# The Baxive Aloming \#rast. 

|  |  | ITISBURGH, SATURDAY, JUNE 12 , |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | \| Busiless ©atris. - | Bnsiuness Carris: | THE PROBATION BY CHES | $S \begin{aligned} & \text { tion, apart from our games }- \text { and to thom } \\ & \text { you } 1 \text { realls wisl you to win her, } 1 \text { shail }\end{aligned}$ | the want of self reliance, once so apparent no longer slowed iself, The probatio |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | With Lina, Come as often as ever, and thefaster you improve, the better I shall be | record of the many hot batiles whichi eil |
|  |  |  |  | Whin her and mear ther"-OLA proutb "Don't be down hearted, Carl," cheer |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | pleased." <br> It was really a liard task old Withelm | sued ore Carr triambited Dodithity and more protracted prew they, for the old |
|  |  |  |  |  | had imposed on poor Carl, for he was known to be one of the best players in the |  |
|  |  |  |  | heant Who knows, yerhaps; betore the Rhine Greaks yp, I shatl be bified to <br> abbiliton the rook, and jive you a koight | $\begin{aligned} & \text { whown district, some said the very best; } \\ & \text { and Carl had only lately learned the first } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  |  | andynoon the rook, and give four a knigh |  | as yet resulting in lia fayor. But Wil there heile wis nut the Pope, In agame |
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|  |  |  |  |  | $51$ | did-hii oyes gleaned-siop-yes-itsin, |
|  |  |  |  | evening, and we will have another bout. | foreseen, to accept the «laight'tonly, and, | conito himsel, he praug foo |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ofesioinal Cantis. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ando |  |  |  | tydaughter and Carl Anschatz was some. what more prolonged than her father's. | quiry mio the science of the game Therewas ye hitle purpose or melfod ti, hisplay-litte of ihat casuality cliaracteris | thastily, "der spiel is vorioren", ima lostit |
|  |  |  |  | whispering mords of solace and hope. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | despairingly; "Iam sure Tsiall never be gable to beat hin. You saw thow little |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | chance I had against him, even with the |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | Corithou has yon her tary had, gid he, |
| $1{ }^{\text {Eaturectio }}$ |  |  | A |  | because of the best moves and their an |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { less beat him. Oh! it is cruel - downright } \\ & \text { barbarous of hin to sport and tiffe with } \\ & \text { bur happiness so frivolousy!' } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | analyzing it, showing in a clear, tucid mar- ner how a little cool reflection would have made if fatal to the player. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Ing condition can reptied Carl angrily, |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | cralle in such intimaç, knowing iny cir. 5 so wel,, ame even desirous, | diunt by ban ematirasioge or diditiult |  |
|  |  |  | $21$ |  | the tide ppearcd aunt anginst hime | ley |
|  |  |  |  |  | Made the biter the old man seemed to |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | There way yet much york to bed done, |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ibit? Only a agase and not to be made parto f the business of tife. To think of | lover after his constant defeats, as they sat togeller during the long evenings in the |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | peaure the hutul neca |
|  |  |  |  |  | Carl's splifted eye, to greet him with a ir |  |
|  |  |  |  | sighed hina, "to me lie has ever been the kindest nod most nadulgent of fathers |  | many exeollent qualites; but talios suir, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Coferer | aware of for his acting thus-hart $\frac{1}{}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Coming, father,'s she answered, as thé old "Good night, deart don't despair and re | Reiter saw anything of this, or fanetied his pretty daugher staid too long out in |  |
|  |  |  |  | Good night, deart don't despar and fe. member-come what will, your Lina lives but for you." |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Carl Anschutz and Lina Reiter had been, as he said, companions fromin infancy. | Carl could comply wilh the condition, and claim his young bride. |  |
|  |  |  | Men |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | winter again wrapped the fielda in his cold, white mantle. About this time 'a lawsuith | 为 |
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