

"THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD."- BUCHANAN.

LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 16, 1862,

VOL. LXIII.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCEP. and people, and slways wrote encour- from that moment I hated Eugene Hartley.

mind on the lesson, said-

try-I can't work to-day.'

son ?' I ventured to ask.

• Is there not soul there ?

said-

tinued-

ing his.

BY GEO. SANDERSON.

TERMS. SUBSORIPTION.-Two Dollars per annum, payable in ad-vance. No subscription discontinued until all arrear-ages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. ADVERTISENTS.-Advertisements, not exceeding one square, (12 lines.) will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional inser-tion. Those of greater length in proportion.

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SNOW AND SLEIGHING.

Poets are inspired by snow, just as sedate pedestrians indulge in merry shouts during snow falls .--Take for instance the following : Now, spirits in white, with footsteps light, Come trooping down the sky-' Like shapes of a dream, or like angels they seem, As they float so airily by.

Oh, the winter snow! the winter snow! We loved it once full well! And with childish shoat, ringing merrily out, Hailed the facecy shower as it fell.

But now, since we know that under the snow, Hid from the light of day, There are treasures fair --treasures most rare, In darkness hidden away;

Our gladness is o'er, and we love no more To see the snow-fall come; For a heavy chill, and a sense of ill, It brings to our heart and home.

Oh, the treasures fair ! the treasures so rare. under the sno Are not the sweet flowers that in summer hours Set mount and meadow a-glo

Something more bright to our yearning sight, Something far dearer than they, Is lying low, under the snow, On this bleak and winter day.

If we think with dread of the blossoms dead, Under this covering chill, What a deeper woe must our sad hearts know For that something dearer still !

Oh, snow-flake fair ! fall light as air-Fall light and soft, I pray, On the treasures we so wildly regret, Buried, and hidden away!

A merrier strain is sung by "Jehu," in a New York sporting journal :

What ho! my boys, turn out, turn out! The morn is light with snow; And everything at Tattersall's That can, this day must go!

Get down the sleight, rig shafts and poles, See them put well together; The funcy are afraid of colds, And this is "catching" weather.

Shake out the robes, string all the bells, Foot stoves and straw a pien'y; And horses range to suit demand, From one to six and twenty.

And mind you have 'em: "in" or "out," When orders come, the 'queu' Is, "cash alone in sleighing times, Must put these fast ones through."

Have Patchen ready 'mong the first, He's good for the whole day; But Lady Fanny must be nursed, And 'lowed to have her way.

Big Sorrel Tom and Blucher match, "They'll move along" together; No matter how the runners scratch, Or sloshy gets the weather.

THE OLD MOTHER.

Poor old lady, set her aside— Her children are grown, and her work is done; True, in their service her locks turned gray, But shove her away, unsought, alone.

Give her a home, for decency's sake, In some back room, far out of the way, Where her tremulous voice cannot be heard-

agingly. On! I shall never forget those bright, All the pride and fire of my nature were called up, and they sustained me well. quiet autumn days. It was well that I With a feeling of contempt I gathered

ecjoyed them so much, for the dark hours together his letters and picture, with a few other little gifts, and writing the following came soon enough. I remember 1 used to wander away sometimes to the grand words sent them back to him and his bride : · So you are too much of a coward to old woods to think. My soul drank deep in the hushed and solemn music there, and tell me in so many words that you wished the wild, tempestuous throbbings and our correspondence to cease ? I pity your yearnings were calmed into a peaceful weakness. God judge between your heart quiet. I always felt better after a ramble and mine, Eugene Hartley.' He soon returned mine, with their wedthere, and even now I cherish the memory

of those hours as among the sweetest of ding card. Ah! he thought he would my existence. But the chilling winds and mock me. I threw the whole package inlight snowflakes at length ended that to the fire. I did not look to see whether pleasure for me, and as I had more time there was any letter or not; I did not than during the summer for amusement, I care. commenced taking drawing lessons. I Well, months passed on, till they numloved it and threw my whole soul into my bered two years. I spent my time with work, consequently improved rapidly-so my pencil and my own thoughts. I was

my teacher told me at least. He was one contented, if not happy, and my pictures of the most splendid-looking men I had showed that my time had not been spent ever met, and he had a pleasant, winning in vain, for my heart was in my work. way in speaking that made him very agree-One day I read in a paper of one Pauline able. I liked him very much, and as I Hartley leaving her husbaud and eloping had never had a brother he seemed to fill with a circus player. It seemed that she that place exactly. I remember one after- and her husband had never lived agreealady he had known before he knew her. Ah ! Eugene Hartley, I was avenged. ' Put it all away, Edith ; it is no use to You wrecked your own happiness on the Does anything trouble you, Mr. Alli- very letter you wrote to wreck mine. I felt that he was indeed having his dark

'I will tell you all about it,' he re- hours now. Not many days after, Mr. Allison came. plied; and taking a miniature from his pied; and taking a miniature nom me is a superpised, that the accomplishment of the work he peaked at it almost mournfully I was as much pleased as I was surprised, had undertaken would result in his marfor a few seconds, and passing it to me and I took great plessure in showing him my work, some of which he praised, and I never saw a sweeter, lovelier face .-- old routine of study under his instruction, Without waiting for me to reply, he con- and the days glided pleasantly by. He once asked me how I came to sketch that boat scene. I told him all about my ac- to know. 'It is two years to-day since Annie

Gray died. She was the day-star of my quaintance with Eugene Hartley in every existence, and since her death my foot- particular. He did not say much, but steps have been without a guide. I pray several times I felt embarrassed by meet-God you may never suffer as I have done ing his gaze fixed steadily on me when I through these two long dreary years. It looked up suddenly from my work. And has been one unchanging round of misery.' so another year passed. I was very much surprised and pained,

He left soon after, but I could not interest myself in drawing any longer that one evening, to meet Eugene Hartley face day. My sympathies were awakened, and to face during one of my walks through I almost forgot my own loneliness in pitybut I knew him in an instant. I turned The next day a letter came from Eu- quickly away, but he implored me to stop gene. It was a week after the usual time, one minute. I cannot remember all he

but the miniature it contained made said, but the substance of it was about his amends for the long days of waiting. I domestic troubles; how his wife had left, would scarcely have known it, his beard and since died; how much misery and rewas heavier, and for the first time since I morse he had suffered from his conduct to had known him he wore moustache. I was me; how he could not rest till he saw me a little disappointed. It would have been once more ; and finally asked forgiveness, much pleasanter if he had looked just as and begged to be permitted to take his old he did the evening he went away; but place in my affections. I was so surprised still it was better than none at all. The winter wore on, and I lived almost 'I forgive you freely,' I at length re-who had so grossly and so openly insulted wear it yourself, and ef I ketch you speak-who had so grossly and so openly insulted wear it yourself, and ef I ketch you speak-

alone with my pencil. If I did not receive plied, 'but come to the cottage to-morrow his sovereign. The character, however, of ing to me again, I'll lick ye within an alone with my pencil. If I did nor receive price, but come to the courage to there his sovereign. The character, nowever, of inch of yer life; you'd better believe it." I told Mr. Allison every word of the

From Hill's Trayels in Peru and Mexico. THE INCA'S DAUGHTER.

A PERUVIAN LEGEND.

Husses, the Incs of Peru, who reigned to ----, in Massachusetts, to be educated, at the beginning of the sixteenth century, a young dentist, named Brown, conceived and who was remarkable for his love of the a notion that his shortest road to fortune arts, especially those connected with the would be to marry her. But then she was improvement of his capital, proclaimed the laughing stock of the seminary, bethat whosoever would find means of con- cause she was so gaunt, masculine and unveying water with facility to his palace and genteel in her dress, and Brown felt that to Cuzco, should receive in marriage his it would require all his nerve to stand the youngest daughter, then a beautiful girl in ridicule of several of the young pupils the first bloom of womanhood. This offer with whom he had flirted until he was was no sooner made, than a young man ap- satisfied that they had no money or expecpeared, called Hassan, who declared him- tation of any. self capable of performing the great work. However, he consoled himself with the

He was immediately furnished with as many men, and all the materials, which influence enough over her to enable him he thought proper to demand, and the to become, in a measure, her adviser in work was commenced.

While the work, however, was in progress, an incident occurred which damped lank form, by the aid of orinoline, which the ardor of the youth for the accomplish- | she had never worn, and his flattery had ment of what he had undertaken, and no sooner secured him a confidential place seemed to overthrow all expectations of its | in her good graces, before he ventured to ever being completed. Among the numer- make her a present of a patent skirt or ous attendants upon the workmen for the sack, together with a hint to fix up pretty noon he was unusually sad and thoughtful, bly together from the first, she having preparation of their food, and the care of handsomely for a ball, to which he had inthe camp in which they dwelt, there ap- | vited her. The night arrived, the party were aspeared a great beauty, who, while attendsembled, and the Arkansas damsel made ing upon her father, was observed by the youthful engineer, who became so violenther grand entree from the ladies' dressing ly enamored that his attention was distrac-

ted and turned from the object upon which his mind had hitherto been bent. He saw that the accomplishment of the work he riage with the daughter of the Inca, and some he found fault with. I took up my the sovereign could bestow, would deprive this, though accompanied by all the honors somewhat augumented by yellow rosettes him of that which he valued more than of her white satin slippers (men's size) life, and tie him to a bride whom he had encasing her delicate feet. To complete never seen, and had now ceased to desire Brown's horror, her flaxen head and freckled face were "set off" with a pro-

Owing to this state of Hassen's mind. fusion of green and yellow bow knots, of neglect, languor and disorder reigned in formidable size, intended to do execution the encampment of the workmen, which as beau-catchers. at first seemed to every one to arise from

a conviction on the part of the engineer, that the accomplishment of the work was beyond his power. Some time passed with- | disgust, and then hurried away to the out any change, during which Hassan had | whist room to escape the compliments and frequent opportunities of meeting the sarcastic ridicule of his old flames. young attendant to whom he had become The unfortunate partner, who wa attached. This, however, was by and by grit, was deeply incensed when informed remarked by the people in such a manner as to induce the young girl to retire and pathizers advised her to "give him the return no more to the camp-distracting still more the mind of the engineer, who was unable to obtain any further information concerning her.

and followed by a bevy of laughing girls, The confusion into which everything was now thrown became known to the Inca, soon emerged again with the hoop sack who soon learned also the real cause of the in her hand, and threw it at Brown's feet. and bewildered I scarcely knew what to do. his revenge by putting to death the subject out of old snags! Take your old sack and engineer's default, and determined to take for before his execution, and appeared, nearly every time, though sometimes I conversation that night; he only quietly sat upon his throne, surrounded by his nobles. Huasca, happening to be a man It was on the last day of spring that I into the room where the family was sitting the presence of his nobles, whether he had anything to say before his execution in extenuation of the crime he had committed by treating his sovereign with contempt. To this the young man replied, that he had only to thank his sovereign for all the favors he had received, and more especially for that he was about to receive, which would place him beyond the reach of such suffering as he had endured since he had become acquainted with the innocent cause of his misfortune. At the moment that the Inca was about 'THE LORD'S NA DEAF.'-A poor old to commit him to the tender mercies of the executioners, the girl we have mentioned suddenly appeared among the crowd of nobles, dressed as she had been in the who had recently taken a resolution to pay camp of the workmen, and rushing into such visits regularly to his parishioners. the centre of the hall, exclaimed : and therefore made a promise to the wife Stay, Inca ! Arrest the hand of justice for a moment, while I put one question to sionally and pray with him. The minister, the unfortunate culprit. It shall be such as the Inca will not disapprove.' From the moment of this strange ap parition until the demand of the girl, there was not a sound heard. The whole of the nobles present remained motionless and But, had no embarrassment oversilent. whelmed them, the presence of their sovereign would have restrained equally their words and their acts. Huasca, who alone seemed unmoved, nodded assent to the demand of the girl, who now walked up to the youth, and laying her right hand upon Oh ye promised twa years syne to ca' his left shoulder, and standing a little on and pray ance a fortnigh wi' him, and ye one side, that his countenance might be well seen by the Inca, said : 'Well, well, Margaret, don't be so short 'Young man of the hills, where the I thought it was not necessary to call and Inca is ever known, subject to Huasca. pray with Thomas, for he's deaf, you know, hast thou chosen the child of the vales in preference to the daughter of thy sover-'But, sir,' rejoined the woman, 'the eign ?'

Giving a Fellow the Sack Liter-wondering how it would compare with that THE CHEAPEST PAPER PUBLISHED IN PENNSY VARIAL A green, awkward girl, the daughter of

my thinking, a happy, comfortable family. wealthy parents in Arkansas, having come 'At half-past nine o, clock I suggest that the time is up; but 1 om begs to be allowed to finish his chapter, and, nothing loath myself,' I assent. In a few minutes

I have my big Bible on my knee, and my

reflection that he should speedily obtain the matter of costume, manner, &c. The foremost thought was to amend her long,

room, amid the titter of laughter from the school girls and village belles. The hoop sack was shockingly out of shape, projecting in front like the spouting horn of Nahant; but that was nothing to the expose it made of her somewhat incongruous black hose, the fascinations of which were

"Mother's got a hind quarter of lamb, What shall she do with it?"

The organist was rather astonished, but promptly replied in bass : "Roast the loin and boil the leg, And make a pudding of the suet."

With which message the young musical genius instantly decamped.

Madder than sixty, the disappointed How TO PREVENT SORE SHOULDERS IN dentist went through the first dance with WORKING HORSES .- The Boston Journal her, taking little or no pains to conceal his says : 'The plan we have tried, and never found to fail, is to get a piece of leather and cut it into such a shape as to lie snug-The unfortunate partner, who was clear ly between the shoulders of the horse and

collar. This fends off the friction, as the collar slips and moves on the leather and of her abandonment, and some of the symnet on the shoulder of the horse. Chafing sack," i. e., dismiss him at once. "I'll is caused by friction and hence this remedy is quite a plausible one, and is much be dodrotted ef I don't do it 'fore the hull crowd," she replied in a boiling passion, better than tying slips of leather or pads and making straight for the dressing-room, of sheepskin under the collar.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER

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loath myself, I assent. In a few minutes
in the provide the second myself.
spectacles out, and am reading the fifteenth
obspectacles out, and am reading the fifteenth
good old evening hymn; to-night I start the
good old evening hymn; contenenting 'Glory to the, my God, this night,
'For all the blessing of the light.'
'We have been compelled to raise the outb subscription
'We have been compelled to raise the outb subscription taken to be myself. The vest of the myself.
'We have been compelled to raise the outb subscription and, in 'We have loggether in prayer to the Father are off to be have subscription and the subscription and the subscription and the second taken to be provided as the west paramorance or provided as the subscription and the subscription and the second taken to be subscription and the subscription and t

ing matter, embracing all the current news of the cay, and TELEGRAPHICOISPACE from everywhere up to the moment the paper goes to press, political, miscellaneous, general and local news market re ports, is decidedly the OHEAPSST NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN THE STATE! There is scarcely as village or town in the State in which a club cannot be raised if the proper exertion be made, and surely there are few places in which one or more energetio men cannot be found who are in favor of the dissemination of sound Democratic doctrines, who would be willing to make the effort to raise a club. DEMOCRATS OF THE INTERIOR! let us hear from you. The existing war, and the approach-ing scesion of the Congress and State Legislature, are in-vested with unusual interest, and every man should have the news. TERM 8.

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SABBATH SCHOOL BELL No. 2.

Strive to forget how she toiled for you, And cradied you oft on her loving breast-Told you stories and joined your play, Many an hour when she needed rest.

Many an nour when two boost year. No matter for that—huddle her off; Your friends might wince at her witty jest; She is too wold fashioned," and speaks "so plain,"-Get her out of the way of the coming guest.

Once you valued her cheerful voice Her hearty laugh and her merry song; But to "ears polite" they are quite too loud-Her jokes too sharp, her tales too long.

Bo, poor old lady, hustle her off-In her cheerless room let her sit alone; She must not meet with your guests to night, For her children are grown and her work is done.

EUGENE HARTLEY AND L

BY LEONORE GLENN

It was just at the sunset hour of a calm perhaps, I will call and see what progress autumn day that Eugene Hartley waved you have made. Good bye.' me adieu from the little steamer moored but a few rods from our cottage. I can entire lesson. He was sadder than usual, visited one day by the parish clergyman, rays glistened on the glass of the boat present or living. that evening, and how softly they rested on the little ripples of the broad river .--

The bell rang and the boat pushed out provide by. from shore, every moment widening the by. One day in July, I received a short letter Hartley. He turned his handsome face earnestly toward me as I stood in the door- sibility for him to return at the stated time, way, nervously pulling to pieces the leaves as some one had forged his name to a the rose bushes that clustered around check, and that he must spend every the door, and, smiling sadly, waved-his minute to clear it up. This was a sad dishand once more, then turned around and appointment to me, and it was several days walked away.

I watched the boat till it was a mere speck far down the river, and its waves had ceased to wash the pebbled shores, It seemed such a long, long time since he and then I felt for the first time that it had gone away, yet I could recollect exmust be months-ages it seemed to me- actly how he looked as he stood on the before I saw that face again.

spent. I sat by my window, watching the the very next day. I was a long time at moonbeams playing over the water, and listening to the wild screams of the night tention. birds in the neighboring grove till the night was far gone. My heart wept over

its loneliness and would not be comforted. Eugene Hartley and I were to be mar- the picture of the boat departing comried in just one year; yet oh ! what a long pleted by the time he came back, which time it seemed to live without seeing him even once. He had started down the river bly some time during the winter. several hundred miles, to enter into busi- worked with renewed vigor. ness for himself, the prospect of which was very flattering. I knew it was best for myself to it, but I was very young yet, and we had never been apart before. It a year from the day Eugene had left. He was well my mind was nearly wholly taken up by my household cares, or I took a long walk through the woods. and should have been utterly wretched. As coming back discouraged and half sick, I it was, I had but little time of my own, wrote him a long letter into which I poured I usually spent down by the water's edge, looking as far as I could see down the river, and watching the reflection of the glimmering stars as they danced over the water, while from above they looked down on me sweetly, almost sadly, I thought, and in listening to the murmur of the tiny waves that rippled up so softly at my feet. you of the pleasure, if it is one, but I Perhaps it was a foolish whim, but I felt nearer to him while standing there than in any place else, because it was there I last saw him.

In just a week his first letter came. It was written on the boat, and filled with glowing descriptions of the beautiful scenery along the river; of the amusements and enjoyments in the evenings; of the pleasant company on board, and finally wound up by telling me of his good health, and especially good spirits, and that I must try to enjoy myself while he was away, to make the time fly faster. It was a very cheerful letter, and I felt more light hearted after I received it.

The days rolled on, I suppose the same as they always had done, but to me they seemed much longer. I heard regularly from Eugene every two weeks. He seemed much pleased with his business, the place

press of business, as that was his apology could not help feeling somewhat unhappy, smiled without saying a word. The next I scarcely knew about what evening Mr. Hartley came, and was shown

was to take my last lesson of Mr. Allison, with a neighbor-the minister of our place. for he could not content himself in any It was the first time he had darkened the place long at a time; and he had become doorway since that quiet hour he left me weary of our quiet place, although he had with so many promises on his lips, four quite a number of pupils. It was a sad years ago. day to me, for I had learned to look upon A few minutes after, Mr. Allison and I him as a valued friend ; then he had always entered the room, and Eugene Hartley had so kind and patient a way in pointing was the only guest at our marriage. That out my defects-I knew I should miss his was my answer; and as soon as the ceremony was ended he silently pressed my ever ready hand many times when com-

mencing a new picture. hand and left the house. I have never · Persevere with the instructions I have seen him since, though, for the sake of given you, Edith, and in a year or two, other hours, I hope he may be happy.

This was about all he said during the man, residing in a Fifeshire village, was

remember so well how the setting sun's and I knew his thoughts were not with the I continued my efforts during my spare time, and finished-as I thought-some of this villager that he should call occa-

however, soon fell through this resolution, and did not pay another visit to the deaf from Eugene, saying it would be an impos- man till three years after, when, happening to go through the alley in which the man lived, he found the wife at the door, and therefore could not avoid inquiring for her husband. 'Well, Margaret,' said the minister,

before I could reconcile myself to the how is Thomas ?' thought at all. I went down to the river " Nae the better o' you,' was the rather shore one evening to listen to the waves. curt answer. · How, Margaret ?' inquired the minister.

boat. Suddenly a new idea entered my This was the saddest twilight I had ever mind-I would sketch it. So I commenced ance darkened the door syne.' the picture but it served to occupy my at-

Hurried letters came irregularly from and cannot hear me.' Eugene, but he almost ceased to speak of his business. He told me to try to have Lord's na deaf. from the cottage. would be-he scarcely knew when-proba-So I

October came, and the sketch was finished and framed. I was very proud of him to go, and I tried hard to reconcile it, for it was the first one I had ever made without a copy. I hung it up just exactly was to have returned that very day. I except in the evenings, and part of these my very soul. His answer came--very cool and distant I thought, in comparison to the outpourings of my heart and then he closed by saying :

'Don't write to me again, Edith, dear child, till you receive another letter from me, for I shall be away for some time-how long I can't say. I am sorry to deprive ican ? cannot avoid it this time.'

I thought this was rather singular, for whenever he had been absent before, he had always urged me to write, so that my letter would be waiting his return. Then I thought, oh, I have it now-he intends to come back and suprise me; so I was very happy about my work, daily expecting to see him. But when weeks ended in Register. months, I grew sick in soul and body. I was too proud to write, and so the matter rested.

We would say to the rascal who stole One day a newspaper came to me, the shirt off the line while we are in bed dressed in a strange hand writing. It waiting for it to dry, that we sincerely hope proved to be from the city in which Eugene the collar will out his throat. lived. While looking over the first page

I noticed there was heavy ink marks on To this a contemporary adds : Served him right ; no business to have a shirt .--the inside of the paper. Turning to it, I Such luxuries ! We expect next to hear of the inside of the paper. Turning to it, 1 read, with stilled heart, the marriage notice of Eugene Hartley and Miss Pauline Phelps. I did not faint, nor ory out, but Such luxuries! We expect next to hear of the extravagant fellow aspiring to wear stockings and beaver hats. Oh, the ava-rice, the unreasonableness of some folks!

Noah had seberal sons.

To which the youth, after steadfastly re-The indolent clergyman shrank abashed garding the Inca, replied : . The will of the great source of light

be done. The sentence of the Inca is IF A colored gentleman lectured the just." other nighs in the Congregational Church,

Then, turning to the girl, he added : of this place, under the auspices of Mr. 'I go now with joy to dwell where I Barker, on the Equality of the Races, and shall await thy coming, to possess thee formade some good points. Among other things he said—' Is de Englishman better 'Bu

'But wherefore couldst thou not,' then dan de Frenchman? Is de Frenchman said the girl, 'accomplish the work which better dan de Irishman ? Is de Irishman thou hast undertaken ?' better dan de German man ? Is de Ger-

'It had been done,' said the youth, man man better dan de American ? Is de ' had the labor been accompanied with the American better dan de Japanese ? Is de hope of possessing thee.'

Japanese better dan de Nigger? Who At this reply the young girl, suddenly says he is ? I say he ain't, den de nigger's throwing off her upper garments, which just as good as de white man! Was Moses had hidden these which would have be-Englishman ? Who says he was ?- trayed her true character, and taking the Who says he entranced youth by the hand, advanced up Was Moses a Frenchman? was? Was Moses an Irishman? Who to the foot of the throne of the Inca, and says he was? Was Moses a Dutchman? exclaimed :

Who says he was? Was Moses an Amer-Great father of the children of the sun, Who says he was ? Was Moses a I, whom thou lovest as thy self, demand Nigger ? Who says he wasn't ? I say he the remission of the sentence against the was, and the blackest nigger I ever saw ! vouth, now bound down before three, until Shom settled in it be known whether the great work he Europe, Japhet in Asia, Ham populated had undertaken can be accomplished or Africa, and de odder one, I can't rekumlect not.' his name, settled some place else, and was

Inca Huasca, whose affection for his de fadder ob de lost tribes !' This will daughter was beyond all other feelings, do for the present .- Mercer Democratic electrified by the occurrence, signified his assent to the proposal. A few months IF A Western editor having had his after this the great aqueduct was completlast shirt stolen, vents his rage as follows: came man and wife. ed, and the engineer and the princess be-

Roars of laughter followed this spirited conduct, and tooth-puller was fain to make his escape. The next day he left the village, and has not returned to it. The Arkansas girl became a pet, and finally made a very respectable appearance in society.

To Make a Happy Home.

I heard a father the other day-a hale, happy man-praising his boys, four sturdy fellows, who had escaped the dissipation

and excitement of a city life, and were now as fresh in heart and as ruddy in face as when they prattled about their mother's knee. I had seen so much of parental sorrow over sons gone astray, corrupted physically and morally, that I ventured to ask my friend, the happy father, how it was that he had been able to save his boys from the contamination of evil associations and bad habits.

'The way is simple enough,' he said, neither original nor in any way remarkable. I keep my boys at home evenings by making their home a pleasanter place then they can find elsewhere. I save then from the temptation of frequenting doubtful places of amusements by supplying them with better pleasure at home.

things which I considered improper, or at least as frivolous, I encourage now, because I find my sons desire them, and I prefer that they may gratify their desire at home, and in their mother's presence, where nothing that is wrong will come, and where amusements, which under some circumstances may be objectionable, lose all their venom, and become innocent, and even elevating. I have found that the danger is more in the concomitants of many amusements than in the amusements themselves; that many things which will injure a young man in a club, or among evil associates, are harmless when engaged in with the surroundings of a home. As long as children are children, they will crave amusement, and no reasoning can convince them that it is wrong to gratify their desire. When they hear certain things denonuced as sinful by those whose opinion they hold in reverence, and are tempted by the example of others who defend them, to disobey their parents' wish and participate in them, a long downward step is taken; parental authority and parental opinions are held in less reverence : the home that ostracises these amusements becomes a dull and tiresome place; and, in secret places, among companions, they seek for them until at length conscience is seared, filial feeling overcome, and parents are compelled to sigh over the lost affections

and confidence of their children. 'I have endeavored,' said this father,

' to join with my boys, and be a boy with them, in their pleasures. And I do believe thers is no companion they are merrier with, and delight in, more than the old boy. If I think a place of amusement is innocent, and will please them, out we go some evening, mother, boys, girls, and father, and enjoy the world all the more because we are together, and do not go too often.

'But we don't care to be out from home much. We have a way among ourselves of keeping up a kind of reading society, and we are apt to get so engaged in the book we are reading, that we feel little like leaving it. We take great care to find a readable book-useful books, works of travel, essays, good biographies of good men, and the like; then we read them aloud in the evening, when we are all at IF An Irishman catching a thief's home from school, or store, each taking a hand in his pocket at the Post Office the turn at the reading. It always looks to other day, knocked the rascal down, and me a pretty picture-mother and the girls began to trample on his caroass as if he sewing at the tables, Tom reading aloud were dancing a Fardowner's jig, 'What from 'Tom Brown's School Days'-a great

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