B. & E. B. CHASE. PROPRIETORS

MONTROSE. PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1851.



POSTRY

TO ONE IN HEAVEN.

rows never more might know relief,

And all life's music, had become one fearful

ust remain to bless, whilst life itself

Thy ministering presence, passed like summ

that leaves a mervest for the garnerer to unfold-So pure the lessons that we caught from the

the thought ! trail argony, late tossed on being's sea

evoid the reach of Sickin ss. Death and Sin.

With Lave untold, and life mimortal thou &

e still my beart-repine no more at broken ties our peans! she both passed to Paradise Baghamton, N. Y., 1851.

For the Democrat.

BURLAL AT SUNSET. st golden light of the sun's sinking Shed as glow on that sweet children face, Ever passing away," a few voice seemed to say

Are the charms of youth, beauty, and grace. Gleaming forth in its unshadowed joy. ever more shall enkindle a mother's delight-

'Twasher only and idolized boy. Ah! passing away-foudly cherished hop crushed-

Bome away with his last quivering breath, and the love-waking tones of his gludsome voic hushed.

By the pitiless angel of Death. till passing away-yes, the favorite flower

Has been plucked from life's sunny parterre, -t fairer 'twill bloom in a heavenly bower-It will shine with new radiance there. on Earth passed away-from its clouds and its

Carespor spirit! at home in the skies : And that body from death's dreamless sleep shall

awake-With the Sun of God's glory arise.

Manners in the Cars. A lady is to choose precisely such a seat as seas even has but one. No matter for garet sighed, but was silent. This was a sub. We are obliged to curry favor with Laura, case out with their baggage, and the honors menage. The China and silver particularly of a couple of blockheads, as they are, to book charmed her—first, with their beauty; and seccars test custion. So ought it to be, should first piece of luck.'

How these two chatted I How they valued that effection would you have? The con-The confidence of the state of them, there are but two Maggie drew out her thimble and insisted upon those who will be bourned to the limit to bourne flow lightly. tered. on we hear of nothing but the rights of This is indeed a pleasure. and the rights of women; but where the

moments, against his breast.

If you and submission, as we have stamoments, against his breast.

'How kind of you, dear sister, to brave all and some to us at last! I wish it were for bush one suggestion, which we are such ungrateful mortals that we never rest satisfied with present blessings.

'Where do they live, I wonder? asked Fandle and submissive; but we would and some to us at last! I wish it were for bush one suggestion, which we ever; but we are such ungrateful mortals that we never rest satisfied with present blessings.

You have been happy to-day, darling, conting to the gentlemen, then who chew, to spit as by looking at you?

Ay, Lewis, as merry as a cricket ever since you sent my poor boy from his father's house.

The next moreing at breakfust Laura seem.

'I wish he had seen you, dearest, he is sor.

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'I wish he had seen you had you had you had seen the pop to would discover it.'

'I wish it The next morning as they can upon their own carpet of the case lies manifestly here, if Maggie came before me, like a good angel. The next morning at breakfast Laura seem spend the day again, my own pet sister, and plans for the summer excursions. Spring had without being certain how it would terminate with a deep sigh, and began to feel how terminate with a deep sigh, and began to feel how terminate.

MISEBLLANY

GOOD FOR EVIL

From Godey's Lady's Book.

BY ANGELE DE V. HULL.

Concluded. Their new home was a little bijou of a cot tage, and Cora went to work with a light heart. The furniture was of the very plainest kind; but about the little rooms there was a comfort and refinement that told of a woman's careful hand. Here and there hung pictures of her own painting. In each apartment were one or two shelves, neatly stained and varnished, on which were placed a few choice books. On the

top stood the nicely trimmed lamp—thus ma-king feminine beauty serve the double purpose of library and bracket. The little octagon work-table, in one corner, held a porcelain vase daily ornamented with fresh flowers, for in the sunny South the flowers bloom perpetually, and the white counterpane on the small French bedstead in Com's "spare room," tempted one to long for an invitation from her sweet self to occupy it. How proud and happy her husband felt as together they took their first regular meal after the confusion was over and

Cora's house-keeping began in good carnest! A few weeks afterwards, she received a box containing her mother's old fushioned but costly set of China-and her tears fell fast and thick as she looked once more on the wellknown cups her lips had so often pressed.— No gift could have been so precious in her eyes, and she kissed the souvenir of her early days with reverence. Many little trifles had the good mother added to the welcome present-trifles that Cora could not buy, because she could not afford it; and her heart yearned

towards her only parent, as she uncovered one after another the home treasures. An autique looking silver coffee-pot, with cream jug and sugar-bowl, made Cora's little table look like the most recherchee in the land. Had Laura seen it she would have cried with spite, for now that she had driven her sister-in-law from the house, the remembrance of her own cruelty and injustice made her hatred more bitter still. She had but one wish, and that was to

see her brother and his innocent wife in actual want: Even in the street poor Cora was not safe her lips quiver, and she would pass followed by Clara and Fanny, with a look of scorn, and a gesture of defiguee, which they would en-deavor to imitate as closely as they could, as a token of respect to their now wealthy sister. Their father had long repented of his unkindness, but his weak mind bent to that of Laura,

and so they were as strangers—they who should have been as closely united as God had made them! To Lewis they made professions that disgusted him; but, at Cora's request, he still paid Mr. Clavering the respect of calling occasionally. It was an unhappy state of things ic-deed, but heartless, worldly people have no tics, and easily sever the closest, should they bind inconveniently; so it cost Laura and her sisters neither pang nor remorse to outrage a brother's feelings. Margaret yearned towards

the same, unchanging affection, but she ed not openly One day as Cora sat in her room plying her needle, she heard some one enter at the back gat. In a moment Maggie was in her arms, weeping and laughing by turns. She had

'Ah. Cora,' replied Margaret, untying her

here! We were all invited out to dinner, I positively refused to go-having laid my plans for you, sweetest! and the others so intent upon themselves, that And that horrid woman, too! She had better they did not remark my engerness to remain. do something for herself, before she causes But they insisted od my going, until I suggested that the carriage would not hold us all, large as it is, and so they drove off to River- Corn would do that." town in grand style, leaving me at length

'I danced with joy! I almost screamed. But I kept quiet enough till I knew they were would go home, or make Lewis mad, so that not going to return for some odd gloven hand he could send her there?

kerchief, or Fanny's eternal powder bag, and 'Fanny's cried Margaret, shocked 'how then started off?

"This shall be a jour de fete, then, my own Margaret; and I will put up this work to show Papa is poorer than ever; and we go about in you my sweet little home. tinued Cora, clasping her hands, were it not used to pay all our little bills, and now,for the indifference of your father and sisters

the strict of the second window ject upon which she never conversed, from her said Clara, lowering her voice. She has us althe two men in it render it double desirate towards two beings so dearly loved. She repromised to live with us after her marriage. The said clara, lowering her voice. She has us all pretty much under her control since she promised to live with us after her marriage. Excuse me, said Maggic, But I am not by the said to sit down here. calen, the army is said to sit down before thirty-sixth verse of the tenth chapter of St. and commence a siege. In the case of the Matthew: For a man's enemies shall be they lady, the has only to stand within eye-shot of of his own household, and pondered deeply the tenants of at the stand within eye-shot of of his own household, and pondered deeply the tenants of the besieged place, and it is at over the means of reconciliation. But to-day ince shreadered at discretion. But the despise had determined to be happy; and Cora was enterlined to be happy; and Cora was eated party are allowed, upon capitalation, to delighted at her open admiration of their little

The mighty railway ticket makes all discordly, with the air of luxury they gave her sits as level as the road. The man who brother's modest table. They were moreover sits as master as the road. is as master at the table in the house, must articles of real value that were Cora's, no mat-Mand, while the girl, whom he pays to stand ter what the contingency; and Margaret's gen-behind his chair there, reposes now on the the heart rejoiced at what she termed 'their

had the se who wear petticonts—they are being employed, and the nouns are levis en-

I think I should like a jailer like Cora, and be

content to stay captive for ever.

might get un early cup of ten from Corn's pret went on without further notice. ty China; then, with Lewis and his wife at her side, sauntered slowly home. The tears come; for I will pay Clara's expenses, and paspring into her eyes as she bade them adieu, pa can easily do the rest. I heard the Marriage containing her sisters drove up the street. Were going?
Fortunately, it was too dark for them to rec. 'Thank yo ognize her companions, and she succeeded in getting rid of her bonnet and mantle before they had managed to get out, as Laura in ist-Phillips, because he had taken, at dinner, a little more wine than was postively good for him. But he succeeded, in despite of occasional glimpses of two wives, four sisters-inlaw, and two Mr. Claverings. Laura was placed on a sofa, where she lay until after the en tray was carried out, and then, calling her

Fanny and Clara sat discussing the dinner, from to sit and think; plagge applied nerself the fur liture, and the guests, and both seemed to some household occupation; Laura retired to her chamber to fret like a peevish child; and brace of the two that loved her so well, and and down the plaza, and Margaret alone and Fanny and Clara prepared themselves to her last words to Cora were a low whis-

Mr. and Mrs. Denton, there was not a decent

husband once more, desired to be taken to her

looked fresh and happy.
Who was there Fanny? asked she at 'Oh, a stupid set! Excepting ourselves and

menture there. Nearly all married people and old bachelors. I declare, I have no patience with such incongruous assemblies! 'There was Mrs. Hildreth's brother! He is quite n beau, I'm sure; and Chara expressed unbounded admiration of his mustaches and vhiskers, a few days since.

'Yes, he was there, and is certainly a very unexceptionable young man. But what is the use of one bean among four girls? The two Clays were there, looking as forlorn as Shakspear's nightengale; and Clara monopoized Henry Bell, as though he belonged to

'Certainly I did,' said Clara; ' and so would you, if he had given you the chance. Did you ever see such a dress as Betty Clay had on t She looked like a buckwheat cake in it. And Mrs. Stetson's hair, Clara? Did von

otice it? Serewed up behind into an almost invisible little catogan, and put over her ears so tight that she looked as if she had been in the pillory and came out with her ears off." 'Was the dinner in good style? again inquired Maggie.
'Yes, but too claborate. Those people that

have not always, been upper tens think it necessary to crowd their tables, and ruin one's digestive organs. I declares I thought I should swoon when that last course came in. I was actually crammed with dinner, and looked for-ward to desert with a hope of relief?

And those two Charlotte Russes! one were not enough, with all that ice cream and jelly! Mrs. Hildreth said, at least half a Cora, and ys often as she saw her, expressed

ing of hers.
Not precisely dull, but tedious. Laura does torment poor Philips so, that it makes us un-comfortable; and when people have to smile stolen away, and came to spend the whole and smile, as we do, to gloss it over it seems Darling Maggie!' said Cora, kissing her again and again, 'how kind of you to come Lewis will be so happy, too!' you were. I do wish Laura would confine her

her husband to beg!

Depend upon it, Fanny, neither Lewis nor Oh! you are their sworn champion, Margaret, we all know. But you cannot do them any good, child-be sure of it. I wish she

Fanny ! cried Margaret, shocked, show unfeeling

'Pshaw! Did she not rob us of Lewis ?-Oh, Maggie! con- shabby clothes, through her fault Lewis the bas a mind for: and that, of course, is of woman on the wide earth. He deserves so you abuse him for trying to be happy according to his own so ing to his own deas. You almost get on your gentlemen. There are plenty other woman of the happy according to his own so ing to his own deas. You almost get on your gentlemen. 'And now,' interrupted Margaret, 'instead gathemen. There are plenty others empty; carnestly.

Le whole front car has but half a dozen per
A few tears fell from her eyes, but she ribbon. Be as full of deference to Lewis for

Excuse me, said Maggie, But I am not by

thing, any how. "Vulgar! cried Margaret: You go rather too far, my dear sister. Com is as far from

sure-for she was brutally treated.

and the rights of women; but where the This is indeed a pleasure?

Lewis's leaving home. I would not be sartify. On Lewis's return, she mentioned the prised to find him visiting Cora after a while?

This is indeed a pleasure?

'I vote for Dingleford,' said Philips, with a sudden burst of valor.
'You!' said his wife, with a look of scorn

portent to stay captive for ever.

But, alas? dinher was over, and they had Mr. Phillips retired into himself, like Mr. But, alas? dinher was over, and they mad only the afrernoon left them. Maggie remained until it was nearly dusk, that she only retirement he was allowed; and Laura as the tears fell from her eyes. "How I shall We will go to Brooksford. The girls can

and she had just rung the bell when the car- tins, the Hildreths, and the Fentons say they 'Thank you for my share,' said Margaret .-I stay at home; your fashiouable friends are

You are so foolish, Maggie! never marry in the world.'
Tant mieux, I have no ambition to become

madame. My tastes are very simple, indeed. Liberty for me? is my motto. And it was arranged that Fanny and Clara dal veil concealed her sweet face, but low, disshould accompany Laura to Brooksford to tinct tones reached the brother and sister, senmeet their friends, leaving Margaret and her ding a prayer into the heart of each for that father at home to brave dust, heat, and mus- young ining's inture. ketoes as they could. 🖓

go down to the front parlor to receive morning per-

The bell rang, and the visits began. insequence of each was easily determined by the reception of the hostess, whose smiles were dispensed more freely to some than to others. Mrs. Markham seemed determined to outsay them all, and, being one of the 'ultras,' was encouraged to do so. sal, said Mrs. Markham. 'I hate dinners;

'And Mrs. Hildreth's piano is such an old kettle, too! I felt it almost an insult to be home.

'Yes; with such a sweet voice as yours,

'She is not here,' said Clara, coldly. 'She does not live with us."

'No! Where is she then? inquired Mrs. Markham, with more interest than Clara liked. She is a lovely creature. George fell quite in love with her The girls seemed embarrassed; but Fanny's

amiable expression advanced to the rescue-'The fact is, dear Mrs. Markham, we were somewhat disappointed in Lewis's wife. She is very beautiful and accomplished, and, I dare is very beautiful and accomplished, and, I dare say, means well—in fact, I'm sure that her beautiful for head of the say, means well—in fact, I'm sure that her held out her hand to her sister with an expression of earnest sympachy. Fanny saw it and the really had to notice it in spite of our and an hysterical fit was the consequence.

The same of the surely-coming salary of two how needly I can do fine work?

But Nora was crying, and went out of the claverings was room. Her pride for "the Claverings" was sadly humbled, and her poor Miss Cora too unhappy!" She kept her promise, however; and long after the poor fertille lay useless in the drawer, Cora's busy fingers carried where think of it; but Cora was so violent after Lau-looked troubled; but Cora signed to the ser-with to supply the corrector wents of the one were not enough, whin an unature cream and jelly! Mrs. Hildreth said, at least half a dozen times, how careful Souffle was about think of it; but Cora was so violent after Lau dozen times, how careful Souffle was about think of it; but Cora was so violent after Lau dozen times, how careful Souffle was about think of it; but Cora was so violent after Lau dozen times, how careful Souffle was about think of it; but Cora was so violent after Lau dozen times, how careful Souffle was about think of it; but Cora was so violent after Lau dozen times, how careful Souffle was about think of it; but Cora was so violent after Lau dozen the door, while she said down be side him, trying to sooth him into sleep. He soon fell into a quiet slumber, and she then she left the house in great displeasure, making poor Lewis believe, of course, what she liked.

The same glad smile ever discussing a marriage on the tupis. I don't think she meant it, continued Fanny; calming her, and the three watched all night

tended to be''Then why did you notice it?' asked Mrs.

Here Laura entered, and the conversation was stopped, to the infinite relief of Fanny and Clara, who began to see that there was really nothing to boast of in their treatment of Cora. The truth was, Mrs. Markham had been on the opposite side of the street when they one. morning brushed against their sister-in-law with their usual impertinence, and, amused at the scene, she tried to find out the cause of it On her return home, after her endeavors, she related what she knew to her brother, and made her commerts.

Why, they never invited a soul to meet her as

She is too pretty, Helen, said her brother. That Mrs. Phillips is a perfect tartar, and her sisters have no heart for anything but show. They would sell their father for their love of Grief. How she blessed Cora for her care of need it.

How she must abuse us now! exclaimed Mark that, Helen, Margaret's love proves that stay the storm. When her husband remained of she, laughingly, of our very names. She was always a vulgar treatment. entra de la companya della companya

being vulgar as your own particular self—and looked wistfully in, and stood for a few mo. seen him relish.

Turning down the lamp that the oil might designing of them, there are but two Maggie drew out her thimble and insisted upon being suigar as your own particular as your own partic befine extinct; they died sixty years.

Maggie!' he cried, as she flew out from hear of nothing. Since the French Rev. hind the door where she had concealed herself.

Maggie: here is papa, and you towards the poor old man, as she looked at his have half persuaded him to think as you do bent form and face of care. He was her hus half persuaded him to think as you do bent form and face of care. He was her hus half persuaded her some actually conscious stricken about self to forther insuit. But lier heart yearned He seems actually conscious stricken about band's father, and as such excited her sympa-

at the house. I met her to-day, and she told questioned Corn closely; but Corn was a

gleam on Lewis and me before we begin to set in, and many were changing town homes I want to be married in church; so does he; ble it was to be poor. Not that she regined and wept; she had, indeed, been firm in adverging town homes.

I want to be married in church; so does he; ble it was to be poor. Not that she regined and wept; she had, indeed, been firm in adverging town homes.

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I want to be married in church; so does he; ble it was to be poor. Not that she regined and wept; she had, indeed, been firm in adverging town for every band's wan face was like a dagger to her heart.

I wish you could not me in a cage, like a lack and like a dagger to her heart. How he for loved her!

"We are going North to see George's moth-

er, and, of course, will not be back before the fall. You will write constantly, Cora?" "Of course I shall; it will be one of my pleasures to do so. May you be happy, dear her mistress's sorrow, and felt it too. Margaret—God knows you deserve it! Lewis and I will both be at church, dearest, with vering? at length she asked. earts full of love for you and your future hus-

Margret blushed, and klasing her, tripped away with a light heart.

A few days after, she was in church to have her destiny for ever changed. The long bri-

It was over-Margret's vows were spoken The old gentleman went to his countingner husband led from the alter with a look of
room to sit and think; Maggie applied herself
pride, and friends pressed forward to congratto some household occupation: Laura retired
ulate her. Tandariy met the state ond with the sentitle. If You see here? brace of the two that loved her so well, and the bar last words to Constant to the two that loved her so well, and the bar last words to Constant to the bar last words to

> - Take care of my father!" The others passed their brother's wife unheeded, though they spoke to him a few words. They had ceased to care for him, and he was

o more than an acquaintance. The carriages whirled away, and the bride left her home to learn another's ways and habits. Laura returned to Brooksford with her Mrs. Clavering more than once or twice)—'I was encouraged to do so. The dinner was its. Laura returned to Brooksford with her once more discussed, as she had been one of the sisters. They could not remain at home; nor invited, and Clara once more voted it a bore.

'I expected as much when I sent my refu-the world, felt how little they cared for his comfort.

they are always dull and stupid. How can it be otherwise when people meet expressly to was alone when the message came, and flew to see him. She was shocked at the change, Clark, you ought to have a perfect instrument.
But where is Mrs. Clavering? She seems to him, and attending to his every want. He have withdrawn herself entirely from the world seemed so grateful, and would follow her to employ a servant, were there no brighter that you of? Nothing that will enable me to office, and fortunatly, met him on her way. Keep you I for, as things are now, there is no use in concealing that I could no longer afford to employ a servant, were there no brighter that you of? Nothing that will enable me to office, and fortunatly, met him on her way. It was in concealing that I could no longer afford to employ a servant, were there no brighter the indignation was not less than here: seemed so grateful, and would follow her light form with his eyes until the tears flowed from them. But he gained no strength; the Takes two to make a bargain, Miss Cora,

by their father's bed. He looked so pleased voice snug the touching songs he loved, and as he opened his eyes and saw them together. he seemed to eatch a portion of her undying his future stepmother. But Mr. Penrusa was his look, and once more held out her hand he returned home one evening earlier than under lewels and gold. Clara louthed, and Then why did you notice it? asked Airs.

Markham, abruptly. 'I would have found his look; and once more held out her hand what palliation I could to prevent such a break to Fanny. He signed for her to come nearer, usual, and going up to Cora, threw something into her lap.

She kneeled at his side, and laid her young, into her lap.

That is for the bank, my singing-bird: it is sisters exchanged glances; but Fanny once his eyes. Towards morning he grew weaker, more exerted her soft tones in behalf of poor and a few hours after he had gently breathed and a few hours after he had gently breathed

Mr. Clavering was buried by the side of his at the coming clouds—how firmly you awaitwife. His children followed him to she grave : ed the storm? but in all that crowd not one mourned him as she looked at Lewis and beheld his manly

Really, George, the idea of trying to persuad to be braved, and they all appeared at church the Sunday after, looking very proper, suade people that Cora Clavering is a monster is beyond everything, absurd; as if everybody didn't see how unwelcome the poor thing was, bow shabbily they served her, and how they that the world would except it—the world, he watched the arch smile upon those beautiwith its countless eyes, ears, and tongues!

her father's grave. Her pale face bore witness to her suffering, and Seymour's tenderness thing yet in the drawer, and I shall not touch alone called her from her indulgence of her your present supply for a while, as I do not you forgotten our mounting?"

"No, indeed; I wish I had. But, the week.

Excuse me, said Maggic, 'But I am not by fashion.'

All but Margaret, George,'

All but Margaret; and she is as far above protestations. I am civil to Mr. Phillips, however, and that is more than you are, Clara.'

All but Margaret; and she is as far above them as heaven is above earth. She must show them as heaven is above earth. She must fulness as troubles gathered around her little fulness as tr entichee of her love that she does not like us to clavering.

Then that is sufficient proof to me of her trian. Cora won her eternal harded by speaking gently to him.

Then that is sufficient proof to me of her trian. Cora, whose stout heart never failed her, retrenched here and there, deprived her, retrenched here and there, deprived here. ovening ment was a slice of dry bread with a One day Cora looked through the blind and cup of weak Bobea. For him she prepared saw her father in law before the gate. He

not waste, she would sit wondering how she could help darling Lewis. She knew how much he would object to have her apply to her mother, and, hating to grieve that tender parent's heart, she wrote cheerfully and hopefully when lier heart was weighed down with anxiety. Lewis was growing thin, his boyant spirit was gone, and she wept over that, indeed Minggio dreamed not of the cause, but, she, too remarked the change in both, and felt doubly uneasy about those two so dear to her. She sealed book this time. Lowis was peculiarly sensitive upon the subject of his poverty, and could not bear the thoughts of the triumph it

Laura and the girls are coming home for a week and I want to persuade papar to return with them. He will be so lonely without me!—
We leave an hour or two after the ceremony.

"And when will you be back? asked Cora, as the tears fell from her eyes. "How I shall that the drawer was empty, and not a cent left was the them. She looked around her; there was nothing how willingly he could have knelt before her!

The scene that passed between them I could not them to that. In a few days, she would not hear to that. In a few days, she would be forced to tell him that the drawer was empty, and not a cent left was the them. She

Cora looked up; the fire was quite out, and it was a cold night, but she had not heeded

Never mind, Nora, my husband will soon be home now, and it would be useless. You know he never sits up long after he returns. But it is a cold, wet night, ma'am, and Mr. Lewis will want to dry his clothes, persisted Nora:
'Is it a wet night, Nora?'

Lord bless you, Mrs. Clavering, it has been cheerful light filled the room, ' you thinks too much. I've been here half a dozen times tonight, and seen you a ponderin' on sad things. It won't do ma'am; thinking don't fatten folks.'

before the dawn, and your dawn aint come 'I wish it were, Norn,' said Cora smiling again. But there is a hope, at all events, for and insisted upon removing him to her own home. Once in that dear little room, he seemed better, and, when Lewis came in fell there nothing I can do to help Mr. Clavering there nothing I can do to help Mr. Clavering worse than I am. You say that you know why asheep clasping his hand. Kindly watched Co- that you of? Nothing that will enable me to

doctor shook his head and thought this a bad and you couldn't send me off if I didn't choose sympton. He could not "minister to a mind to go, said Nora Stoutly. 'It's a hard thing eased," and the cares of business had to see you work, but I s'pose it's got to be .shattered that weak spirit. Lewis wrote to Would you sew, ma'am? I'm sure I could his sisters; but they thought he was only too get plenty of that.' easily alarmed, and wrote in return for further 'Certainly I would, gladly I would,' said

tidings. Their letter came when their father lay speechless in a state of paralysis.

Cora, eagerly, So keep your word, Nora, and Ir ng me something to do as soon as you can.

welcomed her husband, the same rich, clear

a long time since I made a deposit, is it not! Quatorize, in which the regularly ensconced Oh, Cora! and Lewis's deep voice fultered as himself. His false teeth were unexceptions. a long time since I made a deposit, is it not? 'Ah. Cora,' replied Margaret, untying her rudeness to ourselves; but no one ever dared onnet, if you knew what a time I had to get tell her so but Lewis, and he will never trougher. I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now is ter and Mrs. Clayering. We could not he sitate between our own sister and Mrs. Clayering. We could not he with the wonder what he is doing now? said Fangorithely refused to go—having laid my plans I wonder what he is doing now is ter and Mrs. Clayering. We could not he with the wonder what he is doing now is ter and Mrs. Clayering. We could not he with the wonder what he is doing now is ter and Mrs. Clayering. We could not he with the wonder what he is doing now is ter and Mrs. Clayering was loud and violent, and pangorithely laid to with the wonder what he is doin Their grief was loud and violent, and paindreaded to have you tell me that it was all one resemblence to poor Uncle Ned: escaped their lips. Fanny alone seemed since I came so near actual want! And you, stricken; and turned to Cora for comfort. In y noble-hearted wife, how bravely you gazed

grier, site grieved anew over this short separation.

The most becoming mourning was chosen and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sont two and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest two and the most fashionable bonnets dearest two and the most fash and the most fashionable bombazin bonnets dearest, when my poor father sent me on the Margret ventured to hint upon the disparity ordered. Laura and Clara hated black, and wide world with the slender sum I placed in of age and disposition, a sad inequality to bring the slender sum I placed in the slender sum ordered. Land and Chra nated once, sad wide world with the signer sum a piaced in orage and disposition, a sad need unity to bring thought it a dreadful thing to wear such at unity our hands. It must be all gone now; is not into married life. But Laura talked so loudly confortable dress in the summer. But custom your drawer empty? for, with your strict econing favor of wealth and Mr., Penrose's conservation to be braved, and they all appeared at omy, it has lasted beyond my expectations.

Why, they never invited a soul to meet her as Poor Margaret! Sorrow came soon to disabilities and when I asked for her the day I Poor Margaret! Sorrow came soon to discalled you would have thought I mentioned a turb her newly found bliss, and she returned Have you not also dreaded to mention your Clara, and we will have a grand ball in the evening. You shall be inarried with eclar be ful lips.

> You do not need it, Corn! Surely, dear, have worn it now nearly a year, I'm going to est, you must have used all that I gave you take the opportunity of leaving it off on Chara's at first; it was not even sufficient for our wedding day. So will she and Fan."
> wants till now; for I have often wondered at "But, Clara," said Maggic, turning to her!

She shook her head-

the power of making you see more than is be- suit my one."

Let me see your account book, then queen of spirits. I had no idea that I had married a banshee. Where is your book? Lewis, so of cake if she likes, but she shall not be saled.

But she confined herself too closely, and it me. You will be rauch blamed."

Was not long before her face began to grow "Pahaw!" said Chart. And so she was marwas not long before her face began to grow

to provide for even their scanty wants. She buried her face in her hands.

buried her face in her hands. buried her face in her hands.

She did not see the servant enter, and Nora stood some time at the door watching her with als he sent that he might be purified. Poor a look of sympathy, for she knew a portion of as he was, destitute of expectation as he led. himself to be, he left home with a light heart. Won't I put on some more coal, Mrs. Cla- His gem, his bright, beautiful Corn was not threatened with a loss of health. She had promised to rest, and now she would find her

oses once mo During all this time, Margaret and watched her brother and sister with intense anxiety, and, suspecting the cause of their altered looks, set her little head to work to find out more. n visit to Laura she mentioned Lewis and his appearance of delicate health. Cora's name she never breathed before her hard-hearted per-

"Oh, they are so poor : no wonder !" cried she, with a look of scorn. "I suppose they are starving I wonder they are not begging."

"God forbid!" said Margaret, carnestly.

Have you heard anything.

"Yes; Philips told me Lawis did not make a cent, and wondered how they had lived till now. The other evening, Mr. Layton was It won't do ma'am; thinking don't fatten torss.

Con smiled, and Nora wont on. She was could not find his house He wished to oner him the situation of head clerk in the est be lishment of Layton, Finlay & Co."

" And what did you tell him?" asked Margaret, breathlessly.

Oh, I told him there was no use in doing

Great God of heaven " cried Margaret, starting up and standing before her sister. 'Indeed, I did! I have no iden of seeing that wife of his benefitted in any way. She married him poor ; let her remain so. Margaret was gone in an instant. She nis

most flew down the street to her husband's His indignation was not less than hers; and, before a quarter of an hour elapad. George Seymour was closeted with Mr. Lavton, his cheek flushed and his eye bright with

excitement, as, without one word of circum-location, he told the plain, unvariabled truth. tened to make his offer to Lewis Clavering in plain black and white. Before night, the note was received, and Lewis and his luminable Cora had the prospect of comfort and hap-

discussing a marriage on the tupis. Clara was fortunate enough to secure an offer from a widower with a son older than He returned home one evening earlier than very rich, and could be hid, like Tarpsin of old, under jewels, and gold, Chra louthed, and would often turn from him with disgust as her eye fell upon his great clumsy form fitting tight (as the mantua-makers say) to the Louis ble ; his cheeks round and shiny. He bore

For he had no hair on the top of his head.

He was in a melancholy state of extreme And has the storm ceased, Lewis ?—is the health, though there was a hope of apoptexy

harmony afterwards for the reception-day.

evening. You shall be married with eclat be-A ball. Laure is cried Maggie.

your ingenuity in providing as you have: You bour father has not been dead a year yet, have not parted with anything you valued, Leave off moorning if you will; but, for usely cy's sake, do not outrage decrey by going to a

ball, even if you have no feeling on the sub-Not at all. Do you miss any of my pet ject."

China, my silver, or my cherished books fask
"I agree with Laura, Margaret. We have ed she, laughingly.

Althen how is it, Cora, that you have manned so well?

Oh, I was blessed by the fairies at my birth, and an a successful mesmerizer, too. I have had so well and a successful mesmerizer, too. I have had so well and a successful mesmerizer, too. I have had so well a successful mesmerizer, too. I have had so well a successful mesmerizer, too. I have had a well to one pulled party at Mrs. Hildreth's I'm sure I have been that ensuch to well the course of the sure of

"You do not pay our father the respirations Corn does, and she is only our sister in-law "Don't bring up her name," said Laura please you. This is a liberty I will not allow? here ithough I'm willing the Lewis should had Cora ran to her drawer and turned the be invited, to show what I think of her." key, thus preventing the discovery of her labor ... They would not come, depend upon it.

said Mergaret; "nor shall I; se do not capect was not long before her face began to grow pale her temples throb through the night—ried, having issued cards to all her fashisophles. Lewis was alarmed, and sent a physician. He triends. Her reception day was very billiant, prescribed exercise, country air, and quiet; the first the next of the season; and the bride three inxuries of which poor Cora had been and groom left the next after mean far their deprived for months; and Lewis was more weeding tour, amid the applicate of the wait-