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POWANDAS

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1845.

[For the Bradford Reporter.] Life-An Allegory.

I saw a glad and laughing child In thoughtless mirth go forth, With joyous step and laughter wild. To tread the paths of Earth: Bright Hore appeared, with rosy wines And strewed his path with flowers, And told him in her whisperings Of gay and happy hours.

She told him Life was but a joy, From care and sorrow free: Its pleasures were without alloy, "A burst of melody." And bright and glorious visions came, Of cherished friends so dear. In whose breast's love's brightest flamo Burned beautiful and clear.

And he believed her-and in haste Set out this path to tread; Eager each pleasant fruit to taste 'That blos-om'd o'er his head. The brightest flowers his feet then pressed. And joy was in each hour: Lafe's fairest portion then possessed. And gained its happiest bower. But on he went in thoughtless rice.

"Fill Time his pathway crossed; Then from his side dear friends were rent Life's fairest scenes were lost. Ah! thus " our fondest hopes decay," Our brightest dreams are flown-."I'd Dearn with his tyrannic sway, Has marked us for his own., Towanda, December, 1815.

Principles of the Sons of Temperance.

[The following is part of an Address, delivered at a public meeting of the Sons of Temperance, at Brooks, Maine, on the 18th ult., by JAMES COCHEAN. The address was quite lengthy, and we have selected such pornons as defined the nature, principles and objects of the Institution of the " Sons of Temperance." The recent erganization of a Division in this place, and the conseartibly received 1

Sens of Temperance-As one anciently exhath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the Mount! An Order whose foundation rests in the motive of the Almighty in sending His only Son into the world, in that He lared the world? Love without dissimulation-Purity of intention, and fidelity to religiously perform our duty to burselves, our brethren and our fellow-

It may be enquired, what is our Pledge, and they are familiar, to the uninitiated they may

First, the Piedge, and then our principles .-Our pledge is formed upon the principle of total abstinence, and mutual benefits in sickness and distress. It is as follows: "I will neither make; buy, sell, nor use as a beverage, and spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider." No person is eligible for membership, who is under eighteen years of age, or who does not possess a good moral character. The enquiry may arise, does a drunkard possess a good moral character? I quired for admission into our Halls. In this, we fail to promote the health, happiness and prosanswer, strictly speaking, he does not. Nor is he admitted as an immoral man. After he hecomes sober, he sees himself as he really is, lost, undone and degraded; his conscience is affected, his heart is softened, he becomes penitent, the spent of the Almighty works upon him, and he er can distinguish another out of our Halls. We at once becomes the subject of better and holier have no means of recognition, out of doors; no influences; he resolves to reform and touches outh; no ceremony, that angels might not look not the intexticating draught. He becomes a upon and smile; and any person is at perfect new man. Case a leathsome dranked now be liberty to withdraw from the Order, at any time, new man. Once a loathsome drunkard, now he] is solver. His old habits and old character are laid aside, and a thorough reformation has happened to him. He has a formed a new character, that of a sober, temperate man. All his vices and wicked propensities are abandoned, and then we receive this new man in a new character, "as one risen from the dead." All these Preparatory steps are passed through, and can be and must be, before he is welcomed among us. Every member, on being admitted, must pay an initiation fee, of not less than two dollars,-He must subscribe his name to the Constitution and By-laws of the Division, giving his age, occupation and residence, and pledge himself to support the rules and usages of the Order. Our remonies of initiation are of the most simple and religiously impressive character. Every thing is avoided in their arrangements that savors of mystery or ostentatious display. Each to thy father which is in secret, and thy father member is requested to pay certain weekly dues. amounting to about four dollars a year, for which he is entitled as a right-not as charity-in case of sickness or distress, to a weekly allowance of three dollars, except it be shown that such sickness or disability was brought on by his own the public safety, pure morals, or individual improper conduct. In case of the death of his wile, to fifteen dollars towards her funeral expenses. And upon his own death, his family count of what discordant materials we are comare allowed thirty dollars. During the sick-

his wants are supplied. As our organization

consists of a National, Grand and Subordinate

Divisions, should a brother be, while traveling.

overtaken by sickness or distress, he can, if out

of the jurisdiction of his own Grand Division,

apply to the nearest Division for assistance,

sion. Our passwords of admission are the same necessity, lead to the adoption of means to ad- Fanny M'Dermot.—A Tale of Sorrow, day," we got the news of his death; poor if they persevere, fly away from them as you throughout the United States. Therefore a record to the adoption of means to adbrother of our Division can obtain instant admis-

A Son of Temperance when sick, if his inwilling to exert themselves to the utmost of their their last tribute of respect to their departed lies, to pour into the bosom of the afflicted the oil of consolution and support. And this they invariably do, if in good faith they are true Sone of the Order, however humble in life the brother

The subordinate Divisions hold their meetings weekly. At all regular meetings the interrogatory is made-Are any of the brethren sick? -Has any brother broken the pledge? &c. After the disposal of these questions, the Division proceeds to the transaction of miscellaneous business. If no business is to be transacted, they may proceed to the discussion of any question that may arise or be presented; thus presenting the advantage not only of a temperance society, with funds for mutual benefits in sickness and distress, down to administering the last office that love and friendship can render to the dead. but also of a lyceum or debating society, in which, by a consolidation of ideas and a concentration of views, the members are fitted for good extemporaneous speakers, with minds well stored with fit and useful knowledge. Of the private affairs of the Division, no member has a right to speak, out of doors, as they are under the seal of his sacred honor. If he forfeits his honor, and divulges them, he is and ought to be subjected to discipline. For a violation of the rules and usages of the Order, members are subjected to fine, suspension, or expulsion, as the case may demand. But not with standing the purity of our principles, and the uprightness of our intentions, it is objected that we are a secret organization.

That we have secrets in our Order is true;

but those secrets, what are they ? " Principally,

a Quarterly Pass-word, which on being given to the door-keeper, wi'l admit you into any Digaent interest excited, has led us to the conclusion that the information conveyed in the following would be actually ac company, with his eyes wide open; the evil effects of intoxicating drinks are vividly portrayclamed - Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be liquors, wine or cider; to observe the Constipresent occasion, exclaim with equal wonder tution and regulations of the Order, and not to present occasion, exclaim with equal wonder divulge its private affairs; to promote its har-bit hashowed monus, that we should be called mony, and advance its interest; he is charged the Sons of Temperance!—The Sons of Temperance! An order instituted upon the true opt the principles of Christianity, to carry out the does to exert all his influence to induce others to adopt the principles of christianity, to carry out the does to leave the large drinks; to pursue a life of integrity; times of the Savior, as inculcated by him upon to love his brethren, and keep inviolate the pledge. Several times during the performance, Well, some one says, but a member is obligated in selecting a word for instead of a card of ad- ence. mission. Our business proceedings are published quarterly, and are open to the public We have no signs or words by which one brothif there are not charges against him. So much for our secrets. It is well known that all associations, all Bodies, political, legislative and religious, have their secrets; and the example is set by our Saviour, himself :- " Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them; otherwise, ve have no reward of your father which is in heaven. Therefore, when thou dost thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do, in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily, I say unto you, they have their reward. But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth; that thine alms may be in secret, and thy father which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly. When thou prayest, enter thy closet, and when thou hast stut the door, pray which seeth in secret, shall reward thee open-□ly." Our Order has been in existence only three years, and now numbers in the U. 'S., about 3,000, and is rapidly increasing; composed of men of all orders, names, ranks and professions. If we harbored secrets at war with

Sons of Temperance will have a tendency to er take double pains to torm her on a correct withdraw our most active men from the support model: to make her amiable, dilligent, domesof the old Organizations. This objection is tic, pions; trusting that the image of those virnot well founded. But on the contrary, the lues may leave impressions on the soft, waxen opening of a division in places where the ex. hearts of the young ones, to whom she may in cifement was abated, has immediately revived it, and given a new impulse to the friends of which is authorized to assist him to the extent the cause. It cannot fail to have such an effect. in each case, of thirty dollars, which sum is re- A number of those most interested in the imbursed to the Division by the National Divi- movement, in one of our Divisions, must, of will make the teeth as white as snow.

throughout the United States. Therefore, a vance a cause, upon whose existence, depends the prosperity and existence of the Order. In sion, and find himself surrounded by friends in our large cities and villages, it is a well known distant States, by the simple word made use of fact, that almost the entire support of Washing tonian meetings rests upon members of the Or-A Son of Temperance when sick, if his in-disposition is dangerous, or such as to render Washingtonian meeting, where a Division of watchers necessary, the brothers take turns in the Order exists, who is not a Son of Tempewatching, two being present each night. The rance. At the present time, one of the most sick are never without friends, friends who are celebrated Lecturers in this State is under application for admission into our Division .- heightened with the dyes of romance. ability to comfort the distressed and render the Some of the oldest Pioneers-those who first daily life of our own cities abounds in events lonely cheerful. In case of death, brothers feel broke the ice, years and years ago, in the cause over which, if there be tears in Heaven, surely it their duty to be present at the funeral and pay of temperance, are now members of the Order. the angels weep. But it is not to draw tears Among whom, I may mention the Rev. Dr. friend and associate, and also so far as in them. Beecher, and the celebrated surgeon, Dr. Mus- readers that the following circumstances are sy. We are almost daily receiving accounts related, but to set forth dangers to which many of the accession of distinguished men to our are exposed, and vices which steep the life ranks, and of the good effect of the Order, in giving stability to the temperance movement. In many instances, persons who had for some

reason or other, withdrawn from the field of agency of our Institution.

tonian pledge alone, and many who have fallen from other associations have been saved by our Order. It is well known that the greatest ob- and that a faint one, that she might once have reform are that class, called moderate drinkers, gentlemen drunkards, and runnsellers. They men call "a sprout," and not being very exact cannot be induced to sign the Pledge, and are in the adjustment of her cap, the juxtaposition cannot be induced to sign the Pledge, and are he opinion; a sensibility which leads them to rather strikingly. But as all is not gold that shun observation in such an act, as cautiously glitters, and beauty is but skin deep, so under as they would avoid a criminal offence. With a rough shell is often found excellent meat, and such, our Order is a city of refuge. They will under Mrs, Hyat's rough exterior, there was find among us a support and countenance, and strong common sense. a spirit of rectitude, a in the privacy of our meetings, a protection from the taunts of their former associaties, without which they could never be induced to rewho were Inebriates up to the very time of their solemn obligation, became, and still continue up to the hub for total abstinence. So efficacious of her blood run, a little orphan grand-niece. is our obligation in binding, our brothers to the observance to the Pledge, that in the exciting electioneering campaign of 1844, out of 5,000 members, only eight were expelled for a breach of their obligations. An instance is given, in particular, of a gentléman who had signed the Washingtonian Pledge about a dozen times, and as often broke it. As a last effort, through the solicitation of his friends, he joined our Order. Two years have passed since the oc-

ver well violate his Pledge. To how many a once desolate home has the ascending star of our Order conveyed the brightest beams of thankfulness and of gratitude .-With what feelings of fondness and pride, the he is asked if he is willing to proceed; and if happy wife welcomes the return of her husband, he is not an opportunity is afforded to retire. not from drunken dens of human misery, but from the altars of temperance, where he has not to divulge the private affairs. Certainly he both been receiving and communicating fresh is, and what are they, other than those which resolutions to pursue the paths of rectified and have been commerciated? I will tell you. If a integrity! Yea, all the domestic relations brother is so unfortunate as to break the pledge, all the domestic affections can rejoice in the -that is private; and no member is at liberty | Son of Temperance. He crowns the grey hairs to retail the fact about the streets. If a brother of his parents with honor-his sisters exult in is in want, and we relieve him, -this is private; his unsuffied fame-his children rise up and call and no member has a right to tell it out of the him blest-he is the widow's protector, and the Division. It a person is proposed, and a broth- orphan's friends! To use the language of anoer gets up, and asserts that he knows him to be ther, " it is doubtful whether there is any othunworthy of admission, he is held responsible er human society calculated to be of more lastfor the assertion to the Division; this, also, is ling benefit to mankind." Total abstinence, private. Now this is the character of our se- benevolence, charity, universal love and most crets. Is there any thing alarming in them? of the ennobling principles of which the char-It is our aim to avoid, as far as possible, the im- acter of man is susceptible, are incalculated in putation of secrecy. We have Pass-words, re- the Division room in a menner which cannot differ only from private Concerts and assemblies, perity of all who are abrought under its influ-

currence, and he has not yet, and probably ne-

Pennsylvania.

Land of the gently swelling hills, Land of the swiftly gliding streams. Thy very name the free heart thrills, With truth and honor's brightest beams Thy well earned praises have been sung, By bards beyond the deep; And may they be forever tung In tones that cannot sleep.

Since first the mild and free born Penn Gazed on thy dark green forests tall, Till tyrants trembled at the blast From the old Independence Hall, Thy sons for Honor, Truth and Right, Firm as the rocks have stood, And poured the terrors of their might, Through tempest, flame and blood.

Oh! may no trusted child of thine Dim the bright stars that deck thy brow; But cause them brighter still to shine, And deeper, fairer yet to glow. Let other states around thee own The Tyrent and the Slave, Thy children, Pennsylvania,

Are free as wind and wave,

THE ELDEST DAUGHTER -The deportmen of the older children of the family is of great importance to the younger .- Their obedience rights, think you, they would not long since or insubordination operates thro'out the whole have been exposed, when it is taken into ac- circle. Especially is the station of eldest daughter one of eminence. She drank the first draught Another objection, which has been advanced, of the mother's love. She usually enjoys much of her counsel and companionship. In her ablaim, procure him medical aid, and see that all his wants are supplied.

Another objection, which has been advanced, of her counsel and companionship. In her ablaim, procure him medical aid, and see that all some of Temperance will have a tendency to let take double coincide. the providence of God, be called to fill the place of maternal guide.

I BY MISS C. M. SEDGWICK. "Then," said she, "I am very dreary. He will not come," she said, She wept. "I am aweary, aweary, Oh, God, that I were dead."

PART FIRST. Invention need not be taxed for incidents fitted to touch the heart, nor need they to be which flow too easily from susceptible, young God has given as a blessing in dishonor, miserv and remorse.

A few years since there lived, on the east us : and very many have been enlisted in the a widow, not young nor pretty, nor delicate, my toot. Now child tell me what was all that |eat any myself." good work for the first time, through the direct with none of the elements of romantic interest, but old, full seventy, tall, angular and We have hundreds associated with us, who coarse, with a face, roughened by hardship,

could never have been reached by the Washing-sharpened by time and channeled by sorrow. Her voice was harsh, and her manner ungracious. There was one, and but one sign. stacles, at the present day, to the temperance | partaken the weakness of her sex. She wore that hideous supplement to the hair which woperpetuating the evils of intemperance. They of the foxy auturn exotic, and the indigenous have a nervous sensibility at what is called pub. silver hairs set off this little lingering of vanity good conscience, and affections that the rough usage of the world had not abated. These had attached her with devotion and self-sacriform. Instances of men are abundant, who fice to one object after another, as the relations have, time and egain broken the Pledge, and of life had changed, first binding her in loving who were Inebriates up to the very time of their duty to her parents and sisters: then to her initiation, where reformation was considered husband and children, and finally, when, one hopeless, who from the moment they took our after another, they had dropped into the grave settling on the only one in whose veins a drop

" A sweeter thing could they not light upon." Go with us up a crazy staircase at the exlook in at the door of any of the rooms you pass you will see, it being Sunday, an entire Irish family, mother, half a dozen children. more or less, with a due allowance of consins, all plump, rosy, and thriving (in the teeth of the physical laws,) on plenty of heterogeneous food, and superfluity of dirt. On entering Mrs. Hyat's room, you are in another country; the tenants are obviously Americans, it is so orderly, quiet and cleanly, and rather antiso cial. There are only an old woman and a little girl; the bud of spring-time and the seared leaf of autumn. The table, windows and floor, are all fresh and immaculate from Saturday's scouring. 'The only dirt in the room (you almost wonder the old woman tolerates t there) is in two flower pots in the window, whence a white jessamine and a tea rose difluse their sweet odours. A table is decently spread for the mongrel me'al that our people The tea-kettle is hissing on, the stove and a canary, and in the other a paper parcel. pie is warming there. The old woman sits in her rocking chair weaving backward and for- knock you down yesterday, sends you these." a little girl (the only thing in harmony with down on the table, he withdrew. the rose and jessamme in the window) laying | Fanny was enchanted. "The very thing I

heart? I do." "Why, do you, Fanny? Say it then. I will. I have had an offer to go to Orleans. man in a month if I tried. You have been a mother to me, aunt Sara, and if Good spares my life. I'll be a dutiful son to you in the place of them that's gone. It any thing happens to my poor wife, you will see to my child I know.

" Your dutiful nephew. "JAMES McDERMOT.".

" New York, 25th September, 1827." "I declare. Fanny, you have said it right, date and all; and what a date it was to methat 5th of September: that day your father sailed that very day you were born-and that very day when the tide went out, your mother died-life coming-life going-and the dear life of my last boy launched on the wide sea. My boy, I always called your lather-he was like my own son to me. He lived just one week after he got to Orleans, and the news came. Evacuation day. We have always been that is, the Rankin side, a dreadful family for dying young-all but me; I've lived to follow all my folks to the grave. My three boys I have seen laid in the ground; full grown six men, and here I am, my strength failing, my eyes dim, working-working, shivering, trem-

bling on." Poor little Fanny shivered too, and putting some more wood into the stove, she asked her aunt if it were not time for supper, but Mrs. Hvat, without heeding her, went on, rather talking to herself than the child: "there has great peace was declared. My oldest was

Jemmy! what a dutiful boy he was to me; would from rate. half my life went with his! How that letter . Aunt Sara! I don't know what you mean!" is printed on your memory, Fanny! But you "The time will come when I can make my have better learning than ever I had, and that meaning plainer; for the present, it is enough

for bringing up my pail of water for for me." "That was not it, 'twas a racket with the Fanny, but if you can get a chance, you must children, I heard." Fanny made no reply .--'I won't have it, Fanny; you're no company for Irish, and never shall be, the Lord made em. to be sure, but that is all; you can scarce call them human creturs."

"They are very kind Aunt Sara." "So are dogs kind, Fanny. I have moved but they are varmint, and there is no brow lowered more and more heavily, and getting away from them. It's the Lord's will Fanny said timidlyside of our city, where cheap and wretched and must be, but I'll have no right hand labor, have received new life by uniting with residences abound, one Sara Hyot. Sara was of fellowship with them, there I have set down

> hurry skurry about?" Mrs. Hyat gave Fanny small encouragement Irish were the principal actors. But after!a if ever an opportunity comes, the bird goes little struggle, her sense of justice to them back." overcame her dread of the old woman's pre

> judices, and she told the true story. was so kind, how could I huff him, Aunt Sara? Her withes were not as easily subdued as her but I was afraid you would see him, that was the truth, and I wanted to take the basket before we got to the house, so I ran across the portunity might never come to sent him away. street after him, and there was a young gentle-

sorry, and offered Pat money, and Pat would to the rich. She had fed her Canary bird, and not touch it. The Irish have some high feel- talked to it, and read through the last tract left generous ones."-

any thing to you?" "Yes, aunt he saw there was a little blood on my cheek, and he took off my bonnet, and

turned off my hair; it was but a little bruise-

" And, and, and what, child?" "Nothing aunt, only he wiped off the place with his handkerchief and-kissed it." " It's the last time you shall stir outside the loor, Fanny, without me."

"Aunt Sara! I am sure he meant no harm he was a beautiful gentleman.' "Beautiful, indeed! Did he say any thing

nore to you?"

"He said something about my hair beinglooking-pressy, and he cut off a lock with my scissors that you hung at my side yester-day, and he—he put it in his bosom." As Fanny finished, there was a tap at the door, that thing down here."

"We'll, ma'am, here will do just as well, supper, which blends the substantial food and on opening it, she recognized the liveried of dinner, with the aromatic tea, and its sweet footman of her admirer. In one hand he held he said, placing it on the bureau. accompaniments of pastry, cake, or preserves. a highly ornamented bird-cage containing a

"The gentleman as had the misfortune to

aside a tract she is reading, savs. "Aunt Sara, always wanted," she exclaimed; and the lit- traband, and she averted her eye, and cast it don't you know every word in that letter by the singing bird did the very thing to cheer down. her, collide, to break with its sweet notes the heavy monotony of her days, to chime in from," said Mrs. Hyat. " What is your mas-"My dear aunt, I am clean discouraged barmony with the happy voice of childhood .- ter's name?" -it seemed as if Providence frowned on me. While Fanny, forgetting her supper and the There is black disappointment turn which way paper parcel, was trying to quiet the frighten- gent Stafford, Esquire." ed fluttering of the timid little stranger, Mrs. and part pay beforehand, which same I send | Heat, lost in a reverie of perplexity and anxie you herewith. Setina's time draws near, and ity, was revolving Fanny's adventure and its it is the only way I have to prove, so dear consequences; a world of dangers that must aunt Sara, I think it my duty to go. I can't beset the poor girl, when, as in the course of summon courage to bid you good-bye. I nature it must soon be her protection was had been a bright spirit in her dead, daily life, can't speak a word to her. I should not be a withdrawn, were all at once revealed to her. "Take them all back," continued Mrs. Hyat,

Fanny was just thirteen, and the extreme oping and ripening. Her features were symcy; if that be so which is reserved for her and soft as a rose leaf, and the color, ever varying on her cheek, ever mounting and subsidwas singularly beautiful, rich and entling, and though quite dark, reflecting to the light a rud- whistles below come down.

dy glow. "What are you what she looked like other children," thought your message, man." Sara Hyat, as her eye rested on Fanny, she might have been thrown down, and had both old lady." her legs broken, and that young spark would never have troubled himself about her. If it had but pleased God to give her her grandfather's houle nose; or her father's little gray twinkling eye: or if she had favored any of the Floods, or looked like any of the Rankins said the fellow to you?" asked her aunt, who -except her poor mother. But what a pic- had heard, as deaf people generally hear what ture of a face to throw a poor girl with, alone, is meant not to reach their ears. among the wolves and loxes of this wicked

city. Oh! that men were men, and not beasts thing about your being crusty." tered it-" mark my words, and one of these tug without it. days, when I am dead and gone, you will rebeen something notable about times and sea- member them; God gives beauty, Fanny, for did not clearly see why they were rejected.— sons with our folks. I was born the day that a trial to some, and a temptation to others.— She was already filled with vague longings for born the day Washington died; my youngest sure it's a preuv thing to look upon, but it's was but thirteen years old. Seldom have thirsister, your grandmother, Fanny, died the just like a roso; by the time it is blowed out, teen years of human life passed with a more day of the total Eclipse; my husband died the it begins to fade. Now do leave that bird- stainless record. To do her duty, to be quiet, day that last pesky war was declared; your cage one minute and listen to me; when men industrious and true, from being Fanny's in-A mixture of honey and the purest charcoal father saw your mother the first time lumina- follow you, and flatter you, turn a deaf ear, stinct, had become her habit. The fountain of tion night, and I said, it was "Evacuation Fanny; pay no kind of attention to them, and

makes the difference! learning is not all, though for you to know, that you must not listen to Fanny; you must have prudence. Did not hear you talking on the stairs, yesterday, with school, and come straight home from it, and some of them Irish cattle?'

some of them Irish cattle?' "Yes, aunt, I was thanking Mrs. O'Roorke ey that good for nothing Martin owes me for work done five years ago, I'll buy you a bird.

"Oh, Aunt Sara! must 1?" "Yes. What is in that paper? Unite is." Fanny united it. It enveloped a quantity of hird seed, and a dainty basket filled with French bonbons. Fanny involuntarily smiled. and then looked towards her aunt, as if to ask and moved, to get into a house free of them; her if she might. The cloud on the old lady's

send this back where it came from.

"Must I send these back, too, cunt! or may I give them to Pat and Ellen! I won't

"You are a good child, Fanny, and docile. Yes, you may go down and hand them in, and to communicate a scene in which the banned don't stay talking with them; and mind again,

Fanny could not, for her life, see the harm of keeping the bird; it seemed to her that the "The overseer at the new buildings gave gentleman was very kind, but the possibility me leave to bring my kasket again for kind- of disobedience to her aunt, or of contending lings. Pat and Ellen O Roorke were there with her, did not occur to her. She knew, before me, and they picked out all the best bits, and that was enough to know a that and put them into my basket, and it was pret- indulged her whenever the thought indulgence ty heavy, and Pat would bring it home; he right, and that she strained every nerve for her.

But come it did. The following Thursday men driving a heautiful carriage, with a sers was Christmas day; a holiday of course to vant beside him, and another behind, and the Fanny; but none to Mrs. Hyat, who, having of the horses just brushed against him and heen strictly bred a Presbyterian, held in section disdain even this dearger, and noblest of his days. She was doing the daily task by too, and Pat and Ellen screamed, and the which she earned her bread, making coarse gentleman stopped, and the man behind jumped off and come to us, and Pat kicked hinter had done up the housework, and put the region and stopped the fight, and said he was very what fire furnitive and largy decorations are ings, sunt. for all; and I am sure they are at the door, and she was sitting gazing out of the window, thinking how happy the people ... Well, well, go on; did the gentleman say must be, who rode by in their carriages, and vondering as she saw dolls, baby-houses and nobby-horses carried by where all the children could live who got these fine presents. There s nobody to send me one, she thought. As if in answer to her thought, there was a tap, at the door, and the well known livered footman appeared with a huge paper parcel.

Fanny's rose colored-cheek deepened to crimon. Mrs. Hyat surveyed the lad from head to heel, and nodding to Fanny, asked, "is it he !"

'Yes, aunt.' "It's something for you, miss," said the footman, advancing, and about to deposit a parcel on the table before Mrs. Hvat; "it's Christmas day, old lady," he added pertly; "a nice day r young people as has red cheeks and bright

"Hum! you need not take the trouble to set

" Nor there, either, young man," but he, without heeding her, had already untied the parcel, and disclosed to Fanny's enraptured eve a rose-wood work-box with brilliant fittings of wards, reading a time-discolored letter, while he said, smiling to Fainy, and setting them critison velvet and steel and silver mensils. It was but a single glance that Fanny gave to them, for she remembered the goods were con-

" Tie the thing up, and take it where it came

"The gentleman as employs me is Mr. Nu-

" Where does he live !" " At the Astor House."

"Give him the bird, Fanny."

Poor little Fanny obeyed, but with a trembling hand and tearful eye. The little bird "Take them all back," continued Mrs. Hyat, " and tell Mr .- What's his name? that such beauty that had marked her childhood, instead fine things are for fine people; that we are poor

of passing away with it, was every day devel- and honest, and plain spoken, and if he is a real friend to is, he'll leave us to eat the bread metrical, and of that order which is called aris- of our own earning without disturbing our tocratic, and so they were of nature's aristocra- minds with things that's no way suited to us. The footman and Fanny stood a little behind rarest productions. Her complexion was fair Mrs. Hyat, and he, taking advantage of her

deafness, shrugged his shoulders, saying, erusty, crusty, and adding, with a diaboliing with the flow and ebb of feeling; her hair cal prescionce, fitting the school in which his master bred him, "if ever you hear three

"What are you waiting for? you've got "I was waiting for your second thoughts,

"I've not given you my first, nor my second thoughts; so you may go to Mr. W .--What do you call him, as quick as you please."

The man departed, howing and kissing his hand to Fanny, as he shut the door. . What

"Oh aunt," replied Fanny, " he said someof prey ! Fanny-Fanny, child"-the old wq. | Most unfortunately, and for the first time in

man's voice trembled, but there was an earnest. her life, she dealt unfairly by her annt. Sinness in it that impressed each word as she ut- cerity is the compass of life; there is no sail-The poor child was perplexed : Stafford's gifts had charmed her. She That's all the use I could ever see in it; to be some variation of her dull existence; and she

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