Thou, then, the longing heart that breaker Stealing the treasures one by one. I'll call Thee blessed when thou makest The parted -one.

SEPTEMBER 18, 1863.

perceptible improvement or change-save that of the seasons; their garments descended by inheritance, and they eschewed all modern ideas of living or dying, and were at length laid in silent rows, side by side, in the old daisied graveyard on the hillside. At the time of which I write there

remained among the living of this family of Barnets but one widow and her granddaughter, Hetty, a girl of eighteen. A hired man attended to the farm duties, as had his father before him; he was faithful, simple and stubborrly set against all innovations.

Heity Barnet—the last of the name— according to her neighbors, "favored" her father wonderfully, and the Barnet men had been remarkable for fine physique—well developed, clean of blood and tall of stature. Hetty was a blood and tall of stature. Hetty was a is not that was foreign to all modern coquetry. And yet the girl did not lack for admirers, nor a pleasant con-sciousness of the power to win them; nature, in her changing color, her sweet red lips and the fluttering dimple in her rounded, healthy check, did her converting for her and the fluttering dimple coquetting for her, and many a wistful body. It may as well be your husband in the summer-time, she was "Grandmether !" she called, one af-

"Grandmother!" she called, one art ternoon, as a dashing team accended a not distant hill—"grandmother! who do you think is coming up the road? It do you the road do you think is coming around the son. What a amazin' well and bound is the Widow Campbell's son. What a display he makes with his black horses Don't get notions—" Don't get notions—" Whatever ailed Hetty, she had disap-

Well, I declare to't, he does !" ex-

claimed the astonished old lady. "It's a new turnout as sure as I'm Mehitable on now, Hetty, you may be sure of it." "Why, grandmother, John Jay hasn't

id. "He isn't dead." "Dead, child ! Nobody said he was, "Dead, child i Nobody said ho was, or goin' to die either, but everybody knows there ain't no possible chance of "I am glad to see you," and even to the only likely heir. Hetty, to the big

roadside. roadside. "Why not now, this lovely day ?"headded, eagerly starting up. "It is splendid going, and we have three hours till dusk. We can go down the old mill road and get a look at the old mill road and get a look at the

SETTEMENT 18, 1863. An Old-Fashioned Love, The house was unpainted and one-storied. Down to the small-paned win-dows, with their thick green glass, sloped the roof, bearded at the eaves woodbine just feathering out with delia to a was an ovel one to a Barnet. They were a primitive people, and whoever as broad chimney, np which clambered as woodbine just feathering out with deliace greev, low at the side where the likace for the sweet
and the side where the likace for the sweet
and the side where the likace greev. In the side where the likace for the sweet
and the side where the likace for the sweet
and the side where the likace for the sweet
and the side where the likace greev. In the side gray lichens, and at one end rose a broad chimney, up which clambered a woodbine just feathering out with deli-cate new leaves. There was a stoic step at the front door; it was worn hol-low at the side where the likes grew, and formed a receptacle for the sweet, dropped petals of the pink, old-fash-ioned reses as well as for the pale pur-ple flowers. A gnarled and ancient therry tree shaded the quaint dwelling, and all about it stood crooked, un-trimmed apple and wild plumb trees, and all along its irregular stone wall sprang currant bushes and blackberry runners that twisted and turned in and

difficult to tell where sire left off and son began. Their small farming had continued from year to year without perceptible improvement or changecompany.

mother ?" asked the girl, slowly. "He said, 'Does she often go with memory broke within her past centrol. him?

-. Bless me, Hetty Barnet!" For the young girl broke suddenly into a passionate storm of sobs and

Old Mrs. Barnet put on her specta-cles, smoothed her calico apron and came Cut from among the beehives near. the orden rate There she sat until the stars grew orighter through the purple night, and the dew dampened the soft, disheveled Barnet ! Before his father, Ebenezer Campbell, died, he didn't know scarce-ly where to get his livin'. That's his Uncle John's money he's a-gallivantin' loneliness. hair that was already wet with tears.

"Hetty !

Hetty's Hetty's heart and outstretched hands to find left him what's his own—yet." Hetty's month grew round as a puckered rose-She was trembling like the slim poplar in the corner of the yard, and only found

"I am glad to see you," and even to his marryin', and young Campbell is dashin', I tell you, on his fature chances. He sin't the kind to wait fora 'dead man's shoes'; he's just a-wearin' of 'em while his uncle's a-livin'. He's the only likely heir, Hetty, to the big

drive with me," he was saying, as Hetty admired the attractive turnout by the roadside. "Why not now, this lorely "Don't, grandmother, please don't

and all along its inregular stone wall sprang currant bushes and blackberry runners that twisted and turned in and out between the great loose stones and stretched over the pathway. The place was a picturesque bit in the devidence. Que came upon it the devidence. Conserved upon it the devidence of the steep of the s The place was a picturesque bit in the landscape. One came upon it abruptly over a rise in the high road, and it was like an old-lime vignette to a whole series of modern and magnifi-cent country residences that formed the suburb of a large city. It had been co-cupied by generations of the same fam-ily, and so little had they varied in physical or mental traits that it was difficult to tell where sire left off and "And what aid-he say, grand- poor-will in the distant meadow. How

"And you told him-"Hettie paused "I do believe John loved me. "And you told him-"Hettie paused why could I not have forgotten self, "And you told him—" Hettie paused with a choking breathlessness. The old lady deliberately took out her glasses, rubbed them carefully on the corner of her apron, and then placing them on her nose looked at her grand-daughter reflectively as she responded: "Well, yes, child; I didn't see no Campbell had been coming about here pretty regular." "Oh, grandmother!" cried Hetty, with burning cheeks. "Well, I did say this was the first downright set attention afore folks. "And I told him, child, there wa'n't to

"John !"

A firm footstep sprang into the shad-ow, strong arms lifted her out of it into he starlight, and Hetty knew the hour

her lover, triumphanily. "I dared not was raised and they solemnly cursed the believe it until I saw you here alone. valley and doomed it to destruction by

"Don't, grandmother, please don't talk over that affair," pleaded Hetty. "It is so long past now. Ten years ago, only think of it, and Mr. Campbell is married and has two children. I

biod and tail of stature. Hetry was a handsome girl, with a bright wild-rose complexion, clear brown eyes and a rich profusion of wavy chestnut hair. She moved with a frank, innocent expres-sion that was foreign to all modern Jay knowing it. He don't want to throw his property away, it aint't at all likely, on a relation with a shiftless wife,' "Grandmother!' cried Hetty, again; "oh, grandmother, you never told him "that!" The Barnets was shadowy night folded her in dad roveries. "Hetty! Hetty!" Softly, tenderly the voice, out of the long ago, penetrated her dream of lost ing properly for store purposes was the Buer valley extended far into the mountains, and was full of farms and cultivation. It had also a village, a church and a pastor. One village, a church and a pastor. One winter night when a fearful storm was threatened, three Finns (i. c. Lapps) entered the valley and begged shelter in vain of the inhabitants. At last they of her joy was come. "I have returned to find you !" cried Then the wrath of the heathen wizards believe it until I saw you here alone. My nephew is married, thank God, and you -you, my only love, are free, and minel Neither riches nor pride could tempt you. When I learned this, I dared to hope my earlier dreams had not misled me. And you have always loved me, Hetty?" "I do not think a Barnet ever loves but once," said the happy woman, be tween smiles and tears. "Bat, you remember, your grand. "An," interrupted Hetty, clasping her lover as though she might again lose him, "remember, also, that a Barnet never reveals her love nasked. Grandmother could not know the way of my heart." What lans the stars and leaves were witnessees to that night one cannot What plans the stars and leaves were witnesses to that night one cannot know, but Hetty made no delay to wed with her first love, and the quaint house received another inmate. Still picturesque and moss-roofed it stands beneath its gnarled old trees, and children's voices, that call Hetty " mother," are heard merrily mocking the robins in the soring time. The Wonders of Paper. At the Melbourne exhibition, held the robins in the soring time.

attracted so many people to that part of the city that the value of neighbor-

Wit of the Little Ones.

"What is that man yelling at ?" inquired Tommy of his younger brother. "At the top of his voice," replied the daughters; frugal in their habits, little one.

the strang by column recalled to the observer the de- San

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A little girl read a composition before the minister. The subject was "a cow." industrious, with a somewhat fittu

column recalled to the observer thought scriptions given in past ages of bloody crosses seen in the heavens, and re-garded as prophetic of coming wars and pestilence. survivors of the sector were Captain McArthur, his wite, two children and one sailor. They had been children and one sailor is serveral occasions he perion operations with an ordinary penknife, box use other instruments were not at

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Toropho of halos in a balcory, we fashed humpit, logingti, direction, The men, it proved, has been hird by some atimery equised them to perform for the some halo attain and some how the home how the some halo attain and some how the home how the some halo attain at a some how the home how the some halo attain the some halo attain