The Chatham Record.

VOL. V.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., JULY 12, 1883.

NO. 44.

Testerday and To-Day. TESTERDAT.

It is so wide, this great world vaulted o'er By the blue sky chaping white shore to shor And yet it is not wide enough for me! I love you so-it cannot hold my love. not space in earth or heaven above. There is not room for my great love and mo.

TO-DAY. It is so wide, this great would vanited o'er By the sad sky clasping dark shore to shore, it is too wide-it is too wide for me!

Would God that it were purrowed to a grave, And I slept quiet, moght hid with me save -Frances Holoma to the Century

A Painter's Vengeance.

Thirty years ago the Belgian paintthe artistic world by the powerful but extravagant productions which are now exhibited at Brussels in the Museum which bears his name.

Though his brush was generally occupied with classical subjects, or weird allegorical designs such as the "Contest between Good and Evil." he occa-This was a favor, however, which be only accorded to those whose physiognomy happened to interest him. It than the beautiful.

One day he received a visit from a certain M. van Spach, a notary, who had been seized with a desire to have brated artist. dry, wrinkled, keen-eved old gentleman, with an expression of mingled shrewdness and self-innertance - was one of the wealthiest men in Brussels, and as avaricious as he was rich; a characteristic which had procured him the nick-

name of "Maitre Harpagon." Wiertz was aware of his visitor', failing; nevertheless be acceded to his request without donor. The fact was, he had been compacted at first sight by the old serivener's picturesque head. and thin-lipped mouth, which shut like a trap. Weirt: was faseinated, and while his visitor was pompously explaining his wishes, the artist was taking mental note of every line and feat-

"How much will the portrait cost?" was the notary's cautious inquiry.

"My terms are ten thousand frames,

monsieur," was the reply. The lawyer started, stared incredulously, shrugged his shoulders, and

"In that case," he answered dryly, "I have only to wish you good morning." Alarmed at the prospect of losing this promising "subject," whom he had already in imagination transferred to

Those are my usual terms; but as make a reduction in your favor. Sup-

canvas, Wiertz hastened to add:

pose we say five thousand?" Hat M. van spach still objected, org- upon it?" eng that such a sum was exorbitant for "a strip of painted canvas."

and hesitation he agreed to pay three himself let me know thousand francs for the portraittled, he rose to take leave.

When am I to give you the first sit-

"There is no hurry," replied the art tist, who had his own intentions regarding this portrait. "Lam somewhat occupied just now, but will let you know when I have a morning at liber-

The moment his visitor had left the studio Wiertz seized palette and portrait from memory. He painted as if for a wager, while the summer daylight lasted; and, thanks to his marvelous rapidity of execution, when evening came the picture was all but fin-

ished He had represented the old notary scated at a table, strewn with papers and parchments, his full face turned toward the spectator. The head was brought out in masterly relief against a shadowed backround, and painted in the artist's best style; bold, free and unconventional, showing no signs of its harried execution. The likeness was striking in its fidelity, giving not only the features, but the character and expression of the original, so that the

canvas seemed instinct with life. The following morning Weirtz gave the finishing touches to his work, put it in a frame, and dispatched it to Van Spa b; instructing the messenger to

wait for an answer. He rubbed his hands with pleasure as he pictured the old gentleman's de, light and astonishment, and anticipat ed the sensation which this tour de force would create in artistic circles.

In doe time the messenger returned excellent." with the picture in one hand and a

missed him, opened the letter, and read

"Sir—I beg to return your extraordi-nary production, which I cannot sup-pose is intended for my portrait, as it bears no resemblance to me. In art, as ocars no resemblance to me. In are, as in everything else, I like to have my money's worth for my money, and I do not choose to pay you the sum of three thousand frames for one afternoon's work. As you do not consider no worth the trouble of painting seriously, I must decline any further transactions with you, and remain, sir,

Yours obediently, Peter van Spach,"

When the artist recovered from his astonishment at this remarkable epistle. he lairst into a lit of laughter which made the studio ring.

"His money's worth ha! ha! Maitre Harpagon has overreached himself for once. He could have sold it for five times what it cost him the benighted old Phelistine,"

He placed the rejected picture once more on the easel, and regarded it long and critically, only to become more convinced of its merit. He knew that sionally consented to paint portraits. art judges would pronounce it a chef d'œuvre. His amusement began to give place to irritation at the indignity to which his work had been subjectedmay be added that his taste inclined and vague projects of vengeance rose rather to the grotesque and eccentric before him as he paced the floor, with

bent head and knitted brows. Suddenly he stopped short, his eyes sparkling with mischievous satisfaction at an idea which had suddenly occurred his features perpetuated by the celes to him. He took up his palette, and Maitre van Spach-a act to work upon the picture again, adroitly aftering and retouching,

In an incredibly short space of time it underwent a startling metamorphosix. While carefully preserving the likeness, he had altered the face by exaggerating its characteristics; giving a cumning leer to the deeply-set eyes, a grimmer curve to the thin hps, and a scowl to the heavy brows. A stubby beard appeared on the chin, and the attitude became drooping and decrepit.

Then the notary's accessories vanish-That herd was a perfect treasure to an -ed, the background-becoming the wall artist, with its hald cranium, wrinkled of a cell, with a barred window; While forehead, shaggy brows overhanging the table, with its litter of parchments, the small piercing eyes, hooked nose, was transformed into a rough benchbeneath which might be discerned a pitcher and a loaf.

When this was achieved to his satisfuction; the artist signed his work, and gummed on the frame a conspicuons label, with the inscription, "Impris-

Then he sent for a fiacre and drove to Melchior's, the well-known picturedealer in the Rue de la Madeline whose window offers such constant attraction to lovers of art.

"I have something to show you," began Wiertz. "I have just finished this study, which I think is fairly successful. Can you find room for it in your window?"

"Find room for it? I should think so!" exclaimed the dealer, enthusiastically. "My dear fellow, it is first rate? your face interests me, I am willing to I have seen nothing of yours more -triking and original and that is say, ing much. What price do you put

"I have not yet decided," replied the painter. "Give it a good place in the rose, At length, after much bargaining window, and if a perchaser presents

"frame included;" and this being set- led in the place of honor, and soon at tracted a curious group. All day Melchior's window was surrounded; and next morning the papers noticed the wonderful picture, and sent fresh crowds to gaze at it.

Among the rest was a friend of Mattre van Spach, who could hardly believe his eyes on recognizing the worthy notary in this "questionable shape." He hastened at once to inform him of the liberty which had been brushes, placed a fresh canvas on his taken with his person; and not long streets for a day or two. Not a bad easel, and dashed in the outline of the afterward the old lawyer burst into the shop, startling its proprietor, who at once recognized the original of the famous picture.

"M. Melchoir," began the intruder. "I have been made the victim of a shameful practical joke, by one of your clients. It is my portrait sir, that hangs in your window; it is I, sir- I, Maitre van Spach - who am held up to ridicule in that infamous daub - pilloried for all the world to see as an imprisoned bankrupt! If the thing is not removed

I shall apply to the police." At this threat the picture dealer nerely smiled.

"I must refer you to the artist, mon sieur," he returned, coolly. "The pic ture belongs to him, and I cannot remove it without his permission."

To Wiertz's house went Maitre van Spach, in a white heat of rage and indignation. On entering the studio, he found the painter lounging in an arm- it was not until in had cut it out of chair, smoking his afternoon eigar.

"Ah, is it you, Maitre" bland greeting. "To what fortunate manifestation of the painter's vengecircumstance am I indebted for this ance visit? Pray take a seat. Do you smoke? You will find these eigars

note in the other. Wiertz hasily dis-cutting short these courtesies with name of Maitre van Spach.

scant ceremony, "let us come to the point. There is at this moment in Melchoir's window a picture-a caricature-which makes me the laughing stock of the town. I insist on its point. being taken out at once-at once, do you understand?"

"Not quite," replied the other, imparturbably. "It is true there is a picture of mine at Melchior's but I really don't see how it makes you ridiculous."

"You don't see? But that picture is my portrait, sir-my portrait." cried his visitor, rapping his cane upon the

"Your portrait?" echoed the other, with a look of surprise. "Of course it is, as any one else can

see at a glance. You "But excuse me" the painter interrupted "you said yesterday that it did

not resemble you in the least. See here is your letter to that effect." Van Spach colored and bit his lip.

He felt that he had been caught. "Such being the case," continued Wiertz, "and the work being returned on my hands, I have a perfect right to dispose of it to the best advantage."

The notary took a turn or two across the room to recover his composure.

"Con e," he said, at length, foreing a smile, "let us try to arrange this ridieulous affair amicably. I will give you the three thousand francs at once, and take the horrible thing out of the

"Stay a moment," interrupted his companion, as he flicked the ashes from his eigar, and carelessly changed his position. "You must be aware that the picture in its present shape is tentimes more valuable than a more portrait. It is now a work of imaginar tion and invention, and I may own that I consider it one of my most successful canvases. I could not think of parting with it for less than fifteen thousand tranes."

The notary gasped. "Fifteen thousand frames! You are

joking." "Not at all. That is my price; you may take it or leave it?"

There was a moment's pause; then the visitor turned on his heel.

"Heave it, then! Go to the dence with your picture," he retorted, as he left the rosm, banging the door behind

He had not gone many yards from the house however, when he stopped short and reflected. So long as that ill-omened canvas remained on view in Melchior's window he would not know a moment's peace. The story would be sure to get, wind, and even his friends would join in the laugh against him. He would bardly dare to show his face abroad. At any sacritice this scandal must be stopped, But diffeen thousand frames! He fairly grouned as he reluciantly retraced

his steps toward the house. "Monsieur Wiertz," he began, in a conciliatory tone, "I have considered the matter, and - I agree to your terms, I will take the picture for the sumyou named."

Wiertz threw away his vigar and

"Monsieur, you are very kind. But it happens that I, too, have been concurred to me."

The notary shuddered. He dreaded

"What is it?" he asked nervously.

"As my picture seems to have made a sensation, I think I will advertise it to be radled for at five francs a ticket, and that all the town may have a chance of seeing it, I shall hire a con. missionaire to carry it through the notion-eh?"

Maitre van Spach was speechless with consternation.

"You-you would not do that?" he stammered.

eWhy not? I am confident the plan would succeed-so confident that I wouldn't give it up for less than thirty thousand francs money down."

The unfortunate notary burst into a cold perspiration, and wiped his forehead with his handkerchief. To see time to discover them, still there are himself trotted round Brussels on a porter's back, labelled "Imprisoned for debt!" It was like a horrible night-

"Here," he exclaimed, desperately, taking out his pocket-book "here is a check for the amount. For Heaven's sake let me have the picture, and I will say no more about it."

Half an hour afterward the detestable canvas was in his possession; but the frame and burned it to ashes that was his he felt himself safe from Some fresh

Meantime, Wiertz cashed the cheek, and after deducting the sum of ten thousands france—the price he had first demanded forwarded the rest to "Monseiur," interrupted the notary, the charitable fund of the town in the the left hand requires eighty-two days :

Spars and Whips.

The history of space is both curious and entertaining. The earliest form of spur was a single goad or sharp

The dashing young knights of the fendal times had a great love for decorating their spars with jew-ba

In the tournaments they used spura with mottoes on the shanks. One such had "A true knight and I" on one side, and "Anger we and try" on the other. By ancient ensteen, the chorister boys in the cathedra's can claim "spur

money" if anybody outers the sacred edifice with spairs on If you bring in spar or but, Sixpence you pay -be sure of that,

The whip was not so knightly as the apur; it however took part in several old custones.

In the ancient city of York was a day called whip-dog day, on which the boys were accustomed to go around and whip every dog they met. This originated in the following peculiar fact. A priest once celebrating mass dropped the pix, which an unreligious log snapped up and swallowed.

The profane beast was hung, and for years his species was subjected to torment for his outrageous implety. That was, of course, in the good old times-Another humane game connected with the whip was this. A rooster was tied to the branch of a tree. The players were blindfolded and presented with long whips. They were then led to a little distance, and commenced lashing in all directions, the fun consisting in the smart ents they gave one another. The one who struck the roosfer first, and made him ery out, won

The old game of whipstop is as old as history. In Dry-len's translation of Virgil's Enoid we read:

As young striplings whip the top for sport Unable second personnel of the empty court.

Two hundred years ago ment played whip top as eagerly as the boys, and in ome villages a "fown top" was pro-

vided for the annuement of the poor-Pugnacions Poules, Ponies are common in India, but the quaintest of them all is a little fellow run to seed and called the tattee. A correspondent of the London Field furnishes the following description: It is a peny with few redeening qualities to set off against a whole stableful of vices; but among his very questionable virtues may be reckoned his pugnacity So great is this, that it would be quitpossible to keep Imban tattoos, like cocks, for lighting purposes. If decently fed, groomed, and but moderately worked, they will become as high contraged as game cooks, and as ready to rush at one another, and to do buttle to the death, as birds in the pit. A chestnut peny of this sent a child's pony, too has been known to bite off the ear of another-pony for his breakfast, and to assimilate a very considerable portion of the tail of another tattoo in the course of the atternoon, When hard worked and disted as he generally is in a matter stable the tattoo's pugnacity, for which one cantations pugnarity, for which one cannot last give him cress, is turned into of Wretches whose whole religion patients afflicted with other diseases."

In the next, ought to make you feel a great deal bluer. a stubbornness that would astonish a The picture was immediately instal | sidering, and a brilliant idea has oc_ | donkey. Nothing will move bine, not even a rope round. his fore leg, backed up by profanity and blows. A stoic Wiertz's "ideas" and he had a presential might admire the animal when in this mood if he did not belong to himself. But perhaps after the five fat natives within the box on wheels, to which the tattoo is attached; have given up all hopes of moving for that day and ing of betel nut as a soluting and philosophical employment of the hour, the conning and malicious tattoo will make a sudden and unexpected dash forward with the reins about his heels, when may be witnessed the edifying spectacle of five fat baboos laid upon the road at equal distances, just like the eggs and the basket, as in athletic performances. The fattor's mind, such as it is, is, in fact, against every man and every man's band is against him. But although morally bad and physieally unlovely there are good points about the brote after all. It may take

> hopes for the taltoo of the future. The Nails. The growth of the nails is more rapid in children than in adults and slaw est in the agest; goes on faster in the summer than in the winter, so that the same nail which is renewed in one hundred and thirty-two days in winter, requires only one hundred and sixteen in summer. The increase of the nails of the right hand is more rapid than those of the left, more over, it differs for the different tingers, and in order corresponds with the length of the finger, consequently it is fastest in the middle finger, nearly equal in the two on either side of this, slower in the little linger and slowest in the thumb. The growth of all the nailson. more than those of the right.

INDIAN SCALPS.

Prices Paid for Them in Colonial Times A Big Premium on Dead Indians. The taking of scalps came to be : recognized part of colonial warfar Hannah Dustin, who escaped from Indian captivity in 1698, took ten calls with her own hand, and was paid for them. Captain Church, undertaking his expedition against the eastern Indians, in 1705, after the Deerfield massacre, announced that he had not hitherto permitted the scalethenceforth allow it. In 1722, when the Massachusetts colony sent an expedition against the village of "praying Indians," founded by Father Basic, they offered for each scalp a bounty of frequently have the habit of walking v.D. afterward increased to v100; and this inhumanity was so far carried out that the French priest himself was one dreams. Another enrious thing is that. of Boston, made this entry in his alma- dim at the opposition and the observe trac in the same year: "Aug. 22, 28 It is also well known that there are Indian scales brought to Boston, one animula horses, for instance which of which was Bombazen's (an Indian are measured; that is, their sight is chief) and one fryer Raile's." Two better or worse through the neath, asyears after, the celebrated but inappro- corning to the condition of the moon. riately named Captain Lovewell, the The same is said of some dogs oremost Indian fighter of his region, came upon ten Indians asleep round a the literature of the more not only pond; he and his men killed and the astrological notions attached to scalped them all, and entered Dover her, but the curious myths and legends Hampshire, bearing the ten walps stretched on hoops and elevated lineane are affected by her beams at on poles. After receiving an ovation certain seasons, and yet there are some in Dover they went by water to Boston, doctors, who, dony it. The famous and were paid a thousand pounds for English physician, Forbes Winslow. their scales. Yet Lovewell's party who made an echaustive investigation

whole practice lies in the fact that it as Pinel, Daptin, Guislain and others. was not confined to those actually en- The astrological idea is that the planet gaged in fighting, but that the colonial acts on the moist matter of the brain. authorities a tually established a tariff some of the French psychologists of prices for scalps, including even thought that the insone were observed non-combatants—so much for a man's, to be more troublesome when the so much for a woman's, so much for a moon was full because the light would child's. Dr. Ellis has lately pointed insturally make them so, preventing out the striking circumstance that them from sleeping. But this is a whereas William Penn declared the very poor explanation, for, although person of an Indian to be "sacred," his the moon is at her full every month grandson in 1761 offered \$134 for the the night's are not always beightscalp of an Indian man,\$130 for that of sthere may be a week or more of cloudia boy meler ten, and \$50 for that of a ness-but the restoreness and excitewoman or girl. The habit doubtless ment among the lunates is seen to be began in the fury of retaliation, and just the same, and to exist by day as was continued in order to conciliate well as after dark. Mr. Winslow's Indian allies; and when bounties were suggestion was as follows: "May not offered to them, the white volunteers the alleged changes observed among naturally claimed a share. But there the insane at certain phases of the helped the adoption of the practice, indirect influence of the planet? It is It was partly because the Indian was well known that the rarity of the air, held to be something worse than a the electric conditions of the atmosbeast that he was treated as being at phere, the degree of heat, dryness, least a beast. The truth was that he was viewed as a fiend, and there could ling, are all more or less modified by not be much scraple about using infine the state of the meson. In the generalmanifies against a demon. Cofton ity of boilly diseases what oblivious of anti-lean advertisements, Mather calls Satan "the old landlord" changes are elserved to accompany of the American wilderness, and says the meteorological condition referred in his "Magnalia." "These Parts were to? Surely those suffering from disthen covered with Nations of Bar- eases of the brain and nervous system barons Indians and Intidels, in whom affecting the mind, cannot with any most Explicit sort Devil-Worship should not be acted by tacty of much intelligence employed as the Devil to engage in some early and a mation in his establishment for in-T. W. Higginson, in Harper's.

The Speed of Thought. Helmholtz showed that a wave of thought would require a minute to

interval taken up by the action of the brain. Professor Donders, by a very delicate apparatus, demonstrated this to be about seventy-five thousandths of thousandths are occupied in the simple act of recognition, and thirty-five traders, thousandths in the act of willing a response. When two irritants were caused to operate on the same sense, one twenty-fifth of a second was required for the person to recognize which was the first; but a slightly longer interval was required to determine the priority in the case of the up" and gently shove I the man aside, other senses. These results were obtained from a middle-aged man, but inyouths the mental operations are some what quicker than in the adult. The average of many experiments proved tive continued, "Beg parden. Didn't that a simple thought occupies onefortieth of a second.

BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON.

Does Fair Luna Exercises Mystic Indu-

The statement that the moon affects the human body may at first sight seem nonsense, but the fact is, when we examine it a little, it does not appear so absurd after all. The moon certainly exercises an influence over

body is about three-fourths water. It s said that if we put a human body into an oven and make it perfectly dry ing of "Carada men," but should it will go down from 150 to about 49 pomids.

fluids on the earth, and the human

People who are hora when the roson rising are more subject to her infu ener in after life than others. in their sleep, and about the time of Jeremiah Bumstead, if near aghted, their eyes grow more

A whole volume might be filled with

Nothing is better known than that the was always as companied by a chaplain. of the subject, in summing up the variand had prayers every morning and our theories as to how the moon acts upon the demented, says it is impossi-The most painful aspect of the ble to ignore the evidence of such then long before an sovening man will proe nor doubt that Puritan theology moon arise not from the direct but the moisture, and amount of ward prevailmar Neite.

Oueer Shops. econd to be felt and signaled. In all home, that the climate cannot explain of my harr?" carried on within; also, whether such a Paris, a second. Of the whole interval, forty- branch of business can possibly be prositable when carried on by so many

Begged Pardon.

newspaper and sat on the end of a cross- and gestures into a luxurious room tie, reading. A train came along but he was so deaf that he could not hear the whistle. The engineer "slowed

"I'll be blamed," he exclaimed, "if you ain't the imperlightest feller I that he had been removed by a locomoknow you was in the neighborhood."-Arkansaw Traveler.

Por larger advertisements liberal engine in a su

The Chatham Recogd.

RATHS

ADVERTISING.

Scatter Seeds of Kinduess.

One s-ganre, our mounts.

There was never a griden symboam That fell on a desclive place, It is left some trace of its presence That time and heavy effice.

That ravished the esterning ear, The t. slumbered in silmore forgetten For many and many a year-

But a word or a tone might awaken Its mixford power anew, Long after the sweet voiced singer Had fasted from earthly view. Nor a heart that was ever so weary, Or tainted with an and despair,

But a would of tender compas-Made find an abiding-place there. Yet countless thousands not yearning For sympathy, known and love, And sorbary graphy in dirkness Without one gloun is on above. There was never a sunterm wasted,

Not a strong that was strong in vain And somethat seem lost in the shadows A Savin's love may reclaim Then seatter sends of kindness.

The narrest will right in globy. It the earlier his highly sewn; And the will close with a blessing.

And tale into endees day. That hole in the twilight gray.

John C. Blair.

PUNGEST PARAGRAPHS.

Breach's of promise. Those your turber state't bring home.

How and where the gallant grocer's click mass-love. Across the way. A Brooklyn boy can imitate with

his mouth the sound of a lawn mower. His father is going to try and imitate a threshing machine. Gonies having soccoded in making and middent cut of paper, it won't be

dore a radicoad cuting house beefsteak made of pasteboard. A "packet guide" for instruction in the art of swimming has been 1 ub lished. When you fall overloard and don't know how to swim, all you have

to do is to tread water and read your "Is that about the right length, sir?" shed the shallful burber as he finished atting his customer's hair. "I like the sales and leach," was the response; but I wish you would make it a little

longer on the top." The Apache Indian, it is said, can march from thirty to forty miles a day without becoming tired. It is really a pity that the Apache cannot be civilized, for he would be just the fellow to accompany his wife on a

opping exemption And now doth the small boy knock picket off the tonce to use for a Lat, and when he gets a swift ball on the end of it be lays it down and rubs his hands against his sales and looks sadder than the before using" portrait.

Well, there is one thing sure," said Mr. Job Shuttles, as he closed a discussion on the wrongsaledness of everything in meteral; "there is no justice in this world, and it makes me tilue to the Prince of the Power of degree of reason be considered as ex- think of the True, John said Patience, the Air did work as a Spirit, nor empt from the operations of agencies, what the reduction that there is justice

I nmoved,

The man or woman who tries to get bloody Action for the Extinction of a same ladges during some five years, who a reputation for expertiseity is matur-Plantation so contrary to his Interests informed him that the period of the ally outraged at people who won't be as that of New England now." -- full moon invariably created a great ast queted. Caudelaire, a French litagitation among the patients-Bolti- wary character, was one of these, and on his first coming to Paris be visited another literary person, M. Du. Camp, who asked him whether he would have There are very many more boot and. Boesleaux or Corgonaly. "Foth," was traverse a mile of nerve, and Hirsch shoe shops here than in any other town the reply, and he discuss a bettle of found that a touch on the face was I have over seen, writes a Lendon core each at a drought, building of this host recognized by the brain and responded respondent. In the business atreets to see what hapression it made upon to by a manual signal in the seventh of one may come them by discussand they him. On Camp was unmoved. Bana second. He also found that the all look thriving. The continual rain delaire soon visited by Camp again speed of sense differed for different and damp of London probably account with his hair dyed green. Du Camp organs, the sense of hearing being re. for the innumerable shape for the sale of - paid no attention to it. At last Bausponded to in a sixth of a second; while India subber goods, there must be at delaire errol in fury: "Don't you that of sight required only eng-lifth least twenty here for one to be met at motive mything peruliar in the color "Nothing whatever," these cases the distance traver-el was the remarkable prevalence of shops was the reply. He have seen at least about the same, so that the inference is where nothing is sold but artificial fifty people with green hair today. that images travel more slowly than teach? These crop up on every side. If you had sivel yours a bright blue sound or touch. It still remained, and excite our constant remark. We that would have struck me as uncomhowever, to show the portion of this wonder whether people step in and mon." Bandelaire bounced from his have a tooth or two or a set of treth, as school, flung houself from the room, one selects a hat or an unobrella; and declared to a friend that Du Camp whether regular dental operations are was the most disagreeable man in

> Soon after the Chinese legation was established in its present quarters at Washington a bagget called on Professional business. To his amazement An Arkansaw man borrowed a he was ushered with elaborate hows where an attache kindly asked how he thight serve him. A collection was then taken up for his benedl among the members of the embassy, and he was invited to refresh binnelf with a lunch of delicate confection? As a matter of course, his singular experitown within twenty-four hours, and the legation has been besieged ever since by unprepossessing visitors.

DDI