

J. M. WEAKLEY. }
J. M. WALLACE. }

Going to take a rail all the way to New York.

[illegible]

"How follows he a King?"
 "The demon's slain,"
 "A wretch—a ruined thing!"
 "Were honored could they sit
 from their wisdom from his lips!"
 "Poor outcast jawnes his sit
 the dream the drunkard's slip!"
 "To come to grasp his hand,
 nor press prodigal pain with pride,
 the Mockers, would the world
 all true turn to his side.
 "Of friends forsaken poor,
 by the fair faint of error—
 error from his door,
 "To come to grasp his hand,
 by his remorse, threat,
 by day nor rest by night—
 "Unhumble lives accused!
 's he's the truest right.
 "You he a man, my lay,
 ed, honored, loved by all,
 "

"I'll be a victory.
 —————
 USIN JEDEDIAH.
 J. HARVEY SMITH.
 "a gentleman waiting below,"
 "want, and then bowed.
 "is his card?" asked Mrs.
 "h, languidly.
 "he has no card," answered
 "and when I asked him his
 "old me to say Cousin Jed-
 "gracious!" cried Mrs. Wed-
 "speringly. "Annie, I do be-
 "I'll be a victory."

"I am so glad to see you," said the young man, looking on the lounge with half closed eyes. "My lady was Annie, and you, dear, small, and plump, with dancing black eyes, and humored long on her face—her nature—full of fun, and I shall I dare, Annie?" said her husband.

"I am to come up of course," said the young man.

"So we must see him," said Annie, resignedly, "for your dear old father, and would you mind, dear, if we failed to treat his respect?"

"I will," said the young man, and to the servant she ordered him to go.

"What shall we do with him?" Mrs. Warrington, fearfully, "you are to go on the river now, and I can't stay here."

"I said Auntie, warningly, "opened and in strode Cousin Harrington nearly fainted when I. Dressed in the most out- Corlies, immense boots, avall- shaped felt hat, and a gor- his appearance was what he called stunning. Still, looking, in spite of his dress, coked, indeed, quite hand,

"to you, Cousin Annie?" he asked. "I hope she's well, mum," he continued, "Mrs. Warrington, who was in my class at school, is well in silent horror. I hope she's well, I thank you," he said. "I hear it," answered Jedediah. "We're well down our way. She sprained her ankle on the spring house. Gettin' pretty well now, though. Your coming to town with some of the boys, I thank you. I'll call and see your aunt and mother, and see if they might get angry if I don't come and see them."

"I do see them. So I'm content to let them go. So I promised to let them go. I am. And then dad said I should see Cousin Annie. I was a splendid gal, and so Cousin Annie—beat all the gals in the county—said to me, 'I'm obliged for the compliment,' and then she said, 'I'm glad to hear it, because Cousin Jedediah said you were not the man to flatter—he is said.'"

"I know very well it's the old Jedediah, doggily." "You know Watson's girls are all the best of their kind, and so the Watsons were considered to be the best girls around our way." "I know you say, Mr. Starr?" "I'm guessing, anxiously."

"I'm guessing I can stay until to-morrow night, and then go."

to Jedechun, muting. "I
go back to-night, but
I stay a little longer, to
make proposition quite over-
ruling at the gate; she could
only be the visitor in
kindly of his kindness."
ly welcomed, Cousin Jee-
deseff out, to please and an-
other, in nearly driving
the visitor to the verge of desper-
ation, allusion to country life,
and all such unfashionable
conversation, while Annie, on
to her mother's great in-
terested to consider Cousin
excellent companion, and
him in trying to recall

[illegible]

1—and being introduced
2 soon ceased to be econ-
3 nometrical, for, indeed, was
4 He also discarded? This
5 robe of dress, to Mrs War-
6 relief, and except for a
7 walking at times, he would
8 been known as the same
9 most intimate friends.
10 He married Annie?
11 Did I—
12 or Tront was quite dis-
13 creased of taste, but also says
14 is worth a baker's dozen
15 "as he, and—I think so
16 ?—Saturday Night.