BEHIND A SOFA.

I like to creep away into corners and hide muself with the fold of a curtain, or halfopen door, or behind one of the great painted fire screens, or in the shadow of the tallest furniture. There I have odd little fancies all to myself, and wish things and dream things that nobody knows anything al out. For I am different from all the rest; my parents are tall and handsome, and Louise is the prettiest girl I ever saw. Then my brother Harry, who was killed in the Indian mutiny, was like a prince in a fairy story, so brave and beautiful. But I! I am small and feeble. I cannot run or wrestle, and there is something growing on my shoulders which keeps me from walking straight, and they call me deformed. I shall never grow any more; strangers think me nine or ten years old, but when I count the years from the date in the family Bible, I find I am sixteen. People always speak kindly to me, with a great kindness in their eyes, and once in a while I pity myself, but not often. I like to be this queer little figure. Louise is like the lovely ladies in legends and bal lads, and I am like the imps and dwarfs; when I read about them I look at myself in the mirror, and make grimaces, and whirl over on one hand and then on the other, till Louise looks distressed and begs me to stop. Being what I am, of course I don't often go anywhere, except in summer when we leave town; and nobody makes me do anything; so I roam all over the house, and read, and lie with my eyes open for day dreams, and am merry and happy almost all the time. I wish I were only six inches high, what

to be four feet high bas its advantages. When Harry was wounded and lay in the hospital, knowing that he must die, he wrote a long letter to my father and mother. full of grief and comfort, too; and he told them a thing which surprised them greatly. town in which they had bee rouartered. How of a certain Philip Rayburn coming to the rified by her dwarf Charlie's tricks. house very often.

tun I would have in the world! Then when

we are in the country I could ride on the

to stay with us.

She would not come at once. She was tituid, it seemed; or perhaps, Harry being exclaimed my father. dead, she would rather avoid his household. But Louise pleaded for her, and wrote her a great many loving letters, and at last Em- kissed her. ily came.

Emily came. The first evening they ready to smile. Louise is my beauty.

rowed and grew intense, she cast a quick, light lay across the table, and Clytie un- asleep in my misery. furtive glauce after Louise, and around the changed never breathed or moved, though strange, bright smile flitted over her lips. I before her as motionless as she. Faust did with the evil eye, and just for fuu I lifted on one toe, did not catch at the chance to subthe table cover and put my head and shoul- stitute the other foot. Altogether the asders out so that she could see me. I am semblage was a failure. Have the fairies, afraid I grinned at her. She shrieked and flung her hands before her face. Louise came | many?

There it is again!" And she shuddered. "Charles!" exclaimed Louise, looking stood, candle in hand, lingering over some around, "come out, you naughty boy, and dispute. speak to Miss Grey. It's only my brother never knows where he is."

Emily Grey looked at me like the saddest and sweetest little creature that ever lived, have," said the cook. as I went up to her, and she reached out low musical voice, "So this is dear Charlie. 'em all about her two little fingers, and she I have heard of him. We will be friends, has the evil eye for certain. Mind you, she could not, indeed she could not." won't we?"

'Will you tell me stories?" I asked. She laughed merrily.

"Yes, heaps of them, child."

"Did you love Harry?" I asked again. She shivered at that and looked implor ingly at Louise.

'Charlie, you are unkind," said Louise. reproachfuly.

Well, then, I won't ask her if she loved Harry. I'll go off and read my book of

hobsobline." "O no! don't be vexed. Charlie." said Emily, with great sweetness. "Stay by me and I will tell you a story." So I stopped, girl's who went to shoot. When I saw it she moved houghelly by me. wasn't going to amount to anything, I started to leave her.

"I don't like that," I said, "I like witch

"Ah!" she replied, smiling, "perhaps this will be better." And then she told me story of an old witch who had a throne down in the slime of the sea, with a string of

"And now, dear Charlie, go to bed," Louise directed. So I kissed my pretty sister's hand and glided off.

Emily very soon learned to be perfectly at bird's backs, and down in the woods I could home with us. She seemed to wind hersit astride of the great lush toad stools and self around the hearts of my father and drink from acorn cups-or by the sea shore mother and as for Louise, -Louise would I fancy I could launch a nautilus and sail away like any grim lettle sprite. However, have walked over burning ploughshares to do her service. I liked her about half the time and the other half I telt like teasing her. She would grow so white and terrified when I sprang out at her from behind curtains or doors. More than ever I wished that I had fairy powers, to charige myself How he was engaged to marry a girl in a into all sorts of shapes-a tiny flea to hop into he e cr, a yellow snake to twine myself in sweet and levely she was and how desolate her curls, a mouse to run over her pillow, or an she would be now, and he wanted them to elf in her desk to open her letters! She was send for her and love her like a daughter. I such an absurd coward. But being four and sofas to quite different positions, Emily clapped my hands at that. I like to have feet high and not a fairy, I could only find advising her. One great, richly carved people do things to interest me, and the my wicked pleasure in annoying her by con. sofa, with a high antique back, she insisted idea of poor Harry having fallen in love! stant surveilance and sudden starts. She should be piaced traversely across a corner. For I know very well what love is; I have seemed afraid to be angry with me and nevread the "Fairy Queen" all through and a er exposed me. Perhaps her conscience great many romances. And sometime ago made her uneasy, for my dear innocent she said. I chackled to myself, for I fore-I began a sly watch over Louise, on account hearted Louise never was frightened or ter-

O, slender, willowy Emily, yellow haired But about Harry's lady love. My mother Emily, my brother's darling! why were you does not like strangers very well, but being not all Louise dreamed you, pure hearted for Harry's sake made a i ference and father a id true, sorrowing and loving? My father urged the plan. As for Louise, it seemed treated her as another daughter and deas if she could not be eager enough for the clared she should never leave us; my mothcoming of this Miss Emily Grey, she was er graduelly came to consult her exquisite so determined to cherish and love her. For taste in all little matters which Louise form my part, as home is all the real world there erly decided. And at last they even insistis for me, I like to have as many characters ed on her putting off the badge of her fidel in it as possible. So when I heard Emily ity to Harry, -her mourning, -despite the Grey was coming to England we invited her | sad little shake of her head in rememberance.

"She shall not make a nun of berself!"

"My heart will be in mourning all the time." she whispered to Louise, and Louise

Spring came, and our mother commenced house cleaning on a grand scale; every brought her into the parlor, I was lying un- room was visited, secured and painted, and der the table with my head on a hassock, the furniture rearranged. How she made thinking about the Old Man of the Sea in the servants fly about! Every one wished the Arabian Nights, and wishing I had it well at an end; every one but me; I been one of the genii of those days. But found too much fun in it. I rolled over in when Emily entered, I forgot everything mattrasses, made nests to curl myself up in else, and peered out from under the table among heaps of blankets, reveled in hidden over at he. What a dainty little lady she relies brought to light, perched myself on of frail, fluttering yellow butterflies; partly undisturbed in the pantry by a jar of sweet were wide and pale and blue, her cheeks to the sitting rooms, I found unanticipated me to serve her. deprecating way of looking up, even after ble had always looked at each other so ungether. I was always hoping something of her head and wept. then, never yet crossed the ocean from Ger-

running back and asked what frightened There was a low hum of voices in the kitchen below; so disappointed in my mira-"Oh!" she whispered, "such a dreadful cle-seeking, I thought I would slip down face peered at me from under the table! stairs and see what was going on so late. Rayburn? O do not say you are sure of her ilessness. Then the handwriting! It would ded the air. Emily had laid out all her The butler, cook and the chambermaid each guilt!"

"Well, leastways," said the butler, "Miss Charlie, our pet. He is full of freaks. One Emily have a very sweet manner, and that's undeniably that of Louise. She is afraid to took them away with me, she would discov- little desk table: the true key was in the

"Hum!" interrupted Kitty, "she makes brings no good!"

case; I stopped her and looked straight up then. at her face.

"What's the matter now, Charlie?" she

asked, with a toss of her vellow curls.

"What for?" she demanded, without

meeting my glance. "Kitty says you have the evil eye for certain. What does she mean Emily?" I

asked mischievously. "I should think, Charlie, you might know by this time that what servats mean she told me a senseless story of two is not of the slightest importance." And

> A week after Kitty was dismissed. Louise pleaded for her in vain. She had lived with us for six years, and I asked my mother what fault she had committed.

"Emily has discovered her in some dis honesty," mother said, quieffy. "I don't know what I should do without Emily."

Evidently Emily was quite usurping Lou bones around her neck, and a toad perched ise's place, but Lou didn't seem to mind. on each shoulder. And this witch bought and loved her just as well. One day I asked souls and gave people power over hearts in Lou if she wasn't jealous. She blushed brightly, and said with a shy smile, "Why, "That was a good story!" I said at the Charlie, if I should ever be leaving home. you know, I should feel so much better to have my place filled, so that they would not

> "I should miss you! I should miss you!" I exclaimed elinging to her and half crying. She bent down and kissed me.

"My darling boy, do you think I should not take you with me? We will never be parted, Charlie. I could not bear any one to take my place in your heart!"

I suppose when she spoke of leaving home, she was thinking of Philip Rayburn, for I had heard several little hints and whispers lately, which made me pretty sure that ome things were settled between them; and he dame to the house oftener than ever.

When the reception rooms were all arranged again, my mother disposed of the furniture differently, moving chairs, tables

stiff and straight by the side of the wall, saw a rare liiding place, which might remain unsuspected for a long time if I were careful, and the next chance I had, when no one was in the room, I collected a few things in that corner for private delectation. I put the softest hassock there and a Scotch plaid to lie on, one of my little chloroform bottles which I keep to smell at when I am nervous and some of my favorite books. Of course I could not read in there, but just the layits contents all into my mind. Such a snug little triangle as I made of it, shaded and secluded entirely by the high back of ancient carving, and the only- light that could reach me there must crawl along the carpet, under the damask and fringe. It was very satisfactory, and all my own secret.

Emily began to be invited everywhere under manta's chaperonage society received her with open arms; bouquets and cards of invitation kept our little waitress doing duty at all hours, and gentlemen made ealls of an My mother scolded her for receiving them so cooly; but, despite the coldness, Emily ner which made them call again and again.

floating over her shoulders.

"It puzzles me so," she said, hesitatingly:

affection must not mislead you. The letters and held the proofs in my hand. Then came to send for it some time. But my business were sent from this house, and the writing is the question what to do with them. If I was with letters, not dresses, so I sought the meet the one she has so deceived and in or the loss at once, and take measures ac lock this time, and in a moment I possessed through it.

"She have her own way, that's what she jured. Do not let your kind heart excuse cordingly. Was the hour arrived for expo- myself of the fatal documents. How forher too far, Miss Grey."

Emily's voice trembled as she replied."O as I went up to her, and she reached out Hum! interrupted Kitty, she makes her small white hand to me, and said in a cold chills run over me. She's winding Mr. Rayburn, I cannot bear it! To deceive blindness which so often leads criminals to the desk to destroy the papers. My heart A. Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House you-you who are so true and noble. She

> Philip spoke in softer tones. "You pity Next morning as I met Emily on the stair- me, Emily? The world is not all false,

A moment's silence ensued. O, if I could only have peeped out at them unseen, for I "I want to see your eyes; please look at ful head over Philip's hand and wept upon feetly collected. Perhaps the dwarf could the false key in the lock. Then I crept away him to apologize fully to Louise, and after help his durling after all.

Presently Philip rose to go. "I suppose, then, we shall not see you any more?" murmured Emily, plaintively. How

I hated that false, plaintive murmur. "Hardly again," he said gloomily, "And yet, Emily, I shall not wish to lose your friendship. In ten days I shall call and inquire for you and give into your hands the letters which I have received from Louise,

and you can return them to her." Then he went. As the street door closed the sofa, and with her face in the pillows which followed. Many a lone revery of hers half frightened and wholly puzzled. Then I muttered very low, "I love him, and I shall had me for a spectator, peering through a imitated an Indian war-whoop at Emily's will never be really mine. O, cruel fate! eye bent on her from behind a curtain. I for her behind an open door, and sprang out Why was Louise ever born to spoil the only knew her reveries meant mischief. One at her when at last I heard her gliding step. love I care for?"

And she writhed upon the sofa in her ma of olden time possessed by a demon within, which raved and tore. I lay hidden away in go out this afternoon; I have a headache; cies, and delighting to pet her. But I took my corner, thinking deeply, with a volume but rather than disappoint you -" pressed to my cheek.

What was Emily plotting against my sis ter? I began to believe her capable of any Borgia scheme and resolved to spy upon her unremittingly and foil her where I could. How low I breathed, lest she, so near me, crept into the room at length and in them things." she floated away and I presently emerged from my lurking place. How I wished I shortly. were an invisible gnome to chase her and haunt her and find out all her dark deeds! But I had to content myself with smearing her with a horrible grin in the unlighted upper hall when she came out at the ringing of the tea bell. It did my very heart good to see the white terror in her face as she her, but she did not know that.

I had noticed that when Emily went out into his arms? A subtle instinct told me it stinct finer than hearing, that Emily was to walk alone without naming her destina- was so. Philip's voice was changed from coming down from her room. The clock tion, she was always absent three or four the old light tones, and there was no tenderhours. And the next day bringing an occa- ness in it, though he called her "darling." sion of this kind, as soon as she was safely "Here is the package," he said, "which I Philip? How softly Emily glided down, like down the steps I went straight to her room and looked all about it. The white bed, giveness. She will soon see her heartless- itating an instant on the lower stair, when dainty and pure, the drooping curtains, the uess has not destroyed my happiness!" and the door bell rang a peal which startled all flowers, the books were all correct and maid enly enough, but I was a detective for the nonce, and passed them carelessly by. A sweet voice. small desk table fastened my attention; I attempted to lift the lid, but in vain; it was know after all. My life shall be devoted to ing of my hand or cheek on a volume brings locked. Still, the key, with a blue ribbon you." attached, rested in the key hole, and I tried to mit it to unlock the desk, but it would longingly. not move-the wards did not fit. The key evidently was not put there to help prying such as it is now you may have it, Emily," fingers. The next thing to do was to find and his tones were reckless. "Let us have parlor, drawing me with him. the right key, and to that end I glanced cu- it over at once. Can you be ready to-night riously about. The recent reading of some at eleven? of Edgar Poe's strange and analytical stories sharpened my perceptions to painful keenties. I threw myself down in Emily's easy chair, and leaned my head back in a po- all ready. You will find me there and I will last, but remembered that would never do. sition I had often seen her adopt. Then I evening, inquiring especially for Miss Grey. narrowed my eyes and compressed my lips to Louise to morrow morning to find her but he must never insuft to by his presence as she did when thoughtful, thinking that lover so easily consoled! She hardly knows again. That moment Louise came in hurso, perhaps, my mind might momentarily how frequently we have met." infused some nameless charm into her man- take the turn of hers, and give me some insight into the mode of concealment she would said Emily, with a touch of sadness which the bell, and why is the door open? O. It was during these days that Louise and be likely to practice. With my head thus was real, I think. Philip had a falling out; why, I do not thrown back,my eyes naturally fell upon the "I simply ask you, will you marry me, was, so pale and slight, she made me think curboard shelves, read Gulliver's Travels know, but some trouble there evidently was cornice above the window curtains, and I Emily?" was all his answer; and Emily Loui e grew sad and constrained, but made distinctly saw, half hid by a projecting gil said "Yes," without hesitation. I suppose, because of her yellow curls, meats, and a d z in times nearly tripped up no confidant of any one unless it was Emily. ded grape leaf, a bit of blue ribbon. Still which tell all over her shoulders when Lou- our portly butler as he was carrying loaded I would have cut my right hand off at any keeping my features after Emily's fashion, then then and there; I had a better plan; ise took away her bat and shawl. Her eyes trays up stairs. When the raid extended time to serve Louise, but she never asked the thought suggested itself to me how nat so Philip went at last, no wiser than he came, ural it would be so put blue ribbon on each and Emily fled to her room full of her plots: were colorless, and she had a frightened, pleasure. The statuettes of bronze and mar | One day I heard her say to Emily, "You of the two keys, that a spectator may never while I elimbed out of my ambush, and lay must see him when he comes this afternoon. know that more than one was used. Full of down as any one else might on the sofa. my stately mamma had embraced her. But moved from their different corners that it I cannot. And O make him understand excitement I sprange from the chair, and ta- thinking my own thoughts. I wanted those Louise kept about her, and cheered her, provoked me. I had read somewhere in that I never could have written those dread- king the long gas lighting rod which hung letters now, quick, too-how could I secure door. and talked to her, till she began to look a German story of a house where the ful letters, and tell him that I cannot see in the corner, I reached up and dislodged them? I could think of no opportunity till brighter. Louise was so different, such a China figures of a shepherdess and a chine- him till he has faith in me again. It would the bit of blue ribbon. As I expected, a key tea time, unless fortune favored. Fortune darling "nut brown mayde," with honest new-sweep made love to each other when no break my heart to see distrust in his eyes. fell with it to the floor. With trembling did favor about an hour after, for a young too. dark eyes and rosy cheeks, and lips always one was in the room, and finally ran off to O Emily!" And my bonnie Louise bowed fingers I tried it in the lock, it turned easily, lady in silk and velvet came to call on Emily. and I lifted the lid. That way at last I dis- As the servant hesitated, not having receiv-My father and mother went out after a the kind would happen in our art collection, I called om from the drawwhile, and Louise still talked to her guest, and now, when all the casts and fligures less to aid her! For the first time in my of paper were words and sentences, carefully ing room, "Emily is at home; she is up in while I lay very contentedly on the floor, all were set down in a crowd on the great center life I regretted my peculiar physique, for written and rewritten dozens of times, in her room. I'll call her.' curled up just where I could see all that table it really seemed as if they could not other brothers were expected to defend their evident imitation of my sister's hand. Clevpassed without turning my head. Louise keep silence. At night, when every one sisters, and did it; but what could I, a poor erly done too. I looked them over hastily, went to an etagere at the other end of the had gone to their rooms, a whim seized me dwarf, do to bold, athletic, handsome Philip and found beneath copies of two letters pur- room and rapped on the door. room to get a little picture of Harry, and I to creep softly down stairs and peep into the Rayburn? I felt very ignominious, and crept porting to be from Louise to Philip Rayburn. idly kept watch of Emily. That moment drawing room to see what was going on a- away to my corner and my chloroform be- I read them in a sort of delirious glee, for the drawing room to see you." she interested me : her wide, pale eyes nar mong the bronzes and marbles. The moon hind the sofa for consolation, and there fell now I held the clue to the whole labarinth in my hand. But what base letters! In them I awoke suddenly at last, hearing voices. Louise was made to avow her falseness to told her you were up stairs, and I would from, curving her little white neck, and a a bronze Pan made mute music on his pipes I am always on the alert, and never startled Philip-to confess that she never really lov- call you. into making a noise, so I lay perfectly still ed him-that all had been a pretty farce to thought instantly of Coleridge's Geraldine not kiss Marguerite; and Mercury poised and quiet to hear what was going on. Emily conceal her passion for another, that remorse said, in a tone of vexation, and came out, Grey was talking to Philip Rayburn in her had seized her, and a determination to be carefully closing and locking the door after characteristic, low, sweet voice, and I imag- honest at length; so now these letters beg- her. So much the better! I knew another ine just how her lovely pale face looked with ged him to set her free and keep her secret. way to reach her room-by going through its great, sad blue eyes, and her yellow curls A shallow plot indeed, which a few straight | my mother's, and my mother had gore her forward words between the two would have self for her silk, so there was no danger of

sure? I thought not. I determined to tunate that Flora came just at that time for leave the papers, trusting that fatuitous it might be that Emily was about unlocking retain the damning proof of their guilt. The beat fast with excitement as I left the room justice of romances suggested itself to my again, by the same way that I entered, and mind; you know the true will'is always hid- hastened to my own little den, a flight above den somewhere undestroyed, the fatal letter | bolting my door after me. always found, the deed or certificate lost for years, but not forever, and I felt sure these Philip Rayburn, telling him all I had heard letters would wait for me. Was I not the and all I had done, enclosing the sheets of certainly believe that Emily bent her grace- servant of Nemesis? So I re-locked the paper as proofs. I felt very manly at last, desk, lifted the true key with its bit of blue so to vindicate my sister's truth, and it made it. I was fierce with indignation, but per- ribbon to its hiding place again, and placed me smile to be able to write that I expected to think it all over.

with that new look of desolateness in her to deliver it at once into Mr. Rayburn's face. I ki-sed my hand to her. She stop- hands, and had ten minutes to compose myped instantly, and winding her dear arms self before En'lly politely attended her vis about my neck said, softly, "You will always itor to the door. Then she flew up to her love me, won't you, Charlie?"

"Yes, I will, and every one else shall too," answered stoutly, at which her smile was sadder than tears could have been, and pass- Louise sitting lonesomely in her chamber, ed on.

Of course my mother interrupted her with an assurance that she should not think of letting her go. A little after I asked, just the heavens. After tea we all went into the to see what she would say, "Will you buy parlor; Emily played, and sang, and chatted me a little ivory skull this afternoon, Emily, with now and then a restless glance at the if I give you the money? There's a man clock on the mantlepiece. At ten she said should catch a sound. Twilight shadows down an alley two streets off who carves such she would retire, and bade us all good night

Under these circumstances I thought best had appointed myself a Nemesis to punish her quick step on the staircase, and she gii heart beat. ded into his arms-could it be that it was At last I became conscious, by some in-

he laughed bitterly.

"Dear Philip!" murmired Emily's false,

"Emily, you are the only true woman I

"And you love me, Philip?" she asked

"You know my love's not worth much :

"Yes," she answered breathlessly. "I will have a carriage here at that hour.

"Do not marry me only from pique

I did not want to come out and denoun So the young lady swept in and took

sent. In high glee I went up to Emily's "Emily, there's Flora McFlimsey down in

"Tell her I'm not at home, Charlie." "O, but I can't, Emily; I have already

"Then I suppose I must go down! set right at once; but Louise was proud and being waylaid. This plan succeeded, and I "I cannot bear to believe that Louise wrote Philip pitiless. Emily hazarded much, and stepped boldly into the pretty chamber, them; and yet-what can I believe, Mr. had so far won, depending on pride and pit- where a subtle perfume of hel otrope pervahave deceived my own parents; but I-I, dresses on the bed, and her trunk was open. "Miss Grey," said Philip Sternly, "your the cunning dwarf-had fathomed the whole I wondered if she would have the offrontery

.Then I sat down and wrote a letter to that never to darken our doors again. I fin-In the hall I met my sweet, sad Louise, | isbed the letter, sealed it, coaxed the butler room sgain.

My spirits ran so high I could hardly keep from shouting my secret aloud. I found Louise sitting lonesomely in her chamber, like "Mariana in the moated," and I kissed ties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867. You may be very sure I kept close watch her hand again and again, telling her I would after him Emily threw herself down upon of the yellow-haired Emily during the days do everything right, while she looked at me win him now. And yet, and yet, his beart key hole or the crack of a door, or with one key hole, and as it grew darker I lay in wait afternoon my vigilance had its reward. My I liked to hear her shriek and shudder. At mother asked Emily if she would get her tea she was pale and thoughtful, while my lice, till she seemed to me like some creature some silk when she went out, and Emily father and mother and Louise grew kind answered sweetly, "I thought I should not er than ever, heaping her plate with delica no trouble to pass her anything but straw berry jam, which I knew she hated-

The night was clear-there were stars in That was a signal for a general departing, and "I'm not going out, Charlie," she said before long I was going up stairs noisily, so that Emily might hear me and think all were out of her way at last. But no sooner to be on guard in the drawing room, so I had I slammed my door than I turned agai went quietly down, climbed over the back of and crept down stairs quieter than any phosphorus all over my face and meeting the antique sofa, and so down into my lurk- mouse, past all sleeping rooms, down to the ing place. There, with that horrible, fas- dining room, and there I waited in the dark cinating book, "Frankenstein," under my I always liked to stay in the dark, imaginhead, I lay dreaming and waiting. Pres- ing grotesque creatures in every corner unently the door bell rang, and Philip came, seen, and there I lav on the sofa very con crouched back in a corner to escape me. I inquiring for Emily, only Emily. I heard tentedly, hearing the clock tick and my

chimed eleven and I began to fear my plot would fail, for why was there no word from wish you to return to Louise with my for- some impalpable presence! She stood hesthe sleeners.

I ran out with a shout. Emily would have fled from me, but I caught her hand and dragged her to the door, which I opened There stood Philip Rayburn, his eyes ablaze with fierce indignation, grasping the fatal letters in his hand. He held them up before Emily, compelling her to recognize their meaning, then casting them at her feet with a gesture of utter scorn, he strode into the

count. He did not notice my manner though. he was too full of wrath and grief and con-When the clock strikes you must come down trite love. I almost began to pity him at carry you away at once. A pleasant surprise so I told him that I accepted his apologies, riedly, looking terrified and perplexed. "Where is Emily, Charlie? Who rang

Philip!

"I will go and find Emily," I said. "I confession to make to you, Louise, and after that you will forbid him the house."

Early was not to be found; I hunted for her above and below but she was gone. The hall-door still stood open. She had fled away with her guilty conscience under the keen eved stars. So'l went back to the parlor without her : Louise and Philip were at the

"I will come early to morrow," he said, smiling brightly, and Louise smiled brightly

"What! have you not forbidden him the house?" I exclaimed.

"No, Charlie, that I cannot do." And with an astonishing lack of spirit she let him

dignity. My little part was party with my | ecuted. Omce and | I will hide away behind the curtain with my | Kirk & Spencers Store | Lumber City. April 14, 1969 17.

The young man who has been traveling about lately and jumping off the train to kiss his sister and then spologizing when he found his mistake, has become converted, and will lend a different life. He tried the thing on at New Haven the other day, when the damsel raised her veil, and said : "Golly, massa, what you 'bout, dar?"

The human race is divided into two classes-those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit still and inquire "Why wasn't it done the ether way?"

Love in the Indian language, is, "Schim lendamowitchiewagin." It must be quite an undertaking to tell a squaw you love her

Love is better than a pair of spectacies make everything seem greater which is seen

Business Directory.

VALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law. Clear field, Pa. May 13, 1863.

ED W. GRAHAM, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groce-rice, Hardware, Queensware, Woodenware, Provisions, etc., Market Street, Cloudell, Pa.

David G. Nivling, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Ladies' Fancy Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa., sep25

MERRELL & BIGLER, Dealers in Haroware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron rare. Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June 66.

H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Nov. 16. H. BUCHER SWOOPE. Attorney at Law, Clear-

H. field, Pa. Office in Fraham's Row, four doors west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 16. J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law, Clearfield Pa. Fractices in Clearfield and adjoining ounties. Office in new brick building of J. Boyn

t m, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hofel TEST. Attorney at Law. Clearfield, Pa., will

THOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Gra-hamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct. 10.

J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Greecries, Provi sions, etc., Markel Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Druge, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfume-ry, Fancy, Affolds, Notions, etc., etc., Market street,

(Y KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groce-ries, Provisions, &c., Second Street Clearfield, Pa. Dec 27, 1865.

Cabinet-ware. Market street. Clearfield. Pa ile sisumaker to order Coffins on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. Aprile. '59. CHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Do mestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacen, Liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27.

WALLACE A FIELDING ATTONYETS AT LAW Clearfield. Pa. Office in residence of W.A. Wallace Legal business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity. [Jan.5,70-yp Jan.5,'70-yp WM. A. WALLACE.

H. Fa., will attend promptly to business entrusted to his care. Office on second floor of new building adjoining County National Bank, and nearly opposite the Court House. [June 36, '69]

M CULLOUGH & KREBS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Consultations in English or German. Cot. 27, 1869. T. J. M'CULLOUGH. D. L. KREDS PREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of

all kinds of Stone-ware, Claurfield, Pa. on hand and for sale an assortment of earthen ware, of his own manufacture. N. HOOVER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in TOBACCO. CIGARS AND SNUFF. A

large assortment of pipes, cigar cases, &c., con-stantly on hand. Two doors East of the Post Office, Clearfield, Pa. May 12, 69. WESTERN HOTEL. Clearfield, Pa - This well known hotel, near the Court House, is worthy the patronage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in the market. The best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY.

TOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clearoffine on Market Street, over Hartswick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims, &c., and to March 27, 1867.

AITHORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, having located at Kylertown, Pa. offers his professional services to the citizens of that place and vicinity. [Sep. 29-1] WH. H. ARNSTRONG. : : : : SAMUEL LINN

parlor, drawing me with him.

I was proud then, as I collected all my four feet high dignity, and called him to ac-W ALSERT, & BRO'S. Dealers in Dry Goods,

W. Groceries, Hardware. Queensware. Flour Be-con. etc.. Woodland. Clearfield county. Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863 DR J. P. BURCHFIELD-Late Surgeon of the 83d Reg't Penn'a Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Profes-sional calls promptly attended to. Office on

sional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1865-6mp. SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers will leave you with Mr. Rayburn. He has a He may be found at his residence in Lawrence

township, when not engaged; or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Penn a. March 6th, 1867, tf. JAMES MITCHELL. TEFFERSON LITZ, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Having located at Osceola. Pa., offers his profes-sional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, former-ly occupied by Dr. Kline. May 19, 69.

K. BOTTORFS PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A

Negatives made in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment of Frames, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views.
Frames, from any style of moulding made to
order. [dec. 2, 68-jy. 14-69-tf.

THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor with an astonishing lack of spirit she let him fold her in his arms.

I have decided to have nothing more to do with my sister's love affairs or the family dignity. My little part was played, and now I will hide away behind the curtain with my

> WALLACE & WALTERS. REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND CONVEYANCERS.

Clearfield, Pa Real estate bought and sold, titles examined

taxes paid, conveyances prepared, and insuranes taken. Office in new building, nearly opposite Court House.

WM. A. WALLACE. J. BLAKE WALTERS SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES. -A recent bill has passed both Houses of Congress, and signed by the Precident, giving soldiers who entiated prior to 22d July. 1861, sarved one year or more and were honovably discharges, a bounty of \$100.

Bounties and Pensions collected by me for those entitled to them.

WALTER BARRETT, Att'y at Law.

Aug. 15th, 1866.

DRIED FRUIT, at reduced prices, at MORSOP'S

WOOL WANTED .- 100,000 pounds wool want-ed for which the highest market price with be paid, by J P. KRAIZER.