PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
BY
RAUCH & COCHRAN,
No. 13, South Queen Street, Lancaster.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

1 copy, one year.....$1.50
5 copies, (each name addressed,).....7.00
10 copies " " 13.00
15 copies " " 18.00
20 copies " " 22.00
And $1.10 for each additional subscriber.

FOR CLUBS, IN PACKAGES.

5 copies, (to one address,).....$6.50
10 copies " " 12.00
15 copies " " 16.50
20 copies " " 20.00
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JOB PRINTING
Of every description, neatly and promptly executed, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

FATHER ABRAHAM

"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nations wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."—A. L.

VOL. III. LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1870. No. 10.

CASH RATES OF ADVERTISING
IN FATHER ABRAHAM.

Ten lines of Nonpareil constitute a Square.

TIME.	1 Sq.	2 Sqs.	3 Sqs.	¼ Col.	½ Col.	1 Col.
1 week....	$ 75	$ 1 40	$ 2 10	$ 3 50	$ 6 00	$ 11 50
2 weeks....	1 20	1 80	2 70	4 50	8 00	14 00
3 weeks....	1 50	2 20	3 30	6 00	10 00	17 00
1 month....	1 75	2 60	3 90	7 00	12 00	20 00
2 months..	2 75	4 00	6 00	10 00	20 00	33 50
3 months..	4 00	6 00	9 00	15 00	30 00	45 00
6 months..	7 00	11 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	70 00
1 year.....	12 00	20 00	30 00	40 00	60 00	120 00

Executors' Notice.....$2 50
Administrators' Notice.....2 50
Assignees' Notice.....2 50
Auditors' Notice.....1 50

SPECIAL NOTICES—Ten cents a line for the first insertion, and Seven cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

REAL ESTATE advertisements, Ten cents a line for the first insertion, and Five cents a line for each additional insertion.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and despatch.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL R. R.

On and after Monday, Nov. 15th, 1869, trains will leave the Penn'a Railroad Depot, at Lancaster, as follows:

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
Pittsburg Ex.	12:51 a.m.	Cincin. Ex.	12:15 a. m.
Pacific.....	2:40 "	Phila. Express	3:40 "
Emigrant Tr.	4.28 "	Fast Line.....	6:42 "
Mail.....	11:15 "	Lanc. Train.....	9:30 "
Mail No. 2, via Columbia.....	11:15 "	Columbia Ac., (arrive)	1:25 p. m.
Fast Line.....	2:55 p. m.	Pacific Express (leave).....	1:35 "
Columbia Ac...	2:45 "	Southern Ex (leave).....	4:10 "
Harrisb'g Ac.	5:04 "	Harrisb'g Ac (leave).....	8:00 "
Lanc. Train..	7:34 "		
Cincin. Ex....	10:50 "		

READING RAILROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT,
MONDAY, NOV. 22, 1869.

Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 2.20, 5.33, and 8.15 a. m., and 12.20 noon, and 2.55 and 11.40 p. m., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10.15 a. m., 12.05 noon, 5.35, 6.35 and 10.00 p. m., and 6.40 a. m. respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 2.20 and 5.33 a. m., and 12.20 noon trains without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Pine Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8.10 a. m., 2.55 and 4.10 p. m., the 2.55 train stopping at Lebanon only; the 4.10 p. m. train stopping at all Stations, and making connections for Philadelphia, Pottsville, Columbia, and all immediate stations between said points only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 3.40 p. m.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.00 noon, 5.00 and 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.15 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.; sleeping cars accompany the 9.00 a. m., 5.00 and 8.00 p. m. trains from New York, without change.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.35 p. m., stopping at all stations; leave Pottsville at 5.40, 9 00 a. m., and 3.05 p. m.; Herndon at 9.30 a. m., Shamokin at 5.40 and 10.40 a.m.; Ashland at 7.05 a. m., and 12.30 noon, Tamaqua at 8.35 a. m. and 2.20 p. m., for Philadelphia and New York.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 8.15 a. m. for Harrisburg, and 11.30 a. m. for Pine Grove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottsville at 5.40 a. m., passes Reading at 7.20 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 10.20 a. m., returning leaves Philadelphia at 4:45 p. m., passing Reading at 7.40 p. m., arriving at Pottsville at 9.20 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottstown at 6.45 a. m.; returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.00 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.15 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad Trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 8.00 a. m. 3.10 and 5.30 p. m.; returning, leave Schwenkville at 6.10, 8.12 a. m. and 12.45 noon, connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 9.00 a. m., and 6.20 p. m. for Mt. Pleasant, arriving there at 10.20 a. m. and 7.20 p. m., returning, leave Mt. Pleasant at 7.00 and 11.00 a. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading R. R.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 8 30 a. m., and 2 05 and 5 02 p. m., returning, leave Downingtown at 6.30 a. m., 12.45 noon, and 5.15 p. m., connecting with trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: Leave New York at 5.00 and 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., the (8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading,) leave Pottsville 8.00 a. m.; Harrisburg 5.35 a. m., 4.10 and 11 00 p. m., and Reading at 12.43, midnight, and 7.15 a. m. for Harrisburg, at 7.20 a. m., and 12.55 midnight, for New York and at 9.40 a. m and 4 25 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.
READING, PA., NOV. 22, 1869, [dec3-tf

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
ON AND AFTER
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22d, 1869,
PASSENGER TRAINS WILL RUN ON THIS ROAD, AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Lancaster.....	8:15 a. m.	Reading	10:30 a. m.
"	3:10 p. m.	"	5:30 p. m
Columbia.....	8:10 a. m.	"	10:20 a. m.
"	3:00 p. m.	"	5:30 p. m.

RETURNING:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Reading	7:15 a. m.	Lancaster.....	9:25 a. m.
"	6:15 p. m.	"	8:25 p. m.
"	7:15 a. m.	Columbia	9:35 a. m.
"	6:15 p. m.	"	8:30 p. m.

Trains leaving Lancaster and Columbia as above, make close connection at Reading with Trains North and South; on Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and West on Lebanon Valley Road. Train leaving Lancaster at 8:15 A. M. and Columbia at 8:10 A. M. connects closely at Reading with Train for New York.

Tickets can be obtained at the Offices of the New Jersey Central Railroad, foot of Liberty street, New York; and Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, 12th and Callowhill streets, Phila.

Through tickets to New York and Philadelphia sold at all the Principal Stations, and Baggage Checked Through.

Mileage Ticket Books for 500 or 1000 miles, Season and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Trains are run by Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Time, which is 10 minutes faster than Pennsylvania Railroad Time.

nov20-69-tf] GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

Dentistry.

LANCASTER, June 25th, 1868.
EDITORS EXPRESS: Dr. Wm. M. Whiteside, the enterprising Dentist, has purchased from me a large stock of teeth and all the fixtures, the instruments formerly belonging to me, and also those used by my father, Dr. Parry, in his practice. In the purchase, the doctor has provided himself with some of the most valuable and expensive instruments used in dental practice, and has beyond doubt one of the best and largest collections of teeth and instruments in the State. Persons visiting the commodious offices of Dr. Whiteside, cannot fail to be fully accommodated. The Doctor loses no opportunity of furnishing himself with every late scientific improvement in his line of business.
H. B. PARRY.

W. M. WHITESIDE,
DENTIST.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
EAST KING STREET,
Next door to the Court House, over Fahnestock's Dry Goods Store,
LANCASTER, PENNA.
Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of (Nitrous Oxide) Gas.
no29-tf]

Hats, Caps, Furs, &c.

SMITH & AMER,
PRACTICAL HATTERS,
No. 25
EAST KING ST., LANCASTER, PA.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
ALL KINDS OF
HATS AND CAPS.
All orders promptly attended to.
F. SMITH,
aug13-1y] CHAS. H. AMER.

1868. 1868.
SHULTZ & BROTHER,
HATTERS,
NO. 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET
LANCASTER, PENNA.
Latest style Fall and Winter HATS and CAPS in all qualities and colors.
LADIES' FANCY FURS,
We are now opening the largest and most complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS ever offered in this market, at very low prices.
ROBES! ROBES!! ROBES!!!
Buffalo Robes, lined and unlined; Hudson Bay Wolf, Prairie Wolf, Fox, Coon, &c.
BLANKETS AND LAP RUGS
Of all qualities, to which we would particularly invite the attention of all persons in want of articles in that line.
GLOVES, GAUNTLETS and MITTS
OTTER,
BEAVER,
NUTRIA,
SEAL,
BUFFALO,
BEAVER,
KID, &c., &c
Ladies' Fine Fur Trimmed Gloves, Gauntlets Mitts and Boods.
PULSE WARMERS and EAR MITTS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
no29-tf]

Safes.

HERRING'S CHAMPION SAFES.
THE BURNING OF EARLES' ART GALLERY.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1, 1869.
MESSRS. FARREL, HERRING & CO., 629 Chestnut street.
GENTLEMEN: We have just examined, with the very greatest satisfaction, our Safe, purchased of you some years ago, and which passed through our destructive fire last night.
We find the contents, without exception, entirely unharmed, merely slightly damp, and we feel now in a condition to commence our business again, having every book perfectly safe.
We shall in a few days require a larger one, and will call upon you.
JAMES EARLE & SONS.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 27, 1869.
MESSRS. FARREL, HERRING & CO.
GENTLEMEN: In the year 1866, I unfortunately was in business in the Artisan Building, which was destroyed by fire on the 10th of April. I had then in use what I supposed was a Fire-proof Safe, but upon opening it I found everything was destroyed, and fire burning therein.
You will recollect, gentlemen, there were several of your Safes in that fire, also several in the fire at Sixth and Commerce streets, the next May, five weeks afterwards, all of which upon being opened proved they were fire-proof indeed, for I witnessed the opening of the most of them, and in every case the contents were preserved, while Safes of other makers were partially or entirely destroyed. I at once concluded to have something that I could depend upon, and purchased one of your Safes.
The Safe I purchased of you at that time was subjected to a white heat (which was witnessed by several gentlemen that reside in the neighborhood) at the destruction of my Marble Paper Factory, 921 Wallace street, on the afternoon and evening of the 24th inst. After digging the Safe from the ruins, and opening it this morning, I was much pleased to find everything, consisting of books, papers, money and silverware all right. I shall want another of your Safes as soon as I can get a place to continue my business in. I could not rest contented with any other make of Safes.
CHARLES WILLIAMS,
Marble Paper Manufacturer.

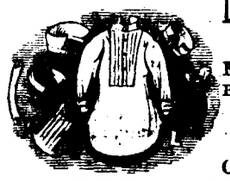
HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFES, the most reliable protection from fire now known. HERRING'S NEW PATENT BANKERS' SAFES, combining hardened steel and iron, with the Patent Franklinite, or SPIEGEL EISEN, furnish a resistant against boring and cutting tools to an extent heretofore unknown.
FARREL, HERRING & CO., PHILADELPHIA.
HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN, NO. 251 BROADWAY, COR. MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.
HERRING & CO., CHICAGO.
HERRING, FARREL & SHERMAN, NEW ORLEANS.
oct8-1y*]

Varnishes, &c.

AUG. REINOEHL. JAC. REINOEHL, JR.
A. & J. REINOEHL,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
COPAL, WHITE, COFFIN, BLACK AND JAPAN
VARNISHES,
LINSEED OIL, TURPENTINE, &c., &c.
NO. 100 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
(In the Keystone Building,)
LANCASTER, PA.
Also, Mahogany Boards, Veneers and Mouldings of different sizes and patterns. All kinds of Turning, such as Bed Posts, Table Legs, Spokes, Hubs, Felloes, &c., &c., &c.
Also, AXLES, SPRINGS, &c. [jan 8-1yr

Furnishing Goods, &c.

BEST KID GLOVES.



LECHLER & BRO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Fine White Shirts,
BOSOMS,
COLLARS,
CUFFS,
Patent Spring
OVER GAITERS,
NECK TIES, BOWS, REGALIA,
—AND—
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.
SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER. Formula of Management and list of prices sent on application.
(A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED.)
A fine assortment of
UNDERCLOTHING,
LADIES MERINO VEST,
SUSPENDERS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
GLOVES, HOSIERY,
SLEEVE BUTTONS,
PERFUMERY,
POMADES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
WALKING CANES,
UMBRELLAS, &c.
NO. 25 EAST KING STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.
FIRST-CLASS GOODS ONLY.
[sep21-1y]

HEADQUARTERS
FOR
UNDERCLOTHING, STOCKINGS, GLOVES,
COLLARS, CUFFS, SLEEVE BUTTONS,
and Gent's ware generally, at
ERISMAN'S,
NO. 41½ NORTH QUEEN ST., Lancaster,
Am vver ons grosser shtock goods—suitable for Krishdogs, Nei-Yohrs un onnery Presents—so we
Hols-Dicher, Schnup-Dicher, Collars, Hemsermel K'nep, g'shtickte Hemmer-fronts, Pocket Bicher, Perfumery, Hohr-Kehl, Cigar Case, un onnery fancy articles ons
E. J. ERISMAN'S,
41½ North Queen Street, Lancaster.
(Om sign fum gross Shtreafich Hem.) [nov2-1y

Coal, Lumber, &c.

B. B. MARTIN,
Manufacturer and Wholesale
LUMBER DEALER,
COLUMBIA, LANCASTER CO., PA.
WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK, POPLAR,
ASH, WALNUT, FLOORING, SIDING,
WEATHER BOARDS, PICKETS,
LATH, BOX BOARDS, &c.
MILL AT LOCK HAVEN,
CLINTON COUNTY, PA.
mh12-69-1y

EHLER, BRENEMAN & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
COAL, OF THE BEST QUALITY.
YARD—COR. WATER ST. AND PA. R. R.
OFFICE—NO. 2 EAST ORANGE ST.,
LANCASTER PA. [dec 18-1y

Cabinet Ware.

JAS. F. RICKSECKER,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
CABINET WARE,
Windsor & Cane-seated Chairs,
AND
GENERAL UPHOLSTERER,
NO. 29 EAST KING STREET,
Nearly opposite the Court House, over Barr's Book Store,
LANCASTER, PA.
Orders and Repairing promptly attended to.
[Nov24-6m

Jewelry.

ZAHM & JACKSON,
DEALERS IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
SILVER
AND SILVER-PLATED WARE,
SPECTACLES AND FANCY GOODS,
No. 15 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.
REPAIRING ATTENDED TO.
no20-1y]

WATCHES! WATCHES! WATCHES
CLOCKS, CLOCKS, CLOCKS.
The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a large and full assortment of the
GENUINE AMERICAN WATCHES,
of different weight and finish, to suit all, which are sold upon the most reasonable terms, and guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Keeps also on hand a good assortment of CLOCKS.
Call and examine the goods before purchasing elsewhere.
Thankful for past favors, I solicit a continuance of the same. BENNETT ANDREWS,
jan 1-69*] Strasburg, Lancaster co., Pa.

Poetry.

THREE WORDS OF STRENGTH.

BY SCHILLER.

There are three lessons I would write—
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

Have Hope! Though clouds environ round,
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put then the shadow from thy brow—
No night but hath its morn.

Have Faith! Wher'er thy bark is driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth—
Know this: God rules the hosts of Heaven.
The inhabitants of earth.

Have Love! not love alone for one,
But man as man thy brother call,
And scatter, like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—
Hope, Faith and Love—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else wert blind.

Miscellaneous.

THE BLACKSMITH OF ANTWERP;
OR,
The Reward of Genius.

They were seated in a rich and shady arbor, over which the creeping vines wandered in every variety of curve, supending large clusters of precious fruits, while the atmosphere was laden with the mellow fragrance of the gorgeous plants which grew in wild untutored luxuriance about the shadowy retreat. The fading light of day yet lingered and gave a rosy hue to the face of the maid who sat therein, as she regarded with mournful tenderness the youth seated at her side.

"Nay, Quintin," said she, "say not so; it is feeling which actuates me—it is feeling which prompts me to say—it must not be. Had I not feeling for my father, do you believe I would act contrary to my own desires—would cause you unhappiness?"

"Is this your love?" said the other with a tone of fretfulness. "Methinks it cannot be a very ardent flame when it is so easily extinguished by the perverse and obstinate tyranny of a—"

"Stay your words," interrupted she, as she laid her delicate hand tenderly on his lips. "You will respect the father if you esteem his child."

The noble mind of the youth was struck with the reproof, and although it was averse to his desires, her filial obedience told of so much pure and holy excellence that he instantly made reparation.

"Forgive me, dearest," he entreated, "I spoke hastily and unworthy of myself. But your words have crazed my soul, which builds its happiness on the possession of you. If it may not be that I shall be your husband, oh promise me that no other shall!"

"I would feign do so," sighed the afflicted virgin, "but if my father commands, can I disobey? I have had no mother's care since childhood, but I have scarce felt the loss, he has thrown by the coldness of a man and been a very woman in his affection for me. Shall I repay his kindness with ingratitude? Alas! Quintin if he tells me to love another I cannot do so, but if he bids me wed—Quintin you would not censure me?"

The expiring rays of the setting sun fell on her features as she earnestly glanced upon her lover.

"Ah," cried the youth with a sudden start, as he struck his hand upon his brow, "Why that blush, that agitation? Deceive me not, Eliza, you are not supposing a case. This has already happened. I see it all. He has selected a bridegroom."

The maid sunk her head upon his bosom, and through her struggling tears she sobbed—

"Quintin, thou hast said it."

Desperate was the conflict in the bosom of the youth as he sat like one in a trance, his eyes fixed on hers, which like the sun breaking through the clouds of the passing storm, gleamed from under their dripping lashes, and soon he saw the rainbow of hope.

"Who is my rival?" he asked with a voice scarce audible.

"Van Deg," she answered, sorrowfully.

"Do you love him, Eliza?"

"How can you ask?"

"Will you marry him?"

"My father's happiness is dearer to me than my own. Think you I would wantonly sacrifice it?"

"But why Van Deg?"

"Because he excels in my father's art."

"Alas!" cried the despairing lover, "why had I not been a painter?"

The bed of Quintin was one of thorns as he threw himself on it, and yielded to his agony of thought.

How vainly, yet how ardently had he loved, how industriously had he labored to procure her attachment, and just when he had achieved the victory over her confiding heart, all that he struggled for was lost—no, not lost—he could bear the thoughts of her death, he could weep over her grave, he could nurse the vegetation above it, he could—but to think that the prize must be torn from him to be given to another's embrace, there was madness in it.

And then Ven Deg, that rough, haughty, distant man how unworthy he to possess a jewel of such value, how unfit to nurture such a tender plant, how unsuitable his unsocial spirit for the angel who needed some congenial soul to insure her felicity.

"Will she not droop, wither, die in the cold atmosphere about him?" he asked himself, when at length exhausted nature yielded to weariness and he fell asleep.

The mind, though, yielded not to the fatigue of the body, on the contrary, it seemed more filled with life. He imagined himself in the street. The bells rang, the people shouted, and gay equipages passed by. It was a day of public rejoicing, for Eliza, the daughter of Algini, was to wed Van Deg, the nation's favorite, the celebrated painter. The people recounted the scenes he had delineated, and landed the artist to the skies. All this grated on the mind of the dreamer, but he trembled and the cold perspiration gathered on his forehead as the nuptial cavalcade approached. They halted at the chapel, and the groom conducted the bride, all pale and trembling, to the altar. He looked up the aisle, when as the father was about giving his loved one away, he rushed up and seized her. She shrieked and fell dead in his embrace. Her relations and the priest all gazed in horror. He raised his eyes, saw the mystery in their countenances, and as his face fell upon the bosom of his lovely burden he expired, and at that moment awoke.

Still the forms were before his eyes fresh in his recollection as if he had beheld the awful scene by the noonday sun. Impelled by an unaccountable impulse he arose and lighted his lamp, and taking a coal from the extinguished embers in his chimney, he commenced the portraiture of the group upon the wall. As he drew each face, each lineament, he recoiled in surprise as their perfect resemblance to the individuals became more and more impressed upon him. He concluded the outline, he beheld in it a faithful transfer of his dream wanting nothing but the variety of color. A thousand thoughts darted through his brain. He was wild and wandering, he flung himself on his bed, and when he next awoke the rays of the risen sun had gilded his apartment.

His first object was to seek the mural picture, and he trembled lest it had all been a dream, but there it stood as if executed by a magic power.

"If this is the result of an effort with charcoal," cried he, striking his breast in a delirium of joy, "what might I not effect with other means? What might be my reward?"

As daylight sought its slumbers in the bosom of night the lovers were again together.

"I am doing wrong," murmured Eliza, "in meeting you again, since I am an affianced bride. This night must be our last. It is a sad thing to part with those we love. Yet I act as virtue dictates, and we must meet no more, as—"

"Say not that we shall meet no more as lovers. Say that we shall meet no more, that will be sufficiently severe, for, Eliza, could we meet but to love, to upbraid fate which so cruelly divides us?"

"I must away," said the girl, "if Quintin's affection is pure he will condemn my tarrying."

"Farewell, then, sweetest! If I lose thee I will wander to some distant clime, and strive to bury my regrets in new scenes and amid new companions."

He imprinted a kiss upon her willing lips. He watched her retiring form as it appeared and disappeared amid the foliage, at intervals, till it was finally lost to his axious view, and then turned slowly and sadly away.

Never did father love his daughter with more fondness than Algini his child Eliza. Her good was his great aim; and as he was an enthusiast in the art of the pencil, deemed that one of that profession would be most worthy of his child. These two passions of his soul mingled together in such a manner that they became but one. He considered the canvass as a lasting monument for genius, and that he would best consult his daughter's happiness by uniting her to one who would be alive to all posterity by his works.

Van Deg had been therefore selected, as he was the boast of his country, and the figures of his creation wanted nothing but motion to make them such as their originals. Besides he was wealthy, and would add to the influence of the family. Finally, his daughter was not old enough now to judge for herself; and though she had confessed that she was prejudiced against her proposed husband, a few years of connubial intercourse would overcome that, and she would ultimately be benefited.

Just as he was at this point of his reflections on the ensuing day, a letter-carrier entered his apartment and handed him a letter, saying he would wait without for an answer, and had been bound by an oath not to disclose who had commissioned him to deliver the communication.

Algini was astonished at these words, and as soon as the other retired, broke the seal and read:

"If the parent consulted the daughter's happiness, would he not seek from her if she does not love another? I think she does. But if Van Deg is to possess the fair being, may I be mistaken. May her marriage to the man of your choice not hurry her to another world! Her obedience causes her to submit. I lay claim to her affections; but with these do not pretend to alter your determination. You have the reputation of patronizing merit as it appears in painting. Defer the nuptials to this day twelve month, and let Van Deg on that day place his *chef d'auvre* on the left of the altar. If the one which appears on the right does not tell of a more skillful master, I abide the result. If it does, then it is but fair to leave to your daughter the privilege of choosing her partner from the two."

The father was delighted with this proposal, as it suggested a trial of skill in his favorite study. He accordingly returned word of his acceptance of the terms, and notified Van Deg thereof.

A year passed away, during which the lovers never met. Eliza had lost sight of Quintin, and in answer to her inquiries concerning him, all she had been able to learn was that shortly after their last interview he had left the city, and gone, no one knew whither.

The day was now arrived when she was to become a wife. Sad to her were the kind offices of the bridesmaid who assisted at her toilet; yet she sustained a smile upon her face, although her soul was weighed down by grief.

The chapel was thronged by people anxious to view the ceremony, and as the bride, richly clad, was led to the altar by her father, the latter announced that her hand was to be bestowed on the artist whose skill was the most undeniable, to be determined by the merits of the pictures which stood veiled on either side of the altar. Van Deg glanced triumphantly around at this proclamation, and striding to the picture he had painted, he uncurtained it to their view.

A burst of applause rose from the audience as he did so, and well merited was that cry of approbation.

The scene of the piece was the chapel in which they stood, and the whole presented to the life. There was the priest all but breathing, while bride and groom and their friends appeared as if in the full flush as joy.

Algini was about to speak in raptures of the performance, when suddenly the other curtain was drawn aside, and a cry of horror burst from the multitude as they pressed forward to behold. Van Deg gazed in breathless wonder, and Algini uttered a wild shriek of despair—"My daughter!" It was the delineation of Quintin's dream; each countenance in the picture was easy to recognize, except that of the youth, which was buried in the bosom of the bride. But ere, with wondering eyes, they had fully scanned it all, it was thrust aside and another appeared in its place. This represented a lovely arbor in which Algini, advanced to old age, was dangling a beautiful infant on his knee, which bore an expression on its face of Eliza, who sat on an opposite seat with her head resting on the bosom of a young man, whose arm encircled her waist.

Every one was charmed and delighted beyond measure, and as they beheld the youth they recognized him in a moment, and every tongue cried:

"The blacksmith!"

"Blacksmith no more," said Quintin, stepping from behind the canvas, "but the artist, who demands his reward!"

It is unnecessary to say more than that genius was rewarded; and to the happy husband, Quintin Matsys, the blacksmith of Antwerp, the world owes some of its finest relics of art, and among the rest, the inimitable painting of "The Misers," now at Windsor Castle.

SYMPATHY.

Till we have reflected on it, we are scarcely aware how much the sum of human happiness in this world is indebted to this one feeling—sympathy. We get cheerfulness and vigor, we scarcely know how, from mere association with our fellow-men and from the looks reflected on us of gladness and enjoyment. We catch inspiration and power to go on from human presence and from cheerful looks. The workman works with added energy having others by. The full family circle has a strength and a life peculiarly its own. The substantial good and the effectual relief which men extend to one another is trifling. It is not by those, but by something far less costly that the work is done, God has insured it by a much more simple machinery. He has given to the weakest and the poorest power to contribute largely to the common stock of gladness. The child's smile and laugh are mighty powers in this world. When bereavement has left you desolate, what substantial benefit is there which makes condolence acceptable? It cannot replace the loved ones you have lost. It can bestow upon you nothing permanent. But a warm hand has touched yours, and its thrill told you that there was a living response there to your emotion. One look, one human sigh, has done more for you than the costliest present could convey.

TAKE ME!

An affecting circumstance happened at Long Branch. Among some two hundred bathers were a lady and gentleman who had shown a slight partiality for each other's society. An immense wave unhappily carried the lady off her feet, and buried her for an instant in four feet of water. The gentleman hurried to her rescue, and in pulling her out she breathlessly exclaimed, with a mouth full of salt water—

"O, Augustus—dear—take me—I perish—have—mercy—take me, Augustus, and—O—O—O—take me!"

"Thanks, dearest," exclaimed Augustus, "you have made me very happy."

"Thanks—for what, sir?" coldly exclaimed the lady, taking a long breath.

"For your favorable answer to my proposal," said Augustus.

"Proposal? I heard none."

"O, yes, but you did my dear—I made it when you were under the water, and you said yes, and told me to take you; and I mean to take you at your word."

"Ah—well—dear me—ask pa—and—"

"Of course," said Augustus.

The pair will be made happy during the winter.

THE cotton crop of Texas this year will not be much less than 600,000 bales. Immigration is pouring into the State.