From Dickins' Household Words LEMONFINGERS.

duty; and a week of night duty, alternately. Christmas eve came round, of all nights in the year, and there I found myself cooped up Christmas with his friends. I said to myself, son of all I knew. Mr. Choop give an almost as usual, in the little office; two great staring instruments in front of me, a flaring gaslight overhead, and a well-heaped grate by my side; not forgetting a three volume novel to assist me in whileg away the long dark

evening I felt very low spirited. It went

I knew that Mr. Lancaster always invited a number of young people in his house on Having no expectation of seeing anything Christmas eve, and I pictured them there; more, I turned back to the office, and there, dancing; Cary firting about in her white bending over a jovial fire, fell gradually into mushin dress, with the ve y ribbon tound her a doze, in which Mr. Darke, the traveller, waist that I had given her only a month bey Cary, a black dwarf, and Bluks the draper, fore. Would any thought of my miserable were all mingled in a fantastic drama, revolved ever cos her mind, as she moved a ing end easly in my weary brains. What had mong the gav company! Perhaps my det the telegrapaic message to do with the hand tested rival, Binks, the draper, might be seen sometraveler! I sleepily kept asking my-dancing with her, and press ng her waist with his aim at that very moment. Thought not out troubling myself to find an answer. estimly to be borne; so away I went on the Suddenly, a new light burst upon mr. I start-

that whistled shrill and dry through the tele-graph wires above my bead, and brought to by the mail to night." Well, what had that to my ears the faint sounds, made soft and do with the handsome traveler? Why, this, sweet by distance, of the Chus mas walz dont the traveler wears pair of tigh ly-fitting Leanerns, flitting like fire flames among the lemonscolored gloves ! and wasn't the outside wagons in the station yard; house, uncouth shouts of min and wild shricks from distracted locomotives, that seemed flearing madly up and down, merely to keep themselves in a the traveler to be the Lemonfingers of the glow on such a bitter night, and not because message, what about the black dwarf? There they had anything particular to do. So into was no black dwarf. He was alone. Alone? the office again, with numbed fingers, glad of Ye-, but had he not with him a black por

hour chinked out by the val done little clock has take it out of the carriage ! A theory, inin the corner. Midnight came and went, gen ous, but improbable, I remarked to mone o'clock, two o'clock, three b'clock. I self, as I put out the gas and drew up the blind had grown tired of the chaining peroin, and in admit the struggling day. had again become weakly de-pondent on the subject of B nks, when I was aroused by the quick tinkle of the electric bett. A private

Mr. Kerf. Ironville, to Mr. Darke, 39 "High street, Newstone. "Lemonfingers starts by the mail to-"night. All Cirene. Take care of the "black dwarf."

I was accustomed to queer messages, but this was the oddest I had seen. I spelled it over twice, to see that I got it down correct ly; then copied it out on one of the printed form a; signed it; entered at the foot the time. I had received it-three forty-five, and placed it in an envelope.

No. 39 H gir, street was the residence of Mr. Breem, the tailor, and was only five mi nutes walk from the stain. Mr. Breen generally had apartments to let, and Mr. Darke was probably a lodger. Having locked the office door, I proceeded at a rapid trot toward Mr. Breem's. I' concluded that Mr. Darke was a showman, and that some body was sending him a dwarf-perhaps a giant also-but certainly a dwarf to put in his caravan. There was a light in the sesoud floor of No. 39. Was Mr. Darke wait ing, expectant of a message! It looked like

I gave a loud knock, and stepped back t no e the effe t. The light in the second flows was not moved, but the window was opened, a head posped out, and a gruff voice deanded.

"Does Mr. Darke lives here !" "Why do you want to know ?"

"I have got a telegraphic dispatch for m."
"Ugh! All right. Wait a moment."

A very gruff voice, carainly. Next moment the door was opened, as far as the chain would admit, and a great muscula hand was thrust out. "Hand it here," said Mr. Darke.

Accordingly I placed the note in his

"Wait a bit, till I see whether any answer's

required

In a minute or two the window was again

opened:
"No answer," and the casement was blammed down. With the exception of his voice. I had no more idea of Mr. Darke when I left No. 39, than when I went. I had merely seen the outline of his head when he looked out of the window. Whether he were n young man or an old man-a fair man or a dark man-I was equally at a less to bring him out of the passive into the active

bonville is thirty-five miles from Newstone. The mail train runs the distance in rather teeth glisten. He looks at such a moment under an hour, and reaches the latter place as dangerous and full of mischief as a tigerat half past five. As the clock pointed to eat crouching for a spring. Mr. Choop is a half past five. I set off for a stroll upon the distant relative of mine by marriage, and was platform, determined that if any dwarf, or aware of the state of my affections. He was exclaimed Mr. Choop to a burly red-headed giant, or other strange monster arrived by the in the passive mood when I encountered him man with a villatious countenance, who came train, it should not depart unseen ly me. I on the platform, and looked the most amiable forward scowling su-piciously. The land half expected to find Mr. Darke wanting for and a tle s of men. the train, but he was not to be seen. True to its time, the train crawled slowly into the station; and, in another moment the platform the old man and you made matters up yet?" tean flooded with those strangely-attired in dividuals whose business or pleasure induces them to travel by night. No dwarf, nor giant, nor other strange monster. Only one passenger for Newstone, all the others broked struggles to find their seats the moment the

bell clashed out the warning note. And this one passenger ! A slim gentle man, stylishly dressed. Young, without whiskers, but with a long, fair monstache, which he was fond of striking with his ex-

smiled amiably on the porter, who touched wearing a pair of lemon-colored kid gloves, dangerou. "Go into the garden," he whis very rate; banjos, relies of disappointed minhis cap, took up his small black portmanteau, and carrying a small black portmanteau." gave one hurried, auxious glance around, Five years ago I was telegraph clerk at broke into a smile again, awaggered slowly down the platform, and pushing through the heavy folding doors, emerged into the street, changed him at once into another man, Some swell from London come to spend But where can be be going to at this time of imperceptable jerk with his thumb, and a tall, for above an hour.

Without waiting to consider whether it was any business of mine, I pushed through the folding doors after the traveler. He was The hight messages at Newstone were walking slowly across the little squite in from never very numerous. There were rarely any of the station, looking from side to side, a if for private people; they referred mostly to not knowing which road to take. Suddenly the business of the railway company. That a dark figure glided out from behind some prejuction, and advanced toward him. I against the grain to work on Christmas eve, could hear the mushur of a few words. Then when everybody else seemed to be keeping the stranger took the portmanteau from the holiday, and enjoying themselves. Cary and traveler's hand, and they went on together at I had been engaged about two years, and for a rapid pane into the town. All this I saw any prospect of marriage we might be en by the light of the station lamps. When the gaged for twenty years longer. Mr. Lau- two figures got be, and their influence, and easter. Care's father, was a tradesman in a passed out of view in the denser darkness begood way of business, and naturally refused youd, impelled by a vague feeling of curiosito let his daughter, marry a fellow who was ty, I drew my coat closer round me, and set getting only seventy p unds a year. He off after them at a stealthy pace, taking the several times advised Cary to give me up; darker side of the square as I went. I had but as she would not do that, he contented not far to follow. They passed into High himself with forbidding me the house; trust-street, and stopped opposite No. 39 A mo ing to time and distance—for they lived ment and they were both inside the house, several miles from Newstone—to aid his and the door was shut; another in mont. and I saw the light shining from Mr. Darke's room in the second floor front.

platto me for climnge of scene.

A clear, starlit night, with a keen breeze the dispatch book, read over again the first seam of the first finger of the right hand glove burst open? This I had noticed as lie stroked his mon-tache. But, even supposing manteau, of which he seemed to take parsic The long dark hours sped slowly; each oler care, refusing to let the porter so much

platferm on my way home. Passing a group of people standing near a carriage door I was certainly startled by a deen, gruff that clambered up the hill, and took a stealthy ofce exclaiming to some one. off in half a minute more." I would pick that voice from a thousand as Mr. Duk !! were on the summit of a rage of country. I evelumed under my breath, as I glanced from which the tool swept down into a small quickly around.

The group had dispersed except two persons s man and a woman, who were preparing to The Ten Trainus. I dare wager that take their places in the frain. The person Jim Riley and his wife are in that house," shom I took for Mr. Darke was a bulky, said Mr. Choop. "It is a notorious garbering middle aged man, dressed in a good suit of black clothes. He had black hair, and thick black evelvows; his whiskers were black. meeting full and bushy under the chin; his fare was rale, and marked by the small-pax, and his eyes were black, hold and conning; much gravity, to induct him-elf into a wag altogether a flerce fellow, whom it would be

unwise to enrage. His companion's face I could not see, it eing concealed by a thick veil; but judging from her figure, she could not be above twen v years old. She was well, but rather con pleyously a Cred having over her silk drecoluminante scarlet shawl, comfortable look ing enough certainly on a Christmas morn ng. But see! As I live she has got on the worn by the young dands who strived by the night train; the same pair of gloves without Lao or three minutes in the direction of the doubt, having the outside seam of the first finger of the right hand a little torn. The e too, is the indentical little black portmanteau. carefull carried this time by Mr. Darke him

self. - What can it all mean. Under ordinary discumstances I should have at once gone to bed and slept till two or three o'clock in the skernoon, but on Christman dat such a proceeding was not to be tought of. So, having beakfisted, I put on my Sanday sait and left home with the intention of taking a long stroll in the country. Before setting out, I went to the station to see if I could not induce a certain friend to ac empeny me, when whom should I meet on the ristform but Mr. Choop, the chief con-

stable of Newstone.

Mr. Choop is a small, wire, active looking ian, with a sauntering and negligent air a if he was in want of something to do. Mr Choop has a smiling, onen countenance; wears his hat very much at the back of his head, and generally displays an ample amount of shirt bosom; seeming, in his quiet way, to invite the confidence of every one. But, tell him something that interests him, excite him mood and you will see his eyes become keen and meteing, his features sharpen, and his

"How are you this morning?" he said a we shook hands, "How is Cary! Have

I shook my head disconsolately. "Well, faint heart, von know," he s with a smile. "What brings me down here Business, to be sure. The fact is," mysteri onely taking me by the button, "there was through, as was evident from their frantic daring burglary committed last night at Ironvile, and property to a large amount was stolen. From information I received half an hour ago by telegraph, I have reason to believe that one of the accomplices, having it his possession a considerable part of the stolen property, arrived here early this morning by quisitely gloved thumb and finger. He the mail train. A slender young man, slighted fauntily from a first class carriage, fashionable dressed, light fiazen mountache,

"Mr. Dacke's friend, by Jupiter !" "Eh, what do you mean in asked Choop sharply, with his eager ferret look, that Three minutes sufficed to put him in possesthe morning ! None of the inns will be open ungainly looking man, having the appearance a farm laborer in his best clothes, lounged up, and I recognized Timothy, Mr. Cheop's confidential subordinate.

Mr. Choop sent Timothy off to cumber thirty-nine to make certain inquiries; then went himself to the booking office to ask the clerk whether he remembered to what station Mr. Darke and his companion were booked, The clerk booked so many pas-engers by that pain that he could not possibly remember, but he thinks, turough to London Mr. Choon then desired me to accompany him to the telegraph office. The eight o'clock train had hardly got half was to London vet. By donsulting a time table Mr. Choop found out at what part of the line the train ought to be, at his request I telegraphed to the station at which it would next stop-gave a brief description of Mr. Darke and his companion, de i ing the train to be searched on its arrival, and the individual- in question to be detained. In a quarter of an hour we received a

Ly you were in it. "Telegraph to each station where the train has stopped," said Mr. Choop, "till you dis-cover at which of them the man and woman

reply: 'The train has been searched, but no

dividual answering to the description given

So I telegraphed to four stations without specess, but the fifth answered, "Yes; the in dividuals you mention reached here by the 8 . M. train."

"I'll have you yet Jim Riley !" exclaimed Mr. Choop with a grim smile. "Fred, my boy, if you want to see a bit of fun, and like to go with Timothy and me you are welcome As the clock struck twelve, we found our elves at Fulwood Station-Mr Choop, Tim othy and myself. After making a few inquiries of the station master, Mr. Choop sent Inno hy in one direction, while he and I took another. Mr. Choop put cautious quesons to several individuals, but w thout game ng any decisive information. Neither was limothy when we met him, ald- to furnish my satisfactory mielligence. Mr Cho p condered for a few moment: "It must be as bave suspected all along," said to at last. We shall find them as the ten tramps .-Sten out lais: best foot foremost.

We left the village at a ratio pace, and ill keeping into the high road got into a arren, moorland country. Fields, hedgerows and trees, were gradually left behind, until length ve were shut in on every side by welling hillock of moor, which swept away far as the eve can reach, and I ound the o izon with their sumous, general lines,b a halt under the lee of a higher hillock that common. Mr. Choop, taking off his "We shall be were over its summit. He then beckoned valley, in the middle of which, and close to the high road, s ood a small square house.

as e for all the rogues in the distitct." Mr. Choop descended, and he and Timo h held secret council for some minutes. Then Timothy opened a small bundle-brough: all he way from Newstone-and proceeded, wi le oner's blue smock frock, plentifully bia ded and buttoned, after the fashion in which sagoners delight. He next turned up the softom of his fusion trowsers, so as to be no ngo more i toninent view his laced up boots ; hen he gave his hat a push b ck, and his pair a pull forward, and see off at a swinging pace in the direction of the Ten Transwhistling the Plow-boy as he goes. M Choop and I passed the next half hour to very pair of lemon colored gloves that were gether, moking cigars and discussing various matters, with a glance over the followk ever

> "Why not wait till night," I asked Me Choop, " when you could approach the inauthout being seen?"

"Because, af er dark, we should be prett me of finding half-a-doz-n rough cu-tomer here, who would in the the mar er ankword. "Then why not take a f-a-doz u men with ou, so as to a sold all rick?" "What credit would there be in that?-

When Time by and I fail, it will be time en ugh to talk about calling in other assistance. Timo by was lounging against the door

post, smoking a long clay pipe. While we were watching him he took off his hat and s a child his head vigorously; a second time, and a third time. "All right!" said Mr. Choop. That wa the signal. "Lend me your cap. Fred, and

you take my hat; I don't wan't Riley to rec go ze me till I get into the house." Having made the transfer, we set off, M hoop walking with an assumed limp. Timothy was still smoking his pipe at the door when he reached the iun.

" Foine day, master." "Very fine, my man," replied Mr. Choon. What sort of a tap have you got here?"
Oh, todyish. You'll foind the landlord omewhere insoide. All the women folk seem to be gone out somewhere."

"Two glasses of your best ale, landlord," whisper was exchanged between Timothy and Mr. Cheop. We were lighting our cigar-when the landlord returned with the alr.-He showed us into a small room, and we left the countrymen still smoking at the door .-He seemed to be a thirsty soul, this countryman, for he called for glass after glass rapid ly, as if fully determined on getting drunk in he shortest possible time. He drank so much that the landlord's big jug was at last exinto the cellar to diam more ale. Hardly

ing staff, crept up stairs as stealthily as two the children.

The interior

A mingled noise of shouting and onths, crowned by a woman's wild shrick, the crash of a falling table, and then the window was came to the ground almost together, and rolled over in a fierce struggle. But Mr. Darke twice as strong as his opponent, was uppermost, sixting astride of Mr. Choop.— Only for one moment, for the next my arms were out all his rect. I give him a sudden bull back with all me strength. Choop now on his feet, whipped out his handcoffs, and had Mr. Darke safe and fast before that indi-

vidual could recover his breath. At this moment Timothy appeared, escort ing Mrs. Riev, as I suppose she ought to be alled, and carrying with much care the small black portmanteau Mr. Choop opened it. and I perceived it to be half full of watches, ring-, pins and jewelry of various kind-. The voman's veil, now thrown back, showed me the midnight traveler minus the moustache; a bold, forward looking, good featured wo man, bearing her misfortune with a haughly indifference that excited Timothy's admira-

was released by Timothy, and very blank he looked when he beheld how his guests had uddenly come to grief. By Mr. Choop's or ders he brought out his home and light wart, and we drove back through the darkening atterne on to Fulwood.

Through Mr. Choop's indefacigable exer ions the who'e of the gang of burglars was peedily explured. One of them turned Queen's evidence; and it came out that Mr. Ruley was the planner only of the burg I rien which they had all been engaged for some me back; it being his duty to pick out the hem and arrange the details of the attack, eaving to others the mere mechanical part of the business, and receiving a certain part of the proceeds for his part of the labor.

Three days after Christinas day I received a note from Mr. Laneaster, asking me to go over to fronville, as he wished particularly to see me. He received me in his gracions way : ooked me through and through from unde his bushy gray evebrows, mo loned me to a eat, and then spok ::

"I e eved yeste day morning from Mr Ch op an account of certain events relative to the recent barglary on my premises." "The burglary on your premises, Sir I" "Yes. Were you no aware of it !" 'I was, of course, aware the

"Suc , however, is the case," replied Mr. Leness er, "Mr. Choop informs me that it from the chesssboard. 'I want five dollars was through you he first obtained the che on this for a few days.' erich enablad him to track and capture part of the gang, and recover a portion of the sto len property, and that he was much indeb ed to your contage and activity in the capture o R lev. Now I am not an ong ateful man; you have long had a liking for my daughter, fother, which, a believe is recained by her, but you are not in a position to marry. I will take you as an assistant in my shop, at a moderate salary, and if I find that you being into your new trace hat amount of intelligence and ac tivity which I am told you possess, I will advance you a co dingly; and, providing you and Cart remain in the same mind another var I will not object to your marriage.-Let me have your decision in the morning .-You will find Carr, in the parlor."

I need hardly say that Cary and I are very glad to see Mr. Choon whenever he favors us with a call in our new home, and brings unews of Lencochingers; who, now that Mr Bilev-is working out his penal servitude, is doing well as a licensed hawker in the hosie y and Nottingham line.

How Nellie Lee Was Pawned

Have you ever pawned a watch ! Don't tart, reader. I know you are highly respecta lethat von have a house in Gramercy P rk nd a balance of several thou-and at the Merchanis' Bank, nevertheless you may have een placed in circumstances which rendered t necessary for you to pawn your watch. I have known men as rich and em nent as von, sneak in a temple of batter where three goldd balls shoue conspicuts, ant, under the name of Jahn Jo es, deposite certain articles of jewelry as security for certain trifling sums

I have known a clergyman pawn a dianond brea-t-pin on a rainy day, in order to aise enough of monet to pay his cab fare. have known a lot of literary Bohemians, in London and Paris, sup off an evening coat, or Spanish mantle. I once pawned two Dres den china shepha deses, and a vase of the same material, that benamen ed my mantel piece, in order to raise the money to lug the paper on which I wrote an article for Blackand's Magazine, that brought me in fifty pounds. I have been acquainted with the escendants of the Medici in London, Par s Vienna, and now I am going to tell you the esults of my acquaintance with them in New York.

There is a certain side street running acros-Broadway, which I will, with your permission call Chicory street. Chicory street is not in name, but as I am about to relate some pri wate matters in connection with it, it would not be either delicate or judicious if I were to

be geographically correct. In Chicory streets re-des a gentleman named Lazarus Levi, E.q., whose spacious old fashioned house is the repository of vari ous articles of property belonging to number less enlightened but distressed citizens of th United States -The lower story of Mr. Levi's dwelling is fitted up with a glass front, very dingy and dusty, so that the several articles exposed to view in the window are but dimly seen. There are flutes, with varnished keys, that have laid silent for years. The dust lies thick on the embochure of each ! for the lips, hausted, and he lighted a candle to go down that blew there the graduated air have shrunk from my reverie. into mere-kin long ago, and the agile fingers had the landlord reached the bottom of the that ran over these holes are now loose homes. cellar steps before the door was quietly locked that lie here and there, never to hang to

Mr. Choop's apathy ranished in a moment. You can see all sorts of things in Mr. Levis within the door staring at me, like some their descriptions and love her until description. His eyes flashed, his teeth glistened, he looked window. Oslifornia diamonds; real diamonds bird at him who wanders in louely woods,

pered to me, "and take your stand below the strels; guns, suggostive of sporting Englishvindow on the left. If Jim Riley jumps out men hard up ; silver tea pots, now black and -though I don't think he'll have time-lay, un heerful, hinting at terrible domestic dis hold of him and stick to him till I come __ tresses in some poor fellow's home, and mak Now, Tim, quick and silent!" Mr. Choop ing von see the thin wife stealing out at night and Timothy each pulling out an ugly-look to raise money on the family valuables to feed

The interior of the shop is devoted to dry goods. The details, however, can be but dimly made out, owing to the extremely dubions light that pervades the store. Even in the flung up, and Mr. Darke, dashing madty broad daylight, a judicious twilight exists in through, followed closely by Choop. They Mr. Levi's. What the French call a demijour, is much affected by lovers and gentle men who sport their watches. Through this mysterious atmo-phere one can feebly dis tinger h rows of shelves packed rightly with dark bun les of wearing apparel, and Biddy's and I am so lonesome oh I you can't gown and Patrick's Sunday coat le there togethe until next months wages comes to separate them.

Mr. Levi is my friend. Thave occasionally nercantile transactions with him; for I am literary man, and it semetimes happens that I need five dollars. On these occasions I travel round my room, as M. Xavier de Maistre may be supposed to have done, in earch of some appropriate token of esteem, sort of accent, as if I were perfectly convinced to convey Mr. Levi, in order to induce him to advance the required sum. In this choice it is necessary to exercise discrimination. For in-tance, I know that it will never do to present my stamped velvet waistcoat three times sunning. And if I were to take my little French clock to Mr. Levi too frequently, the The landlord, kicking at his cellar door article would pull upon hun, and my credit and calling to be 'et out long before this, be impaired. Va lety is necessary to persons of Mr. Levi's position. Continual patridge destroys their appetite. They are epicures, and must be fel with novelties.

Accordingly one day, having need of the traditional five dollars to meet the expence of a forthcoming literary soirce at my room, I after some deliberation determined to present my Indian thess-board to Mr. Levi, as a token of my affection, and work upon his feeling so far as to inda e him to present me wi h he tonged V. The chess board was ivory inlaid. The men were delightfully Oriental, being carried all over. I had great faith in the ar premises to be robbed, to make plans of cicle, as it had never before been under Mr. Levi's charge.

I waited until evening. It was a lovely evening for pawning. A thick fog, damp and threatening rain, hung over the trees, so trat there were but few passengers abroad. Chicory street was almost deserted.

I rang at Mr. Levi's private door. It was a privilege I had earned, both by the consancy of my friendship and the usually valu a de nature of my presents. A delightful Hebrew serving girl, with a nose massive as-Egyptian architecture, opened the door and admitted me into Mr Levi's private parlor. In a few moments that essimable gentleman

'Ah! Mr. Panillote,' he said, holding out Wel, what is it this

Hum! On my word, Mr Papillote, I'm orry-to see a gentleman like you coming here o fien. It's really too bad. Levi, as I sail before, took an interest in me, and sometimes talked to me like a

'My good Levi,' I answered laughingly, don't take any serious trouble on my account: 'm all right. You know the best of us will was, would you like to go to the opera tomorrow nigh ?

The Jew's eves glistened. They love nu ic. those Jews. ·Have you got tickets !

noney ? Well, really, Mr. Papillotte, chess is not a alumble property just at present. It comes

and on the intellect, sir." 'This is an Indian chess board. It belongng to the Rajsh of Gundsreool, and was taken from the royal table by an uncle of nine in the Allacore Fencibles, who was at the stege of Gundarocol. It is a historical he-s board, Mr. Levi. Do von play chess ! Not exactly, sir. But I came very near earning it once."

You know that the pawn is inseparably onnected with the game, I suppose P I have heard something of the kind, sir.' Completely in your line of bus ness, you

Mr. Levi stared. My joke was completely est upon him. It was a very mild joke, erminly; but then, could a better have been

spected from a man who was begging for ive dollars? Tur sorry you don't play,' I hastsned to continue, covering my jounlar failure with

ome other remark. I should like to have a penny. Think of the association. Heaven forgive me, but the Rajah was e tion of the moment. I had been made a gently in my own.

escut of the chess board by a sailor who ad voyaged to Calcutta; but one mu-t be a ve v mu h' tile decentful now and then in this wicked Well, I'll, let you have the money,' said

great deal of business doing just now, Mr. on the table, he disappeared into the office to kind as Mr. Levi. Now what you ought to make out the duplicate. 'A great deal of business doing!

wandering about the street; a great many notes gloomy for want of perty sums of and love you as dearly as ever your father money; a great many poor students moaning did.' over their valuable books, sacrificed to keep ing life enough in them to read those who were left; a great many drunkards, craving for their secustomed poison, and getting it You are wrong. If you could bring yourself at the cost of necessaries; a great many moth- to accept his protection; if you could perrs shivering in blanketless beds that the snade yourself that a love suddenly born can little ones might not starve. This was the be as vigorous and lasting as one that takes terrible kind of business that was doing vears to mature, you never would repent of I was reflecting on all this when I heard it; I swear it.

he parlor door open, and a light step full softly on the carpet. Thinking it was Levi manded Levi, with a mingled incredulity and returning with the money, I did not raise my curiosity twinkling in his black Jewish eyes. Devi's buttery Jewish accents !-startled me object as this to become industrious. I have tion, "While thou have this man to be thy

ture, about sixteen years old, with long, fair gether on earth again.

You can see all sorts of things in Mr. Levis within the door staring at me, like some timid Volnme 15, Anmber 18.

half fearing to approach, yet longing to come 'And who on earth are you?' I asked, ab rupily; and as I spoke I saw at a glance that the blood of the children of Israel did not run in her clear, blue veins,

'I'm Nellie Lee, sir,' replied the apparition, and I'm in nawn. 'In what ?' I exclaimed, under the impres ion that I must have been deceived in the absurd statement I had just heard.

'In pawn, sir,' she repeated, as simply he was saying that she was in bed. 'And who put you into pawn, in the name of all the Medici may I ask ?' I said, scarcely able to keep my countenance. Father pawned me for money to but

paints,' answered this extraordinary deposit, ·What is your respectable parent, may ngnire 🕾

He is an artist, sir, and he has just got an order, ir, and he wanted money for the canvas and the paints to finish the picture. He paints beautiful pictures; indeed be does!' She seemed so very anxious about my not doubting her fathers ability that I smiled a slone."

of his rare talents, and was immediately acquainted with the merit of every one of his *Where do they keep you ? I asked, half estingly, for the whole affair seemed so like a | man unable to resist temptation, had expendsaudeville, that I expected every moment to hear some unseen audience applauding the performance. 'Do they put you in the safe with the jewelry, or lay you in on the shelves

with the gowns and coats?' No sir, I live up stairs with Mr. Levi-Father will come, though, in a few days, with be money and redeem me. All this as seriously as if it were the commonest thing in the world for distressed fath

ers to pawn their children, and keep the duolicates in their waistcoat pockets.' · Have you ever been in pawn before. Miss ellie Lee ?" Oh, yes, sir. Father painted the Seven

Sleepers of Ephesus' with what he got on me, last fall." This was really more than I could stand. and I lay back on the old hair bottomed sofa and roated with laughter. The deposit stood before me with a grave and patient demeanor, neither surprised at my merriment nor appaently thinking that there was anything at all

ingular in her position.' 'You say that you play chess,' I said, at last checking my merriment by a great effort, sat by the fire and occasionally looked around out of respect for the fair face and beauti to admire us. ful eves that I saw before me. 'Would you like to play a game ! 'Oh, yes,' answered the deposit, 'I should

like it very much. You can't think-' We sat down to play chess. I do not know how long we were at it; but this I maids, and no reception and German cotil-know, that if the entrance of Mr. Levi had lion afterwards. 'A little matter I want you to arrange for me.' I replied, unrelling my silk hankerchief which the blue eyes assemed to be intended. studying the black eves. Then another move. Teen more conversation, until at last the rival forces on the Rajah's ivory battle field have no pecuniary object in so doing. got into such a state of confusinn that I beheve Herr Harwitz would have become a lu-

natic at the first glance he cast upon them. As for me, I thought of nothing but the imple, beautiful young creature who sat opposite to me, and, in spite of myself, visions of such a bring moving about my lonely chambers, making the gloom gay, and caus- pawn. get into difficulties occasionally. By the ing the bachelor's barren life to bloom like the dry rod of the high priest

In the midst of all this in came Mr. Levi with my five do'lars and the duplicate for the chesa-board. He seemed rather astonished at the quiet intimacy which had been so sur 'He e are two. Can you let me have the denly established bewteen my-elf and his de-

'Mr. Levi,' said I to him, 'I had no idea that you lent money on this species of personal security. I have a rich old uncle. who wen't die and leave me my share of his properry, that I would be very glad to raise something on. How much will you give me on him? He's in an excellent state of preserva tion, and has served in the last war !"

'Oh I' he replied, laughing without paying any attention to my proposed avuncular exchange. Nellie Lee is a capital girl, and its sometimes as well that she should be away from her father. He-" and here he rum. I looked at Nellie. Her large eyes

were filling with tears.
'Don't be angry with me, Nellie,' continued the pawnbroker, kindly. You know Ann Benton Fremont-plain Ann, and noththat he has very bad habits or you would not be here. My wife is very fond of her, Mr. l'apillotte; for that matter her father adores her, and as he never will finish any of his Col. Fremont in 1860. nictures without the spur of some terrible neessity, we contrive to get him to put Nellie of "our Jessie !" What becomes of the army lie, child, don't cty.'

· Nellie Lee, I said, 'you love your father

She nodded her head, and shook off a tea or two upon her liand.

'It is but right you should do so. But Mr. Levi, though we're rather short to-day. A vou are in a strange position here. Your do is to intrust yourself to the care of some gether, we could tell more lies than any two That man who is young and strong, and who, with men in the country, sir, and I'd not say a meant, when tran-lated, a great deal of misery vour fair face and good influence to stimula e him, will work for you day and night,

She shook her head gently, and still the rears fell. You think such an one cannot be found

And where is there such an one f de-Here! I answered. 'I want but such an

abilities, if I turn them to account, of that I am convinced; and, after all, if the worst I looked up, suddenly. A little fair creat should come, nothing under heaven can keep me from inheriting a portion of my uncle's estate. If Nellie Lee will take me for her husband, I call God to witness that I will

The little heart shook no longer, and I felt a slight pressure from the small hand in

mine. It may have been a tremor, however 'Her father would never consent,' said Levi 'Nevor,' echoed Nellie, in a low murmur;

he loves me so.' I could have said, 'What love is this that puts its idol into a pawnbroker's shop?' but dared not in-ult the pure heart beside me, and I remained silent. There was a long pause. No one seemed to know what to say, and Nellie's hand still remained in mine. Then we heard a sudden, violent ring at the hall-door bell. Levi started and left the room, and still Nellie and I remained silent. Ic a few seconds Levi re-entered, pale and

and leaning against the edge of the door, he 'I am glad of it. She has no guardian now

agitated. He stopped on the threshold, and,

but rou. 'My father!' and with a shrick Nellie slipped from me, and flew towards the Jew. 'Poor child!' he said, laying his hand reverently on her head, as if misfortune had ren-

dered ber sacred: 'it is so. He has left vot - There was a wild burst of grief in that dingy paynbroking parlor, and poor little Nellie Lee solbed, and fluttered like a bird vainly beating against the iron wires of its cage. The old-artist was dead; the wretched ed the money he had obtained from Levi in drink, and was found by the police in Wash-ington Park stretched dead on one of the

walks. He had killed himself with rum. For many hours my poor child was distracted with her sorrow; and good Mrs. Levi came down stairs, adorned with unredeemed ewelry, and the black eyed thick lipped, Miss Esther, her daughter, was also there, smelling of patchouli, and Levi himself was continually coming in and out of the shop with little bottles of cologue for the child's temples, and vinaignettes to hold to her nose. They were all so gentle to my little Mellie in this her great sorrow, that I made a vow on the spot

never to speak ill of a pawnbroker again as as long I lived.

But in time the tempest wore itself away. Nellie came at last to listen to the few words of consolution I cared to utter; for I am au unbeliever in verbal anodynes; and late that evening I might have been seen sitting on the dlo hair bottomed sofa with a fair, round face somewhat flushed by weeping, nesting on my bosom, while Mr. Levi and Miss Esther

Need I go much further! Need I describe he quiet wedding at St. Thomas', where I vowed to be a true husband to Nellie Lee! It would not interest you very much; for tliere were no orange blossoms, or brides-

But I may as well inform you that all I Mr. Levi, which I do often for old friendship's sake, I walk boldly into his house; and I

On an inlaid-table in my drawing-room stands an ivory chass board. It belonged to the Rajah Gundarcool, and was taken from the royal table by a relative of mine in the Albicore Fencibles, after the seige of that place. In short, it is the very identical chessboard which led to my finding Nellie Lee in

A Kiss IN THE DARE.-I pressed a maided to my side, and took her hand in thine; I whispered-"Thou shalt be my bride in marble halls to shine." By trembling press sure of my hand, the fair one made reply; By this, I understand with me she'd live and die. "Were but that envious veil away, my charmer, now," said I, " that I might see the light of day, beam from thy tender eye: My happiness were then complete, such loveliness to hail; see, see, dear one, see me at thy feet -remove that envious veil !" Still no reply the fair one made, unto my loving speech, 'twas then a kies I first essayed, you should have heard her screech! Her veil was lifted now aside—away, ve evening shades. She I had sworn to make my bride was black as ace of spades.

OUR JESSIE.-We are undone, shocked, collapsed; our feelings violated; our confimade an expressive pantomine suggestive of dence destroyed; Jessie Fremont, "our Jessie," is a humbug, a myth, a canard, an detioneering card. There is no such woman—there never was. Her name is Ann ng more. Jessie was a family nickname. p.-rps usted through 1856 to catch voters and make poetry with. The discovery is fatal te

Col. Fremont in 1860.

The Republicans can herer survive the loss game with fig. That chess board, I assure in what he calls pawn, and then he is sure to of two year old babies named Jessie Fremont!

y.u., is worth thirty dollars if it is worth a work to get the money to redeem her. Nel- We move that they have an indignation. meeting-in . Canden Park of course .-I went to the poor child, and took her hand Springfield Republican, Fremont paper.

WHAT HE THOUGHT .- An Ohio stumper, while making a speech recently, paused in the midst of it, and exclaimed : Now gentlemen, what do you think !"

Instantly a man rose in the assembly, and with one eye partly closed, modertly, with father is not fit to be your guardian, and you if think, sir, I do, indeed, sir—I think if

> word myself, during the whole time; sit." A kind hearted wife, ouce waited on physician to request him to prescribe for her husband's eyes, which were very sore. "Let him wash them," said the doctor. every morning with brands."

A few weeks after, the doctor chanced to meet the wife. "Well, has your husband followed my ad-

vice!" "He has done everything in his power to do it doctor, but he could never get the brandy higher than his mouth."

POLITENESS ON ALL OCCASIONS .- At & wedding recently, which took place at the altar, when the officiating priest put the queswedded husband ?" she dropped the prettiess courtesy, and with a modesty which leat her beauty an additional grace, replied, "If vor

not from birth or rich. C. D. LATHROP.

please, sir."