

Low in the nether Earth, beneath the Doop that draws its mighty sobs, and heaves its surge there sprang the first form that from chaos rose

ADVERTISEMENTS,

A D VERTISEMENTS, Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of tweive lines for three insections, and 25 cents for each rubsequent fusction. All advertisements of less than twelve lines ansidered as a square. A twelvename insection, and a cents per line insection, all advertisements of each advertise insection insection. A twelvename insection, and a cents per line insection insection, and the start of the square of the

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CHURCHES.

Plast Presbyterian Chorch. Northwest angle of Central Lingers charging a new vorume, his Air infitten five, blase and dissatisfied. I am speaking of very Sunday Morning at Hoelock, A. M., and to clock our wealtby young cousin, Lawrence Vane,

b) M. Second Prechyterian (hurch, corner of Sonth) anover and Pomfret Stretts. Rev. Mr. Ealls, Pastor. Services in an, with good-for-nothing habits, and a pre-stration of the control of the stretch in the strength of the stretch in the stret

Confound it! I've got the dyspepsia;

as a friend.'

come out a man, and a new one !'

Lawrence is one, although weak-

fellow, and Jenny such a darling !'

CĤA.

most gone now ; with another groan he re Inpsed into silence, and we hid our faces be hind our work and hook's for decency's sake The letter was written and sealed, and in three days, with a mournful shake of the liead Cousin Lawrence bade us adieu, wearing the emblance of a man not long for this world.

CHAPTER II Sweet-Brint Farm was one of the lovellest f places. Even fawrence thought to, as he drave up in front of its modest brown porch all wreathed with honeysuckles. There was Uncie Jacob ready to welcome dim ; his voice cheery, histochecks like crumpled red, rose and manliness

lated mentally, at the same time making a pro

caressed the dug's silken head. ... Why, he's perfect beauty, isn't he, John ?'

eturned bluff-Uncle Jack Lawrence's curi ous eyes took in the . pretty picture,' solemn ly . A charming, fresh face, and blonde hair, kindly blue eyes, a certain dignity and sweetness of expression, a cordial smile, such wa Jenny Tracy. Raising his eyes, Lawrence could not help noticing John's admiring -gaz fixed on his cousin. 'Juxtaposition' came

That evening quite brought Lawrence ou of himself. He was vivacious and interesting talked of his travels with humorous pleasant iess. They all walked upon the lawn. Jen ny ran races with ' Caprico,' and challenge crowned her with the hoop, and Uncle Jao roared with laughter, insisting that she should

Yes, he was undeniably uan of the world, You could not doubt it," seein, bim stretched out upon our homely chintz lounge, the very essence of inziness, his patent-leather boots good, honest kiss, without affectation, . He offered her his arm, and they went into the offered her his arm, and they went into the house, laughing like a pair of children.

fingers clasping a new volume, his air inatten who we thought would always be a useless Jenny, good little thing.' Got into bed, and

slept a sound, healthy sleep. CHAPTER III.

aroused, " . Lawrence Vane, BDe said, 'rising, out of sorts. He threw himself into an armher face flushing, 'you are unkind and ungen- chair, near by where Jenny sat sewing. tlemanly; I can overlook and forgive your in- (Working has made you very tired,' she sulting remarks, when I remember that indul- said kindly, seeing his lauguid attitude, gence and finshion have erselfed out any gen- 'And ill-natured, 'he returned, rather ourterous nobility there might be in your nature: ly. Ah, you have exhausted yourself; I can To them you ove my forbentance now, and

many times when you have wounded me? Blie make you some delioious lemounde. Shall 1? burst into tears: and left the room." rising. No, thank you, I am not in need of it,' There was an embarrasting silence. John

took up a book ; Uncle Jick shuntered out said Lawrence, coldly. Jenny looked at him with a distressed air. through the garden door. 'Lawrence sat pa" What has happened, Cousin Lawrence? has ring his finger unils -otherwise motionless his head bent. What was the matter with any one hurt you in any way ?' _____ "No-yes-I don't know, I believe I have him ? not anger surely; bis over were moist,

She came to him, and Inid her cool, white done ? Only wounded, for the twentieth time, hand upon his forehead; the touch of it thrilla goutle, kindly spirit; broken with the first and only true friends who had ever interested ed through his frame electrically. He dared themselves to reclaim him 1 / He saw himself not let it rost there, lest he should pour out themselves to report in this is the had his feelings, and be rejected like a fool. So, at length : saw it all, now, just as if he had his feelings, and be rejected like a fool. So, taken up his worthless manhood betwixt hus with a harried movement, he shouk it off. taken up his worthless manhood betwixt his

thumb and fuger as a tattered garment, sec-'Jenny !' · His tone was peculiar ; he looked up at her ing all its ragged failings, its threadbare suddenly. Her face was suffused with color, short-cominga-fall, all. And this yas the trust God had given him 1 how, on that day, she turned to go away.

Oh, stay I' he cried vehemently, seizing her account for its sad want of excellence! She had spoken severely, but truthfully, (I ad bless hand. "I want you to help me-you always her ! A choking sensation rose in his heart ; do ! I have never done any good in my life, his head seemed full to bursting, and for the I want to do something now. Can you put first time in his life he way traly wretched. mo in the way of doing mything ? What, what Then, too, a new feeling was born in his soul, | can I do ?' He spoke fast and agitatedly ; fresh, sublime and beautiful. Fresh as dew Jenny was silent for a moment, trying to disupon flowers ; as the sweet rain in Epring engage her hand ; but he held her fast. .There is one thing you might do, buttime ; Love . How the thought startled him !

what should he do to retrieve himself in her she averted her face. Oh, let us have no 'buts,' Jenuy, I pray you now dear eyes ? He rase, and found himself there is auything, however great, however, alone; he would go and seek her, and apolo

small, let me-let me have the satisfaction of gize for his rude behavior, the like of which loing it. ' She essnyed to speak once or twice, but Quickly he hastened into the hall, and heard

seemed strugging with some feeling unknown her voice upon the porch ; there he followed. What he saw was not calculated to make him to him. 'You might help John,' she said, at last, any the happier. John and Jenny were standtimidly. Lawrence changed color, and droping at the end of the porch, John's arm was

wound about her waist, her face hidden on his ed ber hand instinctively. Well,' he said, at length. This time Jenny shoulder. Poor Lawrence! there was no hope for him, yet, praise be to him, he did not hesi-Enthered courage, for her voice steadied it tate as to his duty, with a steady step 'soundself. John has been engaged, Cousin Lawrence

ing upon the floor, he approached them ; his -never mind to whom-for two whole years. face looked flushed and handsome with good impulses. They started, John drew uway his Perhaps you were not aware of this. He has been striving to gain a little to lay by, to be irm, and Jenny half-turned her head.--'Jonny, Cousin Jenny,' said Lawrence, in a able to marry. If he had capital enough to

kind, gentlemanly tone, and with sorrowful make a phyment on a little place, he might, that earnestness, ican rest forget origin. John, inher home, you 'understand ?" tercede for me. I have been uncourteous, un-'Yes, go on, go on.' generous, and I confess it, which is the least John and I have often talked of it ; poor fel-

I can do.' low! he gets down-hearted and miserable He held out his hand to lier. A glad smile oftentimes, ulthough I do my best to comfort broke over Jenny's countenance, she took his hand in both of her's. him.' 'Yes, yes,' murmured Lawrence, impatient-· Cousin Lawrence, I have nothing to for-

give, now, although a few moments ago I 'And now, Cousin Lawrence, here is a chance thought I had, I have judged you too hastily, for you to do good. John is poor, you are well to do. If you had not so solicited me, Thus peace was restored, and they were all

hould never have told you. Make Jol ears.

help a poor fellow Ahat you haven't known six months. Such kindness brings tears to a man's eyes. And I swear -----,' hear John raised his sunburnt right hand, that every penny shall be returned honestly and justly, f God gives me strength and life !' . There, there, John don't be heroid about t. Away with you! Jenny's youder in the garden, go and tell her, and may-you-both be mppy !' عبرا · But my dear Lawrence, let me tell you how t anmy about that.'

'Not one word, now. I. will not hear it. Be off !' "I am the happiest fellow alive!" shouted

John, giving a leap over the box-hedge, and striding on to the arbor, his whole figure emanating light and joyousness.

CHAPTER VII. John gone !"

Yes, John's gone,' replied Jenny, with her niet amile, looking up at Lawrence standing the door-way, hat in hand, he seemed sur prised and half provoked. "Why, the rascal! he promised to wait for me. I thought he understood we were, going to town together, in the morning." "I don't think he did, quite, or he would have waited,' said Jenny. 'Why, Cousin Lawence, you are not going away so soon !' Her tone was affectionate and kind. Lawrence closed the door and sat down beside her

.Yes. Jenny ; I must go to-morrow." " Must is a hard word,' she said, bending over her sowing, and plying her needle. . We shall miss you sudly.' He was silent, watching her fingers, followng with his eyer the trembling of her blonde inglets, and wishing, wishing, wishing. .

'Oh, Jonny, Jenny, Jenny,!' He uttered her name as a drowning man calls for help, uttered it without the cogniance of his tongue or lips, seemingly. But it lid out of his full, full heart, as water slides ram a brook. How could it help but startle habit will grow and fasten itself upon me, un-

ner, with its despairing energy, its heartpreaking emphasis. She started, and the work ful Mrs. Smith, and I must be pleasant, and fell from her hands, her bosom heaving; her mouth partly open. She could not speak, but loud, and do all I can to make him love his sat trembling dumb.

homo. What should Lawrence do-betray himself !. "If I have little troubles and verations Let her, let John, be witness to his weakthrough the day, when he comes home at night iess l I won't tell him about them, like I used to. 'Jenny Tracy,' he said manfully, 'you will and I will be pleased with all he does for me, have something to answer for ; you have unand show gratitude for every little kindness manned me. Made me weak and foolish as a he bestows upon me. child. I ain going away to-morrow because I "Dear Charlie | he is a love of a husband :

ove you, and because it is the best, the most he chose me among all others to walk by his onorable course for me topursue, God bless side through life. I ought to make his life you for the good you have done me. And path all bright and beautiful, and not plant a some day-when you and John are married, thorn therein. How glad I shall be, if at the and I shall have found my peace-then, and end of long years of trial, 1 shall hear him say not till then, will I come to you.' "You have inade me a better man, and, God He rose and walked to the door. She sat, helping mg, I will hear it yet."

her pretty head drooping, her eyes filled with

Blessing with dewy freehness buds that spring At the first genial touch of sympathy. Here's gives the moment for the mind to more a unison with mind to lotty action :-true as spring soft airs to wake the flow'rs :

Then let the syft alrs of the spirit waft To our spirit's kindred inspiration ; That, harmonious with the univers Hope may bud and immortality ma

Shour life's sunset path should wear a glow And a blest morrow promise here below.

Nor as the fulfitess of the summer comes, B it tenderly, ascomes the Spring o'er Northorn Wood lands-as timidly, and as slow. But everywhere as tender spring those forests aray, changing their grin, grum looks, so she sheds loy and gladness 'round, as the first bird's song. So travieth victue o'er the earth around,

and with dire overthrow, as when he, who,

leaven-born, dared resist th' eternal king,

So the heavy tramp of Nations meying!

Atom to atom has been added o'er

April, 1858

All down the course of time since earth began,

From the first form and instinct up to man.

It, comes not o'er the soul like wintry blast,

How to blissful intents true is Instinct;

Moving with varied form and purpose-

And shock high heavon with thunders dread

But bro't the self same thunders on his head.

Selret Cale. [From Arthur's Home Magazino.] LOVE'S JELUENCE

Moving: drawn by monsters of smoke and fire Over A pipe Wastes and flow'ry vales-Moving! and with the lightning's flashes speak From Continent to Continent, and pray The winds to help them more ever clouds abovel Long has this image been coming on,

Coming, sir !' and a tripping down the stairs Now it happened that Lawrenco's devorite pointer . Caprice,' had stretobed, himself a

should never occur again.

we have both been to blame."

happier.

reatly. 📜 🛊 🕐

fore.'

amazement in her face.

arm in arm.

Lawrence with a genuine blush.

11 2.1

ly, I'm going to work some, Jouny. Old Jeff

ry and I are setting out trees on the back lot

Oh ! I shall get along beautifully, I dare say.

would you like to come with me ?!

CHAPTER IV.

vis aware, Jenny Tracy stumbled over him. Then there was a yelping and scampering, and being his special pet, Luwrence felt an

noyed and irritated, 'Awkward !' he ejaou found how, without vouchs fing a look at the

unfortunate cau-e of his irritation. "Poor, poor dog !' exclaimed one of the

sweetest voices, and a round, stout little arm

. And you are a pretty picture, both of you

appermost in his mind.

Lawrence to a game of Graces. Then he

pay the forfeit. John backing him, Lawrenc prepared himself gallantly for a pretty little soure of 'resistance; no 'such thing ! ' As he advanced, she advanced also, and gave him good, honest kiss, without affectation, He

"This country air is capital,' quoth Law ence, viewing his ruddy face before retiring Uncle Jack's a fine fellow ; John, first rate ;

leaves There stood John, 'too,' beside him fresh and comely ; a perfect picture of health

· Jenny ! Jenny !" rang Uncle Jacob's voic through the house, answered by a mellow

the bottom of the staircase, and before ,she

Centres spines, new steep in Mores, newtor, Services spines, they steep in Mores, here tor, Services spines steep in the s

al and harrow the second secon

Moral science. Rev. I. rman M. Johnson, D. D., Professor of Philoso-phy and English Liferature. James W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Abelent Lan-

Buages, Rev. Wm. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Mathematics., with a groan, William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science

Chool. B. F. Purcell, A. B., Assistant in the Grammar School.

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Cumberlar : Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at larion itall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every anth. Bt. Johns Lodge No 269 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs-

day of each month, at Marion Halls; Carifele Longo No 81 1, 0, of 0. F. Meets Monday evening, at Tronts building.

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The Union Fire Company was organized in 1580; resident, E. Comman; Vice President, William M. order; Secretary, A. B. Swing; Treasur, Peter Mon-er, Company media the first Saturday in March, June, Porter; S er. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June entember, and December. The Cumberland Rive Company was instituted Pebry 18, 1609. President, Robert McCartury, Secretary 18, 1609. President, Robert McCartury, Secretary

The Cumber and Mre Company was instituted Poly 18, 1609. President, Robert McCartury; Secretar, lip (unicley; Treasurer, II. S. Bitter. The compan-ets on the third Saturday of January, April, Jul and October. The Goid Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1856. President, H. A. Surgron, Tice Provident Janies B. McCartney: Secretary, Samuel H. Gould, Treaturer, Joseph D. Halbert, The company meds the second Enturday of January, April, July, and October.

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HERALD JOB & BOOK destrut

that's what's the matter with me !' and Cousin The next day John and Uncle Jack were Vices Lawrence flung aside his costly book with au busy out-of-doors. Lawrence sauntered We all exploded into laughter, from staid around, spaded a little, but it soiled his hands

Papa, down to pretty Bessy. Para laid down so he did not like that. Tried his hand at the plough, but soon gave that up, and walked his paper with an anused look. "Why, Lawrence, it was only the other day | into the house, fairly exhausted. Everything you were in the last stages of consumption, | in doors was tasteful and neat ; bouquots everywhere, and little knick knacks seattered "You needs't laugh, all of you;' retorted about. Where was Jenny? 'Going through Lawrence, pettishly, giving us girls a severe the hall, Lawrence blundered through a wrong A M. Laurence, pretrancy, giving us give a server dog and mude a discovery. There stood Jen-Great Manges in the atoverne necessary the ignance, 'it's rather impertinent I should say.' door and mude a discovery. There stood Jen-ersous are requested to netify us. 'We const help it. Constan Lawrence, his at the kitchen table, enveloped in a buge

We can't help it, Cousin Lawrence, ny at the kitchen table, enveloped in a huge gasped our pretty Bessy, her cheeks red and check apron, kneading bread. He turned Hey. Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor of puffed with suppressed mirth; 'You are so quickly, and was about to beat a retreat, "Don't go !' cried Jenny, pleasantly, look 'I'm sick, sick, sick.' I shau't live long in ing over her shoulder. 'You must be lonely; this way, I'm convinced,' and he sank back come and learn how to be useful; I shall be

done directly.' And he did come in ; got himself dusted " Lawrence Vane !' said Papa, bringing tanguages. et lilliman, A. M., Principal of the Grammar 'you're a lazy hound, sir I You have not one apiking the bread, was instructed in the art noble impulse about you ! You have allowed of 'raising over night,' and untied the aprol youth and sfrength to lie useless and corrode, strings from around her neek. Then there If you've got any disease, I'm heartily glad of were strawberries to pick over, as the cook it .'-it may sting-you to-action. If your con- was busy ; so when Upole Jack came in for a

science cannot. Go to work ! get up early and drink of water he found the two sitting in Comman, C. P. Humerich, Hamilton, Secretury about science cannol. Go to work ; get up early and think of converse, with stained fingers, on the test Monday of each Month at Sociock A. M. at Eda an easy digestion and a happy life! I speak kitchen stoop. an ensy digestion and a happy life! I speak kitchen stoop. li's always work, work, work, with you, In a week Lawrence began to reinpse; read, sir,' growled Lawrence, sulkily, but sitting lounged, became apathetic, and at times peev upright, and shaking back his fine locks defi- ish, even to Jenny. Sometimes he hart her feelings by his finical deliency, his want of 'Come, I'll make you a proposal,' contindiscrimination, his fashionable foibles. John called him a · lazy fellow :' Uncle Jack told. ed Papa. Go up to brother Jacob's farm, and spend the summer. Throw off your fid- him two or three bluff truths, and even Jenny dle fadille tashionables ; put on homespun ; expressed her antipathy for inofficient men.

They were all healthy and happy but him set to work at the plough !. Why, boy, you'll self; to his morbid fancy he seemed singled Papa's enthus astic, hearty tones could not out to hear the concentrated ills of life. Ile help but fire the blood of a mortal; and Cousin grew daily more moreso; four, five weeks sped away, still idle, still good for nothing ! "Has this man any nobility of character "Oh, yes, Cousin Lawrence,' we all chimed in chorus, do go; it's a charming place! thought Jenny Tracy. It'so, it ought to he Everybody is happy there ; John is such a fine brought to light. He seems good natured enough at times, and full of social energy . Who may . John ' bo ? and . darling Jen when he chooses. What a pity that with so ny ? " demanded Cousin Lawrence, visibly many fine traits he should throw away his life in this way !. I will try and rub up his rusti-

but lazily interested. Oh, John !! we all began again, but sisness a little, And she did try, like a good ter Elizabeth begged one might be spokeswo-Christian as she was, but all to no avail. Eveman. 'Not so many swallows twittering at rything she required of him was granted reonce, she said. We all looked at Susan. luctantly, sometimes with a rude repulse hid Well,' began Susan, in her straightforward den under polishol coulness. But the crisis liction, John and Jonny Tracy are cousidis, was to come at last.

One moraling after a good many contests and adopted by Unele Jacob, who is very foud and proud of them. ' John works on the farm, and considerable ill-humor on the part of Law-Jenny helps in the house. They are both rence, the conversation turned upon dreams and visions

Do you belleve in dreams, any of you'f 'Oh, ho !' said Lawrence, with a knowing whistle, stupid engaged people, I suppose. said Jenny; while they were still at the break fist inble. Excuse me from being de trop !"

. Dredma!!' began' Liwrence, contemptuous But they're not engaged at all, sir !'; said Miss Bessy, indignantly, with a toss of her ly, with a curl of lils lip." But Jehny proceed head, but blushing all the while under her ed guletly to relate a remarkable droim 'concerning a deserted farm noar by," which "had black ringlets. ... John' is not the least bit in love with her. You are always jumping at been confided fo her by an old nurse of here. conclusions !' T Dy you believe it ? can you credit, such -Lawrence gave her a prolonged stare, show thing ?' demanded Lawrence, in an aggre thing ? domandes have shall be for the start the start in ing all his duzzling tepth in a wise smile, and BRINFING OFFICE sy 1 Yau soe 1 know something of the world - mattion in that way. S. E. Cor. of the Square; Main St I've seed to Phils !!!

happy out of your abundance, and I shall be thankful and happy, too.'

She turned her face towards him, for the "Coasin Lawrence !' called Jenny, one first time. It was bathed in tears. Lawrence morning, two weeks after, at the bottom of the rose from his chair, gravely and quietly; staircase, 'I'm going my charity rounds, "Trust me to do this for him, for you,' he suid softly. 'Jenny, you are an augel,' with 'Yes, only too glad!' I will be down di a sudden impulse he drew her towards him She waited, presently he came clattering quickly and kissed her pure forehend, then turning away, left her standing in the middle down, in farmer shoes. Could this be the of the room, breathless, surprised and tremdainty, fashionable Lawrence Vane, in rough bling like a leaf. brown homespun, ringless, jewelless, and di-

He ran up stairs, two, three steps at a time vested of all superfluities! Jenny showed her reached his own room and locked the door ; walked rapidly up and down the floor, then 'It looks rather farmerish, don't it ?' said threw himself into a chair, with a low, hysterical laugh. Got up again, walked the floor . Why, it's the very thing !' replied Jenny twice, then throwing himself neross his bed--frankly. 'I wonder you never adopted it beas he had done many a time, when a child, if grissed or augry-sobbed upon the pitow, 'You see,' said Lawrence, rather hesitating

> CHAPER VL / John was sitting on the porch, his arms folded upon the window sill, his head bent upon

Jenny walked on silently, thoughtfully, ·-----Lowrence-carried-her basket -- and they went thom .-John !'

Lawrence's cheery voice did not effect his Ob, what a wonderful morning that was to Lawrence ; seeing Jenny go about, like an an ood : he remained motionless. John, my dear fellow, something is gel among the sick, the mainted and the blind. Every one blessing her, gvery one gladdened matter with you, something has been the matter these three days. Make a clean breast of at the sound of her gentle voice, consoling, strengthening He deplored more than ever it, John ! maybe I can help you.' Poverty is a curse !'snid John, lifting a pule his utter 'unworthiness.

"What is it you read so much of evenings ?" face, lips quivering, and brow contracted. 'No, no, John, don't be misanthropic ! It . he said to her, after ten, finding her alone by has its blessings great blessings,' He was thinka window reading. She handed him the neating of Jenny, then. 'John, I want your conly bound volume, quietly. It was her Bible. fidence, and you are afraid to give it to me; He took it, and she, having something to look after, left him. So he became absorbed in I don't wonder, such 'n good-for-naught-felthose beautiful fruthe, which he blushed to low as I am. But, as I said before, perhaps confess, even to himself, he had never read be. I might help you.' John shook his head, and a fine blush col-

fore. He found much of comfort, much of en ored his checks, partly shame, partly bashfulcouragement therein. It is not too late, then, for me to do good ' ness. Then he said bluntly.

he murmured. "Ah, Jenny, Jenny, blessed i Lawrence, I'm engaged to be married, one, with this Book ofor my guide, and you, have been for two years, to the dearest girl in dear one, beside me, what might I not have the world. I had hoped to have a home bebeen, what might I not bel. She will marry fore this; an humble cage for my little bird, ess my soul. Courage ! I will at least be wory darling! ... I cannot gek her to wait for an ung. certainty, maybe for years. . I would not be a thy of her esteem, her friendship. Its kissed her little Bjble, then finding her man, if I did. No, I can never do that I Lawrence, quat , an admiring glance into: handkerchief upon the floor, he pressed that also to his hips and heart. John's noble face, such a man was worthy of Going into the party to seek her, he found Jenny. He plucked a boneysuckle, and tore John's noble face, such a man was worthy of Uncle Jack alone, reading his paper. "John it to pieces. and Jeony are out in the moonlight," he said, ___But John-ahem-John, confound it ! I've Children will be children,' And, lovers, lavers, sighed Lawrence. He how to do a good, thing, without blundsring. went to his room, and leaned out of his win- Why, you see-that is-I know your case ; a. dow. Yes, there they, were, under the lilace, little bird told it to, me. You want to make, walking hand in band, and talking very ears the first payment on Swallow Farm, and you nestly. They were out late, and when they can't do it. Now I have got some thousand. stepped uppn the porch, the Beard. John toil or two, which I positively don't, know what to: " flawers Lewrence adorned her with it's her 'darling,' and distinctly saw him kiss her do with, lying idle in, the Bank, going to rast in John and flessy it's at Swallow, Farm her 'darling,' and distinctly saw him kissher hand to be the line of the line

The pert morning Learning the speech of Larring the speech of Larr calmiy and see his one great hope-the best diagond both his hands, his whole face quiver. [lesson]

'Lawre ce!' The pleading in her voice detained him ; he, stood irresolute. She came to meet him, pale and quiet, and held out a little sealed, white sharp fashion. Can it be possible that there

read it." He fore it open, read on, grew dizzy and at all, much less, good wives.

blinded. what is this ?' he gasped. per hand, an odor of fragrance about her. wife.' His blessing, his darting ! Oh, shoulder, (ah ! whose nice dinners make it so call what will I not risk, now, what will I not dure broad, and fat and muscular?) and says sho

for the sake of your love !' voice of Jenny Tracy whispered,

. Dare everything !! his fragrant, slender love, close, close in his ing a blunt refusal, coupled with a hint of extraput asunder. And Lawrence Vane thunked tion !

ing as we wore at breakfast a stout, healthy | make her blest, " figure, and smiling, sunburnt face burst in upon us like a gush of sublight. Could this be Lawrence Vane! the man we never expected to see alive again, who felt he should not be in existance a fortnight after parting from us I. Yes, it was he, frank and genial, with bloom on his check, and a blossoming out of all his energies encompassing him. He kissed us all around, heartily, especially pretty Bessie; whom he called a drogue,' and a 'cheat,' ... Then he sat down and told us his story with a beautiful frankness that was delightful to see. Juxtaposition ! Mr. Lawrence,? oried Miss.

Bessy, shaking her black curls at him, and Paris! I know something of the world !'

me become of it ?land to have a first ' The hectic flush !' exclaimed Susani laughon a lost reaction of a state of the ugly.

is he was ; we were too; much for him, and souled, good woman, ito revere and love a per aveet Jenny, Traoy, was: not, there to stilled nurious husband, one who cares more for there are

Jenny angelio- in the rich weit and orange

POCKET MONEY FOR WIVES

I'll keep thee in remembrance love.

With sweet and gentle swell.

Thou art my guiling star ; But one that I-must worship-now,

Alone-unseen-afar ;

Until we part to meet again

E

In heaven's sunny clime."

Yet long as life to me is given

This faithful heart is thine ;

VIVES SHOULD BE BETTER THAN

"Don't sny so, even if you will think it."

aid a young married lady, lately, while we :

were talking together of the duties of wives.

and I persisted in saying, wives should be bet-

er than their husbands; that at the end of

ten years, if the husband could not; enruestly

sny, "As the choicest blessing of my life, I

bless God that He gave you to me, for through

your influence I am a better man," then she

Young wife | she had never thought of this .

before, and as the painful truth of another du-

ty forced itself upon her mind." she flinched

and writhed like an impatient boy who was

having a thorn extracted from the tough thick-

less of his hard heel. My heart was pained

for the young wife, yet bounded for joy when

shoaking the tears back, said resolutely :

he raised her bowed head from her hands, and

"I must be more patient and gentle, if

Charlie can ever say, that of me. must be a

better wite than I ever have been." And then

nelf-sóliloquising, she-went-on talking low;----I-

must be more particular about dressing neat-

ly, like I did when he was a lover, and I must

not scold Biddy, or baby Ella, or that ugly

til I shall always wear a scowl like that frot-

cheerful, and interest myself in his reading a-

ふけれ

had not been all that a wife should be.

look into his wife's patient, cheerful face and

THEIR HUSBAND'S.

Baltimore, Md

"Rosella" talks at the men, in a recent number of the Ohio Cultivator, after the following are such mean specimens of husbands as she 'John asked me to give you this. Don't go describes? We can bardly give the allegation credence They don't deserve to have wives

"A man knows nothing about the ten thou-

Not you! not you! Jenny, Jenny Tracy, sand little necessities, and wishes, and needs in his family. If told that Kitty needs a half dol-She had gone to the window, but came to lar to buy new bonnet strings, he will say the im now, with a little bunch of heart's-case in old ones will do, if fice y washed. If his wife with a slavish fear, steals up to him all in a . My eyes are swimming, Jenny, I am afraid tremble, and asks for a dollar to buy one of to think I have read aright. He says it is those loves of collars like Mrs. Slade's, he will Bessy, pretty Bessy that he loves, that he will push her arm coldly off from his broad, fat,

has two handsome ones already, when all the The gentle hands cinsped his; the sweet neighbors are nudging each other, and calling f were rested against his heart, and the soft her the woman with the collar, because she only has one fit to wear. And even if she 4. wants a penny to huy baby a pair of shoe So he took his juy and his glory home to his strings; or Willie a slate pencil, she has to ask breast. Ile folded his sweet hily of the valley 'my Lord' for it in fear and trembling, dread-

arms, never more to part, never more to be vagance. Too bad, too bad, very likely, too, when the wife was a maiden, he, the wolf in God for his new manhood, his blessed salva- sheep's clothing, came and wooed her away from a home of luxury and plenty, telling her glowing tales of the lovely home that awaited

So you will not be surprised that one morn- her, and of the great love that only sought to "Some hushands who give their wives ar allowance of spending money, dole out the dollars one by one; as agonizingly as though the threes of death were, inch by inch, rending the olinging soul from the body, and then distrustfully without a bit of that great lovelight that makes ours a obarmed life, question the wife, meanly and suspiciously, as to how she lays out every red cent. "Away with such men! I'd as soon be tied. for life to a onrease, as be fettered by the beautiful bood of marriage to such a mook imitation of manhood ! "I pity such wougen, and they are not to. he blamed, if, as weary years drag over them, . 4 minicking his knowing tones. I've been to they grow loss and less like angels. Their better nature becomes warped and disfigured, Quarter ! quarter ! cried Lawrence, look: and all the beauty and cheerfulness goes away. ing handsomer than ever through his blustics of from them, as the bloom from flowers; and at is "The dyspepsia, 'quoth Papa, slyly; 'what last their dally prayer is, 'O, give me palienest 24 "Broader and brighter, would all the sunsee and appreciate these little money matters Ab I he fairly had to run away like a coward as we women do. It is impossible for a high-

accumulation of paltry, wealth, than for the um, in the state of the state o

The love of ornament oreeps slowly.