BY GILBERT PARKER.

speed.

demand an interview with Enderby came forward and knocked at the great entrance door. It opened presently and showed within the hallway a dozen men well armed. Enderby came forward to meet him.

"I am Sir Richard Mowbray," said the newcomer. "I am sent by Lord Rippindale who arrives on a mission from his majesty."

Enderby recognizing his visitor, was

mild in his reply.

"Sir Richard Mowbray, I pray you tell Lord Rippingdale that he is welcome-as commissioner of the king." Mowbray smiled and bowed.

"My lord begs me to ask that you will come forth and speak with him, Sir John !"

"My compliments to Lord Rippingdale, Sir Richard, and say that I can better entertain his majesty's commissioner within my own house."

"And all who wait with him?" asked the young officer, with a dry sort of amile.

"My lord and his officers and gendemen, but not his troopers."

Mowbray bowed, and as he lifted his head again he saw the face of Mistress Felicity looking through the door- land on a night when everything was way of the library. Their eyes met. taken from him save his honor and his On a sudden a new impulse came to his thoughts.

"Sir John Enderby," said he, "I know how honorable a man you are, and I think I know the way you feel. But, as one gentleman to another, permit me a word of counsel. 'Twere better to humor my Lord Rippingdale and to yield up to the king's demands than to lose all. Lack of money and estate-that is hard emough on a single man like me, but with a gentleman who has the care of a daughter, perhaps"-his look again met the young lady's face-"the case is harder. little yielding on your part-"

"I will not yield!" was Enderby's reply.

Mowbray bowed once more, and retired without more speaking.

In a few moments he returned, Lord Rippingdale with him. The entrance doors were once more opened and by lord, in a temper, at once began:

"You press your courtesies too far, Sir John Enderby."

"Less strenuously than the gentlemen of the road pressed their discourtesies upon his majesty and yourself. last night, my lord."

For your bravery and loyalty, if you will accept the knightwood, and pay the sum set as the courtesy for the patent, his majesty will welcome you at court and raise you to a barony. But his majesty must see that his dignity be not injured."

"The king may have my life and all my goods as a gift, but I will not give either by these indirect means. does not lie in a poor squire like me to offend the king's dignity."

"You are resolved?"

stubbornly. "Then you must bear the conse- to your undoing."

strange took in his face.

house ?" turned and walked into the library, his here on my estate, lifting no hand fight you! Oh, my God! my God!" in doubt and dismay, for the chance to the succession in the monarchy."

self. A moment afterwards Lord Ripping- ently, his face clearing, he said:

ity he had sent to an upper room in the Then, as proof of your fidelity to the of Dunbar was fought, and Charles have ceased to perceive the defects of care of her aunt. Presently the king's men began the action, firing whenever a figure showeditself, and carrying a log to batter in the entrance door. Enderby's men did good work, bringing down four of

the besiegers at the first volley. Those who carried the log hesitated farewell, turned upon his heel. for a moment, and Enderby called encouragingly to his men.

At this exciting moment, while calling to his men, he saw what struck him dumb-his son hurrying forward with a flag of truce to Lord Rippingdale! Instantly my lord commanded his men

"My God!" said Sir John, with a traitor!" and turning to his men he House. bade them cease firing.

Lord Rippingdale.

son-" began my lord. dishonored gentleman, "but now---"

"But now you yield?" He inclined his head, then looking son had been expelled the place by "John Enderby, your highness."

The young officer commissioned to down to the place where his son stood, he said:

eyes filled with tears. His distress was so moving that even

"He did it for your sake. His majesty will--" turned and entered the house and

my lord was constrained to say:

his daughter. Pale and tearful she threw herself into his arms. At eleven o'clock that night as they sat in the same room while Lord Ripingdale and his officers supped in the dining-room, Sir Richard Mowbray

hurriedly entered. "Come quickly," said he, "the way is clear-here by this window-the sentinels are drunk! You will find horses by the gate of the grape garden, and two of your serving-men mounted. They will take you to a hiding-place on the coast-I have instructed them." As he talked he helped them through the window, and bade them good-by hurriedly, but he did not let Mistress Felicity's hand drop till he had kissed it and wished her a whispered God-

When they had gone he listened for a time, but hearing no sound of surprise or discovery he returned to the supper room, where Garrett Enderby sat drinking with Lord Rippingdale and the cavaliers.

Seven years went by before John Entlerby saw his son again or set foot in Enderby House. Escaping to Holdaughter, he had lived there with Mistress Felicity, taking service in the army of the country.

Outlaw, as he was, his estates given over to his son, who now carried a knighthood bestowed by King Charles, he was still a loyal subject to the dynasty which had dishonored him When the king was beheaded at Whitehall he mourned and lamented the miserable crime with the best of his countrymen.

It was about this time that he journeyed into France, and there he stayed with his daughter two years. Mistress Falkingham, her aunt, was with her, and watched over her as carefully as when she was a child in Enderby house.

About this time, Cromwell, urged by solicitous friends of the outlaw sent word to him to return to England that also." he might employ him in foreign service, if he did not care to serve in England itself. Cromwell's message was full of agreeable reflections upon his sufferings and upon the injustice that had been done to him by the late king. For his daughter's sake, who had never up and down with emotion- "but for been entirely happy out of England, Enderby returned, and was received with marked consideration by Cromwell at Whitehall.

"Your son, sir," said Cromwell, "hath been a follower of the man of are the first of our name that ever was sin. He was of those notorious people a traitor to his house!" God's servants when Charles paid the not see or hear three men who drew pennity of his treason at Whitehall. aside the curtains at the end of the Of late I have received news that he room and stood spying upon them-"I am come upon that business. is of those sons of Belial who are in- three of Cromwell's men. Young Entriguing to bring back the second derby laughed sneeringly and an-Charles. Two days ago he was bidden swered: to leave Enderby House. If he be

ness," said Enderby.

as opportunity shall occur. Your son | derby!" "I am resolved," answered Enderby, has taken to himself the title which the man of sin conferred upon you, fierceness of his emotions.

"I will not yield up my estates, nor gladly what the justice of your high- over to the enemies of our house!" my person, nor my son, and daughter, ness gives thus freely. But I must tell The young man's face twitched with in this respect. hangs on this. Are you as stubborn portant in the eyes of the nations; and mortal wound.

was his at that moment to prove him- | Cromwell looked at him steadily and

dale was placing his men to attack the "Your words detached from your Young Enderby looked around swiftly, fiance of his logic. house, disposing of some to secure a character, sir, would be traitorous; but ready to fight, but he saw at once that The baron seems to feel that, after he timber to batter in the door, and of as we stand, two gentlemen of Eng- he was trapped. The old man also has put forth his most forcible argusome to make assaults upon the rear land face to face, they seem to me laid his hand upon his sword, but he ments and has exhausted his most disof the buildings. Enderby had placed like the words of an honest man, and saw that the case was hopeless. He criminating criticisms, he is still enhis men advantageously to resist at- I love honesty before all other things. dropped into his chair and leaned his listed in a losing fight, for he adds tack, giving the defense of the rear of Get to your home, sir. You must not head upon his hands. the house to his son. Mistress Felic- budge from it until I send for you. Two months went by. The battle "But most of the men of our times ruler of your country, you shall go on had lost it. Among the prisoners was female beauty. Woman has deceived whatever mission I send you."

seems my duty in the hour of your derby House to London, and had that only a few, educated by research summons.

then turned towards the door, and as son, but young Enderby was charged carried out the delusion as to her fighe went out to mount his horse he mut- with blasphemy and sedition, and with ure." tered to himself:

by Oliver Cromwell-humph!" falgar square and into the Tottenham Enderby was on its way to Lincolncourt road, and so on out into the shire.

he stood upon the steps and waited for were not so well kept, and the grass thus the chief witness against his son. indignation that such a historic personlonger before the house. An air of He was recalled from Portugal, where "You see, Sir John Enderby, your loneliness pervaded all the place. No he had been engaged upon Cromwell's one met him at the door. He rode business. "It was to maintain my rights, and round into the courtyard and called. The young man's judges leaned forfor my son's sake and my daughter's A man servant came out. From him ward expectantly as John Enderby that I resisted the command of the he learned that four of Cromwell's sol- took his place. The Protector himself gor Ghlun Dhu (Brack Knee), the nep- sidered that they knew well enough king," interrupted the distressed and diers were quartered in the house, sat among them. that all the old servants, save two, were gone, and that two days before his Cormwell.

Cromwell's order. Inside the house there was less change. Boon companion of the boisterous cavaliers as his son had been, the young man's gay hours had been spent more away from Enderby House than it it.

from his father's house by Cromwell, he determined to join the Scotch army vital points. To the first of these, as which was expected soon to welcome to whether young Enderby had uttered Charles the second from France. "My son-my only son!" And his There he would be in contact with Lord Rippingdale and his majesty. When Cromwell was driven from his place, great honors might await him. Hearing in London, however, that his father had returned, and was gone on With a gesture of despair Enderby to the estate, he turned his horse about seats of the court-martial. Young and rode back again, travelling by night | Enderby watched his father curiously passed into the library, where he found chiefly and reached Enderby House and sullenly. four days after his father's arrival

there. He found his father seated alone at the dinner table. Swinging wide open the door of the dining-room he strode

aggressively in. The old man stood up in his place at the table and his eyes brightened expectantly when he saw his son, for his brain was quickened by the thought that perhaps, after all his wrong-doing, the boy had come back to stand by him, a repentant prodigal. He was a man of warm and firm spirit, and now his breast heaved with his emotions. This boy had been the apple of his eye. Since the day of his birth he had looked for great things from him, and had seen in him the refined perpetuation of the sturdy race of the Endersort of country gentleman, and the refined face of his son had suggested the country gentleman cast in a finer as of old, but the young man, with clattering spurs, came up to the other end of the table, and with a dry insolence he said:

"By whose invitation do you come The blood fled from the old man's heart. For a moment he felt sick, and his face turned white. He dropped his head a little and looked at his son

steadily and mournfully.

"Shall a man need an invitation to his own house, my son?" he said at last. The arrogant lips of the young man tightened; he tossed up his head. by the natives to produce a liquid call-"The house is mine. I am the master here. You are an outlaw!"

"An outlaw no longer," said the old "for the Protector has granted me again the home of which I was cruelly dispossessed."

"The Protector is a rebel!" answered the young man, and his knuckles rapped petulantly upon the table. ". stand for the King-for King Charles the Second. When you were dispossessed his late martyred majesty made me master of this estate, and a knight

The old man's hands clinched in the effort to rule himself to quietness. "You are welcome to the knighthood which I have never accepted," said he; "but for these estates-Nor King nor Country.

these estates, sir, no law nor king can take them from me. I am John Enowner of these estates, since the time my mother gave me birth, You sir,

"It was a king of England that found among those who join the Scotch | gave Enderby Manor to the Enderbys, shall bear the penalty of his offense." and honor, and I am loyal to the king. 'He has been ill advised, your High- He is a traitor who spurns the king's honor and defies it. He is a traitor in England, and we will, by the help of hypocrite, Oliver Cromwell! I go to the Lord's strong arm, rid this realm | Scotland to join King Charles, and Enderby, and we will use you abroad again, and I into my own here at En-

The old man trembled with the

your highness that I was no enemy of a malignant anger. He suddenly They have concealed their limbs in With an incredulous smile, Rip- King Charles, and am no fee to his started forward, and with a side-long flowing garments, reaching sometimes pingdale was about to leave and enter memory. The wrong was done by blow struck the father with the flat of to the knee, sometimes to the ankle, upon a siege of the house, when he him to me, and not returned by me to his sword. A red ridge of bruised flesh sometimes to the feet, but always far saw young Enderby, and caught a him, and the issue is between our instantly rose upon the old man's enough to hide the defects in their pro-Maker and ourselves. But it is the cheek and ear. He caught the arm of portions. They now not only conceal "Young gentleman," said he, "are pride of all Englishmen that England the chair by which he stood, stagger- their proportions to a large extent, he you a cipher in this game? A barony be well governed, and strong and im- ing back as though he had received a says, but they always seek to alter

"Unnatural! unnatural!" He said no more, for upon the infrowningly for a minute, then pres stant, four men entered the room. found part of the baron's argument, but They were of Cromwell's Ironsides. he does not yield to this apparent de-

Garrett Enderby, who had escaped and misled her admirers so many gen-"Your highness, I will do what from his captors on the way from En- erations with her smooth, long gowns, joined the Scotch Army. He was now and by constant practice in measur-"You shall do the will of the Lord," upon trial for his life. Cromwell's an- ing the proportions of the female form, answered the Protector, and, bowing a ger against him was violent. The fully clothed, have gained that clear, other prisoners of war were treated as unbiased view which enables them to at his home in Indianapolis on St. Pat-Enderby looked after him a moment, such and were merely confined to pri- appreciate how skillfully woman has rick's Day at the age of 65 years. He assaulting one of Cromwell's officers-"The will of the Lord as ordained for on that very day that young Enderby made the assault, Crom-Then he rode away up through Tra- well's foreign commission for John

"my son-my only son !-a Shires until he came to Enderby Of the four men who had captured

"It hath been said that you hold a title given you by the man of sin." "I have never taken a title from any

man .your highness." A look of satisfaction crossed the gloomy and puritanical faces of the questions were put, and then came the malignant and seditious libels against the Protector the old man would answer nothing.

"What speech hath ever been between my son and myself," he said, "is between my son and myself only." A start of anger traveled round the

(To Be Continued.)

## THE COCOANUT.

### Some Facts About the Tree and Its Valuable Fruit.

The cocoanut is one of the most valuable fruits known. It its native land it furnishes food, shelter, clothing and a pleasant livelihood, says an exchange.

The majority of the cocoanuts used in this country come from Central America, as far down as Columbia and the Spanish Main. The different islands of bys. He counted himself but a rough the West Indies, especially the Islands of Caynon and St. -Andrew, contribute large numbers. The little Island of mould. He was about to speak kindly | San Blas furnishes the nut of the heaviest meat, the handsomest nut and easiest to work. The number of them, however, is extremely small.

The cocoanut is singularly wormproof. There is, however, one worm, a kind of borer, which attacks the tree itself. It starts from the ground and works its way up through the middle of the tree, where the sap runs, and eventually kills the tree. The leaves of the cocoanut tree are like palm leaves, fifteen feet long.

The blossoms and buds are treated ed arrack, which is very intoxicating. The tree grown from fifty to 150 years, and yields every year about 100 nuts. There are on one tree at the same time buds, blossoms and fruit ripe and green and in all stages of ripening. fruit drops off at night. A pulled nut is worthless. The milk inside of it turns sour shortly afterwards and becomes green. Brushes are made of the fiber of the trees. The cocoanut wood takes a very fine polish, and it is largely used for floors, being polished with the husk of the nut and a little beeswax. The nut in its native state is soft, tender and spongy. To take off the shell when the nut is perfectly industry. fresh. Is very easy.

# ARE WOMEN LOVELY?

A German baron has taken it upon derby, the first son of a first son, the himself to reply to a book recently published with the title of, "The Deterioration of Manly Beauty." This work was written by a woman, and the barwho cried out against the work of So intent were the two that they did on replies with a savage onslaught on prevailing ideals of female loveliness. He calls his work "Defects of Woman's Beauty; an Anthropometrical and Aesthetic Study."

This dignified title hardly prepares the readers for the strong, unvarnished army to fight for the Pretender, he The king is the source of all estate manner in which the baron treats his subject. He agrees with Schopenhauer in his denunciation of those misguided "He shall be advised better," was who links his fortunes with that vile, millions who find comeliness in the "unthe stern reply. "We shall have peace murderous upstart, that blethering dergrown, small-shouldered, big-hipped, and short-legged sex." How much more of these recalcitrant spirits. For you before three months are over his maj- grateful to the clear eye of art should sir, you shall return to your estate at esty will have come into his own be the noble proportions of the properly developed man, argues the bar-

By numerous measurements, which it "I only am master here," he said, is not necessary to give here, he proves quences, and yield up your estates and "Your highness," replied Enderby, "and I should have died upon this to his own satisfaction that geometriperson into my hands. Yourself and "I have but one desire, and that is thresholdere my Lord Rippingdale and cally the female is a failure, and that your family are under arrest, to be peace. I have been outlawed from the king's men had ever crossed it, but the male form is a success. Women dealt with hereafter as his majesty England so long, and my miseries for you, an Enderby, who deserted me themselves have shown since the days to sell only \$30 worth of goods in all. have been so great, that I accept in the conflict: a coward who went of Eve in the garden, the baron says, that they appreciate their inferiority

them, moving their waist up or down and unruly as the head of your all these things has your highness "No, no, no!" he said, his voice with stays, squeezing in their natural Souse?"

Garrett Enderby made no reply, but honorably abroad, or rest peacefully no! Kill me, if you will; but I cannot there, and not scorning hoopskirts, bustles and crinoline in order to make father's and sister's eyes following him against your highness, though I hold he gasped scarcely above a whisper. themselves look as little as possible like Piscataquis Observer: "Remember the nature made them.

The ballet girl would seem to con-

plaintively:

SCOTTISH CHIEF'S IGNOBLE FATE Highland outlaw, recently died in a Scottish poorhouse. He was chieftain of House.

Garrett Enderby at Enderby House one of the principal branches of the Outside all was as he had left it three had been killed in battle, and the Throwing open the entrance doors seven years before, though the hedges other had deserted. The father was Clan Gregor, and there is considerable age should have been allowed to spend his last days in the garb of a pauper instead of that of a kilted Gael. The "What is your name, sir?" asked mission from Prince Charles as Colon- the Registration Board regarding the of the Highland rebellion.

When young Enderby was driven officers of the court martial. Other ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

> Neighborly Interest in His Doings-Matters of Moment and Airth Cathered from His Daily Record.

Mrs. Cora Curran, of Concord, Ky., in a paper-hanger of such skill that she has won the praise of the townspeople. The oldest house in Main is said to be the Sylvester house, at Small Point, the age of which is put at 150 years.

A hen that laid an egg smaller than a robin's egg at Cottage Grove, Ore., cackled just as though she had done her whole duty.

On a train between Boston and Portland a mail clerk discovered a letter addressed to Frankfort-on-the-Main which was being sent to Maine.

Robins and Mayflowers have already

been reported in various parts of Maine, while other parts of the State are still in the throes of winter. Some extra men of the Portland, Or.,

Fire Department accepted passes to a 50-cent show. They failed to hear an alarm which struck during the play, and were fined \$2 each. In the police court of Louisville, Ky.,

a prisoner charged with disorderly conduct secured his dismissal by answering, when asked where he lived, that he didn't live, just boarded. A Utican paid a visit recently for the first time in fifty-one years to Alex-

andria, Va., to make a search for the house where he boarded in 1846 while recruiting for the Mexican war. No nettle shirt is needed by the clergyman who has charge of the German

Baptist churches at Toneka and Atchison, Kan., who is reminded of his obligations every time he is addressed. He is the Rev. Elibetrue. The sixth wife of a Rushville, Ind., man who died lately received \$1,000 by

his will, an antenuptial agreement barring her from any share in his estate otherwise. Some of his previous wives divorced, have been drawing liberal al-Floridians in the neighborhood of Kissimmee carry on a profitable but straggling winter industry disposing of

otter skins at \$4 or \$5 each. In Kis-

simmee two firms this season have purchased 1,200. But there is no systematic effort to make the most of the Mrs. C. K. Thorp of Washington, Ind., wife of a former Mayor of that city, held up at the point of a revolver a young man who had slapped her son, and forcing him to kneel in the street,

she horse-whipped him in the face un-

til blood was drawn. Then she lectured

Recent experiments by the curious at Portland, Ore., have revived recollections of a primitive light used in the early days of the settlements along the called smelts candlefish. The dried called smelts candleflesh. The dried smelts burn as well as candles and give

off an appetizing odor. There were regrets in Emporia, Kan., that schedules had not been differently arranged when an advertisement of a railroad excursion to Port Arthur appeared in the paper, setting forth that there will be no charge for births for the trip, provided twenty-five persons desire to avail themselves of this accommodation."

Offers of too much for one's money are regarded with skepticism in parts of Missouri, where the Populist's trail is visible still, as a Springfield dry goods store found out when it offered to sell during one and one-half hours of a certain day five-cent calico at one cent per yard and drew a crowd of 7,000 persons.

About 700 rabbits were killed in a drive along the Crooked River in Crook county, Or., the line of beaters extending at the start four miles. A mile and a half from the corral a small creek had to be crossed. When the stream was reached there were several thousand rabbits on the run, but they were turned back by the water and most of them escaped their pursuers.

Women's rights seem to be extensively shared in some parts of Maine. according to a notice published in the substantial dinner-baked beans, brown bread, pastry, etc.,—to be served at Relief Corps Hall, North street, Foxcroft. Voters, 15 cents. Non-voters, meaning minors, Indians, paupers, idiots and women-10 cents."

John Horrigan, known as "Praying John," of Ellis, Kan., has made it an unvarying practice, as long as any resident of the place can remember, to go out upon the prairie at sunrise and at sunset, no matter what the weather or season or his condition of health, and there to offer up prayer. His knees have worn away the turf and hardened the soil at the place of his devotions.

John Parshall, an army veteran, died was a driver of an ammunition wagon in the Alexander expedition sent to Salt Lake City to force Brigham Young to vacate his office in favor of the successor appointed by President Buchanan, A descendant of Rob Roy, the famous and helped to burst in a gate that kept the besieging party out of the capital. He was also one of the six men who buried Wilkes Booth.

A citizen of South Auburn, Me., who lost his vote a year ago because he pould not bring himself to announce his name to a poll officer with whom he was not on speaking terms, at the last town election refused to give his full pauper was the last descendant of Gre- name to the officers because he conhew of Rob Roy, who received a com- who he was. Finally, after consulting el in the Scottish army at the time question, he came back to the pole and conformed to the law.