

LIST OF PERSONS WHO HAVE DIED AGED 120 AND UPWARDS.

(Continued from page 13.)

- 133 Marchant, Elizabeth, Ifamilton, Baun, Ire-
land, 1761.
- 132 Foster, Ann, Newcastle, 1777.
- 132 Maxwell, John, near Keswick, Cumberland,
1785.
- 132 Holme, Gustavus, a Dover pilot, 1685.
- 132 McCulloch, near Aberdeen, (a soldier,) 1757.
- 131 Sombyade, Sieur, Hungary, 1764.
- 131 Taylor, Elizabeth, London, 1763.
- 131 Tucker, John, Itchen Ferry, Hants, 1806.
- 131 Gordon, Peter, Adchterless, 1775.
- 130 Taylor, John, a mariner, Scotland, 1770.
- 130 Cameron, Donald, Kinnichlabar, Scotland,
1759.
- 130 Battersworth, Joseph, Truro, Cornwall, 1749.
- 130 Meighan, Mrs., Donoughmore, 1818.
- 130 Morel, Mr., Surgeon, Dumfries, N. B., 1774.
- 130 McBride, Robert, Isle of Herries, 1780.
- 130 McKein, Mr., Richmond County, Virginia,
U. S., 1818.
- 130 Martin, Thomas, Helmsley, Yorkshire, 1804.
- 130 Hill, John, Lead Mills, near Edinburgh, 1767.
- 130 King, John, Nokes, Oxfordshire, 1766.
- 130 Mestanca, Peter, Veniel, Murcia, Spain, 1743.
- 129 Gale, Joseph, Westport, Ireland, 1768.
- 129 Gough, John, Castletown, Ireland, 1771.
- 129 Noom, John, Galway, Ireland, 1762.
- 129 Fleming, Mr., factor, Liverpool, 1771.
- 128 Cameron, Mary, Braemar, Inverness, 1784.
- 128 Major John, Lantwert Major, Wales, 1763.
- 128 Yates, Mary, Shiffnal, Salop, 1776.
- 128 Hoff, Edglebert, Fish Hill, near New York,
1765.
- 128 Hill, Thomas, Flinton, Staffordshire, 1601.
- 128 Jacob, Jean, Mount Jura, 1790.
- 127 Johnson, Wm., Esq., Aldenham, Herts, 1768.
- 127 James, Mary, Glunaskilly, Isle of Skye, 1814.
- 127 Jackson, Martha, Kil-James, Ireland, 1776.
- 127 Kirwan, Mr., Ferns, Ireland, 1718.
- 127 Montgomery, Robert, Skipton, Yorkshire,
1671.
- 127 Michaelstone, John, grandsor of old Parr,
1763.
- 127 Mayden, Madame, St. Omer's, France, 1772.
- 127 Mullary, David, Linoy, Ireland, 1774.
- 127 Newell, John, Esq., Michael's Town, Ireland,
1774.
- 127 Scrimshaw, Jane, Rosemary-lane Workhouse,
London, 1711.
- 127 Forthton, James, Esq., Grenada, 1773.
- 127 Carollan, Owen, Meath, Ireland, 1764.
- 127 Grant, David, Kinross, N. B., 1758.
- 127 Hughes, Wm., Tadcaster, Yorkshire, 1769.
- 126 Bayles, John, Northampton, 1706.
- 126 Bowles, Mrs., West Hanny, Berks, 1749.
- 126 Booker, Winder, Edward County, Virginia,
U. S., 1819.
- 126 Hannay, Martha, Culley-backey, Ireland,
1808.

(To be Continued.)

DUNSTON MAGNA, A TALE OF PROCRASTIN- TINATION.

By H. Riseborough Sharman.

CHAPTER V.

Fresh faces and new duties.

Dunston Magna is a small thriving market-town
in a picturesque agricultural locality, at a con-

siderable distance from London. It is one of those places where everybody is known to his fellow-townsmen, and where each man's character and antecedents may be learned from any other man who belongs to the town, or has lived there for any considerable period. It is not difficult, in such a case, to imagine the regularity and propriety with which affairs were conducted. No event of importance took place without being immediately known to all the inhabitants, and becoming, for the moment, the subject of general conversation. "Society" at Dunston consisted first of the squire—a man of good family, and considerable wealth. The whole place might be said, in fact, to belong to him. "The Hall" was a residence which was spoken of with reverence, and to which every man repaired in cases of distress, with a perfect certainty of securing assistance promptly, if a good case was made out. The squire was a blunt, straightforward, country gentleman, of the old school. The rector and the squire might be said to share the local authority between them. The squire would have been supreme, but for the rector; and the rector had only to consult the squire in order to determine the fate of any local question, which, from time to time, arose.

Such was Mr. Marshman's new sphere of duty; and although, as we have seen, he was by no means wealthy, yet his hospitality and his benevolence to the poor, soon gave him the reputation of being "tolerably well to do." He was, however, not a man addicted to extravagance, and with the assistance of his thrifty wife, he managed to effect a vast amount of good in the neighbourhood, and yet to live comfortably on the income we have stated. The principle source of anxiety this worthy couple now had was the future prospects of their two sons, James and Harold. Every available resource had been, and was being exhausted, to provide for their education; but the wherewithal to establish them in any profession was still a question of no ordinary difficulty, and it appeared, in fact, insoluble.

The great centre of "information" in Dunston was "Old Brown's shop," the individual in question being a printer, bookseller, and stationer, in the Market Place. He had a circulating library, and was the recognized reporter of local events for the *County Press*. He made known to the county the doings of the Dunstonians; the "worthy magistrates," of whom the squire and the rector were the chief, looked to him to record the summary justice which they dealt out to the turnip-stealers, and ponchers, and burglars and other disreputable parties, by whose presence even the quiet Dunston was occasionally disturbed.

The rector and Mr. Brown were speedily on intimate terms, and almost every day the Rev. gentleman looked in at the shop, heard the local news, looked at the London papers, inquired about new books, and asked kindly after Brown's son, who was serving his apprenticeship in the office of the printer and proprietor of the *County Press*.

When the term of his apprenticeship expired, young Brown went to London, and would probably have made for himself a tolerably good position there; but his father's advancing age and increasing infirmities rendered his assistance absolutely necessary at home. The town had considerably improved by the railway, and the increased traffic which the Dunston station had secured was very profitable to Brown, although he was unequal to the additional labour it imposed.

At length Mr. Brown, jr., returned to Dunston, and took up his abode there. He had rarely been seen in the place during the term of his apprenticeship, and not at all since his residence in London. The last two or three years had

wrought a wondrous change in the young man. He was tall, well made, and pleasing in his manners. He surprised his old acquaintances by his polished behaviour, and he shocked the prejudices of some of them by cultivating a copious moustache and beard, which, it was then thought at Dunston, was a gross impropriety on the part of any mere tradesman. Young Brown, of course, was freely criticized by his fellow-townsmen. His moustache was a great stumbling-block to a few old fogies, and led, as was to be expected, to some very bare-faced observations. It was agreed in the coffee-room at "The George," that it was not business-like, that it was "new-fangled," and "foreign," and that though Brown, jr., might be, and probably was, an honest youth and good fellow, yet that there was, somehow or other, a sort of connexion between a moustachioed tradesman and improper conduct. It was decided, by the "old school" Dunstonians, that only the military ought to wear moustachios. Farmer Walker, for instance, was of opinion that it didn't look well—that it was at least suspicious, and that he thought it was all the more so, as young Brown was an agent to some Assurance Company, of which none of the Dunstonians knew anything. It was agreed that as there never had been any assurance agents in Dunston, except the solicitor and the manager of the bank, that it was "not the thing" for a young man like Brown, and that he had not the slightest chance in a place like Dunston, with only 8,000 inhabitants, and with such competitors. Of any knowledge of life assurance these worthy "old Dunstonians" were altogether innocent. They were, however, shrewd enough to insure their houses against fire; but of the details even of that they knew nothing. They paid the premiums to the manager of the bank, or his rival the solicitor, and there, so far as they were concerned, the matter ended. They believed in the personal honor of the agents, who were men of local standing, and as there had not been any really serious fire in Dunston for twenty years, the subject excited little interest, and comparatively few indeed were those who had made themselves secure even against fire. Nor did the agents much exert themselves to alter this state of things. There was a brass plate on the solicitor's door, and a fancy blind in his office window. The *John Bull* Fire and Life Insurance Company was beautifully engraved on all the bank manager's note-paper for his own private use. If business came to them they took it; if not, they remained content without it.

CHAPTER VI.

Shewing how young Brown set to work as an Agent.

Mr. Brown, sen., was a man of quiet inexpensive habits, and having secured himself a little income, gave the business to his son, bidding him God-speed, and hoping that he would be able to "retire" at a much earlier period, and on a much larger sum. Young Brown at once had the whole front of his house cleaned down and painted. His shop was modernized, and a large well-painted signboard announced that Mr. Brown, jun., was "AGENT FOR THE ROSE FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY."

The worthy rector looked in and with his usual affability discoursed of the weather and the crops, and the prospects of the coming harvest, then to local gossip, and to young Brown's wedding that was just on the eve of taking place, and lastly of the sign.

"You quite eclipse your neighbours now, Mr. Brown," said the rector, "your's is certainly the most striking sign in the market-place, and yet it is not extravagant. I always like things to look fresh and cheerful when young