POETRY.

THE FOUNDERED SHIP.

(Lake Michigan, Nov., 1864.) The morning broke across the lake Upon a sea so fierce and wild; The trembling sun one moment gleamed Upon a kneeling child: His voice is heard in pleading tones Between the clashing thunder's roar, Amid the waves that swept the deck, His form is bowed in prayer once more "Wilt thou grant us help in this awful hour Great God of love and power Divine! And breathe upon our storm-worn crew

A gleam of hope from hand of Thine! O Father! grant their prayers and mine!" The gallant seamen, tired and faint, Had sunk on deck in numb despair; From all that crew but two remained, One held the helm-one knelt in prayer. The helmsman knew his work was vain, No ship could live in such a storm. The supplicant, in trusting faith,

Sang: "Praise to God for light, for dawn." His voice, exhausted, strangely wild, Awakes the crew from deathlike sleep; All trembling, they half rise and gaze, Then list enrapt to notes so sweet; The timid sunbeams kiss the waves, And sooth the grand old king to rest, The boy delirious, sang the hymns He'd heard upon his mother's breast,

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow," He sang with plaintive strain-And then they saw the coming ship, His prayers had not been vain: And on the lake, so broad and wild. The sailors sang with the trusting child: "Great God of all' who rules supreme, We praise thy power Divine, Who harkened to our helpless cry, And clasped our hands in Thine!

SELECT STORY.

AN UNBROKEN PROMISE.

A CASTAWAY.

PART I. CHAPTER II.

REFORE THE STORM. THE streets of Wexeter, save during the period set apart for the militia training, or other times of festivity, are left solitary and deserted at a comparatively early period of the evening. The railway omnibuses, bound for the different hotels, roll o'clock; and about that hour, small par- my lord's convenience." ties of pleasure-seekers may be seen here from the theatre, or from the little social | could not get away before, and that's mistakably quiet evening. By that time, such places as are in the day, are the busiest haunts of traffic, have relapsed into quiet, while in the precincts of the cathedral, in the still aristocratic region of South Hedge, and in the straggling suburb of villas which has grown up thereabouts, all symptoms of life have died out much earlier, and the entire neighborhood has long since been hushed | Taunton yesterday."

into repose. At half-past nine o'clock on the night from the stage door of the Wexeter vantage of the chance." Theatre, and was suddenly confronted by Mr. Gonnop, the hall-keeper, who was ling the measured space of pavement out- to his face. side, and to whom she wished "good-

night." "Good-night, Miss Pierrepoint, responded the hall-keeper; "it looks amaz- got, no money to be made out of you?" ing thick over there," he added, pointing with his pipe in the direction where a large black cloud was spreading over the city, "and we'll have rain before long, I reckon. Let's hope it'll come down, miss, and get all clear again before next Thurs-

"And why particularly next Thursday, is likely to be?" Gonnop?" asked Miss Pierrepoint, in a

clear voice. "Your benefit night, miss!" said the man, looking up at her in wonder; "can't have forgotten that surely?"

now I remember, and thank you for your good wishes." "Not that fine weather always does it," said Gonnop, slowly emitting his smoke, fit? I should say forty-two or forty-three always went to first-class hotels, asked and looking steadily at her, "being good pounds." for tea gardens, and steamboat excursions. as is by their very nature contrary to theatres. For, look you, when the sun is shining-good-night," said Gonnop, bring-

ing his sentence to a hurried conclusion as the lady move rapidly away. When Miss Pierrepoint reached the end of the cul-de-sac in which the stage and looking straight before her, could have seen Miss Cave's house, conspicuous fifty yards. Their proximity to the theatre was indeed almost as great a reason for the popularity of Miss Cave's lodgings as their comfort and respectability; but on this occasion Miss Pierrepoint had no intention of proceeding direct to her residence, and after looking carefully view that she had thus offended him. round to see that she was not followed or watched, she turned off at an acute angle, and quickening her footsteps, speedily gibing at me in this manner?" found herself in the aristocratic quarter of

South-Hedge. what was best for them to do, were called earnings might be small." upon now to progress a little, now to retheir doleful lamentations.

the top of it in something like open asked in a low voice.

Miss Pierrepoint, wending her way at the | my work, but I want you to give me my | small dennizens of that little world—too back of it, turned into a narrow lane position as your wife, and to be content small even to be placed in the lowest which was shaded and screened by the with what I earn in that position." her veil, holding her face to catch what- | died away, then Philip Vane said: from whence she had come, as though your position. It is hard lines for you

listening for approaching footsteps. But to come out here to meet me on such a she heard nothing, save the first dull night as this is going to be; to have to iately preceded the striking of the cathed-

are the only things now, which induce She listened again, but after a minute esumed her pacing to and fro. "I wonder if he ever thinks for a min-

ite how and where it all will end? Whether in the easy-going current of his life, the idea ever comes across him of the position I occupy, not merely by his tacit consent, but by his express desire? think he is very fond of me, but he is a If he ever does think of it, he must be a very different man from Philip Vane of to bear it calmly. Why then, the mere nction would-. What a fool I am to trouble myself with such memories! Whatever may be the change in him, it | that I know nothing." cannot be greater than it is with me; and state of things, and to make the best of it-

This must be he at last!" sight of a man's figure coming round by the toll-house. The next minute a tall man joined her, and after a hasty glance around, put his arms around her, and pending down kissed her cheek.

"You need not have looked, Philip, to nake sure that we are unobserved," she aid, with a short laugh. "There was no one near to see you take the unwarrantable iberty of kissing your wife! You are generally prudent enough to select as our place of meeting some spot where there

would be no chance of interruption." As he heard these words, and marked the tone in which they were spoken, a dark savage look crossed the man's face. It was gone in an instant, and his big black eyes were laughing merrily and his white teeth were gleaming brightly between his smiling lips, as he said:

"Savage, to night, old lady! Upset, eh. Madge? Don't like to be kept cooling her pretty heels in this particularly cutthroat looking lane waiting for me, is that it?" And once again he placed his arms about her and kissed her cheek. "No," she said, "that isn't it particular

from the great central station up the ly. I don't know that I am savage, and I High-street at stated intervals up to ten do know that I am accustomed to wait "Well, there, don't say any more about and there wending their way homeward it," the man said, in a sharper tone. "I

"Of course, or I should not be here." "How confoundedly sharp you are tonight, Madge; down upon every word I say! Nothing gone wrong, has there? How's the booking for the benefit? "Very good, indeed; the house will be

more than full, I think." "That's right, the money will just come in handy. I made rather a mess of it at "Have their been races at Taunton?"

"Yes, of course; that's why I came on when Rose Pierrepoint, sitting over her to see yon. Should'nt have been in the drawing, was interrupted by a visit from neighborhood for some time to come, and Gerald Hardinge, a tall woman issued therefore thought I had better take ad-"Then it was really to see me that you

came this time, Philip?" said the girl, smoking a long clay pipe, and patrol- nestling towards him, and looking up in-"Of course it was, my dear!" he re plied. "What did you think it was-not business? There is no information to be

"Isn't there?" she said quietly; "I thought there was." "You know what I mean," he said. By-the-way, don't forget to send me that benefit money as soon as you get hold of it. You could send it to the club, you know. What do you think the figure

"Yes, the amount, the sum total. Heavens on earth, Madge, how slow you are!' "I had, indeed, for the moment; but not had the chance of having my wits

"Yes," said the girl quietly; "I am thoroughly provincial; you see I have know the sum to be realized by the bene-

Philip Vane gave a low whistle. "That's a very mild amount," he saidthis will never do! Three pounds a week' themselves. Mr. Philip Vane had a pounds; those are starvation prices! I door was situated, she turned to the right, you would do there, though it is a con- in regard to his travelling, he was in the founded pity you can't sing and dance!" by the brightness of its knocker and the are qualifications, the absence of which, little as possible of the day upon the road, He looked up at her under his eye-

shining cleanliness of its door-step, within | in his wife, every man ought to regret." was, however, no mistaking the sneer afresh, the instant he arrived at his desconveyed in the tone of her voice. It tination. Also, in regard to his selection "What ails you to-night?" he said. "What do I mean!" she cried. "I

The quarter before the hour chimed | that I am sick of the manner in which | to his bodily comforts. out from the cathedral clock as she you treat me! You think that I am dull passed into South-Hedge, where the lights and stupid, but I am neither so stupid one would have imagined that Mr. Vane were already beginning to appear in the nor so dull that I cannot see plainly bedroom windows, and where her foot- enough the value you put upon me, with a busy merchant, or a gentleman holding fall was the only sound breaking the sol- out the necessity for your insulting me in his own hands the control of several emn silence. Past the newly-built alms- by explaing it in words. I am your wife, large estates; instead of being, as he was houses, whose Gothic proportions, which which means your drudge, your bread- a very common sharper, living on his were the delight of the surrounding gent- winner. Be it so; I don't repine, I did wits. On those very rare ocasions, when ry, stood dim, and black, and blurred expect to be made a fine lady of, or to he permitted any of his more intimate against the background of thick purple live in idleness after you married me; associates to think that he was taking cloud behind them; over the railway but I did expect that wou would be con- them into his confidence, he would speak bridge, in the hollow beneath which, the tent with me and my talents, such as of himself as "a kind of modern Ishmael, huge engines destined to the service of they were, and would not complain sir; a sort of fellow whose hand has been goods traffic, apparently undecided as to while I worked my hardest, even if my against every man, and who, consequently

treat, and ever and anon shricking out her head erect, her hands nervously clasped together beneath her cloak.

perched in grounds where the landscape know when there is to be an end to this every man, had generally passed its time gardener had sought to rival the handi- deception? When you intend to ac- in patting the shoulder, or gently insinuwork of nature, and for the most part knowledge me openly as your wife, and ating itself under the arm of every man had signally failed; a brand-new stucco take me out of my present position, from whom he thought he could reap the church, built in imitation of a celebrated which is inexpressiby painful to me, and, smallest benefit. All things to all men prototype in stone, but looking pale and mark my words, infininitely perilous to was Phillip Vane: specious, sly, frank, unhealthy, of the complexion of a slack- you? I do not want rest or ease, or cunning, out-spoken, reticent, just as suited baked, ill-toasted muffin; then, very luxury. I did not expect what most the occasion. This hazy comparison with much out of place, a squat dumpy toll- women are led to expect, that they are Ishmael, arose from the fact, that he had gate, the sole remnant of the pre-genteel to look to their husbands for support: never enjoyed the advantage of parental The turnpike gate was closed, and no not merely willing, but delighted. I do of the preparatory school in the suburbs light was to be seen in the toll-house, as not know that I should be happy without of London, where, smartest among the

high growing hedges on either side. Here, As she ceased speaking, the low rumble garden, and learned his alphabet from after a hasty glance round to assure her- of the thunder, this time much nearer, some elder pupil inclined to gratify his self that no one was nigh, she relaxed was again audible. There was a pause dignity by teaching him. There he rethe swiftness of her pace and threw back for a moment as its last faint mutterings mained for some years, until old enough

ever air might have found its way into "You're right, Madge, in what you Previous to this removal, he, for the first the quiet little retreat. Then she peered say, and I was a brute to grumble, know- time, experienced the greatest of all delong and anxiously into the darkness, ing how hard and how cheerfully you lights of a school boy, the charm of and turned her head towards the quarter work. And you are right, too, about "going home."

rumble of distant thunder which immed- tramp all along the road after playing-"It is not that, Philip," interrupted the girl. "I don't mind the hardship; all I "I am here before my time, as usual, and, fact of our marriage even from Rose, the

"Yes, he is still with the company." "And still as spoony as ever?"

mere boy, you know, and-" being a swell?"

man by position and education; beyond arrested and have since been fined. "Exactly; that's quite enough! I all I have to do is to accept the present shouldn't discourage his spooniness if I were you, Madge; something may turn

up out of it. Don't you fear my being She turned swiftly round as she caught | jealous. I can trust you, old woman; and if this man ever came into any money, or was received back by his friends, from whom you seem to suppose he has run away, we may make something out of him. He's written you letters, I suppose?" Madge hesitated for a moment. "Yes, some," she said.

"Ah! I don't want to see them, bless you," cried Philip Vane; "I can trust you perfectly, only I think you had better keep them, not tear them up or destroy them in any way; they may be useful one of these days. By Jove! here it comes," he cried, as, after a few thick drops, a heavy peal of thunder broke over their heads. "We had better make a bolt of it at once. I've got a cab waiting the other side of the turnpike, and can set you down where you like. Don't be afraid, Madge; the driver doesn't know me, and I'll take care he don't recognize

The storm was sharp while it lasted, but was soon over. Miss Cave, who had sat up for her lodger and "gone round the house," as was her wont, no matter had retired to rest, knocked at Miss and said, with deliberations: Pierrepoint's door to inform her that the clouds had quite cleared away, and that well die, too. Gimme some of it. the moon was shining brightly.

"A good omen for Thursday, my dear," "I hope so," said Madge to herself; "I instant relief. money that he says he wants. Oh, my God!" cried the girl, as she seated herself on the edge of the bed, "how rapidly the romance is dying out of my life! Never has he spoken so plainly as tonight, never striven so little to disguise himself! The money, and the money, and the money! To take what I can earn down here, to wish that I could earn more in London, to bid me gull the boy and lead him on, and care that I keep his letters, of which something might be made! All this Philip did not scruple to

me 'he trusts me!" About the same time Philip Vane, the sole occupant of the smoking room at the Half Moon, was moodily puffing out the last fragment of his cigar.

do, and then he pats my cheek and tells

"Forty pounds," he muttered to himself, "and I looked for at least seventy. Rode as rusty as a board nail when I said I wished she could sing, and was cantankerous about everything! Worrying about her position, too. I thought I had settled that question, but to-night she chose to revive it. I shall have to put my foot down upon one or two of these things, and upon Miss Madge herself if she doesn't mind."

So saying, Philip Vane threw the stump of his cigar into the empty fireplace, and

strode off to bed. CHAPTER III.

JULIET. MR. PHILLIP VANE was up early the next morning, intending to go to town by sharpened recently, by contact with the the first express train, which left Wexeter clever people in London. You want to soon after nine. He always travelled in first-class carriages and by express trains; for the best rooms, and lived on the most luxurious fare. He was one of those selfindulgent scoundrels who always found I was looking for some thing much it necessary to make an excuse for the higher than that! By George, Madge, manner in which they pet and pamper few doses of Hawker's balsam of tulu and and a benefit producing under fifty stock of these excuses, which he had used so long and frequently, that he actmust take you up to London. I suppose ually began to believe in them. Thus, habit of saying that time was money, "Yes," said the girl bitterly, "those that it was important for him to waste as and that, traveling by express, he was enabled to transact business up to the brows, but it was too dark for him to last minute at the town which he was catch the expression of her face. There leaving, and to be ready to commence was the second time during their inter of the best hotels and his luxurious habits generally, he would remark that as he depended entirely upon his own exertions "What do you mean by sneering and for his income, it was necessary that he should keep himself in good condition, and obviate as far as possible the ill effects | arrested by use of Scott's Emulsion, which will tell you plainly what I mean-I mean of the constant mental strain by attention is Cod Liver Oil made as palatable as

Listening to this style of conversation was a professional man in large practice has had every man's hand against him;

She paused and stood confronting him, but who has managed to get on tolerably notwithstanding." Those assertions, like most others Breasting the hill now, and now on "Have you anything more to say?" he emanating from the same source were looking, light-complexioned young squirt wholly and entirely false. Phillip Vane's with curly hair and - why, Lord bless "I want to hand instead of having been raised against God knows, I am willing to work, and rearing. His earliest recollections were class-he roamed about the house and to be removed to a grammar-school.

HORSEWHIP IN CHURCH.

furious horse-whipping in church, participated in by ministers' wives, in the middle of the service is the sensation at a "Only just ten," she said to herself. hate is the deceit, the having to hide the country church near Ingalls, Oklahama, S. Some months ago the Rev. Dr. as usual he will be after his. What having to nod and smile at the kindly Johnson of Kansas, succeeded the Rev. could have brought him down here, I prophecies of the old landlady as to my Dr. Tulley, being called by a faction wonder, now? Not that I need wonder future, the having to receive attentions antagonistic to the latter. The Rev. Mr. when I know well enough that the want | from honorable men, which would be | Tulley continued with the church in the of money, and the idea that I can be of naturally gratifying to an unmarried girl, capacity of deacon. A few Sundays ago use to him in some scheme for raising it, which are degrading to me as your wife." the deacons were criticized by the new "Yes," said Philip Vane, "I under- pastor. Tulley wrote, it is said, to the old Philip to break off, for ever so short a stand all that of course, and as soon as I home of Dr. Johnson and received some time, from the life which exercises such a can, I, will put it right. I cannot do it information that reflected on the minister fascination over him, and to come to me." just now, but I hope in a few months to and especially his wife. At the close of make that all square. By-the-way, Madge, the doctor's sermen last Sunday, Tulley talking about attentions, what has be- read the letter and a great commotion come of the scene painter-is he still followed. Mrs. Johnson slipped from the church unnoticed and soon returned with a buggy whip. Rushing at the Rev. Mr. Tulley she administered a severe lashing "I don't know about being 'spoony,' I before the astonished parishioners. Tulley was badly beaten. In the general row that followed his wife secured the whip "Yes, I know! And you have still got and began to apply it to her husband's two years ago, to allow it to continue, or that notion that you told me about his assailant. When finally she departed Mrs. Johnson was unconscious. The two "I have no doubt that he is a gentle- women and several of the brethren were

FOR HIS SAKE.

The gaunt woman with thin hair smiled a sweet, wan smile. Yes, William, she was saying, in a low, nusical voice, in which the rude touch of time had as vet made no notches. I have decided to run for the office of constabl

The meek man with whiskers four fee long raised his eyes wonderingly. For my sake? he murmured, half in-

it my duty to give you one more chance to support me. And the man fell off the low footstool at

QUENCES.

At Frank's house they had quince jam for supper, but Frank had been ill, so his mother said to him: Frank, you cannot have any jam; it will make you sick, and then you might

Frank took this like a little man until be saw his mother help herself to the jam the second time. Then he pushed his how late the hour, after everybody else plate slowly toward the forbidden dish Well, if you are going to die, I might as

added the old lady, as she retired to bed. Manning's german remedy. It will give

AN EXPLANATION.

A wealthy New York gentleman, who has got a frisky wife, observed that his footman had bought an entirely new suit of clothes and had his beard dyed. What a ridiculous idea that is for you to be fixing up that way, said the gentle-

nustache and fix up, too.

Well, ain't that what I do it for?

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"Thou shalt not kiss." is the new commandment laid down by the health consumption. In spite of this people will kiss, and will neglect a cough which a wild cherry would speedily cure. , ALMOST A HINT.

He had been courting her for five or six years, but had never proposed. One evening they were at the Harlem opera house together, when he remarked: These modern playwrights put such silly declarations of love in the mouth of

THEY DO NOT DESPAIR.

An utter loss of hope is not characteristic of conumptives, though no other form of disease is so fatal, unless its progress is

Governess - Name the wisest man that ever lived. Little Dick - Solomon, Governess-Correct; name the wisest woman. Little Dick (after meditation)-Well, if I say you, ma will get angry, and if I say

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Yes, William, for your sake. I deemed

her feet and was unconscious for hours. WILLING TO TAKE THE CONSE-

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Well, said the footman, you die your I know that, but I do it to please my

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