pocarp.

PERSEVERE. Hasten! O pilgrim! brave the storm!
The night is drawing near;
Thy duty do, thy task perform,
Press onward Persevere.

To heaven raise thy cornest brow, Hold upward thy career; Let nothing daunt thy spirit now, Press enward Persevere.

What though thy goal be far away, Bow not to slavish fear;
The mandates of thy soul obey,
Press onward Persevere.

What though the scenes around are fair,
And hard thy wrath appear,
Thy courage nerve, dispet despair,
Press onward Persevere.

Put not thy trust in things below, But with a hope sincere
The unbeliever's doubt forego,
Press enward Persevere.

Still onward, up the giddy height,
Thygoul is drawing near;
With firmness hold they course aright,
Press onward Persevere.

Still onward, wipe away thy tears,
Nor long to tarry here:
Let hope dispelthy doubts and fears.
Press onward Persevere

Still speed thou on, nor pine for rest, But to thy faith adhere; Let progress, then, thy works attest, Press onward Persever.e

MILLICENT CRANE'S SECRET OR, A CRIME ATONED FOR.

* I have no other brother," she replied; "whom else should I mean? He had been in "Well, it's not precisely that," answered the lady, conscious that she had no real fault consealment ever since that dreadful affair in to find with Millicent, "but I think you'd be concealment ever since that dreadful affair in London, had been reduced to great straits, and had come down to ask my help to ship himself off to Australia. Whilst he was hiding in that room in Port street, I was engaged collecting together sufficient money for him. You will say, perhaps, that I ought not to have visited him; but he had no other friend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfiriend in the world to cling to him in his disfirient in the find with Millicent, "but I think I should," returned Millicent.

"I think I should," returned Millicent.

"I'il look out for you," hastily proposed Millicent.

"I know I could fix you. The families here are glad to get an English governess."

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"I know I co friend is the world to cling to him in his distress and I believed that my duty—as my love—lay in going to see and comfort him."

"But, Millicent, thought there is much the room, that I do not understand—why did you sot

"I've go

confide this to me?" "First of all your own prohibition; an

"What prohibition?" interrupted Mr. Crauford. "What are you talking of?" Millicent, thinking his memory extraordinarily oblivious, proceeded to received
what passed the night they first received
news of Pailip's guilt. She repeated—for this bruscus and marked to return to Australia, but when I found you were in America, and that I should come, I thought I might as well bring her with me."

He took Millisent's hand, looking, as he felt, the utmost rurprise. "Is it you who have been with my children?" he exclaimed.

That it was a Miss Crane I know the family and the milkman."

"You little sunner! if you do have been with my children?" he exclaimed.

"That it was a Miss Crane I know that he milkman." news of Philip's guilt. She repeated—for this brusque announcement a little overset, whom the remembered—the very words used by Mrs. Crane.

"One you ought to enter? How suspicious you are! My busband has done business

's You do not-you will never think well

of me again?" she faltered. Yes I shall," he said. "I shall think of you again, and always as the best woman

have been yours. She is with me bere, to- gone.

hand in both bis—"God bless you, my dearest and render your future destiny a happy one—happier than mine will be!"

It torned away to the platform and Millient slowly followed. She saw him bring out a lady, young and very handsome, from the waiting room, place her in a carriage, and follow her in. Millicent found her way into another. As the train moved slowly past the station, Millicent saw her book lying on the bench. She had forgotten it, so it was lost, lest! what mattered that, or any other loss, to a heart sick, as hers was, with its excess of anguish?

We must now pass over a few years in the life of Millicent Crane, when we fold or reserved to her.

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We must now pass over a few years in the life of Millicent Crane, when we fold or reserved to her.

We must now pass over a few years in the life of Millicent Crane, when we fold and set led to the renderly in his arms; "Come home to me, forgotten you, in all these long years?"

When henorable open-misdededess to conceal the fact? Parhaps not, and an abhortence of deceit was intincent. She new him preserved to the task.

"I once strove to impress resignation on goth the tears coursing down her face. "I have need of it myself, now. My child is no more."

"I have no ded if the tear coursing down her face. "And is a wear to part again—with a new than was inting, an open latter in her hand.

"I once strove to impress resignation on the tear of the tears."

"And is a was to have been your, a few was into more in the face; "I have no ead of it myself, now. My child is no more."

"Which child?" exclaimed the startled when the passage, but she tears coursing down her face;

We must now pass over a few years in the life of Millicent Crane, when we find her on board a noble steamer, heading for the New World. She sat in a remote corner of the deck reviewing her post life. It had been the life of Millicent passed a few months very happily. One day a letter came to her from the Patricksons in New York.—
It enclosed one from her brother Philip! This writing. He appears the color waters they were now. deck reviewing her past ine. It had been to her not as the calm waters they were now sailing on, but as a sea of trouble, each wave buffeting more ruthlesely than its predecessor. Is addition to the sorrows of the heart she had suffered, the hardly less bitter one of porety, and disgrace had been added to them.

It enclosed one from her brother Philip! This writing. He appeared to mourn his wife sincerely. Millicent prayed for resignation for him, and redoubled her care for the little wont on, twelve or fifteen mother, and millicent. Come and make my happiness. We have both had our trials, I as well as sincerely. Millicent prayed for resignation for him, and redoubled her care for the little wont on, twelve or fifteen mother, and Millicent's days were gliding on, but as a sea of trouble, each wave better she had our trials, I as well as sincerely. Millicent prayed for resignation for him, and redoubled her care for the little wont on, twelve or fifteen mother, and Millicent's days were gliding on, and Millicent's days were gliding on, better woll as a sea of trouble, each wave both had our trials, I as well as sincerely. Millicent prayed for resignation for him, and redoubled her care for the little wont on, twelve or fifteen months, and Millicent's days were gliding on, better woll as the second letter only that she had received from him in three years.

The time went on, twelve or fifteen months, and Millicent's days were gliding on, better woll as a sea of trouble, each wave both had our trials, I as well as more received from him in three years.

The appeared to mourn his wife mounts in the second letter only that she had received from him in three years.

The time went on, twelve or fifteen months, and Millicent's days were gliding on, better woll as a sea of trouble, each wave she second, but may the second her work has a sea of trouble, each wave she as a sea of trouble, each wave she were she was the second letter only the s

who were going home.

The steamer arrived in its course at New York, and Miss Crane found she did not like it, neither did she like her situation. The

mode of living at a boarding hotel was very uncomfortable: her charges, five in number, two of them boys, were indulged, turbulent children, and Millicent could not often con-"You have not sufficient energy, Miss Crane," said Mrs. Patrickson to her one

"Indeed I think I exert a great deal," an-

"I fear you wont get along at all. I'm sorry I brought you out. And such a freasure of a governess applied to me this morning. I've been waiting to get her ever so long, only she was always fixed."

A flush rose to Millicent's face. "Did

Mrs. Patrickson wish to imply she was not satisfied with her—that she wished her to

The next day Mrs. Patrickson broke into

Mrs. Crane purposely deceived you!"

With the house for years. It's amongst the best in New York, I can tell you. Simon Pride & Sons. The old man is dead now, and the three sons carry it on. I saw the mother once, but she don't live here, she lives at "the Oaks"—an estate about twenty miles from New York. Simon Pride bought it when he was getting rich, and a pretty place he made of it—spared no money. I'm go
Mrs. Crane purposely deceived you!"

"To be sure I de. Floreace made me promise that before we married. Her family are there. Besides, though I have made anothing to atart with, and no chums to had nothing to atart with, and no ch visits to that undesirable street, and the strange sailor?"

"No matter, now, what I thought, you were deeply to b'ame, Millicent: you ought not to have deceived me."

from New York. Simon Pride bought it when he was getting rich, and a pretty place he made of it—spared from money. I'm going to write to Mrs. Pride now, and recommend you."

"Are the children Mrs. Pride's?"

claimed her attention—a pale, delicate little thing, not five years old, with a heavy eye.

"This child has fits," whispered old Mrs. commended change of sir, and my daughter ment.

she had so doted on in youth

How many things they had to say to each other! Philip spoke of his adventures, the bardships he first of all endured, the ups and bardships he first of all endured, the ups and downs of his life in the service of various Australien settlers, his hearing of the extraordinary gold mines, his trial at them and success. And Millieent had to tell 'him of her chances and changes in the cold world.—
In the midst of their conversation Philip rose.

"Come along with me, Millieent," he exclaimed, "you have got a fresh acquaintance of the conversation of the extraordinary gold mines, his trial at them and success. And Millieent had to tell him of her chances and changes in the cold world.—
There's no hope that hell find such a treasure as you."

Millicent's heart beat painfully, and she answered some confused words about "impossibilities."

claimed, "you have got a fresh acquaintance bilities."

to make. I did not come to America

uttered Millicent, stopping still as her brother was bounding across the landing.

"Not Mrs. Crane, our step-dame," he laughed; "1'd as soon have brought a viper.

"I knew I would astonish you. "I've got you a place! I knew I should fix you! There's a gentleman in the dining room, who's talking business with my husband, and he says his mother wants a governess greatly. It's for the little of the little band, and he says his mother wants a governess greatly. It's for two little girls, and you'll be the very thing. He says she'll give fore we embarked to return to Australia, but the took Mills 150."

was to me a very nightmare."

She raised her eyes to his with a look of

with the many of the content of the product from you."

"Are the children Mrs. Pride's 1"

"Are the children of not observed the search of the was specified to have a suspect of the house, not so on the tend was specified with the are of the house, not so on th

Mrs. Crane has much to answer for," he returned, a strange expression of bitter regret arising to his quivering lips. "She has parted us forever, Millicent."

She was young and handsome; when had Millicent seen her face before! While she was puzzling her memory, the eldest child claimed her attention—a pale, delicate little was uncomfortable in her society. When, therefore, Philip proposed to take the latter home with him to Australia, the lady refused Pride. "The medical men in England re- point blank to agree to any such arrange-

"Yes I shall 'be said. "I shall that price. "The medical men is England reof you again, and elways as the best woman
who has over crossed my path in life, and
who was, and still ought to be the dearest.

But that must not be now. I am a married
man, Millicent."

They had been standing close to the bench
seither having sat; but now Millicent sat
down spon it. In spite of her efforts to retain-ealmness, inch his presence, at this ansounseement, she felt the colout forsake her
and fell in love with her. We—her father
and fell in love with her. We—her father
and fell in love with her. We—her father
and fell in love with her who would take her away from
faelings towards you were a compound of
mage and bitterness. In New York, I met
with a young lady, the saughter of one of
one," preceded Mr. Crauford, "and my
faelings towards you were a compound of
mage and bitterness. In New York, I met
with a young lady, the saughter of one of
one of or correspondents there, who took my fancy
—not my heart, Millicent, that had died out
with you. Partly in the indulgence of my
admystion, partly to gratify the exasperation
I felt towards you, I married ber, and have
been yours. She is with me bere, tohave been a yours. She is with me bere, to-

"You will be careful to eradicate any of Kate and Agnes Crauford. A great have been yours. She is with me bere, to-day."

Millicent stood up again. She strove still for icalgoness, though she knew that life's genshine was gone from her forever. The bell was ringing for the passengers to take their places, and she offered her hand, in farewell, to Mr. Crauford.

"Am I justified in your heart," she asked.

"Yes; better, though, for that heart that you had not been, for it has lodged a regret is it that will not pass away. God bless you, my dearest and render your future destiny a happy one and render your future destiny a happy one will be careful to eradicate any Millicent and Agrees Crauford. A great of Kate and Agrees Crauford. A great change came over her heart; she, perhaps, kaew that it had came before, but she knew that it had not, at least fully. She remarked Mrs. Crauford—the first words she had addressed to Millicent. "Their papa has a great horror of them. When I first went to Eagland I was continually popping out some expression or other that offended by husband's fastidious English ears."

"More that and Agrees Crauford. A great change came over her heart; she, perhaps, kaew that it had came before, but she knew that it had not, at least fully. She remarked Mrs. Crauford without murmurping out some expression or other that offended by husband's fastidious English ears."

"More the first went to Eagland I was continually popping out some expression or other that offended by husband's fastidious English ears."

Millicent shock her head. "It come to the new shocked by the first went to Eagland I was continually popping out some expression or other that offended by the first went to Eagland I was continually popping out some expression or other that offended by the first went to Eagland I was continually popping out some expression or other that offended by the first went to Eagland I was continually popping out some expression or other that offended by the first went to Eagland I was continually popping out some expression or other that offended by the first went to Eagland I

grew worse on the passage, and died in a

Millicent read the letter, which Mrs. Price put into her hands, the old familiar hand-writing. He appeared to mourn his wife sincerely. Millicent prayed for resignation for him, and redoubled her care for the little

Mrs. Crane, partly through her own impru-dence, partly through the treachery of a trustee, lost her income, and debt and diffi-trustee, lost her income, and debt and diffi-

day.
"No," answered Millicent.
"That Mr. Crauford would learn to appre

It beat higher, however, the evening that Richard Crauford arrived. Millicent would bave left beforehand; she did not wish to bu meet him, conscious that his presence would renew feelings nearly buried. But she could many times. Not of design, but in thought-

there was a graver look than formerly. It was seven years since they had met; and Millicent thought that he looked fourteen older. She wondered if she was equally changed. He fondly picked up, and embraced, over and over agan, his children; and not till then did he advance to Millicent, who had risen to receive hm. There was not the slightest color in her cheeks or lips.

"Miss Crane, the governess," said Mrs.
Pride. "I have mentioned in my letters to you, what a treasure she has been to your little girls. Poor Katherine could have spoke to it; but she probably was too ill when she reached you, to remember these things. Miss Crane has well supplied her place to them."

tories of his ground, lest the enemy cause him to sow tares as well as wheat, upon his own fruitful ground."

"Willie," said Mrs. Howard, speaking to her little boy about ten minutes afterward, don't upset my work-basket; stop, I say you little group !"

Seeing that the wayward child did not more to heed her words, the mother started for catton, seissors, emery cushion, etc. from being scattered about the floor.

Willie laughed in great glee at this exploit while Mrs. Howard gathered up the contents of the work-basket which she now placed on the shelf above the reach of her mischievous boy. Then she shook her

"You intend to return to Australia, then?"
inquired Millicent of her brother, as they all sat together, talking that afternoon.

"To be sure I de. Florence made me
"I was in want of a situation—I accepted
"Tares," said Uncle Lincolo, emphatically.

"But you might have known, living native town," said Mrs. Pride. "P

"You may not get a desirable one."

"Probably not," she answered, the tears starting to her eyes in spite of herself. "I shall not get such another as this. I have

"What is there to prevent your remain-ing with the children, though they do come me? They must have some one to train om. Should you not feel as comfortable in my house as in this?"
"Millicent shock her head. "It could

culties loomed in the distance. They came. Their house was wrested from them, their furniture and personal possessions were taken and sold, and they had to turn out in the found it with a relative, and Millicent went to Liverpool and sought it as a governess.

Ever since, it was now some years, she had been tossed about from pillar to post—now in a situation, now without one, now with a censular family, now with those who treated her less well than they did their servants.—She had just entered upon a new situation with an American family, the Patricksons, who were going home.

The steamer arrived in its course at New as this had so dotsd on in youth.

Infantated error; he had acquired wealth. One of the first at the amazing and newly discovered gold fields, he had reaped some found it with a relative, and Millicent went to Liverpool and sought it as a governess.—

Ever since, it was now some years, she had been tossed about from pillar to post—now in a situation, now without one, now with a censular set of the first at the amazing and newly discovered gold fields, he had reaped some found it with a relative, and hillicent went there to the seed in your hand, are you scatter, it upon the bless them, whom they had named "Millicent went that the sa governess.—

You have been ahamefully buffetted by the world, but I will see if I can make it up to you. You and I will part an omore."

Mr. Crane arrived at Mew York: He bad speedily followed after his latter, and Millicent keep that he was coming to New York on business, and should take home in bless them, whom they had named "Millicent went then they that in the sacted arrowed to love her. Millicent keep the heart, without that a titus wisch she felt could now never leave it?

Mr. Crane arrived at Mew York: He bad speedily followed after his latter, and Millicent knew/that in the darkest period her that it was very good for her to have been afflicted.

WHEATOR TARES.

"WHEATOR TARES.

"WHEATOR TARES.

"Wheat or tarea, was the balf meuraful reaponse. She ladd arrived

"Wheat or tares—which are you sowing Fanny, dear, in the mind of this little fellow?" said Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth summer, on his knee, and laid one of his

hundred miles away from her. home.

"Even a mother's hand may sow

"Not Mrs. Crane, our step-dame," he laughed; "1'd as soon have brought a viper.

Another Mrs. Crane, Millicent."

Millicent did not understand him, and he opened the door of a bedroom.

"Florence," said he, "this is my dear sister. Millicent, do you guess? Need I go

ischievous boy. Then she shook her He took Millsent's band, looking, as he finger at him in mock resentment, saying-" You little sinner! if you do that again,

That it was a Miss Crane, I knew; but it never occurred to me that it was the Miss inquired as he looked soberly at his

root. Nothing will choke out the wheat soner. The tares of falsehood you also throw in upon the newly broken soil. you thinking about my child?"

"The tares of falsebood, Uncle Lincoln!
What are you thinking about?" in real sur-

off with the milkman if he did that again? wonder if he believed you ?" " Of course be did not ' "Then," said Mr. Lincoln, " be has alre

discovered that his mother makes but a account of truth. Will his mother be prised if he should grow up to set small value " You treat this matter too seriously, Ur

He knews that I am only playing is not true," replied Mr. Lincoln.

'I was only in sport," said Fanny pres "But in sport with sharp edged instrume "No, never." answered Millicest.

"Grandma tninks, if I get quite well that papa will send us to school. Judy says, they will beat us there, and be so cross."

"Judy should not say so. She does no know anything abeut it. I am sure you will always be good, Kate dear, and then no one child will grow, and the harvest will be wheat

or tares, just as yo have sown."

Mrs. Howard did not reply, but her countenance took on a sober cast.

go down to Jane and tell her to bring me

"I don't want to go," answered Willie.

"Go this minute! " Afraid of what?" inquired the mother. " Afraid of the cat."

" No you are not. The cat never hurt you or anybody else."
"I am afraid of the milk man. You sa he would carry me off."

"The milkman is not down stairs," said Mrs. Howard, her face beginning to crimson; while ago, and he is talking with Jane now. Don't You hear him?" said the little fellow with remarkable skill, having all the semblance of truth in his tone and expression.

Mrs. Heward did not look toward her Un

ele, she was afraid to do that. "Willie," the mother spoke seriously, "you know that the milkman is not down stairs, and you know that you are not afraid of the cat. What you have said therefore is not true, and it is wicked to utter a falsehood."

stands imment peril, which seem almost faild Uncle Lincoln to his niece, Mrs. Howard; and he lifted a child, not beyond his fourth number, on his knee, and laid one of his nands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck and clustered on his snow white shoul-

The wedding-day was to be on the morrow of that on which our adventure happened. Grand preparations were made for the wed-Grand preparations were made for the wedding; and the rector's fine old plate, and the coatly gifts of the bride, were discussed with costly gifts of the bride, were discussed with pride and pleasure at the Hare and Hounds, At her earnest solicitations he entered the

costly gifts of the bride, were discussed with pride and pleasure at the Hare and Hounds, in the pre-ence of some strangers who bad come down to a prize fight which had taken place in the neighborhood.

That night, Adelaide, who occupied a sepparate room from her sister, sat up late—long after all the household had retired to rest. She had a long interview with her father and had been reading a chapter to which he had directed her attention and since, had packed up her jewls &c. She was consequently, still dressed when the church clock tolled midnight. As it, ceased she faucied she heard a low noise like that of a file; she listened but could distinguish nothing clearly. It might have been made by some of the servants still about, or perhaps it was only the creaking of the old trees. She heard nothing but the singing of the winter winds for many minutes afterwards. Housebreakers were mere mytha in primitive Thyadon, and the bride elect, without thought of fear resumed her occupation. She was gazing on a clittering set of dismands, distinguished to

suddenly, "if you give us everything quitely.,

Adelside drew back and let him take her

The leader replied they should be when they had got the view of plate spread out below, and that they couldn't let her out of sight, and that she must go with them. In compliance with this mandate she followed them the spread out belowed them the she with this mandate she followed them the she with this mandate she followed them the she with was made a sense of louely weariness was an her mind. Again the door opened; was Kate back so soon?

It was Mr. Crauford, who had just come back from New York. He closed the door, and come stepping amongst the boxes.

It is trunks!

A glass of water.

Willie, who was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name, but as he did not feel like going off to the kitchen he made no response, and let his eyes turn to the pictures in which he become interested.

A one was amusing himself with some pictures, looked up on hearing his name, but did wedding breakfast had been laid to save trouble and hurry on the morrow. To her the pictures in which he become interested.

I Six trunks! down stairs to the dining-room, where a splen-did wedding breakfast had been laid to save them out wine, and to cut her own wedding-cake for them; and then seated at the head of the table, she was compelled to preside

at this extraordinary revel.

They ate, drank, laughed and joked; and Adelaide, quick of ear and eye, had this time to study, in her quite way, the figures and voices of the whole set.

When the request was ended, and the plate transferred to a sack, they prepared to deport whispering together and glancing at the young lady. For the first time Adalaide's courage gave way, and she trembled, but it was not a gave way, and she trembled, but it was not a consultation against her, as it proved. The leader approaching her told her that they did not wish to harm her—that she was a jolly weach, reg'lar game," and they wouldn't hert her, but that she must swear not to give the alarm till nine or ten the next day, when they should be off all safe. To this of course she was obliged to assent, and then they all insisted on shaking bands with her. She noticed during this parting ceremony, that one of the roffins had only three fingers on the left

true, and it is wicked to utter a falsehood."

"Ho! ho!" laughed out the bright eyed little fellow, evidently amused at his own sharpness; "then you are wicked, for you say that which is not true every day."

"Willie!"

"The milkman has not carried me off yet.

There was a world of meaning in Willie's face and voice.

"You haven't whipped me for throwing my cap out of the window."

"Willie!" ejeculated the astonished mo her.

"D'ye see that?" and the young rebel drew from his apron pocket a fine m saic breast-pin, which he had postively been forbidden to toach, and held it up with a look of triumph and defience.

"You little wretch!" exclaimed Mrs. Howard." this is going too far :" and, springing to the self possession and judgement of his

We don't know of an emptier sound than the rumbling of a hungry stomach.

Two bundred thousand pounds we womans hair is annually so'd in Franche rumbling of a hungry stomach.

A JEALOUS HUSBAND'S REWARD The Philadelphia News relates an amusing The Philadelphia Ivews relates an amusing affair, which care near being a tragedy. The occurrence took place in that city, and a jealous husband is the principal actor:

The husband began to doubt his wife's The husband began to doubt him wife's fidelity, and made many arrangements to satisfy imself that he was right in his suspicion; but he never succeeded. He was just about as uncomfortable as a Jeffrey stumptailed cow in fly time. One evening, in the early part of the week, he told his wife that he had business which would keep him out all night, and as she would neceshim out all night, and as she would neces sarily be lonesome, she had better go to her mother's house in a distant part of the city,

and stay there. She was not inclined to do ihis, and assured her husband that he need not be troubled because of her loneliness, as she was not afraid to stay by herself. The summer, on his knee, and laid one of his hands amid the golden curls that fell about his neck and clustered on his snow white shoulders.

"What a question, Uncle Lincoln!" replied Mrs. Howard. "It is the enemy the countennee of Mrs. Howard as she said, "I am his mother."

There was a glow of proud feeling in the countennee of Mrs. Howard as she said, "I am his mother."

It was Mr. Lincola's first visit to his niece since her marriage and removal to a city some hundred miles away from her. home.

Striking instance of sell command by whose fears must have been powerfully excited, and whose life of affluence had brobably never before given her nerves any severer test than is incident to the verations of domestic cares, is given in Chambers Journal for October. We copy the adventure, presuming by way of explanation that the lady was the daughter of a rector residing in a quite English country village, and was upon the back part of the house, and presently the sound of footsteps was heard overhead. The lone wife concluded that a desperate burglar, knowing of the husband's absence, had effected an entrance, with the intent to rob the house, and kill her if necessary. In a moment of fear, she noislessly opened the front

the bride elect, without thought of fear resumed her occupation. She was gazing on a
glittering set of diamonds, distinguished to
be worn at the wedding, which her bedroom
door softly opened. She turned looked up,
and baheld a man with a black mask, holding
a pistol in his hand, standing before her.

parture, to be gone all night. Of course,
some explanation was needed. The wife was
astounded and perplexed; the neighbors were
wrapped in wonderment, while the stranger
who had come to detend a lone woman from
a burglar, seemed petrified with astonishment.
At first he thought of panel houses, and inand beheld a man with a black mask, holding a pistol in his hand, standing before her.

She did not scream, for her first thought was for her father, who slept in the next room and to whom any sudden alarm might be death, for he was old, feeble and suffering from heart complaint. She confronted the robber boldly, and addressed him in a whisber: "You are come," she said, " to rob us.

Spare your soul the awful guilt of murder.

My father sleeps next to my room, and to be startled from his sleep would kill him. Make no no noise. I beg of you."

The follow were dumb. The party descended to the parlor, where the busband stated to them that he was the victim of a most ungovernable jealousy, and that he would be away of making it appear that he would be away. The fellow was astonished and cowd:

We won't make no noise," he replied

The fellow was astonished and cowd:

all night, in order to await future developments. He had left the bath room window unfastened in order that he might easily ef-Adelaide draw back and let him take her jewels—not without a bing, for they were preclous love gifts, remarking at the same time that two more masked roffics stood at the half-opened door. As he took the jewel case and watch from the table, and demanded her purse, she asked him if he intended to go the following the same of the following the same of th

case and watch from the table, and demanded her purse, she asked him if he intended to go into her father, s room. She received a surfy affirmative: he wasn't a going to run all risk and leave half the tin pehind! she proposed instantly that she should go herself, saying, if will bring you whatever you wish, and you may guard me thither, and kill me if I play false to you. The fellow consulted his comrades, and after a short parley they agreed to the proposal; and with a pistol pointed at her head, the dauntless girl crossed the passange and entered the rector's room. Very gently she stole across the chamber, and regently she stole across the chamber, and room wheat would have sent your gently she stole across the chamber, and calmly, thus guarded by his child, who softly shut the door, and demanded if the robbers were yet satisfied.

The leader replied they should be when the door when the sake the when the calm they should be when the calm the present time.

An act by which we make one friend and

one enemy, is a loung game, because re-venge is a much stronger passion than grat-Many people go through the world, hear-ing nothing and seeing nothing. For all val-uable purposes, their ears are as deaf as an ear of corn, and their eyes as blind as the eye of a potato.

True goodness of heart nourishes itself or the good which it does to others. The good over him to whom he does good, as the bad ates him whom he has injured A PAIR OF HUSBANDS .- A country edi-

tor perpetrates the following upon the mar-riage of a Mr. Husband to the lady of his

"This case is the strongest we have kno in our life; The husband's a husband, and so is the wife." Medical writers all agree that gluttony conducts more people to the grave than drunk-enness. The old adage is true that "many people dig their graves with their teeth."

Women are the poetry of the world, in the same sense as the stars are the poetry of Heaven—clear, light-giving, they are the planets that rule the destinies of mankind.

trate that he was a penman, was asked in what part of literature be wielded his pen, and he replied that he penned sheep in Smithfield market. usbing to display his proficiency is inguages, when moving for an indefinit uroment of the club said: "Mr. Pres

move we adjourn e pluribus unum