

As he spurs his stock along; The bustle of the market man, As he hies him to the town ; The halloo from the tree top, As the ripening fruit comes down. The busy sound of thrashers,

As they clean the ripened grain, And the husker's joke, and mirth, and glee, Neath the moonlight on the plain; The kind voice of the dairyman, The shepherd's gentle call-These sounds of active industry, I love, I love then alk

For they tell my longing spirit Of the earnestness of life, How much of all its happiness Comes out of toil and strife : Not that toil and strife that fainteth, And murmureth on the way-Not the toil and strife that groaneth Beneath the tyrant's sway ; But the toil and strife that springeth From a free and willing heart. A strife which ever bringeth To the striver all his part.

O! there is a good in labor, If we labor but aright; That gives vigor to the day-time, And a sweeter sleep at night, A good that bringe th pleasure, Even to the toiling hours; For duty cheers the spirit As the dew revives the flowers.

JEXXY LIND'S BED ROOK.—The population of the United States would be considerably reduced if silly people were cut off in their fairy. The ex-citement which Jenny Lind's singing creates is all unural enough, and worstan account for her great popularity through the benevolence of her, heart; but the mania which follows in her wake, in relation to the smallest articles which belonged to the apartments where she lodged, is supremely ludi- pers, he yielded himself to the indulgence of backrous. The furniture in her rooms at New Orleans Igammon, or a game at all-fours, with his nephew. lately sold for \$3060 DU--mat in her parlor and

When he reached his chamber, Mr. Everleigh for some moments paced the floor with rapid strides, names; and one day—yes, boy, one day I found giving full vent to the passions which agitated her in his arms—her head resting dove-like upon him—now bestowing all sorts of invective cpithets his glittering epaulette, and her little soft hand supposed to belong to the bachelor class of bipeds -but, on the contrary, was of a cheerful, generous nature, rejoicing in the happeness and prosperity of upon his nephew, now upon the arts of woman clasped in his. I saw-yes, I who had never yet kind. At length, throwing himself into a chair, he gradually suffered his anger to abate—his features saw it and survived. I could have shot the fellow others, which he was over ready to promote as far as he was able. He was not, however, a wealthy man, in the worldly acceptation of the term, but had enough for all his own wants, and to spare, if relaxed—a sinde of melancholy stole over them, dead upon the spot; but to save my soul from the commonly beautiful. Yet this dangerous fact did and finally burying his face in his hands, he re- sin of another's blood, there was providentially no not in the least disturb his bachelor stoicism; and mained for a long time in deep, as it would appear, painful thought. Then slowly rising, he opened a small escrituire which stood upon a table, at the fidy, and bid her explain, if she could, her conduct. To his nephew he was fondly attached, deeming no expense too great for his education. Young Lincoln graduated with honor from his college; and head of his bed, and drew forth the miniature of a This she positively refused to do. Angry and bit-young girl, upon which he gazed long and sorrow-fully. A hot tear rolled down his cheek and fell mate boldness she bade me mind my own concerns Mr. Everleigh, averse to his studying a profession, had then admitted him as a partner in the house of Everleight's Co. "Well, Walter," he would often say. "when w upon his hand. This aroused him, and, as if angry and not trouble myself any further about her movefor allowing himself to be thus overcome, he thrust ments. I then asked her if she loved young March-the picture back into its case, turned the key of mont. Never shall I forget the look she cast upon have a little more money we will wind up business, and enjoy ourselves; yes, yes, my boy, we will see a little more of the world, and not spend the desk, and hurrledly brushing his hands across me. "Love him,' she exclaimed;' love him-yes, his eyes, exclaimed, "Fool, fool that Isam! Well, with my whole heart do I tove him?" 'It is enough,' all our days cramped within the walls of this mod-God grant that poor Walter may not be made the I answered; and, although my brain was on fire, ern Babel! I am rich enough for both of us; and thank God, Walter, when we travel forth we shall dupe I was !"

Several days passed, and no further allusion was made to the subject so near the hearts of both un-cle and nephew. Walter, it is true, would gladly have introduced this most interesting topic, and es-Now, our bachelor reckoned a little too confidently upon this latter point; for during all these conversations with his uncle, Walter had very pleas-ing visious of a pair of soft blue eyes, which some sayed at various times to de m; but Mr. Everleigh perfectly comprehending his object, and willing to punish him, invariably walked off, leaving the lovw or other, whenever this jonrney was spoken of seemed to be fixed upon him with such a sweet, er to his own not very pleasant reflections; for the thought of his uncle's displeasure, who had ever confiding look-nay, he almost felt, as it were, the pressure of a dear little head upon his shoulder, been to him a father, even the love of his charming and saw, or fancied he saw, long ringlets of the most beautiful golden hair floating around him.-Emily could not entirely overbalance.

Now, the fruth must be owned, that Mr. Ever But he took very good care not to reveal these vieigh was quite as unhappy at this state of affairs After business hours, Mr. Everleigh and Walter as Walter; and when he noticed the pale cheek and sunkin eye, betokening a sleepless night, and the dejected, and almost penitent air of his nephew, regularly walked home together, where the skill of Tunis had meanwhile prepared the only meal in which Mr. Everleigh indulged, save breaklast; for at such a woman's fol-de-rol drink as tea, the backhe could hold out no longer. Pity took the place of resentment, and, much to the astonishment of Walter, he was the first to introduce the forbidden elor turned up his nose, although he greatly relsubject, and expressed his readiness to hear what ished the cup of excellent coffee which Tanis was wont to bring him after dinner, when, throwing off this boots and donning his dressing gown and slipthe "silly boy," as he termed him, had to say for himself.

Thus encouraged, Walter opened his heart free- -- why-" y-Mr. Everleigh listening at first quietly and si-lently-then, as Walter proceeded, he gradually bachelor : "reasons! there were no reasons but grew more restless-fidgeted upon his seat-kick-these to be traced to the fickle nature of woman. His reply was cut el "Pshaw, Walter! stuff-stuff!" interrupted the

ner of the stage, but on the same side is the exquisite. She was evidently young, and the slight glance obtained of her countenance, as she brushed past. him, convinced Mr. Everleigh that she was also unhe would, probably, have left she omnibus without bestowing another thought upon her, had not his posite side of the vehicle, seemed intent upon an-noying the girl with his bold rude glances. By degrees he had edged himself into the corner directblashing girl could not raise her eyes without encountering his libertine glances. No sconer did Mr. Everleigh note the bearing of this polished blackguard toward the young, unprotected girl, than, with all that kindness which and every vein avollen with jealous rage, I coldly bowed, and turning on my heel, walked leisurely away, humming the air of a fushionable song. I marked his character, he resolved he would not leave the omnibus without her; or, at any rate that he would retain his place until the presence of oththen mounted my horse, and rode over to the house

er passengers should prove her safeguard from the fellow's boldness. He had previously told the driof a relative, some six or eight miles distant, where I remained for near a week, racked, it seemed to me with all the torments of the lower regions .---When I returned to the Grange she had gone-yes, gone with the lieutenant. I never saw her after .-saw the exulting look of the young inan, supposing Now, Walter, I ask you, have I not reason to heap maledictions upon the faithless sex ?" "No, uncle." answered Walter; "with all due deference to you, and with all the sympathy I feel

bir you, pardon me for saying that, if what you have just told me is all you have to allege against "I will ride further," said Mr. Everleigh to the them, your argument is a poor one." conductor, "drive on, and I will tell you when to

"Hay-what I-why, what the dence would you have more ?" exclaimed Mr. Everleigh. "I would have calmness and deliberation, unnop." The exquisite muttered a curse, while, as if dirining the motives of Mr. Everleigh, the young girl cle," returned Walter. "Allow me to say, that bestowed such a sweet, grateful look upon him, as judging from your own words, I consider you were would have taken captive the heart of any but a too hasty in condemning the young lady. There voluntary bachelor. may have been reasons-strong palliative reasons

The driver whipped his horses, and the convey ance rattled on furiously through the streets. " Is this ______ street ?" timidly asked the young

bestowing another thought upon uer, and not instantiate attention been drawn to the movements of the glow of pleasure mantling his countenance, "then for both changing his seat to the op- let that dear name secure my pardon," kining, as a he spoke, Emily's blushing cheek. "And vour husband !" he said, turning once more, to Mrs. Nesmeth. y fucing her, and in such close proximity, that the "I am a widow," she replied ; " my husband died in the second year of our marriage.

daughter ?" he said, turning to the fair girl, whe

"My only child and comfort " answered Mrs.

Nesmeth, extending her arms to her. daughter. "Emily my love, this gentlemen is one of my ear-liest friends, and the brother of that beloved Emily

Everleigh whose name you bear." " Is it possible !" exclaimed Mr. Everleigh

had been a surprised opectator.

In the second year of our mariage." This announcement caused a very strange feel-ing about the heart of our bachelor—such in fact, as had stirred his bosom in summer twilights "lang ayne," when strolling through the haunts of child-hood with the lovely Myra GreyJ The silence which ensued was somewhat embarraming and then the conversation touched upon topics limit dangerous, and in which the fair Emily joined. Infellow's boldness. He had previously told the dri-ver where he wished to be set down, and accord-ingly the stage drew up at the given place. He of saying adieu. Somehow his resentment against the sex, and

himself about to be rid of his presence, and met at the same time time the appealing look of a pair of soft blue eyes which the young girl bent upon him, as, half rising, she seemed prepared to follow his facted him. He even forgot there ever spirted a dashing leutenant, with the "front of Joys, him self," and "an eye like Mara." True, and was an unprotected widow; while from her conversation and from what he saw, he could plainly discover, not in very good circumstances. When we consider this fact, we must of course agree, that it would not have been manly to have indulged in any other than the most kindly feelings toward one thus un-fortunately situated. In short, when at length Mr. Everleigh rose to depart, he carried the hand of the widow to his lips, promising he woold soon call

upon her again. It would be difficult to define the feelings of our

sleeping-room alone brought \$2,000. After describing the apartments provided for her in Louis-ville, the mere reading of which reminds one of the fairy castles of eastern fable, an editoria that city speaks of her bed as the most luxurious of all beds. The spread is of fine lace lined with rich satin and interlined with blue glace silk. The outer surface of this splendid counterpane is decorated with blue and crimson satin roseties, whilst the portion that falls from the side to the floor is of the sichest lace adorned with boquette's and scholl-work contains are of white lace, festooned with wreaths of pink and carnations. The goblets, ewer, and pest of the "Swedish Nightingale," because it will servesto show us some of the follies of the age, and uriains. -- Common wealth.

STORY TURNED TO SERIOUSNESS --- It is not always rudent for ladies to don male attire, as the airered, from the Washington Republic will show; mocent fun by frightening the two white female st und was in a duze when the young lady thus squised, entered the chamber and disturbed the upant, whose screams startled the other seran hour." The whole household were now alarmed, see if he don't!" move all fear, the young ludy readily revealed,

Blade" tells us of a queer incideut which once came off at a church in Boston. A clergyman was proacing & grandiloquent enlogium upon Howard, philanthropist, comparing him with all the orld's benetactors dince Noah's day, and declaring that he could find no place honorable enough for bun, on the roll of those who brought bleasings to sings to ter race, while ever and anon his paragraphs tere wound off with the exclamation Where sall we place this great philanthropist !" Just as be was reiterating the interrogatory for the doz-eth time, a chap with a "brick in hit hat," who time, a chap with a "brick in hit hat," who d staggered in, rose up, stendying himself by atching the pew railing with a vice like grap. He had so long dreaded was about to burst upon his head.

An accomplished Miss on raturning to her fa-borring school guite aborded her brother, whose ingoing and ideas were rather mapphilicated, will her reined expressions. I declare, and he the is to the grate.

A state of the second second

Assuming the privilege of a servant. Tunis usu ally stood by upon these occasions, marking the ogress of the game with much apparent interest, and displaying his shifty rows of ivory to great ad-vantage. Sometimes he would break out with-"Ali, Massa Everleigh, take care—young Massa he got eberyting!" or, "Golly, Massa Walter, you nut got off dis tinke—hi—date go de Jack!" Sometimes Walter would venture to express his surprise that one so fond of domestic life as his unappeared to be, should have omitted that choicest blessing-a wife; but such a remark never fail-The pillows are encased in pink and satin, covered ed to draw down, not only a shower of invectives with imen cambric, and surgeloped in Brussels lace upon the sex, but also to put Mr. Everleigh in such with a double row of Valencia lace edgings. The an exceeding bad humor, that Walter was glways glad to withdraw from the scene. Fond of read-ing, the centra-table was always well supplied with tray are of solid silver, and the array of gold and the new publications and files of dails papers,-silver articles is enough to astonish the beholder. They also dipped a little into politics, always, how-We have been thus minute in a description of the ever. espousing different sides for the sake of the

need required, for the necessities of a friend.

neither of us be encumbered with a woman."

sions to his nucle.

argument. Thus it will be seen, that for a season our two ave our readers a direct peep at Jenny behind the | friends lived very convertable; but it will also be seen that such happy times could not last. Pity they should! for we should like to know, in the name of woman kind, whom he so much affected to despise what a bachelor like Mr. Ever-

leigh has to do with comfort ?" Watter began gradually to estrange himself from A few nights ago a young lady dressed herself these family tete o-tetes, and, after allowing himself wan's clothes, for the purpose of having a little to be hand somely beaten by his buck at his favorite games, would plead some trifling errand or engrants in the house. One of them had retired to gagement to absent hunself, lenging his respected relative to while away the hours alone. These ab-sences grew more and more frequent; still Mr. Everleigh contented himself with remarking-" You und after a severe contest three at leasy standley inert, or was unavoidably detained; while Tunis, but sopentor strength prevailed, and ingress was ef-and after a severe contest three a leasy standley inert, or was unavoidably detained; while Tunis, wurk at the beat other antagonist, which did not sopentor is presented into the however, strike as intended; and she then rain, and and not stop until she reached the basement. Here aid not stop until the reached the basement. Here his own especial edificition - Hil young Massa Ale fainted and remained incensible for nearly half Walter give old Massa the slippine of these days.

his nephew that he, was more given to the peru-Werge Shall WE Place Hrst-The "Yankee grew unelsy, addressly addre

on the subject-la resolution which was perhaps the more speedily carried into effect by observing, one explug, upon the little finger of the delinquent, a

email gold ring! Puppy !" he muttered, " it is just as I thought ! Yee, yes; Fill wager he is playing the fool !"--Then working himself up to the degree of wrath required for the purpose, he hegan: "Put down your light, sir; you are not going off in this way; put down your light, I say, young man; we must have a little talk together before we separate !"

the perior in the case is not a second for the seco where you have been, and where you spend your

The her refined expressions. I declare, and he, call upon, said Walter. Hey what and why the issues you do! Hey what and why the issues you do! Hey what and why her issues you not told me this before, you scamp like is an all whether is you not told me this before, you scamp like is the series of the series o

"I should judge

od, the fender-muttering, like Squire Burchell. " Fudge !" and " Pshaw !" and finally, in the midst of a most glowing description of his fair ummorata, which Walter was pouring fourth, he bade the ardent young lover hold his tongue, and not be such n fina

real charms are all the descriptions. I would fain give you."

"Pshawl beauty is but skin deep, you silly fellow; and, for the rest, she is just like all her sex, false and fickle as the wind !" said Mr. Everleigh. "She will jilt you, depend upon it." "I would stake my life upon her truth!" replied

Walter warmly. " If you knew her, you would be shamed of such injustice, to an angel !"

"W-h-e-w! we are in a passion, are we-eh. Mr Firebrand ? Now, Walter, take my advice, and er inquiries about her. Your poor mother, too, dear Walter, had paid the debt of nature, leaving don't get married. What the ____ do you want with a wife, I should like to know ! Have you you a mere child; and soon, after my return your not got a pleasant home, you dog, and an old un-cle that humors you like a pet monkey ! and what on earth do you want to bring a woman into the father died also. I vowed to be both father and mother to the child of my only, treasured sister; and although but a rough nurse, I kept my vow. concern for #" "Dearest Uncle." interrupted Walter, seizing "Uncle," replied Walter, " so long as I was not

in a condition to support a wife, marriage, of course, ful tears filled his eyes, "dearest uncle, I owe you everything. How can I ever repay such kindness would have been highly injudicious; but as, thanks to your kindness, my dearest uncle, I am now esand love? tablished in business, with all reasonable prospect

of succes , why should I longer delay my happiness ? No, my dear sir do not ask it : nothing but your consent is now wanting to make me the hap-

piest of men." "The "silliest of fools, you mean !" interrupted Mr. Everleigh, impatiently. " Now, depend upon it, Walter, the moment you put yourself in the power of a woman, you are ruined, body and soul. would not give-no, I would not give a straw for I would not give—no, I would not give a strik for you-a mere poppet, pushed hither and thither, at the will of an artful little hissy! Just look at me, Walter—here I stand six feet in my choes—a hap-fly hearty bachelor of five and forty—look at my ead, not a gray hair, in it-my teeth, sound as a roach; think you I should be what I am, had I saddled myself with a wife and a brood of squalling fat babies ?---no, no !"

"Bnt, uncle," " said Walter, rather mischierously, flf seport say true, you were more in a fair way for such a misfortune; for I have heard that you were once engaged to be married."

""Hey-what! Nonsense - nonsense!" answered the bachelor, stooping suddenly to pick up 'something from the carpet; "to be sure, I was a fool once, a denced fool ; but I was never caught again ; ha, ha, ha !- never again; and, Walter, it is ha, ha, ha!-never again; and, Walter, it is pre-cisely because I know the deceitful sex that I so urgently warn you against them." "Then you do admit that you were once in love !"

said Walter, "therefore how can you blame me for the passion which a lovely and amiable girl has inspired ?"

pired ?". Mr. Everleigh arose, and walked several timos harriedly around the room ; then approaching Walter, he regarded him seriously, and said," Walter, you shall now hear from my lips that of which no other person has heard ma speak. To you I will confess my fully. Yes, Walter," he continued eating himself, and nervonsy playing with his confess my fully. Yes, Walter," he continued eating himself, and nervonsy playing with his proof 1 Draw as nuch money as you please, get married when you postly and machine fast sere name for speak and come as you please, get married when you please, and have me to do as 1 please." Thus saying, Mr. Everleigh was about to leare or mother. Walter, and came home to pass the bed one, when suddenly turning, he walked up to boildays at the Grange This, was out first meet ing: She was then only fifteen—as gay and wild as young users, and the most boutiful creature ing: She was the nost boutiful creature ing is the please in the set ing the set in the walk an you shall now hear from my lips that of which no

And of this I will convince you-for my folly, Walter, did not end here. Time cooled my resentment, and caused me to doubt my proceedings; and the home !' more I reasoned upon the subject, the more I blam-

to her address. Well, the answer come, and it was such as my egregrious folly deserved--saucy, spir-

ited, insulting and unfeeling! A few days previ-ous I had been offered a situation in a West India house, and I now gladly and without the least hesitation accepted it. Tembarked for Porto Rico.--Yes, Walter, that bad, heartless girl, drove me an

Mr. Everleigh's hand, and kissing it, while grate-

"Very grateful you are to besure, you dog-go ng to bring a woman here to break up our happiess !" exclaimed Mr. Everlegh. "Not so, uncle," said Walter: "believe me i

will only render it more secure. Ah! when you once know Emily, for her sake you will renounce all your predjudices against woman." "Nonsense !" returned Mr. Everleigh. "How

ever, if you will be such a fool as to get married, why I can't help it. I believe I should be doing you a much greater kindness to give you a malter to hang yourself with, than to consent to such folly as you propose. But you will never see your mistake until it is too late; so there's no use wasting any more breath upon you; get married then, in heaven's name ! poor fellow." "Thank you, thank you, my dear uncle," cried

felt.

"And Walter," continued Mr. Everleigh, speak ing slowly, and as if half asliamed at the concession he was making in favor of a woman, "I can't acters, he traces the name of Myra Greyt his false, spare you altogether, though I suppose at the best | perfidious " first love." I shall have but little of your company: therefore bring home your wife. My house shall be yours, there is room for us all, and for your sake, puppy, I will try to like your-wife-pshaw !" Walter smiled, and shock his uncle warmly by the hand ; " and now, uncle, you will give me the happiness of introducing my biloved Emily to my

more than father. You will go with me and see her, uncle !" "Eh ! what I go to see her ! No. no. that is

asking too much," said Mr. Everleigh, "I will do h no such thing! I will neither go to see her, nor will

His reply was cut short by her tormentor, with | doughty | "it is, beautiful creature. Allow me the happiness Such was his abstraction, that; although late, be

ed my rashness. At last I resolved to write and shaking his good-sized fist in the face of the although lie passed directly in front of the place to her-to acknowledge my error-entrent officious scoundrel. "dare to rise from that seat, or where those same beautiful place, whose personation hear me?" and with another flourish in the very teeth of the discomfitted Lothario, he pulled the check rein, and taking the hand of the trembling girk handed her safely out of the v-bicle.

"Thank you, sir; thank you," said the young girl with a sweet smile. "This is my residence, sir; I will not trouble you farther." Then, with anoth- uncle at the wedding. er smile and bow, she tripped up the steps of a

he saw his fair charge safely within doors, and then intended to hail a returning omnibus, for his banevolence had led him a considerable distance from his original destination.

Now, dear reader, do you not think that Mr. Everleigh has put himself to all this trouble merely because the object of his kindness was young and pretty. He would have done the same for any un-protected female in like circumstances, no matter what her age or condition, whether she wore a robe of velvet or the homely garb of a washerwoman. the little aiting room of Mrs. Nesureth. He found

denly came in contact with a delicate cambric handerchief. Lifting it from the navement, a small-steel purse dropped from it, which he had remembered to have seen in the hand of his fair charge; and immediately ascending the steps, in order to restore the prize to the rightful owner, he rang the hell

While awaiting the answer to his summons, he mechanically turned over the handerchief. It was one of the finest linen cambric. apparently quite old, for it was much worn, and in several places bore the marks of skillful darning. It was certainly a pardonable curiosity in our bachelor to cast, his eye upon the left hand corner of his delicate.

mouchoir. There was a name, though nearly effaced. Why mounts the blood so swiftly to his Walter, his countenance expressing all the joy he countenance I and why does an almost ghastly pallor as suddenly succeed 4. Why do his hands, tremble and his limbs almost refuse to do their office I It is because, in those pale, time-worn char-

> orfidious " first love." Oh, the thoughts that swept through his brain, like a rapid-rolling river! the years that were revived in that one brief moment! That namehandkerchief, which thus, like Othello's had magic in the web of it for the second

in the web of it t "Did you ring the bell, sir /" asked a little ser, vant maid, who had stood for some moments hold ing open the door, yet, until she spoke, wholly un-

I go to your wedding; so don't ask me. I will the young girl ask her mistress to come to the misters if and Enily. never sanction, by my presence, the sacrifice of a don't, and the next moment, from a back room. And a this the awast girl that a to be your with a light stepand a smile of pleasure, the young wife " asked Mr. Rearlett

chelor, as he bent his steps homeward of assisting you to alight, and of seeing you safe home !" "Puppy," exclaimed Mr. Everleigh, leaning over ling; he for to tall about poor Walters young bride,

sant upon the theme of woman, and at length be ventured once more to request the presence of his

"Pooh, pooh | nousence: boy, nonsence !! was exile from my friends and couniry! I was absent twelve years. When I returned, I casually learn-cd she was married; but I never made any furth-he saw his fair charge safely within doors, and information in the same in the same is a safely within doors, and informing, then, indeed, I might perhaps content to see you put on the feiters of matrimony. "All I who was this young lady uncle " asked

Walter. She was the daughter of pshaw- none of your. 「「「「「「「「」」」 business. Don't be asking about other pretty girls. A pretty husband you'll make, to be sure !

Turning, therefore, as I have said, to pursue his the widow alone. Emily having accompanied a original purpose, the boot of Mr. Everleigh sud- a friend to the Art-Union Exhibition. A more carfidential and interesting tete a tete now encoded in the course of which Mrs. Neamath informed him that her daughter was on the eve of marriage with a fine young merchant, with whom she boped Mr

Everleigh would soon become acquainted "She is very young, to be sure-scarcely eigh-teen," added Mrs. Nesmeth ; but it will be a great relief to know that should any accident befall meshall not leave my dear child unprotected,"

This was a moveing theme undoubtedly, and imperceptibly the conversation reverted back to older imes, and to the brief season of their love and happiness. Past injuries, or supposed injuries, were all explained, and the wrong made right all that had appeared to the young lover so hear lies and inexcusable in Myra Grey, was made clear: Now I cannot say; but as it, was perfectly satisfactory to the person most interested, it is useless for us to trouble ourselvestabout if.

It was indeed a lamentable fact which struck heavily upon the heart of Mr. Everleigh, that they his own rashness he had cheated himself out of a charming wife for a period perhaps, of tweaty years. Just think of it ! No wonder he desired to repair the evil; and therefore he once more of the fered his hand, and heart to the acceptance of the

widow. At this critical and interesting moment they were interrupted by the entrance of Entity and her lover

"Why, what does this mann, my dear unge ?"

noticed by Mr. Everleigh in the deep absorption of his feelings. Recovering himself by a violent effort, he bade that dear, kind uncle of whom you have a offen