"THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE IS THE LEGITIMATE SOURCE, AND THE HAPPINESS OF THE PEOPLE THE TRUE END OF GOVERNMENT."

VOLUME XXV.

THE REGISTER.

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> For the Susquehanna Register. Seeking a Fortune.

The sun was sinking in the west From 'neath a cloudless sky : The fields in summer robes were drest, And soft winds floated by.

Along a peaceful river's side Two lovers bent their way : They loved its gently murm'ring tide. Where mirrored beauty lay.

At length their pensive silence broke, With swolen, tearful eye, Thus, to his love, young Melville spoke-

She only breathed a sigh. "The dreaded hour has come at ast-

This night, my love, we part ; But thoughts of thee, blest with the past, Shall oheer my sorrowing heart.

"O say not all your fancied bliss, Like uncaged bird, has flown-That all your dreams of happiness, Like withered leaves, are blown.

"Visions of glory, golden gleams Are shining o'er my way ; And though we part, those blissful dreams Precede a brighter day."

They parted-weary months passed by, And still no tidings came. To Mary, of the wand'rers fate. Ah! was his houst the same !

Too well she loved, to doubt its truth-Let Fortune frown or smile, To her it would reman unchanged-Free from deceit or guile.

Full oft the sought the sylvan grot Where their last vows were said-Some hallowed charm, to that loved spot Her wand ring footsteps led.

And there, alone with nature's self, She thought to soothe her grief. Twas all in vain, for nought could bring Her burdened heart relief.

A twelvemonth bassed-'twas eventide And now the young and gay Adown those silv'ry waters glide, Beneath pale Dian's ray.

And music, sweet as mermaid's song, Upon the air is stealing-Anon it rings in merry peals, The heart's deep joy revealing.

From Graham's Magazine for April. nate old maids ?" KATE LORIMER : " I am afraid so." OR THE PEARL IN THE OYSTER.

I SQI

BY MRS. EMMA C. EMBURT.

"The pearl in ocean's cavern lies, The feather floats upon the wave."

Kate Lorimer was neither a beauty, a wit, nor an heiress: she was only one of those many com-mon-place young ladies who are "brought out" ev-ery winter to laugh, dance and flirt, for a season or two, then to marry, and fulfiling their destiny by muring themselves in a nursery for the rest of their lives. So said the world-but for once that wany-cyced and many-tonnged gossip was mista-ken. Kate was very unlike most young ladies.— With her Juno-like figure, and fine, though somewhat massive, features, there needed only a carewhat massive, features, incre headed only a cine-tul study of the mysteries of the toilet to make her appear what dandie fall, "a splendid woman."— But Kate, though in mality she was neatness it-self, generally scened but one degree removed from a sloven; to careless was the respecting the color, make, and adjustment of her clothes. Then she had what Shakspeare calls "a very pretty wit," a certain shrewdness of intellect, and a quiet sense of the ridiculous, which wanted only the piquant sauce of boldness and ill-nature to make her what the withings in primrose kids would style "breill-i-ant." But Kare was equally indifferent to her own-looks and manners. She seemed like a kind of human machine, moved by some invisible spring, at the volition of others, but by no positive will of ker own.

What, you will ask, was the secret of this cold one of the many instances of "a candle placed in the wrong socket," as my poor friend — used to say. She was one of a large family, but she was neither the óldest, the first inheritor of paternal breithor, the youngest, the recipient of its fond do-tage. Here ider brother, a tall, graceful youth, was the pride of both father and mother, and whatever privileges Kate might have claimed as the first of the troop of damsels who chattered their days away in the nursery and school-room, they were entirely forgotten in favor of the second daughter, who chanced to be extremely beautiful The fact was that Kate occupied a most insighificant position between a conceited oldest son and a sister why was a belle. Her brother Tom's sententiousness overwhelmed her and crushed her in-

to nonentity, while Louisa's beauty and vivacity threw her completely into the shade. At her very first entrance into society, Kate felt that she had only a sobordinate part to play, and there was a certain inertness of character about lier which made her quietly adopt the habits befitting her interior position. Her mother a hand-some, stylish woman, with an easiness of temper which won affection but not re-pect from her children, and a degree of indolence which sadly interfreed with the regularity of ber household, some-times fretted a little at Kate's sloggishness, and wished she was a little less "lumpish" at a party. But there was a repose in Kate's manner, which. cious mementors all Kate's "prizes." "rewards of required him to persevere until success merit," etc., and she could not conceive why this | reward the mother by crowning the son.

have died away

thinking about.

"Then you think Kate is one of the 'predesti-

"Well, Kate is a good child, and we shall want one of the girls to keep house for us when we grow old; so I don't see that we need regret it much 4 "You don't consider the mortification of bringing out two daughters at the same time and hav-ing one left op hand, like a bail of unsaleable 200ds, while such a woman as that vulgar Mrs. Dobbs has married her four red-headed frights in two sea-

"How was that dotto "

"Oh! by management; but then the girls were as anxious as the mother, and helped themselves along. As to while, I don't believe she would take the trouble to walk across the toom in order to secure the best match in the country.

"She certainly is very indifferent, but she seems perfectly contented." "Yes, that is the trouble; she is perfectly satis-

fiel to remain a fixture, although she knows that she will have to rank with the *antiques* as soon I begin to bring out her four younger sisters." "Perhaps it would be better to bring out Hild

next winter," sighed the father. "Yes, Ella is lively and fresh-looking, and during the festivities which will follow Louisa's wed-

ding, she can slip into her place in society without the expense of a 'coming-out' party." "You speak as if Louisa's marriage were a set-

tled thing." "Because she can have her choice now of half a

dozen, and by the time the season is over she will probably decide." . Well, under your guidance, she is not likely to

make an imprudent choice." "I hope not. To tell you the truth. I am wait-

ing for one more declaration, and then there will be no more delay," said the mother. " Has she not admirers enough !"

"Yes, but if she can secure young Ferrers it

will be worth waiting." "What! Clarence Ferrers! Why, he is worth almost half a million! Is he an admirer of Louisaisi

"He is a new arquaintance, and seems very much struck with her beauty; but he is an odd creature, and seems to pride himself upon differing happe from all the rest of the world: we shall see what will happen. One thing only is certain-Louisa will be matried before the year is out, and Kate will, I think, resign herself to old-maidism with a

very good grace." And having come to this conclusion, the two wise-acres composed themselves to sleep.

Clarence Ferrers, so honorably mentioned by Mr. Lorimer as " worth half a million," was a gentleman of peculiar tastes and habits. His father died while he was yet a boy, and he had struggled with poverty and hardship while acquiring the educa-tion which his talents deserved, and which his amlition demasded. He had stooped his pride to la-bor, and he had learned to submit to want, but he had never bowed himself to bear the voke of de-Alone he had toiled, aloue he had pendence. struggled, alone he had won success. His mother had been the first to encourage his youthful genus. and to plant the seeds of honorable ambition withupon the whole. Mrs. Lorimer rather loved, as it in his soul. He had leved her with alrest an effectually prevented any rivalry between the two illolatrons affection, and when he saw her pking out states. Aunt Bell, a somewhat precise, but sensi- by the labors of the needle the small annuity which be a state of the needle the small annuity which ble old maid, was the only one who was seriously secured her from starvation, in order that he might dissatisfied. She remembered Kate's ambition as devote all his own little supend as a teacher to his a school girl she preserved among her most pre- ' own education, he felt that gratifude and love alike

enthusiasm and eagerness for distinction should There is something ennobling and hallowing in have died away so suddenly and completely. Aunt such a tie as that which existed outween we have a subjected something of the truth, but even rers and Clarence. A gentle, humble-minded wosuddenly and completely. 'Aunt | such a tic as that which existed between Mrs. Fershe, who loved Kate better than any body in the man herself, she was ambitious that her son should world, could not know the whole truth. I be good and great. She knew the benumbing ef. Kate Lorimer was like one of those still, quiet fect of poverty upon the soul, but she took care mountain lakes, which at one particular spot are that the genial warmth of affection should counter-said to be unfathomable, but whether because they act its evil influences upon the gifted mind of her are so deep, or because a wonderfully strong un-der current carries away the line and plummet in sympathizing companion, sharing all his hopes, his its descent, is never clearly ascertained by those aspirations, his pleasures, and his sorrows, as only who shim over the surface of the sleepy waters.— a true-hearted and loving woman can do. Long so rare and so delightla-of waking up every fac-Almost every one liked her; that is, they felt that ' ere he reached the years of mature manhood the ' ulty in the mind of those with whom he conversed. negative kind of liking which all persons have for a quiet, good humored sort of a body, who is nevbond between mother' and son had been made! He imparted knowledge in such a manner as to stronger than death; and, alas! far more enduring make his hearer feel as if the ideas were his own. stronger than death; and, alas! far more enduring, make er in the way. At a crowded party Kate always than life. - Mrs. Ferrers lived to see Charence ocgave up her place in the quadrille if there was a cupying a position of honor and usefulness as prowant of room on the floor : if beaux were scarce. or in one of our most distinguished colleges .-want of room on the floor; it beaux were scarce. Itesor in one of our most distinguished concerns, and stimulating the intellect of his hearers. Kate was content to talk to some frowsy old lady in Her death left him a lonely and desolate man, for and stimulating the intellect of his hearers. If a pair of indefatigable hands were re- so close had been their communion, so thorough If Clarence Ferrers had been at first struck with quired to play interminable waltzes and polkas, Kate's long white fingers seemed unwearied; in interminable waltzes and polkas, had been their mutual sympathy, that he had never till then felt the need of another friend. But in short, Kate never thought of herself, because she the enthusiasm of his deep and fervent love, he he beheld the dawning of Kate's peculiar qualities honestly believed she was not worth anybody's felt that he was not dissevered by the hand of

Such was the man whom Mr. Lorimer pronounced to be "worth half a million !" I have sketch-ed him at some length, because this is no fancy portrait, and memory has been faithful to her trust important trivialties of a belle's ball-costume had ia hus enabling me to trace, though but in faint in discussed and decided upon by the aid of and shadowy outline, the noble character of one of Kate's taste, was she at liberty to retire to her own God's noblest creatures. nom. At last she was released, and as Louisa

But all this time I have forgotten poor Kate Lorsprung up stairs, humming a lively Opera air, Kate, imer. She would have thought it strange that she ever should be remembered, especially when Clar-ence Ferrers was in one's mind. Kate had seen gathering up her sewing materials, slowly follow-ing till she arrived at the door 'of her own apartment, which, in consideration of its being the small-Clarence Ferrers introduced to her beautiful sister, and had felt a glow of pleasure as she market his est room in the house, and in the fourth story, she was permitted to occupy alone. This had long been poor Kate's sanctuary, where she could think

look of genuine admiration. She had listened to words of graceful compliments, so unlike the vapid and feel and act as she pleased. Now she quietly, flattery of others. She had heard the tones of that locked the door, and then, when she had secured thrilling voice, whose musical accents had been [herself from intrusion, she sat down in the rockingable to move alike the wild Arab, and the wilder chair which had been her companion from child hood, and gave way to the tears which were press-ing so painfully against her hot eye-lids. Kate had often wept-much oftener than these Cossack, by their melody. She sat alone in the only shadowy corner of a gay and crowded saloon, but she would not have exchanged places with the

but she would not have exchanged places with the the that have interimeter that the period in temper, could could listed unobserved to the gifted traveler, and have imagined—but never had she shed such bit. look unnoticed upon his expressive counterance.ter, burning tears as now. There was grief and She had heard of him from childhood; rer Aunt Bell had been one of Mrs. Ferrers' earliest friends, shame, and wounded affection, and mortified pride, all blended in the emotion which now agitated her. and the story of his early struggles, his devoted love for his mother, and his subsequent good for-She could not have analyzed her own feeling; she only knew she was very unhappy and very lonely. That evening Kate was too unwell to accompany, her sister to the ball. A severe headache, arising tune, had been one of Aunt Isabel's favorite themes. But he was a man when Kate was still in the nursery, and was but a shy girl of fourtcen when, as from an attack of influenza, which accounted for remembered, he called to pay his farewell visthe humid eyes that would weep in spite of all poor Kate's efforts, was sufficient apology. So Mrs. Lorimer, with her tall son and beautiful it to his mother's friend previous to his departure. To the unappreciated girl, living in the midst of an ungenial though not unhealthy atmosphere, the daughter, were whirled off to the gay scene, leavpicture of perfect sympathy and affection as it had existed between the gentle mother and her grited ing Kate to read the newspaper and play backgammon with her rheumatic father, who never son, was one which, unconsciously, left its reflecwent out after subset. tion within her soul, and became a sort of ideal to y short. By nine o'clock he was comfortably fixed her half-developed nature. She did not retain the slightest remembrance of his actual appearance, in bed, and Kate sat alone in the deserted drawing-room, when she was startled by the sound of but so vivid an image of his mental and meral the door-bell. It was too late for a visitor, and gifts was traced upon her memory, that she needed not the intercourse of social life to make her Kate's first thought was that if might be a message

for a parcel for her brother. She did not alter her position, therefore, but sat with her head bent, her know him better. Yet as the beauty and vivacity of her sister attracted him closer to her side, it was impossible for Kate, with all her shyness, to avoid becoming acquainted with him; and it cometimes happened when the beautiful Louisa was led off hands listlessly lying in her lap, and her whole atled her from her painful dream, and as she looked up her eyes fell on the stately form of Clarence to the dance by one of her host of admirers, she return, thus flattering him by her evident desire to retain his society, and, at the same time, securing him from all rival belles. would leave Kate to entertain Mr. Ferrers till her etain his society, and, at the same time, securing im from all rival belles. Clarence Ferrers was now eight and thirty, an if T have availed myself of this opportunity of

age when a man, however gilted, will not be in-en-sible to the evident admiration of a very young and extremely pretty woman. He was still a fue ooking man, but he was no longer youthful in his 1 appearance. His teeth were fine, and his cyes, | those soft_bright, tender eyes, were as beautiful as n boyhood, when his mother loved nothing so well as to kiss those full, heavily-fringed lids for the sake of the beaming look which rewarded the ca-ress. But Clarence had not escaped the touch of Time: his luxuriant locks were thinned and the and an uv coldness can through her yeins. She silver threads were mingled among those dark chesnut curls. He appeared full as old as he real-ly was; but who could look on his magnificent watch the play of his flexible lips, or listen to the tones of his exquisite voice, and think of the rayages of Time i

Kate Lorimer was one of the best listeners in the world. There was a certain negligent ease with her own heart was just awakened to a dim sense of its own mad folly and weakness? which she inclined herself toward the speaker, and a look of quiet attention on her countenance which ;

Clarence watched her countenance, and marvelalways gratified the self love of those who con-versed with her. To be sure, in nine cases out of across it. "I am afraid I have given you pain, ten, this pleasant manner arose only from her indo. Miss Loriner," said he at length: "I meant not to lent grad happen which found a kind of luxarions distress you; only tell me whether I have do

Kate felt that she must' speak. "You can

object of your choice." "And is this all that you can say I Am I to

Have you spaken to my sister, Mr. Ferrers?

To your sister !" said Clarence, in some sur-

"I have but little influence over Louisa," said

" Louisa !- your sister -- I really do not com

rose from her seat; 'Did you not ask me to be

your advocate with my sister !" asked she, while

Kate !' it was with your own sweet self I wanted an advocate, and hoped to find my strongest one

fore her eyes, and when it cleared away she was sitting on the sola, with a strong arm lovingly

twined about her waist, and on the soft white hand

"How strangely Clarence Ferrers disappeared

from the ball to-night." exclaimed Mrs. Lorimer, as

she puffed her way up to her room at two o'clock

"I was not sorry he went, mamma, for it gave

there she never clearly could remember.

"My advocate with your "sister !" exclaimed

her cheek and lip grew white as ashes.

said she while she strove in vain to check the ouick

ect such a cold rebuff from you."

to put an end to the conversation.

gasps that almost suffocated her.

prise.

o vou."

erted in your behalf "

prehend you, Kate."

in the morning.

ferrers.

seeing you alone."

But the old gentleman's evenings were general-

until she had listened to all her sister's ideas re- developement. She has learned to value her specting the sash, which was to be tied at the side; at her real worth, because such a man as Claren with long floating ends; in short, not until all the Ferrers has thought her deserving of his regard She is not the less humble, but she is no long self-despising and self neglectful: In order to h honor to her husband, she has striven to be all w would have her, and the result is one of the met intellectual and elegant women of whom our cour try can boast. "The "light" which was threate with extinction has now found "its right socke and no brighter luminary shines either in the wol of fashion, or in the circle of home.

NUMBER 17.

John C. Fremont.

That almost any young man may attain brillin success in life, if he unites good conduct with t ents, energy and habits of study, is proved by career of Col: Fremout, who, at thirty era, himself Senator cleet from California. It is a monly said by those who know nothing of events of his life, that Framont ower his succes the influence of Col. Beuton, his father in law, But on the contrary, Fremont is indebted for it very patronage to his own sterling merits; and was unwillingly, and only when justice compell him to it; that Benton became the friend of th him to it, that Benton became the friend of the young officers. This will be seen from the fullow-ing interesting marrative of French's life, which we find in the Cloveland Plaindester: "Fremont was born in South Carolina in 1811 and graduated at the Charleston College. In "5" he was appointed by Mr. Van Buren a Lieutenant in the army, and an attache to the Corps of Topy graphical Engineers. His business called him 5. Washington, where he became acquainted with the second daughter of Hon. Thom as H. Bento in 1647. Young, vivacious and ambitious the stripling in epsilettes had the temerity to ask the young lady's hand in 'marriage-notwithstandious hic knew those much higher in authority had se licited the same in vain. 'Miss Benton most real's ily consented, as fur as she was concerned, but intimated that she had a *Father* who had man fested some degree of interest in her welfare, as might want to be consulted in the matter. uight want to be consulted mine matter. Shy hidd her proposal before the old gentleman. Hel objected to the proposal indots His daughto, educated for a Frince, was not going to marry it Corporal. Fremont was forbidden to enter hay domicil, and Miss Benton was put under guard. 'Old Tom' had overacted the matter He and the know the young Lieutenant. His daughter, tog took that occasion to show her Benton, and as 'Old' titude one of the deepest dejection. A gentle footstep, and the fones of a well know voice, start-Tom had stuck to the Expunging Resolutions she was bound to stick to her young lover agains all the world. The next the auxious father knew Kate was a little bewildered, but she murmured of his once devoted daughter, she had escaped he something about 'the pleasure of seeing him,' etc. keepers, and in a private parlor in Gadsby's Hotel was interchanging vows before a magistrate with the banished Lieutenant. At first the old marg like a well-bred young lady. "Kate-Miss Lorimer-will you answer inc. frankly? I have lately included the hope that we may be united in a closer bond than even the raged, but soon was made acquainted with the metal of his new son in law, a reconciliation took friedship with which you have honored me, have I deceived myself with vain fancies?" place, and in Old Tom, Fremout has not only had a friend, but an admirer ever since. His travels researches, scientific explorations, and feats of val-or and suffering in the far West, are events known to the world, and we may say without a parallel. In 1844, during the administration of President Types he was heavated in me day, both in a licent Kate's heart seemed to stand still for a moment saw it all in a moment. Clarence Perrers wanted to learn from her, his chance of success with her, beautiful sister. What should she do? Louisa did not love Clarence, but it was a desirable match. In 1044, during the administration of President Tyler, he was breveted, in one day, both to a local tenancy and a captaincy. In 1847, when the regi-ment of mounted men was raised, he was appoint, ed by the late President Polk to the heutenant. Should she sacrifice the prospects of her sister, br should she betray the noble confidence of him who called her his friend ? How could she decide when coloneley; but never joined his regiment, from his

service in California; from whence he was sent home a prisoner by General Kearney. His collision with Kearney in California brought, him before the country in a new light. He was accused of disobeying the commands of his survey perior, and technically was so convicted on trial by a perior, and technically was so convicted on trial by a a Goint Martial demanded by himself. But the country acquitted him and although reprintended by the President, he was applauded by the people. Dismissed from the army, he schmed to be rein stated, but he recommenced his explorations in comparison with the recommenced by the people. California by a new route, with Kit Carson, his famous old guide, at their bead. Ten of his men r he lost in the mountains by being imbedded in the say that any woman might be proud to be the snow, and literally starving and freezing to death. With the retunant he reached San Francisco, and has been spending the summer in the mines. In p think that on the empty gifts of fame, or the paltry advantages of fortune, I must depend for that most precious of earthly things, a sympathizing heart, "Proud to be my choice"—oh I Kate, I did not exthe meantime a commission reaches him superced-ing Col. Weller as boundary commissioner under the late treaty with Mexico. This he declines, and the next we hear of him he is elected a United Tears rushed into Kate's eves : she felt herself States Senator from the new State of California. Mr. Fremont is hardly of medium size, spare and light, with dark hair and eyes. His temperagrowing weaker every moment, and she determined ment is nervous, his countenance highly intellectual

IHHANNA R

MONTROSE, PENN'A., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1850.

And Mary-ah! she wept alone-Her heart is filled with sadness; Dark shadbers o'er her nathway thrown Have dimmed each ray of gladness

And darker still that dismal gloom Is gathering o'er her way-Drear seems her journey to the tomb, And life, a wint'ry day.

But say-what means that joyous tone---That light and buoyant tread, Where lately sorrow had its home. And hopeless tears were shed !.

That radiant smile, those glancing eves I The soul's own language telling-Can these be sorrow in disguise f A heart with anguish swelling !

Ah no-the wand rer has returned, And sonl with soul is blending. le it a dream ?- long may it last-As blissful be its ending.

No gold from Mexic's glittering mines Has dreaming Melville brought; But richer far, the wealth he brings--With gold it ne'er was bought.

A soul unscathed by sordid gain-At Virtue's shrine still bowing--Where Truth and Love united reign ; And Feelings fount is flowing-

These gens did Mary value more Than India's wealth, combined With California's hidden store-The treasures of the mind,

Brooklyn, April 1850.

We heard to-day a laughable "Anecdote of a Man with a big Foot." He was a Baffalopian, who must be living now, for a man with so good a hold upon the ground is not likely to "drop off" in a hurry. He stepped one day into the small shop of a the sick-bed of the invalid, while her lovery sister boot-nisker if the fidurishing capital of old Erie, was sleeping off the fatigues of the dance. When and asked Crispin iNe could make him in pair of the gave up a gay season at the Springs, rather than disambdint her old grandmother, who had set boots. Looking at his long splay pedal extremi-ties, and then glancing at a huge uncut cow-hide that hung upon the wall, he said-

KATE.

"Well, yes I guess so." "What time will you have them done ? To day

Monday." Well, it'll depend on circumstances ; I ruesa I

can have 'em done for you by Setunday:

On Saturday, therefore, the man called for his + Have you got 'em done ?" said he, as he enter-

ed the little shop. "No, I haven't-I couldn't, it has rained every

day since I took your mensure." "Rained !exclaimed the astonished patron ?" well

what of that ! What had that to do with it !

What of that ? What had that to do with it? be unspan What had marto do with it? echoed Orispin; race whi it had a good deal to do with. When I make kettures. Four boots I've got to do it out doors, for I haven't

tainy weather!" It was the same man of large understanding reply of the calculating though kind father. whom the porters used to bother so, when he landed from a steamer. They would rubb op to him saize hold of his feet, maying. Where shall I take your "Che Mate is too indifferent: no man will take some Sirf. Where's the trank to go, Sirf." A gickerbocker.

. . .

death; and many an hour did he hold converse in Was she so inordinately humble as to set no valhis secret soul with the "spirit-mother," whom he ue upon herself? Not exactly that; but she had felt to be ever near him.

Clarence Ferrers had counted his thirtieth sum so high a standard of excellence in her own soul, and she was so conscious of her utter inability to ner when an old great-uncle, who had suffered him to struggle with poverty during all his early attain to that standard, that she grew to feel a species of contempt for herself, and therefore she neg-lected hersélf, not as a penance, but because she years, without stretching forth a finger to sustain lected herself, not as a penance, but because she him, died very suddenly, leaving behind an im-would not waste thought or time upon any thing mense fortune, which he distributed by will, among appertaining to her-elf No one understoad poor some dozen charitable associations, whose very Kate, and of course no one appreciated her. When names he had never heard until they were sug- tractions of her beautiful sister. gested by his lawyer, and making not the slightest mention of his nephew. Luckily for him, the will she spent hours in dresses her beautiful sister for a ball, and then twisting up her own fine hair in a was uncrecuted, and the neglected Clarence learncareless knot, and slipping on a plain white dress, was ready in ten minutes to accompany the belle ed that, as heir-in-law, he was entitled to the whole to the gay scene where she knew she could never shine, people only called her slovenly and carcless, but gave her no credit for the generous affection passed since Clarence had even seen the old man: and he certainly owed him no gratitude for the gift which would have been withheld from him if death

which could laving account of the second through a whole evening " to hear which could lavish decorations on another, and be had not been even more cruel than avarice. But Clarence was not a man to feel selfishly on any Praise of a sister with cowounded ear." subject. One hundred thousand dollars, the fifth part of his newly-acquired fortune, was distribu-When she refused invitations to parties that she might stay at home and nurse Aunt Bell through a thow fever, people said. "She is do indolent she is glad of an excuse to avoid the trouble of going ied among the charifies named in the will, thus

fulfilling the supposed wish of the deceased. With another large portion he endowed a "Home for Poor Gentle-women," as a tribute to the memory of his mother, whose life had been one of struggle out." No one knew that she was not too indolent to watch through the long hours of night beside the sick-bed of the invalid, while her lovely sister and care for want of such "a home" in the early days of her widowhood. Then, after liberally pro-volutions for all who had any claims upon the old miser, he placed his affairs 'in' the hands of a trusty

than disappoint her old grandmother, who had set her heart upon a visit from one of the sistersagent, and sailed for Europe. Charence Ferrers set out on his travels with no when she spent a long, dull summer in a hot coun fixed purpose except that of acquiring knowledge of all kinds, and of compelling occupation of mind try house, with no other companions than Aunt Bell and the infirm old lady, and no other amuseto quiet yearning of the heart. Eight years elapsed ere he revisited his native land. During that ment than could be found in a book-case full of ment than could be found in a cook-case run of Minerva-Press novels, then people—those wonder-fully, knowing people—again said, "Kate Lorimer is turning her indolence to account, and will carn a legacy out of it;" while the fact was, neither Aunt Bell nor grandmother lind a cent in the world be-vant the time the sector of the world beed ere he revisited his native land. During that time he had explored every part of Europe, tread. "Well, he can't expect me to drop into his arms ing the greensward of its by ways, no less than by the mere fuscination of his look. If he were the Archipelago to the most northernly part of Russia he had traveled, commanding respect by yourd their life-interest in their old country home. If Louisa makes an engagement this winter, I his scientific attainments, receiving attention every think I shall hurry Ella's education a little, so as to bring her out next season," said Mrs. Lorimer to ber husband, during one of those "cartain conferwhere for his contily elegance of manner, winning flove wherever he went' by his suavity and kindness." Then to the East, that land of sacred memwhich are quite the opposite to "curtain ories, he turned his steps, Egypt, the land of mystery, too, was not forgotten; and when he return-Why should you do that? You will have ed to his own country, he bore with him treasures Kate still to provide for, and Ella will be all the of learning and wisdom from every land where the footsteps of man had trod. Yet was he as modes as he was learned, and few would have suspected

that the quiet, gentleman like person, whose tall figure bent so gracefully over some timid girl at the piano, or who so carefully escated some old nks lady to the supper room at a party, was the cele-brated traveler and man of world known ecience.

repose in the monotonous hum of a busy talker — a wrong in believing that I might yet occupys near-But when listening to Clarence Ferrers, (for she er and dearer place in your esteen; whether a seldom talked with him, except as much as com-mon politeness required.) Kate soon found that his strongest advocate ? conversation did not afford her a mere cushion for mental repose. Not that Clarence dealt moch in scattely need an advocate," said she timidly : "I the marvelous, or excelled much in narration, al-presume I understand your meaning, and Lean onthough he abounded in illustrative anecdotes and reminiscence on every-subject ; but he had the artand the corrobative facts only were the results of the traveler's observation. Yet he was no flatterer, he only, as I said before, had the power of acousing

the extreme beauty of Louisa, he was not less sensible to the "surprises of-sudden joy." with which of character. Her moral nature he had read at "a glance, and it inspired him with respect and esteem but her intellectual being, which was a mystery even to herself, became a study to the man of

science and research. There was so much freshness of thought in her hitherto slumbering mind; such clearness of perception when she was unconsciousv led to exercise her mental vision; such harmony movement between the reasoning and the imaginstitute faculty, that Clarence became daily more interested in the "lumpish" Kate, despite the at-

"Mamma, I do not believe I can put off Frank Dormer any longer, he is desperately in love, and determined to make a declaration," said Louisa, one morning, as she sat assisting Kate to trim a of his miserly uncle's hoarded wealth. Years had hall-dress, with which she expected to charm all

eyes. It would be a pity to lose so rich and generous an admirer, Lou," was the reply of the prudent mother.

"But suppose I should accept him. mamma?" "That you would not do; Frank Dormer is only rich in expectancy, while Clarence Ferrers has both wealth and fame." "I like Frank best ;" said the young lady, cooly. "My dear Louisa, have you lost your senses?"

"No madam; but you may as well let me tell-you now, that, for all his fortune, I would not mar-Clarence Ferrers." Why not?

Frank the chance he has so long wanted. He of-fored himself last night, while we were in the "Oh he is frightfully sensible. I should never dare do or say an absurd thing for fear of seeing midst of that last polka; and I referred him to those great langing eyes looking reproval at me. Besides, he does not seem inclined to offer himself." papa," said Louisa as she turned toward her own "How can you say so, Louisa? I am sure he

wom. "Well, I only hope you have not been too hasty," never leaves us at a party, and seems never so. said the nother, too sleepy just then to care much happy as when eltting near us and watching your

his private office by the young and handsome hus private office by the young and handsome Frank Lormer. He was an only child; his ather was propared to come down handsomety with the cash, and Mr. Doriner gave us ready assent to the proposition of the enamored youth. He had scarcely finished his after dimernan, on the same a day, when Clarence Ferrer's sought an interview. the dust of the high roads." From the islands of not so rich.'I should not think of him for a moment while I really like Frank. He is full of gayety and frohe and with him I should have a merry life. Clarence Ferrers is too old and grave for me.

Don't you think so, Mate !" Kate started at the question ; she had evidently Matters were soon arrainged with a main who was " worth half a million," and Mr. Lorimer chuckled been in one of her dreamy moods, and perhaps had not heard a word of their conversation. and rubbed his hands with infinate gles, as he re-

Poor Kite! ale beat over her sewing, and seem minded his wife of her prediction that "Kate was ed intent only on placing a proper distance the delicate white roses which looped the gauge dra-

predestinate old maid." Kate has been more than two years a wife, and a predestinate old maid. delicate white roses which looped the gauge ara-pery of Louisa's new dress; but the felt is sud-den faintness come over her, which required all in the elegant, self-passased, dignified woman; den faintness come over her, which required all in the elegant, self-passased, dignified woman; dress was finished and displayed upon the sofa to dress was finished and displayed upon the sofa to ments had been laid upon the beauty's dark curls by the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the set to subtract the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the set to subtract the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the set to subtract the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the set to subtract the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the set to subtract the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the set to subtract the set to subtract the skilful fingers of the all-enduring Kate; not write the set to subtract the set to s

and pleasant, and his manners agreeable.

Could N'T CURE HIM: - A good story is told in . C Philadelphin paper of the treatment of a drunken husband by his amiable spouse. After trying various expedients, all to no purpose, to cure her husband No, Miss Lorimer, I preferred coming first rious expedients, all to no purpose, to cure her hus band's habitual drunkeness, she at last bethought of another, plan for making a reformed drunkard of the trembling girl, " but all that I have shall be exher lord. She engaged a watchman, for a stipula-ted reward, to carry Philander to the watch house, while he was yet in a state of insensibility, and to A momentary feeling of wounded pride aroused frighten him a little when he recovered. In conse Kate, and mastered her coming weakness. She quence of this arrangement, Philander waked up about 11 o'clock at night and found himself lying on a pine bench in a dim and strange apartment. Rising himself on one elbow, he looked around the his eyes rested on a man seated by a stove and Clatence; no indeed. Kate 1 my own dearest

"Where am I " said Philander. "In a medical college," said the segar smoker, "What a doing there is a lot a set and the "Going to be cut up. "How comes that?"

"Why, you died yesterday, while you were drunk, and we bought your body to make a nate which lay in the grasp of Clarence glittered the betrothal ring, though how or when it was placed iny."

It's a lic-I'm not dead." "It's a lie--- I'm not dead." "No matter ; we bought your carcase from your wife, who had a right to sell it, for it's all the good the could ever make of you. If you're not dead that's not the fault of the doctors, and they I cut you up, dead or alive." Is is the old sol

"Ay, to be sure we will, now, directly," resolute answer. "Well, can't you let us have a little something

"Well, can't you let us have a man that Phi-to drink before you begin !" This last speech satisfied the watchman that Phi-lander was a hopeless case; and as his reward was contingent on his successful treatment of the pa-contingent on his successful treatment of the patient, he, was not a little charmed at the result; so, with no contle handling, he tumbled the irre-formable drunkard into the street.

"La, me" I sighed Mrs. Partiligion; "hero I have been sufferin' the bigamies of death for three mor-tal weeks. Fust I was seized with a painful phre-nology in the left hampabire of the brane which whe exceeded by a stoppage of the left ventilater of the heart. This gave me an inflamation in the borar, and now I'm sick with the chloroform morbus. There is no dlessin like that of health, pas tiqulary when you're sick "

The centre of gravity, which has hitherto been an imaginary point, has at last found at exact be cality. Some facetious perion says its place is an the middle of a Quaker meeting