BRADFORD REPORTER.

DOLLAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

VOL. XVIII .-- NO. 14

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

TOWANDA:

Chureday Morning, September 10, 1857.

Selected Doetry.

NIGHT.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

The day is done, and the darkness Falls from the wings of might. As a feather is wafted downward

From an eagle in its flight. I see the lights of the village Gleam through the rain and the mist. And a feeling of sadness comes oe'er me,

That my heart cannot resist. A feeling of sadness and longing That is not akin to pain, But resembles sorrow only As the mist resembles rain.

Come, read to me some poem, Some simple and heartfelt lay, That shall soothe this restless feeling. And banish the the thoughts of day.

Not from the grand old masters. Not from the bards sublime, Whose distant footsteps echo Through the corridors of time.

For like strains of martial music, Their mighty thoughts suggest Life's endless toil and endeavor ; And to-night I long for rest.

Read from some humble poet, Whose songs gush from his heart, As showers from the clouds of summer Or tears from the eyelids start.

Who, through long days of labor And nights devoid of ease, Still heard in his soul the music Of wonderful melodies.

Such songs have power to quiet The restless pulse of care And come like benediction That follows after prayer.

Then read from the treasured volume The poem of my choice, And lend to the rhyme of the poet The beauty of thy voice.

And the nights shall be filled with music, And cares that infest the day Shall fold their tents like the Arabs. And silently steal away.

Selected Cale.

THE COUNTER-STROKE.

understand that it could have been a hund- live. to make the rectory my home till I could conup with the train of events it is my present

rpose to relate. The rector I found to be a stout, portly gentleman, whose years already reached between sixty and seventy. So many winters, although they had plentifully besprinkled his bair with grey, shone out with ruddy brightness in his still handsome face, and keen, kindly, bright bazel eyes; and his voice, hearty and ringing, had not as yet one quaver of age in it. I met him at breakfast on the morning ed and admitted a lady, just then, as I after have that much longer." not even now, in the glowing summer of her game as that ?" ife, dissociate her image from that season of fail miserable in the endeavor to stamp upon ly screwed on." this blank, dead paper, any adequate idea of young girl. I merely say, that her perfectly and soon afterwards went home.

Agnes Townley's wedding-day."

Wedding-day !" and examining some flowers which Miss Townley had brought in and placed on the table.

wedlock to Mr. Arbuthnot. " Mr. Arbuthnot of Elm Park ?"

'A great match, is it not, in a worldly point ant smile at the tone of my exclamation.—
"And much better than that : Robert Arbuthnot is a young man of high and noble nature, as well as devotedly attached to Agnes. He will, I doubt not, prove in every respect a husband deserving and worthy of her; and that from the lips of a doting old grandpapa slowly, perhaps, but certainly remove."

Meaning and worting old grandpapa slowly, perhaps, but certainly remove."

A gleam of lightening seemed to flash over him presently."

rector's estimate of his future grandson-in-law. I have not frequently seen a finer looking young man-his age was twenty-six; and certainly one of a more honorable and kindly spirit, of a more genial temper than he, has to the care of Mrs. Danby, who had herself never come within observation. He had drawn a great prize in the matrimonial lot-tery, and I felt, deserved his high fortune.

They were married at the time agreed upon, and the day was kept not only at Elm's Park. and its neighborhood, but throughout "our" parish, as a general holiday. And, strangely stance of the kind - L was held by our entire born female community, high as well as low, that ought, in the nature of things, to have aspired stantly fatal." to the hands of Agnes Townley, appeared to body. This will give the reader a truer and suffering rector with the good news. more vivid impression of the bride, than any words or colors I might use.

cloud, save a few dark but transitory ones which I saw now and then flit over the huspostman's subdued but unmistakable knock inband's countenance as the time when he should more and more spoken of. "I should not sur-vive her," said Mr. Arbuthnot, one day in re-ters. Mr Arbuthnot tossed them over eagerly, ply to a chance observation of the rector's, and seizing one after glancing at the post mark mor indeed desire to do so." The grey-headed tore it eagerly open muttering as he did so: man seized and warmly pressed the husband's hand, and tears of sympathy filled his eyes; her, no doubt." yet did he, nevertheless, as in duty bound, "Merciful God!" I impulsively exclaimed, built a genteel house near the mill, always utter grave words on the sinfaluess of despair as I suddenly lifted my eyes to his. "What is rode a valuable horse, kept, it was said, a capunder any circumstances, and the duty, in all the matter Just after breakfast one fine spring morning trials, however heavy, of patient submission 1137, an advertisement in the Times for a to the will of God. But the venerable gentle- buthnot's before animated features, and he was urate caught and fixed my attention. The man spoke in a hoarse and broken voice, it was glaring at the letter in his hand as if a ballask alary was sufficiently remunerative for a bacheasy to see he felt with Mr. Arbuthnot that had suddenly confronted him. Another moor, and the parish, as I personally knew, one the reality of an event, the bare possibility of ment, and the muscles of his frame appeared

but one I took coach, with a light heart, for very good looking, and one might make outh whisper. "There is some one coming! Not my new destination. It thus happened that I a true-hearted creature But there is withal a word, remember—not a word!" At the became acquainted, and in some degree mixed a timidity, a frightenedness in her manner at same time he wheeled his chair half round, so times which if I may hazard a perhaps unchart that his back should be towards the servant itable conjecture, speaks ill for that smart hus- | we heard approaching.

> good, but meck-hearted person, lived with us tress I shall be with her almost immediately once How old do you suppose her to be?" and that her-her son is quite well."

Five-and-twenty perhaps." "Six years more than that. She has a son after my arrival, and his reception of me was who was in his tenth year. Anne wasn't a room Would you have the kindess to bring nost friendly. We had spoken together but widow long. Danby was caught by her good it to me, unobserved-mind-that-unobservfor a few minutes, when one of the French looks, and she by the buit of a well provided ed by any one?" windows, that led from the breakfast room is home. Unless, however, her husband gives to a shrubbery and flower-garden, gently open- up his corn speculations, she will not, I think,

wards learned, in her nineteenth spring. I "Corn speculations! Surely Dauby has used the term almost unconsciously, for I can no means adequate to indulgence in such a

"Not he. But about two years ago he routh and joyousness. She was introduced to bought, on credit, I believe a considerable draught. "It seemed scarcely stronger than a forgery. me, with old-fashioned simplicity, as "my grand quantity of wheat, and prices happening to fly water. But I-I am better now. It was a daughter, Agnes Townley." It is difficult to suddenly up just then, he made a large profit. look at beauty through other men's eyes, This has quite turned his head, which, by the and in the present instance I feel that I should by, was never, as Cockneys says' quite right which he eved me, I thought, with a kind of one too. Besides, Mr. Arbuthnot is not yet grief, "how could you deceive me so?"

the fresh loveliness, the resebud beauty of that anything further the rector might have to say,

of bright hair, andulated with golden light, subsequent to the foregoing conversation - and he presently rose from his chair, and strode findly brought to my mind Raphæl's halo. The rector was out riding upon a usually quiet ated portraitures of the Virgin-with this horse, which all at ones took it into its head to his wife's bedroom bell rang. He then stopresignation of the painting, there was in Ag. of times, and thereby threw its rider .-Des Towaley a sparkling youth and life, that Help was fortunately at hand, and the rev varying countenance in the magnificent chimney even amidst the heat and glare of a crowded erand gentleman was instantly conveyed home, glass. all-room or of a theatre, irresistably suggested when it was found that his left thigh was bro however exquisite, a sweetness of disposition, a time before he was released from confinement, dangerous illness of-of-an aunt? kind gentleness of mind and temper, was evil it was not probable that the lusty winter of deaced in every line of her face, in every ac his life would be shortened by what had hap ceat of the low-pitched, silver voice, that | pened. Unfortunately, the accident threatenbreathed through its made only to smile. | ed to have evil consequences in another quar- I am glad to hear you say so. That was my Let me own, that I was geatly struck by ter. Immediately after it occurred, one Ma- wife's bell. She is auxious, no doubt, to see remarkable a combination of rare endow- thews, a busy, thick-headed lout of a butcher, me." meats; and this, I think, the sharp-eved rec- rode furiously off to Elm Park with the news. for must have perceived, or he might not perhaps Mrs. Arbuthnot, who daily looked to be con-ten minutes; and when he returned, was a are, I am told already at my heels. Mr Ar- And now, begone at once." have been so immediately communicative with fined, was walking with her busband upon the thought less nervous than before. I rose to butbnot, unfortunately, is not at home and I "I was thinking," resumed the rascal, with

child, but the young mother's life, assailed by I promised not to do so, and almost imme-fever, was for many days utterly disposed of— diately left the house, very painfully affected "Yes," rejoined the rector, turning towards for weeks held to tremble so evenly in the bal- His son was, I concluded, either dead or dyance, that the slightest adverse circumstance ing, and he was thus bewilderedly easting about ey had brought in and placed on the table. might turn the scale deathwards. At length for means of keeping the terrible, perhaps father, it has been for some time settled that the black horizon that seemed to encompass us tal tidings from his wife. I afterwards heard Agues shall on that day be united in holy so hopelessly, and and afforded the lover-hus- that he left Elm Park in a postchaise, about band a glimpse and hope of his vanished and two hours after I came away, unattended by well-uigh despaired of Eden. The promise a single servant! was fulfiilled. I was in the library with Mr. of view?" replied Mr. Townley, with a pleas. Arbuthnot awaiting the physician's morning end of which he returned with Mrs. Danby the news two hours since." report, very anxiously expected at the recovery, when Dr. Lindley entered the apartment in an evidently cheerful mood.

"You have been causelessly alarmed," he said. "There is no fear whateverlof a relapse. Weakness only remains, and that we shall

Mr. Arbuthnot's countenance. "Blessed be I did see him often, and quite agreed in the God!" he exclaimed. "And how," he added, "shall we manage respecting the child? She asks for it incessantly.

Mr. Arbuthnot's infant son , I should state, had been consigned immediately after its birth been confined, also with a boy, about a fortnight previously. Scarlatina being prevalent in the neighborhood, Mrs. Danby was hurried away with the two children to a place near Bath, almost before she was able to bear the journey. Mr. Arbuthnot had not left his wife enough-at least I never met with another in- his child for a few minutes just after it was

"With respect to the child," replied Dr. the match was perfectly equal one, notwith- Lindley, "I am of opinion that Mrs. Arbuthstanding the wealth and high wordly position not may see it in a day or two. Say the third an expression of intense pain flash from his fine, were entirely on the bridegroom's side. In day from this, if all goes well. I think we fact, that nobody less in the social scale than the representative of an old territorial family any untoward agitation might be perhaps in

This point provisionally settled, we all three have been a foregone conclusion with every went our several ways; I to cheer the still

The next day but one, Arbuthuot was words or colors I might use.

The days, weeks, months of wedded life, flew over Mr. and Mrs. Arbuthnot without a he said; "and I start to-morrow morning, to terrupted him. "The nurse he added is very become a father drew near, and came to be punctual. She writes almost every day." A servant entered with a salver heaped with let-" It is not the usual hand writing; but from

A mortal palor had spread over Mr. Arthe most pleasantly situated in all Somerset- which shook them so terribly, were a cross to give away suddenly, and he dropped into shire. Having said that, the reader will readi- too heavy for human strength to bear and the casy chair from which he had arisen to to take the letters. I was terribly alarmed, It was of course decided that the expected and first loosening his neckercheif, for he habits of his father-in-law. Latterly, she had ng testimonials, with which the Rev. Mr. heir or heiress should be entrused to a wei- seemed choking, I said; "Let me call some become extremely solicitous to procure the truth could be revealed when she was strong ours. Even in matters of religion there is a lownley, the rector, was so entirely satisfied, nurse and a Mrs. Danby, the wife of a miller one;" and I turned to reach the bell, when lad a permanent situation abroad, and this enough to bear it. The rich man fell into the vast difference between Lazarus and Dives, es that the return-post brought me a positive en- living not very far from the rectory, was en- he instantly seized my arms, and held me with Mr. Arbuthnot had promised should be effect- artful trap, and that which the husband of the the following anecdote, sent us by a friend, will gagement, unclogged with the slightest object gaged for hat purpose. I had frequently seen a grip of iron. "No-no-no-! he hourset ed at the earliest opportunity. ons to one or two subsidiary items I had stip- the woman; and her name, as the rector by gasped; water-water!" There was for-

"I am seut sir," said Mrs. Arbuthnot's "Yon have hit the mark precisely, my dear | maid, " to ask if the post has arrived." sir. Danby is a sorry fellow, and a domestic | "Yes," replied Mr. Arbuthnot, with wontyrant to boot. His wife, who is really a derful mastery of his voice. "Teil your miss-

" Mr Tyrrel," he continued, as soon as the servant was out of hearing, " there is I think, of the name of Harper by a former marriage, a liqueur stand on the sideboard in the dining

> I did as he requested; and the instant I placed the liqueur frame before him he siezed the brandy carate, and drank with fierce ea-"For goodness sake," I exclaimed, consider what you are about, Mr. Arbuth-

not, von will make vourself ill." suspicion-" the letter, you saw me open just The announcement of a visitor interrupted pow, comes from a relative, an aunt, who is ill, very ill, and wishes to see me instantly.

about the department in great agitation, until

and recalled the freshness and perfume of the len. Thanks, however, to his temperate hab- in a darkened room-odder, more out of his most immediately afterwards, and but a brief boy straining in her embrace, as if she feared agraing of a cloudless, rosy morning of May. its, it was before long authoritively pronounce way that is, more agitated than one might, interval passed before "Mr. Danby" was an he might be wrenched from her by force. And, far higher charm than fenture-beauty, ed that, although it would be a considerable than one must appear, after hearing of the You look better, sir, than you did awhile

"Yes, yes ; much better, much better .-

He left the department ; was gone perhaps child, as he was the moment the young lady, blockbead rode up, and blurted out that the rector; and as an espicial favor," he added "We shall have gay doings, Mr. Tyrrel, at to mention to a living soul that you saw me the bell. "Out of my house you shall go mind; I can always put the screw on; unless "We shall have gay doings, Mr. Tyrrel, at The sbock of such an announcement was of so unmanned as I was just now; that I swal- this instant." the rectory shortly," he said. Next Monday course overwhelming. A few hours afterwards lowed brandy. It would appear weak so takes week will, with the blessing of God, be Mrs Arbuthuot gave birth to a healthy male strange, so ridiculous."

I promised not to do so, and almost imme- bloodshot eyes keenly in his face.

He was gone three clear days only, at the and-his son-in florid health, too, and one of the finest babies of its age-about nine weeks only-I had ever seen Thus vanished the air-drawn Doubting Castle and Giant Despair which I had so hastily conjured up. The cause assigned by Mr. Arbuthnot for the agitation I had witnessed, was doubtless the true one; and yet, and the thought haunted me for months, years afterwards, he opened only one letter that morning, and had sent a message

to his wife that the child was well! Mrs. Danby remained at the Park till the little Robert was weaned, and was then dismissed very munificently rewarded. Year after year rolled away without bringing Mr. and Mrs. Arbuthnot any additional little ones and no one, therefore, could feel surprised at the enthusiastic love of the delighted mother for her handsome, nobly-promising boy. But develop itself in Mr Arbuthnot. He was positively jealous of his wife's affection for their own child! Many and many a time have I remarked, when he thought himself unobserved, expressive eyes, at any more than usually fervent manifestations of the young mother's gushing love for her first and only born ! It was altogether a mystery to me, and I as much

as possible forbode to dwell upon the subject. Nine years passed away without bringing any material change to the parties involved in this narrative, except those which time brings ordinarily in his train. Young Robert Arburthnot was a healthy, tall, fine looking lad of his age; had his great-grandpapa, the rector though not suffering under any actual physical and just then it happened that he was more or mental infirmity, had reached a time of life than usually hard up. One afternoon, on viswhen the announcement that the golden bowl is broken, or the silver cord is loosed, may in deed be quick and sudden, but scarcely unex- sickened of the small-pox, and that there was pected. Things had gone well, too, with the nurse, Mrs. Danby, and her husband; well, at least, after a fashion. The speculative miller must have made good use of the gift of his read. After some reflection, suggested by wife for the care of little Arbuthnot, for he had what he had heard of the lady-mother's state built a genteel house near the mill, always of mind, he recopied the letter, for the sake hal table ; and all this, as it seemed, by his That letter was duly posted and the next clever speculations in corn and flour, for the day brought the rich man almost in a state of ordinary business of the mill was almost endistraction; but his chief and mastering terordinary business of the mill was almost entirely neglected. He had no children of his for was lest the mother of the already dead own, but he had apparently taken, with much infant should bear, in her then precarious state cordiality, to his step-son, a fine lad, now about of what had happened. The tidings, he was ighteen years of age. This greatly grieved sure, would kill her. Seeing this, the conning he boy's mother, who dreaded above all things busband of the nurse suggested that, for the that her son should contract the evil, dissolute present, his-the cunning one's-child might

Thus stood affairs on the 16th of October. ulated for, and accompanied by an invitation and I were one evening gossiping over our tea, tunately some on a side table. I handed it to 1846. Mr. Arbuthnot was temporarily absent on some subject or other that I forgot came in m, and he drank eagerly. It appeared to in Ireland, where he possessed large property revive him a little. He thrust the crumpled and was making personal inquires as to the both kind and handsome; and the next day "A likely person," I remarked; "healthy, letter into his pocket, and said in a low, quick extent of the potato rot, not long before an object. The morning's post had brought a nounced. The morning's post had brought a year it became more difficult, more impossible ble "brick in his het." etter to his wife, with the intelligence that he to do so ; and very generously, I must say, should reach home that very evening; and as the rectory was on the direct road to ilm of the nurse's husband. Well now, then, to Park, and her husband would be sure to pull sum up; the nurse was Mrs Danby; the rich up there, Mrs. Arbuthnot came with her son | weak husband Mr. Arbuthnot ; the substitutto pass the afternoon there, and in some slight degree anticipate her busband's arrival

ry, and asked to see the Rev. Mr. Towniy, on cry, half tenderness, half rage, from her huspressing and important business. He was band, who had entered the room unobserved, I were at the moment rather busily engaged. The clerk said he had been to Eim Park, but It was long before I could recall with calmnot finding either. Mr. Arbithnot or his lady ness the tumult, terror, and confusion of that there, he had thought that perhaps the Rev. Mr. Townley might be able to pronounce upon the genuineness of a cheque for £300, pur- ed away, and kept imploring with frenzied cum my turn, and instead of liftin' me out like porting to be drawn on the Taunton Bank by vehemence that Robert-that her boy should Mr. Arbuthnot, and which Dapby the miller not be taken from her. had obtained cash for at Bath. He further

" A forgery !" exclaimed the rector, after added, after a long and painful pause, during tion that it is, and a very clousily executed she added, with a renewal burst of hysterical returned from Ireland."

we were every moment expecting Mr. Arbuth- Danby, difference, that in place of the holy calm and shy at a scarcerow, it must have seen a score ped suddenly short, shook himself and looked not-when the sound of a horse at a hasty gal- "The acknowledgement of the little bit of auxiously at the reflection of his flushed and lop was heard approaching, and presently paper in dispute, of course; and say a genu- as well as his lungs and heart, cool and clear the pale and haggard face of Dauby shot by ine one to the same amount." the window at which the rector and invself "I do not, I think-or at least shall not were standing. The gate bell was rung al widely sobbing, and holding the terrified nonneed to be in waiting. The servant had "Anything-pay him anything !" seemed angry, excitement.

> nered intrusion? demanded the rector sternly, could it have? "You have pronounced the check I paid

"Shelter with me, sir !" exclaimed the in- the same time come to some permanent arafter presiding at the breakfast-table, had rector had been thrown from his horse and it with strong emphasis," let me ask of you not dignant rector, moving, as he spoke, towards rangement upon black and white. But never

" Don't !" said Dauby ; don't, for the sake of yourself and yours ! Don't ! I warn you ; or, if you like the phrase better, don't for the

sake of me and mine."

"Yours, fellow! Your wife, whom you have so long held in cruel bondage through her fears for her son, has at last shaken off that chain. James Harper sailed two days ago from Portsmouth for Bomboy. I sent her the news two hours since."

"But I be that indeed so?" gried Ports. " Ha! Is that indeed so ?" cried Danby

with an irrepressible start of alarm. "Why, then- But no matter : here luckily, come Mrs. Arbuthnot and her son. All's right ! She will, I know, stand bail for me, and, if need be, acknowledge the genuineness of her husband's cheque."

The fellow's insolence was becoming unhearable, and I was about to sieze and thrust him forcibly from the apartment, when the sound of wheels was heard outside. " Hold ! one oment," he cried, with fierce vehemence.

Mrs. Arbuthnot bewilderly, and at the same time clasping her son-who gazed on Danby that which was did astonish me, though no one with kindled eyes, and an angry boyish defielse, for it seemed that I alone noticed it, was ance-tightly to her side. Did the man's for an hour, and consequently had only seen a strange defect of character which began to strange words give form and significance to dark, shadowy, indistinct doubt that had previously haunted her at times ? I judged so. shaken, and had sunk nerveless and terrified

upon a sofa.

You guess dimly, I see, at what I have to Well, bear it, then once for all, and then, boys ; one of these was her own ; the other given, but I have told the sacred truth." was the son of rich, proud parents. The woiting his wife, who he had removed to a distance, he found that the rich man's child had no chance of its recovery. A letter containing the sad news was on the table, which be, the husband, took the liberty to open and of embodying in it a certain suggestion .nurse had speculated upon, came to pass even illustrate : beyond his hopes. The lady grew to idolize Old Billy G, had attended a great revival. find it in his heart to deceive his wife-every has he paid in the purse for the forbearance thought you had joined the church? ed child, that handsome boy-my son !"

A wild scream from Mrs. Arbuthnot broke About three o'clock, a chief-clerk of one of the dread silence which had accompanied this Jeemes?" Taunton banks rode up in a gig to the recto. frightful revelation, echoed by an agouized shered into the library, where the rector and and now clapped her passionately in his arms. The carriage wheels we had heard were his.

"I have no wish to do so-far from it," founded mud turtle." added, that the bank had refused payment, said Danby, with gleeful exultation. "Only "No, no," he answered, after finishing his and detained the cheque, believing it to be folks must be reasonable, and not threaten

their friends with the hulks."-" Give him anything, anything! broke in spasm of the heart; that's all., The letter merely glancing at the document. "No ques- the unhappy lady. "O Robert ! Robert !

" I have been punished, Agues," he answer-This was sufficient; and the messenger ed, in a husky, broken voice, " for my well inwith many apologies for his intrusion, withdrew tended but criminal weakness; cruelly punish I did understand, or at least I feared that and hastened back to Taunton. We were ed by the ever-present consciousness that this Grecian head, wreathed with wavy bandeaux A sad accident occurred about a month I did too well. I however, bowed acquiesence still talking over this sad affair, although some discovery must one day or other be surely hours had elasped since the clerk's departure made. What do you want?" he after awhile -in fact, candles had been brought in, and added, with recovering firmness, addressing work done, I choose a man-provided his ed

hardly gained the passage with leave to show At this moment, chancing to look towards a flatterer." him in, when the impatient visitor rushed rude the door of the apartment, I saw that it was ly into the room in a state of great, and it partially opened, and that Danby's wife was listening there. What might that mean? "What, sir, is the meaning of this ill-man. But what of hopeful meaning in such a case however, wisdom by modest and silent exam-

" Be it so, love," said Arbuthnot soothingaway at Bath to be a forgery ; and the officers ly. Danby call to-morrow at the Park .-

indeed, you get tired of the young gentleman, The fellow placed his hands upon the rever- in that case, I doubt not be will prove a desiful case of a man who paid for his newspaper and goatleman's arms, and looked with his and affectionate row. Ah, dead! What do and the coat on his bank

you here ?" Begone, or I'll murderer you! Begone! do you hear ?

His wife had entered, and silently confront-

- His own utterance was arstrangle"rested by the fierce grasp of Mr. Arbothmot, who seized him by the throat, and hurled him to the further end of the room. "Speak on, woman; and quick! Quick! What have you

"That your son, dearest lady," she answered, throwing herself at Mrs. Arbuthnot's feet, "is as truly your own child as ever sonborn of woman ?"

The shout of half-fearful triumph seems even now as I write to ring in my ears ! I felt that That is probably the officers; I must be the woman's words were words of truth, but brief then, and to the purpose. Pray, madam I could not see distinctly; the room whirled do not leave the room for your own sake; as around, and the lights danced before my eyes, for you, young sir, I command you to retain !" but I could hear through all the choking ecsta "What! what does he mean?" exclaimed ey of the mother, and the fury of the baffled felon

"The letter," continued Mrs. Danhy," which my husband found and opened, would have informed you, sir, of the swiftly approaching death of my child, and that yours had been carefully kept beyond the reach of contagion. The letter you received was writ-The rector appeared similarily confused and ten without my knowledge or consent. True it is that, terrified by my husband's threats, and in some measure reconciled to the wicked imposition by knowing that, after all, the right say," resumed Danby, with a malignant sneer. | child would be in its right place, I afterwards lent myself to Danby's evil purposes. But I you will, give me up to the officers. Some chiefly feared for my son, whom I fully believ years ago, he continued, coldly and steadily ed he would not have scrupled to make resome years ago, a woman, a nurse, was venge for my exposing his profitable fraud placed in charge of two infant children, both I have sinned; I can hardly hope to be for-

All this was uttered by the repentant woman's husband was a gay, jolly fellow, who man, but at the time it was almost wholly unment. They only comprehended that they were saved -that the child was theirs in the very truth. Great, abundant, but, for the moment, bewildering joy! Mr. Arbuthnet—his beautiful young wife—her own true boy (how could she for a moment have doubted that was her own true boy-you might have read that thought through all her tears quickly as they fell)—the aged and half-stunned rector, whilst yet Mrs. Danby was speaking. were exclaiming, sobbing in each other's arms aye, and praising God too, with broken voices and incoherent words it may be, but certainly with fervent, pious, grateful hearts.

When he had time to look about us, it was found that the felon had disappeared-escaped. It was well, perhaps, that he had; better, that he has not been heard of since.

HOW OLD BILLY WAS BAPTISED .- POOT people be taken to the lady as her own, and that the have a hard time of it in this little world of

her fancied child-she has fortunately, had no and, in common with many others, he was other-and now, I think, it would really kill converted, and baptised. Not many weeks afher to part with him. The rich man could not terwards, one of his neighbors met him reeling home from the Court ground, with a considers-"Hallo, Uncle Billy," said the friend, "I

So I did," answered Uncle Billy, making a desperate effort to stand still, "So I did, Jeemes, and would 'a been a good baptis' if they hadn't treated me so everlastin' mean at the water. Didn't you bear about it

"Then I'll tell you bout it. You see when we come to the baptizin' place, that was old Jenks, the rich old Squire, was to be dipped the same. Well, the minister tuck the Squire in fust, but I didn't mind that much, as I thought 'twould be just as good when I cum ; some. Nr. Arbuthnot strove to bear his wife so he let him in, he lifted him up miley keerful from the apartment, but she would not be forc. and wiped his face, and led him out. Then he died the Squire, he gave me one slosh, and left me crawl n'about on the bottom like a'com

> Dickens perpetrated, years ago, one of the best puns on record. Mr. Bragg's nephew was demonstrating the philosophy of a tea-kettle and describing the application as a mo-

> " For which," remarked the uncle, we have principally to thank-what was his name? "Warr was his name," replied the lad.

Ber It was Napoleon who sais : " Strange as it may appear, when I want any good bard acation has been suitable-with a long nose His breathing is bold and free, and his brain In my observations of men, I have almost inva-Yes, yes," exclaimed Mrs. Arbuthnot, still riably found a long nose and head together.

> Diogenes being asked of what beast the bite was most dangerous, answered : " Of wild beasts, that of a slanderer; of tame, that of

> Can for teach the bee to build a cel! or the bird a better nest? They teach us.

One of the boys tells of a scarcerow made by Uncle Ben. It not only scared off respect to the prospects of his idolized grand- awe in front of the hoose, when the great burly go. "Give my respects," he said, "to the good come, therefore, to seek shelter with you." swelling andacity, "that we might as well at every crow that it asw, but one crow was to frightened that he brought back the corn be stole three days before.

Honesty is a term formerly oved in the