## FOULAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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

TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, January 27, 1859.

# Selected Poetry.

#### [From the N. Y. Evening Post.] A DECEMBER VISION.

nber night : long the misty fringes on the hill have pained

y long with sinking spirits, sitting by my window ened to the moaning of the south wind, and the

upon the window, to the sighing of the fire,

nuse, impatient, idled with silent, tuneless lyre. the solemn pauses of the winter-threatining Mrs. Dillon.

d a glowing picture of the ever-blessed June.

flossy dew mist stealing underneath the rising

fringe of purple trained down the western

ched the far horizon, where the twilight shad

the forehead of the stiff ning corse of

starry lecions ino consellations wheeled, of Heaven were blazoned grandlyon an azure

A wintry pallor overspread the starry

ssono', Pa., December 5. M. H. C.

# Selected Cale.

### (From the Dublin University Magazine.) ife and Death in Tipperary. A Story Founded on Fact.

#### CHAPTER IV.

Mrs Dillon was not a scolding woman ; ness in her moods of dis often awful and oppresssed them. Thus now. ore the fire, looking darkg should dawn, was his only resource ; ings ago ; " an' thin," she continued, " I guess re she sat in darkness and gloom, till the him.' akfast with as much precision and alacrity and wished she had been mistaken. at : Kitty was pale and wild-looking ; her garty ; an' that's me opinion for ye !" rs silent and gloomy. When the unuilly early meal had been hastily dispatched, male portion of the family all went out in Leaving the neighborhood to ring with the

accents of a despairing man. "Whin she isn't dead," interrupted Mrs. Fagan. 'She's worse than dead !" groaned Dillon,

now rising and striking his hands fiercely together; "if she was dead it wouldn't signify !"

"For the love o' mercy spake -out, and tell what has happened," urged Mrs. Fagan. "If she was dead," continued the unhappy father, widly, "I'd have been satisfied ; the Lord 'id have took her out o' harm an' mischief, an' we would'nt complain ; but she has brought a black shame on us all !" ': Go on, Dillon," said bis wife grimly, "and tell what Nelly has done."

replied with desperate calmuess. " Do you know it for certain ?" demanded

"Ay for certain. Every one knows it too, hey were seen together as far as the Scully come, Nelly, I promise you'll never want. So but on trying to rise from her reclining posi-"Let us come on, Flynn," urged the man gap and Cappanick-an' he hasn't been home now you can answer, yes or no."

since yesterday." "Then if she's gone wid Pety Fogarty !" exclaimed Mrs Dillon in strong excitement, as tence, Bet Fagan rushed towards her, and with and mother, like an ongrateful wretch. I feet.

bring her grief enough, widout callin' down the vengeance o' God on her !"

nint ye all this blessed day !"

"Oh, poor child ! poor child !" muttered Bet Fagan, in compassionate accents. " But it ?" asked Fogarty, fiercely. this is the heart scald you've gev yer people ! "You've no right to spake of him that way. Poor foolish colleen ! An' sure, Pat Dalon," Pety," replied Nelly rebukingly. "Dinny ne-she added addressing the farmer consolingly, ver wronged mortal yit." worse, afther all, than many another."

"Did I rare her up to disgrace me this way?" she has turned out ongrateful an' ondutiful- ney." " Never, Pety ?" exclaimed Nelly, empha-

black shame to all belonging to her." turf and taggots, there was increasing and the figure of the father, wrathful and the figure of to weigh heavily on the spirits of her Dilloa, I'm sorra for ye ; I am indeed." "It's Pat himself felt sore- meeself could shed tears for ye this minit."- the hillsd, and more than once went to the "Troth, an' she was a dacent, well rared little "I wish to forget them," interrupted Nelly, for where to go in the midnight hour, thing "going on" between Nelly and Fogar- as he wildly threw his arm round her slight fig-

BRADFORD

wid me or no."

then she spoke :

" that means you don't like me at all, maybe." "She'll never more darken her father's door "I liked you wanst, Pety," said Nelly, in a while there's breath in her body !" said Dillon tremulous voice : "you know I did-but things in a determined tone. "She'll never again are changed since that time. My people are cross that threshold alive : an' I say it for- against you ; and I have given my promise to another.

"That schamin' bla'guard, Dinny Ryan, is

"if she is gone wid Fogarty, she didn't do "He has wronged me, Nelly, and you know it? Would I be what I am only for him ?"

"What has he done to you ?" of every one in the house-rared as thender as and taken your heart from me, Nelly ? You She was brought up dacent an' respectable, an' to sluter your father an' mother with his blar-

"Good evenin", Nelly," he said hurriedly, in a low voice, as if fearful of speaking aloud. "I knew ye'd be comin' along here, an' I'm watch-ing for ye this hour." "Then, indeed, Pety, you might be doin" somethin' better," replied Nelly, a little drily "I'm going to lave the counthry shortly," "I'm going to lave the counthry shortly," "Then sindeed were and interval of the second of the seco "I'm going to lave the counthry shortly," while at another were piled material for fuel-continued Fogaaty, "an' I must get a plain turf, sticks and tinder : a large pitcher of wa-quent, while a hideous noise of voices yelling and far indeed from her own home ; they knew answer from you, Nelly-whether you'll come ter, and a gallon jar of whiskey or poteen stood shouting mingled with the uproar. Suddenly nothing of the neighborhood she belonged to. side by side, accompanied by some half-baked the men staggered to their feet, and one of

her companion, as she uttered this sentence, iron pot, and one or two sancepans These ened eagerly. It was evident that strife was Nevertheless, they credited her story, wild and "She has gone off wid Pety Fogarty !" he and fixed her eyes undauntedly on his face, things were not at once distinguished by our going on not very far off. Whoops of the most improbable as it might have seemed to the inyoung friend, whose eves failed to pierce the savage kind made the mountains echo, till it habitants of any more eivilized district, and likes me-but what do I care for that? Not been hastily removed from her face to give her let loose, while sharper and louder, volley after part of the country, as soon as she was able to

Id the visioned summer, balmy, mellow-tinted, They were seen together as far as the Scully come, Nelly, I promise you'll never want. So but on trying to rise from her reclining position, she found her ankle had been sprained by who had listened attentively to the exciting of the question, as she had passed through a For a few minutes Nelly was silent, and some means, causing her much pain. Trem- sounds ; "there's fighting going on, and we very severe fever, and required time to regain bling and weak, she lay there in terror amount- oughtn't to be here." "Peter Fogarty, if you had all the gold in ing to agony, for a long time. No sound, save she flung herself upon her knees in the middle the world, and were the best man in Tippera- the whistling of the wind as it rose higher and well enough inclined for a spree ; and forget- her impatience to be gone was so great that of the floor ; but ere she could finish the sen- ry, I would'nt go wid you, an' lave me father higher reached her : and gradually mutterings ting their prisoner, they all three started forth much further delay would have only thrown of thunder struck upon her ear. As the even- scarcely knowing whether they stood on their her back ; and, therefore, Mat Mather, the man sky was cloudless, save a flimsy haze that giant strength, pulled the strong woman to her would'rt go for to dhraw tears from their eyes, ing faded into night, the storm grew fiercer ; heads or heels, but capable enough of fighting of the house, was at last necessitated to procure nor put a thorn in their hearts, for anything flash after flash of lightning in quick succession boldly.

"Don't curse her, Ellen Dillon ! Don't in life. No Pety ! not a foot I'd go-even if lit up the cave, while the crashing of mighty thunder echoed with tremenduous force overthunder echoed with tremenduous force over- back, though we don't suppose she was sau- the bundle of straw piled for her benefit in the "Even !" repeated Fogarty, with emphasis. head, and the noise of a rushing mountain tor- guinary enough to hope they would be killed small cart, and taking a greateful farewell of rent added to the dismal sound.

> abated, but at length it died out, the gargling would be the more advantageous to herself - aut ; and it was already evening, with a thick, of water alone remaining. Hour after hour bassed, and still Nelly remained unmolested crouching and shivering for a long while, think- beloved home. y the presence of any living thing. Sie dared ing she might probably try to make her escape, should witness her meeting with her relatives, ot attempt to sleep, however ; and throughout | even if she had to crawl step bystep of the way the whole night she lay there motionless, with By degrees the noise of fighting grew more reaching the house, and pursuing the last of unclosed eyes The dawn of morning found faint, as if the combatants were moving to a the way on foot. her weak, shivering, and decidedly ill, with a greater distance. At length it was only at gathering darkness of the winter evening, thank wollen ankle and feverish thirst. By a strong rare intervals she heard a shot at all She fully approaching her parents' dwelling, though effort she crept a few paces to obtain a drink was meditating upon the prulence of now ven- pule and weak from recent illness She was of water from the nitcher, after which she was turing from the cave at all hazards, when the already upon the patch of meadow before the again obliged to return to her reclining posi- sounds of approaching steps struck upon her house-already within a yard or two of the

ing-place of men engaged in nefarious pursuits ; tramp, like the measured tread of two or three a lady not asked to do a turn she didn't like- loved me till he went between us. You would and had she been able to walk, she would have men walking slowly. The sounds ceased at the an' now look at the reward she has gev us ! have married me if he hadn't been to the fore lost no time in endeavoring to make her escape ; but, lame as she was, she could not think of blind from terror, Nelly beheld, in the dim attempting to move. To her surprise and relief, light, the uncovered head of a man thrust

the day wore on, and she was still alone. All Before many hours had elapsed, all the neighbors had gathered in to condole with the af The life you led wasn't what I could nave Evening came, and twilight was giving way rasting turf and faggots, there was flicted family, and to relieve their minds by giv- borne. If I loved you ever, it was a long time to the darker shade of night, when the stones tually lay at full length, flat upon the ground, were butriedly removed from the aperture, and without motion ; and Nelly heard the sound of

while a husky voice whispered : "Are anyo'ye here, boys? Pety Fogarty, her silent companion, and with a cold shuider

with the intention of making another girl; an' it's Fogarty I blame, not her, &c., as she hastily wiped a tear 'rom her eye. ing expedition in search of the missing &c. Bet Fagan whispered to a friend that "You don't forget them ! You'll never for-

"There's no hope !" exclaimed Dillon in the Pety Fogarty stood soon behind her. His ap- to consciousness, she found herself alone in a tains. The night was now illuminated by a man had found her lying senseless, early one pearance was wilder than usual his clothes strange apartment. The roof and sides were clear, unclouded moon, which rendered out- morning, as he was returning from a distant looked disordered and decidedly bespattered jagged and of an irregular form, suggesting at ward objects perfectly distinct Retreating to part of the country, and that they had imwith blood. Nelly thought he possessed all once the surmise that it was a mountain cave. an end of the cave, removed from where the inediately got her conveyed to their house, the aspects of a guilty man. "Good evenin", Nelly," he said hurriedly, in blocked up from without by huge stones and in perfect silence, inwardly praying that fate appearance they knew she was a respectable might contrive a way to release her from the young woman, though, of coarse the plight in

The girl turned almost fiercely round upon wheaten bread, a bag of flour, a griddle, an them hastening to the month of the cave, list lick than the Tipperary side of the mountains

REPORTER.

in the fray. She scarcely knew whether the her kind frends, set out on her journey. Bad It was long before the fary of the elements | defeat of the smagglers or the revenue men | roads rendered her progress slow and unpleas-Listening to hoarse cries and shots, she sat rain falling, when she found herself near her

> entrance of the cave ; and with eyes nearly through the aperture, quickly followed by his shoulders and the rest of his body. Having ye," replied the young girl, in tones tremulous made its entrance in this way the figure evenstreaming in, now fell faintly on the form of

and expedition in search of the missing Ke. Bet Fagan whispered to a ment that found to rotative to the parently peared like lightning. at always returned without lifting the she had all along suspected there was some get them !" exclaimed Fogarty vehemently, peared like lightning. For where to go in the middle that he had been one of the smug-for where to go in the middle that he had been one of the smug-for where to go in the middle that he had been one of the smug-for where to go in the middle that he had been one of the smug-for where to go in the middle that he had been one of the smug-let the sight figby the stars for his guide, he could not ty; and more especially, she declared her fears or a "The God above only knows what I feel, which seemed to indicate that the cave was ded his features, but they were nakaowa to her. "The God above only knows what I feel, which seemed to indicate that the cave was ded his features, but they were nakaowa to her. Nelly Dillon : an' if your heart isn't made of no longer deemed a safe retreat for those who Ghastly and stiff, with eyes glazed and wide p overcoming him, he retired softly to ed at woonst what had happened when Nelly The young girl's eyes were best on the gathered courage, and bethought her of bind- her. She retreated in fear and tremiding on passes away, it leaves one to see that her the waiting to see when her mother would se from her position before the fire, and was ben shoring heavily in a dreamless slumber, heanwhile, Mrs. Dillon remained motionless the last spark of light had died out of the strang fees at in darkness and gloom, till the the sat in darkness and gloom, till the might have left the place with the sat in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at in darkness and gloom, till the strange fees at long strange fe ly forms, bore most unpleasant parts, she made f she had not walked twenty miles the day "Maybe your mistaken yit," said Norry hearing. She and Pety were now as far as the "If I am to be murdered," thought she, "I an agonizing effort to leave the cave, and into her chilled frame. What Fogarty's de- It was a calm, cold night, the sky deep bla never scarce spoke a cross word to me in his for the sake of reveuge. Weak and exhaust-life """ in which she stood. It was impossible for he of as she was, the heat of the fire had soon a ent directions in quest of the fair one; wonderons gossip consequent on the disappear- cares for him? If you loved me, Nelly, it's ping off into slumber, when a noise suddenly she found it difficult to move a step ; but as ance of Nelly Dillon, while each day confirms little you'd be thinkin' o' what Pat Dillon roused her, and a voice rang in her ear-"Holloa ; young woman, you're our pris- ascent, she slowly crept on. At length reach ing a lofty eminence, from which she descrie

their intercourse being rather with the Limerbe moved. Nelly would willingly have set out even a little strength. Many more days elaps-"I'm ready, then," replied Flynn, who felt ed before she was considered fit to travel ; but a donkey-cart, to convey her home. One grey Nelly ardently trusted they might never come winter morning, then, she took her place on Not wishing that a stranger she preferred getting down from the cart before Behold her, then, in the

he exclaimed vehemently. 'Wasn't she my fa-vorite child o' them all? Wasn't she the pet datent boy o' me. Hasn't he come like a thief texts, she could not doubt that it was the hid-vorite child o' them all? Wasn't she the pet datent boy o' me. Hasn't he come like a thief texts, she could not doubt that it was the hid-Nearer and nearer they came—a heavy had been fastened for the night, and she was obliged to knock for admittance, murmuring, as she did so, a devout, "Thanks be to God!" For a moment the summons was unanswered, but the voice of her father at length demanded who was there

"It's me, father ; it's Nelly come back to from emotion.

A silence as of death reigned in the house or several minutes. That the door flew open, urious, met her gaze

### TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

NEVER GET ANGRY .- It does no good. Some sins have seeming compensation or apology, a present gratification of some sort ; but anger has none. A man feels no better for it. It is really a torrent ; and a ben the storm of pasto the prosperity in business one gets along no better for being angry-What if business is laborious and perplexing, and every thing goes by contraries-will a fit of passion make the winds more propitious, the grounds more productive, the markets more favorable ? Will a bad temper draw customers, pay notes, and make creditors better natured? An angry man adds nothing to the welfare of society .---Since, then, anger is useless, needless, disgraceful, without the least apology, and found only in the bosom of fools, why should it be indulged in at all?

Have you found her ? Is she dead ?"

ig on her father's haggard face.

anxiety of the Dillons. The father missed that Nelly Dillon 'id ever lave her father's Fogarty to leave her. fair face of his lovely daughter from the house wid the richest man in Tip'rary, the way

CHAPTER Y

e mother and daughter awaited whatever ti- the belief that she has eloped with Pety Fo- thought." gstime would bring them. Mrs. Dillon took garty, we shall, with the reader's good leave,

on entered, without uttering a word, sat ing from Knockmayle, a town about ten miles seized her in spite of her frantic struggles, and deavored to draw from her some information this day's out," whispered the elder one. distant.

ad laid it quietly down. "Father, what is it ?" asked Kitty faintly, light step, when suddenly a low prolonged no longer incommoded him. she saw great drops of perspiration stand- whistle attracted her attention, and she stop-

eep overcoming him, he retired softly to Kitty also fell asleep in spite of herself, waiting to see when her mother would bed at Dan Phelan's last night out o' the waiting to see when her mother would bed at Dan Phelan's hest night out o' the c at woonst what had happened when Nelly mother bet of being alone an ill-natured man who has to be approached

t glimmer of morning stole over the sky. "It was very sharp o' ye, Mrs. Fagan," re- tily extracting herself from the arm of Fogar- she added a turf or two; and though there and therefore the more terrible. With a thou a rousing herself, she started up, wakened plied the woman to whom this information was ty, she blushingly returned the saluation, and was, probably, more smoke than you or I might sand wild fancies rushing through her mind husband and sons, and prepared the family imparted ; but Mrs. Fagan only shook her head her friends passed on, to make their comments have approved of, reader, she was by no means among which ghosts, demons, and other ghast on her behavior as soon as they were out of incommoded by it.

are, and afterwards passed a sleepless night. Croon, a withered faced little, old woman, "may- Scully gap-a hollow path between two hills may as well die comfortable;" and with this creeping slowly onwards passed the dead man daylight did not bring much abatement to be you'r all in the wrong. I wouldn't believe --- and with tremulous eagerness she entreated idea she endeavored to isfuse some warmth as she made her exit through the aperture. "You don't know, Pety, what anger I got signs might be she could not tell; but from and a broad shining moon riding high in the y board ; the mother felt, no one knew you think she's gone wid the same Pety Fohe would not quit her side. "My father, that feared he was capable of committing any crime ed her, riving high and wild above the hollow

"Your father !" interrupted Fogarty: "who somnoleat effect, and she was gradually drop rified, and weak from want of food and sleep

Nelly now stopped, and declared she would oner !" e unlinished stocking which Nelly, the day go back to the afternoon on which Nelly left not go a step further unless he left her ; but By the light of the blazing sticks she beheld what appeared to be a worn path winding re, had been engaged in knitting, but has- her home, and, by following her footsteps, Fogarty still kept by her side, and then she two figures in the costume of revenue police along for a considerable distance, trusting to y threw it down again as, for an instant, a throw a clear light upon the mystery that in- walked rapidly on in advance without speak- quite close to her. They had evidently been chance she struck into it; and moving thus als of the world; the guiding of our course asm contracted her features. She then com- volves her. Mortified, and a good deal exci- ing. They were soon beyond the Scully gap, attracted to the cave by the light from within slowly for a long while, had made considerable need the ardious task of patching clothes ; ted by the unusually harsh words of her father, ascending a succession of rugged heights, very | it ; and a considerable force being in the neigh- way, when a faintness overcame her, and she bile Kitty's wheel sent forth a drowing thrum. the young girl had hastily quitted the house ; lonely and wild, and known as the Cappanick borhood, on the look out for a party of illicit sank down senseless. arrival of Bet Fagan, as the day advan- for, although in general gentle and affection- hills. Some dark thoughts took possession of distillers, they were not slow to take advantage

did not serve to make matters any better, ate, she had naturally a quick temper and high Fogarty's mind ; and the more determined of the beacon. Police or as they are termed,

Kitty's estimation; she dreaded to meet spirit; and being a good deal spoiled by pet- N-lly was to avoid answering him, the more "Peelers," of any description, are not particua dark, meaning look of the widow's eyes, ting at home, it was easy to wound her feel wicked and revengeful he felt. No man, poor lar favorites with the p-asantry of Tapperary, found herself lying in a bed with the clothe d her first inquiry : "Has Nelly come back t" called forth a rather cold answer in the to the possessed very high principles, which never per-tady-love : and, unfortunately Nelly's coun-tady-love : and, unfortunately Nelly's coun-tady-love : and, unfortunately Nelly's coun-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles and the never per-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles which never per-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles and the never per-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles and the never per-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles and the never per-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles and the never per-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles and the never per-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles and the never per-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles and the never per-tady-love : and the custo is the possessed very high principles and the posses and the possessed very high principles and the gative. Bet shook her head, and that was mitted her to stoop to falsehood or meanness, tenance betrayed too much indignance at his vain she endeavored to explain to them that some person was sitting near her, and that orse still. Kitty threw down her flax with Her's had ever been considered the lip of truth, persecution. They were both going on in ut- she was there against her own will : the story the walls of a house surrounded her, there was onderful industry, and the wheel went round and it was frequently the boast of her parents, ter silence, when the young man suddenly stop was not a probable one : and seizing her by the something dreamlike in it all ; and feeling unfast, that Mrs. Fagan exclaimed at length: that although she had often been guilty in child- ped, and laying his hand on her arm, asked in arm rudely, they demanded where her accom- able to collect her senses clearly, she soon drop

impress of some terrible emotion. Pat ally taken by her family, on going or return- her uttering a single andible word. He then By various threats and promises they still enbore her in a direction different from the one respecting the present hiding-place of the fellows

Where is she ? what has happened ?" de- Crossing some stubble fields, she struck into they had hitherto been taking. His giant they were searching for ; but as she persisted come through a dale, any how." uded his wife, in a shrill unnatural tone. one of these winding roads, flanked by thick, strength, rendering her weight the burden of in declaring her utter ignorance of their move wild hedges, so common in Tipperary, and hav- a feather, he struck over the hills, plunged in- ments, they at length abandoned the effort .-'She isn't dead !" replied Dillon, in a tone ing followed its zigzag turnings, for some time, to solitary valleys, and again ascended wild They took possession of the fire arms in the cave frightful calmness, as he removed his hat she once again got into the fields, and ascend- heights, till Nelly's form lay more heavily in and having searched among its other contents, ing some lonely hills, pursued her way with a his arms, and her struggles to release herself satisfied themselves by battering and kicking

#### CHAPTER VI.

of poteen. Three men, fully armed, remained Sure, if she isn't dead, there's hope," broke betwas not mistaken; for in a short time a be mother tremulously. A long faint rendered the young girl insensible for some hours; and when she again woke went to make further search among the mount fortnight since the husband of the younger wo- fast asleep.

### CHAPTER VII.

On returning to partial consciouness, Nelly "Musha, faith, Kitty, yerself's the fine spin-r-good luck t'ye! Ye'd bate two in the to excuse herself. As she grew up, the same "Will ye come, Nelly? It's the last time, of bitterness that they had a warrant for the she remained in this listless state -almost as  $\frac{1}{1}$  will ye is first the last time, of of of theraess that they had a warrant for the sine remained in this listless state—almost as  $\frac{1}{1}$  will ye come, Keny is the last time, of of theraess that they had a warrant for the sine remained in this listless state—almost as  $\frac{1}{1}$  as you : an', by—, if you don't—..., if you don't—..., if you don't—..., if you don't—..., if will ye come, Keny is the last time, of of theraess that they had a warrant for the sine remained in this listless state—almost as apprehension of Fogarty and some others for much dead as alive—she could not tell; but the marder of their late officer. Grogan, Kelly's she had an indistinct idea that many days and she warrant for the structure years. So little account was at length roused, and she stoutly she had an indistinct idea that many days and she warrant for the structure years. So little account was at length roused, and she stoutly will be be still lay there, a bur on upon her, but talked on cheerily, address- customed to harsh treatment, it can scarcely objects, Fogarty beheld, far distant, a body of denied all knowledge of the whereabouts of her then to herself and those who watched her one in particular and expecting no an- cause surprise that the words addressed to her men quickly passing in marching order over a supposed companions; but the men, who had One morning she suddenly awoke up with a So the morning passed away. At by her father on the evening in question should low plain, distinguishable from the Cappanick been roused to a pitch of great ferocity by the feeling of relief; the weight that had oppres igth a man's heavy step was heard approa- irritate and rouse her. But excitement soon hills. Without waiting for a reply, he dexter- barbarous murder of Grogan, heard her words sed her so long was gone ; and she was ing the house. Kitty trembled, and a faint- passed off; the color was quickly restored to ously drew out a large handkerchief, and, with incredulity, and and informed her they to make a clear survey of what surrounded her seized her; Mrs. Fagan rose to her feet her cheek; and as the air blew freshly from quick as lightning, passed it tightly over the must arrest her. Matters were now beginning She obs rved an elderly woman and a youn stood immovably in the middle of the the hills, she was not long in recovering her face of the unsuspecting girl, who had not re- to look very black indeed for Nelly, for she held one, sitting at some distance from her, near a ; the eyes of Mrs. Dillon were fixed upon buoyancy, while walking on to meet her mo- covered her surprise and terror, when it was it almost a greater misfortune to be in the comfortable fire. They were conversing in subpen doorway. Pale, with every feature ther. The route she took was the one gener- tied firmly behind her head, thus preventing hands of the revenue men than of Fogarty.- dued tones, but she could hear what they said. "She'll either die or begin to mend afore

Nelly now knew they were talking of herself, plue. out the remains of the old still, and then re- and, rising on her elbow, she entreated them galed themselves with pretty strong draughts to tell her where she was, and how long she had been with them. With much kindness they to-night, and so I came prepared.

Religion is not a perpetual moping wer good books. Religion is not even pray-; praise, holy ordinances-these are necessay to religion-no man can be religions withit them. But religion is mainly and chiefly ie glorifying of God amid the duties and triunid the adverse winds and currents of temptaian, by the starlight of duty and the compass of divine truth ; the bearinglus manfully, wisey, courageously, for the honor of Christ our great Leader in the conflict of life .- Cairy.

SENSIBLE GIRL - As a weary traveler was rending his way through the mud out in the far west he discovered a young maiden standing in the door of a small log house. He rode up a front of the House, and asked the maiden or a drink of water; he drank it, and she being the first woman he had seen for several days, kissed her and offered her a dime. The traveler was about to resume his journey, but the maiden having never seen a dime asked :

"What am I to do with the dime?" " You can use it any way you wish," he re-

blied. "it is yours." "That being the case," said she, "I'll give

on back the dime and take another kiss?"

The Bible is like a wide and beautiful indscape seen far off, dim and confused ; but a cool telescope will bring it near, and spread out all its trees, and winding rivers at one's very feet. That telescope is the Hely Spirit.

PREPARING FOR A STORM -A few nights ago -says the Technisch Herald -- Mr. Robin who "If she could only spake, an' tell where she had been out taking his glass and pipe, on gocame from, or who she is, a body 'id know ing home late, he borrowed an umbrella ; and where to send her," continued the elder wo- when his wife's tongue was loosened, he sat up in the bed, and suddenly spread out the para-

> "What are you goin; to do with that thing?" "Why, my dear, I expected a heavy storm

"Av, I think it's likely. The crathur has

VOL. XIX .--- NO. 34.