## をねை <br> bisumptoracte．

| BY MEYERS \＆MENGEL |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| amiliy 1870 |  | The new article of food． | my husbanos second wife．My busband came tenderly by my | their fragrant billows of pinky bloum in the deep blue air of latter May． Where are we now？ |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | For twenty－five cents you can buy of yourDruggist or Grocer a package of Sea Moss | side． <br> ＂Are you going out this evening， | rrum New York，furnished |
|  |  |  | Of course I am＂＇＂ <br> I looked down complacently at my | magnifeent haby－hous |
|  |  | Farzue，mannfactued from purs Irzsh Moss or Carrageen，which will make sixteen quarts of Blane Mange，and a line quantuty of Pud－ |  | glance through tive open window a |
|  |  | Blane Mange，and a like quantity of Pud－ dungs，Custards，Creams，Charlotte Russe，\＆ce． | dress of piuk crape，dew－dropped over with crystal，and the trails of pirk a－ |  |
|  | ertion．Special notices one－half additional All ssolutions of Associations；communicutions of |  | zaleats that caught un its folds here and |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Plantation bitter ${ }^{\text {dem }}$ ． |  | Mould make so notable a housekep－ |
|  | Natay | － |  | I laughed gleetully－I had a childs delight in being maised． |
|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { you haven't begun to dress yet !" } \\ & \text { " Where weremy wifely instincts that } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  | in his features－the fevered light in | ＂Are you not going to Miss Dealany＇s <br> ＂No，what do I tare for croquet par－ |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | se，IT want yout to asswer me |
|  |  | parate or frigin，it acts as a specific in everyspecies of disorder wh ch undermenes the bodnlystre＇gih aud break down the animal spirits． |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | －What thave you done with your |
|  | rates．TERM letters should be addressd toMEYERS \＆MFNGEL， |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ＂But，Madeline，you were so proud of your diamonds＂＂ |
|  | \％hiserllancous． |  | ＂I thought，periaps，you would bewilling to remain at home with me， | ， |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | opposite the Mengel House， bedFord，pa |  |  | O，Gerald，had I been less vain and thoughtless and extravagant－＂ |
|  |  | $\mathbf{T}^{\text {hegreat medical discov－}}$ | $\begin{aligned} & \text { tively; "and I am all dressed. Claudia } \\ & \text { took a half hour for my hair. I dare } \\ & \text { say you are determined not to go." } \end{aligned}$ |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | novels． |  | hetio ioropes seemed to distili incense at at every motion． |  |
|  | Large Yamily Bibles，Suall Bibles，Medium Bibles， |  | Was herrles and cruel？Had | of Existence，＇ <br> ＇Madeline，do you know how I feel sometimes，when I sit and look at |
|  |  |  |  | sometimes，when I sit and look at you？＂ |
|  | Medium Bibles， Lutheran Hymn Books， Methodist Hymn Book．s， Smith＇s Dictionary of the Bible， |  | I loved him truly and tenderly as ev－ er a wife did；but I had been so spoiled | ＂Well，I feel like a widower who has married again．＂ |
|  |  |  | er a wife did；but ind petted all my briei stitish life，that | has married again．．＂ <br> My heart gave a little superstitious |
|  |  |  |  | Litike a widower who has marriedagain，Geraddy |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Wearied with danciog，I sought a mo－ | present whims－a spoiled plaything！ Well，that litte Madeline has van－ |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | r om，that 1 heard words awakening | ished away into the past somewhere return no more |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Bess and MeMorken says！＂－＂Reck－ Bestravance of his wife！＂ | ＂I think the trials and vicisitudes throush which we have passed are wel－ |
|  |  |  | All these vague fragmests I heard； and then some one said | In whice We have paseed are well |
|  |  |  | And what is hegoing to do now ！＂ What can he do？Poor fellow！ ＂orry，bat he siould nave calcula | reasure of my second wife＂ －the sweetest words that ever fell up－ on my ear． |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | men！they lie at the bottom of allman＇s trouble！＂＇ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | And they laughed．Oh，how could they？I had yet to learn how easy |  |
|  |  | T HE A MRRICAN FAMLY | elly up，with my heart | mipy uph his frout．door．Hostity |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | azaleas，and went back to the lighted saloon．Mr．Albany Moore was wai－ting to claim my hand for the next$\qquad$ | teps and uncouth，roughly－clad boy， with an axe on his shoulder，who，has－ |
|  |  |  |  | 为 trrusing hit hand into his panta， |
|  |  |  | danee，－Are you ill，Mrs．Glen？How pate：＂ |  |
|  |  |  |  | I want yout oputin the eax ing ss．bank |
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