WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

The Ceremony of Dedicating the Washington Monument Executed According to Programme.

A Scene of Brilliancy Such as the National Capital Has Seldom, if Ever Presented.

Eloquent Orations by R. C. Winthrop and John W. Daniels, with Some Minor Addresses.

The ceremonies attending the completion of the Washington Monument, the highest structure ever created by human hands, at the city of Washington on the 21st inst., were of an imposing character. The celebration was in two parts, one at the base of the monument and the other in the hall of the house of representatives where the principal orations were de-

The day was cold and disagreeable. The military arrived betimes, the brass bands were marshaled to their places, the troops come to a rest. Senator Sherman, chairman of the joint congressional commission, from the center of the stand, at 11 o'clock, called about

come to a rest. Senator Sherman, chairman of the joint congressional commission, from the center of the stand, at 11 o'clock, called about 800 people to order, and said something about the people to order that on. These remarks were greeted with lively stamps, for the opp-stanity was a good one to restore circulation to chilled limbs and extremities. Senator Sherman then proceeded to give a brief history of the morament, from the organization of the Washington Monument Association in 1848, and the laying of the corner stone on the 4th of July of that year to its completion in 1885. He was followed by W. W. Corcoran, the philanthropist, who described at length the part taken on the initiation of the projectand the construction of the Monument society.

"he masonic ceremonies by the Grand Lodge, District Columbia, which then followed, were brief. The proper functionaries declared that the square, the level and the plumb had been applied to the obetisk, and that its corners were found to be square, its course level, its walls skillfully erected necording to the plumb. Grand Master Myron M. Parker scattered corn and poured out when and oil, emblems of refreshment and yy, and, in the course of the mystic ceremonies, brought into use certain historic relies with which Gen. Washington was immediately connected. The gavel used was one prepared for and used by Gen. Washington, as grand master of the fraternity in laying the corner stone of the national capitol on the 8th of September, 1793, a sacred volume belonging to Fredericksburg Lodge No. 4, of Virginia, upon which Washington took the first yows of Masonry, and that belonging to St. John's Lodge No. 1, city of New York, upon which he, as worshipful master, received the yows of the initiation; the apron worn by him, which was worked va, upon which he, as worshipful master, received the vows of the initiation; the apron worn by him, which was worked by Madame Lafayette; a golden ring, containing a lock of his hair, belonging to the grand lodge of Massachusetts; the lesser light, one of the three sperm candles borne in Washington's funeral procession were achile. Washington's funeral procession, were exhibited. The address of the grand master concluded as follows:

know ye all ye people that we be Frée Masons, loyal and true citizens, obedient to law and order, and can never be concerned in plots and conspiracies against the true government. The immortal Washington, himself a Free Mason, devoted his hand, his heart, his sacred honor, and freedom of conscience, of speech and of action, and from his successful leading has arisen this nation. To him and the memory of tis deeds a grateful people have erected this memorial in the capital which he founded and which will bear his name to remotest ages, a monume nit overing above to remotest ages, a monument towering above other monuments as his towered above other

The monument was then formally delivered to President Arthur by Col. Thomas L. Casey, the engineer.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S ADDRESS.
President Arthur in accepting the monument said:

Fellow Countrymen: Before the dawn of the century whose eventful years will soon have faded into the past, when death vad but lately robbed this republic of its roost beloved and illustrious citizen, the congress of the United raded into the nast, when death 'and but lately rebbed this republic of its roost beloved and illustrious citizen, the congress of the United States pledged the national faith that in this city bearing his honorad name, and then, as now, the seat of the general government, a monument should be erected to commemorate the great events of h's military and political life. The stately column that stretches heavenward from the plain whereon we stand bears witness to all who behold it, that the covenant which our fathers made, their children have fulfilled. In the completion of this great work of patriotic endeavor there is abundant cause for national rejoir ag, for, while this structure shall be to all mankind a steadfast token of the affectionate and reverent regard in which this people continue to hold the memory of Washington, well may he ever keep the foremost place in the hearts of all his countrymen. The faith that never faltered, the wisdem that was broader and deeper than any learning taught in schools, the courage that shrank from no peril and was dismayed by no defeat, the loyalty that kept all selfish purposes subordinate to the demands of patriotism and honor, the saracity that displayed itself in camp and cabinet alike, and above all that harmonious union of moral and intellectual quarters which has never found its parallel among men. These are the attributes of character which the intelligent thought of this century ascribes to the grandest figure of the last. But other and more cloquent lips than mine will to-day rehearse to you the story of his noble life and its glorious achievement. To myself has been assigned a simpler and more formal duty, in the fulfillment of which I do now, as president of the United States, and in behalf of the people, receive this monument from the hands of its builder, and declare it dedicated from this time forth to the universal name and memory of George Washington. universal name and memory of George Wash-

THE PROCESSION.

The procession was then formed by Gen. Phil Sheridan, assisted by a brilliant staff, and an houorary staff representing all the states and territories. The following were on the hono-rary staff: Iowa, Col. Wm. P. Hepburn; Minnesota, Col. C. W. Johnson; Wisconsin, Gen. J. Starckweather; Dakota, Col. Wm. Gen. J. Starckweather; Dakota, Col. Wm. Thompson; Montana, Hon. Martin Maginnis. The procession was composed of a large body of United States troops, and military companies from many States, including the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts, organized in 1678, and other very ancient organizations; Masons Old Fellows and a variety of

izations; Masons, Odd Fellows and a variety of nearmons; Masons, Odd Fellows and a variety of civic organizations.

Pennsylvania avenue presented a brilliant scene during the progress of the pageant. Thousands of people thronged the sidewalks and occupied grand stands erected on all reservations along the line of march.

At the capitol there was a vast attendance, and the hall of the house was crowded with the met persher resolvent the level.

the most notable people of the land.

CALLED TO ORDER.

Its presiding officer, Mr. Edmunds, proceeded to the speaker's desk where the gave was courtously handed him by Speaker Carlisle. In calling the assembly to order,

Mr. Edmunds said: Gentlemen: You are assembled pursuant to a concurrent order of the two houses to celebrate the completion of a monument to the memory of the first president of the United States. It is not only a memorial but an inspiration that chall live through all the generations of our posterity, as we may bone, and which we this

uny mangurate and celebrate by ceremonies which have been ordered by the two houses.

Prayer was then offered by Rev. S. A. Wallis, of Pohick church, near Mount Vernon, Va. The Marine band, stationed in the members' lobby, played "Hail Columbia," and then Mr. Edmunds, expressing his regret that Mr. Winthrop was necessarily absent, introduced Representative John D. Long of Massachusetts, who having been loudly applanded proceeded to read Wintitaop's cration.

After referring to the fact of his having delivered an address at the corner-stone laving of the monument thirty-seven years age, and giving an entine of the enterprise and the many difficulties which had now been overcome by the commission, the orator said of the monument: Honertorth and forever it shall be lovingly associated, not only with the memory of him in whose honor it has been erected, but with an era of assured peace, unity and concerd, which would have been dearer to his heart than the costliest personal memorial which the toil and treasure of his countrymen could have constructed. The Union is itself the all-sufficient and only sufficient monument to Washington. The Union was nearest and dearest to his great heart. "The Union in any event" were the most embhatic words of his immortal farewell address. Nothing less than the Union would ever have been accepted or recornized by mm as a monument commensurate with his services and his fame. Nothing less ought ever to be accepted or recognized as such by us, or by those who shall rise up, generation after generation, to do homage to his memory! For the grand consummation which we celebrate to-day, we are indebted primarily to the national government, under the successive presidents of the past him years, with the concurrent action of the two branches of congress. The completion crowns the work. To-day that work speaks for itself, and needs no other crator. Mute and lifeless as it seems, it has a living and audible voice for all who behold it, and no one can misinterpret its language. Nor will any one and domes, and all the smoke and stir of earth— as he ever rose above sectional prejudices, and party polities, and personal interests—overtop-ping and dominating all its surroundings, glean-ing and glistening out at every vista as far as human sight can reach, arresting and riveting the eye at every turn, while it shoots triumph-antly to the skies? Does not—does not, I repeat.

human sight can reach, arresting and riveting the eye at every turn, while it shoots triumphantly to the skies? Does not—does not, I repeat,

THAT COLOSSAL UNIT remind all who gaze at it, more foreibly than any arch or statue could do, that there is one name in American history above all other names, one character more exalted than all other characters, one example to be studied and reverenced beyond all other examples, one bright particular star in the clear upper sky of our firmament, whose cuiding light and peerless lustre are for all men and for all ages, never to be lost sight of, never to be unheeded? Of that name, of that character, of that example, of that glorious guiding light, our obelisk, standing on the very spot selected by Washington innself for a monument to the American Revolution, and on the site which marks our national meridian, will be a unique memorial and symbol forever. For oh, my triends, let us not longer forzer, or even seem to forget, that we are here to commemorate, not the monument, but the man. The well known leading events in the life of Washington were recounted, the speaker saying, among other things: It was well said by John Milton, in one of his nowerful detenses of the people of England, "War has made many great, whom peace makes small." But of Washington we may say, as Milton said of Cromwell, that, while war made him great, peace made him greater; or rather that both war and peace alike gave opportunity for the display of those incomparable innate qualities, which no more circumstances could create or destroy. Our Washington Needle, while it has all of the severe simplicity, and far more than all of the massive grandeur, which were the characteristics of Egyptian architecture, bears no inseriptions whatever, and none are likely ever to be carved on it. Around its base bas-reliefs in bronze may possibly one day be placed, illustrative of some of the great events of Washington, Each succeeding generation, indeed, will take its own price in doing whatever may be wisely done i

respect of mankind. The orator then dwelt at considerable length upon the exaited character of Washington, and tributes to the Father of his country by Byron, Lord Brougham, Fox, Irskine and others were quoted. The example and character of Washington were commended to the young men of the country. Yet let me not seem, even for a moment, to throw of upon the children the rightful share of those responsibilities which belongs to their fathers. Upon us, upon us, it devolves to provide that the advancing generations shall be able to comprehend, and equal to meet, the demands which are thus before them. It is ours—it is yours especially, senators and representatives—to supply them with the means of that universal education which is the crying want of the land, and

cially, senators and representatives—to supply them with the means of that universal education which is the crying want of the land, and without which any intelligent and successful free government is impossible. We are just entering on a new Olympiad of our national history—the twenty-fifth Olympiad since Washington first entered upon the administration of our constitutional government.

THE WILL OF THE FEOPLE

has already designated under whom the first century of that government is to be closed, and the best hopes and wishes of every pairtot will be with him in the responsibilities on which he is about to enter. No distinction of party or of section prevents our all feeling allike that our country, by whomsoever governed, is still and always our country, to be cherished in all our hearts, to be upheld and defended by all our hands. The oration closes thus: Our matchless obelisk stands proudly before us to-day, and we hail it with the exultations of a united and glorious nation. It may, or may not, be proof against the cavils of critics, but nothing of human construction is against the casualties of time. The storms of winter must blow and beat upon it. The action of the elements must soil and discolor it. The lightnings of heaven may scar and blacken it. An earthquake may shake its foundations. Some mighty tornado, or resistless cyclone, may rend its massive blocks asunder and hurl huge fragments to the ground. But the character which it commemorates and illustrates is secure. It will remain unchanged and unchangeable in all its consummate purity and splendor, and will more and more command the homage of succeeding ages in all regions of the earth. God be praised, that character is ours forever!

Mr. Long spoke from the clerk's desk in an

Mr. Long spoke from the clerk's desk in an Mr. Long spoke from the cierk's desk in an impressive manner, and in a voice which, though not loud, was so clear as to reach every corner in the chamber. The eloquent passages of the speech were delivered with fervor, which elicited frequent bursts of applause, and as Mr. Long read the peroration, the multitude broke into a storm of applause. On the right of the speaker were plause. On the right of the speaker were the chaplains of the senate and house and Rev. Mr. Wallis, while on his left sat Hon. John W. Daniel of Virginia and Senator Sherman, chairman of the congressional join commission. As Mr. Long ceased the ban-struck up "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean. and as the strains of the air ended Mr. Ed-munds introduced Hon. John W. Daniel, who was greeted with long-continued clapping of

Mr. Daniel proceeded to deliver his ora-Solitary and alone in its grandeur stands forth the character of Washington in history; solitary and alone like some peak that has no fellow in the mountain range of greatness. "Washing-on." says Grizott "Washington did the twe

greatest things which in pontics it is permitted to man to attempt. He maintained by peace the independence of his country which he had conquered by war. He founded a free government in the name of the principles of order, and by reestablishing their sway." Washimaton did indeed do these things. But he did more. Out of disconnected tragments he moulded a whole and made it a country. He achieved his country's independence by the sword. He maintained that independence by peace as by war. He finally established both his country and its freedom in an enduring frame of constitutional government, fashioned to make Liberty and Union one and inseparable. These four things together constitute the unexampled achievement of Washington. The world has ratified the profound remark of Fisher Ames, that "he changed mankind's ideas of political greatness." He has approved the opinion of Edward Everett, that he was "the greatest of good men, and the best of great men." It has felt for him with Erskine: "an awful reverence." It has attested the declaration of Brougham that; "he was the greatest man of his own or of any age." Tell me ye, who have unrolled the scrolls that bear the records of the rise and fall of nations—ye before whose eyes has moved the panorama of man's struggles, achievements and progression, find you anywhere the story of one whose life work is more than a fragment of that which in his life is set before you? Conquerers who have stretched your sceptres over boundless territories; founders of empires who have cried aloud in the wilder-

your sceptres over boundless territories; founders of empires who have held your dominions

IN THE REIGN OF LAW;
reformers who have cried alond in the wilderness of oppression; teachers who have striven to cast down talse doctrine, heresy and schisms; statesmen whose brains have throbbed with mighty plans for the amelioration of human society; sear-crowned vikings of the ren, filustrious heroes of the land, who have borne the standards of sloge and battle—come forth in bright array from your glorious fanes, and would ye be measured by the measure of his stature? Behold you not in him a more illustrious and more venerable presence? Statesman, soldier, patriot, same, reformer of creeds, teacher of truth and justice, achiever and preserver of libearty, the first of men, founder and saviar of his country, father of his people—this is ne, solitary and unappreachable in his grandeur. Oh, felleitous Providence that gave to America our Washington! High soars into the sky to-day higher than the pyramids or the dome of Sc. Paul's or St. Peter's—the loftiest and most imposing structure that man has ever reared—high soars into the sky to where

"Earth highest yearns to meet a stat," the monument which "We the people of the United States" have uplifted to his memory. It is a filting monument, more fitting than any statue. For his image could only display him

possing structure that man has ever reured—ligh soars into the sky to where

"Earth highest yearns to meet a star," the monument which "We the people of the United States" have uplifted to his memory. It is a fitting monument, more fitting than any statue. For his image could only display him in some one phase of his varied charactor, as the commander, the statesman, the planter of Mount Verron, or the chief magistrate of his country. So art has fitly typified his exalted life in yon plain, lofty shaft. Such is his greatness that only by a symbol could it by represented. As Justice muss be blind in order to be whole in contemplation, so history must be silent that by this mighty sign she may disclose the amplitude of her story. The speaker referred to the great deeds of Virtinia during the Revolution, and thanked the commission for the honor done Virginia in choosing one of her citizens to speak on this occasion. Many athistons were then made to events in fundish and American listory, and an extended blographical sketch of Washington was given.

GREATEST AS A STATESMAN

It was as a statesman that Washington was greatest. Not in the sense that Hamilton and Jefferson, Adams and Madison were statesman or but in a inror sense. Mor may marshal armics who cannot chill divisions when may marshal amics who also versed as they was be in the details of polifical science, And yet as he studied politics when he foresaw his civil role approaching, reading the history and examining the principles of ancient and modern confederacies and making notes or their virtues, defers and methods of operation. His pon did not possess the facilic play and classic grace of their pens, but his viroous cloquence had the clear ring of our mother tongue. I will not say that he was a study of a state of them—that his mind was characterized by the vivacity of wit, the rich colorings of fancy, or daring flights of imagination. But with him thought and action, like well-trained coursers, kept abreast in the chariot race, guided by an eye that nev

ong may it be the citadel of that liberty which writes beneath the engle's folded wings: "We will sell to no man, we will deny to no man, ight and justice." Long live the United States of Americal Filled with the free magnanimous spirit, crowned by the wisdom, blessed by the moderation, hovered over by the gaardian angel of Washington's example; may they be ever worthy in all things to be defended by the blood of the brave who knew the rights of man and sirank not from this assertion, may they be each a column, and all together, under the constitution, a perpetual temple of peace, unshadowed by a Cresar's palace; at whose alear may freely commune all who seek the union of liberty and brotherhood. Long live our country! Oh, long through the undying rg s may it stand, far removed in fact as in space from the Old World's feuds and follies—solitary and alone in its grandeur and its glory, the different standard and standard the interest around the him seek. soltary and alone in its grandeur and its glory, isselt the immortal monument of him whom Providence commissioned to teach man the power of truth, and to prove to the nations that their Redeemer liveth.

Though having his manuscript on the desk

before him, Mr. Daniel referred to it but once or twice during the course of his oration. He spoke in an easy manner, his voice being finely modulated to suit the meaning of his sentences, and his speech was ac-centuated and emphasized by graceful gestures. Many times was he interrupted by rounds of applause elicited by his clean-cut and well-balanced periods and by his eloquent style of uttering them. As he closed, Senators Edmunds and Sherman, Speaker, Carlisle, and Representative, Long closed, Senators Edmunds and Sherman, Speaker Carlisle and Representative Long warmly congratulated him, while once more the audience testified their appreciation of the orator's eloquence. After a benediction by the chaplain of the house, the distinguished guests departed and the speaker called the house to order. Adjourned till Monday. Monday.

The New York Catering Company was intended to deliver cooked food at the regular hours for breakfast, lunch and dinner, the viands to be of the best quality, the prices moderate, and each dish to be served hot or cold, as its character required. The concern flourished and a branch cooking house became necessary to the parent institution. One kitchen was run in the German manner and another in the French style. Result: a war of nationalities, disagreement, squabbles, cold victuals, deterior ation of food, loss of patrouage, financial collapse.

MY LOVE.

He knelt beside her pillow
In the dead watch of the night,
And he heard her gentle breathing,
But her face was still and white;
And on her poor, wan cheek a tear
Told how the heart can weep;
And he said, "My love was weary—
God bless her; she's asleep!"

He knelt beside her gravestone In the shuddering autumn night,
And he heard the grasses rustle,
And his face was thin and white;
And through his heart the tremor ran—
A grief that cannot weep;
And he said, "My love was weary—
God bless her; she's asleep!"
—William Winter.

THE LOVE LETTER.

"If the time ever comes when I have the charge of those children, you'll see!" said Bessie Carpenter.

The time did come, and she did see. The boot was on the other leg then, and it pinched amazingly.

When Bessie Carpenter made that disparaging and rather threatening remark about those children she was just home from school, and was enduring their noisy pranks with the greatest impatience and disgust. She was only their half sister, and that perhaps had something to do with her being so critical.

Their mother, a feeble, faded, fretful woman, sank under the burden of life; and no wonder. Then Bessie took it upon her shoulders, and a busy time she had. Those children gave her no rest by night or by day. They were as full of young life and energy as Bessie herself, and they were four to her one. She was determined that they never should get the better of her; but sometimes they did. Still Bessie struggled on; now she could not help laughing because Jack and the two little girls were so mischievous; now she could not help crying because Beth, the oldest, was so fiery and stubborn. But there those irrepressible little beings were, and she had to manage them as best she could.

She worked herself into a slow fever at last, and then her papa began to realize what the trouble was, and he sent her, with all the children, out to their grandmamma Howard's for the summer. Mrs. Howard lived in a pretty, healthy

village, and she was a gentle, plea-sant old lady whom no one could help loving. Bessie began to love her the very first day, though she was not her own grandmother, but the grandmother of those dreadful children.

Mrs. Howard did not try to cover up their faults; but she set herself seriously at work to cure them, for she thought Bessie had a hard time of it. She took charge of them part of the time, and put Bessie under the care of her own doctor, who said she required a very little medicine and a great deal of rest. Bessie thought sc too; but she knew the facts in the case too well to expect a great deal of rest.

Doctor Payne was a young man, and he could not help finding out that Bessie Carpenter was a very pretty girl and a very nice girl. Then he discovered that she was a very unselfish girl, though a quick-tempered one, and be- help himself. gan to sympathize deeply with her in her daily tribulations with her unruly

"I am sure I am thankful every day of my life," said he, "to find that they have not burned the house down, or pushed each other into the well in one of their quarrels. And as for noise! Good heavens! I can hardly hear myself think! What a shame for that lovelv girl to be a slave to such a set of un-

ruly cubs!" And he very soon began to consider whether her destiny could not be changed. It did not take him long to decide that Bessie would make a very charming Mrs. Doctor Payne, and he was sure she would be much better off with him! But he never could get a chance to approach the subject with her; she was so honest and unsuspecting that she did not observe his attempts, and then she was always surrounded by a shouting erew. There was not shouting crew. There was not much chance of whispering a word of love in that house.

Dr. Payne got out of patience at length, and determined to write to her since there was no other way. He felt a little uneasy for fear she should reply that she never had thought of such a thing, and couldn't think of it anyway. But nevertheless he wrote to her. He was rather shy of using pet names with young ladies, and he addressed his letter somewhat formally to Miss Elizabeth Carpenter.

"Here's a letter for Bess!" cried Jack,

bringing it in.
"No it isn't," snapped Beth, looking over his shoulder, "that's my name. I was kissened Elizabeth, and she was kissened Bessie, and that's all her name.

"O sho!" said Jack loftil y. "Maybe it's a love letter. "You ain't near old enough, nor handsome enough for that." "You don't know anything! cried Beth, snatching the letter out of his hand, and running off with it. She disappeared in a blaze of wrath as truly as ever did any witch who went up chim-

She did not come down again till dinner. In the meantime she had opened and read the letter and written and despatched the answer. The last was a work of some difficulty since she did not in the least know what to say or how to say it. However, she was de- ty-one years.

termined to do it all herself. So she copied from a story which they had all been reading the answer of the heroine to an ardent proposal. Beth had taken a great fancy to that heroine, and secretly imagined herself to be like her She thought nobody could deny now that the circumstances were very similar. She signed this letter Elizabeth Carpenter, in rather large letters. She greatly wished to write it Miss Elizabeth Carpenter, but finally decided not, though she found it hard to refuse herself that gratification.

Having successfully accomplished this precious piece of work she came down to dinner, and was rather more haughty and disagreeable than usual.

The doctor received his answer in the afternoon and was equally delighted and surprised at his prompt success. It did just occur to him that the handwriting was rather stiff and inelegant, and the language a trifle ardent.

But then he was a very ardent and enthusiastic young man, and he had felt all along a little afraid that Bessie did not realize how much he was thinking about her. Yet now it appeared that she had; and she had answered

He had no time to think further, for he had hardly read the date when he was suddenly called to attend a baby who had swollowed a button and was choking.

By the time this was safely over, Doctor Payne was due at Mrs. Howard's and off he went, upon the wings of the wind, expecting that Bessie would certainly meet him in the hall, or at least contrive to see him alone.

He was really disappointed when he found the whole family together as usual. Bessie looked up at him as briskly and frankly as ever-with wonderful frankness, he thought, all things considered. He himself was conscious of blushing fearfully. His hair and complexion were light, and he was sure that his face was all in a blaze. However, he could not possibly leave her without saying something for her private ear.

"Thank you a thousand times for your kind answer," he managed to say in a whisper, for he observed Jack coming dangerously near, and he was aware that little pitchers had very long ears. "What, sir?" said Bessie, looking straight up at him in the most innocent

Doctor Payne's ardor was perceptibly quenched; but he was obliged to say

something. "For your kind answer to my letter." he continued, coming a little nearer.
"Letter?" said Bessie, beginning to
feel quite uncomfortable. "I have not seen any letter."

The doctor was completely taken aback. He did not know what to think. He stood speechless, staring at Bessie, who did not know which way to look.

They might have stood there for ever but for Jack. "Beth took it," said he. "Beth said it was her letter!" "Twas mine!" said Beth stoutly. My name's Elizabeth, and she was only kissened Bessie."

First the doctor stared—as if he hadn't done staring enough alreadyand then he shouted. No other word will express it; he fairly shouted with laughter. He laughed till he could no longer stand up, and then he sat down and laughed. He shook, he choked. So undignified a spectacle as Doctor Payne made of himself is seldom seen. It was too funny; he simply could not

In the intervals between two paroxvsms of laughter he took the remarkable epistle which he had received out of his pocket, next his heart, where he had placed it hastily, as the most precious thing which he possessed. With a shaking hand he passed it over to Grandmother Howard, and then leaned back in his chair and laughed again as if he could not

Grandmother Howard read it, and stared, too, as wildly as the doctor had done. Then she, too, began to laugh. She was every bit as bad as the doctor. She laughed till the tears ran down.

All this time Bessie was completely in the dark. She considered the doctor's behaviour unaccountable, and was much inclined to be offended. She perceived that those dreadful children had been doing something really hor-rid; but she could not make out what it was. However, she was prepared for anything on their part.

At length Grandmamma Howard recovered herself sufficiently to put the letter into Bessie's lap, and to sweep all the children before her out of the room. with a gentle imperative way she had which not even these young rebels could resist.

She left Doctor Payne to explain the matter and appease Bessie's displeasure. And it is to be hoped that he succeeded, since renewed shouts of laughter were soon heard issuing from the room, in which Bessie's voice was clearly to be distinguished.

Doctor Payne was married to Bessie the next winter, but he made it a matter of positive agreement that none of those children should ever stay home more than a week at a time in his house, and openly declared that he did so in the hope of saving Bessie's life, to say nothing of his own. He was sometimes heard to declare that during that week he was obliged to keep a special fire brigade on duty, and some times to apply for a small detachment of police, but Bessie considers this a needless exaggeration where truth itself is bad enough.

Sir Henry Bessemer now holds 114 patents on his many inventions. It is said that his steel-process patents brought him \$600,000 a year for twen-