RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Equare one insertion,

JOB PRINTING.—Our Job Printing Office is the neatest and most complete establishment in the Joun'y. Four good Presses, and a general variety of antorial suited for plainand. Fancy work of every kind, enables us to do Job Printing at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Persons

in want of Bills, Blanks, or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

HOOFLAND'S BITTERS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

AND Hoofland's German Tonic.

Prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON,

PHILADELPHIA, PA. The Great Remedies for all Diseases

> OF THE LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Hoofland's German Bitters

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

(a n combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of Sania Cruz Rum, Orange, tet, making one of the most pleasant and agreeable emedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic ad-

Hoofland's German Bitters. In cases of nervous depression, when some alcoholatimulus is necessary.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC should be used.

The Bitters or the Tonic are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues.

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigation, Dysepesia, Rervous Pebliity, etc., is very apt to deranged. The result nation studens from more of



DEBILITY,

Resulting from any Cause whatever PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, induced by Severe Labor, Hard-ships, Exposure, Fevers, etc. There is no medicine extant equal to these remedied in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole System, the ened, tood is enjoyed in the stormach digest the stormach digest the system to the checks, and the veak a

Persons Advanced in Life, And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upor them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of

this BITTERS, or the TONIO, an olizir that will instil new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunker, forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years. NOTICE. It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the

female portion of our population are sel-dom in the enjoyment to use their own ex-well." They are lan To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedle They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without tail. Thousands of cerificates have accumulated in the lands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those, it will be observed, iroman of note and of such standing that they must be believed.

Hon. Geo. W. Woodward. Chief Justice of the Supreme-Court of Pa., writes; Philadelphia, March 16, 1807. "If find 'Hoofland's a good tonic, useful digestive organs, and cases of doblitty, and cases of doblitty, and ton in the system. Varira truly with of nervous a good tonic truly with the cases of the case of the GEO. W. WOODWARD."

TESTIMONIALS.

Hon. James Thompson.

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, April 28, 1806. "I consider 'Hoofland's German Bitters' a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspépala-I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,

FRESH ARRIVAL JAMES THOMPSON." The Suberiber has just opened, at. No. 15: North Hancyer, St., a fow, doors, North of the Carlisle Deposit. Bank, one of the higgest and best stock of MATS & SHE SHE GOVER over offered in Carlisle. The SHE SHE HATS & SHE From Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, D. D.; Pastor of the Tenth Baplist Church, Philadelphia. Dr. Jackson-Dear Bir : I have been frequently re

Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the price of the second of medicines, but regarding the price is a second of my application of the second of the he above causes.
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,

From Rev. E. D. Fendall, Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoof-and's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to re-ommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are unreing from general debility or from discusse arising rom demanguent of the liver. Four truly, E. D. FENDALL

OAUTION.



Test of most times business.

of the state of th PRICES. Do hot forgot to examine well the article son

and the state of t

Carlisle, Pa., Friday, January 24, 1868. then red trees I good you released the state of the trees our

POETICAL.

THE GOLDEN SIDE.

BY MRS. M. A. RIDDER.

Chore is many a rest in the road of life,

And many a tone from the better land,

If the querulous heart would make it! To the sunny soul, that is full of hope, And whose beautiful trust notes falleth.

The grass is green and the flowers are bright,

Better to hope though the clouds hang low,

And to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep thr

When the ominous clouds are rifted,

There was never a night without a day,
Or an evening without a morning
And the darkest liour, of the proverb goes,
'Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,

Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than the jeweled crown
or the misor's hearded treasure;
It may be the love of a little child,

Or a mother's prayer to heaven,

Or only a beggar's grateful thanks, For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life

A bright and golden filling, And to do God's will with a ready heart,

And hands that are swift and willing, Than to snap the delicate, minute threads

Of our curious life asunder;
And then blame heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit and grieve and wender.

SELECT TALE.

THE STROKE OF A PEN.

CHAPTER I.

bow-window of a lodging-house at Hythe.

The tall, soldierly figure of the father leaned

against the sloping panels, and he was look

ing out over the sea with an expression that

semed partly grief, partly embarrassment.

An old Indian veteran, Captain Seton's face

was brenzed by exposure to climate, but his

olue eyes were still both bright and soft, and

his hair, though gray, was thick and glossy

His son closely resembled him, but his ex-

pression was perhaps a thought less pleasant

than his father's, and the mouth a trifle

reaker, while his face lacked the dignity

onforred by Capt. Seton's thick gray beard

"You saw Dr. Malcolm this morning

"Oh! he was afraid to commit himself

of course. I fancy the truth is it may las

quite impossible. Not that I suppose he

will be conscious again, but one would have

liked to be with him to the end. Poorefel-

ow!" and tears stood in the bright blue eyes

had an hour's sleep since he was taken ill.

do the best you can for her when he is gone.

then Captain Seton spoke again.

There was silence for a minute or two, and

The son was speaking.

father ?\. What did he say ?"

A father and son stood together in the

If we would only stop to take it;

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. DAM KELLER, Attorney-at-Law Carlisle, Pa. Office with W. M. Penrose Esq. com's Hall. opt27 07-5m*

RHEEM & DUNBAR, Editors and Proprietors. Hard Sand State Control of the Control o

WEAKLEY & SADLER. TTORNEYS AT LAW, Office No.

HUMRICH & PARKER. TTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Main St., in Marion Hall, Carlisle, Pa.

G. M. BELTZHOOVER,

TTORNEY AT LAW, and Real

Estate Agent, Shepherdatown, West Virginiaon County and the Counties adjoining it.

January 19, 1890.—1 y.

E. BELTZHOOVER, Attorney

AMES A. DUNBAR, Attorney at Law, Carliele, Pa. Office in No. 7, Rheom's Hall July 1, 1884—19. T. B. ZEIGLER Attorney at Law, Salut Paul Minnesota. Commu e East-properly responded to.

D. ADAIR, Attorney At Law, Carlisle, Pa. Office with A. B. Sharpe, Esq., No.

OSEPH RITNER, Jr., Attorney at

TNO. C. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law Carlisle, Pa. Office formerly occupied by Judge raham, South Hanover street.

AW CARD.—CHARLES E. MA July 1, 1864-1y.

C HERMAN, Attorner Gardsle, Pa., No. 9 Rheem's Hall SAMUEL HE: BURN, Jr., Attorney, Sat Law: Office with Hon. Samuel Hepburn. Main

TILLIAM KENNEDY, Attorney onna. April 10, 1807—1y.

M. B. BUTLER, Attorney at Law and United States Claim' Agent, Carlisle, Teoslona, Bountles, Back Pay &c., promptly collected. Applications by mid will receive immediate attention, and the proper blanks forwarded. No fee required until the claim is settled. Feb. 14th, 1887—tf.

PR. GEORGE S. SEA-RIGHT, Dentist, from the Balti-niore Collage of Dental Surgery.

YEO. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S .-Lato Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry of the Bultimore College Dental Surgery, Office at his residen

PR. HARTZELL, Allopathic Physi-

RESERVACES.

HATS AND CAPS,

Do you want a nice Hat or Cap?

If so, don't fail to call on

J. G. CALLIO,

No. 20. West Main Street,

HATS AND CAPS.

SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS,

Besides an endiess variety of Hats and Caps of the latest style, all of which he will sell at the Lowest Cash Prices. Also, his own manufacture of Hats al

Hats Manufactured to Order.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS

lways on hand. He desires to call the atter

COUNTRY FURS

Of all the New Spring Styles of "

kinus, consisting of Ludles and Gont's Stockings, Mock-Rios, Gloyes, Panolis. Threat, Soying Silks, Suspenders, Umbrellas, &c., Primo-Segars and Tobacco, always on hand.

Glyemo a call and oxamine my stock, as I feel comfont of pleaving, besides saving you mone;

Simyor No. 18 North Ranover Sc.

MISCELLANEOUS: th

TAMES E GALDWELL & CO., ..

Entitle Importation
ARE NOW READY

OF a district

CHRISTMAS GOODS

NOI THE PRESENT SEASON, to which they most respectfully invite the attention of these visiting. Philadelphia, suggesting an early call, before the choicest articles are solucted, and the hirry of Hollady business prevents that careful attention they desire extended to all their visitors. The stock

ney desire account of the latter than the latt

HATS AND CAPS.

ought to Carlisic. He takes great pleasur ig his old friends and Customers, and all e his splendid stock just received from l nd Philadolphia, consisting in part of fine

10HR G. GLACK, M. D. Waynesborg,
De, SAMUEL G. LANE, Chambersburg,
Han, ED, McPHERISON, Gettysburg,
ISAAG SKIVELT, M. D. Waynesborg,
S. D. PROUTZ, Waynesborg,
S. D. PROUTZ, Waynesborg,
N. B. Always found in the office when not etherwise
prefessionally engaged.

June 21—tf. "The whole of the property comes to you does it not?" inquired the son. "Yes, the whole; and from the way in which my poor brother lived, I should doubt HATS AND CARS. his having saved much. But, of course,

should provide for Helen." "How came it all to be settled upon you?" "Why, it was a queer will. You see, my incle was fond of us both, and as we wer twins and so on, he had never thought of either as the elder, and yet he could not make up his mind to divide the property.-He-was old-when he died, and crotchety. That's the only way I can account for the will. The property was to go first to my brother, and then to me, and afterwards to

the survivor. Henry !" . Yes, father.! sooner. This property will relieve me from a weight of anxiety you little dream of. The He has the best arrangement for coloring Hats and Il kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, acc, at the fortest notice (as he colors every work) and on the nost reasonable terms. Also, a nue lot of choice bank of Shanregah, in Bengal, has broken, as you know; but I had more money in vested in it than I over told you; in fact, almost my whole fortune. But for-for what is going to happen, I believe I should have been a ruined man. Heaven forgive me.! I sell, as he pays the highest cash prices for the can't help feeling the relief, though I am ame, Give him a call, at the above number, his old stand, sorry enough for my poor brothen. It's not is he feels confident of giving entire satisfaction. for my own sake, God knows; but it would

have been hard to have felt that I had ruined you and Mary." Henry Scton was silent; he had grown very grave. It was startling to have been inconsciously so near the brink of ruin. The iden crossed his mind, suppose his uncle should yet recover! Such things had been. But that thought passed in He knew the case was entirely hopoless—or, for him, fearless—and that it was merely a question of times He breathed freely again. He, too, had a ommunication which he longed and yet

readed to make to his father and the conersution had rendered it easier to speak... Captain Seton had turned again to the indow, and was gazing absently from it, and his son had just summoned up dourage o make a dean breast to the father of his left fatherless, when the door of the room opened and she came an. alt a blood Sho was dressed in Quaker like, unrust

ling cashmere, that fell in soft folds round her very slight figure, drooping now from he exhaustion and abxiety of the last few days. At first sight there seemed to be no special beauty about Helen Seton's pale face or braided hair ; but to those who knew her woll, an indiscribable charm lingered, in the meek brown eyes-dimmed now by weeping in the ever-yarying play of the mouth, and in the set of the little head upon the slonder, white throat,... Honry Seton had long found out this charm, and confessed to him-Bolf that he loved her; but as yet, Helen had given him no engouragement, and rather seemed to shrink from a look or tone more

Array 100

ty; not, in justice to him, it must be said, from any conscious thought of this fortune him, while Helen would be left penniless, but because when Captain Seton should be Helen's nearest protector, Henry thought the arms that were ready to welcome her, and the love that was waiting to shelter her from trouble. Henry Seton was not impatient, but he thought that it would be which, though she might not be ready to accept it, would prepare her mind to receive the idea when, in the natural course of events she would be installed under his father's roof. He had not yet found an opportunity of doing so. Meantime she came in. Very light her step was as she advanced towards her uncle, very sorrowful and gentle her look. ... Dear uncle, I thought you would be going soon. "I came down to say good-bye."

I suppose there is no change?", "No, none." Helen's voice quivered little as she gave the answer. "Good-bye, my child; I'm grieved have to leave you. I shall be back the mo ment I'can get affairs at Vienna settled .-God bless you!" Capt. Seton kissed Helen ffectionately, shook hands with his son, and

"Indeed, yes : I must start at once,"

aid Captain Seton, pulling out his watch

When the sound of wheels had died away, Henry Seton turned to his cousin; she was reparing to leave the room.

"Don't go, Helen," he pleaded; "can't you spare me one minute? I have somehing to say to you, and you are not wanted

"Yes, I must go; don't keep me," said Helen, nervously; but when her cousin quietly detained her and placed her on the sofa, she was too gentle, or perhaps too subdued by grief, to resist.

Henry took his place beside her, and spoke n n low, tender voice. "I only wanted to ask you to let me hel ou as much as I can, now my father is gone. Nothing in this world could give me such pleasure as to be of use to you." "Thank you," began Helen, feebly, "ther nothing"-but he interrupted her.

"Helen, I cannot bear that you should reat me as a stranger; you must not. This ticulate. He appeared to me to have been s not the time to tell you how I love you, and vet-no, Helen," detaining her as she for days yet. I wish I could stay, but it is would have risen, "don't be afraid; I will not go on. Don't try to answer me. I only said it that you might know what happiness it is to be allowed to do anything for you." But Helen drew her hand away and stood before him, the drooping figure erect, the lear eyes looking steadily into his.

"What a sweet girl Helen is ! How she "Henry," she said, and her voice did not has nursed him! I believe she has hardly tremble now, "you must never speak to me again as you have just spoken. I was afraid "Mary ought to have come to her," said you were thinking of-of something of the ort, and it has made me seem ungrateful "I think so," rejoined Captain. Seton for all your kindness. But now you will let me treat you as a dear cousin and brother, " but since her mother's death I have never understood Mary. I sometimes think she is and remember that I have asked you with so strong herself that she has lost all symall my heart to forget what you have said, pathy with weakness, and I do believe she thinks all grief is weakness. However, she and never, never to think of such a thing is prepared to receive Helen, and you must

again." again."

How carnestly she spoke, and with what gentle kindness she held out her hand to him I'm afraid all the business matters will come at the conclusion of her speech! And yet Henry fancied it was only maidenly coyness that prompted her words. "Dear Helen, dearest cousin," he said,

holding her hand in his, "I have been too abrupt; but I have not asked you for any answer yet, and I will not take one. Let having, when driven to extremity, pressed me be to you now in a brother's place, but," Mr. Wilson to visit Captain Seton's dying and he attempted to draw her nearer, unothing but the knowledge that you cared for some one else would make me give up the hope of being some day nearer to you than a brother."

Poor Helen! The allusion swept awayher hardly maintained composure, and her head went down in a burst of tears. There was some one whom she did love, and who dearly loved her, and he was far away. That was not all. Holen had long known that er father was living up to the very verge "I don't mind telling you now something of his income; but then she had supposed which, L ought, perhaps, to have told you that the bulk of his property was settled upon herself, and it was only within the last low days that she had become aware that her father's eself-indulgence would leave his daughter without provision for the future. She knew it now, and with it came the knowledge that weary years of waiting were before her, and before that other person, i

Indeed, poverty did not separate them for ever. It was torturing to have her grief for her father embittered by such a prospecttorturing to be unable to help reproaching im in her thoughts even in his dying hours. and now Henry had sharpened the pain. Helen would fain have hidden her love from all the world, but his last words forbade it. "I do care for some one else."

The words came, out with effort, and ourning, painful blush. Henry slowly and inwilling released her hand, and she drow persolf away, and silently quitted the room When he was left alone Henry rose and alked up and down with hasty strides. What a fool he had been to be so premature ! Why had he not ascertained beforehand the existence of this rival? Yet, in spite of his words, he did not relinquish hope. Probably, after all; there was only some foolish girlish fancy in the way, that would, that love for the fair young cousin so soon to be felt he could not give her up. No, he must fade before his own carnest love. He would win her yet; he would, he could, she

should yet be his. So, notwithstanding what had passed, Henry Seton went to bed that night if not a satisfied, at least a determined and by no nenns a desponding man.

CHAPTER II.

at Hythe which had been given up to his and faster he walked, the hot sun beuting use. His face was very grave, but not sad. down upon his head, and gluring up from the table by his side lay a few business the stones under his feet, the prespiration papers; but he was not reading them. He A TOTAL BY STANK IN THE EXTREME !

had almost changed the hope into a certain- room, and given him a clear statement of his hand, and tried at last to look his posi- Miss Helen in the garden." Helen rose, but she had asked no questions in return. which would belong to his father and to He was glad of this silence, for he shrank from telling her that she was dependent on his father; but he would have liked to be allowed to comfort her with tender words. that she would naturally turn in her grief to | He could not venture to make the attempt; there was a certain dignity about the quiet, delicate girl, even in her grief, which held and of her forforn position very tenderly well to give her some hint of his affection, as he leaned back in his arm-chair. "He thought how her presence would brighten the house that would be his father's-Helen's old home; how it might be her home in a truer sense some day, if only she would allow it, On the whole, his reflections were not unhappy. A postman's knock interrupted them. Henry Seton had heard once from his father since he left England. He had written from Vienna, whither urgent legal. siness, undertaken for a friend in India, had taken him. Matters had been arranged, and he had promised to write again to fix the exact day of his return. But the letter that was brought in, though it bore the post-mark of a German town, which was not in Captain Seton's hand, nor in any writing which Honey knew. It was directed in an rregular foreign scrawl, and on breaking nd senl two letters dropped from the cover, one in English, the other in German. Henry took up the English letter first. It was dated from an obscure village in Germany, and ran as follows:

"SIR: I grieve to have very bad tidings communicate to you. Last Monday, when the diligence in which I was traveling stopped at this place to change horses. I was anpealed to by the priest, who entreated me to receive the last words of an Englishman unble to make himself understood in German, who was lying dangerously ill of a fever in the inn. On alighting, I found the gentlemans name was Captain Seton; he was concious when I saw him, and seemed relieved at hearing an English voice; but he was in the last stage of exhaustion, and sunk rapidly. He gave me your address, and sent his love to Mary and Holen. I am sure you will forgive me for using these familiar names, as I do not know to whom Captain Seton referred. He gave me no other directions, and, indeed, was scarcely able to arsuffering from acute fever. The priest tells me that when the diligence arrived the day before Captain Seton was unable to stand. and had to be lifted out. I presume he intended to have gone to Bremained here. Unfortunately, this village is so remote that no really good medical advice could be obtained till many hours tog late. Captain Seton expired on Tuesday, the 15th October, at 2 o'clock A. M./ Allow me to express my sincere sympathy on this melancholly occasion. I have directed that all Captain Seton's effects should be packed up; and if you will be good enough to communicate with the priest (here folowed-his name and address) he will take care that your instructions are attended to.

place immediately. "I am your obedient servant.

"EDWARD WILSON." The letter was read, and Henry Setonother. He felt dizzy and sick; but the blow was not realized as yet. The second letter was from the priest, a half educated German Catholic. . He wrote, however, with sincere feeling, and with deep contrition for bed. The Englishmen had not knewn the extent to which fever, of an acute typhold kind, was raging in the villages around. Immediately after finishing his letter be and been-seized with sudden faintness; he had been carried to bed and in twentyfour hours more he had paid for his net of charity with his life. The priest entreated Henry Seton to break the news to Mr. Will son's relatives, who lamented again and again over the two deaths, the last of which

he laid at his own door. These were the letters. For full five minutes after he had laid down the last, Henry Seton sat like a man stunned by a blow. Then a sudden impulse came upon him; he seized his hat, passed quickly through the passage, and let himself out at the front door. Once fairly light seemed to dazez! him: It was the uncle's death, and within, the closed blinds had made a kind of shadowy twilight; without, the autumn sunbeams danced merrily upon the blue waters, and the waves came upon the terrace were one or two officers from the School of Musketry conning their pooks. Henry Seton turned away and nue that leads from the beach to Hythe proper. He never raised his oyes 'towards' the soft green bills, nor the gray church round which the houses clustered. On: the sea had destroyed-past those on which the changing autumn tints glowed—through the high streets, where one or two persons himself opposite the barracks. Then he paysed, gazed round him for an instant, and f towards Romney Marsh. Past the turgets, at which groups of soldiers were aimingpast the long range of beach used as a drilling ground—past the scattered cottages that Henry Seton sat alone in the little room lay here and there along the shore; faster

The program of the second of the second

tion in the face like a man.

him in a kind of awe. He thought of her ded bitterness to his anguish. And in los- the budding leaves of early spring. Henry bodily pain. Presently he took up the fataLletter and read it once more "Two o'clock A. M..!" He had no need to look again at the hour. And his uncle had died at eleven on the same morning. What a difference it would have made could his father have lived only twelve hours longer!

Two o'clock P. M.—how the change, in that his son's life! The change of a letter! He clutched the paper convulsively in his grasp, and buried his face in the grass to overcome the thought that had flashed into his mind. But it would not be subdued; it tween his set teeth. came again and again, even though he loathed himself for it. How easily that one letter could be altered! The stroke of a penknife, the stroke of a pen, and it would e done, and detection would be impossible: No Englishman had been near his father's leathbed, save the one who had so, speedily followed him to the grave; no one but himself would visit that obscure German illage to inquire particulars; the priest would soon forget the exact hour at which he stranger died. Yes, it might be done; only, if it were, he, Henry Seton, who had always looked down from his pinnacle of elf-esteem with condemnation for the erring and contempt for the weak, he would know nimself to be a villain. Yet who would be but for her possession of this accursed for tune he could win her love. His devotion would secure her happiness, and the riches would all be hers. And if not Helen-who? There was no one else; no other relations near or remote, would suffer; but-Again and again he wrestled with the suggestion that had come to him, tearing up tufts of grass and biting them in the bitter struggle. Again and again he rose, as if to return home, and end the temptation; again and again he sank down beside the pool to

gaze once more at the fatal "A. M." After each struggle the temptation seemed to grow stronger, the power of resistance weakor. Alas! he was yielding-yielding! The sun had long set when there crept into the house at Hythe a man with-hair damp and heavy with the autumn dews, with slouching gait and weary stop-a different being, indeed, from the Honry Seton who that morning had sat musing so calmly It was advisible that the funeral should take in his arm chair. He entered noiselessly

and passed into his room. When the lawyer, a personal friend of London, told Helen the next morning of her | more and he had reached them. uncle's death, her first impuls and comfort her cousin.

"Where is Henry?" she asked, rising; "I will go to him." "You had better not, my dear," interposed the old lawyer; gently detaining her; the is in no state to see you; I never saw a man so broken down by grief. He seems completely overwhelmed, I am afraid I ought to tell you before I go," he added, give this gentleman a hearing." after a little hesitation, "that this will mak no difference in your prospects. Your poor untile died on Tuesday, at 2 P. M., just three hours later than your father."

CHAPTER III.

Some time had passed; the long winter nonths had come and gond, and the birds were beginning to bestir themselves in the nest-making, when Helen Setor took refuge in her own foom one morning from the companionship of her cousin. It was a pleasant, sunny room, looking out over an extensive and trimly kept garden and shrubborry. Holen had altered in these months. Her figure always slight, seemed upon the beach, he stood still; the glare of to have acquired a weary droop; her brown eyes were meeker and more often shaded first time he had left the house since his by their long lashes, and her face was paler, unless, perhaps, it appeared so from its contrast with the deep mourning dress she wore She carried in her hand a little basket filled with late primroses and early lilies of rippling-to the shore with delicious mur- the valley, confusedly tossed together, as if mur. The beach was almost deserted, but just gathered. After locking the door, she sat down to arrange them. But her fingers trembled, and the tears gathered and fell. one by one upon the flowers, At last the walked rapidly and unsteadily up the ave- task was given up, the basket was pushed aside, and Helen sank upon her keet by the bedside and wept bitterly. Life had not gone well with her since we saw her last; she tried to find out whether the fault lay nast the withered stems of the trees which with her. Her cousin Henry was entirely changed. Before her father's death, he had been kind and tender and considerate; even after she had refused his love he had cared turned round to look after him, he never for her like a brother. What could have know or thought were he went till he found altered him? He had grown gloomy and capricious; now persecuting her with prossions of love, now recoiling from her as turned again towards the shore: He walked if with dislike; sometimes gverwhelming, now with a still quicker step, like that of a her with gifts and attentions, sometimes man who has a definite object in view. Soon leaving her to the mercy of his harsh sister, he turned into the dreary road that leads who made her cruelly feel her dependen position. Poor Holen! her heart ached orely as she thought or the years that per, which had seemed to be on the point hight have to pass before escape could be on failing; "it was thought that Miss Seton hight have to pass before escape could be found for her from all this. Since that one time at Hythe, she had nover dared to hint to her cousin her love nay, her ongagon down upon his head and gluring up from hiont to one who was poor and obscure the stones under his feet, the prespiration She had learned to fear Henry. She almost papers; but he was not reading them. He standing in great drops upon his forcilised. Thousethat he would steenly exert his rights. Gardner might not know, in order to in was resting learning back in his chair; and until he reached a solitary pool, some miles a master of the house, and refuse to admit duce him to resign her before she should be thinking of the future. Helen was now an from Hythe. No human being was in sight, Alan Morton, within it. Besides this she belf that he loved her; but he yet, Helen had thinking of the future, Helen was now an global ensily of ergiven; him molengeness, and, rather seemed, to shrink, from a look or tone more than consinty. Yet, Henry, did not despate, the seemed to shook in the future, Helen was now an of the future, Helen was now and of the future, Helen was now and of the future, Helen was now and the future, Helen was now and the was now and the future to the future, Helen was now and the future, Helen was now and the future to the future, Helen was now and the future to the future, Helen was now and the future to the future, Helen was now and the future to the future, Helen was now and the future to the future that the future to the future, Helen was now at the future to the future, Helen was now at the future to the fut

TERMS: -- \$2,00 in Advance, or \$2,50 within the year. calmed herself, and prepared to oboy. These Ho was ruined. Even grief for his father's interviews were frequent, and were most oss was swallowed up in that thought. The distasteful to her; yet if Henry chose to reimprudent investment, easily forgiven when quire them, she had no choice but to sub-another fortune seemed ready to replace mit, for was she not a pensioner on his another fortune seemed ready to replace mit, for was she not a pensioner on his that which had been lost, now stood like a bounty? It was with a very grave face wall of ice between him and his father's that she joined her cousin; he came to meet memory. Not yet could be mourn for him her and drow her into a lonely walk fringed as a son, and the consciousness of this ad- with wild flowers, and partly shaded by ing his fortune he lost-what? He lost had changed as much in appearance as in his position in life, his home, his chance of manner; his face had grown worn and hagrising in the world, his love. Yes, Helen gard, like that of a man proyed upon by would never be his! She would be an some constant, wearying anxiety; and an heiress, independent of him. Doubtless expression of suspicion had become habitushe would scorn him if he, publics and all to him. He walked silently by his coufriendless, should presume again to address sin's side for some time, and she was beher. Yet who could love her as the loved ginning to wonder why he had sent for her, her? He twisted upon the ground as if in when at last he spoke.

NO. 4.

"Helen," he said, and his voice was low and husky, "it is time that you and I should come to an understanding."

Helen was silent. "I have asked you to be my wife often." he continued, irritably; "and I would have loved you and cared for you, God knows. But you chose to refuse, and now one letter would have altered the color of I have sent for you to hear my decision. My wife you shall be! There are reasons why no reluctance of mine, no suffering of yours, shall turn me from my purpose. It is the only way to atone," he muttered, be

Helen caught the words. "I do not understand you," she said, gently, "what have I to atone for?" "Nothing, nothing," he answered, with a gesture of impatience; "or, at least, only the suspense you have kept me in." He flung away from her, and walked up the path by himself. In a minute he turned, and came rapidly back to where she stood. "Listen, Helen," he said; "you told me to me, if not by fair means then by foul. Helen! Helen! you are mine! Why will you rebel against fate ?"

He spoke almost like a man deranged; his look was excited and wild, and Helen the loser? Not Helen; for he believed that shrank from him, horrifled by a new idea. Never-mind, now," she said, soothingly, come home, and we will talk of it another

He turned upon her angrily. "We will not talk of it another time. out his arms as if to seize her. In mortal trees With infinite relief she waited a slightest doubt about it." moment; it must be one of the laborers returning-from dinner, she thought, and broke it. "There must be some mistake." surely no would help her. The stranger she said, approaching her cousin with her him, too, and lost his excited manner, but way to pity at the sight of his ghastly face. still Helen did not feel safe; nearer and refferry-oh, Henry! are you ill ?" nearer the man came, treading with a light, elastic step, and they could see now that he the present," soid the old lawyer sternly. was not a laborer, but a gentleman in a "I fear there is room for some painful suslight shooting coat and a straw hat. Sud- pictons regarding Mr. Seton's conduct. At dealy, as he approached, Helen's face lighted with a vivid flush; as he came on, the I shall start for K-myself to-morrow to color mounted-mounted until her cheeks | make the necessary inquiries." Mr. Seton's, who had been summoned from glowed with a tender red. A moment

> ا Oh. Alan! came with a Helen's lips. "My own Helen!" and in another second she was clasped in the stranger's, embrace.

> > CHAPTER IV.

quite impossible that you should refuse to The speaker was Mr. Gardner, the old sprang torward but before they were able awyer and friend already mentioned, and to reach him, Henry Seton had fallen to the he alluded to Alan Morton, who was sit- ground stricken with paralysis. ting in Honry Seton's drawing room waiting till he should be listened to, with a look of quiet resolution on his handsome face. Helen was in the room, too, standing tear family place, where the change of ownership fully in the deep alcove of the window, aliost hidden by the curtains.

"Mr. Seton will, I think, hardly feel justifled in continuing to refuse his consent to my marriage with his ward," urged Alan, their fireside; besides these their home has addressing himself to the lawyer, "when I mention that I had her father's consent to the engagement. Nothing but the danger | nook by the hearth? Who is the invalid, ous illness of a sister who resides abroad would have kept me from hastening to England on hearing of Miss Seton's bereavement."

"Circumstances are changed," put in ner: "I refuse my consent."

lawyers, you know," turning to Alan, with their playfellow's lace changes; it seems to an attempt at a joke, "are obliged to have strike a painful chord in his memory; he an oyo to pounds, shillings and pence. grows gloomy and sends them away. Have you any objection to give me, as Mr. Seton's friend, some idea of your means?" "They are little enough, I own," replied Alan, frankly; "but it seems to me that, how handsome he is I and how lovingly she under the circumstances, it only for Miss Soton and me to decide whether they are her soft, trusting eyes. They join the invasued cont. It I had not been obliged to leave lid, and Alan makes him lean on him, and England Mr. Seton would have allowed me. Helen walks on the other side. He brightto marry his daughter at once, yet at that one up a little and thanks them, and they time it was thought, I know, that she was likely to have a considerable fortune." Alan Morton, as he said the last words,

nd noticed with surprise the blood mount to his forehead. '(Yos, yes," answered the lawyer, thinking that by talking the matter over he would be rich, but unfortunately her father died without making any provision for her," A housploton ontered Alan Morton's head that Heary Soton was concealing from him the true state of Helen's affairs, which Mr.

appened to glance towards Henry Seton,

of ago to het for herself. Therefore he

had a fancy that he should survive his prother. I can explain the circumstance to you in a moment Mr. Seton I am sure youvill have no objection to my doing so?" He looked towards Henry, who muttered very surlily, "Say what you please" and began nervously to put some papers togeth-

er on the writing-table. "Well," resumed the lawyer, "I need" not make a long story of it. The simple fact is, that Miss Seton would have been not only well off but wealthy had her father lived a few hours longer. He and his brother, Captain Seton, died the same day, but Miss Seton's father died at eleven n the morning, and Captain Seton not till wo in the afternoon; therefore by a singular provision of the will under which they inherited, his son, as heir to the survivor,

succeeded to the property."

What ailed Alan Morton? The color flushed into his face; he rose and stood, still addressing his lawyor, but with his face turned towards Henry:
"May I inquire," he asked, "on what

day Captain and Mr. Seton died?" Henry turned upon him in a frenzy of angovernable passion:

Leave the room, sir, instantly, if you do not wish to be kicked out of it Good heavens! do you think I am going to submit to the insolence of a confounded meddling scoundrel like you?"

"Stay, sir, stay,"interposed the lawyer laying his hand on Henry's arm, and perfeetly aghast at this uncalled-for outburst; there is no insolence in the case. Under the circumstances_there_is no wonder that Mr. Morton should wish to hear the particulars. Mr. Seton died, sir, at eleven o'clock in the morning of the 15th of October, and

"And I saw Cuptain Seton lying dead at six o'clock in the morning of that same

15th." There was dead silence in the room. The lawyer fixed his keen eyes on Henry, whose face had turned a yellowish livid white. Helen had stolen from her retreat at the sound of her cousin's angry voice, and now stood by the chair from which her lover had just risen. Henry turned upon her fierce-

"How dared you not to tell me this?" "Tell you what?" said Helen's gentle

voice. "There was nothing to tell, for Alan did not see my uncle alive; besides; I could not

speak to you about his letters." Alan continued stendily: "I arrived at Kon the morning of the 15th October, in the once that you loved another. That may course of a walking trip of two or three still be; I ask no questions; but you belong days. I was just passing the inn, when I heard my name called, and saw my old school and college friend, Edward Wilson, at a window. He was in a room on the ground floor; and in the same room, on a bed was Captain Seton's body. Wilson told me he had died at two o'clock in the morning, and

I saw him lying there with my own eyes at six, I wanted to remain with Wilson but he would not hear of it. He persuaded me that he wanted no help, and repronched himself for having allowed me to risk the We will settle it now-this moment. I tell infection by coming in. So I left the way you you are mine-mine," and he stretched I had entered without seeing any one but him. I saw his death afterwards in the paterror, Holen evaded his grasp, and looking per, and regretted bittorly that I had not round for the best way of escape, she saw stayed with him; but as to the time of the figure of a man approaching under the Captain Seton's death there is not the

Another dead silence; Helen's soft tones came rapidly forward. Henry had seen old gentle manner, all anger having given

"Miss Seton, you had better leave us for any rate, the matter must be investigated.

A kind of gurgle startled them. Henry was standing with his two hands pressed against his brow as if to keep his senses He strove to speak, but something seemed to choke him and his words were hardly articulate; yet he forced them out and they

stood still to listen, "There is no need; it is true! I altered the letter. Not for the fortune; it was to "Pardon me Mr. Seton. Really, it is win Helen, but-oh my God! What is this? He staggered and his eyes closed. Helen turned white; the lawyer and Alan Morton

* #- # The sequel is soon told. Helen is happy. She and Alan Morton have sold the old must have been known and commented upon, and have settled in a distant part of England, within easy reach but out of sight of the sea. Two tiny children play around another occupant. Whose easy-chair is that drawn up in winter to the warmest a young man still, but with wasted limbs and drawn features, who on summer days can just crawl down the terrace steps and sit basking in sunny spots? He brings a book sometimes, but his mind is weak, and Henry, with considerable irritation of man- he likes best to play with the children, and tell them long and rambling stories, which "Hush, hush, my dear sir," interposed the are there chief delight. But when they lawyer, trying to keep the peace; "let us | read him stories in return, they notice that ear what Mr. Morton's proposals are. We at the mention of a lonely pool or pond They have learned to pass over such passages in their little books:

See there comes Helen and her husband; leans on his arm, and looks up at him with speak cheerily to him, but he soon relapses into melancholy. Thus it has been for years; thus it will be to the end of the life of this wreck of what once was the calm. keen, clear-sighted Henry Seton.

THE MODEL MAN. -Josh Billings says the Model Man never disturbs a hen when she s setting: never speaks cross to a lost dorg; alwaz puts a five cent shipplaster in his pocket later Satudray morning for the church platter; rizes whenever a lady enters the street kars; remembers poor ankle plainly, and asks after awl the family, If he steps on a kat's tall he is sure to do it light, and immediately asks her pardon: hooks up his wife's dress and plays hose with the children. Never meddles with the cream in the milk pans; goes easily of erwas not a humble man, and it was not in humble man, and the in humble man, and it was not in hum tices most of the virtews without knowing it; . .