TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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1 Year. 6 mo.\$75 \$4040 2510 74 \$30 25 1 $7\frac{1}{2}$, and oth- $15 \\ 5$ on, Lost and Found, a ts. not exceeding 15 lines. .\$1 50 nd Executor's Notices. $\begin{array}{r}
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\end{array}$ ards, five lines, (per year).....5 00 rs, advertising their business evelusively to their business, with

NTING of every kind in Plain and Fan- the sun to rise or set, he chose to ascend most artistic manner and at the ridges. When he came by chance within TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Selected Poetry.

meet.

ed face.

table.

in and join us ?

hold.

the uneasy face before him.

in honor of my daughter's birthday. Come

Coll Dhu looked at the earth doggedly.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Il this side of Jordan's stream there comes a shining beam ss from yonder shore isions of a holy throng, ound of harp, and seraph song, seem gently wafted o'er.

other side ! Ah ! there's the place re saints in joy past times retrace and think of trials gone ; il withdrawn, they clearly see all on earth had need to be, bring them safely home

other side! No sin is there. tain the robes that bless'd ones we Made white in Jesus' blood : ery of orief, no voice of woe. mar the peace their spirits know eir constant peace with God

e other side ! Its shore so bright Of Zion's city fair !

d many dear ones gone before eady tread the happy shore :

other side! Oh, charming sight! Up to the pearly gates.

We'll meet in fond embrace h with a palm branch in our hand, Before the Saviour's face

he other side! The other side! would not brave the swelling tide Of earthly toil and care ; take one day, when life is past T the stream, at home at last, With all the bless'd ones there

Select Unle.

THE DEVIL'S INN.

Dickens's Christmas Story

he legend of a house called the night. Her face was as pale as her gown, standing in the heather on the





\$2 per Annum, in Advance.

NUMBER 34.

THE following dialogue took place, a short

The following dialogue cook prace, a short time since, between a visiting examiner and a pu-pil in a school near Salisbury, England : "Now, the first boy in the grammar class." First boy--"Here I be, sin." Examiner--"Well, my good boy. can you tell me what yowels are?" First boy--"Vowels, sir? Yes, of course I can." Examiner-"Tell me then, what are yowels?" First boy-"Why. wardels the objectment!" owels be chickens!

FUN. FACTS AND FACETIÆ.

Among the Hottentots, if a widow marries again, she is obliged to cut off the joint of a finger for every husband she marries after the first; this she presents to her new husband on her wedding day, beginning at one of the little fingers

A PERSON looking over the catalogue of A PERSON HOUSING OVER THE Catalogue of professional gentlemen of the bar, with his peneil wrote against the name of one of the bustling or-der,—" Has been accused of possessing talents." Another seeing it, immediately wrote under :-"Has been tried and acquitted."

It was enough for Coll, however. He from the grey house would explore the Then she stopped and asked questions of On a recent trip of one of the Illinois

The steamer was stopped, and preparations made to save him, when his voice was heard exclaiming, "Go ahead with your old steamboat! I'll walk along behind you." along behind you

As "F. F. V." puts this in a Richmond paper : "Wanted-A situation as son-in-law in some respectable family. Blood and breeding no object, being already supplied; capital essential. No objection to going a short distance in the coun-

A FOOTMAN having learned from his mas-

TAILORS may not be a very tolorable set of human beings, but we have seen many a milita-ry officer, who, although vain of his courage could not look his tailor in the face.

ANGELS in the grave will not question thee as to the amount of wealth thou hast left be-hind thee, but what good deed thou hast done in the world to entitle thee to a seat among the blest.

A MAN who had read the bible with more and swittness of his powerful limbs. When he drew near her, Eveleen had almost reached the verge of the terrible

Augustus Doolittle had been in a store

Is a girl makes more of her heels than her head, depend upon it, she will never amount to much. Brains which settle in the shoes never get above them. Young men put this down.

As old bachelor who had been laughed at by a party of girls, told them they were smal potatoes. "We may be small potatoes," said on potatoes. "We may be small pot of them, "but we are SWEFT ones.

May the bird who sleeps upon the wing be said to occupy a feather bed?

"Do you suppose that you can do the landlord in the Lady of Lyons?" said a manager to a seedy actor in quest of an engagement. "I should think I might," was the reply, "Thave done a great many landlords."

WHY is matrimony like a besieged city ? —Because those who are in want to get out, and those who are out want to get in.

A CERTAIN deacon being accustomed to snore while asleep in church, he received the fol-lowing polite note : "Deacon — is requested not to commence snoring to-morrow until the sermon is begun, as some persons in the neighborhood of his pew would like to hear the *text*."

No matter how long you have been married, never neglect to court your wife.

A LADY, a regular shopper, who had made an unfortunate clerk tumble over all the stockings in the store, objected that none were long enough. "I want, "she said, "the longest hose that are made." "Then, madam," was the reply, "you'd better ap-inter intervent were the reply, "you'd better apply to the next engine-house.

It is a lucky thing to have a piano in the house-it is good for-tune.

It is said that the eagle "has a contempt for all other birds." The owl, however, is more contemptuous still; he hoots at everything.

JERRY DIGGS remembered his miserly uncle in a will, for he bequeathed to "my mother's brother a gun flint, and a knife to skin it with."

"She isn't all my fancy painted her !" bit terly exclaimed a rejected lover; and "worse than that, she isn't all she paints herself."

As Irish lawyer lately made a political speech, in which he alluded to Irish bravery after the following style. Said he, "The wicked fice when no man pursueth, but an Irishman would turn at bay and fight as bold as a lion."

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JANUARY 18, 1866. Deep Summer was melting inte Autumn, ture-gallery adjoining the drawing-rooms ; and the amber streaks of decay was begin ning to creep out and trail over the ripe the Colonel had picked up this little paint-kitchen, where the old man had caused a purple of moor and mountain, when Colonel ing or that ; using every delicate art her

friends, arrived in the country. The gray house below was alive with gaiety, but Coll printed at the shortest notice. The sions, gun in hand, he set his face toward wring many words of comment or reply the most isolated wastes, dipping into the from his lips, until they paused in a retired every thing in the Printing line can loneliest valleys, and scaling the nakedest corner, where the light was dim, before a window from which the curtain was withcall of other excursionists, gun in hand, he drawn. The sashes were open, and noth- distance on every side, he found Pexie ; a ried. plunged into the shade of some hollow, and ing was visible but water; the night At- yellow-faced hag, dressed in a dark-red

avoided an encounter Yet it was fated, lantic, with the full moon riding high above outward toward the distance of infinite

tember day, the wind changed, and in half following little scene is said to have been an hour the mountains were wrapped in a enacted. "This window of my father's own plan-ing, is it not creditable to his taste ?" said "The burragh-bo thick blinding mist. Coll Dhu was far from his den, but so well had he searched these mountains, and inured himself to their climate, that neither storm, rain, nor fog, had power to disturb him. But while he stalk- light. Coll Dhu made no answer, but suddenly bos is ill to get." ed on his way, a faint and agonized cry it is said, asked her for a rose from a clusfrom a human voice reached him through the smothering mist. He quickly tracked ter of flowers that nestled in the lace on the sound, and gained the side of a man who her bosom. was stumbling along in danger of death at Blake's eyes flashed with no gentle light.

every step. 'Follow me !" cried Coll Dhu to this man, and, in an hour's time, brought him safely to the lowlands, and up to the walls of the eager-eyed mansion. 'I am Colonel Blake," said the frank solto hin dier, when, having left the fog behind him, which was hastily covered with kisses. they stood in the starlight under the lighted windows. "Pray tell me quickly to whom

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"Sir," she said, "if you are a gentleman you must be may ! If you are not mad, I owe my life." As he spoke he glanced up at his benefactor, a large man with a sombre sun-burn- then you are not a gentleman !"

Be merciful," said Coll Dhu. "I love 'Colonel Blake," said Coll Dhu, after a My God, I never loved a woman bestrange pause,"you father suggested to my father to stake his estates at the gaming fore ! Ah !" he cried, as a look of disgust crept over her face, "you hate me. You They were staked, and the tempter shudder the first time your eyes met mine. Both are dead : but you and I live, I love you, and you hate me !' "I do," cried Evleen, vehemently, forgetand I have sworn to injure you.'

ting everything but her indignation .-The Colonel laughed good humoredly at 'Your presence is like something evil to "And you began to keep your oath to-night by saving my life," said he. "Come! I am a soldier, and know how to meet an me. Love me? your looks poison me. Pray, Sir, talk no more to me in this strain. "I will trouble you no longer," said Coll Dhu. And, stalking to the window, he enemy ; but I had far rather meet a friend. placed one powerful hand upon the sash, I shall not be happy until you have eaten my salt. We have merry-making to-night

Then her anger burst-upon him.

and vaulted from it out of her sight. Bare headed as he was, Coll Dhu strode own home. All the remaining dark hours "I have told you," he said, "who and of that night he is believed to have walked "it is only the what I am, and I will not cross your thres- the labyrinths of the hills, until dawn be- Pexie wants."

gan to scatter the clouds with a high wind. But at this moment (so runs the story) a ing before, he was then glad enough to see threw his gold upon the table. French window opened among the flowerbeds by which they were standing, and a scabin right in his way. Walking in, he "King, king !" chuckled Pexie. "Her "Poison, poison !" she murmured, and a love that was honest too. I roamed threw the food in handfuls to the foxes, who all over the neighbors' farms, and I robbed where he might throw himself to rest. Coll's tongue. A stately girl, clad in white There was a wake in the house, and the satin, stood framed in the ivied window

kitchen was full of people, all wearied out Ha, ha !" with the warm light from within streaming around her richly-moulded figure into the with the night's watch ; old men were dozing over their pipes in the chimney-corner, impatiently. her eyes were swimming in tears, but a and here and there a woman was fast nemara mountains, in a shal-blowed between five peaks.— both hands to her father. The light behind All who were awake crossed themselves days, fur that the burragh-bos is hard to served on a common earthen platter. times come in sight of it on her touched the glistening folds of her dress when Coll Dhu's figure darkened the door, get. rition, with the sun glaring at the coronet of blood-red roses which encir- of the house invited him in, and offering "Silence !" cried Coll Dhu; "not

dish of potatoes to be roasted, and earnest- must prepare to house and refresh a crowd al \$20. They will be entitled to 4 Blake, his only daughter, and a party of pride would allow to achieve her father's h pressed his visitor to sit down and eat of weary people, who in the evening should house below was alive with gatety, but con-be paper. ING of every kind in Plain and Fan-e with neatness and dispatch. Hand

> the cabin of one Pexie na Pishrogie. with scared-looking hills flying off into the the baskets of provisions which they car-

blanket, with elf-locks of coarse black hair for all that, that he and Colonel Blake should a bank of clouds, making silvery tracks protruding from under an orange kerchief swathed round her wrinkled jaws. She Toward the evening of one bright Sep- mystery dividing two worlds. Here the was bending over a pot upon her fire,

"The burragh-bos is it her honor wants?" the young hostess, as she stood, herself like she asked, when he had made known his a gleam of beauty, looking on the moon-light. "Ay, ay; but the arighad, the ar-light. "Mad !" repeated Coll Dhu. And then a colors and gilding; how gems of pictures sprang into sight between the panels; how dashed off to the rescue with all the might

" I will pay," said Coll Dhu, laying overeign on the bench before her.

For the second time that night Evleen The witch sprang upon it, and chuck-ling, bestowed on her visitor a glance which made even Coll Dhu shudder.

"Her honor is a fine king," she said, "an' her is fit to get the burrah-bos from Pexie. But this man was the saviour of her father. She broke off a blossom, and with such good grace, and also with such queen-like But the arigha is not enough. More, more. She stretched out her claw-like hand, and drew near the walls, snuffing. Sure enough, One wild ringing cry of hate and horror, lignity as she might assume, presented it Coll dropped another sovereign into it .- in all good time, the weary party came which startled the very eagles and scatter-Whereupon, not only was the rose Whereupon she fell into more horrible con- within sight of the Devil's Inn, and Coll ed a flight of curlews above her head, broke seized, but also the hand that gave it, vulsions of delight.

alsions of delight. "Hark ye !" cried Coll. "I have paid brought broug you well, but if your infernal charm does Evleen, in her delicacy, had said no word One desperate though wary stride, and not work. I will have you hunted for a witch

"Work !" cried Pexie, rolling up her eyes, "if Pexie's charm not work, then quet in high good humor. Also, it is said, back, she dragged him, and he had nothher honor come back here an' carry bits o' mountain away on her back. Ay, her will the mountain recluse. work. If the colleen hate her honor like All went into Coll's feast save Evleen Back, buck ! A hoarse panting, a dire

the old diaoul hersel', still an' withal her Blake, who remained standing on the thres- swinging to and fro; and then then the love love her honor like her own white sowl afore the sun sets or rises. That ing to rest there ; hungry, but unwilling to no one was there, and Coll Dhu and Eve (with a furtive leer,) or the coleen dhas eat there. Her white cambric dress was leen Blake lay shattered far below. go wild mad afore wan hour." gathered on her arms, crushed and sullied 'Hag !" returned Coll Dhu ; " the last part is a heltish invention of your own. I was a little sunburned; her small dark which rejoices in the name of the "Ladies" head with its braids a little tossed, was Own," thus plays tricks with rhyme and more money, speak out, but play none of bared to the mountain air and the glory of reason : your hideous tricks on me."

off to the mountains, but not toward his and took her cue at once from his position. "Her honar guess thrue," she simpered ; So she was seen. " it is only the little bit more arighad poor Again the skinny hand was extended

inward, no morsel would she taste.

get the burragh-bos. The coleen dhas were suffering on the heath. shall love her like her own white sowl.

a, ha !" "When shall I get it ?" asked Coll Dhu, gatherer, with all the wicked wrinkles In my boyish

The lonely graveyard is far away,

"Silence !" cried Coll Dhu ; " not a word house touch them or look at poor Muir- ed a farm), and she left me, the country charm but leade's mushrooms. otted braids at the back of her him milk, and promising him a more I will have your hider potato Then Evleen took the platter and ate a And all that night I never slept, nor dow panes. Guides are head. Satin, pearls, and roses-had Coll and by, conducted him to a small room off what it is, or where you get it, I will not Dhu, of the Devil's Inn, never set eyes up on such things before? delicious meal. Scarcely was it finished could I eat next day, for I loved that girl so much. Then, promising to come back in twelve when a heavy drowsiness fell upon her, with a fervant love that naught could drive as built by a stranger, who on such things before? Then, promising to come back in there is a whole sermon in the saying of the and, unable to sustain herself on heavy across the series and where there were only the and, unable to sustain herself on heavy across the series a whole sermon in the saying of the average of sullen bearing and solitary you're safe; the rest have been home an his head at the women, who nodded back, heath, he saw Pexie gazing after him, Leaning her head against the framework a hairy lip married Jerusha Jane. ling they called the Devil's hour"-and a tight pressure of her father's as if to say, "he has the traveler's right." standing on her Black hill in relief against of the door, she was soon in a deep sleep, my poor heart was sick and sore, until the the lurid flames of the dawn, seeming to or trance. So she was found. his imagination like a fury with all hell at At the appointed time Coll Dhu got the tiful shumbering head. And taking her in night, and saw a dark brown curl peeping The women suspended their talk for a her back. "Faith, my love, I owe my life to this shunned the good-morrow of assant when he made occa-assant when he made occa-in self and master, and who is a stone concerning all the measter, and who is a stone concerning all the second him; or, rather, where he is a stone concerning all the second him; or rather, where he is a stone concerning all the second him; or, rather, where he is a stone concerning all glittering bauble enough. Meantime the urious couch she was laid, with a crimson people of the mountains were cursing over their cabin fires because there had been an-the tempered light coming through jeweled sudden deaths which are said to arise from to the embers, and a girl reclining against the hearth wall, with her healthy face, other unholy raid upon their grave-yard, glass, where yesterday had been a coarse diseases of the heart do really arise from and were banding themselves to hunt the rough-hung window, her father looked his that cause. To ascertain the real origin of "I do know," said the girl, " but it's the criminal down. last upon her lovely face. A fortnight passed. How or where could The Colonel returned to his host and tried in Europe, and reported to a scientific Coll Dhu find an opportunity to put the friends, and by-and-by the whole party charm round the neck of the Colonel's proud salied forth to see the after-glare of a cases of sudden death were made the sub-in earth or sky could not escape them, were riding out one smiling May morning, when one of them not three weeks since he tould right an' "Whist, asthoreen !" said the colliagh daughter? More gold was dropped into Pexic's greedy claw, and then she promised to assist him in his dilemma. Next morning the witch dressed herself in dresset, super the was absent long to more and be allowed ber effects. Next morning the witch dressed herself in dresset, and fetch his telescope. He was not long and fetch his telescope. He was not not long the was absent long enough the end was absent long enough the enough enough the enough enough enough the enough enough the enough e whinself in solitude, and broad "but for you our galety must have been "Whist, asthoreen !" said the colliagh bending forward confidentially : "troth and" he do, the creature ! When she put the 'The what ?" asked the girl. "Then the burragh-bos machree-o? That's the spanchel o' death, avourneen ; an' well her arm locked the door of the hovel, and neck of the sleeping girl, and to slip among room enough for a sufficient quantity of air she has him tethered to her now, bad luck took her way to the lowlands. Pexie seemed the folds of her dress the hideous glitter- to enter to support life. The causes that to have given up her disreputable calling ing burragh-bos. The old woman rocked herself and stifled for that of a simple mushroom gatherer .ins gun in hand, to whom he itself in displeasure, when it had hid itself the Irish cry breaking from her wrinkled The houskeeper at the gray house bought "But what is it ?" asked the girl, eagerly. "What's the burragh-bos, anyways, an' to visit the country. By climbing dered with a feeling of indescribable dread roun' the neck o' the wan that's cowld by poor Muireads "made bold" to present her howl of dismay, and fled from the house, to pains they would to avoid sudden death if "Ah," said Evleen, "it is you who leave iniature beneath him a gray old saying lightly: "There is some one walk- an' sthrong, afore twinty-four hours is me the flowers every morning? They are and the ramblers were returning toward A CHINESE TRIAL - I heard to-day a curivery sweet." gone." Ind grins, warlike rocks, that gave it Blake's birthday ball. Here he was, under tude, and gazed at her companion with at her beautiful face. And now that she rest, met Evleen Blake advanced toward A man caught his wife and a paramour to-The girl had started from her lazy at i-"Merciful Saviour !" she cried. "Not a fair as the lily, she would take up her bas- as by sleep, and no covering on her head. then took their heads to the district magis- yer? I've got an army contract." ws, as if demanding perpetually, shunned and solitary. Here he was, who in a solitary. Here he was, who in a solitary. Here he was, who is solitary is the back doin !" Not a solution of the back doin !" In the back doin !" In the back doin !" "Aisy, Biddeen alanna, an' there's wan g about below, like ants in the sun, venged on the son of his father's fee for that does it, an' isn't the devil. Arrah, as- said Poxie "No," Evleen said, laughing ; she feared ing the old house from base to poverty and disgrace, for the broken heart thoreen, did ye niver hear tell o' Pexie na Pishrogie, that lives betune two hills o' she could not walk up a mountain. "Ah yes ; my lady ought to go, "Well, sorra bit lie, but it's herself that "The one behind him strove to correct his blinder by speaker out in a lound voice.— "I h'ard o' her," said the girl breathless- more gran' ladies an' gentlemen, ridin' on stared at them in a strange way, as if she he had done. The heads were placed in a Thus she set to work, and kept her list Sure they hunted her from the graveyard o' ner enchained for an hour, while she related ed after her, and got laughed at by her ced whed they became still. They stop- the interruption, and only took occasion Salruck, where she had the dead raised ; wonderful stories of those upper regions .an' glory be to God ! they would ha' mur- And as Evleen looked up to the burly the willful young lady's account. received her, only they missed her tracks, an' nuldn't bring it home to her afther." "Whist, a-wauher," (my mother,) said her e girl; "here's the thraveler gettin' up to be tracks, and the solitary is the solitary is the sense in this wild old work there might be sense in this wild old work there might be a grand to be solution in the solitary is an analysis of the solitary is and the solitary is an analysis of the solitary is ana thered her, only they missed her tracks, an' crowns of the hills, perhaps she thought couldn't bring it home to her afther."

(An amazed little herd sitting [behind a rock, witnessed these strange proceedings) purpose whilst maintaining at the same of them. This Coll did readily; having be brought, hungry and faint, to his door. By and by she began to call after the birds, time her own personal reserve; trying to recruited his strength by a meal, he be-The simple mushroom gatherer should be in a wild shrill way, startling the echoes

voice !" was the reply ; and immediately coll Dhu was not idle. Such a feast was coll blu was not idle. Such a feast was the rocks above : a bare saw-like ridge, he clouds before. We are told of wonder-be clouds before. We are told of wonderset forth as had never been spared so near the rocks above : a bare saw-like ridge, the clouds before. We are told of wonder-shelving away to some distance ahead, and ful dishes furnished by unwholesome agen- projecting one hungry tooth over abyss. cy, and from a place believed much hotter A few more moments and they saw Evleen

"Mad !" repeated Coll Dhu. And then the tables blazed with plate and gold, and and swiftness of his powerful limbs.

glittered with the rarest glass ; how much wines flowed, as the guests had never tasted; how servants in the richest livery, rock. Very cautiously he approached her, amongst whom the wizen-faced old man was a mere nonentity, appeared, and stood arms before she was aware of his presence, what part of the business he liked the best. To which the youth replied, "shutting up." ready to carry in the wonderful dishes, at and carry her many yards away from the whose extraordinary fragrance the eagles spot of danger. But in a fatal moment came pecking to the windows, and the foxes Eveleen turned her head and saw him.—

of the solitary's strange behavior to her-self,) hailed his appearance with delight, glance in her eyes, and he saw that he in much amazement at the magnificence of ing to grasp by. The rock was slippery and his shod feet would not cling to it.

hold of the outer door ; weary, but unwill- rock was standing naked against the sky,

with the toils of the day ; her bright cheek POETRY IN UNDRESS .- An English

The witch fixed her cunning eyes on him, the sinking sun; her hands were loosely the sinking sun; the sinking sun; her hands were loosely the sinking sun; the sinking sun; her hands were loosely the sinking sun; her hands such as the sinking sun; her hands were loosely the sinking sun; her hands such as the sinking such as the si foot sometimes tapped the threshold stone. country girl by far that ever went on legs. By meadow, creek and wood, and dell, so The peasants tell that Doll Dhu and her often did we walk, and the moonlight father came praying her to enter, and that smiled on her melting lips, and the night the magnificent servants brought viands to winds learned our talk. Jane Jerusha was Fasting, and on foot from sunrise the morn- Coll Dhu shrank from touching it, and the threshold ; but no step would she move all to me, for my heart was young and true, and loved with a double and twisted love,

the wild wood bowers, and tore my trous-But it was different when Muireade, the ers, scratched my hands, in search of the

In my boyish love I brought all these to sntoothed out of her face, came to the side my Jerusha Jane ; but I would not be so "Her honor shall come back to Pexie in of the hungry girl, and coaxingly presented foolish now, if I were a boy again. A citychap so many days, de-deag, (twelve) so many a savory mess of her own sweet mushroons came along, all dressed up in fine clothes

rved on a common earthen platter. "An' darlin,' my lady, poor Muircade with a shiny hat and a shiny vest, and a moustache under his nose. He talked to her cook them hersel,' an' no thing o' this her of singing schools (for her father ownlove and took the new chan's arm

ty, should lead them far out of their way through the mountains and up and down the most toilsome ascents and across dan-gerous places; to escape safely from which gerous places; to escape safely from which such cries." "What is that?" asked one. "A young eagle," said Coll Dhu, whose face had become livid; "they often give such cries." A woman's "I know it," replied the other, "Ike a humming top." she said nattered nothing; nor did she same evening he was striding over the hills through the mountains and up and down wring many words of comment or reply of Maam Turk, asking of herds his way to the most toilsome ascents and across dan-In a hovel on a brown desolate heath, the servants should be told to throw away such cries."

where herbs were simmering, and she look-than is necessary for purposes of cookery. darkened her door. We are told hlso how Coll Dhu's barren chambers were suddenly hung with curtains of velvet and with fringes of gold; how nizing his daughter, "she is mad to ven-the blank white walls glowed with delicate ture on such a spot !"

cled the it, however.

s built by a stranger, who on such things before ?

irst year of their residence in the must surrender to this fair besieger a had been much speculation An introduction followed. "Coll Dhu ?" me said that Coll Dhu was welcome she invited her father's preserver ig lands had passed; and that hous by poverty and pride, he had

with, and could never smile, nor riends with a fellow-creature till tain hauteur from which she was never free,

death. But when two she extended her white hand to the tall wonder had some looming figure outside the window; to out, and Coll Dhu was little tho't have it grasped and wrung in a way that when a herd looking for sheep made the proud girl's eyes flash their am- to her !" track of a big dark man walk- azement, and the same little hand clench rocking her cradle of a Win- tolds of her gown. Was this Coll Dhu mad, crossed herself as a gust of or rude?

dered over her cabin-ro of, with nation, "Oh then, its Coll Dhu that followed the white figure into a little study the o' the fresh air about his head where a lamp burned; and the gloomy

stranger, the bluff Colonel, and the young whad lived thus in his solitude mistress of the house, were fully discoverears, when it became known that ed to each other's eyes. Evleen glanced without split or crack, or the charm's broke; peaks encircling his eyrie, Coll and dislike ; then, to her father, account the wan that wants to be loved. An' sure flowers in person. k sheer down a mountain-side, and ted for the shudder after a popular fashion, enough it puts the fire in their hearts, hot

with ivied chimneys and weather- ing over my grave. So Coll Dhu was present at Evleen tof a fortress, gazing out to the At- a roof which ought to have been his own, eyes dilated by horror. rever with the eager eyes of all a stranger, known only by a nickname,

ould see now masons and carpenters ing in wait with a fell purpose, to be re daubing here and knocking there, of a dear mother, for the loss of a selfdown walls that looked to Coll,up slaughtered father, for the dreary scatter- Maam Turk ?" ic clouds, like a handfull of jack- ing of brothers and sisters. Here he stood, d building up others that looked a Sampson shorn of his strength; and all ly. by fences in a child's farm. Thro- because a haughty girl had melting eyes,

the busy ants at their task of satin and roses s and mending again, disfiguring Peerless where many were lovely, she moved among her friends; trying to be und not the curiosity to stride down and conscious of the gloomy fire or those strange e the handsome paneling of the new eyes which followed her unweariedly wher-

and room, nor yet the fine view which ever she went. And when her father begg chlarged bay-window in the drawing- ed her to gracious to the unsocial guest the girl;

ed traveler had ever been fingers between her own jeweled hands, And Coll Dhu flung himself on the heather, under its roof, nor friend were all that betrayed the uneasiness she in the furtherest corner of the narrow room The women suspended their talk for a

"Faith, my love, I owe my life to this while ; but presently, guessing the intrua stone concerning all the where I found him; or, rather, where he found me! Come, Sir," (to Coll,) "you forward with her withered hands extended

y were, and what they did murmured Evleen Blake, for she had heard bright eyes, and crimson draperies, glow s up there among the clouds the common tales of him ; but with a frank ing by turns in the flickering blaze. Id family from whose hands to taste the hospitality of that father's quarest marriage iver I h'ard of. Sure it's

"I beg you to come in, Sir," she said ; left that he hated her like poison !"

from another country; others upon our mirth if our benefactor disdains we all know that 'o him. But what could smile, nor With a sweet grace, mingled with a cer-

say, "Lord save you !" or when like an outraged thing among the shining lips by burying her face in her cloak.

The guest no longer refused to enter, but where did she get it ?"

several months he must have a winning month, and looking radient in does it. She'll do it for money any day.

" commanded of the watery highway to whom he would fain conciliate, she cour- to set off on his road again. Och, then, it's teously conducted him to see the new pic- the short rest he tuck, the sowl."

daughter ? More gold was dropped into fierce sunset swathing the hills in flames. ject of a thorough post mortem examination;

in decent garb, smoothed her elf-locks un- absent. But he was absent long enough there were forty-six cases of congestion of der a snowy cap, smoothed the evil wrink- to enter that glowing chamber with a steal- the lungs-that is, the lungs were so full of hy step, to throw a light chain around the leck of the sleeping girl, and to slip among he folds of her dress the hideous glitter-ng burragh-bos. After he had gone away again, Pexie amo stealing to the door and opening it to enter to support life. The causes that produce congestion of the lungs are--cold feet, tight clothing, costive bowels, sitting the down and see you next Satarday night." "Well, Bill Smith," replied the lady, "you can come as a friend, but not as a feller." Bill didn't go either way. les out of her tace, and with a basket on thy step, to throw a light chain around the blood they could not work, there not being

came stealing to the door, and, opening it still until chilled after being warmed with

poor Muireade's mushrooms of her every a little, sat down on the mat outside, with labor or a rapid walk, going too suddenly morning. Every morning she left unfailing- her cloak wrapped round her. An hour from a close heated room into the cold air, ly a nosegay of wild flowers lor Miss Events and Eveleen Blake still slept, her especially after speaking, and sudden de breaking scarcely stirring the deadly pressing news operating on the blood.--"Och, och ! it's not fit for comin' over to young ears, but cuggir, (whisper,) acushla! own two longing eyes, but sure hadn't she gan to murmur and moan, and Pexie prick- an avoidance of them may serve to length-Its a sthrip o' the skin o' a corpse, peeled heard tell of her sweet purty face, miles ed up her ears. Presently a sound in the en many valuable lives, which would other from the crown o' the head to the heel, away !" And at last, one morning, whom room told her the victim was awake and wise be lost under the verdict of heart comshould she meet but Miss Evleen herself, re- had risen. Then Pexie put her face to the plaint. The disease is supposed to be in-Biake, the new lord of the soil, was at the new comer's dark face, and shud-an' that, rowled up, an' put on a sthring turning alone from a ramble. Whereupon aperture of the door and looked in, gave a evitable; hence many may not take the they knew it lay in their power.

be seen in that country no more. The light was fading among the hills,

the Devil's Inn, when a group of ladies ons case that lately came to the knowledge urchin gazed a moment at the soldier, sur Maireade had sought her only for a look who were considerably in advance of the of Mr Milen, as having occurred in Pekin had seen it, as bright as the sun, and as them on the heath, with her hair disordered gether unawares, and killed them both.

shifting and glancing with the motion of derer, stating the circumstances under which My lady never walk up big mountain ?" her figure. There had been some jesting he had been led to perpetrate the de-d. A among them about Evleen's fancy for fall-ing asleep on the door-step instead of com-with the view of enabling the magistrate

ted on her fantastic humor ; only one look- ing on the manner in which they were placompanions for expressing uneasiness on ped face to face, and this was considered

Be that as it may, it was not long after crossed her path, and she langhed out loud- ses, is rather a hazardous experiment for ple, exclaimed, with great indignation, "I this when Coll Dhu got notice that a party 1y, and clapping her hands, sprang after it, injured husbands to try.

was round, said that it accounted for his rolling of

THERE is a whole sermon in the saying of And get it.

WHAT is the difference between a honey thought struck me, that just as good fish "Whimsical, obstinate little girl!" said e Colonel, putting his hand on the beau-sea. So I went to Methodist church one one great "sell."

GENTINE neighborly love knows no dis-

THE following is the conclusion of an ep-itaph on a tomb-stone in East Tennessee : "She lived a life of virtue and died of the cholera mor-bus, caused by eating green fruit in the full hope of a blessed insuratility, at the carly age of 21 years 7 months and 16 days. Reader, go thou and do likewise." sudden deaths, an experiment has been

Two boarding school misses, in such a

A young lady in the "rural district," was way.

A CHICAGO paper says : " The boot black boy is an institution peculiar to himself. He flourished in most of our large cities and it may be owing to his frequent contact with the understandings of others which renders him, at times, peculiarly sharp and witty. A returned soldier was accosted by one of the tribe with the usual salutation - Black your boots, sir ? make 'em shine !' Looking at the unpolished 'gunboats' in a contemplative way, the war-worn veteran replied : 'Well, I don't care if you do -- fall in promptly, though.' The veying him from his 'leathers' upwards, and then turnig to a comrade near by, shouted He out : 'I say, Bill, lend us a hand, won't

WASN'T THAR."-The following is told of the "hard-shell" Baptist preacher :

Two of them were in the same pulpit to gether. While one was preaching, he happened to say : " When Abraham built the

The one behind him strove to correct his

But the speaker rushed on, heedless of shortly after to repeat, still more decidedly. "I say, when Abram built the ark."

say Abraham was thar or thar ABOUTS.'

ing in to dinner, and they advanced laugh-with ing, to rally her on the subject. But she truth, and was, therefore, justified in what Ark."

he willful young lady's account. So they kept their way, and the solitary Had the heads ceased spinning round with