the sacrifice of human lives. There was m mercy in his heart as he pressed the sien der girl under his hands to the carth. ir Lura t

Bhe grew faint, and myriads of strang lights flitted before her vision. Was this death? Would us one come to the rescui

These thoughts flitted through the numbed brain of the dying girl, and then the darkness of insensibility crept over al "Secundrel. I have you at last"

A hand clutched the arm of the wicker assassin, and the next instant he was huries rudely from his victim.

Captain Starinight uttered a low, alarmed cry. It was no ordinary affair to be caught in such a position, and he realized his danger

at once. Drawing his hat low, he attempted to escape, but a stern voice held his steps, and sent a chill of alarm to his erayen heart.

"Run, or offer to; and I fire !" Then the Captain saw that he was con

ered by a gleaning revolver. His own hand fell to his hip. To his chagrin, how ever, he discovered that he was unarmed

de de

(hereitere)

"L RDI	NOD, CHIEL MIATORSCHI," 1
the stra	"The gold hills of Call
have w:	- your return in vain
a balle	which Judge Lynch
knottes	murderer. Your has
orived	I even the wide casts
# 100m 11/	een you and your

will r h. Murder! That to bo your example, and it is find to your character-'

At this moment the moon illuminated the scene, and the stranger's face was fully re-

Captain Starbright interrupted him with a great cry. "My God I it is Earl Vandib's ?"

Aye! and the avenger of the wronged re trailed you to your lair, imposter, thief, assassint Now die, coward that you

A sharp report followed.

Captam Starbright sank to the ground. and for some moments the avenger bent over his victim.

"Dead !" he finally articulated. Then, hearing steps and voices approaching at-

Madam, you will rite this "No threats, Captain. I know what I am tuoda "I suppose so," sugrily.

who has put you up to defying "I have consulted only my o 144.

"I do not believe it." "Have a care, or your insolence may be ... ented

"The villain I encountered in the road just now has been here and set you in open rebellion against me, and against your daughter. You have doubtless agreed to divide the spoils with him."

The surprised look on her face was evi-dence that Mrs. Penroy did not fully comrehend the man's meaning. He, however, ess shrowd than usual, so blinded by indig nation was he, failed to comprehend, and proceeded, with floree wrath:

"It is Karl Vandible, the runaway yaga bond and social outcast, who has come here

and set you up to defy the expressed wishes of your father. But let me tell you that your scheme will fail. It shall be my work to expose his villamy and yours, and to that kind old man's grand daughter the property that he in his dying

moments said she should have." For a full minute Mrs. Ponroy could not speak from astonishment.

"Kurl Vandible is dead. You told me so vourself

So I thought, but he has returned, and to night made an attempt to murder me, I believe, at your suggestion."

"Are you mad, Captain !" "Very near it, I believe, on account of rour ingratitude, after I have done so much

So much, indeed " sneered the woman

"I believe nothing you say. Even if Karl should live he has no claim ou my father's property.

No, but he will assist you to wir against the wishes of the dead, and in spposition to the interests of Grace. It is a air plot, but it will not work, rest assured of

that " If there is no will I shall win."

"But there is a will."

"Then I call on you to produce it." "It will be forthcoming in good time." "Very good, I will see about that. Again

I say that you are up longer wanted at Lone Hollow, Captain Starbright."

"I may not choose to go at your bid-ng. You, luce myself, are only a guest here," said the Captain, with a smile that had in it more of venom than pleasantry.

"I will show you." Mrs. Penroy sprang up and seized a bell

pull. She was not quick enough, however, "I will retire, but not from Lone Hollow,

said the Captain, bowing and striding from the room

CHAPTER XIX. THE WIDOW HEARS & REVELATION.

Mrs. Penroy hesitated a moment about ringing, until the Captain had made good his escape from the house, then she rang. and to the servant who answered she called for Grace.

The latter was in her room preparing b ire. For some reason she had not heard the postol shot, and was utterly oblivious of with my own eyes." the dangers that had monaced Lura Joye

after ner departure from Lone Hollow. Grace al once want to her mother

So you em answer when I call," uttered the woman, in a tone most unpreasant. "I always do, mother."

"Do you!" with a sneer. "Real dutiful all at once, aren't you! Have you seen Captain Starbright this evening?"

"I have not." "Did you hear that his life had been

"I did not." "I heard some commotion outside, but do

not believe it was any thing arrives. The Captain has been carrying affairs with a high hand here of late, and I am determined

or him." cried Mrs. Peuroy, angril "Let me tell you that you receive his fur ther attentions at your peril. Should you dare marry such as he I would disinherit

It was Grace's turn to show resentine Meek people are usually firm enough 10W. whou the rock of forbearance has been passed.

"Mothor, I will not listen. You talk o disinheriting me, but that you can not do, since you have nothing of your own; my in ritance comes direct from Gra Vandible, and you can not touch it. While I live, however, you shall not want for a nome and all the comforts that money can give, but you must not insult my feelings as you have done to night."

The girl chokedat the last, and there wer tears in the honest gray eyes, for it grieved the heart of Grace to speak harshly to her mother, even under provocation.

A sneer curied the lip of Mrs. Penroy. which failed to improve her looks, and in her faded eves there came a sudden, un readable gleam.

"So!" she aspirated, "I see that the imsucceed !"

"Captain Starbrightf" "Yes. He has given you to understand hight of his last illness, giving you every sanativu, are literally swasming with thing. Will you deny it !"

" No, for it is true "I knew it. When Captain Starbright

and I am the only heir to my father's prop erty. You see, the alme is on the other foot, and that you remain an inmate of Lone Hollow at my sufferance. The little plot arranged between you and the Captain to win a million has failed. I am not the dupe and fool you and Captain Starbright imagined.

The widow tapped her gold snuff-bex to give emphasis to her words.

Grace regarded her in horrified silence Her mother must be losing her reason, it seemed to Grace, else she would never wicked

'You didn't imagine that I would see through your scheme, it was so neatly

planned Mother, picase don't," pleaded Grace. "But I will, just the same, you ungrateful girl. I will not submit to be driven me by you and that scoundrelly

Captain, I-Mother, I can not listen," protested Grace. "I know you are not yourself to-night. Some other time, when you are

calm, I will talk with you on this subject. "I am calm now," declared Mrs Penroy "I wish you to tell me the truth regarding

this Captam Starbright." "I know no more than you do about him " Did he tell you that your grandfather

left a will! "Yes. I know he left one, for I saw

When! Where!" demanded Mrs. Penwy, emperic.

Grace explained how, on the morning of Mr. Vandible's death, she had thought she heard his voice calling and she had rushed in to find him lying still and white on the pil-

"The will was lying before him, and a stranger, a lawyer. I suppose, and Captain Starbright slood at the bedside. Grandfather was dead even then, but in my ex-

ment I did not fully realize it." "And you saw the will, you are sure of (bat P "I am aure of that "

"Did you know what it contained !"

There was a flush on the widow's cheek,

and Schenley park will be, for succeeding generations, a monument to her memory. The locality seems to meet all the requirements and will give to Pittsburgers a breathing place

second to none, when art shall have fully aided nature in developing the The pur possibilities of the tract. chase of the additional 300 acres, at Schenley, must surely come to pass if this city and its people desire to embrace a golden opportunity. Pittsburg is no longer to be a parkless city, and she owes her new found privilege to a woman.-Pittsburg Bulletin.

CEYLON TURTLES.

The Shells of the Large Ones Used as Seats by the Natives.

The correspondent of a Ceylon journal describes the turtles on the coast in the neighborhood of Jaffna, in the north maculate Captain Starbright has played his of the island, as being innumerable. cards well; but in spite of that he shall not They are of three species, called sea, milk

and pariah turtles respectively. The ordinary or sea turtle is generally large in size, and is met everywhere at sea that Morgan, my father, made a will on the around Jaffna. Two tiny islands, called

them. The islands themselves are sterile and always exposed to inundatold you that your grandfather left a will tion; the inhabitants are poor and ignothe turtles. They use the shells of the large ones as seats. In the town of Jaffna the ordinary turtle is always pro curable, and it is a favorite article of food with the people. During Lent, when meat is forbidden, it is largely used by the Roman Catholics of the

place, and the fishermen do a good business in it. The milk turtle is small in size, and is to be found only in wells and banks. It is not an article of food, except with the poorer classes. The make such an accusation, so causeless and pariah turtle is curiously shaped, having a high back, the shell of which some "Stand there and gape, like the silly fool what resembles that of the tortoise. It that you are," cried the uunatural mother. is found in marshes and ditches. It is not an article of food, but is highly val-

the guest. ued by native medical men for certain For a few moments all went well, when medicinal proprieties which it is said to suddenly a quarrel broke out at the end of pressess. Its flesh and blood are supthe table and one of the party, springing to posed to be a panacea for ailments pe his feet, fiercely exclaimed: uliar to children. London Times. French Revolution,' written by my friend, David Weymyss Johson, is not as good a book

"Gentlemen's So Different.

Apropos of hotels, I was chatting a ew days ago with a waiter, and we attacked the subject of tips. "Gentle men's so different, sir," said he. "Now, the other day I was one of twenty waiters who were serving a very expensive dinner to over fifty. After it was over the host called to the head waiter and said, 'Thomas, the dinner was splendid, and tell your men I am very much pleased with their atten-Here's something for them. tion. What do you think it was!" "A sovereign." "Guess again." "Two sovereigns." "Two shillings!" Tab advice: leau! I dare say that host thought he was doing the thing handsomely.

"Gentlemen's so different."-Pall Mall Budget. -There this been a marked decadence

in the use of the French language at Montreal during the last ten years. Formerly it was the prevalent tongue, but now the English predominates.

and expensive) of all his extravagantly con peived and carefully carried out "sells." Unfortunately for Mr. Lee, he expressed, on his first visit to New York, and in Sothern's presence, doubts as to the existence of the wild and delightful American Bohemian life of which he had heard. Sothern told him that his letters of introduction were all to the wrong people, but that if he liked he could introduce him to the right set, and, Mr the reasonable price named by Mrs. Lee having expressed his gratitutle, a suppor party was arranged. Covers were laid for welve, Sothern presiding, and Mr. Lee, as he guest of the evening, sitting on his right

and I lost sight of him. By and by I obhand. Previously, it should be stated, he had served a dog of about his size and build at a been introduced by his host and Mr. W. J. store by which I passed. He was perfectly white, and I kept revolving in my n Florence inlso an inveterate joker, and, of course, in the secret? to the other (supposed) argument in the 'Origin of Species,' endeavotabilities, who gathered round the sumptuoring to determine whether a full grown usly spread board. For a time all went black spotted bull dog could be 'evoluted well, but while the soup was being served into a milky white one. I found he could-by way of the paint brush. I hailed the dog. one well known man was seen to take from under his coat a battle ax, and another celearity drew from beneath his collar a dirk him home to find a thick coat of white over while with a blade over a foot long, which hi the tell-tale spots of black."-Indianapolis gravely unclasped and placed beside his plate. News. hen another took a six shooter fro pocket, while his neighbor drew a scythe and

chiceman's staff from under the table and aid them in the middle of the board. "For heaven's sake," whispered the aston-

hed Mr. Lee into Sothern's ear, "what does his mean? "Keep quiet," replied Sothern, "it is just

what I most feared. These gentlemen have

been drinking, and they have quarreled about

a friend of theirs, a Mr. Weymyss Jobson,

juite an eminent scholar and a very estimate

de gentieman; but I hope, for our sakes

they will not attempt to settle their quarrel

that they will go away quietly and have no

row, It is a fashion they have here to settle

their disputes at a table, or wherever they meet. All we can do now is to await events.

Mr. Leo. "Can we not give warning to the

"Impossible, my dear fellow," said Söthern, regretfully. "Were you even to be sus-pected by these men of any desire to leave

he room, you would be shot like a dog, and

no satisfaction would ever be given your rel-

atives in a court of justice. Such is the

"It is an infernal country, then!" muttered

Whoever says that the 'History of the

every respect as that written by Tom Car-

lyle on the same subject, is a liar and a thief;

and if there is any fool present who desires

All the guests rose suddenly, and every

man grasped his weapon; shots were fired

and the room was filled with smoke and up

roar, several of the guests closed and strug-

ried with each other, and one of the compir-

ators, thrusting a long knife into the amazed

ctim's now trembling hand, said: "Defend yourself! This is butchery-sheer

But Sothern sat quietly by, and gave as his

By this time the whole hotel was roused.

and I fancy that the "joke" went further

than even Sothern in his wildest mood in-

tended. His guests of the evening were a

and been instructed how to act.-Edgar

Shors of Colchrition.

The best foot for all-round service is that

of the native born American; por is there

"Keep cool, and don't get shot."

groupe of knockabout negro minstr

Pemberton's Memoir of Sothern.

to take it up, 1 am his man!

policeF

sountry.

ricti

butchery !

'But there will be murder here!" exclaimed

ere. It is dreadful; but I hope, dear boy,