GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES. New Styles-Prices from \$50 to \$125. EXTRA CHARGE OF \$5 FOR HEMMERS.

495 Broadway - - New York F. B. CHANDLER, AGENT, MONTROSE.

These machines sew from two spools, as pur chased from the store, requiring no rewinding of thread; they Hems Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the handneedle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and chesper sewing than a scamstress can, even if she works for one cent an honr, and are, unquestionably, the best Machines, in the market for family sowing, on account of their simplicity ... durability, case of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing-executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER SEWing Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following.

TESTIMONIALS:

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Ma-I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed —Family Sewing."—Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Indepen-

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months, it has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.

"After trying several good machines, I prefer yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect case with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After the saring in an dividing of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.

"I have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Mato all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is ent the giving way of a seitch. The Machine is casily kept in order, and casily used. — Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New under the bircumstances, and had just laid it

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my

" For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and

Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12th,

1858.] "I had a tent made in Melbourn, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & the cause of these two women being found in Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce which told of better days, and I know that midnight skirt-making as 4 the direful spring of woes unnumbered."—Prof. North. "I take pleasure in saving that the Grover &

Baker Sewing Machines have more than sus-tained my expectation. After trying and return-while I remained, and, though they thanking others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."-J. H. Hammond, Senator

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am antisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—J. G. Har-

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Sowething warned me not to mention them Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and to any one, and I had reason afterwards to Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—Cassins

I have said that Arthur's attendants ex-

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than any one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—Mrs. J. H. Brown, Nashville,

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. Tearnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the bust Sewing Machine in use."—Deary Broth-

ers, Allisonia, Tenn. "If used exclusively for family purposes, with

ordinary care, I will wager they will last one three score years and ten, and never get out of fix."—John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.

"I have had your Blachine for several weeks,

and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—Maggio Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.

"I use my Machine upon coats, dresemaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand sewing, or
any other machine I have ever seen.—Lucy B.

Thompson, Nashville, Tem.

It was two days ere he could leave his bed,
after his harty increase to Rouston and

titel I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."--Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.

FOR SEND FOR A CIR CULAR

From the Boston True Flag. THE STOLEN WIFE: THE LOST WILL.

BY A. L. CRUIKSHANE.

CHAPTER IV. - Concluded. Days and weeks passed on-days of ever returning hope doomed to ever recurring disappointment—days in which I knew no rest no thought but the one all-powerful determination to find any lost wife, living or dead:
But in vain I scarched—in vain Ladvertised. took whenever or wherever the papers au-nounced the death of any unknown person, of refreshment, but in fear lest my strength should give out ere my object was attained. I heard that Arthur was slowly recovering;

ufficiently accounted for my absence, for] dared not see him in my present state. Thrice Gilbert Staunten crossed my path, but he shrunk from my glance, and we ex-changed no word; he looked pale and hag-gard—almost death-like. I dare not say

they had told him that Maud was ill, and that

rightful enough. Of course my business was given up; and, refuse to come.

hough my wanderings were ceaseless, I "Having had one of Grover & Baker's Ma- for men were rarely seen aroud these dwelchines in my family for nearly a year and a half, lings. Report did not speak very highly of the dwellers on this desolate spot, and whether previous night er the Brockhurst hen-roosts were dispoiled Ah, the villains! they got some of my er the Brockhurst hen-roosts were dispoiled their feathered inhabitants, or the Roys on farmers found half a dozen fat sheep had been slaughted in their fields, the blame was invariably on the "Moor men."

I was passing one of these miserable huts but I learned them a lesson one of them won't one night, when the agonized cries of a wo forget in a hurry. man induced me to rush in at the half-opened door, to learn the cause of such wild shricks. The interior consisted only of one small room, almost devoid of furniture; but, by the light of a blazing oil lamp, I saw at a glance what the trouble was.

Laying on the lap of a withered looking old woman, was a fine child, struggling in convolsions, while the mother, whose scream had called mean, had flung herself prostrate on the door. Neither of the women appeared to have any idea of assisting the little for two years, and have found it Edapted ble violence, that I could arouse the younger sufferer, and it was only by using considera-

> in the mother's arms, preparatory to taking my departure, when, raising my eyes to the and confront him, but the elder woman

> caught my arm.
> 'May the choicest of Heaven's blessings e showered upon you for this night's work; she exclaimed, in such touching accents that

She held my hand for an instant in her withered fingers, but my heart was too full for a reply; and, casting one glance at the poor young mother, whose tears were raining down upon her baby, I turned and left them. I saw nothing more of the evil face I had be-held at the window, and the rest of my walk was uninterrupted; have by speculations on me. the cause of these two women being found in Brockhurst Moor had never been their home.

On returning to Royston next day, I went in to see the child, which was in a fair way while I remained, and, though they thankfully accepted the medicine I left, they were evidently relieved at my departure. The younger, especially, cast uneasy glances up and down the road, and there was so much of distress in her poor, pale face, that I made all haste to depart. It was easy to see how

fearful a work grief and poverty had wrought in those two unfortunates, and with all my own burden of sorrow and anxiety, I would yet have given much to know their history. Sowething warned me not to mention them

I have said that Arthur's atttendants ex- as you say." cused my absence by stating that Maud was ill; but he accidently saw some account of her disappearance in a paper, and I was horrer struck one morning, to see him walk into the doctor's little parlor while we were at

breakfast. So ghastly was his appearance that the ladies involuntarily screamed, and the doctor, in alarm, hastened to get him something stimulating; but the poor fellow was in no mood to think of himself, or his danger—the

one thought of his sister's loss absorbing all other ideas.
Your physician must have been insure to allow you to come out in this state, Mr. Castleman, the worthy doctor said as he at-

tended to the wants of my poor friend.
'He did not allow me; I fled away in the night, for I saw at once why Robert did not come to me, and I knew they would keep me if they could.

vote himself to the search, and that his hopes of finding Mand were very strong. He was a miserable looking object to embark in such an undertaking, nevertheless I dare not at-

Chompson, Nashville, Term.

"I find the work the strongest and most beau more before he had strength sufficient to cross the room unsupported. He was amusing himself with the doctor's paper one morning, when I saw him start and change color.

There's a strange thing happened at Sir

house last night, and stole a quantity of plate, I closed the door, she threw back the cover- ter Gilbert's proceedings, said Doctor Stevens, and they say here that the old gentleman shot one of them. He would not think much of doing that, or of shooting any one who poor Arthur gave a sickly smile, and closed of her.

This way, sir. Dr. Ainge is here, sir; whom I recognized the subject of our con-

versation.

Arthur's feeble state. They told me, when I called, that you had rup away, and I expected to find you stouter you to-day. I want you to come home with nounced the death of any unknown person, me, Dr. Ainge. I am very anxious about my whether it were a homeless pauper, or the daughter, whose health has been failing for I am in no state to attend any one at to night.'
present, Sir Hugh, and I fear that I could do Althou cour daughter no good.

The old gentleman rose in great agitation. I know what you mean, sir, and I would not have asked this, only for my child's rake my only child, who is more to me than all the world beside. She seemed to wish it herself; and when I asked her if I should

I looked at Arthur, who lay beinless on made frequent visits to Royston, and the vil- the sofa, his pale, transparent hand shading lage where my home, my happy home, had his face, and I asked myself, Is it light to reonce been. In going from one village to
the other, I had to pass a dreary waste called
"Brochuret Moor," a lenely, uncultivated in my sorrow!" It it is doomed that Maud
barren, on which there stood two or three of
the most miserable kind of colleges inhabit. the most miserable kind of cottages, inhabit- crate myself to acts of kindness for her sake ed by a wretched set of women and children, and I told Sir Hugh I would go with him.

for men were rarely seen aroud these dwelmade some inquiry about the attack of the

> silver, but I wounded one of them; we tracked him for half a mile, this morning, by the blood stains. No doubt the regues came down from London, for they were in a chaise, forget in a hurry.'

I pass over our journey to Sir Hugh's -that magnificent home, where all that wealth could purchase was lavished on the one loved child—the idol of both parents. Very frail and fair she looked, sweet Clara

Manners; the delicate bloom on her cheek having yielded to the paleness of the lilly, and the arch expression of her blue eyes changed to one of painful anxiety. She gave me her hand with an ill-concealed tremor, as her father bade her tell me her symptoms; "and, ly and nightly dread has been that he should that we should thet we should the realization of many a dream.

In less than twenty-four hours we had her hours the standard of the realization of many a dream.

In less than twenty-four hours we had her hours the standard of the realization of many a dream.

Next day the village range. ther bade her tell me her symptoms; "and, doctor," the old man added, as he left the room, "do your best to cure her; and make her tell you what she wants, for I believe she ber tell you what she wants, for I believe she "Before I would see the wife and child starve, "Before I would see the wife and child starve, ing of the sun, news came that Gilbert Staun-

nd, and Mand was once my best friend. I had a long conversation with my fair roung patient, in which I had no trouble in learning that her hidden regard for Arthur had caused the change in her appearance. she exclaimed, in such touching accents that indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of heavily, strength and simplicity, are invaluable."—J. W. Morris, daughter of saved the life of my son's child—the treasure of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt, prayer will avail you anything, you chall be put a stop to. She bolored violently when I have thought have gone; but a stop to. She bolored violently when I have thought have gone; but I knew it did her more put a stop to. She colored violently when I spoke of Arthur, but I knew it did her more

On a beautiful little stand, beside the easy chair stood a delicate vase, of flowers, and, when I rose to take my leave, she placed a boquet of 10 e-buds and geraniums in my hand. Of course I knew the gift was not for

What do you think of her, doctor?' asked the anxious father, its he led the way, to his library. Do you think there are any sympoms of consumption?

I think your daughter is in a very danger ous state; at the same time. I believe her dis-

ease is more of the mird than the body.'
But what can possibly be on her mind?

She never has to ask me twice for anything. bright curls. It was evident that, wretched, Now, of course, I know nothing of Miss miserable, and guilty as he had been, his Clara's thoughts, and it is a very delicate subject to speak of; but I should judge that she was unhappy about some affair of the heart: out you, her father, can tell more about that than a stranger.'
The old gentleman looked very thoughtful.

consent; still, at times, he has complained of her coldness and indifference, and it may be

I should by all means advise you to discov er the trouble if possible, for, unless the cause is removed, medical skill can work no cure in

voor daughter. Sir Hugh grasped my hand until my fin gers ached. She must be saved, doctor at any cost,

will make trouble between my old friend Nand me; still, if Clara does not fancy Tom, she shall not be compelled to have him. You must come again and see, her, doctor, and take this as a small reward for your kindness, and he pressed into my hand a handsome

Again and again I was obliged to repeat to Arthur the particulars of this interview-describing how Clara looked, the color of her dress, and the arrangement of her hair. With almost childish delight he took the boquet she had given me, viewing each delicate blossom as though her touch had made them as I soon found out that Arthur wented to de- cred. His long and severe illness had sadly shaken my poor friend's strength, both mentally and bodily.

For a week I heard no tidings from Sir Hugh; but, on the seventh evering, I received a note from the old gentleman, begging me to come on the morrow, if posible, as Clara

seemed worse. I was moving on the contents of the epistle when a servant appounced a woman at the door, who wished to see me immediately On going out, I saw a slender figure, closely muf-fled up in a dark shawl; and, as she evidently wished to escape observation, I conducted her to the doctor satudy, where there was no feb171Oc13*. Hugues, Robert, some robbers entered the chance of our being interrupted. As soon as

the young mother of the child I had seen on Brockburst Moor, but so fearfully changed,

This way, sir. Dr. Ainge is here, sir;' hollow tones 'and I have come to ask you 'No; but I know who you mean; and he teaching the children of the villagers during and the doctor's domestic unhered in a stout, once more to visit our miserable home. My has about as much right to be called 'Doctor's domestic unhered in a stout, once more to visit our miserable home. My has about as much right to be called 'Doctor's as I have to be called Colonel. He was rents, and had been thus employed two sum-

Equally fruitless were the long journeys I than this, my boy; but my visit is not to ing ber hand on my arm, looked piteously up what can you want to know about him? in my face.

whether it were a homeless pauper, or the daughter, whose health has been failing for nameless immate of an almshouse. I ate, and drank, and slept not because I felt the need but they do not seem to understand her case. I never to speak of what you shall see or hear 'Shut up there a prisoner, I would to not seem to understand her case.'

quest, I gave the required promise, and we at once set out on our lonely walk; my poor, feeble-looking companion hurrying on at a pace nothing but her fearful state of excitement lent her strength for.

Once set out on our lonely walk; my poor, feeble-looking companion hurrying on at a pace nothing but her fearful state of excitement lent her strength for.

Once set out on our lonely walk; my poor, feeble-looking companion hurrying on at a pace mark and a be advantaged. Thus murmuring, the young girl quicken from top to bottom. If your wife is there, it incumtain gorge, with thick and almost unfrequented woods on either hand. Not that

On reaching the cottage, we were admitthrough the cottage window.

heart broken wife, who looked at me so imheart broken wife, who looked at me so unployingly, I could not meet her great, sorrow-ful eyes. The little inocent child slept quietly beside the father, its pink cheek and flaxen gentlemen were parleying with the propried tor unable to effect on entrance, which a few learned to child even her young pupils for crytiny dimpled hand in his bony fingers, and his made easy. The gate was opened and Bar-hollow, sunkin eyes watched the little sleeper ber disappeared. I regret to say that the

incessantly. "I need not ask you if I am dying, doctor, for I know it, and I know it is too late to help me now; but I owe you comething for your kindness to my child; and now, when all ton. He has made me his tool for years, compelling me to do his bidding like a dog, by holding the threat of the gallows over my hend; but, in a few hours, I shall have given him the slip, and then he thay do his worst: It won't surprise you when I tell you he stole

murderer reached her at last."

'Doctor, on the world of a dying man, I do 'For the sake of the living this shall never vital importance to the future welfare of your not know; but I do not believe she is dead; be known, said Stevens, as he threw the tell-Doctor, on the word of a dying man, I do if any one can tell you where she is, it is Gil- tale bottle into the grate. 'He has ended a nearest neighbor, and this most dreaded are near Lincoln. You had better lose no time memory of his crimes."

ted that I almost thought he was gone; but, good to hear from him than all the remedies in a few moments, he rallied sufficiently to her physicians had bitherto pre-cribed. she brought from some hiding-place a small square mahogany case. This box he put in my hand, bidding me give it to Arthur Cas-

tleman. Gittert would not trust me with the job of putting him out of the way, and I am glad his plans bave failed. I never saw his cousin, but it will be hard indeed if he does not prove a better man than the present owner of

he Hali. He did not speak again for some minutes. but turned his face to the child, stroking its little cheek with his fingers, and kissing its white brow, until I saw a tear fall upon the miserable, and guilty as he had been, his heart was yet full of affection for this little

'Doctor,' he said, at last, in trembling, choking tones, there is a paper in that box which will make Arthur Castleman rich. Do you think he will let this little child die of starva-It has long been settled that she should tion when I am gone I Lwoold not have tamarry young N be said, and, as she ken a penny from his hands for myself; but never objected, I supposed it was with her my child, my child must not die of hunger? 'It shall not, I promise you that; the innocent shall not be made to suffer for the guilty; and, if only for the reparation you have tried to make this night. I will see that these helpless ones shall have a home, and a living pro-

vided for them. He seemed too much overcome to spenk, but there was no mistaking the deep grati-

tude he felt.

Thus far I had been in ignorance of the cause of his illness; but he now informed me that he, with some London confederates had planted and partly carried out the burglary burglar. at Sir Hugh Manners. The old gentleman's prompt defence of his property had driven them off, and this one had paid the penalty

with his life. up with me, he said, but don't let any one be seen by the following extract of a letter else know it, doctor; it would do no good to dated Erie, Pa., June 3th, 1859: "We are anyone, and my child may thus be spared to have a grand Masonlo parade and festival the shame of knowing how hey father died.

sake I should never have betraved his secret. But why prolong this distressing narrative? the sleeping child from the dead father's embrace, his last strength having been spent in that farewell carees.

Having promised the broken-hearted wo-

and whatever was necessary for the funeral, I hastened back to Royston, to confer with my old friend on the necessary steps now to be taken for the discovery of my lost wife.

On opening the mabogany case, the missing will was before our eyes, in which Arthur and Mand were made joint heirs with Gilbert, the form of brandy."

of their late uncle's estates. That's the document to put a stop to Mas THERE is a bottom to almost everything. "One moment—stay."

ing from her face, and I instantly recognized as he ran his eye over the papers. . What a But, doctor, I cannot enter into any of

could I get his permission to call upon you. a rascally lawyer once, and, having been mers, although she was now only eighteen But ob, doctor, I fear it is too late? and the kicked cut of society by every decent mem years of age. In her hand, the brave-hearted But oh, doctor, I fear it is too late! and the kicked out of society by every decent mem- years or age. In her hand, the profession, took to poisoning folks girl held her last quarters salary, and she precented. I poor creature wrong her hands in an agony ber of the profession, took to poisoning folks girl held her last quarters salary, and she precented. I was engaged in thinking how many new last on the feld, as the fairy of grief.

I told her I was ready to go with her inon mesmerism; and now keeps a private comforts she would be able to procure therestantly; but she seemed to hesitate; and, laymadhence a few miles out of Lincoln. But with for her aged and infirm parents.

Although somewhat astonished at the re now, Ainge, my dear fellow, not a moment is the other half shall be saved against our mar-

ted by the old woman, and I at once took up visits, I fulfilled my promise to the wife and pure to have a fear of any one, but there was bring you, she said yes; the first time in her the light and went to the sick man, who was mother of the dead burglar, and gave orders something disagreeable and oppressive in the I love Annot." what my own appearance was doubtless life that she ever expressed a wish to see a stretched on a miserable bed in one corner of for a decent funeral; also leaving them the scene by which she was now surrounded, as doctor. I beg, I entreat that you will not like but. Imagine my astonishment when, on wherewithal to buy necessaries, until such it was presented to her eyes in that rapidly

That the man was dying, I saw at a glance, lost no time in carrying out this plan. We by a feld, or destroying genius of the woods, and the old mother saw it too; but the poor, obtained the necessary authority to search the a single view of whom was fatal to any one vile prison house, and, on our arrival there, so unfortunate as to gaze upon him. I do hand, when a princely travelling carriage found that we were not the only ones bent not suppose that Ellu was apprehensive of was seen advancing from a neighboring path. miscreant was not secured; but, in our eagerness to get in, we entirely forgot him.

Of all the scenes of horror my byes ever beheld, I think that wretched building contained the worst. Not more than one-third danger to myself is just Linean to tell you a of the inmates were really lunatics; others, few things that will interest you, as well as were merely the victims of relatives, or heirs, satisfy some of my revenge on Gilbert Stauncells, more deplorable, if possible, than the others, chained to a table, filthy, starving and sick I found my wife! I know not by what miracle her reason had been preserved amid to many horrors; nothing less than angelic

shall have it if it costs half my forturne."

Large tears fell on the silken folds of my companion's dress as her parent left the room.

Dear papa, he is so kind and so anxious about me; but I am not sick, doctor; I have about me; but I am not sick about me; but I a "Your Sewing Machine has been in use of my life base, and the ladies request cottage window I met the keen glance and me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as laborisating qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—Robert Boorman. New York.

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use of many eyes to the servants, who had carried ful for him to end his communications at the suffered a great deal of anxiety lately; and, it have been obliged to drown my remorse in plausible enough to those who were not better gazing compassionately upon him, and rether the performance of family and household sewing."—Robert Boorman. New York.

"Under the performance of family and household sewing acquaintance." I knew him in because you are my deat Maud Castleman's the performance of family, and my first impulse was to rush out."

"Under the servants, who had carried ful for him to end his communications at the suffered a great deal of anxiety lately; and, it have been obliged to drown my remorse in plausible enough to those who were not better gazing compassionately upon him, and rether the performance of family and household sewing acquaintance. I knew him in because you are my deat Maud Castleman's my horror at his revealations allowed."

"But where is my life new the deal of anxiety lately; and, it is the been obliged to drown my remorse in plausible enough to those who were not better gazing compassionately upon him, and rether the dining room, made it plausible enough to those who were not better gazing compassionately upon him, and rether the plausible enough to those who were not better the mother that night, and into bed from the dining room, made it in the mother that night, and into bed from the dining room, made it with the my trouble at the mother that night, and in the did not on the dining room, and it is the mother that night, and in the did not on the dining room, and the limit to bed from the dining room, and the limit to bed from the dining room, and it is the mother soldered a great deal of anxiety lately; and, I have been obliged to drown my remorse in him to bed from the dining-room, made it "yet" he had pronounced, that Elin stopped, in the feld.

I have been obliged to drown my remorse in him to bed from the dining-room, made it "yet" he had pronounced, that Elin stopped, it is the feld.

I have been obliged to drown my remorse in him to bed from the dining-room, made it "yet" he had pronounced, that Elin stopped, with the feld.

was solved at cuce for us. 'For the sake of the living this shall never

CHAPTER V.

There is no more silence and desolation in the old Manor House at Royston. The voices of merry children, light laughter, and sweet music, have long banished all remembrance of the sad events which once transpired

within those venerable walls. We make one family, Arthur, with his Eautiful Clara and their little ones, assisting Maud and me to keep up the gaiety of our obserful home. Clara has always been a fragile flower; she willingly yields to Maud the responsible office of 'Lady of the Manor.' Neither had ever known the blessing of a sister's love, and they are now united by the tenderest ties. Arthur left the army immediately, after coming into possession of his property. He makes an excellent landlord. and we both find abundant employment in attending to the manifold' cares so large an

estate inevitably brings.

When Arthur came to dwell at Royston, he brought with him a delicate little lad, the son of a deceased comrade. This boy he had already installed in the family as his private secretary! and, as he possessed a most amin-ble disposition, and is already of great use, he is a general favorite with young and old. The little-fellow from the first became a requent visitor at the gate lodge, a pretty

ttage, where dwelt an aged woman, with ber daughter-in-law, and an infant child. The elder woman is now dead: the curly-bended boy has become almost a man, and the infant is a sprightly, laughing girl, whose hap-piness has never been clouded by one sorrow. The secret of her father's fate is known only to the mother and myself; and, with equal interest, we watch the daily increasing iffection between Arthur's protege and the child bequeathed to my care by the dying

RE-INTERMENT OF THOSE WHO FELL IN PER RY'S VICTORY ON LAKE, Ente.—The Masenic fraternity of Erie, Pa., propose to perform I knew as soon as he fired, that it was all this ceremony on the Fourth of July, as will Again I promised, if only for the mother's day. The great object of the military decat, and never spends any money foolishly, ske I should never have betraved his secret. man that I would soon return with the coffin our harbor."

> An old lady said her husband was very fond of peaches, and that was his only fault. "Fault, madame," said one, "how do you make that a fault !".
> "Why, because there are different ways of

> eating them, sir. My husband takes them in

The Forest Feld.

A PERSIAN TALE. The light of a summer day was fading attempted to steal any of his treasures; and that I involuntarily started as I caught sight your rejoiceings until you answer some questions for me. And first, who is Dr. Barber, turned her steps homeward from the little his ayes.

'I see you know me, doctor,' she said, in ious for me. And first, who is Dr. Barber, turned ber steps homeward from the little neighboring cliffs and crags. They were all function! Do you know such a person! covered with lave, and been covered with lave, and been such a person and he teaching the children of the villagers during and silver, and ornamented with diamonds,

About fourlifths of this money shall be used Stut up there a prisoner, I would wager for papa and mamma, and the rest—let me a thousand!" he exclaimed at last. 'And see, half of the remainder will do for me, and

While the doctor made a few professional Ellu was afraid, for her gentle heart was too bending over him, I recognized the well-remembered face I had seen watching me for their future comfort.

time as I could make proper arrangements gathering twilight. This mountain gorge, too, had a somewhat sinister reputation with I need scarcely say that the doctor and I the villagers, for it was said to be inhabited fully together, and raised his eyes gratefully ing when compelled to go home by that father was unusually sad. In reply to her route just at twilight.

oute just at twilight.

Be that as it may, while Ellu was thus Meighbor Gordmont has just brought hurrying forward, a figure suddenly glided word that has majesty the king, died last forward from the bushes at one side of the night, and now the pension for which I have path, and came to a halt immediately in been hoping so long will not be settled, as front of her, in such a way as to intercept the new king, the Prince Afran, is a young her progress. She did not doubt, after the man, will doubtless think of anything else, were merely the victims of relatives, or heirs, first rapid glance, but that this was the far- than paying the survivors of the old Russian who, in connection with the keeper, thus famed forest feld, for there was something war. But you, Elle, you look frightened, and placed them out of the way. In one of the splendid, kingly, but terribly majestic; in his troubled, as if you had run all the way home, presence. His garments seemed to be of and seen something terrible by the way, purple, embroidered with gold, his air war so Telt me what has happened?" and Ellu comgracious, and his manner so polite that the plied by recounting her meeting with the feld little school-teacher did not feel a particle of to which the old man gravely listened. fear. She only said in a sweet voice, as she blushed deeply, stepping-aside, as if to pass

Papa and mamma are impatiently expecting me to supper-to come home. Please

"Certainly," replied the feld, if such the being was, and he moved out of the path. "But yet-

"I would say a few words-something of

The reply was so earnest, so respectful, and bert Staunton, of the man he now makes his life of wickedness by a violent death; he the attitude of the stranger so beseeching, companion, Dr. Barber, whose home is over has gone to his account; let us bury the that Ellu may well be pardoned for saying,

"Tell me all you have to impart, but briefly, I will listen."
"You love young Annot, the reputed son of Farmer Annot !" The little school teacher turned away, and would have fled, as she thought it was no stranger's business whom she loved, had he not hastened to declare : Excuse the seeming impertinence my

motive is a good one: I swear it before

heaven."

eaven."
"Yell !"
"Tou admit that you love him ! Ah.! that look! those clasped hands and that wrapt expression as I mentioned his name You need not say any more! I perceive that you love this young man, and I am sorry.". "Sorry I" echoed Ellu, starting, while she

looked searchingly upon him. Not but that the young man is all that is good, intelligent, and noble," added the unknown. "But only look at the tattered coat he wears | only reflect that you have never dress, a scarf, a ring, or any other present, during the last three months—all the time you have been engaged to become his wife !"

Ellu did not utter a word, only wept sor | well-beloved queen." rowfully and indignantly:

"And do you think that he will over be able to give you a ,home ! that he will surround you with even the recessery comforts true story of the present sovereigns of the of life, if you are so foolish as to wed him? proud kingdom of Persia. "Long may they How much better for such a pretty girl as wave."

you to look higher! Do you not know that With the Tolk and To the minister, whose carriage broke down near your father's cottage, and who saw you there for a few moments—do you not know that he spoke well of god, and said he would comcreed you to the king and his great lords ?" "Oh, please let me, go," pleaded Ella, too much grieved to utter a word in defence of

her lever.
"No, Ella, continued the fold, "he can nev er give you that position in life you want, and that of which you are worthy. But Iand he privided a moment, during which he gazed intently upon her—"I could do so."
Ellu was now too indignant to think of fleeing till she had given the stranger her

coat, and never spends any money foolishly, of July, is to reinter the remains of those who have alluded. But do I not know how deep-Suffice it that, ere I left the cottage, I removed gloriously fell in battle in Commodore Per- ly he is pained at finding himself unable to ry's fleet, in the war of 1812. Their remains show me those little attentions of that kind have recently been exhumed by the excava- which are ever so gratifying to a maid? Did tions now making on the Sunbury and Erie I not see him cry when Ghengin-Tau, gave Railroad, at the bank of the lake overlooking his betrothed a present, because he himsel was unable to give me one! Besides, do I not know that he gives the greater part of his hard earnings to his father and mother, of whom he is the only protector and supporwhom he is the only projector and support its which would relied to the state of Annot too well to pay position, in the most desperate hand-to-hand have utfered, than to treat them with con-

A shrill whistle left the lips of the feld, and as quick as thought the scene around him. was lighted up by a host of torches, and a score or more of lovely females, very fairies in appearance, bounded forward from the presenting a gorgeous and enchanting appearance to the eyes of the astonished Ellu, who had never before scen anything like the

on mesmerism; and now keeps a private comforts she would be able to procure there. It is being any on mesmerism; and now keeps a private comforts she would be able to procure there. It is being any on mesmerism; and now keeps a private comforts she would be able to procure there. It is being any on mesmerism; and now keeps a private comforts she would be able to procure there. It is being any their heads in a most respectful many arm, looked piteously up what can you want to know about him!

"And a few things only for myself," she were the gentle servants who murmored, "just enough to make me look wait upon me in my palace home, and who friendly terms with Gilbert Staunton, and that from him I can get tidings of my wife."

what if he knew how deavly I love him! consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. Think of the instance of the consent to be my bride. bility of Annot to make you happy, even if he would, and then realize that I love you devotedly-I who am one of the first persons

But the love of Ellu for the poor villagerwas proof against all the dazzling influences brought to bear upon it, including the beaubowed politely, after looking around, and murmured, in a low voice, as she passed on: "My heart and hand can never be yours :

The little school-teacher passed on, but not without wondering at the actions of the feld.
For he fell upon his knees at listening to those words, while heclasped his hands bowards heaven. After kneeling thus for a moment, be arose, and made a signal with his

"Heaven has mercifully preserved you," he taid, "or else your love for Annot, it's immaterial which. Well done girl, well done! That youngster is as honest as his father, my old companion in arms was before him, and

I approve of your action, in every particular -as usual." Ellu then busied herself about the evening neal, but her lover, Annot, did not fail to

with the feld.

"Yes, yee," said Annot, when the old man had couclided, and while the splendid carriage we have seen in the forest, dashed up

to the door of the cottage, " I knew all of this before !". "You did?" said Ellu and the old man in

a brenth. ,
"Mercy !" exclaimed the old lady, tottering to the front window, and looking forth-"Only see all of those splendid people. Who

can they be?"...
"They are my friends," said Annot, as he drew the rosy cheeked Elin closer to his heart, at the same instant that the front door was thrown open, and half a dozen figures led the way into the presence of that family group.
"Welcome " said Annot, as he arose and

threw off his plain clothes, revealing beneath them the suit of purple and gold, which had dazzled Ellu's eyes in the forest, and then a shout rent the air, a joyful and eager shout of

"Long live the king!"
"Mercy ch. me!" exclaimed Ellu's mother, rubbing her cyes.
"Goodness!" gasped the old man.
"Annot!" cried Ellu, as she sank half faint-

ing from joy into his eager arms.

"Yes, it is our young king himself, who has so long-lived among you, as the son of Annot the villager," explained an important. looking personage who had arrived in the seen him spending money with the other carriage, and whose dress justinuated that he beaux on the green. Did he ever buy you a was at least a secretary, or counsellor of was at least a secretary, or counsellor of state. "He has wood and won the fair Ellu, whom he loves and values more than his throne itself, and she will henceforth be our

> "Long live the queen !" arose on all sides, and I leave the rest to the imagination of the reader, after merely remarking that this is a

Witar is a Zouave! - The Zouaves are all French; they are selected from among the old campaigners for their fine physique and triod courage, and have certainly proved that they are what their appearance would indicate, the most reckless, self-reliant, and contplete infantry that Europe can produce.
With his graceful dress, soldierly bearing;

and vigilant attitude, the Zouave at an outpost is the beau ideal of a soldier.

They neglect no opportunity of adding to their personal comforts; if there is a stream in the vicinity the party-marching on pickets is sure to be amply supplied with filling rods;

dec.; if anything is to be had, the Zounves are duits certain to obtain it. Their movements are light and graceful! the stride is long, but the foot seems scarcely to touch the ground, and the march is apparently made without effort or fatigue.

The step of the foot rifles is shorter and quicker, and not so easy and graceful. The impression produced by the appearance of these two corps is very different, the rifles look like active, energetic little fellows, who would find their best field as skirmishes, but the Zouaves have, combined with all the activity and energy of the others, that solid ensemble and reckless, dare-devil individual.

encounter.

Gov. Reeder's organ at Euston have failed.—Thus and all trailors.

failed.—Inus enu ma