## Curlighe ex iderald.

of Fumily ovewspaper- Devoteal to Literature, dignticuture,

## Potetics. Husimess qnal Genèral Intellew ence.



CARLISGLE, OCTOBEREIZ,

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| Know, and I quite as well, that I am ding:I did long for lite, and 1 , dreaded to meetdeath all alone ! Birt now' 1 shall not.-$W$ |  |  |
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| and walk aboui, and visit, and go in and ont, and sleep, and wake again, and $s 0$ on "day faller day, and 1 shail, have no part any |  |  |
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| faller day, and I shall, have no part any longer in your oares and joys-deal mother; |  | Trob Cmarnss, -Political eminonco |
| put ter arms around her mother's neck and |  |  |
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| The breath of peace was fanning her glo. ous brow! Her head toas bowed a -very |  |  |
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| its repose! She slept as an angel might sleep, having accomplished the mission |  |  |
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| consugal endearments. |  |  |
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| "My dear, I'll thank you for a tinle more |  |  |
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| At hise proor eff affecion on he part ot her husband, Mrs. Snapdragon burat into a rage of teafs. 'wrongend-foremost,' that morning, fietterpleasiged with being oalled my devil |  |  |
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| $\begin{aligned} & \text { than mydet, though she had a moment bo- } \\ & \text { lore dedaied that she preferred it. On the } \\ & \text { contrary, she took her husband bitterly to } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| contrary, she took her hugband bitterly totask for his ready compliance with ber sug. gestion. |  |  |
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| enilug than sour neck is worth? <br> I've acquired that trabit from having. 80 sweet a wife. Besides, 1 pay tor it with my own money.' |  |  |
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| Bon; if you do I'll leave the table.í Thank you, my love; then I'll help myself to sugar. |  |  |
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|  . 'I am alraid there is" little chance of that. |  |  |
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| But my cioflee isfooling, while I arn walng for the sugar. <br> 'Then it will be like your love, which has |  |  |
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| been cooling ever since we were tnarried.''Thank sou, 'miyndear; there's nothing |  |  |
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| the vigitables.' |  |  |
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