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TOWANDA:

Sainrdan Morning, November 2, 1855.

Selected Boetry.

THE DEATH OF THE FLOWERS.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT. The melancholy days are come, The saddest of the year,

Of wailing winds and naked woods, And meadows brown and sear. Heap'd in the hollow of the grove, The withered leaves lie dead, They rusile to the eddying gust, And to the robin's tread. The robin and the wren are flown, And from the shrubs the jay, And from the wood-top caws the crow, Through all the gloomy day.

Where are the flowers, the fair young flow'rs That lately sprang and stood, In brighter light and softer air, A beauteons sisterhood? Alas! they are all in their graves, The gentle race of flowers Are lying in the lowly beds, With the fair and good of ours. The rain is falling where they lie. But the cold November rain Calls not from the gloomy earth The lovely ones again.

The wild-flower and the violet, They perish'd long ago, And the briar rose and the orchis died Amid the summer glow; But on the hill the golden rod, And the aster in the wood, And the yellow sun-flower by the brook In autumn beauty stood, Till fe'l the frost from the clear cold heaven As falls the plague on men, And the brightest of their smile was gone, From upland, glade and glen.

and now, when comes the calm, m'ld day, As still such days will come. call the squirrel and the bee From out their winter home ; When the sound of dropping nuts is heard, Though all the trees are still, and twinkle in the smoky light The waters of the rill. The south wind searches for the flowers.

Whose fragrance late he bore, And sighs to find them in the wood And by the stream no more. And then I think of one, who in Her youthful beauty died, The fair, meek blossom that grew up,

And faded by her side. In the cold moist earth we laid her, When the forest cast the leaf, And we went that one so lovely Should have life so brief: Yet not unmeet it was that one, Like that young friend of ours. So gentle and so beautint. Should perish with the flowers

Selected Cale.

[From Peterson's Magazine.] MY COUSIN HARRY. my hands. I'm engaged to six already."

"There is not much danger," I retorted, "as I'm neither a Mormon nor a Turk."

BY CARRY STANLEY.

CHAPTER I.

To live forever with two old maids, and their tion. cats and lap-dogs, and worsted work! it was

a well lighted hal, t warmed at the farther ex- ners. bothing but fiery eyes, as the red coals should the very personance for grace, should strong the isingless that lined the elaborate moves a band nor turns her head except just when should really write to him, Miss Anthat his face had a structure, and expostulate with him about his no structure, and expostulate with him about his no structure, and expostulate with him about his no structure. a kind voice in the parlor said, lear, do come to the fire and get warm, it's a

It knew of consin Harry at that time, for down to its contents.

The Harry following her. Presently I heard her eyes stood there now.

The Harry following her. Presently I heard her eyes stood there now.

"There must be soon." the seemed to be dancing quiet little jigs, as The following plant is seen and the first flickered on them; a lion's paw and then thrust forward in a kind of the plant plant

"You do not know how glad I am to stopped by the waiter bringing in an arm full lost nearly all his money; that he was going that and fasted flowers and all the other romans connected with old cabinets. But the beautiful women I ever saw," replied Aunt beautiful women I ever saw, and all the other replied aunt beautiful women I ever saw, and all the other replied aunt beautiful women I ever saw, and all the was retiring aunt beautiful women I ever saw, and all the other replied aunt beautiful women I ever saw, and all the was retiring aunt beautiful women I ever saw, and all the was retiring aunt beautiful wome its old-fashioned glittering silver, led by most generous living. the platina to . urn, with its grim lion's tsped the large silver rings which served as and transparent in their delicate beauty. five, six." account to the first transparent in their delicate beauty.

Orphan and stranger as I was, all this domestic comfort, after three years in a pinched. genteel boarding-school, opened my heart to my unknown relatives.

In the meantime, my bonnet and wraps had been removed by Aunt Patty's own plump hands, the bell rung, and lights and tea were

Aunt Margaret drew her spectacles down to her eyes and scrutinized me for some moments

"You are very much like your mother, Isabel," she said at last.

"Jezebel! what a name for a woman," put in master Harry, who now came forward, his saucy face lighted up with irrepressible mischief Aunt Margaret wound her yarn up systema-

tically to the last inch, stuck the long needles through the ball, and laid it upon the little work-stand beside her. Aunt Patty busied herself with the brightly polished copper kettle, which was brought in over a spirit lamp, bubbling away in its merry, domestic manner; herself, it seemed to me, a kind of human kettle, with her cheery fireside hum and bubble of content; then the servant placed the muffins. as b own as an oak leaf in autumn, and the strangely twisted silver toast-rack on the table. and we took our seats.

"This is poor fare, isn't it, after the sumptuous table you have been accustomed to at boarding school?" asked Harry, as he handit, at any rate."
ed me a second muffin. "You don't seem to "Harry, you

It was too bad : for now I knew that my mischievous cousin could have enumerated every mouthful I had eaten, and I was nearly starved yet; but I answered as composedly as see you feeding your dog so soon, for I'm not tended assault. nearly done yet," and I passed my tiny cup to Aunt Patty for more of her fragrant tea. Aunt Margaret drew her lips over her teeth

which I afterwards discovered was about as near as her dignity would permit her to come to a smile, while Aunt Patty laughed gracehave got your match I he," and the young gentleman dismissed the dog, which was sitting a pin in my mouth, and before his lips could on his haunches, watching with wagging tail and anxious eyes, every mouthful which Harry prick which electrified him. I stooped down me down with this? Sister has refused, and I

When my school-girl appetite was appeased, I had time to look around; and the only modern thing in the room was a portrait which hung over the mantel.

I glanced alternately at it, and at Harry Anstruther. There was the same fair, open brow beneath a profusion of curls, which even at the age of twenty-one, retained the golden

help it : but I cannot have any more wives on

"Whew! how peppery you are. Have a care or I will take you to season the batch." was the reply. "Let me see; there's Nelly "And this, I suppose, is to be my home for Hale, she's a beauty, I tell you; as petite as a with Harry Anstruther, and so it continued person was knocking the snow from heavy be future," thought I, as I leaned forward to Fenella, a perfectly bewitching little blonde. the future," thought I, as I leaned forward to Fenella, a perfectly bewitching little blonde, during the rest of his vacation. view in the twilight, the old-fashioned house, that dances in your heart without leave or libefore which the carriage drew up; and in spite conse. I admire bloudes," and he looked of the buoyant spirits of fifteen, I shrank from steadily at me, my brunette complexion grow- ly. He was an orphan and the uncontrolled ing swarthier, I have no doubt, from my vexa-

"Then there's Clara Hoffman, she's two," thing of the world. too horrible to contemplate, and I mentally re- counting them on his fingers, "there was never

tenity by a huge stove, which seemed to be "And there's Alice Brant, Well Alice is mentioned bothing but fiery eyes, as the red coals showe the very personification of grace; she never As I entered the parlor one day, I heard a Harry. His greeting was constrained, and I, who she was stole over me.

night, and we'll have tea. This is a wife! Such sweet, blue eyes, that only lives not been so advoit in escaping positive proof. Margaret," leading me up to a fine, on your own, and such a gentle little heart. But perhaps George, dear boy, is too severe therly lady by the fireside, "and I'm your Aunt that only beats for—well no matter who. And for his standard is so high," and Mrs. Welsh Patty, dear ; though we're not much of relatives Elizabeth Taylor, let me see, she makes five arranged her sables with much satisfaction as Well, Elizabeth is rather strong-minded. She she spoke. poor child," from Aunt Margaret, was all ing paper before the fire, and settled himself aunt Patty's eyes as she said,

The evening passed quickly to me, in arrang- was always full of fun, and may be he did be sighed to be sighed a corner for even the dancing, mering my plan of studies at nome, with my aunts, dress himself up like a robber, and stop the had hung. and tired as I was, the good ladies' early bed- farmers on their way to market, and make chi of the hickory fire to illuminate."

and tired as I was, the good ladies' early bed-tarmers on their money and things, but I she replied,
hour arrived long before I expected it. Aunt them give up their money and things, but I she replied,
"We had it carried up to our chamber,"
We had it carried up to our chamber, of disposated annuals of the large, tawiry work in her basket, and then left the parior, troubled tears I had ever seen in Aunt Patty's

and prim, scarcely deigning to smile as from the cold air of the window, so I had the troubles, fell into a reverie.

All further discussion of

haves connected with old cabinets. But the beautiful women I ever saw," replied Aunt heart ingered the cheeriest around the table Patty, with as much sorrow as her voice could you would take down master Harry's portrait In the meantime we were constantly together, express, coming through a throat made mellow from over the mantel piece, and place it in our and I began to wonder about Nelly Hale .-

"Why she's got arms like the sails of a wind-mill, and hands like a bird's claws."

and be a fine figure yet."

"Yes, she will fill up mighty soon, if she puts down muffins and tea with the locomotive speed she did to night." The clinking of the silver was all that I cause everybody else does."

heard for a moment, then master Harry comenced again.

"And such a mouth! Whew! it would take discuss him as they please," was the reply.

week to kiss it from one side to the other." "What nonsense, Harry-James, silver don't look very bright-you men seem to care for nothing but kissing; it is really underbred to talk so much about it as you do," and I fancied the little lady drawing herself up to her utmost

height. "Now, Aunt Patty, you know you like to be kissed. Don't be jealous because I some-

times bestow my favors on others." Isabel Hadley has a spirit of her own, and you had better not try it on her."

"My moustache against your "false front" that I do it to-night," was Harry's rejoinder. "I don't wear a "false front," Harry, and you know it," and good Aunt Patty's voice quivered with excitement, "and if you try to

kiss her, I hope she'll box your ears for you.' "Don't be revengeful now, because I made a mistake about your hair. I'm going to try

" Harry, you will make the child cry with your nonsense. Don't do it now."
"Cry! she is not one of the crying kind, I

can tell you. Here goes. I hope she will not ent me with all those augles of hers, though," and the door opened, and Harry walked into possible, "I like it so well that I'm sorry to the room, looking perfectly innocent of the in-

I was stooping on the sofa, searching for my gloves, when he came and stood by me.

"Good-night," said he, extending his hand.
I put out mine. As quick as a flash of lightning his arm was around my waist. His mouth was close to mine, when suddenly he sprang conquering hero. I had dexterously concealed touch mine I thrust it forward, giving him a and picked up the glove which he had knocked cannot expose ourselves to the remarks of the out of my hand again, and then said very quietly.

"It is hardly worth your while to begin kissing me at so late an hour, if it's going to take a whole week to do it. Good night, though," and I nodded maliciously at him, as he stood lost in amazement.

Dear little Aunt Patty laughed till the tears

full of mischief as a kitten

his pranks with us." "Oh! I can take care of myself very well," I replied, secretly delighted at my success.

CHAPTER II.

Such was the begining of my acquaintance

The next year passed happily to me, but the winter vacation did not bring Harry as formerpossessor of a large fortune, and had made up his mind, as he wrote to his aunts to see some-

solved to escape from such single blessedness a Roman empress more stately than she, and as soon as possible.

The figure is rounded like a statue's. An- and the elderly ladies who assembled at Aunt ing was over, she had resumed her chair, and "Are you not Miss Hadley, H But the door opened, and I was already in other glance at me who was all angles and cor- Patty's tea-table, nodded their heads and look- awaited her nephew's salutation with frigid ther's consin?" ed mysterious when master Harry's name was dignity.

the door behind me, another had opened, and
I had such a superabundance of limbs that conduct. George assures me that he is at the kind voice in the parlor said, "this way, I never knew what to do with them."

And I'm you cousin Harry, dear," said a knows more about the 'ologies' and 'omonies' "His standard is not too high for detrac- and his old manner returned as he spoke. be king voice from the corner, into which I than any professor in college. But I think you too," said I, with no little temper as the lady and not had time to peer.

"" said I, with no little temper as the lady smiled herself out of the room.

A mellow little laugh from Aunt Patty, that Such pies and puddings as she makes. She'd Aunt Margaret made no answer, but sighed med to say that the speaker was a privilegereach any man's heart through his stomach, I as her knitting needles clicked and flashed with quick glance soon detected the vacant space we were very much disappointed that there darlingest little creature living.

Person, and a "Harry, don't you frighten assure you;" and master Harry aired the even-unusual rapidity. But the tears came to good over the mantel. A grave look stole over his was no occasion for it. I believe."

"I wouldn't have believed it of Harry. He

"There must be some truth in it, sister," re- posed Margaret, sternly. "Harry, what a troublesome fellow you are. plied aunt Margaret sternly, "Judge Hale has The look, which overshadowed the hand-

chamber,"

James was too much astonished to make

Aunt Margaret's manner towards her nephhis usual elaborate obesiance, and stood starew softened in spite of herself, and had it not "Harry, how can you? One, two, three- ing vacantly at his mistress till she reminded been for shame, I verily believe that the porhim of his duty by adding, "You may order trait would have been restored to its original the tiny egg-shell china cups, all tout mix the large and small forks, Harry— him of his duty by adding, "You may order trait would have been restored to its original the carriage now."

Aunt Patty had looked up with a frightened air at her sister, but the Misses Anstruther "Eleven, twelve large ones-she will fill up were really heroines to their servants, so it was not till after James had certainly closed the door that she said. "Oh! Margaret how can you do so; it

seems so cruel for us to desert poor Harry be-"I cannot have his portrait hanging there,

When we returned from our drive, I could have cried too, with Aunt Patty, to miss the gay, pleasant face, which had looked down so saucily upon us so long, in the cheerful morning light, or in the grey gloaming, or flickering firelight, as on the first evening of our ac-

quaintance. I was now nearly seventeen, and my mirror told me plainly enough that I no longer looked like the elf or imp of Harry's early ac-"Well, sir, all that I have to say is, that quaintance. I was an heiress. I had "filled up" certainly; whether as my cousin insinnated by tea and mushins, I cannot say; but if George Welsh, who was one of my most devoted admirers, was to be believed, Alice Brant herself would bear no comparison to me answered :

ters went from bad to worse. The gentleman who had been his guardian, confessed to his aunts that he had spent every cent of his property that was available and this the greater part of it. Then again, through Mrs. Welsh, whom I now looked upon as a bird of ill omen, we heard of grave professors being caricatured to their faces, and reckless midnight orgies, and all the other evils of college life. But our cup of trouble on his account was filled, when we heard that he had fought a duel. We knew nothing positive now."

emotion, and said,

"Forgive me, Isabel. You were justly angry at my supposed trifling; but do not rob me of my aunt's love. It is all I have left saved me." fought a duel. We knew nothing positive now. about it, only that his opponent had been M severely wounded, and that a woman had been trust the cause.

The morning after we heard of this, I was called into the sister's chamber. Aunt Margaret had a little wash-table, on which she was fully, saying, "So, ho, master Impudence, you back several feet, looking like anything but a standing, up to the mantel, and was endeavoring to detach Harry's portrait from the hook on which it hung. She said,

"Isabel, my dear, won't you please to help servants, by having them do it."

"Poor boy, I cannot," said Aunt Patty, as she rummaged in her drawer to hide the tears that were falling.

"Sister, is it not due to ourselves to forget him ?"

He is always at hand, measuring out, with scrupulous exactness, to Harry Anstruther. the silver shell full of tea, which constituted her 'drawing,' when the hall bell rang violently.

"What a dreadful stormy night for any one Bohea. A stamping in the hall, as if some we had time to speak, the parlor door opened and Harry Anstruther entered. There was the first evening of our meeting. It was some time before I could the same open, boyish smile as of old on his I had been in the room but a short time, comprehend the welcome news. the same open, boyish smile as of old on his face. Aunt Patty dropped the lid of the tea-urn, and sprang forward to meet him with a fresh as a rose-bud, and as bright as a sun-over the mantel in the little parlor. bing of the world.

Cry of glad surprise. Aunt Margaret, also, beam, left the circle surrounding the bride, and By-and-by vague rumors of mad college on the impulse of the moment, had risen with coming up to me with the confidence of one into friendship during her visit at A

> who had been standing aside, now noticed that his face had a care-worn, sorrowful look,

Presently his eyes rested on mc. I enjoyed head of all mischief at the college, and he the lock of astonishment with which he regard-"Then there's Anna Gray. Ah! she'd make would have been expelled long ago if he had ed me, and I said, with a low corrisey, and in replied that I had often heard my cousin speak Graham is going to be married to my little a tone which mimicked the one he had greeted me with three years before,

"I'm your cousin Isabel, dear."

something about Harry she could not find out; he took my hand saying, only that he had acknowledged that he had "You do not know how glad I am to meet All further discussion of the subject was only that he had acknowledged that he had

But he never mentioned her name.

rived. Our aunts were entertaining a circle of friends in the drawing-room, and we were alone together in the little parlor. I was crotcheting a purse for my cousin, talking busi-ly the while of his anticipated tour.

" How I envy you Harry ; I wish I was going too," I said enthusiastically. "Will you go, dear Bell?" he said suddenly. "Could you love such a worthless, good-

for-nothing scamp as I am ?" Nelly Hale, and the gambling, and the duel. all crowded upon my mind. I rose indignant-

"What do you mean, sir, by offering me the remnant of a heart, and reputation, and fortune? Me?" And I confronted him as I

Alas! had I been more indifferent, probably I should not have been so angry. I think he was paler, though his laugh was

light as he asked in his old, mocking way. "Mercy, Bell! What would you have said if I had been in earnest?" I was so astonished, that for a moment my heart seemed to cease beating; but I quickly

generous reply. My cousin looked at me so reproachfully, that I could scarcely restrain. my tears. He arose, walked up and down the room once or twice, as if conquering some

trust my voice to answer. I would not look

that he should leave early next morning, as he had some business to settle in New York before he sailed. His aunts expressed their astonishment, scanned his face narrowly, and no doubt wondered what new scrape Harry had got in; but I swallowed my tea with a great opened for the first time to the horrible precgulp that nearly choked me. I sat up half the night to finish the purse. I had foolishly wrought blue forget-me-nots on the crimson now to touch a card. And with God's help ground. When I handed it to him next morn- neither will I," and he bowed his head solemn ing, I tried hard to steady my voice and lip, ly as he spoke. Aunt Margaret looked around sternly as she as I said with averted eyes,

Dear little Aunt Patty laughed till the tears have so rare in childhood; the same laughing, hazel eye, the same well-formed mouth, shaded by the down of the first moustache.

Harry at last caught the direction of my glauce.

"Yes it's I," said he nodding gravely, "but it does not by any means do me justice."

Indeed I wore than half agreed with him, coxoomb, as I though thim.

"Now, Miss Jezebel," continued he, "I must give you warning not to fall in love with me. It will be hard work for yon, I know, to lep it; but I cannot have any more wives on help it; but I cannot have any more wives on help it; but I cannot have any more wives on help it; but I cannot have any more wives on head and Aunt Patty had the silver 'cady' in her hand, measuring out, with surface soil and helped to carby my cousin Harry's portrait to the lumber of the next," said Harry, recovering himself; and passing his hand over his mouth and then examining it to see if there was no tears, even of sympathy in them moustache.

"Yes I'll beware. But you've lost your moustache, on know, to Aunt Patty," and there was no tears, even of sympathy in them moustache, on know, to Aunt Patty," and there was no tears, even of sympathy in them moustache, on know, to Aunt Patty, and the carbon have any more wives on help it; but I cannot have any more wives on help of the next," said Harry, recovering himself; and passing his hand over his mouth and there was no tears, even of sympathy in them moustache, "Yes I'll beware. But you've lost your moustache, on know, to Aunt Patty," and there was no tears, even of sympathy in them there was no tears, even of sympathy in them there was no tears, even of sympathy in them there was no tears, even of sympathy in them moustache.

"Yes I'll beware. But you've lost your and salling softly and as night came on, we draw the curtains in the little partial to sup ort me, and the hand which he took at partial guesties.

"You must not make the silver hand helped to carby my cousin Harry's portrait to the lumber to the lumber

CHAPTER IV. A year after my cousin's departure, I was A little more ta'k of college life, and we to be out," said Aunt Patty, as she peered in invited to a bridal party at Mr. Welsh's .- entered the parlor. Harry's entire vindication to the tea urn, where she had just thrown the George and myself were on good terms, al-did not give the unalloyed pleasage it should though he had ceased visiting me long before. have done; it was all mingled with regrets for In truth, he was a fortune or position hunter, my own hasty pride, bitter regrets for the love

His aunt's manner very perceptibly affected creature before me, a sickening realization of money which my cousin had so generously "I am Nelly Hale," she went on, "but I

suppose I am not so well known to you as you are to me."

Alas! too well known. But I did not say ry's letters for some intimation of his return to I only buried my face in my boquet as I home, when one day we read:

We took our seats at the table, and Harry's ularly twice a week to die for each other, and litself, but for all that, I thing that she is the She must have thought me dumb at first .-

The waltz seemed now to be forgotten, and the sun-burnt brow, and more dignity in the

gaily, "in his last letter he promised me a set girl, or a petted herress. of pink coral from Naples."

Well, we two stood be

ise a set of pink coral.

The last week of his stay with us had ar- your cousin for all the happiness of my life?" I looked inquiringly at Nelly, in whose blue eyes the tears were standing.
"Not only her," said he with a happy

I took Mr. Graham's arm almost uncon-sciously, for I left that much of what we had never known of Harry, was now to be revealcd; and we left the crowded room for the

"Anstruther is such a generous, noble heart-"Anstrutier is such a generous, noble hearted fellow, that I don't believe he has ever
done himself justice to his friends at home,"
said my companion. "His gay, mischief-loving disposition was always getting him into
trouble. He was at the head of all the harmless pranks that drove the professors nearly wild. But, unfortunately his love of excitement took a quieter but more dangerous turn. He became very fond of card-playing. He lost his money like a prince, but that did not seriously impair his large fortune."

There was a moment's pause in the narrative, and Nelly, who leaned on the other arm, looked up encouragingly in Mr. Graham's face.

"The fellows at the college always said that Harry and I hunted in couples," contiqued he. "In truth, I did make him my model, but I soon surpassed him in my fondness for gambling, and the extent of my losses. One eight, oh, God! that night in my madness I lost all, more than all I had, and I knew if my widowed mother survived the knowledge of my shame, I had made her a beggar .-Nelly, too, to whom I had been engaged for more than a year, I felt would never be al-

Nelly's tears were flowing fast, and the My tears were gushing fast. I dared not speaker's voice quivered with emotion.

"He declared that it was his example which up lest I should betray myself. In a short had first tempted me—but heaven knows that time Harry left the room. That evening, at the tea-table, he told us rible night, till from his own fortune he had

"The spoke of the standy my voice and lip, is I said with averted eyes, "And to think that papa was so unjust to "Do not think too unkindly of me, cousin larry."

Harry as to refuse to let him come to our house, till Willie heard of it, and told him the whole truth. I was dreadfully frightened, for fear

ensued; he called your cousin a coward, and it all ended in a duel.

both of which he had found in the graceful Alice Brant, whom Harry had enlogised on the first evening of our meeting.

I had thrown away. I hurried home from the party, and rushed into my aunts' chamber.—
It was some time before I could make them

and I had promised to act as bridesmaid for "Are you not Miss Hadley, Harry Anstru- her the next winter. Graham had received an unexpected fortune some time before from I bowed, and as I glanced at the beautiful a god-father, and had already refunded the

given him. We had for a long time eagerly scanned Har-

"If he were my brother I could not love friend Nelly Hale, which prodigious feat, he more," she said. "I'm your cousin Isabel, dear."

"Goodness gracions! is it possible? Why you are not such a dreadful right after all," ically if "she knew what a brother's love was."

"No, I never had a brother; and when lieve I was passionately in one with the complished without my assistance. Dear Annt Patty, how often I have mystified you about that same Nelly. I believe I was passionately in love with hor life.

"No, I never had a brother; and when lieve I was passionately in love with here life." "No, I'm "filled up," tea and uniffins, you Harry first came to C _____, years ago, we one whole year, the first of my college life, know," I replied, nodding my head.

Harry first came to C _____, years ago, we one whole year, the first of my college life, had such juvenile first along the word reg. though, alas! the violent emplaysted

"I am twenty-six sober twenty-six, dearest over the mantel. A grave look stole over his face, then he said with an attempt at gaiety.

"No longer worthy, eh, Aunt Patty?" But he sighed as he pointed to where the portrait had hung.

Aunt Patty was very much embarrassed as she replied,

She must have thought me dumb at first.—
The meeting was so unexpected, that it was stion of my property, nearly, mind I say no right had hung. I believed that he had loved her sincerely.

She was chatting on in her light, gay way, two broken hearts at least. It was all my "We had it carried up to our chamber,

She was chatting on in her light, gav way,
when a gentleman came to claim her hand for
"And from there to the lumber room," intera waltz. Her face brightened still more as tury were crowded into that night. There she exclaimed,
"Oh! Willie, this is Miss Hadley, Harry's that Willie has so generously taken all the

> I was not forgiven. He came, and we met, not as of old, with jibe and jest, for there was more thought on Harry, and Harry's present doings, were fully subdited demeanor of my cousin, and my pride bad gone into the pride of a proud woman, and was no longer that of a peevish school-

> Well we two stood beside Wiffe Graham I felt some comfort in thinking that I was and Nelly when they were married. There a kind of woman to whom he could not prom was many a silv joke about "one wedding is a set of pink coral." and I listened in vain for the "Do you know, Miss Hadley," said Mr. gay repartees, which, under ordinary circum-Grabam, suddenly, "that I am indebted to stances, would have pained me. Harry only