" WE ARE ALL EQUAL BEFORE GOD AND THE CONSTITUTION."-James Buchanan

THE NOBLEST FAME.

In Grocia, when the v orld was young, The warrior heroes, we are told, Were loudly praised by every tongue And crowned with diadems of gold; Their deeds on History's living page Recorded were for later days-The noblest bards that graced the age Sang glowing peans to their praise.

But not such glory do I crave, If blood alone such glory yields-No joy for me when fall the brave On crimson War's ensanguined fields; Even though a monarch I might reign, With glittering pomp and stately pride, The phantoms of the thousands slaik -Would stalk forever at my side.

But, could I build myself a fame, My heart would covet such a one As should draw blessings on my name For deeds of mercy I had done; To lead the darkened mind to light, To raise the fallen-aid the weak-To guide the erring soul aright-These are the honors I would seek.

And, humble though on earth my sphere, With no high gifts the world will own, Still, to my heart the hope is dear & That those whose friendship I have known, Will, when this hand all pulseless lies.

Recall the memory of one Who, living, they could truly prize, And dead, regret his race to run!

"I have not Begun to Fight Yet."

The above language of the gallant, and brave Paul Jones, when the British commander asked if he had struck his flag and surrendered, are memorable words. Although his deck was slippery and streaming with the blood of his gallant crew, his ship was on fire, his guns were nearly every one dismounted, his colors shot away, and his vessel gradually sinking, Paul Jones, with an immortal heroism, continued to fight. "Do von surrender !" shouted the English captain, desirous colors of the Bon Homme Richard gone, supposed that the American hero wanted to surrender. And what was, and who can imagquestion, the answer, "I have not began to night yet?"-The scene is thus described: never to be forgotten words, "I have not be- isted. the battle changed, and in a few minutes the look up from the volume which he was be British ship struck her colors and surrendered, rusing, and invite the person without to enand Paul Jones, leaping from his own sinking ter. ship, stood upon the deck of the British vessel a conquerer and a hero. What an admirable watchword for the battle of life, does the above stirring incident give to every man. Reverse may overwhelm for a time, despair may ask hope to strike her flag, but planting the foot more firmly, bending the back more readily to the burdens imposed; straining the muscles to the utmost tension and bracing the drooping heart, let him who is driven to the wall exclaim, "I have not begun to fight action. They deserve, they will command success. In the darkest hour let them ring out and forget the past, the years wasted and gone by, and give them as an inaughral address of a new era. When the misfortunes of life gather too closely around, let your battle cry go forth from the thickest of the con-"I have not begun to fight," and you will find your foes fleeing before the new strength imparted, and vielding the vantage. ground as you press forward in the battle strife.—Springfield Register.

READING ALOUD .- There is no treat so great as to hear good reading of any kind. No one gentleman in a hundred can read so gentle force to the heart and understanding. stattled. An indistinct utterance, whines, drones, nasal twangs, gutteral notes, hesitations, and other vices of elocution, are almost universal. Why is it, no one can say, unless it be that either the pulpit, or the nursery, or the Sunday school, gives the style in these days. Many a lady can sing Italian songs with considerable execution, but cannot read-English passably. Yet reading is by far the prost valuable accomplishment of the two. In most drawingrooms, if a thing is to be read, it is discovered that nobody can read; one has weak lungs, another gets hoarse, another chokes, another has an abominable sing-song, evidently a tradition in the way in which Watt's hymns were sung, when he was too young to understand them; another rumbles, like a broadwheel wagon; another has a way of reading which seems to proclaim that what is read is of no sort of consequence, and had better not oath." be attended to.

A DISCRIMIATING JUDGE.—The court in the thriving town of B, in Maine, which boasts a bay rivalling that of Naples, something of a wag as well as a lawver. On one occasion, while enjoying postprandial feast of reason and flow of soul with some of the jolly fellows of that region, the Judge was summoned to the court room, to try a man, arrested for drunkenness. Having heard the testimony, which clearly proved the crime, the Judge then asked the accused :

"Have you any friends !" "No. your honor." "Have you any money ?"

"No, your honor." "Then." said Judge W., "if you have no shall we start ?" friends and no money. I must proceed to pronounce the sentence of the court, which is, that you be imprisoned for thirty days in the seemed to feel as though he stood on the on your soul."

A Clergyman was endeavoring to instruct one of the Sunday scholars on the nature of miracles. 'Now, my boy,' said he, "suppose you were to see the sun rising in the middle of the night, what should you call it?' The mune, please sur.

'No, but,' said the clergyman, 'suppose you knew it was not the moon, but the sun, and that you saw it actually rise in the middle of the night-what should you think I'

other. Please, sur, I should think it was time to that his client was in an unpleasant predica-

From the Golden Prize. AGNES ARNOLD:

THE STORY OF A WILL.

BY SAMUEL YOUNG. CHAPTER V.

THE WILL-THE LAWYER AND HIS CLIENT.

Our young friend, Joseph Custar, Attorneyit-Law sat in his cozy office, busily engaged in perusing "Hood on Executors," and his mind deeply involved in the subject. He had a two fold object in view in carefully studying this very important matter, and he gave earnest heed to every point bearing upon it. He suspected something was wrong from the manner in which Mr Arnold acted, while his conduct and general demeanor exhibited too much levity; while his expressions regarding his right in the premises, fully seemed to justify the lawyer in thinking that means of a criminal character had been used to obtain entire control of his brother's property. The leading question with Custar was, whether Agnes Arnold still lived, and if so, in what manner would be proceed to discover her, and restore to her the property. It was clear that she had not left the home of her uncleof her own accord; for if she had entertained any idea of her rights, and, was capable of appreciating the value of her property, she and articles who beset the Quaker City, diswould certainly have taken a course to esturbing the monotony of its otherwise silent tablish her identity, and thus defeat the purpose of her designing relative. But leaving home at the early age of ten years, and prob-

ficient knowledge to assure her in an attempt to establish her claim. "This shall be probed to the hottom," said the lawyer, musingly. "I will closely question this man Arnold, and perhaps something

ably entirely ignorant of the nature or even

existence of the will, she would not have suf-

the mystery." Ten years have now elapsed since Agnes Arnold had been seen by any one of her many acquaintances. Whither she had gone, or what had been her fate, was unknown,-It might be that the love of wealth, had aroused the cupidity of the uncle to make to prevent further bloodshed, and seeing the away with her, and thus remove the only obstacle to his purpose in securing to himself the entire property of his brother. Whether this surmise was correct or not, was uncertain; ine his surprise, to receive in reply to this but that the possession of the will, and the ignorance of its executor regarding the whereabouts of the girl, gave rise to such ausplotons, There was a full in the conflict for an instant was natural and unavoidable. In this quan and the boldest held his breath as Paul dary the young lawyer had prepared himself Jones, covered with blood and black with for the emergency, and resolved to penetrate powder stains jumped on a broken gun car- the mask which concealed the designs of riage, waiving his sword, exclaimed in the Arnold, and expose the villainy, if any ex-

> It was Mr. Luke Arnold. "Ah, good morning, Mr. Arnold; take a

seat." Joseph pointed to a chair. "Good morning," said Arnold, seating himself, and glancing sharply at the lawyer. "You are punctual," remarked Joseph. Yes, ves, always up to the time."

"That's right. Now, let us to business .wish to finish this matter in very short notice. Have you the will with you !" "Certainly." And Mr. Luke Arnold drew the document from his porket, and placed it vet." They are words of energy, hope and in the lawyer's hand. "You will find all right, sir. The sooner you get the matter

closed up, the better, as I am anxious to return home." "Do you design returning at once?" asked Joseph, slewly unfolding the parchment, and

glancing hastily over the writing. "Yes at once. Business of lemands my presence there." "I will attend to it promptly."

Joseph proceeded to a more careful examreading the signatures of the witnesses, he measured words. inquired of Arnold, if these witnesses yet

"Why, yes, certainly they do," and Mr. as to please the ear, and send the words with to wills, was very limited, looked somewhat

"Are you aware, Mr. Arnold, of what is required to have this will entered upon probate !" "No, I think not;" and Arnold became vet more uneasy.

"It is important, then, that you should b informed. I will state for your information what is requirite in the matter. The residence of the decedant was in Luzerne County, and as a consequence, the will must be proved there.

"Indeed! why, I thought that inasmuch o have it entered."

"That would answer if your brother had not been a resident in the place where his death occurred. You must likewise produce the subscribing witnesses to prove the will by

"Ahem! well, really, that is considerable more trouble than I apprehended, but proceed."

In order, then, to have the will legally proved and entered, this must be done. is presided over by one Judge W, who is will go with you to W-, and have it properly adjusted, unless you prefer some lawyer of your town to finish it."

"No, no, I shall retain you for the pur pose. You can do as you say; but really there is a great bother about a matter so

a trifle! Ha! ha! I certainly admire your within. The woman opened the door and non-appreciation of a very snug fortune.-However, as the witnesses are still alive, him good night, when he advanced, and there will not be much trouble in finishing said :

the matter to your entire satisfaction. When "In the morning if it suits you," answered Arnold, apparently growing nervous, for he house of correction, and may God have mercy rerge of a precipice, and was about to make a fearful plunge into the yawning chasm.

"I will be fully prepared to accompany you, and shall exert myself to have everything right." "Thank you. I will meet you here in the

morning at this hour." And Luke Arnold. consulted his gold lever. "I will now proceed to business," said the lawren "and be ready at the hour ap-

pointed," and he compared his time with the

Mr Arnold withdraw, Juseph observed ment, and judging from his perturbed man-

might seriously damage his prospects. The young lawyer labored sealously until svening in preparing his case, so that he might have no trouble if he found matters whose names were appended to the will as witnesses, desiring to meet him on a day named, at the office of the Register of the county, at 6 o'clock, P. M. They were duly ingly.

"Listen and you shall know." business with them was of an important nature. This done, he was free for the remainder of the evening. After tea he walked out to stroll through the streets, and look upon he panorama of city life. The evening was mild and pleasant; and without any object n view, Joseph walked on for many squares. He passed beyond the region of gas-lights

> CHAPTER VI. A NIGHT'S ADVENTURE.

rather dangerous part of the city.

The mind of Jereph had been so deeply wrapped up in the peculiar case of the will that he had wandered on until many squares were between him and his office. The night was dark and gloomy, and the only sound which he heard was an occasional brawl in some low den of drunkenness as he passed, or the shrill cry of venders of the many wares streets, on the outskirts of the city.

Presently, Joseph paused. He had gone far enough—it might be too far for his personal safety. The neighborhood was celebrated for its fights and scenes of rowdyism and bloodshed, and many of the shoulderhitting fraternity, known as Bouncers and Killers, made it their common-resort. He turned his face homeward, and had progressed nearly a square, when in advance of him he may be elicited which will serve to unravel beard a man's voice in loud conversation, using very harsh and insulting language, and when the persons drew near, he discovered that the man was addressing a female, who appeared to be endeavoring to escape from The moment the woman caught glumpse of Joseph, she made a desperate effort and released herself from the man's grasp, and ran towards our hero, who had

> Oh, sir! save me from this man!" and she caught a firm hold of his arm, as though she would never release her grip.

Here was a very interesting predicament for a young gentleman to be placed in. He knew not but that in a moment he would be felled by a slung-shot, or at a given signal find himself surrounded by a gang of desperadoes, in whose hands his life was worth nothing. If he attempted to defer d'the poor wretch clinging to him for protection, then he gun to fight yet!" And, the result was that A smart sap on the door caused him to was certainly no longer safe, for the villain before him would turn his vengeance upon

But could be resist the appeal? Would he hesitate to afford succor to the poor creature who had thrown herself upon his protection. He measured with his eye the man before him, and saw at once the struggle that must follow a contest with him. But he would not flinch now.

"And pray sir," he said, addressing the stranger, "what cause have you to ill-treat this woman who clings to me for protection?" "Ha! ha! ha!" was the brutal laugh of the rillain in reply, and he folded his arms and diew a step nearer to Joseph. "Do you consider yourself her protector-an outcast-

"Oh! no sir, I am not what he thinks. Poor, poor, oh God! but pot what he says. Save me from his power!" "So they say, all of them-but I know

these ladies-know them, yes,"and the coarse fellow muttered some vile expletives. Joseph was entirely unarmed, but presumed that boldness might intimidate the villain, nation of the important document. After confronted him and spoke to him in slow and

"Sir, this woman is now under my protection, and dare, at your peril to lay your hand upon her. Where is your manhood to thus Arnold, whose knowledge of the law relating insult a poor woman. Shame upon you! Go hence, and you will avoid the consequences of your dastard act."

The villain drew back, as though preparing to make an attack, when Joseph bastily thrust his hand into his side pocket as if to grasp a weapon, when the fellow turned upon his heel, and said as he strode away : "Take her, there are plenty better than she,

ake her." the female sobbing and letting go her hold

upon Joseph's arm. "Methinks he is terrible, when he has only a woman to contend with; but where he

will conduct you there, for doubtless that scoundrel will watch and follow you." "Go with me and I will bless you, sir, for your goodness. I am not what I may seem I am compelled to endure the pangs of pov-Il times to the deepest humilation-which, ject. perhaps, makes me appear to you, what I am

"The night is getting cold, and you are already chilled, nor is it safe for you to be here at this hour. Never mind thanks or apole-

gies. Lead on to your home." Joseph kept close by her side, and walking rapidly for several squares, they paused in front of the hovel, which we have described in "Triffing, indeed! Fifty thousand dollars a previous chapter. A light was burning genuine pleasure, or their thoughts garnished triffe! Ha! ha! I certainly admire your within. The woman opened the door and with such happy pictures as were conjured was about to thank her conductor and bid

> "From the house you occupy, I presume am used to such scenes, and perhaps can do omething to relieve you." "There is nothing inviting within. Pover-

will bear." "Then I will enter. It is not morbid curi sity that actuates me, but a wish to aid has a noble heart." you if I find matters as I anticipate."

"Then follow me in-there sit down on on which he sat down. As he did so, he surveyed the apartment and in a corner he forget his word. He no doubt is rich, but not observed the mother of Aggy. Her eyes above calling." were fixed steadily on him, and then turned

started quickly to her feet. Her mind was child ! Ab, me, but time passes quickly. It

ner, that be feared some development which filled with wild suspicions. "And has it seems to me but vesterday since I saw you to surrender it. Still, somehow, I am not in aware that Mr. Arnold is about to take poscome to this? Oh! my poor girl, God help first." You were neatly dressed, but in all

"Mother, mother !" almost screamed the girl, you blame me wrong. Thank heaven, correct. He wrote two letters to the persons no, I am still your poor but loving and innocent Aggy."

"But this stranger, girl, how came he here!"
And again she glanced toward Joseph inquir-

And Aggy hastily repeated the scene which re have described. "Thank God," ejaculated the good man, and she advanced to the young lawyer.

you. Poor we are-suffering all that mortals can suffer - yet we are only poor." Joseph was unable to utter a word. He and was wending his way slowly through a looked first upon the old woman and then at Aggy, who, amid her rags and poverty, still displayed a peculiar beauty. Her eyes were clear, and beaming with intelligence, and the brow, though shaded with sadness, gave evidence of mind. But above all was the name of the girl-for he recurred to the statement of Luke Arnold-still, he could trace her no further, for there stood the mother-and the secret his sought to disclose was unrevealed. He was thinking of Agnes Arnold, but he knew her mother had died several years be-

> parison. Joseph was satisfied that these people were suffering at that moment the deepest poverty and he said:

fore the bushand-and so ended the com.

"I trust, madam, you will not deem me curious, when I ask you, if you are provided intense agony. Mary De Vere aged and fear-with the comforts of life sufficient to answer ful though she was, opened the door and your present wants?"

Indeed, sir, we are not. We have not startled her and she drew back. anything of any kind to eat, Aggy, there, took some work home to old Mordecai, the hurt." jew clothier, this morning, expecting to get some four dollars due for work. but he could not pay her. She went back this evening to of the candle disclosed a bloody scene. A man beg at least a dollar, but I presume she has lay upon the pavement weltering in his blood, failed to get it, and we must go to bed supperless to-night," and the poor old woman "Aggy, my dear, run down for Dr. Jones, turned aside and wept.

"Truly man's inhumanity makes countless housands mourn,"said Joseph, starting to his feet, "but this must not be. Excuse me for a

And without pausing, he hastened out and was gone perhaps half an hour; when he returned he had a basket filled with a variety of articles suited to the wants of the suffering pair ... Ha placed the purphases on the table, and when the recipients of his bounty fully realized the kindness of the act, they thanked him over and over for his goodness.

"Now, my good girl, basten and prepare something to appease your hunger and then I will converse with you and your mother, struck in the head with a slung shot, and af-I feel a very deep interest in you both, and terwards stabbed in the breast, but the knife wish to learn something about your past taking a downward direction, had missed the entreached the countytown of W ... Joseph nally consented. Joseph returned home, and took lodgings at a hotel, though invited by prepared to enter at once into the invited by The supper was bastily prepared and as great care would be required to preventant hastily eaten. The females had perhaps not flammation of the brain, or serious consequen-

tasted food before, that day, for their looks ces from the stab. seemed wild and haggard in the extreme. The warm supper, however, induced a cheerfull glow to light up their faces; and Joseph prepared to elicit such information as his mind suggested; but we will not detain the with money, and other requisites, to enable reader with the interview in detail, suffice it her better to attend to the wants of the suf- officer. The Register was busy and merely we here learned, that the old woman had been among the first families of Philadelphia. Her husband had failed in business. One trial after another was visited upon them, until the husband died and the wife was left without means in a cold world. Passing gradually from one degree of degradation to another, times he would rave wildly-and his language she at last found herself groveling in the depths of poverty. Ten years previous she had found Aggy, her foster-child, a pcor wanderer in the city, without home of friends.
The woman had taken her to the home of wretchedness and poverty, and to this poor, forsaken child, she had been a mother, and that outcast girl became more than a dutyful daughter to the guardian of her earlier

Joseph was satisfied that he had made a and Aggy comfortable for a few days, when Bidding them good night, he left for home.

CHAPTER VII.

AGGY AND HER MOTHER-THE BLOW. We can imagine the real feelings of Aggy and her foster-mother, after the departure of "How shall I thank you? You have sayed me from the hands of a terrible man," said months they had been suffering to a great extent for the common necessaries of life. Food and clothing, the essential for the city poor, were articles which they only could procure in meagre quantities, and at no time enough this city, that here would be the proper place thinks he has a match, his cowardice lends to render them really comfortable. Then haste to his feet. Where is your home? I suddenly to find their larder filled with many little delicacies which their utmost wishes could desire, and besides, money enough to purchase more for weeks to come; the reflection was overwhelming. Years had passed, you; but alas, like too many of my sex, away since the possession of so much wealth, and it was more like a dream to both, erty, and ill-requited labor-submitting at than reality when they considered the sub-

Aggy and Mary De Vere, were seated before the fire, gazing listlessly into the firme and both deeply wrapped up in their peculiar fancies. There was a glow of happiness within the heart of each, which sent its joyous influence over their pale faces, lighting up their eyes with sweet, bright gleams. Memory was busy with both. Days and weeks, and months, had glided away since they felt such up now. It was long before either could find words to utter their thoughts; or, perhaps, each feared to break the golden web which fancy was weaving for them. Ah! how trifyou are very poor. Allow me to enter, for I ling it is to produce so much happiness. A

Aggy ?" asked Mrs. De Vere, rousing herself A conveyance was procured, and the lawyer that chair," and she brought forward a seat, and turning her gaze upon the girl.
on which he sat down. As he did so, he "So he said, and I think he will." He won't nev.

"Aggy, my dear, do you not know that it is now about ten years, since I first found you as though he had no object in view in asking enquiringly to the girl,

"Agnee, what does this mean?" and she wandering in the city, a homelas, hapless it.

else very poor." And the aged woman paused and seemed

instantly buried in her reflections, "Ten years ago," said Aggy, passing ber back to scenes of joyful pleasure which I can culiar gleam. just remember. Those were gladsome days to my young heart. But why was I robbbed of them. It is strange that nothing remains still deeper in the confession he was making of the cause. It was a happy, cheerful home. "Well, yes, I suppose so, from—from the I was told that my parents were dead and my relatives were my protectors. Why am I here? in all this misery, and make me the child of "You saved my poor girl. Heaven bless poverty that I am?" The tears filled the eyes f Aggy and rolled unbidden down her pale

beeks. She covered her face with her hands and wept in silence. The old woman looked on. She had no words to utter lest she might break the spell which held poor tearful Aggy silent. Min-utes elapsed before either spoke. Fresh remembrances were busy with each, and alence was suited to their sad reflecting minds. Hark! the loud and boisterous voices of men

are heard, heavy footsteps ring along the pavement. The tones are those of a person in anger. They are nigh the door of Mary De Vere. Instantly a scuffle is heard, a sharp, quick cry of pain, and then the hasty tread of feet follows: and then all is still again. Hark! a groun! It is—it is repeated. The women turn deadly pale and hold their breath as they listen. It cannot be an illusion. Again claiming, might be acting with deceit, having that groan, still deeper as if some one was in no claim, and endeavoring to secure it by peered forth into the darkness. A groan

"Aggy, a light, quick, some person has been Instantly a candle was lighted, and the trembling woman opened the door. The rays

and tell him to give the alarm so that the police may be apprised of what has happen-

Aggy did not wait for a second bidding, ut giving the candle to the old woman, sped icross the street, and was soon lost in the darkness. She was not long gone until she returned with Dr. Jones. He gave no alarm to the police, but with the assistance of the women, managed to get the wounded man into the house, and then prepared to staunch the flow of blood and dress the wounds. A critical examination of the wounds satisfied life might be saved. The man had been

Dr. Jones was a humane man, and did til such time he could be safely removed to about. As soon as he had pataken of his the hospital. He furnished Mrs. De Vere supper he called at the office of the Register, ferer, and left such directions for her as would aid her in ministering to his wants. It was Joseph in somewhat of an undertone address several days before the injured man had fully recoved his reason, for the severity of the they were the gentlemen to whom he had blow had considerably affected the brain, rendering him at times delirious. At such would startle poor Aggy, as she sat at his bedside watching over him. Me was never violent in his actions, but his words were wild -sometimes incoherent-and at other times connected.

"Ali! Luke, Luke," he would say, " that was a sin-a great sin-but you made me do it. Yes, the sin be yours. She was very young and very pretty—but I done your bidding. She is dead now—plethinks I can see her pale face and wasted form, wandering very important discovery. But he said forsaken through the streets, begging herenothing. He rose to leave. To the woman imploring there—and then—then, oh, God! he gave some money, enough to keep her ere she died of hunger, cursing the wretch who brought her here to die-to die of want be promised returning to see them again. want! yes, heaven help me, when plenty was hers!

Aggy listened to those ravings with feelings of awe. There were old memories stirred up. And when the name of "Luke" was uttered strange thrill went to her heart, and somehing reminded her that the word was a very amiliar one to her, though forgotten amid he sufferings and trials of years. Where bad she heard that name? It was a household word-and yet she failed to place it. Perhaps it was only the name of one of her child good's playmates, which association had stamped upon her mind, and the years gone y had banished from her thoughts.

The wounded man, under kind treatment, apidly improved, and the doctor gave it as nis opinion that in a few days he could be be rid of further care and trouble.

After his reason began to brighten, and the lelirium had nearly passed away, the invalid would converse freely with Aggy and her mother, as he was led to call Mary de Vere. His words were not refined, but there was comething in what he said which aroused the leepest interest in his attentive listeners, and which attracted very closely the attention of sence?" Aggy, and she would listen to him with peuliar interest. We must now leave the invalid in the care

of his gentle nurses, and turn, to other matters which are rapidly transpiring. ...

CHAPTER VIII. THE JOURNEY.

At the hour appointed, Luke Arnold was at the office of Joseph Custar. He was very anxious and seemed in a great hurry to get few paltry dollars to the needy dispels gloom off and finish the important matter in hand. and sadness, and opens the door of their Joseph was in a very pleasant mood and bearts to let in the refreshing sunlight of gave way to his whims, so that he might the better conceal his feelings; as several times y is there, and your ears may be greeted on joy.

with tales of wos and misery which you "I wonder who he is," said Aggy, in a he felt strongly tempted to throw out some happy musing strain. "He was so kind and hints that wight be calculated to startle his thoughtful and so gentle in his charity. He client. But he did not broach the subject in that way. He did not wish to defeat the in that war. He did not wish to deleat the "Did he not say he would come again, design he had planned since the last meeting." and his client started forward on their jour-

> "What would you do in case the resl beir to this estate should at any time appear to claim it," asked Joseph in a careless manner,

any way alarmed about the appearance of the "You are confident, then, that she cannot

appear!" "Yes, sir. She is not in my way." And as hands over her eyes, "and memory carries me Luke spoke his eyes lighted up with a pe-"Then you know that she is safely got rid of?' Joseph asked, wishing to involve Arnold

fact that she has been gone so long, and nothing has ever been heard of her," answered what terrible fate intervened to place me Arnold somewhat disconcerted, feeling that he had expressed himself too fully. "Ah, you are not certain then; you only

suppose so. 'Certainly-but I think she is not alive." "That is a different matter. If she is really dead, then you are safe in your course, but

would certainly be ousted." "That's a fact. But possession, you know, Custar, is a great deal. And if I am once secure in the property, it will require some trouble to make me give it up." "Very true, but would you feel that you were doing right to, retain the property, pro-

vided the person named in the will should appear to claim it." "But how should I know that it was the real heir! Ten years have elapsed since she girl." was seen, and it would take considerable to establish her identity. Besides, the person

"In what way, Mr. Arnold, would that be

"Very easy. There are many who are acquainted with the facts regarding the will, and the sudden disappearance of Agnes. How very easy to get somebody to come forward and swear to the identity of any girl, and thus defeat me-provided I would be simple enough to submit!

"But, Mr. Arnold that would be very dangerous. And no man would attempt such a hing unless he was sure that the plot to rob you would not be detected." "Well, sir, all I have to sav is this, that I

have no fears regarding the heiress—and none other will be foolish enough to attempt

such a thing." Joseph was fully satisfied that Luke Arnold had been guilty in some manner of getting rid of Agnes. The words which he had spoken so confidently satisfied him that a criminal, or at least a harsh act had been done in order to remove the child. The question was with him, whether the means used were of a the doctor that with careful nursing, the man's insture to be remembered by any witnesses, or performed in secret, and with the aid of an

accomplice. After a rapid journey the lawyer and his climained in town. Our here wished to be awa from the society of Arnold as much as possible, as he had objects to accomplish which everything for the comfort of his patient, un. he did not wish his client to know anything and there found two gentlemen; beside the nodded to him and went on with his writing ed the other two persons and soon learned that written to meet him there. He motioned them to follow him out which they did and in a few words he told them the nature of his visit, and that it would be esteemed a favor if they would call at his room, and permit him to converse with them. To this they assented, and in a short time they were together in

close conversation in an apartment of the "Gentlemen," said Joseph "it may seem strange to you that, an entire stranger should trespass so much upon your time, but as the matter in hand is of the utmost importance, I trust you will bear with me in what I have

"We will answer any questions you wish. certainly. And as the matter is of importance, we are ready to aid you in your inquiries," said both the gentlemen.

The tallest of the two was named Jared Thompson, the smallest was called William Raymond. Both were very pleasant persons, and possessed considerable intelligence. "Your names I find appended to the will of

nstrument at the request of the testator." "We did," was the joint response. "Very well. At the time of making the of Agnes, to whom he bequeathed his entire | remedy, and destroyed the patients. A cure property. Did you ever see this child, and would either or both of you recognize her if vating those faculties which are deficient;

you should see her?" "I am not certain," said Mr. Raymond, "she bore a very striking resemblance to her of those patients are usually very thick and

after the death of her father?" "Yes, sir, it was common talk at the time."

answered Thompson.

ed," said Thompson.

coincided with him.

"Well, was any suspicion aroused gainst any one in consequence of her mysterious ab-"I think not. Her uncle used every means to learn where she had gone, or what had been her fate, but no clue could be discover-

"Do you think Luke Arnold was was sincere in thus searching for her?" "No person had any reason to doubt him. He had always treated the child, very kind-

ly, and it was remarked by all, that he was s gentle to her as a parent." That is very strange. And you think that her absence is the result of accident and not of design on the part of any person interested in having her removed out of the way!"

"That is my conviction; though I cannot tell, for the motives of some men are too deep to penetrate, and should a scheme like this be undertaken, the greatest caution must be observed in order to avoid detection." Thus spoke Mr. Jared Thompson, who seemed like a kind honest hearted man, and free from any suspicion whatever. His friend Raymond-

"Well, gentlemen, it is gratifying to me to feel that my client, is not suspected of being in any way involved in the disappearance of the child. I have undertaken to have the will entered upon probate, and will call upon you to prove its authentivity. Perhaps you are not office, and they say "louder," don't you do is. "Why, I suppose the law would compel me

Bolume 15, Anmber 22

session of his brother's property." "No, sir, we were not apprised of such in-tention, but we suppose he is legally entitled to it, as a clause in the will gives it to him, if the girl is dead," remarked Raymond. "Certainly, the will says so in plain words. But though I am employed by Mr. Arnold to see that everything is properly done, and he

be put in possession, still I have some atrange notions touching the matter." "Will you give us your conclusions upon the subject?" asked Mr. Thompson. "We would perhaps take different views if you

have anything new to divulge."

Joseph briefly stated everything which had transpired from the day he was employed by Mr. Arnold up to the present moment. The isteners were somewhat surprised, and gaze t as their opinion that proceedings should be stopped until enore was known about the girl. f she should return and put in her claim you There was something strange in what they had

There is only one way in which proceedings can be checked now, so as not to awaken suspicion. One of you must start at once to New York, and remain there until you receive a letter from me requesting your return; In this way I can get Arnold to consent to wait a few days, and in the mean time I will push the investigation far enough to satisfy my mind in regard to the identity of the

Mr. Raymond said that he would start-that very night, telling his family that business required his absence for a few days. Meantime Joseph would return to Philadelphia and se-cure indubitable proofs of the identity of the

This arrangement concluded, the parties separated and our hero retired to rest, resolved that he would arrange his plans so carefully as not only to avoid detection, but to fully consumate the object in view. He was waited on in the morning by his

client, who expressed an urgent wish to have the business promptly attended to. Joseph wished to know if the witnesses had been notified to attend.

"Why, no, really I forgot that, but I will have them at the office in an hour. Will you meet them there?"

"Yes, I will go there now, and shall expect you in an hour. Luke instantly retired, and Joseph started for the office.

It is short time Arnold came in, considera-

bly excited. He had discovered that Mr. Raymond, one of the witnesses, had gone to New York, and would not return for several days. What was to be done? In that case it would be better, said Joseph, to postpone the business until his return. A few days would make no difference and he would come at any time. Arnold chafed considerably at this, but finding there was no alternative fi-

hiohokabalarapared....___

THE SWELL-HEAD DISEASE .- This dreadful disease sometimes attacks horses, and probably other animals as monkeys and jackasses; some birds, as the parrot and mockingbird. But men are more subject to it, and

with them it is more fatal. Cause .- Vacuity in the cranium. It is sometimes augmented by flattery, especially when the cerebrum is small and ill-shaped Men of large information are sometimes afflicted with it, in which case there is found an inordinate swelling in the upper region of the head, just back of the apex cranit. This

protuberance is called self-esteem. Symptoms.—The poor creature usually fancies himself the biggest, smartest, and best, and handsomest man in the crowdloves the uppermost seats in the synagogues -is given to impudence, impertinence, and usually given to bad manners in companyis censorious and fond of finding and exposing the foibles of his associates—has few friends and no lovers, and has generally a bad odor to polite and well-bred people-is given to strutting, and if one moment he thought himself a toad, and the next a turkey cock. He is egotistical and passionate, fond of high-sounding titles. The miserable patient is sometimes so infatuated as to attempt to stride the ocean, or jump over very

high mountains. These are only a few of the symptoms his malady, but enough to identify it. Treatment.-When it is caused by the ohn Arnold, who died here some twelve emptiness of the cranium, it is only necessary years ago. Did you sign your names to that to fill up the vacuum with good ideas, as solid education or common sense. When induced by diminutiveness or malformation of brain, the cure is slow and difficult. We vill, Mr. Arnold had a daughter by the name have known some cases which defied every must be attempted by exercising and oultisuch as the judgement, and the understanding. and depleting self-esteem, &co. The skulls removed to the hospital, and biskind nurses father, it might be possible I might recognize hard, so that it is hard pounding anything into them; but they are excessively fond of "Are you aware that she suddenly disappeared from the house of her uncle two years day, and it will soften the skulls so that you can propably get a little gumption into it, as a medium of ratiocination and they will soon be well. When this will not cure soft soap will palliate.

In the case of those gentlemen from ten to twenty years old, who get to putting on the boots and pantaloons of their fathers, and to teaching their teachers, reproving, counselling, and sometimes insulting old age, chewing tobacco, smoking segars, and drinking whisky-swearing and cutting the dandyswell-head generally-appetite for late hours, bad company and bar-room voracious-a little oil of birch applied by the paternal hand. is the best remedy. Then keep them out of the night air and bad weather. If this does not effect a cure by the divine blessing-the head grows and grows until the poor sufferer topples over a few times and knocks out halfhis self-esteem.

Henry Ward Beecher is great at taking up collections. At the old John Street Church, on one occasion, they wanted to make an extra raise. Mr. Beecher eloquently addressed the new converts and finally asked those who had experienced religion in that church, to hold up their right hand. Nearly all the right hands were raised instantaneously. "Now," says Mr. Beecher, "put your hands in your pockets when the plate come round." They did so, and keps

them there !-When you "whistle" in a printing-