

all the crags are hung with gigantic glit- "So thar's the Bible made true," said parent; seen through it, even the red of nervously over his shoulder down the illim- All through the interminable night he an elderly at a sombre sort itable avenues of the lonely woods. The door to hear this reminiscence, and stood of magnificence, and the great masses of grape-vines, hanging in festoons from tree mit, scarcely knowing whither, and car-When the sun shines bright on Old Rocky-Top, clouds often hover about the loftier mountain, and storms brew in that higher atmosphere; the all-pervading winter winds surge wildly among the groaning forests, and wrench | which they lived was indeed as a sealed the limbs from the trees, and dash huge book to these simple mountaineers. "The las' time I war ter Colbury," said fragments of cliffs down deep gorges, and spend their fury before they reach the Nathan White, "I hearn the sheriff a-talksheltered lower spur. When the kindly in' bout how them evil-doers an' sech runs nourished in the heart of the deep fiss- solitudes of the Tother Mounting. He the wail of Wild-Duck River and the for- fire there streamed upward a long, slender shades of evening slip softly down on fur the Tother Mounting fust thing; though ures. drowsy Rocky-Top, and the work is laid he 'lowed ez it war powerful foxy in 'em by in the rough little houses, and the sim. | ter try ter hide thar, 'kase he said ef they ple home-folks draw around the hearth, day still lingers in a weird, paralytic life fur a needle in a hay-stack. He 'lowed ef among the tree-tops of the Tother Moun- he hed a posse a thousand men strong he couldn't git 'em out.". ting; and the only remnant of the world visible is that stark black line of its sum-"He can't find 'em, 'kase the rocks falls on 'em, or swallers 'em in," said the old mit, stiff and hard against the faint green and saffron tints of the sky. Before the man. "Ef Tony Britt is up ter mischief, hirds are well awake on Old Rocky-Top, he'll never come back no more. He'll git couldn't holp nor hender. An' but fur Dr. Marsh they would hev jailed Caleb ter agin while I lives." He grew calmer when into worser trouble than ever he see afore.' and while the shadows are still thick, the "He hev done seen a powerful lot of Tother Mounting has been called up to a stand his trial, like Tony wanted 'em ter he paused on a huge projecting crag, and distance do. But Dr. Marsh said she died with looked across the narrow valley at the great memory. trouble, fust one way an' another, 'thout new day. Lonely dawns these: the pale foolin' round the Tother Mouting," said gleam strikes along the October woods, bringing first into uncertain twilight the dead yellow and red of the foliage, presently heightened into royal gold and crim-son by the first ray of sunshine; it rouses the timid wild-fowl; it drives home the plundering fox; it meets, perhaps, some iumbering bear or skulking mountain wolf; the source inter the court at Col-bury—that war year afore las'—an' he hed ter pay twenty dollars fine; 'kase when he war overseer of the road he jes' war con-stant in lettin' his friends, an' folks gitter-"I knows I ain't a-goin' never ter tech nuthin' he fixes fur me no more," said his wife, "an' I'll be bound nobody else in these hyar mountings will, nuther." "Waal," drawled her son, "I knows fur it flecks with light and shade the deer, all ally, off 'thout hevin' 'em fined, when they gray and antlered; it falls upon no human didn't come an' work on the road-though abitation, for the few settlers of the re. that air the way ez the overseers hev algion have a persistent predilection for Old Rocky-Top. Somehow, the Tother Moun- 'em, an' sech. But them ez warn't Tony Britt's friends seen a mighty differ. He ting is vaguely in ill repute among its war dead sure ter fine Caleb Hoxie sevenneighbors-it has a bad name. ty-five cents, 'cordin' ter the law, fur every 'It's the onluckiest place ennywhar nigh day that he war summoned ter work an' about," said Nathan White, as he sat one afternoon upon the porch of his log cabin, on the summit of Old Rocky-Top, and gazed up at the heights of the Tother never come; 'kase Tony an' Caleb hed some sort'n grudge agin one another 'count of a spavined horse what Caleb sold ter Tony, makin' him out to be a sound critter --founting across the narrow valley. "I though Caleb swears he never knowed the hev hearn tell all my days ez how, ef ye go up thar on the Tother Mounting, suthin' horse war spavined when he sold him ter Tony, no more'n nothin'. Caleb war mightily worked up 'bout this hyar finin' business, an' him an' Tony hed a tussle vill happen ter ye afore ye kin git away. An' I knows myself ez how-'twar ten year ago an' better-I went up thar, one Jan'ry bout it every time they kem tergether. sy, a-lookin' fur my cow, ez hed strayed ff through not hevin' enny calf ter our But Caleb war always sure to get the worst of it, 'kase Tony, though he air toler'ble spindling sort o' build, he air somehow or use; an' I f'und the cow, but jes' tuk an' lipped on a icy rock, an' bruk my ankleother sorter stringy an' tough, an' makes a familiar things strange. The T'other floods of the skies. He was only twenty- glanced over his shoulder at the T'other right smart show in a reg'har knock-down Mounting was all a dusky, sad purple un- five; he had youth and health and strength, Mounting. There it was, unchanged, with bone. 'Twar sech a job a gittin' off n that thar Tother Mounting an' back over hyar, right smart show in a reg'har knock-down an' drag-out fight. So Caleb he war beat every time, and fined too. An' he tried bigh along the horizontal line of its sum-every time, and fined too. An' he tried bigh along the horizontal line of its sum-every time. And mean fined too. An' he tried bigh along the horizontal line of its sum-every time. And mean fined too. An' he tried bigh along the horizontal line of its sum-every time. And mean fined too. An' he tried bigh along the horizontal line of its sum-bigh along the attante red radiance of bigh and privation and persistent failure. Lit-bigh along the strange red radiance of bigh along the strange red radiance of bight along the strange t hey l'arned me ter stay away from thar. "Thar war a man," piped out a shrill, quavering voice from within the door-the his aim. An' when he war a-layin' off the dead gone sunset. The outline of the tle as he knew of life, he knew how hard fortless house. And then he made an apoice of Nathan White's father, the oldest how ter fix Tony fur treatin' him that way, he was a stoppin' one day at Jacob Green's lapis lazuli tint of the sky behind it; poverty-stricken wretches among whom divested himself of his shot-pouch and inhabitant of Rocky-Top-"thar war a man hyar, nigh on ter fifty year ago-he blacksmith shop yander, a mile down the here and there the uncanny light streamed his lot was cast. "An' sech luck!" he powder-horn he was stricken by a sudden war mightily gin ter thievin' horses; an' one time, while he war a-runnin' away valley, an' he war a-talkin' bout it ter a through the bare limbs of an early leafless said, as his sad eyes followed the drifting passel o' folks thar. An' Lawyer Rood, tree, which looked in the distance like dead face of the moon. "Along o' that from Colbury, war thar, an' Jacob war some bony hand beckoning, or warning, or thar step-mother o' mine till I war growed; with Pete Dilks's dapple-gray mare-they called her Luce, five year old she wara-shoein' of his mare; an' he hearn the tale. Pete, he war a-ridin' a-hint him on his old raised in horror. an' axed Caleb whyn't he report Tony ter "Anythink mought happen thar!" said sorrel mare-her name 'twar Jane-an' the court, an' git him fined fur neglect of his duty, bein' overseer of the road. An' the woman, as she stood on night-wrapped the Jeemes boys, they war a-ridin' arter Rocky-Top and gazed up at the alien mother gin her that thar calf what growed light, so red in the midst of the dark land- ter a cow, an' through pinchin' an' savin' the horse-thief too. Thar, now! I cl'ar Caleb never knowed before that it war the forgits what horses them Jeemes boys war law that everybody what war summoned a-ridin' of." He paused for an instant in of the little hut, the meagre comforts Caleb Hoxie, jes' ez we war a-startin' ter was hunting, and then Britt cursed the gun within seemed almost luxury. in their cor- work a crap he lays down an' dies; an' that which he had left on the cliff. The disanxious reflection. "Waal, sir! it do beat an' didn't come must be fined, or the overall that I can't remember them Jeemes | seer must be fined hisself; but he knowed that Tony hed been a lettin' of his friends dial contrast to the desolate dreary mounboys' horses! Anyways, they got ter that thar tricky ford through Wild Duck River, off, an' folks ginerally, an' he jes' 'greed tain yonder and the thought of the for-fur Lawyer Rood ter stir up trouble fur lorn, wandering hunter. A genial glow an' a-wastin' an' a-wastin' away, till I, like Tony. An' he done it. An' the court from the hearth diffused itself over the a fool, brung Caleb thar, an' he pizens her thar on the side o' the T'other Mounting, an' the horse-thief war ahead, an' he hed fined Tony twenty dollars fur them ways puncheon floor, the savory odor of broilter take it fust. An' that thar river-it ing venison filled the room, as a tall, slim o' his'n. An' it kept him so busy a-scufrises yander in them pines, nigh about," flin' ter raise the twenty dollars that he girl knelt before the fire and placed the meat pointing with a shaking fore-finger-"an' never hed a chance ter give Caleb Hoxie upon the gridiron, her pale cheeks flushing pertected by a hunderd lyin', thievin' gran' Mounting, and strengthening the chain of that thar river jes' spun him out'n the sadmore'n one or two beatin's the whole time with the heat; there was a happy suggesdle like a top, an' he war n't seen no tion of peace and unity when the four genhe war a-scrapin' up the money." more till he hed floated nigh ter Col-This story was by no means unknown to | erations trooped in to their supper, grandbury, cz dead cz a door-nail, nor Pete's the little circle, nor did its narrator labor father on his grandson's arm, and a sedate differ atwixt us. I swear he'll never draw til night-fall, and then he would retrace dapple-gray mare nuther; she bruk her knees agin them high stone banks. But he war a good swimmer, an' he war drowned. He war witched with the place, ez sure ez ye air born." the little circle, nor did its narrator iabor the little circle, nor did its narrator iabor that he was telling a the narrator iabor the was telling a drowned. He war witched with the place, ez sure ez ye air born." the little circle, nor did its narrator iabor that he was telling a the narrator iabor two-year-old bringing up the rear. Na-than White's wife paused behind the oth-ers to bar the door, and once more, as she than Under the delusion that he was telling the narrator iabor two-year-old bringing up the rear. Na-the war witched with the place, tez sure ez ye air born." dapple-gray mare nuther; she bruk her ez sure ez ye air born." A long silence ensued. Then Nathan White raised his pondering eyes with a look of slow curiosity. "What did Tony Britt say he war a-doin' of, when ye kem

fled frantically along the mountain

The moon had not yet risen; the winds livin' folks? Yer bones air under a bowl- lation, the inexperienced mathematician were awhirl; the darkness draped the earth der on the Tother Mounting, an' ye air a betrays himself, and even the expert is apt as with a pall. Out from the impenetradead man! to stumble or go astray. An advance from They said ever afterward that Tony Britt | twenty to twenty-five is an increase of 25 had lost his mind "through goin' a-hunt- per cent., but the reverse of this, that is, in' jes' one time on the T'other Mounting. a decline from twenty-five to twenty, is a His spirit air all broke, an' he's a mighty decrease of only 20 per cent. There are tame critter nowadays." Through his per- many persons, otherwise intelligent, who sistent endeavor he and Caleb Hoxie be- cannot see why the reduction of one huncame quite friendly, and he was even re- dred to fifty is not a decrease of 100 per ported to "low that he war satified that | cent. if an advance from fifty to one hun-Caleb never gin his wife nuthin' ter hurt." dred is an increase of 100 per cent. The plume of golden light, waving back and 'Though," said the gossips of old Rocky- other day an article of merchandise which forth against the pale horizon. Across Top, "them women up ter White's will had been purchased at ten cents a pound hey it no other way but that Caleb pizened | was re-sold at thirty cents a pound, a profit her, an' they wouldn't take no yerbs from of 200 per cent. whereupon a writer, in es of lightning were shooting in zig-zag him no more'n he war a rattlesnake. But Caleb always 'pears sorter skittish when he ginning of the recent depression several lines, and wherever they gleamed were seen those frantic skeleton hands raised and invoices of the same class of goods, which an' Tony air tergether, like he didn't know when Tony war a-goin' ter fotch him a had cost over thirty cents per pound, had lick. But law! Tony air that changed been finally sold at ten cents per pound, a that ye can't make him mad 'thout ye loss of over 200 per cent.! Of course there 'mind him o' the time he called Caleb a cannot be a decrease or loss of more than A dark, gloomy, deserted place was the whole of the investment. An advance instant, and once more struggling on; striv- mit, myriads of jets of flame reached up ghost." ing to elude the pursuing voices, and to to the placid stars; about the base of the charred Tother Mounting through all the from ten to thirty is a gain of 200 per distance forever his conscience and his mountain lurked a lake of liquid fire, with wreaths of blue smoke hovering over it; long winter. And when spring came, and cent.; a decline from thirty to ten is a loss over and anon, athwart the slope darted Old Rocky-Top was green with delicate of only 663 per cent. The New York Sun Nathan White. "They tells me ez he got hisself indicted, I believes they calls it, or suthin', down yander ter the court at Col-'count at all." The astonishment on the faces grouped as for some great festival with violets and cisms of its contemporaries; but in its azaleas and laurel-blooms, the Tother Thursday morning's description of the Mounting was stark and wintry and black great orchid sale, it affirms that "some of with its desolate, leafless trees. But after | the highest-priced plants brought 150 per a while the spring came for it, too: the cent. less than Mrs. Morgan paid for buds swelled and burst; flowering vines them." Of course if nothing was realized festooned the grim gray crags; and the from them, this would only be 100 per on the t'other side of the T'other Mount-ing, and is down with the fever. He knew his own desolate, deserted hut was the impenetrably dark valley below. It dainty freshness of the vernal season reigned upon its summit, while all the cent. less than they cost. THE LAW-LOVING NORTH. world below was growing into heat and dust. The circuit-rider said it reminded The Men to go a la Lanterne. him of a tardy change in a sinner's heart: "He hed better look out how he comes across Tony Britt," said Nathan White; he threw himself at full length among the have been strange, after what had happen- Tother Mounting ter ketch it-nuthin' though it come at the eleventh hour, the [Gen. Ben. Butler, in New York Tribune.] glorious summer is before it, and a full I have grandchildren who will live to see the Vanderbilts and the Goulds taken fruition; though it work but an hour in Settlemint, how Tony hev swore ter kill rock, and turned his face to the stars. It the sight of the familiar world gradually "The Tother Mounting would burn, him the nex' time he sees him, fur a-givin' all came back to him them. Sometimes, in growing into day, all unconscious of his of pizenous yerbs ter his wife. Tony air his sordid cares and struggles for his scan- secret. He had begun the descent of the son. The two men exchanged a glance out to the nearest lamp-post and hung in After there has been bloodshed we shall "An' it always did 'pear ter me ez thar settle down again for a while. These war mighty little jestice in that," was Mrs. money kings see the dangers already. But White's comment. they do not see the remedies. When I was But at the meeting when that sermon a candidate for President, Gould said Butwas preached, Tony Britt told his "ex- ler must be driven into the ground. He perience." It seemed a confession, for ac- couldn't see that it was better for a man cording to the gossips he "'lowed that he hed flung that bowlder down on Caleb "Don't talk so loud, Matildy," said her with considerable wealth and a family and property interests to be at the head of the "That's one thing sure," quavered the Hoxie-what the witches flung, ye know masses and able to control them. He only -'kase he believed then that Caleb hed saw in the background the torch of Comold man: "that thar fire will never tech a killed his wife with pizenous yerbs; an' he munism, as he thought. Some day a real went back the nex' night an' fired the red Communist will lead these men, and then he will see the difference. As the woods, ter make folks think when they f'und Caleb's bones that he war a-runnin' There was a pause, all watching with head of the Labor element, I could have from the blaze an' fell off'n the bluff." distended eyes the progress of the flames. settled this whole railroad question as no And everybody on Old Rocky-Top said, incredulously, "Pore Tony Britt! He hev "It looks like it mought hev been kinother man could settle it. The mistake I made in running for President was like dled in torment," said the young daughterlos' his mind through goin' a-huntin' jes' one time on the T'other Mounting." running against a stone wall. I thought in-law. "It looks down thar," said her husband, pointing to the lake of fire, "like the pit the laborers of the new Republic were more intelligent. They are not intelligent. WHAT SOME DEMOCRATS SAY tself.' They were afraid of me because I had a The apathetic inhabitants of Old Rockylittle property. They were just as foolish as Gould. But that is not all. Nine out Republicans also say of One Another, Top were stirred into an activity very in-congruous with their habits and the hour. [New York Times.] of ten of them would sell their votes for "Who is proprietor of the New York \$2 apiece.

Times ? "

rule."

"George Jones."

he love his enemies?

"How is that?"

"What for?"

but he hates his friends."

s ahead of all professors."

" Is George Jones a Christian?"

"He is a Christian to his back hair. He

"Does he keep the golden rule? Does

"Why he not only loves his enemies,

THE CHRISTIAN CHARITY

That is Meted to Public Servants.

[Chicago News.]

"I guess I had better arrest you."

"You're a trusted employee, ain't ye?"

moment the change is a decreasing calcu-

an' then when I war married, an' we hed got the house put up, an' war beginnin' ter git along like other folks kin, an' Car'line's work a crap he lays down an' dies; an' that cussed twenty dollars ez I hed ter pay ter an' a-wastin' an' a-wastin' away, till I, like with his yerbs-God A'mighty! ef I could

sunshine; the topmost cliffs caught its ground. The roar and fret of Wild Duck The moon sank beneath the horizon; the of a hand appeared beckoning, or warnrave, and gave them back in unexpected River, hidden there somewhere in the pinces, fantastic shadows were merged in the dark- ing, or raised in horror-only a leafless gleams of green or grayish-yellow, as of came on the breeze like a strange, weird, est hour of the night; the winds died, and tree, catching in the distance a semblance mosses, or vines, or huckleberry bushes, fitful voice, crying out amid the haunted there was no voice in all the woods, save of humanity. Then from the still ball of turned abruptly, with his gun on his shoul- ever-resounding screams in the flying

'Waal," said Nathan White, "I never der, and pursued his way through the wretch's ears. Sometimes he answered did believe ez Caleb gin her ennythink ter trackless desert in the direction of his them in a wild, hoarse, inarticulate cry; the dark slope of the mountain below flashhurt-though I knows thar is them ez does. Caleb is the bes' yerb-doctor I ever see. The rheumatiz would nigh on ter alize the distance he had traversed until it once did he pause in his flight. Panting, hev killed me, ef it warn't fur him, that lay before him to be retraced; but his su- breathless, exhausted, he eagerly sped wrung in anguish. It was cruel sport for spell I hed las' winter. An' Dr. Marsh, what they hed up afore the gran' jury, swore that the yerbs what Caleb gin her witched mounting," he said to himself, as war nuthin' to hurt; he said, though, they he tore away the vines and brambles that ing heavily, but recovering himself in an the sparks of desolation. From the sum-

his fear, and he sat down to rest for a few sides was lost in slumber; the wan, melanminutes, gazing at the outline of the range choly light showed dimly the solemn trees about Nathan White's door was succeeded he knew so well, so unfamiliar from a new and dense undergrowth; the precarious by a startled anxiety. After the first instand-point. How low it seemed from the pitfalls about his path; the long deep coherent exclamations of surprise came heights of the Tother Mounting! Could gorges; the great crags and chasms; the the pertinent inquiry from his wife, "Ef true ez he air tendin' now on old Gideon that faint gleam be the light in Nathan cascades, steely gray and white; the huge Old Rocky-Top war ter ketch, whar would Croft, what lives over yander in the valley White's house ? Tony Britt glanced fur- mass, all hung about with shadows, which we-uns run ter?"

went over thar yestiddy evening, late; I crouched. "Jes' whar the shadow o' the seemed wonderful to him, somehow, that ment than of bodily fear. "Why bless met him when he war goin', an' he tole T'other Mounting can reach it, "he thought, a new day should break at all. If, in a re-me," Tother Mounting can reach it, "he thought, a new day should break at all. If, in a re-with a new infusion of bitterness. He vulsion of nature, the utter blackness had away over yander, what hev been a-burn-

fur I hearn, the las' time I war ter the ragged clumps of grass and fragments of ed. He could have borne it better than like it."

The sun had sunk, and the night, long anew his isolation. No light on earth save own deserted, empty little shanty, it too Tother Mounting is fired by witches an' held in abeyance, was coming fast. The the far gleam from another man's home, stood plainly defined in the morning light. glooms gathered in the valley; a soft gray and in heavon only the drowning face of He dragged himself to the door, and imshadow hung over the landscape, making the moon, drifting slowly through the blue pelled by some morbid fascination he husband. "Them knows best ez done it." consciousness that he did not have his gun ! One doubtful moment, and he remember-ed that he had laid it on the crag when he had thrown himself down to rest. Beyond question, it was there yet. His conscience was still now-his remorse had fled. It was only a matter of time when his crime would be known. He recollected scape. When she turned back to the door we made out ter buy that thar horse from his meeting with young White while he

covery of the weapon there would be strong evidence against him, taken in connection with all the other circumstances. True, he could even yet go back and recover it, but he was mastered by the fear of meeting jes' lay my hands wunst on that scoundrel some one on the unfrequented road, or I wouldn't leave a mite of him, ef he war even in the loneliness of the T'other mo'. He's got ter 'count ter me, ef he once more seen in the fateful neighborain't ter the law; an' he'll see a mighty hood. He resolved that he would wait un-

During the conflagration they traversed long distances to reach each other's houses and confer concerning the danger and the questions of supernatural agency provoked by the mysterious firing of the woods. Nathan White had few neighbors, but above the crackling of the timber and the roar of the flames there rose the quick beat of running footsteps; the undergrowth of the forest near at hand was in strange commotion; and at last the figure of a man burst forth, the light of the fire showing juries! But he can't stay a-hidin' forever- evidence against him by the fact of being the startling pailor of his face as he staggered to the little porch and sank, exhausted, into a chair.

"Waal. Caleb Hoxiel" exclaimed Nathan White, in good-natured raillery, "ye're skeered, fur true! What ails ye, ter think Old Rocky-Top air a-goin' ter ketch too ? 'Tain't nigh dry enough, I'm

"Yes, sir." "Confidential clerk?"

## New York and London.

[New York Journal of Commerce.] According to the last annual report of the New York Fire Department, the number of buildings in this city in 1883 was 105.951, of which 77,235 were dwellings, "Oh, he is way ahead of the golden and 28,716 were business tenements more or less inhabited, and the number of plans for new buildings filed and the number of new buildings proposed during 1884 was 2.897. For three previous years the proposed new buildings were as follows : 1883, 2,623; 1882, 2,577; 1881, 2,682. Our latest report of the number of in-habited houses in the London Metropolitan Police District is 645,818. Between 1849 and 1873 the official records show that 262,563 new houses were built. In the ten years from 1871 to 1881 the increase was 117,024 houses. In the old city of London there are only 6,493 inhabited

