

## HE AND I.

Candidly, do you believe in love at first night, Amy ?"

A young man asked the question, losk ing up from the novel be was reading .-And a young girl, probably his cousin, blushed as she replied, "she did not know.

I forget what else passed. They were only fellow-travelers in a railway carriage. My friend, Mrs. Murray, who was taking me to her home, called my attention to some place of interest we were passing, and the young man resumed reading his book.

Three times had I met a gentleman, a handsome young man, tall, dark and listless. We had never spoken, but his notice of me had attracted my attention .-At a ball he followed me about, changed color when our eyes met, but did not seek an introduction. At a concert he had stared me almost

out of countenance, yet gravely, almost respectfully.

At a picnic-the last time I had seen him-he was happy, laughing and talking till he saw me, when his manner became constrained, and in a few minutes he left the party.

There was a strange fascination in his large dark eyes, and I wondered if I should ever meet him again.

He must have had some reason for noticing me so strangely, for I was not pret-ty. No, no! It could not be love at first sight, could it ?

We arrived at The Meadows late in the evening. Mrs. Murray introduced me to her daughter Lydia, a lady some fifteen vears older than myself. She was the only child at home. Mr. John was married and had the rectory. George, the eldest son, was traveling abroad.

Mrs. Murray and my mother had been years, and so were comparative strangers Murray asked me to spend two or three months with her in the country, to recruit my strength and the fatigue of a London season.

The day after our arrivel Lydia showed me over the house and grounds. Harold, Mr. John's eldest child, eight years old, came with us.

The conservatory door was locked .--Miss Murray left us to fetch the key .-llarold remained talking. "I shall have this herrid old place

"I shall have this hourid old place pulled down " he said, pulling at some ivy that clustered mound the arret. He hooked at me has though expecting in an-wer, then resumed: " Pa says if he has it he shan't stay at the church. He shall pull this down if the dom of the church. He shall pull this is your uncled place sold L " But this is your uncled place sold L " My uncle! He won't live long. My has any Uncle George is a had munn at conductive word it not air kward?' George

"" But there is an older brother," said I. "" To my husband?" Yes; but Since that affair of his he will never marry, and John comes next. Sad affair that I Talwhys pity poor George."

in the same way one pities a tradesman for having to reduce the price of his goods, while rejoicing in the opportunity he said.

of buying them, cheaply. And the test and a " is he very unhappy?" , the same of a As I said that I hated myself for asking temptation was irresistable. Lyielded to

curiosity. "Well, yes," said Mrs. John, " for the world is not charitable. Of course we know the truth, and we don't really condemn him. But he takes it to heart, perhaps to conscience, and that is as bad, though it may be a shadow after all."

Mrs. John emphasized the last three words, and her straight lips again made a corresponding line to the faint straight eyebrows that met over her nose, and disappeared behind the set curls arranged

on either side of her face. "It is a pity he should mind a shad-

I spoke awkwardly, conscious of tres passing on a forbidden subject.

Mrs. John looked upiat me. "I tho't all the world knew his history," she said; "quite romantic it is, and sad. You know he was a surgeon. Before his father had this property left him by his brother, the husband to the church, to take this living. George chose to be a surgeon, so he beclever. Well, he had good expectations,

so was in a good deal of society; and in the course of his practice met a young lady whom he liked; in fact fell in love school friends, but had been separated for with. I supposed she returned the affecuntil they met again in society, and Mrs. fore I was married). Well, Miss Chester, Colonel Chester's daughter, was rich; at least her father was rich; the estates were left by will in this way; if Colonel Chestar died withont boys, but leaving a daughter that daughter might inherit ; but if there was a son, all landed property was to go to the son, however young; and only some dower to be paid to Miss Chester. An unlucky kind of arrangement, wasn't it? Well, Colonel Chster had but this one daughter till he married again; then he had one son. Well, that

They were such common-place words, bat, my face crimsoned, and I was glad when Mrs. John came in. She was smilnized when I saw Harold.

When I returned home Mrs. Murray was expecting her son, for his man and

"It is just like him," said Lydia; "he comes and goes like Will-o-the-Wisp; perhaps you may induce him to stay a little longer ths time."

kindly, as she passed her arm around my shoulders, and we walked up and down the terrace together.

"No," said I, "not in the least; if I influence Mr. Murray at all, it will be to drive him away." Then I told her of our meetings, but of

boys were brought up to professions. My him rather the reverse, pleasant, kind, considerate. He was always waiting on It was my resemblance to Miss Chester his mother, going about with Lydia, and that had brought me so much notice from came one, and clever too, I believe, very rather avoiding me, still in a kind, gen-

> stood on the lawn with the baby in my ows. arms. It was a glorious sunset; the brothere returned from their walk, and came me the portrait. But we both felt that to my side. Mr. George Murray had a there is a mystery in sequence-circum. rose bud in his hand, and held it to the stance must follow circumstance. One child. The little thing laughed and talk, link capnot be severed in the chain of fate. ed to it in baby fashion, and stretched And the weary days of illness and convaont her little hand to take it from him .--Her hand touched his. He trembled, dropped the bud and turned away. Mr. Dieppe. We were en route for Geneva, John was good-natured, and I believe sin- but I was weak, and we waited at Dieppe whole day with us, Mr. George looked very handsome with

beard, the rest of the face in deep shad- board. I fainted. When I recovered several hundred feet below water level. it. in discussion is below water level. ow, from the broad brim of the felt which Lydia was bending over me, and though From accurate measurements, is has been he wore pressed down over his brow. I we were in an open cartiage in the public ascertained that the quantity 'above wawas sorry for him, but I did not dare read, she kissed

John, "let me introduce you to my broth-er George. This young lady is at your house, George, with your mother." Mr., Murray bowed, and his color Mr. Murray bowed, and his color

looked quite young again, though she was dressed soberly in black with only a violet ribbon to relieve it. Those delicions hours of solitude, if solitude it could be

bring on others ?"

Again I blashed. "Did I offend you, dear?" said Lydis ing back to George and his mistake. She leaned her head upon my shoulder, She leaned her head upon my shoulder, and a tear dropped on my hand, as she whispered:

"I have done you a real wrong. I have been a Judas to you, and betrayed you by a kiss !"

I did not know myself or my weakness: Then I told her of our meetings, but of course I was careful what I said. "He is very strange and moody at times, my dear; you must notice him." In the evening he came home, but he was not strange or moody, and during the whole six weeks he stayed I found the stay and the stay of t Dors Christensen, but Delicia Chester. rather avoiding me, still in a kind, gen-tlemanly way. So matters wont on, till one evening I evil. For weeks I lay ill at the Mead-

> Lydia would blame herself for showing lescence passed on, and after a time my mother took me across the Channel to

County. Marce 1 to

The immense coal, fields of Pennsylva. Agit said that i hated myself for asking it. I know if I had beenright (as some would say, "commonly honest") i should decline to bear anything Lydia would not tell ma. Like a good colld I should have said, "Thank you, I must not listen. He did not know I had methim before; nor But the question recurred to me, and as I leaned back in my corner I tried to French friend of mine used to exclaim, I when at parting it touched mine, but it did T knew not whose aves I had record quickly. I must dress for Lydia's return. The valleys of the Schuylkill and Lehigh did uot know I had met him before; nor face, in a thousand reflections, precluded State, and manufacturing established the ble of solitude. I was companioned have spread from the western slope of the ble of the ble of solitude. I was companioned have spread from the western slope of the ble of the ble of solitude. The evening came so Alleghenies towards the Atlantic coast. We are astonished that this wonderful The rose was plucked. I was fastening it are studded with manufactories, rivaling erally known, as it certainly may be conin my hair when she came sofuly to my in thier extent those of the Allegheny room. She had been crying, though evi-dently she tried to compose herself. In number. This, however, is not due "My dear," she said, drawing me down to the sofa at her side; " do you think we are responsible for the evil we unsciously South Mountains. The hidden wealth is South Mountains. The hidden wealth is da .- Pillsburg Commercial. 20 80000 ring on others ?" "Certainly not," said I, my mind go. posits, which se surpassed by none in the

whole world, are known by comparative. ly few persons. Every body has heard of the iron mountains of Missouri; yet, if we tell them that Pennsylvania can show iron mountains, with an equal if not, a greater quantity of ore in them, they listen to the statement with incredulity. Such, however, is the fact. The ore hills of Cornwall, Lebanon county, Pennsylvania,

branches of the Coleman family and the Grubbs, are not surpassed by any known continuous iron deposit in the world, and a short "description of these" "That's strange," said the Mexican; tain, in the Lebanon Valley, and within him, said, "I am very certain I never met, six miles of the town of that name. There you before in my life." three mills formed of solid iron ore, one of and the third of 130 fret. These hills are you take a drink, my friend ?? I ti worth me the portrait. But we both felt that there is a mystery in sequence—circum-stance must follow circumstance. One link cannot be severed in the chain of fate. cerely fond of his brother; he took the for a few days to rest .- We used to watch size, but for the present let us look only it was this very robber who had stripped

house, George, with your mother." Mr., Murray bowed, and his color th was Lydia that spoke; she had come though often I see the little fingers twine to bid me good by for the alternoon. She work and materials, and prepare to leave the room, "Pray don't let me frighten you away," work and inte young again, though she was "Pray don't let me frighten you away," work and materials, and prepare to leave the room, "Pray don't let me frighten you away," work and materials, and prepare to leave the room, "Pray don't let me frighten you away," work and inte young again, though she was "Pray don't let me frighten you away," work and inte young again, though she was "Pray don't let me frighten you away," of the hills, collect them again after they are loaded, and deposit, them after they are weighed, in sidings, ready to be te-

> iron deposit of Cornwall is not more gensidered one of the greatest natural curiosities of Pennsylvania, covering an area of ground which, in absolute value, far, exceeds the richest placers of California iron deposits of the two slopes of the and the most valuable mines of Golcon-

Beauties of Mexican Life: The disorganized social condition in the neighborhoad of the Rid Grande is well illustrated by the following conversation in a coffee house, in Brownsyille, the other day :

A gay looking Mexican pleasantly addressed a Frenchman, who understood the language, saying : "Excuse me, my which are owned principally by the two friend, but it seems, to me we've met

hills will doubtless prove of interest. The " I was sure I had met you ; but how are

"Well, then, I'm mistaken in the man.

a height of 328 feet, the second of 150 feet | that's all, and I beg your pardon in Will!

tion, and are covered over by the more the Frenchman knew the Mexican the recent formations of the South Mountains | moment he saw him: The Mexican, was; thus hiding this iron deposit to an unone of a gang of robbers who recently, known extent. It is, therefore, impossi- pllaged the steamer Montezuma. The ble to give an accurate estimate of its Frenchman was on board at the time and child from my arms, smiled sympathiz. the steamers come in. It was the aut at the amount of ore actually exposed to him of his watch, and boots, and cluthes, ingly at George, and ran into the house tumn, and there was not a great many daylight, and we must confess that it ex. even to his last shirt. The Frenchman to his wife, who had been spending the whole day with us, "Mr. George looked very handsome with the sunshine lurking in his glossy black up at me. Mr. George Murray was on ing down to an unknown depth probably of the gang. Sweet state of society; isn't

IVORY HUNTING .- Persons who take

"My uncle! He won't live long. My "Well, don't you see. George had at-pa says Uncle George is a bad mnn; a tended it; was it not arkward? George wicked man ?

"No," said I, though I know nothing of him. "Little boys-" I began impressively; but his aunt returned, and the conversation ended.

"Perhaps some day he will marry and settle "

"Heard what ?" said 1.

You will learn soon enough."

knew I had not.

haps I was wrong, but I did wish to find know. It was a great temptation." It out.

I had been at The Meadows nearly a

wicked man. Don't you think he is a had never been a favorite with the Colonel, and he became suspicious, had his prescriptions looked at, and the matter judged by other physicians; for Colonel Chester was an old man, and mad at losing the child. They said it was right en-

"The place worll be very different if enough, quite right-medical men always poor George were here," said Lydia ead-hang together, you know, but the child had not died of any acute disease; it had

"Does he never live here ?" Linquired. died of an overdose of medicine. It was

"He could not help it," said I.

"Never !" said Lydia, stooping to pick day to see the child (and Miss Chester), pretty things she had arranged to wel-up a flower. "Have you not heard about and the child died; the little child died. come him when he came home. The world is not charitable."

"Heard what ?" said 1. "I shall not be a raven, and tell you. said, " and Miss Chester ?"

"Her father told George what he sus-Harold was standing in the doorway pected of him. He of course gave her np-looking back at us. He had large brown on the spot. I don't know what became eves, and something in them made me of her. George will neven marry, imposfancy I had seen him before, though I sible; but he wanders about like a ghost, So there was a secret in the family for a young man without means. He had were some papers there, left all together some mystery about the eldest son. Per- not succeeded to The Meadows then, you

"A little child !"

month before an opportunity occurred. alarmed at the distress I could not help Then I made a visit to the rectory, tak feeling, probably, betraying, so, in justifi-ing my work, that I might spend the day, cation of herself, she added : "It was vethre. Mrs. Murray, I fancied, got tired 1y, awkward, for him, and people will of having to \_entertain me, and Lydia judge; and, my dear, the fact remains, shoulder. In her hand she held a small nked to have some time to herself. Mrs. John and I were friends, so could Mrs. John, before taking her baby from

break the silence, though it was awk-

ward, and we were quite alone. We heard Mrs. John's cold voice saying precisely-

era !"

we returned, I went with Lydia to her and seemed to breathe a prayer. "My dear, he was there three times a brother's room to put away the many

"He has not stayed so long for years," said Lydia, as she disconsolately collected

the pipes that had been left scattered on a side table. "I can't think what sent him away again so suddenly, poor fellow." I did not speak; I dared not tell her Mrs. John's remark then." So I sat, idly looking from the window, Lydia busying inst as they had been sorted out to take.

Mr. George must have gone off in a hurry at last, and so have forgotten them. Mrs. John seemed surprised and balf. Lydis looked through them listlessly, say. ing, "Perhaps I must rend them on ?"

a leaf in a sketch book! On it a girl's

"Do they lose or gain by that act ?"

question."

"e were in an open callage in the passion is the level exceeds the enormous sum of their notion of the consumption of avoir "Silly girling the superstand and there is a black from a tooth pick will be superised at the We did not leave Dieppe that day. In magnetic oxide of iron, of very rich quali-immense demand there is for that material: to containing occasional veins of copper, in the present day. We gather of rom: came back to the house side by side; as the evening Lydis and I walked out to ty, containing occasional veins of copper. in the present day. We gather from we passed the drawing room window we gether, to have a chat, she said about old This latter is collected as the quarrying of Galagnani's Messenger, that in England. afraid a blush was there. He passed on I ledned against the parapet, watching a annum, and is carried to many furnaces bouts." Some 4,000 men, it is added, to the library; and when I arose the next boat come in. The tide was dead ahead; in the neighborhood, sometimes even as lose their lives annually in the pursuit of morning I heard that he was gone. Ly, the wind only a cross wind, so the task far as Pittsburgh. For centuries this ivory-that is, to provide the world with dia was distressed and out of spirits. We of bringing her in was not an easy one. may be continued without exhausting the combs, tooth picks, knife handles, billiard wandered together over the house and It was only a fishing boat; four men were supply, such is the extent of the deposit. balls, pianoforte keys, etc. A tusk weigh-Miss Murray looked at me keenly, Live here I No, never. He stays for a week or two sometimes. "Perhans some der he will mean der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, "Perhans some der he will mean and signed the cross upon his breast, be will a few years, formed the first days of George's absence. When hat and signed the cross upon his breast, have, within a few years, formed the cross upon his breast, have will be and signed the cross upon his breast, have will be an and signed the cross upon his breast, have will be and signed the cross upon his breast, have will be and signed the cross upon his breast, have will be and signed the cross upon his breast, have will be an and signed the cross upon his breast, have will be and signed the cross upon his breast, have will be an and signed the cross upon his breast, have will be an and signed the cross upon his breast, be and first class one. The largest regise the signed the cross upon his breast, be and first class one. The largest regise the signed the cross upon his breast, have and first class one. The largest regise the cross upon his breast, have and first class one. The largest regise the cross upon his breast, have an and signed the cross upon hi themselves into a company, so that now and fifty pounds. Elephant hunters now the mining is going on under one direc-tion; and under the excellent superinten- and meet with older animals. A short; I started so when I heard the question. I tion; and under the excellent superinten-t wis Mr. Murray who put it. "They lose a wave," said I. "It is a business. Instead of hanhing the ore in wagons from the top of the hills to the weighing cloth thindred poinds. In 1851 wagons from the top of the hills to the weighing eight hundred pounds. In 1851 foot, where a railroad has been built to the same house sent to the Grent London

stunid, and I felt, ashamed at seeing him means of locomotive power, to have the again, but he said no more about the boar cars loaded directly at the place where Wool, who was at one time in command, or the men, though we watched them out mining is going due and without the ex- of the Middle Department. During the of sight. Then he sat down at, my side, pensive hauling by wagons, and without invasion of Maryland by Stonewall Jack I felt his brown eyes on me; but what rehaving the ore, bave it taken to mar-passed next I can never write. It is only ket. This system of railways offers some Suddenly her hand stopped turning the for him and me. The minntes passed on, very unique features, the most interesting crisp leaves, and an exclamation burst each bearing away a pain from my heart. one of which is the mode of ascending the from her lips. I rose and looked over her He told me he had come to Dieppe on big hill of three hundred and twenty three purpose to see me, and with the remain-der of his life endeavor to banish the re-tive pushing as many as thirty cars with membrance of the mistake that had cost ease and depositing them in the different Are you engaged?" asked Mrs.John. "No," said I, fancying she alluded to "No," said I, fancying she alluded to "Some girls are, so young." Said Mrs. John adjoining ridge by a low summit. "No, not so very young." said Mrs. No, not so very young." said Mrs. "Some girls are, so yong." How old a you p" "Mo, not so very young." said Mra how not so very young." so they so th

"They believe they gain. It may be superstition; still I think there is some re-ality in their idea. The loss is a gain. The boat is a trifle longer in getting in; each man is nearer to his home." I did not understand, for my brain was ind constructed by William Lorenz, Esq. I did not understand, for my brain was ind constructed by William Lorenz, Esq. I did not understand, for my brain was ind constructed by William Lorenz, Esq. I did not understand, for my brain was ind constructed by William Lorenz, Esq. I did not understand, for my brain was ind constructed by William Lorenz, Esq. I did not understand, for my brain was ind constructed by William Lorenz, Esq. I did not understand, for my brain was ind constructed by which they are embled to reach any part, of the hills by ind constructed by which they are embled to reach any part, of the hills by cood story. in Baltimore, of General:

good story, in Baltimore, of General, son, rumors were rife in Baltimore, that that ubiquitious leader, at the head office. ty thousand men, was marching upon the, city. As the story goes, General Wool, accompanied by his staff, rode out on the Frederick turnpike to reconnoitre. As they were returning to the city thes General stopped at the toll gate and callar