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From Ballou's Pictorial,
ANGELS ARE HERE TO-MOTHER BY H. RICH.

There's a harp in the dusky room, mother And a stirring of golden strings,
A joining of angel-tones in song
A folding of spirits-wings.

Yet I hear in the busy street, mother,

The croud go hurrying by; They will gather, and greet, and

When Lettic shall shrouded lie

O, bear to my Willie my love mother, With the news of this hour to him; Say, his parting look is a treasure now. As the light of life grows dim. That I'll come with my olden smile, On the night we were to wed; And my spirit will linger near-to him, His bride, with the vows unsaid.

Ab, what through my bosom ne'er thrill,

With the tremor of earthly bliss? And what though my lips may not feel again
The clinging of passion's kiss?
I will shine on his lonely way, mother,
A star on the fretted sea;

And his heart will thrill with a sudden joy. And know that it's nearer me.

See! there are angels here to-night, mother,
Now they kneel in the quiet room:
And the harp is swept by a nerveless hand.
But I cannot see by whom.
With the chant of the spirit-throng, mother, I am borne on lifted wings,-

It is ever a harp and an angel, That faith to the dying brings.

ISIDORE DE MONTIGN

The Smuggler of St. Malo. A STORY OF SEA AND SHORE BY SYLVANUS COBB. JR. (Continued.)

The men made a simultaneous moveme The men made a simultaneous movement towards the youth. They moved up confidently, for they were seven against one, the eighth man being at the helm. On the instant Henry Fretart felt every nerve and muscle in his body strained, and his cords were like iron. With one bound sideward and backward he reached the heel of the bowsprit, moving back as far as the stem and drew both his pistols, cocked them in a twinkling, and then aimed them at the astounded crew. med them at the astounded crew.

a pretty set of fools! Now move a step near me if you dare! The first man who does for the chateau, having promised old P that he would be more careful in future he had a step for the chateau, having promised old P that he would be more careful in future he

it dies on the spot! I am not so easily disposed of as you may imagine!'

It was a moment of strange suspense, and the only sound that broke upon the air was the air was the straining of the sails, and the dashing of the water. At the end of that moment came the boom of another gun from a straining of the sails.

from the lips of the exasperated captain, and the weight of his maledictions rested upon those who had first captured the prisoner and not taken his pistols away from him.

There stood those seven men, and the muzgle of two pistols stared them in the faces.

They knew that the first one of them who

ald move a step toward the bowsprit would

"Let us rush together!" yelled the captain, and as he spoke he made a spring. He reached the heel of the bowsprit, and then he fell back with a ball through his

Who comes next! cried Henry, instantly changing pistols, so as to bring the loaded one into the right hand.

But no one seemed inclined to move.

There was a ball still left; and that was sure death to the first man who should move, and thoughts. The marquis was the first to h death to the first man who should move, and thoughts.

not one of the six men now left desired to be the silence.

ploughing through the weather quarter rail.

It took the foot of the mainsail in its course,
passed to the leeward of the foremast, and truck one of the men in the breast, tearing him in pieces, and scattering his torn flesh and blood all about. This was a settler, and in another moment the men rushed aft and, after a moment's consultation they have the brig to, and then one of them returned to the fore-

ad then one of them returned.

A pon't fire,' he said, addressing our hero, for I don't mean you harm. We were only obeying our captain, and he would have killed as if we hadn't. Don't expose us. Let all pass and you shall be richly repaid. Our captain was a brute, but we didn't mean to harm Don't expose us.'

At the fellow's abject the fellow's abject sured tones, there is no need that I enter into any explanation with you.

tain was a brute, but we upon the service of the pursuer had rounded to under their the quarter, and thrown their grapplings, and the moment Montmorillon leaped upon the pursue him. self that he was not mistaken and he sprang aft, He caught the smuggler by the hand, but his joy was too great and too sudden for him to child?" peak, but Montmorillon found his tongue on

He opened his arms as he spoke, and caught the youth to his bosom. Henry instinctively laid his head upon the strange man's shoulder, and in his soul he felt that he had a home in the smuggler's heart. He did not then stop to ask himself questions. He only blessed God that the bold man had come to

The six men who were left of the ruffian crew were huddled together upon the starboard side of the quarter-deck, and they looked with astonishment upon the scene that was transpiring before them. The appearance, of Montmorillon upon their deck had struck tnem dumb with fear and trembling, and they cowered before him as the whipped cur cowers open his arms and take their late prisoner to 'And how he could find tongue for questions, what means he could find tongue for questions, what means howsprit? What pistol was that I heard? Tell me?'

Henry did not heattest for the truffian the has reintered to the truffian the has reintered to that the has reintered to that the has reintered to that the has reintered to the truffian to the more as understant a home here as matructions to 'And how he old man exclain 'To the best 'O, and in 'You have stole you have 'Stop, stop, youth, while a handsome feature and the one you had in your hand? Tell that the has reintered to the has reintered to the had the

few questions from Montmorillon he was to tell the whole story of his seizure up hill, and his being carried to St. Milo.

Montmorillon did not stop to hes more, but once more bidding the decrew to run their vessel where they place turned to Henry and bade him for the youth went and picked up his two and then followed his mysterious frie heard the other him. board the other brig. As soon as they both on board the grapplings were ca and then the sails were filled, the helm pa and in a few minutes more the two were at some distance apart. Henry ed the movements of the six men he ha left, and he saw that they were all still left, and he saw that they were all still dled together upon the quarter deck in nest consultation. It was some minute fore they filled away, and when they at did so they stood in the direction they been sailing, but Montmorillon had his put directly back towards St. Malo.

It was not far from midnight when the sel in which our here had found safety related to the western shore of Ca

her berth upon the western shore of Ca
Bay, and by one o'clock both Montmand Henry had procured horses, and we
their way to St. Malo. They passed
city to the southward and kept on dire
Pierre Fretart's cot, which they re
about three. The old man was easily at and when he found who were his visite leaped for joy like a child. He embrac dear boy an hundred times, and every he made the demonstration he blesse

But Montmorillon could not remain to

them company long.
'I have business,' he said, 'which mattended to, and I must be on the for shall see you, Henry, before long, and meantime you must be more careful. mean to return to the chateau?

'Certainly,' returned the youth, appa surprised at the question, 'I have an en ment there. I shall return early in the

ing day.'
Then you had better keep your hors
the tramp. You can have him taken et

'Yes. There is plenty of room stables of the marquis, and there will objections to me occupying some of i 'Then you may keep the horse as lot you please. I cannot say exactly we shall see you again, but it shall be surely fore long. All is, beware ef danger, and your eyes about you, and, if I mistak your future may yet be bright and jut At any rate I do not think it will be darker than has been your next. I shall be

were rattling in the distance.

On the following morning, at an early our hero ate his breakfast, and then he see

Henry passed in to the chateau by the hall, as he generally did, and the first pe whom he met in the building was Isia She uttered a low, wild cry as she saw and without stopping to remember the pal advice she had received, she sprang t embrace. There was a wild thrill in as he received this proof of her unchalove, and all thoughtless of the publicity oplace he wound his arm about her.

O, thank God you are safe !' the mi murmured, as she drew back her head gazed into her lover's face.

youth, 'my escape from a terrible death the moment when salvation came, gave not half the joy that this pledge has imputo my soul. Bless you, dearest, bless You are glad to see me safe once more.' At that moment there came the sound footfall upon their ears, and upon turning beheld the marquis only a few feet from the was startled as much as they, and see evidently ill at ease. Isidore uttered a

'I saw you coming, sir,' he said, addre our hero with the most chilling politeness I meant to have been the first to meet but it seems I have been forestalled. If will follow me this way, sir, you will

' Farewell-I am yours,' whispered In

marks upon the fair girl's face, but he not stop to ask a question, for the ma waited for him, and he followed him.

enter into any explanation with you. I have witnessed just now is sufficient to rant all that need be said. I do not you, sir, for anything that has transpired I would ask you what will be the amount

The youuth was not so blind but that ! Henry, my dear boy! he cried, 'I have found you safe and well! God be blessed! in an instant the whole meaning of the mand the chilling coldness with which he been thus received served to arouse a spi

that the youth would tremble and stamm.

'I did not engage my services with such understanding, Sir Philip. I was to a home here as long as you wished me to instructions to your child.'

'And how have you instructed her, sir old man exclaimed, bitterly.

'To the best of my ability, sir.'

'O, and in what have you instructed You have stolen away her young affectic you have...'

you have—'

'Stop, stop, Sir Philip,' interrupted youth, while a flush of deeper pride mantihandsome features. 'You speak hurnow, and without judgment. You come ed by saying you did not blame me. I the point of your allusion. You mean that she has returned my love, I could be by it sie. I foucht was returned to love your sweet child, that she has returned my love, I could be by it sie. I foucht was returned to love your sweet child, that she has returned my love, I could be like the last returned my love, I could be like the last returned my love, I could be like the last returned my love, I could be like the last returned my love, I could be like the last returned my love, I could be like the last returned my love, I could be like the last returned my love, I could be like the last returned my love the last retu

thoughts came to him. Arnaud Montfere was intimate there, and the suspicion had found its way to the mind of the youth that de Montigry would give the hand of his child to the count. Henry knew the marquis to an honorable man, and at length resolved to tell him all, and he did so. He told of the suspicions he had entertained—how Montfere him upon the road—what had then trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the strange man had always eyed him with trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the strange man had always eyed him with trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the strange man had always eyed him with trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the strange man had always eyed him with trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the strange man had always eyed him with trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the strange man had always eyed him with trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the strange man had always eyed him with trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the strange man had always eyed him with trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the strange man had always eyed him with trabspired—the events of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which the character when the devoted to that calling flower scassons of intellectual enjoyment. One of these visitors was none other than the count only disconstitution or the devoted to that calling to the count. Henry knew the marquis came in to see how his child progressed, and he will be less injurious; the hand should extend to the time devoted to that calling flower scassons of intellectual enjoyment. One of these visitors was none of his child progressed, and he will not be taught to think of the properties of his transit to the brig—and the revelation which

'Sit down,' he said, addressing the youth; and after Henry had taken a seat he continued: 'You say a woman saved you from the for the honor of this visit?' His voice fal-death which the count meant for you on the tered as he closed, for he caught the eye of 'Yes, sir.' It must have been the same who came

formed me that it was she who hunted the 'Yes,' said Montigny, now much interested.

wondered again. His sources of wonder were many. It was some time before either of them spoke again, for the marquis was very busy with his own thoughts, and the youth was plodding along in a vague maze.

'But this Montmorillon—' suddenly spoke Sir Philip, looking up, 'Who is he?'

'I do not know, sir. I can get nothing from him, save that at some time he may reveal to me the secret of his life. He is all mystery to me.'

'Is he interested about this affair of the

Does he mean to bring Montfere immedi-

judge from what he has said in my presence, he has some secret power over the count—some power by which he can unmask him at any time, but seems only to be waiting for The key was some further event.'

marquis, arising from his chair and commenc-ing to pace the floor. And he walked up and

who still honors her. Farewell, and may—?

The youth had nerved himself with all his strength, but he could not bear up. The last word stuck in his throat, and while he tried in vain to speak it he burst into tears. He turned quickly towards the door as if to hide his heart-flood, and his hand was upon the latch.

have not yet bid you leave my house.'

Henry looked around in surprise.

Your words surely meant it, sir,' he said.
Perhaps they did, for I knew not then how unfortunate you had been. Take how unfortunate you had been. Take a seat again, sir. I will not send you from me.'
But I had better go, sir.'

or the would have kept it to myself, and the would have kept it to myself, and the would have a def from the place, but fate would not let me. In an hour when I could have a say in the lipit, I confessed my love—not to draw late its object towards me.—but only to tell her late its object towards me.—but only to tell her late its object towards me.—but only to tell her late its object towards me. but only to tell her late its object towards me. The would not go then. I could not go then. I could on have late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But tell her late its object towards me was upon it. But the late its object towards me was upon it. But the late its object towards me was upon it. But the late its object towards me was upon it. But the late its object towards me was upon it. But the late its object towards me was upon it. It was on the same morning that taw Hery United its object towards me was upon it. But the late was upon it. But the late will have a bearing on the matter in question. You want to the late will have a bearing on the matter in question. You want to ma enemy to you?

The young man hesitated. His first impulse was to keep bis own counsel, but other thoughts came to him. Arnaud Montfere count that there were three men below who

Montmorallon, and there was something in that deep dark eye that moved him strangely

tean under the guidance of this man, pointing to Montmorillon; 'and we will proceed to

lead the way to your library.'

The trembling man turned towards the door, and the visitors followed him. When they reached the library the door was closed. and then one of the officers ordered Montmorand then one of the omcers ordered Montmor-illon to proceed to point out to them what might be of benefit to their present need. The smuggler turned towards the great cabinet. It was built of black oak, and seemed to be a part of the original structure, the whole not only fitting exactly the place where it stood, but being also sheathed and panelled like the rest of the apartment. Montmorillon tried to open the large doors that closed on the upper part of the cabinet, but they were looked and he informed the officers that he would read the large

The key was quickly forthcoming, and when the doors were opened they betrayed a set of drawers, racks, shelves, ond pigeon-holes most of which were filled with papers and documents of various kinds. The centre of the arguis, arising from his chair and commencing to pace the floor. And he walked up and down the room for full five minutes, during which time he spoke not a word.

'My lord,' spoke Henry, after another us here, for I suppose you would have me understand you at once, and, having understood you, to act upon it. I am not so blind, sir, and the transparent to the transparent t cherished for the sweet, gentle creature whom God has given you for a child can never be put away, nor would I put it away if I could, for its presence may tend to purify and elevate even while it pains. But no more of this. I will not detain you, sir —I know your meaning. It is a bright-winged angel that has flown past me, and I dwelt with her but for a moment. You will not teach your child to despise me, sir. You will allow her to think of me as one who etill honors her. Farewell and may—? and below, all in their places. Beyond the space which had been occupied by these little compartments appeared a series of little drawers which were let into the very walls of the building, and the existence of which could never have been discovered by an uninitiate.

ment with the most complete as onishment, and as soon as the first burst of astonishment

for love now.

After dinner Henry sat down to make up some drawings for the next day's lesson, and Isidore went out into the garden to trail up some of her young vines. She had been engaged in this way some ten minutes when she heard the sound of a footfall near her, and on turning she had just time to catch the outlines of a man, when a shawl was thrown suddenly over her head so that she could not make a cry, and then she felt herself lifted up and borne away. She knew that it was a stout man who carried her, and that she was being to make the foot on account of pain occasioned by soreness of the teats the nearer the milker is to her and the harder he presses his left arm against her leg the less risk will be run of being injured.

Cows may be taught to give down their milk at once—and they may be taught to hold in a long while, and to be stripped indefinitely. The best way is to milk quick and not to use the cow to a long stripping or an after stripping.

I to mass of permitted the cow and rest the left arm gently against her shank. Then if he raises her foot on account of pain occasioned by soreness of the teats the nearer the milker wampe, too, with its rocky terraces on the one wide and its broad slopes of unbroken forest on the other! Especially, how beantifully and even majestically does the intended summnt of hour Holyoke repose against the summer of Mount Holyoke repose against the summer of hour Holyoke repose against the summer of hour to hour, one of the loveliest landscapes of New English the raises her foot on account of pain occasioned by soreness of the teats the nearer the milker milker is the other! Especially, how beantifully and even majestically does the intended summit of Mount Holyoke repose against the summer of Mount Holyoke repose against the summer of hour with the other! Especially, how beantifully and even majestically does the intended summit of Mount Holyoke repose against the summer of Mount Holyoke repose against the summer of Mount Holyoke repose against the summer of Mount Hol man who carried her, and that she was being ping.

had seen it.

'Arnaaud Montfere,' returned one of the officers, 'we have orders to search your chateau under the guidance of this man,' pointing of a horse. Soon afterwards she was placed of a horse. Soon afterwards she was placed upon the animal's back, and the man took his culation, and of want of vigor of constitution.

neans this outrage?' 'Its meaning is most simple, fair lady.
Some short time since your father promised me your hand, and now I claim it.

taken him at his word, and have taken my bride. Can anything be more simple?

But my father, sir, has recanted—he has retracted everything concerning that mar-

riage'
'Ah, lady, it takes two to make a bargain, and it takes two to legally break it. I did not consent to his last arrangement. uot recant - so your father and myself differed.

you shall be my wife this night, and your fa-ther may find you if he can.

A BACHELOR'S REFLECTIONS. you had been. Take a seat if not send you from me, territory and in ot send you from me, territory and if you are wise you will not send you from me, territory and if you are wise you will not the families, as if they had done the state a sak me that question? Can more and moved back, and then the strange man proceeded to open the drawers. There were and moved back, and then the strange man proceeded to open the drawers. There were to the youth, sinking into a garled me you can, of I know she is competed. It is enough to the papers which the old Marquis de Vaux left papers which the old Marquis de Vaux left character of them all, and if you are wise you will not the find one took papers and moved back, and then over to the officers.

Sir count, said one of the officers, calmly, but with starding meaning, we have our duty to perform, and if you are wise you will not the find one consequential at the head of the state a great service. As to children, they are as plentiful as flies in August, and about as proceeded to open the drawers. There were troblesome; every alley, and court, and the title spring business of that city, for that tile spring business of that city, for the will not one they are as plentiful as flies in August, and about as the title spring business of that city, for the with the entry, and court, and the title spring business of that city, for the with the title spring business of that city, for the the New York Herald we learn that the spring business of that city, for the think how and the would dot the emotions of moral to natural sublimity. And, finally, if the would add the emotions of moral to natural sublimity. It is subjective, and and court, and the title spring business of that city, for the think how he he had found the meral great are swarming with them—they're no and when he had found them all, he said, as he had do not tright with the city is history. The disconnection with the emeral great the that the subjection. I have the subjection of the waters, give if a brilliancy fully eq

treated are fond of having the milk drawn from the udder at the regular time of milking.

They for it gives them relief from the distention of We might profitably pause for a moment at

Cold feet are the avenues of death to multi-

those whose feet are inclined to be cold, we suggest that as soon as you get up in the morning you put both feet at once into a basin of cold water, so as to come half way to the notes there is the more profound and awful, so that every moment his interest deepers.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A

ther may find you if he can.'

There was something in this not to be mistaken, and Isidore began to fear that the worst had truly come. In her agony she gazed about her, and found herself in a small. unfurnished room, with only one little window on the roof.

Where am I?' she cried, clasping her hands. 'O, where am I?'

You are safe, and where your cries cannot arouse any person to your help; but you shall arouse any person to your help; but you shall the chance to cry, for I have only the man first pounds currency, and it is a very extraordinate that he will to-day enquire of Ministers whether it is the intention of the government to demand from the Rev. P. M. Mignault, 'ure of Chambly, repayment of the sum of two hundred and fifty pounds currency, paid to and received by that gentleman on account of the grant, voted in 1836, in aid the academy has never existed. We have the chance to cry, for I have only perfectly correct, and it is a very extraordinate and place aurselves at once on the margin of an aursel aurselves at once on the margin of an aurselves at once on the margin of a place aurselves at once on the margin of a pla

haughty tone, who gave him that coat. The same," said the shepherd, "that clothed you —the parish." The parson, nettled as this, rode on a little way, and then bade the man Bless me! I'm thirty-nine to day; six feet in my stockings, black eyes, curly hair, tall and strait as a cedar of Lebanon, and still a bachelor! Well, it's an independent life, at least; - no it isn't either! Here are these

[From Hitchcock's Religion of Geology.] GOD IN NATURE.

so much the more gloomier when I come back, and it would be cozy to have a nice little wife to chat and laugh with. I've tried to think of something else, but I can't.

If I look in the fire I'm sure to see a pair of bright eyes; even the shadows on the wall take fairy shapes. I'm on the bright of min. What are they? What is it? Tell me? If I look in the fire I'm sure to see a pair take fairy shapes. I'm on the brink of ruin take fairy shapes. I'm on the ART OF MILKING.

The art of milking well is not taught in a The art of milking well is not taught in a hurry. It requires long practice to milk properly, and therefore all the young people on a farm ought to be shown how the labor should be done. It is quite important that this branch of the dairy should be particularly attended to, for a good milker obtains at least a chart more from the same cow than a poor milker. away from the slaviah routine of business or pleasure, and in the height of baliny summer to They never need be treated harshly in case of accompany me to a few spots, where his soul the business is properly commenced. Cows will swell with new and strong emotions, that have been caressed and uniformly well if his natural sensibilities to the grand and beau-

For three days after the results just recordd things moved on as usual at the chateau de

lonting. Leiden and the chateau de

lonting. Leiden and the chateau de

of mountains called the White Hills of New Hampshire. We will approach them through the Saco River, and at the distance of thirty r 'Yes,' sand Montigny, now much interested.

1 'And who is this woman?'

They outh hesitated again, but it was only if or a moment. He looked up and while a tear glistened in his eye, he said:

2 'She is my mother!'

They do you know? The mothing. But she embraced me, and kissed me, and wept upon my neck. And old Pierre Fretart says ahe is the same woman who left me with him same years ago. But I have a higher proof still, continued Henry, with increased emonion. It is the voice of my own heart—the memory of my own soul—the power of my own love?

She is your mother? de Montigny exercised continued the memory of my own soul—the power of my own love?

She is your mother? And she founders to sarch and he saw a braid and signature here is said miles they will be seen looming up in the horifirst rising upon Mount Pleasant, them yount Fraklin, and then Mount Monroe, each lifting of cold water, so as to come half way to the ancles; keep them in half a minute in winter, a minute or two in summer, rubbing them vigorously—wipe dry, and hold to the fire, if convenient, in cold weather, until every part of the foot feels as dry as your hand, then put on your socks or stockings.

On going to bed at night draw off your stockings and held the feet to the fire for ten or fifteen minutes until perfectly dry, and get Under such circumstances those must win who can. I think I shall win this time. At any rate I have the bird, and shall keep it. You and fully repays for the trouble of it. No and fully repays for the trouble of it. No piled them up in prime al ages, and stretching will be my wife this very night.'

No, no, no, cried Isidore. I shall not.

You do not mean it.'

Just as sure as there is a God in heaven

And fully repays for the trouble of it. No one can sleep well or refreshingly with cold feet. All Indians and hunters sleep with their feet to the fire—Hall's Journal.

The shall not in the standing in solitary grandeur, just as he will be in piled them up in prime val ages, and stretching away on every side as far as the eye can reach. On that pinnicle of the northern regions no sound of man or beast breaks in upon the awing in solitary grandeur, just as he will be my wife this very night.'

The shall not in the shall not in the interval of the interval in the interval of the interval o stillness which reigns there, and which seems to bring the soul into near communion with

have no doubt that Mr. Darche's statement is perfectly correct, and it is a very extraordinary one How careless must be the system of alloting public money to schools in Lower Canada, when this grant was made to an acay demy not in existence! What a condition of things is it that a clergyman should accept money in such a way. This is done with all the might—and she heard a mocking laugh from her persecutor! She felt that calling out would be of no use, and she looked about to see if there were any means of especially correct, and it is a very extraordinary one. How careless must be the system one that knows no rival. Let not the man take a hasty glance, and in disappointment conclude that he shall find no interest and no sublimity there. Let him go to the edge of the checks which Parliament can supply, in addition to the government, but what will be the result when Parliament is set aside altogether, and the whole affair is managed by the the result when Parliament is set aside altogether, and the whole affair is managed by the
Ministry of the day, as Mr. Cartier proposes?

—Globe. him listen to the deep thundarings of the fall A proud parson and his man riding over a common, saw a shepherd tending his flock, and having a new coat on, the parson asked in a steadily into the foaming and eddying waters so far beneath him, until his nerves thrill and

And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low I'll look no more.

least; - no it isn't either! Here are these new gloves of mine full of little rips, strings off my most faultless dickeys, nice silk handker-chief in my drawer wants hemming, buttons off my shirts: what's to be done? How provoking it is to see those married people looking so support three of us."

as he was ordered, that his master wanted a fool. "Why, are you going away, then?" sun approaches so near the western horizonthat a glorious bow, forming an almost entire other. "Then you may tell your master," circle on the catalact and the spray, shall returned the shepherd, "that his living cannot clothe the scene with uncarthly beauty, and in connexion with the emerald green of the Haig, Tomas. . 150 Mathieson, Alex. 150