Plenty to Wear and Plenty to Do.

Some people there are Who have nothing to wear And others have uething to do; Young ladies of fashion With thousands to dash on, And young men tu purple and blue.

The languishing maides, With robes that make nests for the mice She can wear them no more. She has worn them before! And 'tis vulgar to wear a dress twice.

Be the cost what it may, Cast the bright thing away Display net its beauties again ; Though papa may scold, Yet mother'll uphold Lest 'tis said that " your daughter is pla in.'

Tis the way the world goes, And the way to catch beaux, Young gallants of elegant leisure, Who have "nothing to do" But drink; smoke and chew, And go courting for pastime and pleasure

Though rich their attire, And strong their desire Te marry an heiress, 'tis plain Their pockets are bare
Of cash, I declare,
As their thick heads are empty of brains.

Yet the silly mamma's And foolish papas Will scoff while their noses grow shorter At the hard-working youth, Who in love and in truth, Dares to ask for the hand of their daughter.

While the gamester and loafer Successfully offer To cherish, to love and protect bes, But soon he will spend Her money, and then

He will cease both to love and respect her. When the world first began The Almighty made man, And He made him as rich as a Jew, And his garden he fenced Without cost of exdense, And the youngster had " nothing to co."

For a plaything He had him. And called his name Adam. And gave him a charming wife, too, But a cruel mishap Soon befell the young chap Because he had "nothing to do."

The scriptures do tell As the girl was a belle, So youthful, so lovely, so fair-He failed to discover His darling had "nothing to wear."

Oft had it been said That an idle man's head Is a shop for the devil to work in And I'm certain tis true About us he's sure to be lurking.

So Adam and Eve And dressed himself up in his best, And made quite a show As an elegant beaux,
In his ratilesuaka brooches and rest.

Hefirst went to Eve And made her believe The best fruit was the apple of evil-She tasted and sold us The good book has told us, Her progeny all to the devil.

Then God, in hit anger, Could stand it no longer, But out in a trice they were driven-He put Eve to sewing, And Adam to hoeing.

And ever since then they have teriven.

HOW MAJ. JONES POPPED THE QUESTION. "Major Jone's Courtship," is the title of a

bashful to "pop the question" in the usual terior conceals a strong mind. way, Major J. persuades his sweetheart to put up the meal bag. Into this the gallant and love lorn Major contrives to introduce himself "at the witching hour of night." But we will let the major speak for himself:

"I set up till midnight, and then when they were all gone to bed, I went softly into the back gate, and thar, sure enough, was a great big meal bag hanging to the jice. It was monstrous unhardy to get to it, but I a form as the artist loves to trace upon the viving himself when he is dead.' was tarmined not to back out. So I sot some | canvas, and loves to study while he paints .chairs on top of a bench and get hold of the rope and let myself down into the bag; but complexion the rose chases the lily, and the of the creditor who had just left the store jest as I was getting in, the bag swung agin the chairs, and down they went with a ter- ling eyes, disclosing at once the unwritten held against the retail house of Henry Worrible racket. But nobody didn't wake up but history of her life. Her smile is angelic, be ral had been contracted little by little. The but old Mrs. Sulline's great big cur dog, and here he come rippin and tarin through the yard like rath, round and round he went ryin to find out what was the matter. I sot down in the bag and didn't breath louder nor a kitten, for fear that he'd find me out, and after a while he quit barkin. The wind began to blow beminable cold, and the old bag kept turning round swining so it made me sea sick as the mischief. I was fraid to move for fear the rope would break and let me fall, and thar I sot with my teeth rattlin like I had the ager. It seemed like it would never come daylight, and I do believe if I didn't love Miss Mary so powerful I would freeze to death; for my heart was the only spot that felt warm, and it didn't best more'n two licks a minit, only when I thought how she would be squeezed in the mornin, and then it went in a canter. Bimeby the cussed old dog cum up on the porch and began to smell about the bag, and then he barked like he thought he hed treed something. "Bow I bow! bow!" Then he'd smell agin, and try to get up the bag. "Git out!" sex I, very low for fear they'd hear me. "Bow! bow! bow!" sez he. "Begone you bominable fool," sez I, and I felt all over in spots, for I spected every minute he'd nip me, and what is worse I did not know whereabouts he'd take hold. "Bow! bow! bew!" Then I tried coaxing-"Come here, bew!" Then I tried coaxing—"Come here, cup, and that the serpent of Intemperance and believing misery good feller," sez I, and whistled a little to him. had already coiled itself around him—she my sympathy and—" but it wasn't no use. That he stood and kept up his eternal barkin and whinin all dollar at the gaming table, and that the habnight. I could not tell when day light was it of indolence had taken fast hold of himbreakin only by the chickens crowin, and I Knew it not? She never dreamed it possible was monstrous glad to hear 'em, for if I'd had Whilst the world looked upon Harry as standto stay in there one hour more, I don't believe ing upon an exceeding slippery precipice, love l'd-ever get out of that bag aliev."

taught Marie to believe him the model of so-

They got him out in the morning covered with meal and almost frozen! But Miss Mary does not refuse his present. And he says, "I tell you what it is worth hanging in a meal warn the innocent ere she made shipwreck of the stranger. bag from one Crismus to another to feel as her hapoiness; or stranger still, that busy happy as I have ever since."

THE UNKNOWN FRIEND AND FATHER.

BY ACALEPH.

CHAPTER I. Good evening, Harry Worral. A merry

velcome my boy. Take a seat, and, generous soul as you are, show us a decent trump. The sheaker was a man, judging from his physiognomy, bordering hard upon fifty tall and stalwart. He was the owner of a keen eye that twinkled and danced and laughed as he spoke. His virage was dark and crossed by many a line drawn either by huge care or the fearful work of long continued dissipation; and vet there was an undefinable something about his features which interested and fascinated whilst it repulsed. Such a countenance as one may study for a long time and yet know nothing.

The person addressed, on the other hand. was a young man of delicate mould, genteel exterior, and singular beauty. His dress was of the most costly materials, and arranged heart to envy, slander and malign. Strange with taste and precision. As he brushed aside the ringlets from his fair, broad brow, Phidias never conceived and executed more grown incredibly selfish. aultless features or finely rounded bust. The room, in which the two were, was large

and filled with small, immovable tables, at which were seated a number of men of all ages and descriptions, reading, talking, smoking, drinking, ay, something more. The shuffling of cards, the deal, the play, the exchange of money, the muttered oath, the obscene jest, revealed one of the most noted gambling dens of the city of P. ' Come, Harry, continued the man ' take a

sent and try your hand.'. 'Thank you, Mr. Sockley, not to night. have an engagement which I must keep and

can tarry but a. moment.' What, now, turned religionist! Some the auditory, the father placed the hand of prayer meeting, or lecture, forecoth—you are going to take your lady-love. By-the-by, and stepping aside the officiating bishop com-Harry, I understand you are to be married oon, does report lie, or not !

'To-morrow, Mr. Sockley.

'Zounds, boy, you are mad, not to-morrow! and the man assumed a serious aie as he con-tinued. 'Harry, it is said 'of all vices advice is the most odious,' and it may seem doubly so coming from one whom the world calls hard-hearted; but you will receive what I say, in the same spirit in which it is ettered. After you are esserted never enter this place or any place of like character, leave off drinking, apply yourself to business, spend your evenings with your wife, and find if you can that peace which we are told surely follows a clear conscience. We shall miss your presence here, Harry, for you are a jovial fellow, and your wit has often sparkled as bright and clear as the wine we have sipped together; your hearty laugh has time and again m my brow and gleam of sunshine across my path, but- the

rest of the sentence was inaudable. 'This is certainly sensible advice, Mr. Sockseems devoid of self-interest and designed a and I faithfully promise to liquidate the debt lone for my benefit,' and he seized the hand even to the last farthing, but just now, sir, it of the gambler, pressed it warmly and left

'Strange man,' said Harry to himself, 'I wager he is not what he seems. One thing prizzles me much, he has always artfully avoided answering my questions touching his own history; and though I have known him for more than two years, I am to night ignorant e le of his bisiness or his home. Sometimes I have met him in the street and curiosity has prompted me to follow him, but I have invariably lost him either in the crowd or restaurant. That he is a man of sense I cannot doubt. The most precious jewels are nonment of which we give our readers. Too in obscure caverns. His dark, forbidding ex-

Thus he soliloquised as he hastened along up a stocking which will hold a couple of bush- the crowded thoroughfare, jostled first this els on the night when Santa Claus pays his side and then that by the hurried tread of buvisits, receiving her promise to keep forever siness, the elastic step of pleasure, or the weawhat he gave her. She complies by hanging ry march of poverty. Let us follow in the thou hast seen much of trouble since thy wed same direction, reader, and keeping close to ded life began-and all occasioned by him our hero, be spirit-like his invisible compan- whom thou callest husband. Would that I

stops at a superb dwelling, and is ushered in- free from the charge of perjury. But where to a magnificent parlor. The only occupant fore regret, or what availeth contrition now ! of this room is a young lady. In appearance It is folly to talk of a man's extricating himshe is tall and of delicate mould; just such self when he is lost, or, by his own power re-Her features are regular, and across her fair ing through the mind of Harry, the feelings lily the rose. Her eyes are circular, sparkwitching rather, and might, perchance, re. rich mercer trembled when he heard it whismind the classical student of the far-famed pered around that dissipation had squanderbeauty of the Grecian Helena. Marie Eberline is beautiful, reader. She has ripened into womanhood, it is true, in the heart of a investigating the matter. Investigation congreat city, great in population and great in firmed suspicion, and it was with a troubled wickedness; and as she walked along the heart he turned from the store of the young fashionable avenue she unconsciously breath- merchant. ed the tainted air of crime, and passed and repassed the miseaable degraded slaves of lust. But she knew it not. So carefully and strict imity to the silver haired lawyer, commenced ly had she been reared, that she dreamed not of the degredation of humanity. Unsuspecting, she always confided until assumed friendship in some unguarded hour developed the heartlessness of its professions, then, child-like, the would withdraw her confidence, but never suspected that selfishness forms the very foundation stone of the great majority of the friendships of the world. She magnified human nature, and admiring its beauty stopped not to scan its blemishes. Such being her education and disposition, it will not be tho't strange that she was totally ignorant of the character of her lover. She believed him pure, upright and noble, and as she nestled her head upon his bosom she knew not that it rested upon lottery tickets-she knew not that maddened with disappointment or elated with success, he tarried long and late over the wine are you like myself, an unfortunate creditor. knew not that he had squandered dollar after

The stranger seated himself, filled out a lank check which he took from his ' Pass briety, morality and every virtue that adorns Book,' and handed it to the mercer. a symmetrical character. Strange that no interested friend could see the danger and

'A receipt! How do I know I shall ever talkers had forgotten or neglected to seize up. see the first cent of this?

on Barry's weak points, and present them, thrice magnified, to the trusting Marie. Both friend and gossip proved derelict, and when Harry left Nr. Eberlie's upon the evening in question, not one harrassing doubt flitted across the mind of his aflianced. Per-

haps ignorance were blind, for verily at this late hour it were useless to be wise. The morrow dawned. The sun arose from his eastern chamber and usbered in a beautiful day. The world refreshed with its night slumber commenced again its 'censeless round of business.' The published bans of Harry Worral and Mary Eberline had caused some expression of feeling among the bon ton. Anxions mothers, as they looked upon their marriageble daughters, drew long uneasy sighs to think them still without suitors; and marriageable daughters ponted their ruby lips as they languishingly talked of the marriage of la belle Marie. Both parties were made the subject of more than one unkind jest by those who, in order to satisfy jealousy, are ready to dally with the character even of the tried

that there is so little disinterested friendship

and affection in this world. Humanity has The forenoon wore slowly away, and the hugh hands of the state house clock were gradually approaching the appointed hour. The church was rapidly filling with beauty and wit, age and youth, friend and stranger, all attracted there, certainly not by the novelty of the ceremony, but for the sake of seeing and being seen. The old clock pealed clear and loud the hour of one, and there was a stir in the ample vestibule. The crowd stoon aside and the parties entered. Mr. Eberlie escorted the bride up the left, and the first groomsman attended the bridegroom up the right aisle of the church, and meeting in front of the circular railing, in full view of menced the solemn ceremonial. How still was the vast assembly! Every word was clear and distinct; and the sweet, low voice of Marie, as she slowly repeated the solemn Episcopal oath of marriage, thrilled, like

the beaven constituted right was perform-Friends crowded around to offer felicitaions and congratulations, and strangers, standing aloof, whispered as they eyed the happy couple, truly this is and elegant mar-

CHAPTER JI.

'I will do it, sir, provided-' 'We don't wish any proviso. It is not a matter of choice, and I desire that you sho'd distinctly understand that ; it is, sir, a matter of compulsion,' and the speaker knit his brows, and nervously paced the counting-

is out of the question.' 'Give me your note, Mr. Worrall, backed by good security, and I will think more leui-

iently of the matter.' 'Harry's brow contracted. He leaned against the desk for support as he murmur-

Backed by good security! What is the mount, Redgee ! Seventeen thousand and three hundreds 'So large a sum as that ! Backed by good

security. "I have no time to parley or quibble, Mr Worral, you shall have until evening to turn humorous work recently published, the de sometimes placed beneath rough coatings and yourself; if you fail to make satisfactory arrangements by that time I must bring suit against you according to law,' and the man of business wheeled, bowed, and left the

> Marie, Marie, for thy sake, my wife, would avert this blow. Lovely innocent, had taken the advice or friends, then might-We need not follow long, however, for he my character have been unimperchable, ay,

While such shoughts were rapidly revolvwere of a different cast. The bill which he ed the magnificent fortune of his debtor, and with an eye to his own interests he set about

Mr. Redgee wended his way to an attornev's office, and seating himself in close proxa conversation in a low tone of voice. His speech was hurried, and his actions excited. nut his words were indistinct.

The clock struck ten, and he arose to go just as the door swung back; and admitted a dark-visaged, stout built man, who glanced first at the lawyer then at Redgee, and addressing the latter, said : ' Mr. Redgee, of the firm of Redgee, Hook

d Co. The same, sir,' was the business-like an-

You have a bill against Henry Worral! ' I have, sir.'

What is the amount?' 'The amount?' and the mercer fixed his gray eyes upon the stranger as he continued: are you authorized to settle his affairs, or and believing 'misery loves company' seek

'I ask you a simple question, sir, and when you haves answered it you shall know the cause, and be well pleased too, I trow,' Well, then, seventeen thousand and three hundred dollars."

Write me a receipt for the amount,' said

Mr. Redgree glanced at the cheek and read John C. Jones.

and he looked the said Jones full in the face, as if trying to recall his features.

'The first is true,' and the stranger curled his lip in derision, 'but to the business. I wish to cancel the debt in question. My gold the other, looking up and grasping his characters.

'United the said Jones full in the face, his back to the light.

"Good evening, sir," asid the man, tapping the drastien of that little none can know.

"Why, good evening, Mr. Sockley," rewish to cancel the debt in question. My gold turned the other, looking up and grasping his

and give me a receipt.'. While the stranger was still speaking the mercer had scated himself, and ere long hanthe crowded thoroughfare.

Harry in the meantime was trying to prothe city for any amount, but now friends were suspicious, and by way of excuse shielded themselves behind the old fortress of "Hard Times." Everybody sympathized with Mr. Worral, and sincerely hoped he would be successful. The world is still full of Job's comforters, and where are they so numerous as

in the higher walks of life. Foot-wavry and heart-sick he returned from pared to meet. Yesterday, Redgree, my crehis fruitless labor, and throwing himself in the sample arm-chair of his counting room have the whole amount immediately. I related been Marie's custom always to seek sympathy buried his hard in his hands. Was there no to him my situation, and he finally consented and advice from her father, a source from way to conceal the truth from Marie; must she to give me six months' credit if I could obtain whence she always obtained it and dark and know the real state of his circumstances? Had good security, otherwise he should proceed gloomy indeed was the night when she sighshe not drank deep enough of the bitter waters of trouble already? Had not his partial house to house in order to obtain the "good Mr. Eberlie had, ac ters of trouble already? Had not his partial house to house in order to obtain the "good Mr. Eberlie had, according to his last will, intoxication, the irritability and peevishness security," but in vain. Everybody had a made his brother George executor of his enexhibited at such times thrown a lengthened debt of their own to pay, and were unwilling tate. His affairs were easily settled. He do shadow across the san-dial of her life? Ay, it to put their name to any note of mine. Distance a large portion of his property both to had; and besides, too, he remembered a probe artened with my poor success, I returned education and religion. To Marie he left, mise, solemnly made to Marie and to God-a home, fully expecting that the unfeeling hand during her life, the interest yearly of one hunpromise of reform. Her hoeps must not, of the law would close my store and send me dred thousand dollars, and at her death this should not be blasted in the bud, and seizing upon the world at this late hour poverty- was bequeathed to her children-but in case his had he sallied forth once more to try the cold charities of an unfeeling world.

"Mr. Eberlie," said a domestic, "Mr. Worral has called to see you, and is waiting in the parlor." Mr. Eberlie was a retired merchant. Re-

markably successfull in business, he had amasome gentle melody, through the arched sed a princely fortune whilst yet comparati- ty is, is humiliating." building. The last words were spoken-the vely young, and withal possesed good sense bishop pronounced them man and wife, and enough not to enter into any ruinous speculation, whereby he might loos in a day the But how happens it, my friend, that you are Frederick Eberlie?" asked a stranger, enteraccumulation of years. His riches, contrary so much involed in debt?" to the general rule, had not caused him to become ofther avaricious or parsmonious. The pointed to two men engaged at a game of city of P. contained not within its limits a whist. more liberal, generous hearted man as Mr. "It is not possible, my friend, that you have the character of Mr. Eberlie as he, with his hand of his son-in-law.

"I am glad to see you, Henry. well, I bope." "Very well, I thank you, sir."

store it is always bri- with you."

"Not always, father. The dullness of busicity just now. But we are hoping for better things now. There must be an ebb in every tide, and happy he who is far-seeing enough to take the particular tide at its flood, which may lead him on to fortune."

Harry always keeping farthest from the sub- yet. Learn wisdom from your folly. ject nearast his haert. How could be tell his "You are a starnge genius. Mr. Sockley," a most lovely girl of humble, yet worthy pafather of his embarassment? True, he knew said Harry, thoughtfully. "One had man rentage. By incessant toil, I managed to pay be calm! You see I am calm, and if you of his loose habits of late, and had more than generally helps another to run; but you are my rent and live comfortably. Four years would only be so I should have been able to once spoken to him of them; but he little always expostulating with me, and I hesitate smiled upon us four years of sunshine and thought that his property was so nearly squan- not to say that I have received more sensible happiness; and although our dwelling was ing here to listen to your excuses, when I dered and be himself involved in deht. In advice from you, than from all the so-called humble two happier hearts could not have ought to have been down town attending to the presence of Mr. Eberlie his heard failed Christians that every Sabbath, Pharisce-like, been found in the whole world. We were too him, and he took nis departure without once make a great parade of their piety."

broaching the subject. Depressed in spirits he plodded his homeward way. At the hall door the same sweet me that you will never play another game of said I was demented; but be that as it may, I it's the easiest thing in the world! It's simply smile welcomed him-the same low voice repeated his name, and the same little mouth gambling saloon again." imprinted the wonted kiss- He trted to appear cheerfully at the table, but the quick eye of much respect for an oath to be willing thus this puzzled me much, bit at last I came bis wife defected upon his brow more cloud to trifle—for if I were to promise, twenty—across, by accident, a man who was seeking even! Of course not! Well, there is no use than sunshine-more sadness than joy. She four hours would not pass before I should for a little girl. I talked with him, his conwhos smile once constituted a baeven of blise, whose roise was more sweet to his ear than harp or voil-now a burden! Crime always blushes in the presence of purity; and berfidy sits uneasely when confronted by meek, for

bearing constancy! "Approved security," murmured he to himself, approved security." How the words lacerated him. How torturing was the last sentence of the mercer; "I must bring suit against you according to law." "To-morrow, then," thought be, "will wisper in Marie's

ear the story wich I dare not." The evening passed slowly. Harry complained of wearinesc and made this his apology for retiring early. As he bade his wife an assumed cheorfully "good night," she looked up aichly into his face and whispered : "Do you remember one year ago, Harry ?"

"I think not, why should I?" "It is one year ago to morrow sinse we were married."

CHAPTER III.

One more day has passed. Evening has thrown her veil over the city. Weary merchants leave their desks and seek the quiet inclosures of their families, where smiling wives and pratting children beguile the evening hours. Salesmen, clerks, book keepers, errand-boys welcome twilight and hie from their respective places of employments; some to the quiet and peace of "home," and some alas! o scenes of amusements, debauchery and crime. The sun in its course shines upon a busy world, and with its beams set in motion the machinery of life; but the twinkling stars and blushing moon look down from their azure home and see gigantic crimes, that hide their head by day, prowl around beneath the shades.

Vice and light are sworn enemies! The lamps were already shining in the saloon to which the reader has been introduced. Tempation, shaking off her fears with the departure of the light, had thrown wide open her dens and old and young were entering. The old man bowed with the weight of years, weak and trembling, was there; the strong, stalwart, in the meridian of life, unfettered by the chains of age, was there-and the tender youth with the dews of life's morning upon his brow was there. Fathers, sons, husbands, brothers, friends, all were there. "Oh, the dear pleasures of the velvet plain,

The painted tablets, dealt and dealt again." The time-worn, time-soiled door swung back,

ning as it seemed the contour of each person present. This was the work of but a moment,

is as good as any one's. Draw the money, sir, hand.

"Why so pensive, Mr. Worral!" "I have just received a very singular and his acquaintance. The church with which he to me wholly unexplicable note. If you can was connected, and of which he was a leading paper which he was holding in his hand. Mr. Sockley took it, and found it to be a

" Weil, Harry, what of this? I find it merly receipt.

"A receipt indeed, nothing strange in that; but who is John C. Jones?" Jones! Jones! the name teems familiar, but I can give you no explanation."

"The circumstances are those: I had contracted a large debt and which I was not prethe store, a receipt for the full amount." "A friend in need is a friend indeed, Har-

" Yes, very true, but to be the recipient of an unknown and unheard of friend's liberalli-Not at all, Mr. Worral; rest assured time will act as an interpreter of this mystery

o much involed in debt?"
"There is the explanation, signal Harry

Eberlie, and beeing a devout Christian as he thus foolishly bartered your time and four-Eberlie, and beeing a devout Christian as he thus foolishly bartered your time and four-was, according to the standard of right and tune. It is supposed by the world that the lar transfer made by one John C. Jones!" wrong, a model of true excellence. Such was poor come here to get rich, not the rich poor." "At my father's death, Mr. Sockley, I fell been reading it." pleasant, unaffected manner, grasped the heir to a magnificent fortune. I was young then and foelish, and somehow became posseswith the idea that there is a certain kind of nobility connected, with plenty of money, "Very well, I thank you, sir."

And how is business? I am out so little ties. Such being my foolish idea, I was easi-murmured something about fate, destiny, and me my cane. What's that? You can't find my hat? Now, Mrs. Coudle, I should like the farther and farther on the downward course. entire strangera." The end of this dissipation is the loss of prop nees is a general complaint throughout the erty, loss of friends, loss of credit, loss of s clear conscience, and, I had almost added,

whispered the young man, "loss of soul." "Talk not so, Harry, the star of hope still waits to guide thee to the baven of security. If you will but learn a lesson from the past, Thus the two chatted on general subjects. the future is bright with promise, bright even then suburbs of the city. I was a carpenter by trade, and had married at the age of thirty

"My interest in you must be my excuse if one be needed; and now I want you to promise | -my wife. Grief overpowered me, and people

break it, and that would add one more sin to dition seemed unbearable, but at last I condi Your bonnet, madam! Your bonnet! But the already black catalogue." could not keep a promise of this nature !"

" The force of habit." "True, habit is an imperious tyrant: nevertheless I will not believe but one may steamer bound for California. I was absent twenty times, if you wish it-whose fault is it! thwart him and yet succeed. There have been fourteen years and while I had amassed in What! the servants? No, madam; I tell you, reformations more wonderful than yours will that time a fortune, I had, alas! grown cal. you are mistaken-it's not the servants-1 be. The course of one's desire has been turned lous and worldly. I returned to the city of P, into a different channel, and the sin to which a changed man. The first place I sought was the servants—who madam but you? Then, the very soul was once wedded has become as the grave of my wife, and then I looked it's clearly your fault that I can't find my hat. loathsome as the venomous reptile."

"It is so-and you are going to exemplify the triumph of principle over the force of habit have been here three years, an unhappy, dis- I'm going to be deprived of my hat in this in your case. Now promise me you will try contented man; but, thank God, the time way, and then allow you to spend my money to reform."

" I-will-trr." "That is all I ask. Let us leave this place. It is time you were at home. You must learn to spend your evenings with your wife." The two left the saloon together, and walkthe door closed behind his manly form; then, unbuttoning his tight-fitting coat, he hastily walked away, and was soon lost to sight,

hour ago for you to go to Mr. Eberlie's." " Is anything the matter, Mina!" Yes, sir, Mr. Eberlie is very sick." "Where is Mrs. Worral; Mina 1"

"She went with Tom, sir, and told me tell you as soon as you came in." But a very few moments elapsed ere Harry stood by the bedside of his father in-law. Three physicians were in attendance, each trying to fan the spark of life, and yet each well-assured of its uselessness. The disease was a cardiac affection, always dangerous, the youthful wife. The former delicately unof dyspnœs were truly distressing and slarming; these were followed by deep syncope, approaching the character of asphyxia. One as best she could meet the stranger whom Old bachelor looked funny: particularly so in this case. The paroxysms hour and a half the sufferer lay gasping and she was henceforth to call father. It was a fainting. Now the arterial action was entire-ly suspended, now he would suddenly revive markable fortitude.

death came. The silver cord was loosed, and the golden bowl broken."

Death has its quiver full of poisoned darts

and wastes away until "desire fails," and Jones—John—my memory either proves and he moved toward the opposite end of the mand well, shute himself in the quiet inclosure building, where a man was sitting alone with the arms of death. We hold the tenure of then lays him down to die; another storng strapge man.

cause of deep sorrow to all who had enjoyed his acquaintance. The church with which be ded him a receipt for the full amount. He offer any explanation you will confer a lasting member, felt the stroke severely; for, in his took it, left the office, and was soon last in favor," and he handed him a small strip of death they lest a most exemplary brother and death they lest a most exemplary brother and able supporter. But no where did the arrow wound so deeply and incurably as in the case Harry in the meantime was trying to pro-cure a surety, but to no purpose. A few short months ago he could, with the asking, have dollars paid by one John C. Jones to Redgree, Hook & Co.

Hook & Co.

The meantime was trying to pro-cure a surety, but to no purpose. A few short dollars paid by one John C. Jones to Redgree, thetic tear, and then returned to their homes, happy in the bosom of their families. Not so with Marie. She felt the loss doubly, because she had never known a mother's love-priceless jewel. When the unerring archer laid him low in death, it was nothing less than severing the tender vine from the strong oak, and leaving the tendrils trailing in the dust. True, she had a husband, but one short year

had disclosed his character too well-he had ditor, positively declared his determination to been weighed and found wanting. It had

stricken; but what was my surprise this morn- of no issue, it was to be expended in defraying to find this note awaiting my arrival at ling the expenses of indigent young men seeking a collegiate education. Harry was some-what chagrined at the disposition of the property-but men of sound judment considered it a wise disposal, as it thus placed the bulk of his property beyodd his spendthrift habits, and in case of his death, secured Marie a life

> time competence. "Are you the executor of the estate of ing the office one morning. 'I am. sir.'

"I suppose you have all his private pa pers in you possession

"Yes, sir." "I remember it distinctly, for I have just

"I introduce myself to you, then, as the identical individual." The executor started from his seat draw what have his massive glasses over his eyes, and closely not seen it! Of course not never do see it. fast horses, gaining tables and drinking par- scrutinized the stranger's feautures, and then Frank, go and got my hat, and Jane, fetch

"And good proof, too." "Well, then, what shall it be ?" "What shall it be? Why nothing less than detail of every particular connected with this transfer, as you are pleased to term it." "Seventeen years ago," commenced the stranger, "I was living in C. street, in the happy. Cruel death, jealous of our domestic joy, entered our dwelling, and took my idol for I remembered that compact; and so I asking, you shan't go. You needn't suppose has come, and my child shall know all, every at Newport. No, madam, I'm no such foo

And the man brushed away the tears which am, and here I'll stay all day, madam, and had been coursing down his cheeks. Strange as it seems, Mr. Jones, I cannot much ! I tell you I will talk - I'll talk all day doubt its truthfullness. I remember distinctly if I please, and smoke too-d'ye hear that ed towards the dwelling of the young mer- the time brother adopted Marie; but never chant, nor did Mr. Sockley leave him until knew how or where he got her, One thing Jove, I'll smoke in the parlor, and by Jove more, you will please be explicit in mention-

ing the stipulations of this compact.' First, then, I signed away my fathership "Mr. Worral," said a domestic, as he was over the child, I gave Mr. Eberlie permission entering the parlor, "Tom came about an to change her name; she was to be the heir of his property; during his life I was not to hat, having found it where it had been left interfere in any way, but keep myself entirely by him, in a corner of the large oak tree aloof; and-

,That will do, sir, I am satisfied. You may mention, however, the attorney's name.'

'Robert Caire, Esq.', Right; and now, sir,' continued the executor, I will go around to Mr, Worral's with of Lords. His Lordship replied, "Lord you, and reveal to Marie this strange and no Stanley is the second best, madam."

vel business.' In the dining-room sat the executor and folding the subject, and the latter listening

-revive only to pass through the same tor- Smiles were beginning to chase the tears turing pains again; but at last it came- away, when the door opened, and in stepped Azrry, with the exclamation—
Why, Mr. Sockler, I am rejoiced to see

you, I—
'You are mistaken, Mr. Worral,' said the laugh at your own jokes.

'Do you mistrust me! Look at the signa- and a dark-visaged, stout built man entered. that strike, and wound, and fester, and de- executor, 'allow me to introduce you to Mr. He glanced up and down the long room, scan- stroy. One man lingers long and suffers much, Jones.'

Jones! Jones! Is your name John C. Jones! 'That is my real name, Harry.' Then I am indebted to you for a receipt I have in my pocket.'

Don't mention that, it is of small moment

We have somebody else to talk about just The sudden demise of Mr. Eberlie was the Mr. Eberlie commenced again and related the whole story. Incredible! exlaimed Har-

It is even so, my son, the verity of my identity with that of John C. Jones I have already established, and you need no proof I suppose to convince you that in me you find old Sockley.'

'None, whatever, but I don't understand your double name. 'I will explain. The name by which you have alway known me is nothing more nor less than a misname, one which I received in

California, and which followed me to this city. Dost understand !' 'I hear and understand, but time alone must

work faith.' Marie found it asevere trial at first, but in time the tenderness and affection of the strange man won her confidence, and the sun of domestic felicity threm its gladsome rays over their household.

The retail store was speedily converted into wholesale house, and the glittering letters over the entrance way read : Jones and Worral.' Application to business and strict integrity regained Harry's former lost position, and once more he glided over the unruffled

waters of prosperity.
'Harry, my dear,' said his wife one morning, as she held a wee babe in her arme,' can you believe it, it is twelve years to-day since we were married. Twelve years! Well, well, somebody has

said and the language is beautifully apropos, 'I'm tkirty-five, I'm thirry-five! Nor would I make it less; For not a year has passed away Unmarked by happiness."

CAUDLE LECTURE REVERSED The following "rich, rare and racy," is a apital hit at some husbands, and may be read profitably by all who are inclined to find fault where there is no fault." "A place for everything and everything in its place," is a rule that would prevent many lectures were it practiced more. But just hear Mr. Caudle :

"Now, Mrs. Caudie, I should like to know

what has become of my hat? Here I've been hunting all over the house and lost ten minutes that should have been given to the Mutual Life Insurance Company. Now, I say, children in such a heedless manner! He can't find my hat! To be sure not; now can he if you don't learn him to look! Did I not leave it in the kitchen when I went there last night after something to eat? How the deuce should you know! I say it's your business to know, and to have things all ready for me in the morning, and not have me lose so much of my time. Eh! you have too much else to do! Of course you have, with three servants and two children ! Ba calm! Oh yes, I will have found my hat long ago, instead of staybusiness. I wonder how you expect I'm going to keep this rouse agoing, if I'm to be kept here waiting for my hat? What! how can you help it! How can you help it! Why, Madam, cards, or rather that you will never enter a determined to leave the city, and forget bitter this movern management. Now, do you supambling saloon again."

recollections, by mingling in the busy world.

pose things would go on in this way, if you'd

"I cannot promise you that. I have too But my child, what was to be done with it!

only see that articles are in their right places! of talking, I must go to the office bareheaded. tions seemed unbearable, but at last I con- why should I be surprised-why should I be "What is the reason, Harry, that you sented. Marie was three years old when I supprised if you should offer me your shirts gave her to Mr. Eberlie, and signed thas so- also, since I seem to have lost all authority leun document you ho d in your hand. I in this house I It's not your fault! and pray, kissed my child, and hurried away aboard the then, whose fault is it? I will repeat it over around for my daughter. I flund her grown (Sits down.) Well, it's no use talking-I "It may have been so," said the young to be a beautifull, and above all, ah accomplished lady; but I dared not disclose myself, shan't go to he office to-day, and you, madam,
shan't go to Newport—d'ye hear? Its no use

> eh!, What! You wish I wouldn't talk so I'll smoke in the dining room, and yes, by madam, I'ill scent the curtains, I'll smoke all over the house." "Here," says Mrs. Caudle, "the horrid wretch was about putting his odious precept into practice, when Jane came in with his

> as all that comes to. No, madam; here I

chair, on the back porch." It is said that a lady once asked Lord Brougham, the great English crator and author, who was the best debater in the House

A lady was requested by a bachelor who was somewhat advanced in years, to take a seat on his lap while in a crowded sleigh.
"No, thank you," said she, "I'm afraid such

Miss Brown, I have been to learn how to tell fortunes," said a young man to a brisk brunette. "Just give me your hand, if you please." "La, Mr. White, ho sudden you are! Well, go ask pa."

The first law of gravity is never to