

The wbo whinite wo in

an affecting story.
 I can iscatcely

 of non old brown building, with elms in fron













 Neal managed to ger a. housa a few rods
from ours ; and he with his duagher ; a sour
old darme of a housekeeper, both of whom
 town in the clearing Which the village was "amed, and there for the broad wainut and poplar slumps that
like watchiog sentinels in the vale. on the hills, with our baskets, and gaihered
whortibberries and talked and played kmong he rocks, and when we grew tired she saa
down and told me of her mother-of how he used to weep thile she sat at her feet sumption and a broken heari, and that the
Priest said abe want to heaven ot dwell with
the Virgin Angegh. I bave since thought
that her mother was a Catholic, but of this I am not cortain,
Neal put up
per
 beare and laughing, fiddering, was ancing aopare singing, and I thought it must be sompathing
very ince, but my moiner todid me in was
very wickod place, and that I must mever go hare, I often wished moy mother had neve old ma that, for my Nampie was there, and
she weamy dearreal friend.
Yeara pacced as olhers had, and Nano Yeara pasced as olbersa, had, and Nànoie
and 1 grow up; the was one of, the loveliee




$\underline{n}$ 37 ${ }^{6}$
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io the
warma
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by ihe ha ser


 The mife, more dead than alive, reiteratos,
in the midst of gobs: "Fly 1 fy ! Monsiear, Collowed by the whole housediold, whot seek Tollify his anger.
While two of his irienda hold the humband,
third, stooping down perceives our liulo friend; who, for good cause, , itters not a word,
ond
 bedside, raises himself eroct, swells oots, and
rises majestically to in and mes majestically to the ceiling, to the im-
mense amusement of he apectators; white
the poor jealous busband stinks away, word
wrath
An iminoia dudgo.
1 know one judge, who presided at a court
in which a man named Green was convicled of murder, and it became his duly to pro.
nounce sentence of death upon the culprit.him: "Mr. Green; the jury by their verdict say
you are guity or the you are guily or the murder, and the law
savs you are to be hung. Now, T want fou
and all your friends down on Indian creek
 the law allowa you time for preparation, and
so he court wants to + know what time jou
wit
 nade, and I am reany io my preparation is
he court may appoini.". The judge then said
Mr. Green, you
very serions, matter to be bung ; it cannot
happen to a man more than once in his life, and you had belter get all the lime you can
get ; the court will give you uniil ihis day
four weeks. Mr. Clerk look at the almanac

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { The clerik looked ai the almanac. ar di- di } \\
& \text { rected, and reporied that, "that day four } \\
& \text { weeks cnme on Thursday." }
\end{aligned}
$$

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { eess nme on Inursday } \\
& \text { The judge then said: } \\
& \text { Mr. Green, the court }
\end{aligned}
$$

ir weeks, at which gives you this day The cave was proseciled by Jamet Tur-
ney Eaqu, the Allornayy General of the State,
who here interpoved: "May it please the cour, on solemn ocica-
sonp like the.present, when , the fife of a human being is sentenced away for crime by
an earthy iribunali, it is isuat aind proper for
 be brought to the recollection of the priponer
and he be duly exhorted to repentancop, and
wanned againat the judgment in the. Forid io come !" "hich the judge replied:
"Ob, Mr. Turney, Mr. Grean undenciandis
whole matler as well as ifil had preach.



 expect company.
"Tes, mam.
Tea time arrived, with it the company but no siusages appeared. UWhera are thd sausages, Biddy $?^{\prime \prime}$ the



A Drucatys Issirivition- A lady's heart



