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

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The Swindler: ILL GAINS NEVER THRIVE.

A PRIZE TALE. DY J. AUSTIN SPERRY.

A clear, bright February, day, after a heavy fall of snow! Any one who has visited the Great Emporium, during sleighing time, may imagine the brilliant scene which Broadway of every shape, size and variety are dashing hither and thither, in such thick confusion as to make it a matter of inexplicable astonishment how they find room to pass each other without coming into collision. Here and there a great omnibus sleigh, piled up with hum in freight, glide: along like an overloadand beauty are glancing by them and around them like birds upon the wing. The spray, thrown up from the heels of the flaming shower of burning diamonds; while the jingle, jingle, jingle" of the bells floats upon the breeze so mer ily and cheerily that your heart leaps with joy at the sound. You might almost fancy that the bright sun beams were all golden bell wires, and that old Winter, with its white fingers, was pulling them for very fun. Then, too, the happy faces that happy faces tha beauty and glances of bright eyes that beam she should be in need of it.' on you as they flit by,radiant as sunshine and transient as the meteor flash. Oh, what glee is there in old Gotham in sleigh time! Such was the day and the scene. In a magnificent little shell that glided along Broadway, were seated a lady and a gentleman, almost buried in costly furs. The lady's face was one of rare loveliness; and the gen-

While the lady chatted away in a lively strain, her glance was wandering over the crowd that moved along the si lewalk. Suddealy laying her hand upon the gentleman's arm, see exclaimed : Look, George, what a sweet face that poor

tleman, as he listened to her animated words,

seemed to be so much absorbed in the con-

templation of her charms, that he neglected

the reins and left his steed to trot along

girl has!' The object of this remark was a girl apparently about seventeen, rather uncomfortably clad for the season, with a thin, faded shaw! over her shoulders, and her light ringlets New York. He was fonder and prouder of straying playfully from beneath a melancholy his beautiful sister than of anything clse in apology of a bonnet. Her features were pale the world, and would have done ten times as and thoughtful, but full of sweet expression, much to gratify even her caprice. and her large, intelligentablue eyes beamed with touching sadness. The gentleman looked in the direction indicated by his companion, but no sooner rested his eye upon the girl than a shade of displeasure or pain crossed his brow, and giving the reins a nervous jerk, his nettlesome steed bounded fleetly onward, bearing the sleigh quickly out of sight of the poor girl who had so interested his

'Why, George !' exclaimed the lady, 'what do you mean ! It is very disobliging in you to start off at this rate, when you knew I wanted to observe that girl!

laying the blame upon the impatience of his her humor thus unreasonably thwarted, and to report to his sister. pouted the rest of the ride. When she at lover (for such the gentleman was) with cool civility for the sleigh ride, and entered the house in a per, leaving him to drive off, auathemizing the incident which had thus dampened the morning's pleasure. He had another source of unpleasant feelings, too, than the lady's frown. The sight of the poor girl on Broadway, whom he very well knew, had given rise to reflections of a disagreeable nature, which will be explained in the sequel.

To return to the young lady. When she entered her comfortable parlor, she found a young man standing at the window, who turned to her and said-

'Well, sis, another lover's quarrel on the 'Why do you, talk so silly, John?' returned the sister.

'It is plain that it is so,' continued the brother, for I saw Renwick as he drove off, looking as black as a thunder cloud, and your own face is as flushed as if you had been scolding for an hour.'

'Pshaw!' ejaculated the young lady. Then, after a moment's silence, she added. 'Well, if you must pry into my affairs you must know I am beginning to dislike George Renwick, and I don't think I shall marry him after

'Ha, ha, ha!' laughed her brother, 'the old song-it will be kiss and make up, in less

than six hours, again.' 'Very well, you'll see,' she returned, as she

withdrew to disrobe herself of her riding ap-Emily and John Williams were the only

children of a wealthy New York merchant. They had been reared indulgently, and receiv- garding the girl's downcast face, remarked : vate papers relating to Mr. Brainard's affairs, ed an excellent education. John was a fine young fellow of twenty-two; had chosen the your work is 100 confining; it will seriously in his death, he possessed a large amount of profession of medicine and was preparing to jure your health.' graduate at the Spring commencement. Emientering her nineteenth rear. Indulgence had rendered her a little self willed, and education had made her a little vain and capricious; but she was, notwithstanding, a girl of fine feelings, amiable disposition, and good serse. With a voluptuous figure, raven hair, and piercing dark eyes, classic features, a finely cut mouth, and teeth of pearly whiteness, she had reigned the belle of two seasons, and then plighted her hand to George Renwick, a merchant of high standing, and reputed wealth.

Renwick was about thirty years of age; a man of acknowledged talent and enterprize; with a handsome face and manly form. His manners were bland and insinuating, his bearing graceful and easy, his address fluent and polished. Whether poor affection or more interested motives induced him to urge his suit to Emily, we need not say here; suffice is it that with warm feelings and trusting nature, she was easily won. The match was sanctioned by the parents, and the day fixed distant from the period at which our story When George Renwick came to this city he however loth, acquiesced in Robert's wishesfor the marriage was only two months opens.

have carved out an adventure for you.'

of the sweetest faces you can imagine; but the concern, after his debts were paid. she looked so poor and and cold, that my heart bleed for her. But what is more, her features seemed familiar to me. I am alpresents on such a day. Thousands of sleighs most sure, John, I have met the girl somewhere in good society.'

of ours, reduced to want; and, if so, what had all been in Renwick's keeping. There better purpose can I devote this to drawing was one clerk whose evidence might have from her bosom a purse well filled with silver, ed steamboat out of its element, while glit-tering establishments of fairy like lightness what better use can you make of your time the best portion of the two thousand dollars, this afternoon, than by being my mission- and with what was left I bo't some furniture,

But how the deuce I am to find your poor coursers, flashing and gleaming and spark girl with the sweet face ?" inquired her ling in the bright atmosphere, resembles a brother. 'Oh, I am pretty certain she sews at Madame G---'s, for I saw her in the neighbors

> hood.' 'An adventure; verily!' exclaimed John, with a laugh; 'to think of sending me after poor sewing girls with pretty faces! A pretty dangerous adviser that, I should sav!

'In sober earnest, then, my silly sister, supposs I should find her, do you think that even a poor sewing girl, of any sensibility or modesty would take money from a man who is a the room. He was struck by the pale yet perfect stranger to her f Why, I couldn't beautiful features of Catharine, and saw that Emily was thoughtful, for a few moments

and then replied-But you can find out who she is and what are her circumstances, brother; you can find out her residence, and you have wit enough through the throng at his own discretion. to find some excuse for visiting her parents, if she has any.".

You are a queer girl,' said John, drawing her to him, and fondly kissing her fair check; but after all, this strange whim of yours may afford something of an adventure, so I'll humor you, for once.'

For once ! He might have said for the thousan l.h t m., for he always humored her strange whims, as he called them. There was not a more affectionate brother in the city of

Accordingly, after dinner, he rece ved from her then! Emily an accurate description of the girl's dress and appearance, and posted off on her benevolent mission. Stationing himself on me. the steps of the — hotel, opposite to Madame G—'s, he waited the remainder of the afternoon, watching all who went in or out of the fashionable milliner's. At length, a little after five o'clock, one after another the sewing girls, as he judged, came out and departed; and, finally one whose dress corresponded to the description his sister had given him. It was too dark for him to judge whether her features were as protty as Emily had repa The gentleman stammered out on apology, resented them, and this was some little dis appointment to his raised curiosity. He folhorse. The excuse, however, was too lame to lowed her, however, at a little distance, until convince the lady. She was piqued at having be saw her enter her home, and then returned

You have not half fulfilled my mission, is, nor what are her circumstances!' exclaimed Emily, after listening to his facetious ac count of having dogged her home. 'I intend to, though,' returned John; 'I

any rewing to do? 'Yes; I've a dress I shall want made in a day or two.'

The very thing!' said the brother: 'I can go and inquire if she ever goes out to sew, and if she does, I can engage her to come and make your dress.'
'Capital!' exclaimed Emily, clapping her

and then away with you.' While young Williams is at tea, we will

mall white hands. Let us go to tea now,

old and plain, and rather scanty at that, three he was able to give her, and the scanty earnpersons were scated on a frugal spread tea ings of Catharine's needle she was enabled His features were too prominent and angular | What the old lady had told him at the table, to strike one, at first sight, as being handsome, that evening, of Renwick's connection with but every line of them was indicative of energy and force of character. When engaged on his mind. There was an old fashioned penetrating, and his well modulated voice

'Oh no, cousin,' replied the girl, in tones. ly was somewhat of a spoiled beauty, just the tremulousness of which contradicted her words; 'I do not feel that my health is at all affected by it.'

Then, as if auxious to change the conver ation, she turned to her mother and said : 'I saw George Renwick, to-day, sleighing on Broadway, with a lady in a great style? 'Did he see you, my child ?' inquired the

mother. "Yes," returned the girl, 'and appeared very much confused, for he colered turned his if anxious to get out of sight as quick as pos-

I have you heard mention this Renwick frequently, said the youth, 'who is he?' 'Is it possible, Robert, that we have never iold you about George Renwick?' 'Onite possible, aunt.'

Well, he is the villain who swindled us out of our property. 'How I' exclaimed the young man; 'what property? I thought Uncle Brainard died

was a poor boy, and your nucle took him-in- The latter immediately went to work with alac. for swindling, forgery and perjury.

approached her brother, who was reading by Brainard's confidence, until he took him in gainst the swindler. the fire, and in a voice musically coaxing, as a kind of partner, and allowed him to manage the business almost entirely in his reception from Emily Williams as gratifying as taking out a roll of bank bills, amounting to five you. Come brother mine put up your book; I own way. Well, your uncle died suddenly, in an apopletic fit; the business was settled John raised his eyes inquiringly, and she up in a mysterious way, and Renwick gave us two thousand dollars, which he said was 'I saw a girl in Broadway to-day, with one all that was left of Mr. Brainard's interest in 'And did you quietly submit?' asked the

young man, 'No, that I did not,' replied the old lady; thirty thousand dollars of my own money bad been embarked in the business, besides the "Suppose you have,' interrupted John, what large capital which Mr. Brainard possessed. I brought suit but Mr. Brainard's private papers "Why, likely she is some old acquaintained could not be found, and the books of the firm helped us, but Renwick hought him over and went to keeping boarding house. You came to the city soon after that, and came to board with me. You have seen our misfortunes since then, and shared them too -- God bless your kind heart, Robert.'

When the old lady censed speaking, the tears trickled down her wan checks; but the young man had not noticed her last words. He had ceased eating, and fallen into a deep reverie. After sitting thus for some minutes, he arose, and with nervous haste, left the room without speaking.

After the young man had retired, the mother and daughter cleared the table, and sat down he room. He was struck by the pale yet have the impudence of offering it to her, for she was greatly in need of air and exercise. my motive would certainly be misconstrued. He immediately commenced a conversation upon the subject which had brought him to the house. 'Do you not go out to sew sometimes ?' he

> asked. She answered him in the affirmative. He then asked her if she was willing to undertake some light work. She replied that she was just out of em

ployment at Madam G--'s, and would be glad to get anything to do. 'Can you call upon my sister, to morrow norning?' asked John.

'Yes, sir,' she replied, where shall I call, and what hour ?' 'At No. +-, Bleeker street, at any time

during the forenoon.' 'The name I' "Williams."

'What ! Emily Williams !" 'Yes,' said the young gentleman,'you know 'We used to be schoolmates, replied Catharine, but she, doubtless, does not remember

'Will you favor me with your name ?' 'Catharine Brainard.' Well, I shall tell my sister you will call in the morning, Miss Brainard.

'Yes, sir. John now took leave, and hurried home to communicate the result of his visit to his

At twelve o'clock that night the widow and her daughter had long retired; but the nephew, unconscious of the lapse of hours; sat in his room, poring over a number of old letters, bills and manuscripts which covered his table. The eager attention which he bestowed upon each-paper, the unusual sparkle of his eye, and the smile that played upon his residence, in Bleeker street, she thanked her of it, however, we must introduce the youth more fully to the reader.

Robert Jordan was an orphan. His parents have a plan in my mind now. Have you had resided in a village some miles from New York, and at their death had left him a little property, the income of which was two hundred and fifty dollars per annum. With this small sum he came to New York to pursue the study of law. He found his nunt keeping hoarding house, and went, of course, to board with her. The old lady knew but little of the management of a loarding house, and consequently was unable to get along at it. The greater portion of her furniture was seized for debt, and she was compelled, with what precede him to the house of the sewing was left, to take rooms in an old house near North river. Robert stuck by her through In a small room, the furniture of which is all her misfortunes, and with the little sum able. One was the poor sewing girl; another barely to live. Robert had, just a few weeks was her mother, a woman of no great age, but prior to the date of our story, been admitted wan and feeble from care and anxiety; the to the bar, and was daily expecting to make third was young man with a high, pale fore an arrangement to get into business with some head, and a face in which deep thought and old practitioner, which would enable him to resolutenessof purpose were plainly expressed. better the condition of his aunt and cousin. his uncle, had made a forcible impression upin conversation, however, his countenance secretary in his room, and in examining it, he lighted up with animation and assumed a discovered a secret drawer, filled with papers. more engaging expression; his glance was A suspicion flashed upon his mind that these papers might throw some light upon his unc thrillingly deep and earnest. The meal had le's business. He retired immediately to his progressed a few moments in silence, when room, and upon examining the papers, his the young man, who had been attentively to suspicions were confirmed. They were pri-'You are beginning to look badly, Kate, and contained evidence that, at the time of property, out of which, it was plain, Renwick

must have swindled the widow. Nearly the whole night was Robert closely engaged,making himself acquainted with the ontents of the papers, and when, at length, he threw himself upon his coach, his breas was throbbing with hope and his head ach ing with excitement.

When Robert arose, late in the morning, he found that his cousin was gone to keep her appointment with Emily Williams. He communicated to his aunt the discovery of the papers, and head away, and put his horse to full speed, as his hopes, and begged her to place the whole affair in his hands, as her attorney. The old lady, nearly beside herself with joy, gladly conable tidings. This Robert opposed and advised his annt to keep the affair perfectly secret. He stated that the recovery of the property would be had a size of it, and the issue must come at the March of it. sented. Her next thought was to send for be both difficult and uncertain, and that it might term.' be dangerous to excite in Catharine's breast hopes, the disappointment of which would be mean? too great a shock for her feeble health to bear. 'No, indeed. The circumstances are these: The old lady saw the justice of the remark, and,

When Emily re-entered the parlor, she to the store. He gradually crept into Mr. rity to put matters in train for bringing suit a-Catharine in the meantime, had met with a

the name of Catharine Brainard, remembered her the attorney, exclaiming between his cleached the name of Catharine Brainard, remembered her the attorney, exclaiming between his cleached first instance in which he had seen fit to be have eaten hasty pudding and of heart, strove to make her forget, for one day, at least, her poverty and her sorrows. Shemade and I will be your debtor for double that sum? her lay aside her sewing at five o'clock, and insisted upon her spending the evening with her lawyer, as he coolly fobbed the fee.] in the parlor. Here, with her brother, she strove to amuse and render the poor girl cheerful, and beats all, sir, how he has managed to bring so suddenly?" succeeded so well, that Catharine felt happier about this business, so quietly and effectively. than she had for several months. She did not I'll do my best, however, depend upon that.'feel embarrassed, nor out of place, in the splen- And the lawyer abruptly withdrew, leaving Rendid parlors of the wealthy merchant, for she had wick with a fearful foreboding of impending been reared in just such splendor, and was scarce ruin at his heart. The fear that his villainy behind Emily Williams herself in education and would be unmasked, his wealth torn from him. accomplishments. She had that morning array- and his marriage with Emily Williams prevented, ed herself in her best apparel, which, plain as it filled him with almost insupportable agony. He was, displayed for delicate and graceful form to had all along been preyed upon by a guilty condition advantage, and the pleasufable excitement she science. The wan, half starred force of the delicate and graceful form to had all along been preyed upon by a guilty condition that she was in more last sight than I start to, whom he had delicate and graceful form to had all along been preyed upon by a guilty condition that she was in more last sight than I start to, whom he had delicate and graceful form to had all along been preyed upon by a guilty condition to the start t advantage, and the pleasufable excitement she science. The wan, half starved food of the felt, had brought a faint tinge of color to her wife and child of his benefactor, whom he had cheek, which added much to the beauty of her robbed and beggared, had long haunted him natural, although unassuming, as if she had low and peace from his breast; but this last never moved in any other sphere; and John dread of being convicted for forgery, and perintelligent, and perfectly lovely, almost entirely prison, was distracting. forgot the fact of her being a sewing girl.

Early in the evening Renwick came in. His to sewing. They had not been long engaged, servation of the latter. He was embarrassed when a slight rap was heard at the door; on and confused; and, after sitting a few moments, and confused; and, after sitting a few moments, opening it, John Williams was ushered into in uncomfortable restraint, pleaded an urgent towards him had lately undergone a considerable engagement, and left.

Catharine had left word at home for her cousin eight o'clock, Robert was ushered in, surprised to find Catharine enjoying herself in the parlor, treated with all the eloquence of which he was had met him before, and knew him to be a tal- discretion, he reproached her with baseness, and in love. Try a little of that sherry. What ented student of law, although his acquaintance left her forever. with him was but slight.

Emily seemed to have an unusual flow of spirits upon this occasion. As her brother ex- ready money was at his command—amounting pressed it, she was "as merry and playful as a to ten or fifteen thousand dollars—and absconded kitten." She laughed and chatted with Robert Jordan;

played and sang for him, until he caught the with the common street loafer. spirit of her vivacity, and became as much at me and familiar as if he had been among old To finish the amusement of the evening, she

set her brother to playing the piano and waltzed abundance. One year from that time he led with Catharine until she was giddy.

passed an evening of so much delight; and so bride of Dr. John Williams. fleetly did the time pass, that they were astonish. ed to hear the cloak strike eleven, when they scarce thought it nine. When they took leave, Emily accompanied Catharine to the door, and bidding her good night, with a kiss, slipped a dirt, or rather dirt had a natural affection for purse into her hand, and glided back into the Tom. It is to him what gold was to Mideas, room, before the genteful girl had time either to whatever he touches, turns to dirt. No matter refuse the gift, or utter her thanks.

As soon as they were out of the house Cathaemotion and did not attempt to check it. By marked:

Emily is a sweet girl, cousin, 'So I have been thinking,' he returned. What a pity she is going to marry Ren

wick!"

'What ?' exclaimed Robert, abruptly. She is to be married to Renwick next April. By all that is good she shall not ! ejaculated the young man in an agitated tone. Why, cousin you are demented? what are

emotion. I'm foolish,' rejoined the cousin, recovering himself, but it shocked me to hear of so fine a girl being sacrificed to a villain. But are you

sure you have been rightly informed ?" 'I heard it from her own lips,' said Catharine; she engaged me to commence next week to make

up some of the wedding garments.' Robert made no further remark; but walked window blinds. the rest of the way in thoughtful silence. When they arrived at their humble home, they found Mrs. Brainard uneasy on account of their long absence. They gave the old lady an account of what had transpired, and Catharine upon examiinstead of fitty cents, for which she had bargain-

ed to do a day's sewing. It was with different feelings the little party sought their pillows that night from these which had oppressed their hearts for many nights previous. A brighter day was dawning.

A few days after the incident above related, George Renwick was sitting alone in his counting room, when his lawyer entered, with an ominous clongation of countenance and after a brief salutation said-

I have just got wind of an affair, Mr. Renwick, that will give us some trouble.' What is it ? asked Renwick calmly, puffing his cigar.

'The widow Brainard is in the field again.' Renwick slightly changed color, but affecting unconcern, calmly returned-Well, if she is fool enough to revive the old

few dollars transferred from my pocket to yours sir.' in the way of fees, will be the amount of the trouble, Isuppose, ch, squire? isn't that the state of the case ?' I rather fear the business is a little more rious this time,' returned the attorney.

Well, let it come, so that you keep it off till after the first of April, I'm content to stand the brunt.

'Criminal case! March torm! What do you

I mean, replied the lawyer, bluntly, that young Jordan, as wily as a fox, and as keen as a blood hound, is moving heaven and earth, to indict you through his bair, redolent with macassar. 'I striking his cane against the parement at

'There, sir ! crush the scoundrel, crush him ! 'That will be no easy matter,' returned the a fop.

'Pray, where are you going this evening,'
Pray, where are you going this evening,'

'His shrewdness and energy are amazing. It I continued, 'that you must have a new coat to school; and we have been log-driving on

He assumed as much fortitude as he could surprise at finding Catharine Brainard Emily's portunity to see his betrothed, urged an immediguest, was plainly enough manifested in his ate marriage, offering as an excuse for his imlooks to the former, although it escaped the ob- patience, that business would compel him to go to Europe early in the Spring, and he wished to take her with him. But Emily, whose feelings change, frankly informed him that she feared her affections were not firmly enough fixed upon to call for her at eight o'clock. Accordingly, at him to justify her in consenting to an early union under any circumstances. He implored and eninstead of toiling at her needle. He was intro- capable. She was firm in her determination, duced to Emily and her brother; but the latter and his passion finally getting the better of his is, I suppose—I rather fancy—I am a little

> So much did Renwick fear to stand the trial that was approaching, that he gathered up what to New Orleans, where he commenced a course of dissipation which brought him to a level

Robert Jordan recovered the property for the widow Brainard, amounting to some \$60,000. His management of the suit soon gained him notoriety, and business poured in on him in Emily Williams to the altar; and upon the same It had been a long time since the cousins had evening, Catharine Brainard became the blushing

The Disanised Lober.

My friend Tom had a natural affection for how white the cravat-now matter how immaculate the vest, the moment it comes within the sphere of Tom's influence, its whiteness rina burst into tears. Robert inderstood her is gone; it is immaculate no more. Dogs, sweeps, and lamplighters never pass him. the time they had walked a square or two, how- without leaving upon his dress unequivocal ever, she became composed, and commenced a marks of their presence. Once, and only conversation with her cousin upon the incidents once I saw him cross the street without enof the day, in the course of which she re- countering the wheels of a carriage. I opened my mouth to congratulate, and before I could utter one word it was filled with mud. The difference in a man's appearance. Lovely a eless block head lay at my feet, full length as Hebe herself. Terrible difference clean in the gutter. At my earnest solicitation, he once purchased a suit precisely mud color. It was a capital idea. He crossed the street three times, walked half a mile, and returned. in appearance at least, unscathed. True, he was welcomed by the affectionate caresses of a dog that had enjoyed the coolness of a neighboring horse pond ; true, he received a you saying ?' asked Catharine, astonished at his shower bath from the wheels of an omnibus. But to plaster-inud on Tom's new coat was "to guild refined gold-the paint of the

Tom will be a neat man yet,' I said as witnessed the success of my plan. In about half an hour it was my fate to meet a gentleman with seven stripes of green paint on his back-it was my friend Tom who had been leaning against some newly painted

His man Casar declares that he can't see de use of brack a boot when he neber stay bracked ; and his washerwoman, with a very proper regard for her own reputation, has been compelled to discard him, not from any what had transpired, and Catharine upon exami-ill will, but, as she declared with up-lifted ning her purse, found it to contain fifty dollars hands, if any one should ask if I washed Mr. Smith's clothes, what could I tell them?' But there were very few things in this world with which Tom could have more easily dissented with than the services of his washer-

Having no other amusement, one morning strolled over to Tom's room. I ascended the stairs and beard his voice in a very decid-

But it must be done and so there is an end.

o iL' 'Really,' was the reply, 'anything within If I double your price would there be an

Certainly, sir, if you fusist upon it-certainly, I will put every man in my shop upon disagreeable. suit, she will get her singers burned again. A itwit shall be done in time. Good morning, The door opened and a man with shears

object—'

be doing with a tailor? 'Just the man I wanted to see.' exclaimed

think the most becoming ? 'And he spread before me some half dozen, of every bue and fashion.

'Now what in the name of all that is won-

mean ? Why the fact is, Frank, passing a hand have concluded-I think I shall be a little every step .- Boston Past.

Renwick set his teeth hard together, and more neat in future. You doubtless remember seemed scarce able to breathe for a moment, then, the good advice you gave me some time having called the editor of the New York with passionate energy, opened his desk, and since; it has an excellent effect, I assure

Now, upon my word, Frank, you mistake 'And so you were there last night, too?

sweet face. Her manners, too, were as easy and with startling terror, driving rest from his pillation and beace from his breast: but this last "Why, the fact is, Frank, you must know and beace from his breast: but this last" everything. I called last evening to see Murray on some business about the real estate, you know. I had no more idea of meeting a wo-man than a boa constrictor. My beard was ly had a gager in the making of the latter; Williams, in discovering that she was a 'deuced haps doomed to a felon's term in the state's know. I had no more idea of meeting a wothree days old, collar ditto, and the rest of my under the circumstances, and taking an early op-nortunity to see his betrothed, urged an immediagaged in conversation, and somehow or other forgot all about the real estate."

'And so you are going again to-night, and that is the secret of the new coat !' By no means, I wanted a new coat, and

tailors are so long you know. Do you think blue will become me'? Blue is her favoritethat is—I mean blue—' 'Oh, go on-don't stammer-blue is her favorite isn't it?' The fact is, Frank-take another glass of

about the heart, a something which drives the blood through one like lightning!

Exactly! I believe that I have son Julia;

short and chubby, isn't she-with red bair, and a little squint eyed?' -Frank, I never did knock you down, though I have been tempted to do so a good many times; but if you don't stop that nonsense, I

Quite valiant in defense, of your lady love. Well, Tom, I confess she is a lovely girl, and to-morrow I will call and learn your successso, good morning.'

Wel!, Tom, what success? Would you believe it! She did not recognize me.

'Not recognize you ? 'No. You know what a quiz that Murray is. As soon as he saw me enter, dressed in such style, he came up, shook hands with me, somebody. And would you believe it, the ther and a decided shoaling. little witch did not know me. I think I Here Col. D- reined to. shall not forget her so easily. Nor was that all. Murray said something about the feilow channel between this and the bank-see how who called there the previous even ng-a it runs. We'll dash through here." country cousin he said clear enough but an incorrigible sloven. And Julia said he dressed like a Barbarian. She shall pay for it yet. Such eyes and she steps like a queen. Well. Frank, a clean collar does make a vast linen makes.

The last time I saw Tom The was scoldinghis eldest boy for coming into the drawing room with muddy boots."

Wind-Bags.

but a wind-bag. I wouldn't give two straws for his opinion !"

"And I tell you, sir," snapped the 'Inde-

pendent," "that if he be, the fact proves nothing against his success. The only question is, is he a bag of the right sort and of the is a bassoon player out of employment and in right size? It is very easy for you and I to pecuniary distress; the other is an Englishsit here and call a fellow a wind-bag. (as we know he is,) but as far as I can judge the world wants wind more than anything else. It don't seem to need people who thoroughly investigate things, looking at all sides of the question—but its railroads, banks, parties, churches, and so on, call for wind and superficialness centinually-for somebody who can swell and fume and bluster, making a grand spread and appearance for a while, until his wind-bag collapses, and he sinks to his proper level, through the lack of genuine, substantial merit and backbone. It is this world's insatiable taste for wind-bags, my dear fellow, that causes such a crop of ill managed corporations, half-baked merchants, incompetent mechanics, and over-idolized ministers. The world is sure to take these people, for a time. at their own estimate, and is terribly disappointed when the wind of their favorites escapes, as escape it will, if they live long the limits of possibility, but to make a coat in the limits of possibility, but to make a coat in the limits of possibility, but to make a coat in the limits of possibility, but to make a coat in the limits of possibility, but to make a coat in the great men. There's nothing that they can't do, world, but I really fear I shall be unable to They lead folks by the nose, wheresoever they will, blind leaders of the blind, and they genetally tumble themselves and their followers into some ditch or other more or less

"No, my boy, it is no use to sneer at a man as being a bag of wind, unless for your own private satisfaction; for I tell you, he is just and measures passed out. What could Tom the thing the world wants in most cases. Nay, there are times when wind is really useful. I have known people with scarcely Tom, 'I require your advice upon a very im- two ideas in their heads, but with the peculiar portant affair—which of these cravats do you sort of wind that the case required, who not only attained wonderful success in certain ways, but maintained themselves and their ornaments to society. Practically, it is no if you had taken that of a chimney sweep, and it is very proper that they should have now-but that would have been too nat the world's good word and as much of its now—but that would have been too have used and the money as they can get and keep. To be sure, on gentlemen's fashions, says: they are only wind-bags after all."

So saying, the "Independent" stumped off,

A YANKEE. The Boston Olive Branch Atlas, a Yankee, the Atlas man gets off the

following: follow it. So I could not attribute the metakin seed and have eaten hasty pudding and amorphosis of my friend to my eloquence. milk in New Hampshire, and have plowed, Who but a woman ever changed a sloven to Maine. We have fished for minnows with a pin hook, and carried our bread and butter the Kennebec river; we have coaxed a club-Going? Nowhere in particular. I had, indeed, some idea of calling on my old friend, by the fall of pine leaves, on her feet, for the fun of seeing her catch her toes and roll over and over; and we have gone into the swamps 'Your old friend Mr. Murray. And his young niece, Miss Julia, has no share in the visit, I suppose? I heard that she arrived in town last night?'

with two yeke of oxeh and a bob sled, when the snow was five feet deep, and felled trees, and "twitched" logs all day, and went home at nightfall to "bean porridge hot;" we have been to a few prayer meetings, that's a fact,

We have helped to make cider, and afterwards set "a straddle" of a barrel, and sucked it with a straw. We have set up at night in a saw-mill, and have set up all night with a gal." We have a high opinion of johnnywe have eaten our share of codfish and potatoes, with pork scraps, and we gue-s we have licked a proper portion of lasses candy, and also boys; we have pulled flax for nine pence a day, because we had the sick headache and could not go to school; and have had teeth pulled with a piece of strong thread; we have travelled over the fields, in spring, with a maul, knocking about what-you-call-'ems, and have popped corn in the asher; we have turned the grindstone all day to sharpen a new axe, swopped jack knives, broken steers and colts, set traps for skunks and woodthis wine—the fact is—good wine isn't it? chucks, tapped our own shoes, "licked" the —Been two voyages to the Indies—the fact schoolmaster, rebbed the milk pans of the is, I suppose—I rather fancy—I am a little cream, and laid it to the cat, pitched into the apple-"sass!" hooked maple sugar, and are the symptoms, Frank-a queer feeling numberless other things "too numerous to mention," but for particulars of which see small bills:

How the Boys Fooled the Old Gentle-MAN-He was fat and on horseback. They made him believe that a creek he had just come to (it was in Alabama) was so deep his borse would have to swim it. The Colonel slowly divested himself of coat, boots, pantaloons and drawers. These he nicely tied up in his handkerchief and hung them on the horn of his saddle, then he remounted, and as he was a short, fat man, with a paunch of tather inordinate size, rather madequate legs, a face like a withered apple, and a bro wig, there is no doubt he made an interesting picture as he bestrode his steed, with the preeze holding gentle dalliance with the extremity of his only garment.

Slowly and cautiously the old gentleman took the creek. Half a length and the water was not fetlock deep. Here the horse stopped and without giving me a chance to say a to drink. A length and a half, and the word, introduced me to Julia as Mr. Frederick the stream was no deeper. Thirty feet far-

"There must," said be, " be an awful deep

A sharp lash made the borse spring the watery waste, and another carried the horse and rider to the opposite bank. The creek was nowhere more than a foot deep.
A wild yell from the young 'uns announced

their approbation of the sport as they galloped away with the Col. after them, imprescating ferociously, but they got off and lefthim grumbling and dressing himself by the roadside.

French politeness is proverbial, and the ingenuity and accommodating disposition of French women in love affairs has long been notable. But a recent Parisian play "I tell you, sir, that Mr. Airblart is nothing affords a touch of human nature-or rather, French nature, in this line, which certainly beats the best specimens in real life or the novels. This is the plot: Two unhappy fellows attempt to kill themselves by suspension from the same free -as it happens. The one man with the national ennui. Well-the lady (Mile. Stephanetti) chances to find them while they are yet alive, and cuts 'em down. In gratitude both offer to marry the heroine, who ingeniously compromises the matter by taking the basoon for a liusband, and the "milor" for a lover-l'anti de la maison!

A MAGNANINOUS HUSBAND.—Not long since, a widow, one of those whom we are in the habit of calling well preserved, by the name of Madame R , yielding to the ardent solicitations of one of the young lite: rary men of Paris, married him. On returning from the church and the mayor's office. . . . the lady took her husband aside, and said, "Pardon me, my dear, for I have deceived you!" "In what?" said the young man of letters, much troubled. "I told you that I had two hundred thousand francs, and ---Well, and you have not? Never mind: it's all the same to me." "No, that is not it exactly; I have two million!" The husband forgave her.

Not long ago, Spriggles electrified a party who were telling long stories, by stating that he had known-several thousands of individuals to occupy one bed for an entire season. The myslery vanished, however, when Spriggles explained to them that the bed al-

lided to was an oyster bed. During an examination, a medical tudent being asked the question, 'When does mortification ensue?' replied-

When you pop the question and are answered 'No. What would you be dearest, said Walter to his sweetheart, if I were to press

wind to the last, and finally died uncollapsed the seal of love upon those sealing-wax lips 'I should be stationary.' A dentist having failed to extract tooth from a lady's mouth, said :

The fact is, madam, it is impossible for anything bad to come from your mouth. A cotemporary, speaking of the report

There is not much change in gentlemen's

pants this month." Very likely, Good will to all men who pay promptive