Home Circle.

onger advertisements charged in proportion

friend, Josiah Clemmens, on the same day, as my husband." in the same church, married Augusta Law- What do you want me to do, my darson and her dearest friend, Anathusia ling?" Meakin, a contract was made between the "Learn a trade; be a man, an independent arrived at the proper age they should be I'm yours." busband and wife.

each a large fortune to his wife. They strange, he left home, went to the city had each left as well a child-Flipper a and made arrangements with a friend of and the mothers were anxious for the con- he mended everything. There was no tool summation of their plan.

"Mother," said Dick, at the breakfast of six months there was not a journeyman table, "there is no use urging that gifl in the shop that could compare with him Kitty's suit, for I will never marry her." for elegant work. Then he rented a little "How do you know, my sou! You shop, and set up for himself. have not seen her for twelve years, and Strange to say, his first order came from you might be delighted with her," returned the widow Flipper to thoroughly repair Mrs. Clemmens, coaxingly.

"I know I shouldn't," Dick said. "She was a red-headed abomination when a friends. His business increased wonderchild, and I'm certain she's the same now. fully because his work was always well Even if she was as handsome as Hebe I wouldn't marry ber. I'd feel disgusted the moment I met her, and so would she, if she had any sense. We'd be introduced, we'd look at each other, and say to ourselves: 'And this is the person I've got to marry," and then we would hate each other." "Well, it seems to me, Dick, that you Embraces followed, and he asked: might at least wait until you see each other before you make up your mind. This is too bad, just when I thought I had such

news for you." "What is the news?" "She's coming."

"Who, Kitty Flipper?" ayes. I received a letter this morning from her mother, saying Kitty would start in a day or two."

"O, my!" grouned Dick. "You must stop her," he said seriously. "If she comes I go. I know what she'll be; a little stock-up minx, full of French airs she acquired by studying abroad for twelve years. I shan't see her; that's settled. Write to Mrs. Plipper and say we are go-ing on a visit, and don't know when we the test nobly. You've proved yourself Write to Mrs. Flipper and say we are gowill return; or, better, go to town, to see Mrs. Plipper, explain openly that I will my darling." never marry a Frenchified wax doll, but I want a wife who knows how to keep a discreetly looked out of the window and house in order, can cook, preserve, sweep, thought of her youth. bake, dara, sew, mend, dust, and, as the advertisements say, make berself generally useful. In short, a woman like my respected ma. And, so that you may kill two birds with one stone, find a cook and

fortch her back with you." An idea seemed to strike Mrs. Clem- being a worker, and it's a poor rule that mens, and she answered gaily, "Well, Dick, everything is for the best. If you won't marry her, you won't. So I'll do as

you sak. After breakfast she made a burried toipretty a little girl as Dick had ever seen. straightway went to the kitchen, and then Mrs. Clemmens informed her son that she had made matters all right with Mrs. cook she had engaged.

With the advent of the new cook came such loxuries as had never been seen on the said: "What do you mean, young man, philosopher had a similar difficulty in un-Clemmens table before. And Richard's by abusing me in this way? If you don't derstanding a tanner's sign, on which a stockings were mended so neatly that an look out, we won't have you here speaking call's tail hong through an anger hole. old pair of socks were better than a new your pieces!" These last three words pair. His shirts, too, were washed and "were so palpable a hit upon Mr. Cush-

But another change had been effected by the cook. The pink and white young lady, whom the hottest fire never made red, was accustomed to take a seat in the sitting-room in the evening and attend to Stewart & Co. On Christmas night he vidual. excuses a day to go the kitchen and have gave an order to the family to put thema word or two with the carly-headed little selves into complete mourning at his store him, but gradually, as she saw his respect pany of young men who are excellent increase with his love, the ice of her re- singers. They have a choir of their own

respondingly happy. At length Dick found himself so entan- One of the company had a voice very much gled in the net of love that nothing but like Mr. Stephenson's, singing tenor very marriage would free him, so he entered the purely. As his voice was heard in the kitchen one afternoon, and proposed mar- stillness and solemnity of the church, the

"Will you marry mo?" said he. "No, I will not," she answered.

Why " "You're a lady as well as a cook, and fit to be a gentleman's wife."

ardy-man of society for a husband; I want a real man, who can knock down a giant if he insults me. A good, honest son of When Horatio Flipper and his bosom toil, one whom I'll be proad to point out

two couples. It was this: they bound man. When you have carned enough themselves that if one family had a son money to buy a set of familiare, and can and the other had a daughter, when they show me that you are able to support me

"I'll do it!" cried Dick. Flipper and Clemmens had died full of Next day, without a word of opposition years and gont and rheumatism, and left from his mother, which be thought rather daughter named Kirty, Clemmens a son his, a carpenter and builder, to learn a named Richard, otherwise Dick. The trade. Dick was a natural mechanic. No children had now reached their majority, other workman was ever needed at home he couldn't use, and, therefore, at the end

> three of her houses. Mrs. Flipper recommended him to all her property-owning done. At the end of the year he had a

> really good basiness. Tuen he went home one Saturday night with a bank book and a plain gold ring in his pocket. He went in the kitchen way; there was no one there. On his way up stairs he met his mother

> "Where's Kate?" We have hitherto neglected to mention that the cook's name was Kate. "Not in," answered Mrs. Clemmens:

but Kitty Flipper is up stairs; come up and be presented." "Hang Kitty Flipper!" said he. "There need be no embarrassment, Dick

she's engaged." "Oh, she is, eh? Well, come along. "Miss Flipper, my son," said Mrs. Clemmens, presenting him.

Dick looked up. "What!" he cried, looking at the lady Kate, by Jupiter! what does this mean? "I am Kitty Flipper and Kate the cook my ideal of a man. Take me, if you will,

And he did take her, while the old lad-"And you were all in the plot against

"Yes," exclaimed the ladies, half fright med now they were found out. "Well, I'm glad of it, Kate, you've made a man of me. I insisted on my wife'.

won't work both ways."

Concerning Caleb Cushing it is chroni cled that when first as an ambitious young lawyer he entered the Massachusetts Leglet, and took the first train for the city. islature, he was eager to exhibit his abili-Toward evening she returned with as ties in speeches. One day he elaborately ridiculed another member, a rough, uncul The dainty; curly-haired little woman tivated, dognatic old farmer, to whose quaintness members generally were disposed to defer. The old gentleman was amazed and angry at Cushing's attack, Flipper, and that the pretty girl was a new but kept his seat until the young man got Cushing, shook his hand in his face, and how the apples got fuside. A Virginia east window a wee while syne," ironed so perfectly, that their whiteness ing's oratorical style," and were spoken so with his spectacles, gazing intently on the

A TOUCHING SCENE. - Mr. Stephenson was an employe in the house of A. T. her sewing-the kitchen being locked up took the Elevated Railroad, with his arms to save gas, as Mrs. C., said, and Dick re- fall of bundles for his children. The gate mained at home at night, something unu- was open, he walked through and came sual for him. In fact, Dick was in love down on the pavement; the form of humaniwith the cook, and he found a hundred ty was mashed out of him. Judge Hilton woman. At first she was very cold to without cost. Among the clerks is a comserve began to melt with the warmth of and furnish music for festive occasions and his passion, and the young man was cor- for funerals. The choir proposed to furnish the music at the burial of their friend. singer; "Oh! mamma! that's my para; he isn't dead; he'll go home with us to-night!"

bathing the entire andience in tears. A dealer in extracts-The Dentist.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1879. THE ANCHOR OF COLUMBES. The Oldest Relic in Existence of the Discovery

nore terrible in appearance by the obscurity of the night, he trembled for the safety of his vessels. His own ship was suddenly lifted up to such a height that he dreaded lest it should be overturned or east on the rocks, while another of the ships was torn violently from her anchorage [leaving, it was hardly necessary for Mr. Irving to add, her anchor behind her]. The crews were for a time in great consternation, fearing they should be swallowed up, but the mountainous surge passed on, and gradually subsided, after a violent contest with the counter-current of the strait. This sudden rush of water, it is supposed, was caused by the swelling of one of the

course founds his text upon that of the old authorities, and especially upon the "Vita" of Ferdinand Columbus, the son of the great Admira!. The words of Ferdinand. in reference to the loss of the anchor afore said, in the original Italian, are as follows: "Ma piacque a Dio che passo di sotto, o per dir miglio che gli levo in alto, senza fargli danno, ancorche ad un naciolio lecasse le uncorche di terra"-"although one of the ships left her anchor behind her !"

The anchor thus lost on the night of August 2nd, 1498-nearly four hundred years ago-from one of the ships of Co lumbus, off the southwest extremity of the island of Trinidad-Point Arenat, as Cofamilias named the spot, cute freing-has recently been recovered by Senor Argos tino, the gentleman who now owns the point of land in question. It has the rare and thrilling merit of being the oldest relic extant of the great navigator and of the discovery of America.

As would be expected from the age of this relie, it is an anchor in its simplest form of expression. The shaft is round and eight feet nine inches in length. At the head of the shaft is a round ring nearly a foot in diameter, to which the cable was fastened. The flukes have a spread of about five feet. Its total weight is eleven hundred pounds.

But the strangest part is to come. This anchor was dug up by Senor Argostino in his garden, from a depth of six feet, at the distance of three hundred and twenty-seven feet from the nearest beach of the sea. His first supposition was that he had stambled upon a relic of the Phænicians, or of the ancient nations who have been supposed by many to have visited the coasts of America thousands of years ago. But an attentive examination of local facts and anthorities soon convinced him that a portion of his garden now occupies the reru spot at which the ships of Columbus lay at anchor on the night of August 2nd, garden of a private citizen. There is no edge of the pulpit unperceived. On reach- it is," said one of the attendants, "they me. chor recently found by Senor Argostino and exclaiming "Thirdly" several times, it was outside in the big world." is really and truly the lost anchor of Co- got quite bewildered, and could not utter

England who, on eating apple dumplings and addressed the minister: "If I'm not through. Then he rose, walked over to in a peasant's house, was puzzled to know mista'en, sir I saw thirdly flee oot at the

After a while the tanner noticed a grav til the curiosity of the hide-dealer was

greatly excited in turn. He stepped out and addressed the indi-

"Good morning," said he. "Morning," said the other, without moving his eves from the sign. "You want to buy leather?" said the storekeeper.

"Do you want to sell hides?" "Perlmps you are a farmer ?"

"A merchant, maybe?" "No." "Are you a doctor?"

"What are you then?" "I'm a philosopher. I have been stand-

"Set a watch, O Lord, before my month; keep the door of my lips. Incline not my heart to any evil thing."

A PARROTS PIETY.

Captain James Eighberger vonches for

knocked off the fence with a broomstick.
This brought forth a torrent of abuse from her injured feelings, upon the head of her assailant. Finally, the bird's language considerable time in the establishment college on the considerable time in the establishment college of the massailant. Finally, the Contain was accorded all facilities and spent considerable time in the establishment college of the massailant. Finally, the Contain was accorded all facilities and spent considerable time in the establishment college of the statue of Achilles is dazzling in the expense of the statue of Achilles is dazzling in the expense of the statue of Achilles is a fine and distant prospect.

ed him for a penny, adding: "I haven't until in December last, when, while Bar- the late brilliant scene. had anything to cat for a whole day."- num's show was at the Hippodrome, she The gentleman was out of hamor, and he became the wife of Mr. John Flandran. said crossly: "Don't bother me; go away! then engaged as ticket seller for the com-I haven't had anything to eat for three bination. lays." The child opened her eyes in shy wonder and stared at him, for a moment, then walked should flow to war the door. She turned the knob, and then after hesitating the living curiesities and to learn that she had taken her father's dinner, and said

all the money he had with him. Over joying her hospitality. \$40 were raised, and the little one sent on her way rejoieing."

unother word. At this point, while the congregation were partly sympathizing in A THOUGHTFUL PHILOSOPHER .- A bis great distress, while others were of an good story is told of King George III. of opposite mood, an old woman rose up

years's service, but he was raised to the throne at a comparatively early time. when holding the rank of major-general.

AN ODD GENIUS .- In 1824 there died at Treleavan, Cornwall, England, at the follows: age of \$5, a most learned but eccentric divine, Mr. Lyne, for fifty years vicar of that parish. His chief peculiarity was a dread of contamination. He scrupulously avoided not only direct contact with the human species, but anything that had been tonched by others. He allowed no one to approach quite close to him, nor would be put on ing here for an hour trying to see if I any clothes until he had funigated them. little boy cried out, as he couldn't see the singer: "Oh! mamma! that's my para; he that anger hole!"

Could ascertain how that calf got through washed or brushed. In the coldest weather he never had a fire. His health was excellent.

We are not so sensible of the greatest health as of the least sickness.

DEATH OF A GIANTESS.

GRIEF OF THE CURIOSITIES.

a few seconds she walked up to him, and grief for the death of a companion and she would be beaten on her return for gently laying the five cents she had re- friend is just as genuine in the mystic having broken it. As she said this a sudceived on his knee, said, with a tone of realms of what is known as the "side den gleam of hope seemed to cheer her. true girlish pity in her voice: "If you show" as in the most orthodox branches She innocently looked up into Sir Wilhaven't had anything to cat for three days, of society. The Circassian girl. Zoe Melliam's face and said: "But you can mend you take this and go and bny you some eke, was in tears, and when asked about it-can't you?" He explained that she bread. Perhaps I can get some more it she was free to confess that her agitasomewhere. The young fellow blushed tion was due to the loss of one who had buy another. However, on opening his to the roots of his hair, and, lifting the become endeared to her. Mile. Zoe spoke purse, it was empty of silver, and he little sister of charity in his arms, kissed feelingly of the "Morinon giant girl," re- promised to meet his friend on the spot at her in delight. Then he took her to the persons in the room and to those in the dwelling particularly upon her habit when sixpence with him, bidding her meancorridors and the office, telling the story traveling of insisting upon all in the hotel while to tell her mother she Lad seen a coming to her room on Sanday and en- gentleman who would bring her the money

good girl. She used to say, 'Now let us forted. On his return home Sir William

have a picnic,'n A MINISTER'S DILEMMA .- The great | There was no questioning the gloom in Bath on the following evening, to meet danger of asing slips of paper to aid the that hung over the museum. Even the some one whom be especially desired to 1498. The land is constantly rising from memory in public speaking is illustrated Arab Giant, towering over the others like sec. He hesitated for some little time, the sea and encroaching upon it along this in the case of a Scotch minister who had a a palm tree, seemed dejected. He spoke trying to calculate the possibility of meetentire coast, as has been shown by Hum- custom of writing the heads of his dis- feelingly of the event, and, with a sigh ing his friend of the broken bowl, and holdt, Findlay, and scores of others who course on bits of paper put into his Bible. proportionate to his size, remarked-that still be in time for the dinner party a have written upon this subject, and the On one occasion he was explaining the death was the common lot of all. The Bath; but, finding this could not be, by rate of this ereroachment is known to have second head, and, getting a little warm, little people, in their miniature chairs, wrote a letter declining the invitation on been quite sofficient to turn in 400 years came down with such a thump upon the were also oppressed, and did not attempt the plea of "a previous engagement," saythe auchorage of the great fleet into the Bible that the ensuing slip fell over the to sell their photographs. "You see how ing: "I cannot disappoint her; she trusted doubt, therefore, at the end of the rigid ing the end of the second head he looked were all very found of Annie, and when inquiry that has been made, that the ans for the next, but it could not be found; one of these people die it is not like as if THE DEAD GIANTESS.

No. 66 West Fourth street is opposite Washington square. Mr. and Mrs. Flandrau lived on the second floor. Yesterday afternoon the reporter found Mr. Flanmodern history. Prince Ferdinand, of ternoon she turned in bed, and he remon- the ancient wells had been removed, and son had met the proprietor, Drummond Frederick William III., the present em- the greatest relief. Then she quietly of Holyrood Palace, in Edinburgh, though are several subterranean caves, which the ing no word .- New York Herald.

HANNAH F. GOULD AND CALEB CUSH ING .- Miss H. F. Gould, the poetess, once wrote an epigrammatic epitaph, as

Lay aside all ve dead. For in the next bed Reposes the body of Cushing; He has crowded his way Through the world, they say, And, even though dead, will be pushing Mr. Cushing replied, on the spur of the moment, thus:

Here lies one whose wit. Without wounding, could hit, And green grows the grass that's above her She has sent every beau To the regions below. She has gone down herself for a lover.

won't let him.

[WHOLE NO. 280 FASHION IN A LONDON PARK.

became so abusive that the Captain was lecting facts, which are about something treme; there is the Row, with its avenues Leulithgow has within (from the appearof stately trees in all their freshness, filled | ance of the recent erection of its buildings was transferred to a good Christian family Miss Annie Wood was born in Broad- with riders, the walks at the side crowded a very late date extended its boundaries in the country, where, in the course of head, Wis., a little over eighteen years with pedestrians, and others seated on the to ten times the size it was 50 years ago. time, she reformed and became to some ago. At an early age she began to manstent a bird of edifying piety.

Some time ago, while sunning herself in fat which was her distinguishing profesthe garden, a large hawk swooped down sional characteristic and eventually her drive themselves—a sight of itself—bean ace. I suppose the Loch (Lake), called and bore the distressed parrot off as a doom, death having been caused by fatty prize. Her recent religious training came degeneration of the heart, complicated by to her assistance, as at the top of her voice she shricked, "O, Lord, save me! O, Lord, save me!" The hawk became so in the old "American Museum" in the lambda almost impossible; fashion greets fashion and green as paint, and the walks smooth was caused by the swelling of one of the five interest of the Gulf of Paria, and which were as yet unknown to Columbus."

Lord, save me? The nawk became so the five interest of the unexpected cry that he dropped his intended dinner and soared almost. She was fine a very pretty girl, despite the fact of way in the distance. Polly still survives then a very pretty girl, despite the fact of being almost impossible; lasmon greets institute and hard as a sheet of iron. We next then a very pretty girl, despite the fact of being almost impossible; lasmon greets institute and hard as a sheet of iron. We next then a very pretty girl, despite the fact of being almost six feet tall and weighing crowd, and a continued hum of criticism is Edinburgh; and, being considerably before 516 pounds. She was particularly com- kept up. Everybody is on the lookout time, I examined the station mandar's rese A BEAUTIFUL STORY.—A touching plaisant and even tempered, and was always noted for her engaging manners, ready for any excitement that may turn masters' honces I had pasced in traveling begging story with a good moral is told ber generosity, her willingness to do anyby the Pittsburg Telegraph:—"A young thing in her power to aid the enriosities craving was satisfied. A horse has fallen nan who had been on a three days' de- about her, whether the scene was a hall under his rider, who is no other than the of constructions—all of stane, but every banch wandered into the reading-room of in a large city or a wind swayed tent in a Princess of Wales; a rush is made for the one of them the neatest, most beautifully a hotel, where he was well known, sat country circus. She was out all last sen- spot, but before a crowd can collect she is kept. I did not inquire, though I ought, down, and stared moodily into the street. son with Barnom's circus, giving satisfac- up and mounted again. She is pale but whether it was obligatory on the station Presently a little girl of about ten years tion both to the public and the manage unburt and safe, greatly to the relief of masters by the tempany's rules or whether came in and looked timidiy about the ment. It may sound strangely, but it is the people. The Princess looks perfect it was voluntary to cultivate flowers, but room. She was dressed in rags, but she kevertheless true, that outside of the fact on horseback; her figure is lithe, straight certainly everyone does it, and to a perhad a sweet, intelligent face, that could of being a general favorite with those and graceful, but in spite of her valiant feetien that a person would think only a scarcely fail to excite sympathy. There about her, she was also the recipient of appearance, she is a timid rider. She rode gardener could reach, Several of them were five persons in the room, and she honorable matrimonial attentions on the slowly off after her mishap, amid the re- had on small plots of ground close to the went to each begging. One gentleman part of gentlemen in every phase of basis speciful homage of the gay crowd. Ten station the name of the station printed in gave her a five cent piece, and she then ness life. - Many offers of marriage were minutes after this accident the ride is very large letters of the most beautiful went to the gentleman spoken of and ask- made her, none of which were accepted, cleared and comparative silence reigns over flowers of various bues, while others had

KEEPING FAITH .- Sir William Napier was one day taking a long country walk, when he met with a little girl about five. years old, sobbing bitterly every broken The reporter, visiting the museum dur. shoul. - She had dropped and backen it in ing an off hoar, had a chance to talk to bringing it back from the field to which for the bowl next day. The child, en-"Yes," said the Albino, "she was a tirely trusting him, went on her way comfound an invitation awaiting him to dine

## Correspondence.

SCOTLAND.

FOR THE GAZETTE.

palace and the room in which Queen Mary as deep, the partition walt between rack was born was the point I most desired to receptacle about two inches thick. I found reach. The walls of the palace are stand- in many of these receptacles the cards of ing, but the roof is entirely gone, and so both ladies and gentlemen from various are the floors of all the rooms; indeed, the parts, and I put my card also into an whole of the wood work has disappeared, empty one. The old woman said the care but the stone work is yet entire. When had sheltered King Robert Bover and we reached the gate the gentleman in some of his compatriots, and in the larger charge made his appearance (also in this est cave we found a huge sword lying on form). I asked him whether we could be a wooden table and ageler a wice cover, Courage would fight, but discretion permitted in the interior. He told us labelled Sword of King Releast Brace." that it was not necessary that he should

The oldest felle in Existence of the Discovery of Area-work to support you?

"Why, my dear, the rich!"

"And mean your morther is?

"Why, my dear, the rich!"

"And mean your morther is?

"Why, she would down the noting?

"It is the nearly one and the sight of the 2-lef Angust, 1498, the thirty years are not support being of the mainland of 3 Senth America, which who can't support being of the mainland of 3 Senth America, which is hard seen, 180 the mainland of 3 Senth America, which is hard seen, 180 the property of the sight of the Capture is family, on Dick, and I admit that I are years.

"Whe darling!" he cried, culgacing her, "There now, stop. You wouldn't marry a war-doll of a girl, they can who wands are an analysis of the south wears and a war-known and a second of the sight," says washington Irvine; in his history of the great was a garaptone some or somethed being a garaption would be a gar accompany us, that we could go anywhere

the names of their station printed in large letters of the greenest turf. I saw at several of the station masters' little gar-lens the largest strawberries I ever saw-fully as large as the largest plum-and the strawberry plants frequently as large as twelve or fifteen inches in diameter and err lainle on openhoold visit belinburgh with out also visiting Reslin and Hauthornden. Rail cars go to both places had cost ben very little. The vale of Roslin is one of those beautiful and sequestered dell's which so often occur in Scotland, abounding with all the romantic varieties of cliff, copewood and waterfall. The Chapel of Rein, Gothie in style, is the most beautifully. lecorated specimen of church architecture o be seen. A pillar in the Chapel, called he prentices' pillar, is particularly a priceof splendid workmanship. There is charad a fee for visitors into the Chapel of one hilling. On Sandays it is free, there isng public worship then. Roslin Castle. low in roins, is yet worthy of a visit. . I: has large triple tiers of vaults; it stunapon a projecting rock overhanging the icturesque glen of the River Esk. After enving Roslin we pass the caves of Govton, passing through scenery of great natural beauty by a foot-path that leads us to Hawthormben, once the house of the port Drammond. This is indeed a tared

mantic spot, and looks as if formed by nature in her happiest moments. Everything that composes the picturesque is here in endless variety; stopendous rocks in every color, hanging as if about to fall, crowned with trees whose bare branching roots are seemingly as if taken root in the rock itself. Huge fragments of these rocks. having fallen, now impede the rapid floor of the Esk, that burries brawling along unseen, but heard far beneath. The house of Hawthornden rises from the very edge of the Grey Cliff, which descends sheer down to the stream. When we reached Mr. EDITOR:-After having seen the near to the house we were surprised by dian watching over his dead wife, whose plain, unpretending room where Mary gave seeing an old woman, resembling what I presence was too plainly indicated by a birth to her first and only child, I had used to conceive a witch to be when I was huge coffin, covered with a pull that trail- some curiosity to see the room in which a boy. She had a peculiar crooked voice. ed to the floor. It was against the ball Mary berself was born. Knowing from and she began her harrangue by the time It was seventy-two years on New Year's bedroom door, with the head to the streets. history-that the first saw the light in Lenday since the present German emperor re- Mr. Flandran was deeply affected by lithgow Palace, I went there to satisfy we came close to her I made her go over her ceived his first commission in the Prussian the misfortune that had overtaken him myself. The wells of Lenlithgow were speech again. She pointed to a large tree army. There is only one case of equally and expressed it most unmistakably. He always spoken of, ever since I can remem- said it was over five hundred years old, contemptuously, that the whole house sign. And there he continued to stand, the royal family of Prussia on record in A little after four o'clock on Monday aflong service on the part of a member of recounted the last moments of his wife, ber, as something grand, but when I that King Robert Bruce had sat under Prussia, the youngest brother of King strated with her for the change of attitude. new ones orected in their stead. The pres- the poet, when Ben had walked from Low Prederick the Great, who died in 1813, She replied that the doctor had stated she ent structure is after the design of the don on foot to visit Drummond more than had served about the same period. King could lie upon that side, if it afforded her fountain erected a few years since in front two hundred years ago. Under the house peror's father, could boast sixty three died, making no sign, no struggle, utter- not quite so large, but is a very fine, rich old woman invited as to enter. When design-the material sand-stone, the sculp- first entered they were dark as blackness. ture and carving most elaborate and well- We found they had been bean out of the executed. I drank of their waters, and solid rock, and must have been done with they are clear, cold and of pleasant taste. great labor. The several caves are connect, I read some tombstones in the church ed with each other by long passages. One yard, some of them very old; but, having of the caves was styled Bruce's library. neglected to note their age, I will not now It is about twelve feet square and alson say what was their age; but many gener seven feet high. On three sides are cat ations have passed away since they were into the solid rock pigeon boles (so called).