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A HAY-TIME LYRIC.

"Run for the oxen spickly, boys, No rest at noon to-day," The farmer said, "it looks like rain, And we may lose the hay," The wagon soon drove quickly out, The man glanced at the sky, And two "pitched up" for one to load— They plied the wagon high. The load went rustling through the bars— The top was jostled o'er; "More haste, less speed," in merry tones Came from the farm house door.

The scrambling loader fell not quite— Up went the bay once more. And soon the wagon rumbling drove Upon the old barn floor. The farmer's daughter to the barn Bore water for the men; Each wheel his face and took a draught, And went to work again. Load after load away was stowed And black clouds hid the sun; one load more, and then, my boys, armer said, "we've done."

While staggering 'neath the last full forks The pouring rain began; And well it drenched those harvesters While to the burn they ran! But joy it was to them to see The last foud clatter in; "Hurrah! hurrah! the hay is done," Was heard among the din.

HAVE PAITH, AND STRUGGLE ON. Day after day she tolled With patient art, but, ere her work wa growned. Some and mishap the timy fabric spellind, And dashed at to the ground. She found the ruin wrought, But, not east down, forth from the place she flew, And with her made fresh earth and grasse

And built her nest anew. flat still her heart she kept

What truth is here, O man? plan? Have Faith, and struggle on!

Miscellancous.

A Change of Base. David Thompson's new house was finished at last, the litter of carpenters, assons, and painters were cleared away had brought with him his it David had been engaged three years, but being a prudent young man, he said he could never marry till he had a fair start in the world. He thought he had it now, since in addition to youth, health, a house and twenty acres of land, Mr. Burch, the great mill owner, had lately made him his foreman-a vedding day was therefore fixed for september--three months hence.

For once in the weadth there.

For once in the weadth there. September—three months hence.
For once in the world's history, no one found any fault with the match, but all declared the 'happy pair were very well suited to each other.
Sally Dearing, the bride elect, with neither a beauty, a belle, nor genius—the west just a swear warmanly woman. die was just a "sweet" womanly woman, with domestic habits, and a great many little feminine tastes and fancies

As to the Dearing family, they were etable root and branch and alrespectable, root and branch, and al-ways had been as far back as memory or records could go.

At the present time there were none of them remaining in the town save

"But David, have you never read how the stork that was young and strong-winged earried the old one on its back; And would you have me less dutiful than the fowls of the air?" replied Sallie. "After all, the brute creation are no patterns for us," said David, seeing how Sallie had turied the tables upon him. And doesn't the Scripture say on her ever while he talked to her father.

you the second story yet. I hope you'll pride myself upon it," and the young man started to lead the way up stairs, "It's no use to go any farther," said Sallie," mournfully, yet firmly, "What do you mean by that "asked David, pausing and looking back.
"That I shall live where my parents do not be a second or the second of the second of

"And I have decided. Of all the women in the world I have chosen you —but when I marry you, I do not mar-—but when I marry you, I do not marry your family."
"Yery well, David."
"How am I to understand that?"
"That you and I part company."
"Very well, it is then. But let me tell you this, I'm not a man to be trifled with. It's now or never with me—"
"Never!" said Sallie.
"And let me tell you further, that if you won't be mistress of this house.

was much addicted to doing—that Ars.
"Yery well, David."
"That you and I part company."
"That you and I part company."
"That you and I part company."
"That you and I not a man to be trifled with. It's now or never with me—"
"Never!" said Sallie.
"And let me tell you further, that if you won't be mistress of this shouse, there are plenty that will. There's later a plenty that will. There's later where read in the country—I won't say that she's to be had for the asking, but I have reason to know she thinks favorably of me. As to this freak of yours, it's nothing more nor less than sheer obstancy under the guise of flial plety."
"Hard words avail nothing, but I savenged the said in the most commonplace will any that wheever you bring here let it be Jennie Burns or another, I searcely think she can be to you what!

"Samuch stakled in like some gaunt as to the happens to dress well, and can turn compliments more gracious than the happens to dress well, and can turn compliments more gracious than the happens to dress well, and can turn compliments more gracious than the play my defenses at the gentle art, I stand well back, whisk out a very long law, was the flies are skimming the sate flies are skimming the sate flies are skimming the water the wicked wind suddenly tosses too proud to become a prey to the segmentaries of nonest and ippel any defenses at the gentle art, I stand well back, whisk out a very long law, was the flies are skimming the sate flies are skimming the sate flies are skimming the start by sate of your own neighborhood. Be to proud to become a prey to the segmentaries of human hearts, who give grautitous love-lessons during the summer, and laugh all through the autumn at your wonderful aptness. It is hard to gracially about my lady's turbent, me with a did in the gracial state of the said into a man to be the water the wicked wind suddenly tosses two lates the flies are skimming the stroll down to the bank, having packed at the gentlear. If stand well back, whisk out a very long law, was the flies

the setting sun, which through the hazy atmosphere was red as blood, shown full upon her. As she said the last words she raised her hand to heaven, and bathed in that crimson light she reminded David of a martyr in the flames. He thought that she had never looked so noble, and that he had never looked her so well, but he answered not a word. He walked home with her in silence, and refused to enter the house.

When the news of the broken engagement spread through the village—as it words. Well, whatever happens, I shall always reverence him as the noblest man in the world—nobody can deprive me of that comfort." nt spread through the village—as it n did, for David made no secret of

soon did, for David made no secret of the affair—it was the occasion of much wonder and not a little gossip. Sallie's course was applauded by the few, and condemned by the many—but the few were those whose good opinions were ost to be desired That she could banish from her heart That she could banks from her heart a love of so long standing, without a struggle, is not likely, but on this subject her lips were silent. She grew a little thinner and paler, but went into society as usual, and neither seemed de-

appened, he said, "Our Sallie was al-vays a good girl," and then he seemed to forget all about it. He had received a paralytic stroke a few years before, and his mind had never been quite the same since, so that nothing made a lasting impression upon him. Mrs. Dearing, on the contrary, begged her daughter not to sacrifice her happiness for them.

"My happiness will not be sacrificed, mother," said Sallie, quietly.

Still it was not without a pang that to forget all about it. He had received

the saw David riding by with Jennie Burns the on the white-faced horse she Burns he on the white-faced horse she knew so well, and she on her pretty pony. They saw her, too, and nodded and smiled two or three times, and he tooked back, still holding his hat in his hand till they turned the corner.

Mr. Burch, besides being owner of the nills, was an amateur farmer. He took ladied in drives and strange bread of lelight in drives and strange breed of mimals, and rare specimens of plants. He seldom visited the mills, leaving the almost entirely to

the prettiest Alderney heifer on his farm as a present, and invited him to come and select it himself. David come and select it himself. Davia thanked him very heartily at the time, but had never availed himself of the offer. Mr. Burch supposed this might be owing to diffidence, and one day ral-lied him on the subject.

ing glum.
"Indeed! I hope nothing serious has occurred," said Mr. Burch.
"It's all off," said David, shaking his "A lover's quarrel, perhaps. If that's must make a true and addition that when all, don't despair. Young ladies like to be coaxed."

"Not Sallie, sir," said David.

"I suppose, then, she has taken some new fancy; they are fielde creatures, these womenkind. What suits them the college of the call all lily. But Mr. Burch was a man who was not to be put off with any the content of the call will be put off with any content of the call will be put off with any content of the call will be put off with any content of the call will be put off with any content of the call will be put off with any content of the call will be put off with any content of the call will be put off with any content of the call will be put off with the put of the call will be put off with the put of the call will be put off with the put of the call will be put of the

to-day, offends them to-morrow. Well, cheer up, my lad, and learn to get along

Who will take care rold age? Who akes them?" to forsake them," that's just 1 way of putting 1 you should do as as as other people 6 hesitates to marble 6 hesitates to marble 6 hesitates to marble 6 hesitates 10 marble 7 young baile 6 head the Hovey's seedling and the 10 he had the Hovey's seedling and the 10 head the 10 head the Hovey's seedling and the 10 head the Hovey's seedl

continued to come, until at last he came without any pretext at all.

The old people valued his society on their own account not a little, but more because, as they said, the companionship of a cultivated gentleman like Mr. Burch was such an advantage to a young girl like their daughter. As for Sallie, she regarded him as a dear brother over these thems the hold until er, or at least she thought she did, until her old friend Mrs. Burdock—the same who was so scandalized by the "pink wibbons," destroyed the illusion. It was one afternoon early in June, when Mr. Dearing slept in his arm chair, his wife darned his stockings, and Sallie sat

darned his stockings, and Same satistiching away upon some pretty piece of nonsense—which, truth to tell, she was much addicted to doing—that Mrs. Burdock stalked in like some gaunt and

fifth commandment, take care that you do not shut out God's blessing at the same time."

Sallie had advanced to the outside door and was standing on the threshold, and what followed Sallie did not hear salle had advanced to the outside door and was standing on the threshold, and the setting sun, which through the setting sun, which through the she felt confused and bewildered, and hazy atmosphere was red as blood, was thankful when she could steal away hazy atmosphere.

Like many other young ladies, Sallie was a little given to superlatives, as may The next day Mr. Burch called, smil The next day Mr. Burch caned, smiring as handsomely as ever. He confirmed the truth of Mrs. Burdock's statement with regard to refitting his house, and paid Sallie the compliment of asking the benefit of her taste in completions to company the state of the completion of the completion of the completion of the completion of the company of the completion of the company of the company of the completion of the company of the company of the completion of the company of th pleting the arrangements.
"Will you put on your hat, and go

ject her lips were silent. She grew a little thinner and paler, but went into society as usual, and neither seemed depressed, nor assumed an artificial galety. On this account, some called her heartless.

"Isn't it shanneful to see her wear them pink ribbons—for all the world as if she gloried in what she'd done?" said Mrs. Burdock, which remark was duly reported to Sallie.

"I didn't know they expected me to put on your hat, and go wer with me now?" he asked.
"Certainly." she said, and tried to add, "with pleasure," but the words gon or farther than her throat. She remembered how she had once you over another house with another tridegroom, but was not that memory which caused her to sigh as he crossed the threshold at Riverbank.
"Indeed, Mr. Burch, you had little need of any taste but your own," object on mourning," she anaswered smil-

served she.

"They had nearly completed their survey of the house, and were now standing by a recessfilled with choicest plants.

"Then you are pleased?" he ashed.

"I am charmed."

"It still lacks one thing without which even Paradise was not complete." which even Paradise was not complete -he said--" its Eve."

" A difficulty which will soon be sup plied, I suppose," said she, turning he back on Mr. Burch, and looking intently into the heart of a calla-lilly.
"That depends on you," he said.
"On me!" exclaimed Sallie, facin
him now; "how can that be?"

"Because, unless you consent me_yourself, I_shall_still ' Impossible!'' said she. "Have I presumed too much?" he asked, regarding her earnestly.
"I meant impossible that you should think of me," stammered simple Sallie, blushing rosily.
"But seeing that it is impossible—what them."

"Why, then—"
"I shall fill up the blank to suit my self," said he, bending lower, and taking her hands in his, but to his surprise 'I have been engaged before," sh

'I know it." "To your foreman.
"I know it." I have two old people dependant of

my care."
"I know it." "And I can never leave them."
"And I can never wish you to.
was hearing of your devotion to ther
that first led me to seek your acquain
ance. I know so dutiful a daught au.

"A lover's quarrel, perhaps. If that's must make a true and faithful wife, au so I set myself to the task of winning the set of the set of

this thing enmod be."

"Why not?"
"Because moloody could reasonably expect a young man to take such a burden upon you—at least not much. My parents are not paupers."

"And who!!! take care of them in their oid age?" asked David.

"Who should, but the daughter they look care of when she was a baby?" replied Sallie.
"I want my wife to wait on me."
"I

well, "(this time smiling, like—like a rippling sea under an August sun and the evil might have been averted by mere womanly, sensible produces. A man, whether honorable or dishonorable, admires a girl all the more for the exercise of discretion and care in regard to her associates. It is an established fact that a man may scene to be all that is worthy and desirable, and yet in reality not be fit to step across the outer threshold of an honest man's house, much less permitted to open his abominable lips in courtly speech to an inocent, unsuspecting girl.

Now, that the summer has come, and tourists and city-bred fellows are straggling around through the country, let the girls bear this sad story in mind. Be civil and courteous, but don't open happens to dress well, and can turil the world."

The slightest touch of sarcasm gave the flavor of a pickled walnut to this remark. We pass beyond the alders to where the stream is more open. The gray damsel, with her rod on her shoulder, watches my performance from the opposite bank. Rather anxious to display my definess at the gentle art, I stand well back, whisk out a very long to the stream of the provise bank. Rather arkious to display my definess at the gentle art, I stand well back, whisk out a very long to the stream and as the plank-crossing and the world."

"O, I would not spoil your sport for the world."

"Perhaps you won't spoil my sport after all. When you are done, I shall until the water rests, and go over the flavor of a pickled walnut to this remark. We pass beyond the alders to where the stream is more open. The gray damsel, with her rod on her shoulder, watches my performance from the posite bank. Rather anxious to display my definess at the gentle art, I stand well back, whisk out a very long and as the plank-crossing and the world."

way in the world:
scarcely think she can be to you what I
could have been—I who have loved you
so long and faithfully. And David,
when you shut me out of your life and
home because I refused to break the

Love and Angling. "The pleasantest angling is to see the fish Cut with her golden onto the silver stream, And greedily devour the treacherous balt; So angle we for Beatrice, who even now is couched in the woodbine coverture."

Much Ado About Nothing.

CAST I. Looking out from my bedroom window of the Swan, while the May moon was shining on a broad reach of the trout stream at the end of the smooth trout stream at the end of the smooth is shaven green before the inn, with the scent of hawthorn coming with the dust, the gurgling talk of the water, as it ran and rippled against the sedges, seemed to possess an odd personal significance which one sometimes finds in the second of a second of nificance which one sometimes finds in the jangling of bells or the sound of a railway train. When I closed my shutters and got into the lavender-scanted sheets, I still continued to hear the voice of the waters chiming a dreamy romance, which very soon lulled me to skeep, and at the same time into a dreamland of the pleasantest fancies there of any waking revertes and of the

born of my waking reveries and of the chant of the waters, which, you should know, is always louder in the daytime than in the night. I went through the story of Undine over again. My nymph was a fair deemon of the Wimple, whom I wooed and won in that kind of off-handed fashion in which we managed such things for ourselves when within the portals of the ivory gate.

Our courtship seemed to have begun in another place as we took it up at the orn of my waking reveries and of the nother place as we took it up at the point where we had declared eternal love to each other; and we required no explanations between us. We were, if you please, as happy as the shepherds and shepherdesses who tended the silly sheep of Arcady, whose days ran out with billing and cooling, and piping of oaten straws, with just a few background perils from the goat-hoofed satyrs of the glades and the forest. As we sat together of a moontide (perhaps in the Forest of Arden—Shakespeare furnishes a dream-drama with scenery very often), the pain of an approaching

furnishes a dream-drama with scenery very often, the pain of an approaching loss weighed me down; and when I turned wistfully towards my compan-ion, lo! the foul crew of Comus had carried her off, the mocking laughter of the hideous rapparees withered the trees into the black and stunted growths trees into the black and stunted growths of a London park in December; the light went out suddenly from the picture, and I sank into wakefulness with a curious ache and longing which may have been in part indigestion—in part, at any rate, grief, at the breaking up of the vision; and in the half-conscious mood which followed the pathstrophe, when the mind still hovered between things real and unreal the sang of the

things real and unreal, the song of the Vimple revealed itself once more, and ith it the carols of the birds that were ailing the dawn.

I make a short but good running at with it the carots of the brids that were chailing the dawn.

I make a short but good running at breakfast, and as the Wimple must be fished before the sun has burned up the clouds, I bend my steps toward the stream, turning from the lawn into a path through the lush grass, on which the beads of dew are glittering like the jewels on the scabbard of Prince Esterhazy's sword. It is my first visit to the stream, turning from the lawn into a path through the lush grass, on which the beads of dew are glittering like the jewels on the scabbard of Prince Esterluzy's sword. It is my first visit to the Wimple, and to me there is a peculiar charm in angling upon an unknown stream. This like making a fresh acquaintance about whom you imagine all sorts of agreeable possibilities. You feel a little of the vanity of an explorer, too: for scenes

u feel a little of the van-of an explorer, too; for scenes at are unfamiliar to us we constantly that are untainfair to us we constantly think are strange to others. That May morning, how well I remember it! The dappled cows; the lark singing with so much heart that his song seemed to re-bound from the very vault of the skies, or to break as it touched it and fall in a shower of moduly about us; the coal

dappled cows; the lark singing with a much heart that his song scemed to rebound from the very vault of the skies, or to break as it touched it and fall in a shower of melody about us; the cool gelid air of the dawn breeze; the seems to me as I write with a vivid-ness that is almost troublesome. Here is a bank after old Walton's own heart. A deep pool, above a long stone slab, A deep pool, above a long stone slab, and the process that fer on their path; above them a small process that the land and that the grass by me.

"Captain Hay, please, sir," the land and say announces at the door.

Bella blushes a little. Hay is as cool at the cart on the table, and takes in the whole situation at a glance.

"Captain Hay, please, sir," the land and land in a shower of melody about us; the cere allowed myself to be persuaded into mounting the narrow staircase, until we faced a door bearing the name of Brunton on it in white letters, and having the two upper panels glazed, more, I should imagine, to supply light to the saircase than for admission of light to the office.

"My name is Harker and on; Mr. Moss produced a key, and turning to me with a good-natured smile, said.

"Captain Hay, please, sir," the land and you on.

"Captain Hay, please, sir," the land and land in a shower of the door.

Bella blushes a little. Hay is as cool at the cart on the table, and takes in the whole situation at a glance.

"Stop," said the captain; "I'll save you some trouble, plation. Beila, lain't sort of thing. Bless you light to the office.

Mr. Moss produced a key, and turning to his late tenant, and is am not the same. Depending the mane of the door.

Bella blushes a little. Hay is as cool at the door.

Captain Hay, please, sir," the land.

"Captain Hay, please, sir," th

ways had Levin as for look as anomory or records outlings. However the property of their remaining in the town seeds still conduct them, as I fair? said Mr. Burth of their remaining in the town seeds still conduct them, as I fair? said Mr. Burth of the still control their remaining in the town seeds still conduct them, as I fair? said Mr. Burth of the still control the to break the fifth commandment, take care that you do not shut out God's blessing at the same time!"

A Word to Young Women.

The readiness with which American girls accept the attention of comparative strangers is forever a matter of astonishment to foreigners. It would be as much a matter of astonishment to ourselves if we once stomed to think about 19 Joyment of the landing-net. Brook-

into sight with a decided flush of anger on her cheeks.

The young lady is clothed in gray from head to hose. She has gray gloves, and gray gaiters below her short dress: a gray hat with a gray feather; but her cheeks are red, and she looks deliciously cross at the accident she had met with.

'Don't be taking off your hat, please; but try and free my line if you can."

"If you will be good enough to let out while I wheel in, I can then unfasten the hooks."

out while I (wheel in, I can then unfasten the hooks."

This is done with rather a sulky air; and when released, the gray angler calls out,—

"Do you know, sir, that you have no right to fish here? This part of the stream is strictly preserved."

"I am sorry I am trespassing. I intended to leave my card at the house above, to which I presume the fishing is attached."

"Well," (this time smiling, like—like a rippling sea under an August sun to Bella. As I walked towards the

"Well," (this time smiling, like—like a rippling sea under an August sun and breeze), "let me see if you can throw a fly, I will give you leave to whip the stream as far as the plank-crossing above."

"O, I would not spoil your sport for the world."

der, watches my performance from the opposite bank. Ikather anxious to display my deftness at the gentle art, I stand well back, whisk out a very long line, and as the flies are skimming the water the wicked wind suddenly tosses them wildly about my lady's turban, and in a second the head-gear is firmly hooked. With a growl at my awkwardness, I waded at once into the brook, and begged her pardon. She said nothing, but bent her face towards me in order to have the accident remedied. At all me! The poet who was ensnared

resented it to her.

"Mr. Frank Dalton! I have heard the name before. Are not the editor of something or other in London?

Heavens! something or other! "Is his basket as he was snoozing with papa."

"Yes, I am no ghost. Here, help me to put a cast of these big evening files."

"Have you any others? I don't think these are quite the thing."

"Oye; I took Charlie's book from his basket as he was snoozing with papa."

spoken of in the provinces? I bowed to imply that the periodical dimly re-ferred to was under my charge. "O, I'm so glad to have seen a real lit-earry man! No wonder you could n't

"But I can. I assure you." "No; you came here to moon, and to imagine yourself Izaak Walton. Cle-wer people never make good anglers." "And yet I saw you throw a fly very rettily just now."
"Take care, sir, take care; you have "Take care; sir, take care; you have been caught poaching, and if you add to your crime by paying me a direct compliment, you shall be charged before my pa with both offences."

I declare we talked on together with no more embarrassment than if we had become conductive to a month at least

here. Do you know that pa is a contriwell as a subscriber to your

Indeed! Well, I am very grateful, Mas — "Clare."
" Clare."
"Miss Clare, I have been indebted to
Mr. Clare for several essays on entomoam his butterfly hunter. Come up and ee our collection."
We met Mr. Clare on a croonet-lawn. and in a few minutes were known to each other as correspondents. To will remain to luncheen, Mr.

"You will remain to luncheen, Mr.
Dalton?"
"Thank you."
"Thank you."
"And, sir," (you should see the violet eyes on fire, and the little hands elenched, and hear the stamp of a stout-booted foot on the floor,) "knowing Captain Hay's friends and his acquaintances of the order," (flinging the carte on the table,) "you say nothing of warning or a lancheon under the cedars, and dincapted in the captain of the ca

dreamt once more of Undine—of Undine, this time clothed in gray garments, and much resembling Miss Clare in her general appearance. Next morning, as I saw the flush of the new day in the east I thought, would my Emily, like the Emily of Chaucer, rise with the sun! If so, I would be down to the river on the chance of meeting her once more. The chance of meeting her once more.

"My lady sweet, arise! my lady sweet, arise! with everything that pretty bin." Then he lit a cigar, which drove away the perfume of the flowers, but could not stop the clamor of the Wimple which became, if possible, more impormate in suggesting love reveries than fer. Satisling lady in gray cometh not; and I am resolved to go on a weak preever. Still my lady in gray cometh not; and I am resolved to go on a weak pre-tence to the house to examine a scara-beus, or some other fearful wild-fowl connected with entomology. A rustle

will be glad to meet him?"
"Thank you, I know Captain Hay slightly already."

"Yes," he continued, "Bella is engaged to Captain Hay, a cousin of hers, and he has written to me about having the marriage brought off shortly."

"I never heard speak of him. Is the engagement of long standing?"

"O dear, yes; since they were children."

"These cursed cousinships! The old story—since they were children! But what a desperate first that gray minx must have been!

"Is Captain Hay a member of the—Club?," (mentioning an association for drinking late brandy-and-selter, to which I myself belonged.)

"Yes. I have heard hims peak of it."
Well, I no longer felt angry with my gray deceiver: I felt sorry for her. Hay I knew to be thoroughly bad form, as far as women were conterned.

"He is coming here next week. You

' He is coming here next week. You

and wants of the bees. And colonies placed in an open situation, with their hives readily accessible from all sides and somewhat sheltered or shaded by trees or vines, will be much more conveniently managed than when placed veniently managed than when placed in ordinary sheds orout-door bee-houses. Study first to know what is required for success, and then extend your operations when you are sure that you can have the business "well in hand."—Am. Bec Journal.

The papers published in the vicinity

it in this style the Macrosmicaum was in the dining-room above. Let us see The Romance of a Counting House.

counting rooms."

How well I remember that night

The ferry-boats from the Cheshire shore

ion't see my way through the features

sufficient to settle any doubts as to my

trouble yourself about my features exclaimed, opening the door, -"

in the dining-room above. Let us see the solution of the dining-room above. Let us see the solution of the dining-room above. Let us see the solution of the dining-room above. Let us see the solution of the solution in the solution of the it. She turned to me with a hasty "good night," and before I could recover from my astonishment had disappeared in the direction of the Lodge. I had not even time to say "good by," as I had intended. as I had intended.

About half an hour after I arrived at

About his in hour after I arrived at the Swan, a messenger from the Lodge brought the following note:

WIMPLE LODGE, Tuesday Night.

"Dear Mr. Alton,—Do not go away until I see you to-morrow.

"BELLA CLARE." "Mr. Dalton," said the little gray woman (she was pctite) as we came to a path leading to a house surrounded with dark cedars, her tone altering from one of banter to that of a young lady doing the royal honors of her domain, "you are quite welcome to angle on our part of the river as long as you are stopping here. Do you know that the steep for it until the cock crowed, and law late to breakfast. When I came down, my landlady, who was indeed lord and lady of the Swan, told me Miss of the river as long as you are stopping here. Do you know that the state of the river as long as you are stopping here. I was late to breakfast. When I came down, my landlady, who was indeed lord and lady of the Swan, told me Miss Clare had been waiting for me for half an hour. She was seated in the little parlor, and when I entered she at once pulled from her pocket the picture that had fallen from Hay's fly-book.

"Mr. Dalton," she said, "you are a his office in a street hard by,—call it Mersey street, and for the reason that Mr. Moss Moses had a furnished place

Mersey street, and for the reason that Mr. Moss Moses had a furnished place to let which his advertisement called "two spacious counting rooms,"—goodness knows I never counted much there centleman and as a gentleman I ask n the shape of coin; and I did not like you to do me a service, although I mus the situation; nor the narrow, dark staircase; nor the look of the boy of Hebrew extraction who bawled "Cub grant you the right to refuse answering me at all—if you like."

"I will answer any question you ask d" when I knocked and told me "Mr Boses would be id at eight o'clock; but twenty-five pounds a year was very chean, so I told my young friend I would call at that time, at look at the "You are acquainted with Captain Hay—Charlie—in London?

You are not intimate, but you know " I know his set?"

a lancheon under the 'eedars, and dinner, followed by an hour's croquet, and an hour during which a waltz of Chopin's was played by Miss Clare to the fragrance of heliotrope,—Istopped on the bridge of the hamlet, and heard the river again whispering wild fancies to the reeds. Again I heard it as I lay awake, and I seemed to hear it as I slept and dreamt once more of Undine—of Undine, this time clothed in gray garnents, and

You have given me a lesson in kindness You have given me a lesson in kindness have you not?"

"Frank—Mr. Dalton!"

"No—Frank."

"Well, Frank, I am sorry more that I can tell you for my folly. Will you help me to break off with Captain

months and more? Look here, old fellow, I've advertised your place; but you can have it on the old terms."

"Some mistake, sir, I believe;" and I handed him a card bearing the inscription "Charles Harker."

He took it and held it to the gaslight, believe it the look if any feet gastighters it out. He may have bought the carte it shop. The lady is as popular in the windows as the portraits of the Bishop ooked at the back, considered it endf Oxford. of Oxford."

'No, no—I hate him! The creature has written to him on the back of it."

"I would sooner see you the wife of some one else, I confess."

"Would you?"

The tone in Which she spoke brought me to her side. "Bella!"

"You Frenk" ways, and pondered over it upside down Then taking the candle his clerk had prought, held it close to my face. brought, held it close to my face.

'If you are not disposed to proceed to business, I will bid you good night," said I, greatly annoyed at his manner.

''It's him, and it ain't him," he said aloud; "Carl never could look a man in the face as this one does. And yet I don't say my way through the features!"

"Yes, Frank."
"Shall we go fishing, and talk You must lend me a rod and flies, I went and poured out some tea, and got her a chair. We understood each other now as fairly and clearly as Un-dine and I did each other in that dream

So the story the river told, and the fable of the dream, have come true; and I only wish to all honest anglers that they may be as fortunate in their sport as I was that spring morning when I first met the gray fisher-maiden of the Wimple. Nothing that I can say will ever persuade that lady that I did not hook her hat intentionally; and it was only upon condition that I would mention her suspicion, that she has allowed me to write as I have done.

Teutonic Insurance. A thin, cadaverous looking German, about lifty years of age, entered the office of a health insurance company, in this city, the other day, and inquired:

"Ish de man in what inshures de peo-The Agent politely answered, "I atend to that business, sir."

"Vell, I vants my helts insured, vot

Mr. Moss read it, folded it up briskly, and presented it to me with a how.

"Sir, I apologize. I confess that up to this moment I fancied it was Carl; but what puzzled me was, that such a surly fellow should take to larking and playing the fool. You are very much like my last tenant, sir, that is all." you charge?"

"Different prices," answered the "Very well; now that matter is set-tled, let us look at the rooms."

An experienced orchardist says: The public has yet to learn the full

"He is conting here next week. You will to glat to have dupin "I by will now dupin the "I by a per princed or framework and protect the photograph-albam, which is more districted by the photograph-albam, which is more districted by the photograph-albam, which is more districted by the photograph and the photograph a them however.

Why didn't I go back to town at once? My sub-editor of the Macrosmic accum wrote for me twice, and still lingered at the Swan making believe to try and catch trout. Both Hay and his flance called to see me; to "rout me out," as Bella said; but I nursed my grievance. I couldn't bear to look at the couple together.

My last evening at the Wimple. I stroll down to the bank, having packed up my knapsack for departure on the morrow. The sun has dropped below the hills; the craik-craik of the rail, or the thin barking of a distant dog, and the voices of men driving cattle somewhere or other taugh me with a kind of the rail, or the thin barking of a distant dog, and the voices of men driving cattle somewhere or other taugh me with a kind of the rail, or the thin barking of a distant dog, and the voices of men driving cattle somewhere or other taugh me with a kind of the call of the rail, or the trip of the tr mat, and found the place just as you see it, and have never seen Carl since. One or two queer-looking men have inquired about him, and asked if he was coming back, and I said most likely he would, and likely enough he will."

"Not at all an interesting story," I thought, and I felt inclined to yawn in Mr. Moss's face; but I thanked him for his inferrenties, and promised to take

The papers published in the vicinity of the Lake Superior Copper mines, are cautioning laborers, and particularly unskilled ones, from emigrating to that region. The copper interest is at present entirely prostrated, and shows no signs of an early revival. The consequence of this depression is that nine out of every ten of the miners are idle.

Mr. Moss's face; but I thanked him for his information, and promised to take possession in three days, which I spent in presenting my letters of introduction, and making other arrangements for the prosecution of my plans.

At length the eventful day arrived, and I stood in my own office, with my name emblazoned on the door and passage wall. I was waiting for a friend to call on me (who, by the way, had promised.)

ised to put me in the way of doing some business that very day), and felt im-patient for his arrival in consequence. The office was clean and tidy, and th in the straing would certainly come; and some serene September evening, many years ago, I was walking up and do any were 'high' at New Brighton, and whether Kate would prefer a pony phaenton to a brougham. I am not sorry to add I still reside in a modest house waiting for Mr. Moss Moss to return to his office in a street hard by tersey street, and for 'r. Moss ''. floors had been well scrubbed tune, and therefore, (having that laudable end in view,) left a good situation in Yorkshire to settle down in Liverpool as a merchant "on my own account," and commence to make it without delay. I had not much capital, and so resolved to economize at first, In course of time I imagined the tidy brougham and the country house across

reind centered, and putting the two friend entered, and putting the two friend entered, and putting the two pieces of paper in my drawer, I emptied the basket in the fire, and went out with him to do a good day's work.

Returning late in the evening. I relit the fire, and addressed myself to the writing of two important letters to be mosted by 11:30 that night, in order to be was done. Mr. Moss was there too, and to time for the Coursel line which came to my bed-I mean my table-side.

knowing this. I stirred the fire, called pocket.

The ferry-boats from the Cheshire shore gliding along with their lights twinking like glow-worms, the vast hull of the Great Eastern just visible in the Sloyne, the squared yards, and all ataut look of a seventy-four of the old school, showing black and distinct against the daffold sky, and the lap of the swell against the under timbers of the statement of the twac of one sensitive gentieman, who mave the men in Mr. Moss's office; but by this same occult sense had found that a tsurgeon's skeleton was in a closet beating him.

I surgeon's skeleton was in a closet beating the same against them; but I know them well."

the stage—I was inclined to be senti-mental; but Mr. Moss Moses claimed my attention, and once more I entered his office and found him awaiting me. He was a little, fat, good-tempered Jew. Therefore I proposed to myself to very Therefore I proposed to myself to very quietly walk into the dark room which troubled me (and without a light), look out of the windows, and slowly return. I went, — the very first step beyond the threshold dispelled my fears. I could see the glimmer of the stars through the glass, hear the rattle of the cabs outside. Why, it was quite a cheerful place, after all!

Ha! there was a shuffling noise there He was a little, fat, good-tempered Jew, who spoke decent English; and who, afterwards found out, was constantly afterwards found out, was constantly aftirming in season, and out of season. I went, — the very first step beyond the threshold dispelled my fears. I there is a cross against the fireplace in this room, on what I judge from the through the glass, hear the rattle of the cabs outside. Why, it was quite a cheerful place, after all!

Ha! there was a shuffling noise there by the closet, and then my fears returned and overpowered me. I strove to walk out like a tragedy here; but my pace quickened as I neared the door, and heard the shuffling noise close to me, and the next moment a powerful rand heard the shuffling noise close to me, and the next moment a powerful rand was at my throat, and helpless on the floor with the cold muzzle of a pistol.

Close to where I sat were uncarthed that he was no descendant of Abraham. "Hillo, Brunton!" he cried, jumping from his chair. "My lad told me you'd been; where have you been these two months and more? Look here, old felhe floor with the cold muzzle of a pistolressed to my head, I was bound and fragged into the outer office, thrust into ny chair and confronted by two quiet-

exclaimed, opening the door, -" good night."

"Stop, stop, my good sir! and don't be offended. It was a mistake. All Isaac's mistake, upon my honor."

"All a bistake," echoed young Isaac. My curiosity was excited, and, besides, I really wanted the officer; and I therefore allowed mysolf to be parsund.

"My name is Harker and not Brunt-n: Mr. Moss. the landlord of these "Stop," said the captain; "441 says you some trouble, palton. Beila, lain't sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and is sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and is sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and is sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and is sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and is sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and is sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and is sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and is sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and is sorry to be off with you. I was n't fit, and you some trouble, lallow to the office.

Mr. Moss produced a key, and turning to me with a good-natured smile, said, to his late tenant, and is satisfied that I shall make you orepent this outrage."

I tried to rise to call for help from the street, but the pistol was cocked and stable man's face which cautioned me against rashness in my helples position.

I was wrong. Carl always say he was to the same. Depend upon it that is the land to hall make you repent this outrage."

I tried to rise to call for help from the street, but the pistol was cocked and the same. Depend upon it that is the land to hall make you repent this outrage."

I tried to rise to call for help from the street, but the same. Depend upon it that is the land. I shall make

Walking to a table on which he had placed the light, I took a chair, and produced my pocket-book.

"Before we go further, Mr. Moss, let us quite understand each other. I have no wish to derive any benefit from any virtues Mr. Brunton may possess, and I am going to convince you that I am what I represent myself to be. Be good enough to read that letter."

It was one from a merchant in the north, only received that morning, and mentioned circumstances which were Louise always say he a plucky one."
"Now, then, Brunton," whispered he other, "let us have no nonsense. Ve have not met before, it is true, but mentioned circumstances which were have the plates."
" Dat's the matter vid us." echoed the identity.
Mr. Moss read it, folded it up briskly,

" Dat's the matter vid us," echoed the German; " ve vill have the plates."
"I know nothing of any plates," I cried, " nor of Louise, nor of you. All I know is, that you will see the inside of a prison very shortly."
"And you think you can throw us, throw ME over in this way! Do you think you deal with children."
"I think I deal with a burglar. Most certainly with a reseal of some sort or of a prison very shortly."

And you think you can throw us, throw ME over in this way! Do you think you deal with children?"

"I think I deal with a burglar. Most certainly with a rascal of some sort or other."

Here my two friends held a whispered conference. Then he of the revolver turned sharply towards me.

"Will you marry Louise? Will you give up the plates, and marry my sister?"

"She lofe you like old boots," added with clark for more.

tled, let us look at the rooms."

The lighted gas showed me a large one and very barely furnished. There was a large leather-covered table with a desk on it, four chairs, an inkstand, and a partially filled waste-paper basket, and that was all. Here my two friends held a whispered conference. Then he of the revolver turned sharply towards me.

"Will you marry Louise." Will you give up the plates, and marry my sister?"

"She lofe you like old boots," added the German; and from which I opine that he prided himself on a knowledge of English idiom.

In spite of my serious position I was gotting thoroughly annused. The dark on it, but cause, and and a partially filled waste-paper basket, and that was all.

"Rather meagre, Mr. Moss."
"Now, my dear sir, what more could you want? Would you like a safe? I've got one to spare down stairs and you shall have it, and a new mat for your feet,—there now,—I hate hagging."
"Let me see the other room, please."
It was one which a person sitting at the table would have right opposite to him, and it had no door. "It was a clerk's office," Mr. Moss said, "and you wanted your eye on such chaps," I suggested that the principal might sometimes want privacy, whereupon he said "he had the door down stairs and transfer ervolver.

"I am sorry I cannot oblige you." I replied. "I am flattered by the lady's preference; but having one wife altendy, I fear I must decline taking a second; and as for the plates, please explain what you mean."

The answer to this flippant speech is an ablow on the face, which sent the

my head.

"De plates is in ze oder room, Carl Brunton, mon ami," said the Baron, smiling, and patting my shoulder. "Vy not say? Vy shoot we you? You do dem so well, ve no get any like dem. And you use dem yourself, and den, Ach Gott! you upset de cart of de apple."

"Yes," I thought; "and it's odd to me if I don't upset your cart of de apple before long."

The street gained, he stood upright, and, casting a terrified glance around, fled away into the direction he had taken learned shortly afterwards that a begy and who was made into the Mersey from St. George's landing-stage, and had sunk to rise no more.

His body was never found, and I, having had enough of Mersey street, moved my quarters, much to the regret

My other hand was ree now. I tried to speak, and implored with my eyes for the gag to be removed.

The Baron removed it, and while doing so I resolved on a plan of operations.

"You will marry Louise and give us the plates?"

"I will give you every satisfaction."

"That is business" said Louis Orloff.

"That is business," said Louis Orloff, coming forward. "First the plates. Then you return with us to New York, and keen your promise to Louise. Why Then you return with us to New York, and keep your promise to Louise. Why give us this trouble? I tell you frankly that the expense will be deducted from your share, and that you will be strictly watched in future. I should have cut your throat but for my promise to Louise. Now, where are the plates?"

"Look in the closet in the next room;

REAL ESTATE ADVERTISING, 10 cents a little first and 5 gents for each subsequen

LEGAL AND OTHER NOTICES-

And they left me to operate on the umph was of short duration; for Orlowas on the other side like lightning

posted by 11:30 that night, in order to be in time for the Cunard liner, which sailed early in the morning: and then it was the black darkness of the doorless room opposite to me began to trouble me most.

Wr. Moss was there too, and came to my bed-1 mean my table-side, and whispered how he had been called up by the police, who, hearing a pistod shot, had come up stairs, and arrested most. It had troubled me before, but on this on the ground bleeding, had sent for a sight it troubled me tenfold. From surgeon and my wife, having found my hildhood I have been imaginative, and private address from a lecter in my

knowing this, I stirred the fire, called myselfan ass, and went on with my letter. But not for long. My eyes wandered to the black darkness of the doorway, and I began to ransack my memory for estatistics of men who could tell by some occult power if any one were hidden in the room they entered; and I haughed aloud when I remembered that I had read of one sensitive gentleman, who have this same occult some sensitive gentleman, who have the men in Mr. Moss's office; but beyond the assault on you I have no even the men in Mr. Moss's office; but beyond the assault on you I have no even the men in Mr. Moss's office; but beyond the assault on you I have no even the men in Mr. Moss's office; but beyond the assault on you I have no even the men in Mr. Moss's office; but beyond the assault on you I have no even the men in Mr. Moss's office; but beyond the assault on you I have no even the men in Mr. Moss's office; but beyond the assault on you I have no even the men in Mr. Moss's office; but beyond the assault on you I have no even the men in Mr. Moss's office; but the builted dilittle damage, and I preferred getting up, and then gave an account of the evening's adventure, not noticing at the time that a tall inspector of police was in the room.

well."
I produced them, and the inspector will do myself the justice to say that I ave resolution enough to overcome the islike.
Therefore I proposed to myself to very uncelly walk into the dark room which will make the inspector as plan, then looking around said, "This is a plan of your office."
"This is a plan of your office."
"Call me a Jew if it aim't!" exclaimed Mr. Moss, taking it. "Yes, it is certainly a plan of your office. See, here is the doorway, and there comes the other room. Then

Close to where I sat were several copper plates for the forging of Russian rouble notes of various amounts; and in the back room, under the floor my chair and confronted by two quietlooking men, one of whom laid his revolver on the table, saying at the same
time with an ugly sneer, "So, Brunton,
we have caught you at last."

The speaker was a mild, intelligentlooking man of about thirty-five. In a
memory dress he would have looked like
it is another the flooring, were found several hundreds of
well-executed forgeries carefully solderrespondence implicating Orloff and the
Baron. It appeared that Brunton was
engaged by a New York gang to engrave
the plates, and that he had never seen

In a speaker was a mild, intelligents tooking man of about thirty-flive. In a proper dress he would have looked like a High-Church clergyman. His companion was evidently a foreigner, and I imagine a German. He was about fifty years of age, and wore spectacles, and a profusion of beard and whiskers covered more than half his face. But he had a winning smile and good teeth, which he often took an opportunity of showing. "We have found you at last." " we have found you at last." | handsome woman, if I may judge from I am thankful to say that I am not eryous when I see a danger, and I case, but looked like one accustomed to

We have not met before, it is true, but the butting another name on your door was simply idiotic. Besides one of ours has watched for your return, and we communicated with him directly after we landed. Go free if you like, but uce will stranged to the butter of the like of all remonstrances.

something like my own; and without putting a question, I knew that I stood face to face with Carl Brunton, and I

which he took raw, and with shaking hand held out the glazs for more.

"I imagine it is Mr. Moss you want to see, is it not? If so, you will find him to-morrow, at ten o'clock."

"No, no, you, you I want—I--I am very poor, very poor. Will you give me six-pence?"

I gave him half a crown.
"Now what can I do for you?" I I gave him half a crown.

"Now what can I do for you?"

"I—I left some property here when I went away. You won't refuse to give it up? I seem poor, but I am rich—ah! so rich!—and I will pay you well."

"You mean the forged rouble-notes and the plate you engraved them from?"

"Ah! Who told you that? Then you have found them, and used them? I ran away from them, and wished to lead a better life, but they drew me back; and now you have robbed me, and I shall starve."

I varietied to the poor wretch what

I explained to the poor wretch what had become of his possessions, and how they were found, and inquired if he had not heard of the fate of his accomplices. "No; I have been wandering about "No; I have been wandering about the country, living in hospitals and workhouses, because they bunt me down from place to place. They will kill me as they killed the Posen Jew and the engraver at Stockholm, all because they demanded a fair share. They are dogging me to-night—one of them is outside now. Let me see, what did I come here for? O, sixpence. Lend me six-

side now. Let me see, what did I come here for? O, sixpence. Lend me sixpence; I'll give you a hundred pounds for it to-morrow.

I made a further donation, and, as the man was evidently in a state of delirium, I told my clerk to fetch a medical man. But before he could execute the order row stairs, sitting on each step, and wriggling by aid of his hands to the next below, whilst we, unable to pass him, looked on, wondering how it would all

end.

The street gained, he stood upright

had sunk to rise no more.

His body was never found, and I,
having had enough of Mersey street,
moved my quarters, much to the regret
of Mr. Moss, for, quoth he, "Two of
'em are at Portland, and another at the
bottom of the river; so you may call me
a Jew if any one troubles you again."

But I went; and the office is still
without a tensor and I shudder when I pass through the street at night, and looking up, see the two black shining windows, like two great eyes watching me, and fancy I can see ashadowy form in rags, pressing its face to the glass, and gibbering and mowing at the busy stream of human life which surges to and for forever.

Melancholy Music for the Croakers. changes. The Milwaukee Wisconsin of the 16th says: "Wheat is coming in faster than it can