and May Mark

William S. W. V. L.

## THE CARLISLE" HERALD. Published every Thursday morning by WEAKLEY & WALLACE. EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. -

Terms--\$2 00 per annum, in advance. RATES OF ADVERTISING 1 89 2 89 3 80 4 80 1/ cl 1/ cl 1 col 

Auditors' Notices, Assurnces' and similar Notices, Fourly Cards, not exceeding six, lines Announcements, Ob cents per lines duies of od for by the year. siness and Special Notices, 10 conta per line Double column advertmements extra. Notices of Marriages and Deaths problemed free.

THE QUAKER'S GOLDEN WED.

The snow looks in at the win tow, In a bold and trolicsome way, Not lighter the new-born snow drifts. Then Ichahod's baks of gray;
Set pures the new-born snow drifts. rom worldy taint and sin. Than the 'use of Mong cret Taylor Ichabod's wife, both been

is frither, Margaret, his thee, I have a thought to tell; Nay, never mind the shutters The night doth please me well Margaret, can thre tell me How many years it is ince the anial I were married Thick once again, my good wife: I know thee never would guest,

The days go by so swiftle,
That only are born to bloom:
Thy in ther heart will tell thes "Tis eight and fifty years. Erace our fifts born care the deal as. With ten onest hope wood fears "Yee, Ma saret, then has no essel it; So silently and softly,

We scarce have felt their trends But watching the sodie, snow flates The hievery coals, and thre The mercity of that evening Came was toring back to me "Tine, Margeret, we were buppy Trustful and very glad. and prouder was I. I fear hac,

Than beseemeth a Quaker lad: Yet not for the good years varished. If the right of choice were given, Would I change this plan my derial For the pleasures of that even. "We have had our trials, good wife, Rut a sure, dear hand hat's led us He hath kept us longer together,

And I ve been bold to pray.
That our meeting in the New land
Be a golden wedding d y" The snow looks in at the win ow, And what do the snow flake see But Quaker Ichahod Taylor The hickory coals in the fire-place Sleep in their jackets white. But the love of the tried and true hearts

> GRACIE'S GIFT BY A. M. DANA.

Grace Fairford stood at her chambe window among her myrtles and geranitears. Behind her on the dressing table, linen closet. tossed down a hitter contempt, lay her Christmas gifts-a pair of kid gloves, marked Counc Jourin, bilt stiff and horny as a cobbler's apron; a lace collar, imi tation Hanitan market value twentya set of malachit jewelry bearing the un- isn't me that can be murdherin meself on from the East to keep house for me mistakable imprint of a dollar.

"What'a dunce I am to care!" she her eyes into the white cup of a Cally value. It isn't that. Won't I cherish this as if it were set with diamonds?" pressing to her lips a tiny silver-mounted shall understand this from the first. cross of olive wood; "but it is the And no." I want the table linen at was over-shadowed by the pure gleam of mockery, the shameful mockery of kind- once." a position infinitely worse than a servant, proceeded to spread it neatly upon the I wonder if aunt Charlotte guessed how looked on astonished, she subjected ing beside the tree distributing the pres- might be needed to a sort of Turkish passing the delicate shell jewels with them quickly into another of pure, consin, and for Gracic, malachites. Dear them vigorously with a clean crash me what a clever old fellow Banta Claus towel. Next, by the aid of the white of shall be no rivalry between you. And ground Arabian berry, she made coffee, here it is again-lace collars for each ! | the color and transparency amber, and How Viva's blue eyes flashed as she relan omelette light as yellow form crest. ceived, the bit of Pointd' Alencan allotted Bridget, who never objects when her to her share ! But, ah! they gleamed office is rendered a sinecure, stood by i cross-Kane. Ventnor's gift-fell into things to-day to show how I shall expect my possession. Viva has not loarned them to be done in the future," said her mother's lesson yet perfectly, and Gracie, quietly, as she decanted the can still appreciate the charms of a noble, coffee into the silver urn, heated to remanly form and handsome features, even ceive it. though their owner be but a climber one of those days, when he has gained a | tastefully upon the table. safe round, he will reach down a strong, helping hand for little me. Let me read his dear note again :".

the cheering words, and a gleam of love in light shone from her eyes. But after a immoment her discontented soliloguy, was

And meanwhile, I must betray all my self respect for a living from grudging re- looks?" and taking his seat, he began a latives," she said, passionately, as bad as Viva and Aunt Charlotte speculating upon the fortune of that mysterious/Uncle Ralph they are forever the least pleasing feature of which was prating of I have no right to be dependont fon them, and I won't be, I de his table -a figure, whose white hands, did before my illness, and this young place I won't he not a day longer !!',

Hey countenance grow or guidenty and his house keeper soon grow to be the firsted resolution but it suddenly and his house keeper soon grow to be folkers the momentous question of ways good friends. countenance grow bright with ni not means rose before her. No doubt it. of would be a braye thing to earn her several weeks domesticated in his house. . ... broad; but how to do! it? that was the problem, One after another, she named Hover the list of woman's avocations, only, ford, you must exquee an old man's im-

"Teaching?" she said. "I know minnes. Writing? Liganit even bear to of dogged determination, "if the worst should have liberty."

can cook. So much for being the child had penetrated her silly artifice, and was of a minister too poor to hire servants. And reversing Daniel Webster's encouragement to young men, there's al- ploringly, dropping her eyes to her plate. uncle's bidding. Even as a punishment jumped into his carriage, taking the ways room up stairs,' 'there's always oom down stairs for women."

lady thoroughly competent to superin-

"I'll do it !" she said décidedly, with little nod at her reflection in the glass. "I. will be better than this contemptible living on charity, and-as for Mr. Ventnor -he will trust me. He must! n the early twilight she glided out and posted her letter. The address was

from her present home, and while a wait- houest avocation?" ing an answer she had ample time to get over her Christmas annoyance and re- tamper, which set Mr. Brooke's merry pent of her hasty action. But Grace eyes twinkling.
did not repent. It was a deeper feeling "How can you say so when, you are did not repent. It was a deeper feeling and the reply found her still firm in her

relatives really cared-indeed, she felt Mrs. Grandy sometimes becomes the .emphasis. guardian of a pennifess orphan. But written a short lefter to Kane Ventnermerely telling him that she had gone to her and await fuller explanation-she

It was night when she arrived at her destination, and she could only form a vague, general idea that the house was a pretty villa on the outskirts of the town, and that her employer-who gave her a kind reception-was a gentleman. In the dining room, where tea had been kept waiting for her, her observations were more decided. She fancied the reason for the peculiar phraseology of the advertisement as she ate-or at least tried to eat-from a soiled table cloth, sticky dishes, and forks odorously suggestive of the last meal.

thought, and, taking her cue, she appeared in the kitchen bright and early ums, looking forth with eyes which saw the next morning, starting the Hibernian not, so blinded were they with angry incumbent by inquiring the way to the

> "Yes, and napkins. Tell me where I shall find them, if you please."

wid such washins." lily. "And I don't care for their triffing more than three hundred miles for the leading to more, substantial things. express purpose of direcitng Mr. Brooke's There was no lack now of soft glove household. It will be better that you and dainty laces, and the mortifying

ness! The very servants have gifts This had the desired effect. The I must be loaded with this shame finery! round table. Then, while the girl contemptible she appeared while stand- such portion of the glass and china as ents and mouthing her despicable non- bath. That is, she washed them briskly sense? 'Camoes for Viva,' she said, through a pan of hot soapsuds, dipped their circles of tiny pearls to my fair scalding water, and ended by rubbing

"Now you can bring the omelette and upon fortune's lidder-not far up at other things," and proceeding to the that. No matter, he is climbing; and dining room, she arranged the breakfast

be almost perfect," she thought, stepping back to survey her work as a proud artist might inspect his picture. The door opened suddenly, and Mr. Her cheeks flushed warmer as also read Brooke came in. Gracie blushed like a

smile of amazement met her eyes. He hastened to relieve her. "It is very nice, indeed," he said, "Shall we see if it lastes as good as it

conversation on other subjects. ·But it was evident that he apprecia the improvement in his menage, not gentleman home with me to tea. I have the pratty figure seated at the head, of topped by snowy cuffs, fluttered so

hold, after a good natured quizzical look across the table, he said : "Miss Fairpertinence, but it strikes me, that your Kair is too pretty to be covered by that tijust enough to be aware of my ignor, envious cap, And are there not under mance. Writing? I goalt even bear to it some curls held in unaccustomed im. Painting? No talent, prisonment? I do not think I would Bowing? Well, she concluded, in a tone confine them so. All graceful things

As she ended this little aphorism, she

Gracie laughed. 'I can do, that, at least," she said. "Let me see. I wonder if I dare apply? He is an old man; an odd one, too, I guess, and its honest employment. If I would do my hair plain and wear a little cap, I might pass for two or three years older." And running to the mirror she brushed her sunny curls, and laying a light handker chief corner-wise over them smiled at

X-, Ohio-full two days' journey

It was not a pleasant scene in her announced her intention. Not that her at the prospect of getting her out of the the oppressed. Such is his ambition.' way-but-the looks of the thing. Even Grace cut her aunt's scolding and Viva's seek her fortune, and bidding him trust | fogging."

yet as determined a girl as ever ventured upon a similar errand.

"I can improve this, anyhow," she

deañ 'tablecloth ye're wanting?" asked the reigning power.

lustrous pearls. suited to their use; but because I occupy mapery was forthcoming, and Gracio ness, Gracio rendered to her benefactor required.

must be! He is determined that there an egg thoroughly mixed with the Why the saint is positively munificent! ended preparations by tossing together with a different light when the little sallen admiration. "I am doing these

"Now, if I only had a handful morning-glories for the centre, it would excellent opportunity for showing her detected thief as the old gentleman's

laughing at her for it. "I was so young," she faltered, de-

"Yes, I see" he rejoined kindly, 'Your little attempt at disguise was very honest and ingenious, but, un- beautiful. noticed a newspaper lying upon the fortunately, in this case it was entirely floor, and lifting it, ran her eye over the unnecessary. However, never trust to advertisements. The one that claimed | it again, my dear. It is too transparent her attention was this :-- "Wanted, a. I do not like to think ill of my race, but usekceper, by an elderly gontleman, a I thank heaven in your guiltless innocence you were directed here. You tend a small establishment. No one were indeed too young." And as he need apply unless able to achieve the spoke a sympathetic sigh for all home. with warm, spicy carnations clustering miracle of clear coffee in a clean tea- less young ereatures breathed from the

old gentleman's lips. Grace was touched, and, almost before whole story of her life-and of her mother's early death : of her father's patient toil as a home missionary; of the grudging support given her after he was gone; and after a word or two of questioning encouragement, her resolutions of independence, her connection with Kane Ventuor, and her hones for the future.

The latter part of the story seemed to ssess peculiar interest to the old man. What is his profession—this youth who will some day take you away from mo?" he asked quietly. "A lawyer, sir," answered Gracie,

with another blush. "Ah! but isn't that rather-excuse me-but isn't it considered rather a dis-Gracie flushed out in a little burst of

than passing anger which prompted her, one yourself?" she exclaimed indignantly. "Besides, Mr. Ventuor is no pettifogger. It may require years of patience, but he is determined to be aunt's morning room when Gracio nothing less than a high-minded practi tioner of the law, who will stoop to no low measures or trickery, and whose Mr. Brooke smiled at her significant

"That is right," he said, rising from the table "Stand up for your friends success as short as possible; and having I like you all the better for it; and I thank you sincerely for your confidence. But I must go now-down to my potti-

He went to the door, paused, hesitated, started upon her journey-as friendless, then came back to the head of the table where Gracie was still sitting. "My dear," he said, just touching the

sunny ripples above her brow, "when I gratulations, that she beheld the hard was unnecessary, I alluded to the fact that I am an old man-old chough to be your grandfather, I dare say-and moreburied deep in the sepulchre of the past. that we live in a busy, mischief-making little world, one that, in all these six she scarcely knew not what from their thousand years of its existence, has not angry surprise, she instinctively drow plain w man, or a wonlan with a loud voice, of the simple lesson of minding its closer to her newly made husband.

Put May Venture though correlly little world, one that, in all these six own business-and therefore, if it would not be unpleasant to you, perhaps it would be as well for you to call me uncle while you are here. That would offectually silonce all gossiping tongues, and be doing a lonely old man a great favor.'

bedewing it with grateful tears. Thus their compact was made. such neighbors and visitors as came to wherein he reserved, as he said, only a "Sure you will do far a male or two the house, she was henceforward introfive-cents, intrinsic value nothing; and yet," was the indignant reply. "It duced as "My nicce, who has come But Gracie soon found that it was not Grace saw that it was time to assert | merely nominal fadoption. Presents. exclaimed, as a scalding drop fell from her authority, and drawing herself up beautiful and costly, began to flow in with dignity, she said: "I have come upon her; books, music and flowers memory of the coarse green malachites

> In return for this wonderful kindthe care and devotion of a daugher. No task was too hard for her if it could add to the comfort or-adornment of his home. Yet, owing to her excellent, managenent, she was called upon to perform but little actual labor. Bridget, whose chief fault was ignorance, gradually came to understand the beauty and advantage of doing things well at first, and as the family was so small, she was

abundantly capable of doing all that was-As the soft spring days came on Gracie had more and more leisure, and almost any morning she might have been seen out in the garden among her bulbs and seeds, working with the zeal and taste of an accomplished florist.

. Very happy days these were to the rphan girl. But one thing was needed to make her enjoyment complete, Kane Ventnor's presence. Yet her trust in his constancy was as firm as ever, and though her thoughts often turned eastward in auxious longing, no shadow was

ever allowed to dim her face. During the chilly rains, of April, Mr Brooks contracted a cold, which result. ing in rheumatic fever, gave Gracie an gratitude, For weeks she was an attentive nurse and sympathetic nicce in one, and day by day the old gentleman grew more thankful for the impulse which had prompted him to secure to himself so faithful and loving a friend.

One day, shortly after his recovery, whon the bright, fervid summer was painting Gracie's gladioli and coaxing the perfume from her stocks and lilies, he said, carelessly, as he left the porch whither, she had accompanied him, "By the way, Gracie, I think I will have a concluded at last to take a partner into my business. I don't feel so spry as I chap can do the rough: work-the pettifogging you know" he had never coased teasing her for that unlucky speech. "Be sure and look your prettiest, for he's an unmarried man."

Gracie pouted, and, after her uncle had left with a morry twinkle in his eyes, she stood half-sulkily picking to pieces a spray of honeysnekle, letting the coral horns fall carolessly into the puckets of

she exclaimed, indignantly, to herself; but not the less for this did she do her for man's presumption will a woman make herself temptingly

The soft shadows of the summer eve were falling tenderly over the fragrant gardens and quiet streets, when she came down stairs, wearing a trailing robe of lustrous gray tissue, claborately among her curls and upon her bosom.

The gentleman had arrived; she could hear the low hum of conversation; but she was aware of it, she had told the it was growing so dusk within the parlor that she failed to recognize the one who so eagerly rose upon her entrance.

> Again it is Christmas, and again Gracie him." s in her chamber; but there are smiles her head with orange flowers.

forth unchecked.

assemble, and in one short hour she will have given to another all that love can differ from his brethren. A man's own give-herself. Presently there is a opinion is not unfrequently his best and knock upon the chamber door, and the safest companion. It will keep its busy maidens are interrupted by the owner's secrets, and when the companentrance of Mr. Brooke. "One moment, Gracie," he says,

pausing just within the threshold. never heard of-have seen it fit to pay me a visit. I have explained to them that Viva, at least, was heartily rejoiced giory it will be to right the wrongs of, that they have dropped in upon a wedding, and must content themselves with the general entertainment; but I thought it better to tell you, that you might not be disconcerted by the presnce of strangers."

Gracie wondered who the visitors

could be, and even fretted a little on

their inopportune coming. But when she went down into the parlor and took her place before the minister, she forgot them entirely. It was not till the ceremony was over, and the company througed up with con-

remarked that your innocent disguise gray eyes of Aunt Charlotte and scornher in bitterest hate. Like a flash, she understood it allover, one whose youthful dreams are all | that this Mr. Ralph Brooke, whose housekeeper she had become, was the identi-But, upon second thought, I remember cal "Uncle Ralph" of her relatives ways suitable. Of course, I should want

affair through without open esclandre. Gracio was deeply touched by his Brooke took occasion, in the presence of an exceptionable position, unimpeachdelicate kindness. She could only reply some of his best friends as witnesses, to able integrity—yes, sir. upon the bride a deed of gift, conferring several valuable city lots, to- up before an elegant brown-stone mangether with the pretty villa home

> seat by the chimney corner. "Spiteful little minx !" said Viva "An artful, designing girl !" echoed her brother, as bitterly refusing the offered hospitality, they shook the dust from their feet and drove to a hotel. But Gracie, happy in her best giftstwo loving hearts—cared little for their malice, and could afford to forget the day that she stood sobbing over a handful of sham finery.

-----THE ONLY DIFFICULTY .- Uncle Peter. who flourished in the mountains of Ver mont, as a horse dealer, was called upon the other day by an amateur of equine drawled the lady from her luxurious who was in search of something fast. The result is told as follows:

"There," said uncle Peter, pointing to an animal in the meadow in front of the house; "there, sir, is an animal who would trot her mile in two minutes and seventeen seconds were it not for one "Indeed"

"Yes," continued Uncle Peter, "she s four years old this spring, is in good condition, looks well, is a first-rate nare, and she could go a mile in two eventeen if it were not for one thing." "Well, what is it?"

"That mare," resumed the jockey, is in every way a good piece of proporty. She has a heavy mane, a switch tail, trots fair, and yet there is one thing only why she can't trot her mile in two ninutes and seventeen seconds.' "What, in conscience, is it, then?"

cried the amateur. "The distance is too great for the time," was the old wag's reply - Outo

State Journal. A BERIAN letter says: "The members of the Prussian royal family are inveterate opera goers. Every night some and frequently all of the members of the Emperor's family are there; and had more to do with my suffering to-day. as for Kaiser Wilhelm himself, lie is, than the party had .. Dear me, such a perhaps, the most regular opera visitor in the whole Empire. In the intervals between the acts he invaribly rotires fromhis box and the public gaze, to converse with some one of the leading members of the opera company, at the little window behind the scenes, and just over the door which lasts from the royal box Ito the stage. When we last saw him there-not long ago-he was carrying on what appeared to be a very sparkling conversation with Mademoiselle Grossithe most beautiful and one of the most popular prima donnas here—and the old entleman seemed to be as gay and animated, as though those fifty additional years had not existed, and he was merely a sparkling youth of twenty-four. Of purse, all this, toto-aiteto, is not seen by the audience Palific growths have it

اللان ليبد المسلح والأي والبناسان الله A LADY who was very submissive and "DOOTOR JOHN."

"A Doctor's life is a strange one !" reins from the hands of the grinning Ethiopian who for the last twenty min utes had been cherishing the fond delusion that he was to accompany his master on his round of professional in-

quiry. "Not this time, Ebony," said the doctor, with a good natured shrug of his ruffled, with a foam-like frill of costly broad shoulders. "You shall come tolace circling her throat and wrists, and morrow," neting the look of disappoint by the motion one of the most beautiful ment in the boy's face. Dr. John was more tender of his servants than some men are of their wives.

"Oh, never mind, Massa. mild? replied Ebony, like the average you behave yourself?' Oh, how happy human, quite forgetful of annoyance when the subject of consideration. It was only when the words, "Gracic, knows what 'tis. Tjust knows what 'tis," added Ebony, as he watched the heart. What if I should die?" ears, and the strong arms of Kane Vent-nor held her in a close embrace, that she his spells, and wants to talk to hisself. realized the loving little plot which had I know him of old. If 'twas anybody been laid for her benefit, and that the but Dr. John, I should just say, Ebony, glad, bright tears of gratitude burst that man has get softening of the skull; but no such nonsense can be laid to

Dr. John did want to be alone or as upon her face instead of tears, and a much alone as a man can be in the bevy of merry companions are wreathing streets of a crowded city, and he did want to talk to himself. Most men who Down stairs, where the Christmas are in the habit of communing with holly is mingled with white bridal their own souls, do it in audible lanmight be to others, Dr. John did not ionship is frequent, will in all cases properly guide and admonish. Self-Some relatives of mine—some you have avenue which leads directly to the heart of God.

"Yes," continued the doctor-"yes,

sir." (Sometimes Dr. John was very respectful to himself)." "A doctor's life is no joka! Easy, my beauty, easy! now, John, look at that horse. You are only just a little more of an animal than he is. It's fun for him to travel when there's another horse close by that he can outrun. Exactly the case with you John. If it hadn't been for another horse in the shape of a doctor you were determined to get a little the start of where would you have been to-day? That's the point. Worthy ambition, ch? to pass a poor devil on the road of life! Upon my word, I believe I should be a better man if I had a wife. I rather like women; but rather heavy, though, I should think, fully, beautiful ones of Viva fixed upon it is a little hard to understand how a follow manages with a woman tied to him morning, noon and night. That's what takes me. Then, I am not sure that anybody'd have me that was any-"great expectations:" and dreading intelligence—and intellectuality, too, by

But Mr. Ventner, though equally in order," continued the doctor, stroking astonished, had no such fear. In fact, his long, silky black beard. "That is he rather enjoyed the situation, and by what I call driving the nail in What caressingly. well bred case of manner carried the have you got, John Hossman, to give in ffair through without open esclandre.

Before the company broke up, Mr. mind and body? A good name res; the cookery-book that I got from the library. These are sion, where one of his best (preuniarily resided. Here Dr. John was employed upon the doctor's. With the white by the year; and although the position amount of patience required to battle would have doomed him to misery all with the nervous fancies of the principal the days of his life were almost spoken. invalid of the establishment, still, Dry How wenderfully and providentially John, to use his own telling vernacular, little things sometimes appear, to save considered it, "an exceedingly soft from desolation and death! The hand thing"-and soft it was in more senses

than one. Dr. John walked right up into the invalid's chamber. , "Oh, good morning, doctor. A little late, aren't you? Scoms to me I have been waiting an unusual length of time "

couch. "About the usual hour," replied Dr. John, with no especial show of deference. What seems to be the matter this

morning ?" "Now, really, doctor, that is too eruel. Matter this morning! Do you remember what was the matter yester day? Please don't be so blunt You

shock my nerves terribly. "Let me see," said the doctor. "You terday, according to your own admission. you were fagged out with a fashionable party and at late suppor. That, of ourse, cannot be the case to-day." "I know I should not have attempted

t in my weak state, doctor. I know

just what you will think of it," sighed

the fashionable woman from her downy bed. "But, then, you men will never understand what society demands of us women. Dear Estelle (dear Estelle was the invalid's daughter) had quite set her heart on going to Mrs. Donk's reception. Of course I could not allow the dear child to go unattended, and, bless your licart, Dr. Hessman, that girl's father would not accompany her to a party i she fell dead at his foot in consequence Oh, Lord, such a time I did have about it, trying to induce Mr. Waters to escort her ! I really believe that scene her on the seat behind him. man as Mr. Waters is ! I told him-, 'William, this may result in my ... "You were in great danger, my dear." says I, death.' What do you think he said in said the doctor looking down into the

reply, doctor? Says ho When a wo singularly sweet and intelligent young man gats to be forty years old, and face. "What made you stand in the don't know enough to take care of her middle of the crowded street?" own health and the health of her childrou. it is time she died ;' and then, doctor be lit his cigar and puffed out of the house I tell you this because I by name John Hessman. Have you any want you to know what has so unnerved me, and that you may not lay it all to the party, Estelle is quite ill, too, doc- home with me, and if you are not, please accept the inevitable. I made that last tor, and when you have written out my tell me where I can find one. My sister remark, and it struck a responsive chord proscription, I wish you would walk Kate is sluk-awful sick, and she talks in all their bosoms. Deckin Pogram nto the next room and see her. Dr. John knew that something must any money—cither has she, but be administered, or, his professional rediction of the come."

so with a quiet smile playing round his you, little darling," said our friend, in system, sez it wuz wat he hed bin clamlarge mouth-(Dr. John's mouth was voluntarily drawing the solbing child oring for for years, we agreed that the really yory large, and truth compels us toward him. "Don't cry; I can help time had come when the Democrisy hor white alres, and on the floor at her modest before mairinge, was observed to state that he had an under law to her if anybody can?

Before the match, though the rows of unbx-coption match, though the rows of unbx-coption with the sick girl, Dr. John discovered, by loins for a grapple with the live present modest before mairinge, was observed to state that he had an under jaw to her if anybody can."

shood-cut loose from the dead past, acby a ribad to use her tougue pretty match, though the rows of unexception.

Before they arrived at the reddenge of cept the inevitable, and gird up her ignoring her engagement? What was Yomarked," When I almost imagined chin covering, glossy and soft as a won skillful questioning, that the child's and the kickin fucher. We determined

Incharmed the state of the stat

mittered Dr. John Hessman, as he into the other room. The doctor knew she had not been well during the winter, gressivest. And we appointed a meeting into his carriage, taking the what awaited him. This little game and for the last three weeks had been at wich to enunciate these new views had been tried more than once before. "Good morning, Miss Estelle," said Dr. John, approaching the sofa, where the languid beauty reclined. "Your mother tells me you are ill."

Miss Estelle, with an almost impatient gesture, brushed back the floating hair from her temples-carelessly, and really unintentionally, it would seem, baring arms that sculpture ever raved aboutand replied : -

"Your manner sooms to say, 'Miss he is very kind." Estelle, you are glways ill. Why don't I should be, Dr. John, if you would once "I in your life be kind to me. I do really she's only got a headache. Say your for her to out from her shoulders the

No picture of Watteau's could eve have been more witching, more charmingly colored, than the little form before him. Every accessory of toilet had been brought to bear upon the citadel of his heart; and to a handsome woman no her boudoir, with its lace and fantastic embroidery, slippered feet and graceful postures. Then the vases filled with flowers, the mirrors and jewels, and perfumes, and enticing lolling-chairs. Heigho! many a strong man has bowed blossoms, the guests are beginning to gnage; so in this respect, whatever he to such a shripe—made a fool of himself for life-when in the glare and glitter of the drawing room no such no

would have been thought of. Dr. John acknowledged the beauty of dangerous. It has been dished up for him on several previous occasions, but nmunism in its highest form is the never so much to his mind as now. The beauty's manner was earnest, and almost supplicating. What man could fail to be appreciative under such circumstan

ces? Remember, too, that Dr. John was longing to be loved-had that very morning almost prayed that heaven would send him a little bundle of comfort in shape of a good wife, and it will not be strange that, notwithstanding the efforts previously made to enthrall him, he should think only of the present love liness. "What are you reading, Miss Estelle?

said Dr. John, after a moment of appreciative scrutiny. "Wilson's Essays, as he jumped into that gig and took his ch?" and the doctor's face showed all the surprise and pleasure felt by its owners. "And upon my word, if here for a sick girl!" Miss Estelle drew a long breath! For the first time in the twelve months of

trial had she received one single, word of compliment or commendation from the man whom her mother had deter mined she should marry. "And, as true as I live, another book

under the pillow. Really, I have some curiosity to know the title of that volume also," continued the doctor, almost "Oh, it is nothing," replied the would

Mother depends on me, you see, for our desserts, and I can tell you that someimes my incomuity is sorely tested. One little hand tucked the volume further under the pillow, while the in my grave." speaking) and most fashionable patients other, unconsciously, of course, dropped jeweled fingers lying on his, the fair was no sinceure, on account of the dazzling face upturned, the words which

with which she had striven to hide the partially concealed volume had, strangely enough lifted the frill of the pillow, and disclosed both title and author. One of the most mischievous and recklessly written books ever Translated into the English language.

For a moment the doctor sat silent with horror and astonishment. Not se nuch that the young woman before him and developed a taste for such literature, but that she could so unblushingly lie to

"I do not think," said he at last, "that you need any medicine! So you have my permission to study the cookbook under your pillow as diligently as you may feel disposed. It is pleasant to know that fashionable young ladies are possessed of such domestic and literary tastes. Good morning, Miss Waters." Dr. John passed out of that abode to

luxury sick at heart. " "And yet," he murmured, "I came very near losing myself in that trap. What confounded fools men are." This thought was rather humiliating

ind Dr. John was unable to shake it of during the day; and when he turned his horse's head homeward, it was with feeling of disgust and loneliness never efore experienced.

"Pretty much all alike, I am afraid," to continued softly to himself. Just then a little figure in the middle of the street attracted his attention. child, to all appearance not a day'over five years, with uplifted arms, stood heedless of danger, looking straight into his face. Quicker than I can tell. Dr John had jumped from his carriage, selzed the little creature, and placed

"Are you a doctor !" was the only ro-

ply vouchsafed. "By profession, yes, little miss, and commands for his highness?"

words, among which agua seemed really be out late at night taking notes and into the ranks uv progress, keep close the most conspicious, and then passed preparing articles for the Press; that up ef not a tetch ahead-uv, the proshe had not been well during the winter, gressivest. And we appointed a meetin unable to attend to her literary duties, and was now suffering from brain fever. lusheens expressive uv em. That meetin The room which the doctor entered was wuz held last nite, and the following artistic attainments, and a young lady plainly and neatly furnished, and bore

> vomanly tásto. "Kate," said the little girl, climbing into the bed where her sister lay mean- demand the continuance in life uv the ing with pain-"sister Kate, I have Democratic party; and brought a doctor to see you. I found him in the street, and he says he can party kin live forever on wat it hez bin make you well. Look at him, Katie- and

"Cuddle right down beside me, Flory darling. There—that's a good little girl. Go to sleep ; don't mind sister Kateprayers, Flory-say your prayers," murnured the girl, even in delirum, thoughtful of her precious charge.

Hore was a case to rouse Dr. John's aergies—a case which appealed to his he was able to judge, of utter loneliness dress is so becoming as the negligee of he was, he set himself to work in earnest. A good nurse was procured, neces sary articles were brought into the house, and over all he watched as tenderly as if the sufferer had been his own sister. The fourth day the invalid awoke to consciousness, and looked Dr. John straight in the face.

> "At home," he replied. "Please h very quiet." "Where is Flory ?"

ore questions." "Who are you?" she continued. parently oblivious to the last command. "John Hessman, at your service, and at present your self-constituted physician, ho will be obeyed! Now, drink this beef-tea-take Flory's little hand in yours, and go straight to sleep." With a sigh of relief, a smile, a mo-

a little longer, and the invalid was sleeping as quietly as an infant. y Four weeks from that day, Miss Kate only published, but proved them out door, stood the broken-hearted husband Britton rode out in the doctor's carriage, almost as well as ever. Dr. John looked unutterable things,

month ago, when he had something particular to say to himself-only now he evidently had a communication to make to another "It will be safe for me to resume my riting to-morrow; will it not, doctor?" nquired Kate, the first to break the

silence. "I feel better and stronger to

day than I have for a year."

seat beside her. Very like the day, a

"No, little girl," replied the doctor 'It will not be safe for you to resume our writing in six months." "Oh, doctor, you are joking now; I look of amusement in his expressive

"No, Kate, indeed I am not joking You shall never go back to that drudgery again, if I can help it."

continued, assuming a business-like mathuer, "but for you I should've been African and Caucashun, and that in she is now, beyond hope, beyond help I companion, with more truth than mod-

"Well," she continued, ,, you have saved my life, kept my darling little sis ter from starvation-cared for us both as though we had been your own kindred! But how can I ever -- ?" "There, child, stop right where you

are. Never, if you have any regard for him the ballot after makin uv him free my feelings, allow that word to slip from your lips. I want to take you and Flory to my home, and make your happiness my care. In short, Kate, I want a wife and a sister; will you be the first? Perhaps you don't love me exactly-but I can make you !"

"But I do love you!" said Miss Kate, ınder her breath. "All right, then !\_AWill you go?" She Went. Dr. John scarcely over talks to himself

> [From the Toledo Blade.] NASBY.

MR. NASBY AND HIS PRIENDS MEET I CONVENTION TO ENUNCIATE THE TRUE DEMOGRATIC DOCTRINE-THEY RE-SOLVE TO CUT LOOSE FROM DEAD ISSUES AND DECOME PROGRESSIVE. CONFEDRIT X ROADS.

(wich is in the State of Kentucky), January 29, 1872. We hed a consultashun at the Corners ast week, at wich wuz discussed the past, present and future uv the Dimocrisy. Bascom remarked that it wood take a long time to go over the past uv the party, but from present appearances

he wuz uy the opinion that its fuchure

cood, be fully discussed in a minnit or

two. I rebookt him for his attemptid levity. The meetin wuzn't eggsackly a love feast, nor yit a revival but it partook largely uv the general appearance uv funeral. There wuz on the faces uv all present a sort uv subdood sadnis, a kind uv despairin hopelisms and forced: resignation, ez it were, wich I hev coserved on the faces uv gentlemen who hed bin convicted uv murder in the first degree, and wuz, in considence, standing on a trap door, in company with a sheriff, a clergyman, a doctor on two, and the committee which hed been appointed to see that he waz properly

It wuz decided that what ailed the Democrisy wuz its close adherence to dead ishoos, its general clingin to the "If you are a doctor, I want you to go | dead past, and its stubborn refossal t and sings all the time; and I haven't got didn't hev the faintest idea wat the in st any money—neither has she, but she will evitable wuz, but he sed he wuz ready be administered, or his professional rediction would be irretriovably damaged, "I am a doctor, and will go home with that it will rather opposed to the credit

and appointed committees to draft reso whereases and resolusheens, wich wuz from one of the most respectable families unmistakably marks of refluement and adopted, shows the feelin wich animated

> Wareas the necessities uv the times Wareas, it can't be expected that a

Wareas the times demand progress and the very livest uv our live ideas; and Wareas the Dimokratic party is a party uv progress, it bin only necessary load which hez born her down, that she may be free and unembarrased to run a

new race uv rejuvenated life; and

Wareas we desire to cut loose from

the dead past and accept the inevitable sympathy and respect—a case, so far as | that we may be abreast in most progressive, we therefore adopt the follin oz the and destitution. So, like the good man platform uv the principles uv the progressive Dimokratic party uv Kentucky Resolved, That the Dimocrisy uv Kentucky, bein a party uv progress and roform, refooses to turn its face backward -refooses to consider the dead past, or she could; hoping against hope for the to deal with any but live, ishoos, does man's final strength to break from the heroby declare that the last war with spell cast over him; but, at last, Great Britian, that uv 1812, was not "Where am I?" said she, attempting only justifiable but highly rite, and that silent no longer, and the wife spoke to while we denounce with inexpressible her husband, as it was her right. The loathing the Federalists who opposed it, we declare the rite of American vessels tion; he said that he could not help itto sail the high seas without being sub-"Asleep by your side. Don't ask any jected to the annoyance uv search, and Willing to both aid in the rescue and

Trade and Sailors' Rites!" Resolved, That the removal uv denstitooshnal but wuz commendable. were falsehoods uv the most audashus nentary attempt to keep her eyes open character, and that the progressive Dirageous statements.

Resolved, That the annexashun Mexico wuz jestifiable, and we hereby thank the sojers uv that war for their ing, which the pursued had just entered. gallantry. Resolved, That the conduct of Stephen

sible but damnable. ishoos, but we do assert that the war relinquish to you all my claim upon him, agin the Southern States inoggerated by and bid you both good bye for ever." a Linkin and carried on by the Ablish- Without another word or look she hurnists, was heenyus and damnable, and ried from the house, and before the day the progressive Dimocracy of Kentucky hereby pledge themselves to urge the only consolation that the betrayed know you are," said Kate, noting the an undyin war agin all concerned in it and wretched may know in the silent this undyin hate to their children and

children's children to the latest genera-The hote blood mounted clear to the fucher, we do assert that African another city, and there deliberately en-Kate's temples. "Dr. Hessman," she Slavery was not only Biblikle, but was eely for the best interests of both the whole former life has been noble! There emancipating the slaves, A. Linkin and because she still loves her ruined hus "In all probability," broke in her his Ablishen coadjutators not only struck | band, and believing that his soul is lost, a blow at reveoled religion, but a stag- chooses rather to be with him hereafter grin one at the material interests uv our in perdition that without him in Heaven

beloved country. Resolved. That while 'we accept the inevitable, we declare the Afrikin to be the inferior uv the white man, and must from Biblikle and ethnologikle reasons alluz be inferior, and that the given uv is an outrage to which no Demekrat kin possibly submit.

Resolved. That the proposishen to not only permit the nigger to vote, but to want to go out of the dooryard, against make eligible to joory dooty and to offis. s one which no progressive Dimokrat kin entertain for a minit. Resolved, That the progressive Dim-

ocracy do hereby enter their solemn protest agin the payment uv the debt incurred in the prosekooshen avan unholy war, and do hereby denounce all the bonds isshood-ez evidence uv that debt. ez uv no more bindin force than waste age to confess and tell the truth. First,

whippin post in that State. the Southern states which are compelled conscience, which was meddling with to live under the rule of niggers and domoralizin Morthon whites, have the livit- then I had a reckoning (I suppose you ost sympathy uv the progressive Dimoc all know what a reckoning means eaney uv Kentucky, and while we do not becially, you that are of New England approve uv violence cz a. rule, we still families); and then Lalways felt happy, say God-speed to the Ku Klux and kin- and wanted to do something, for father dred associashens, and we denounce and mother, and everybody. If anybody President Grant for his unwarrantable

interference with them.

rage to which we will never submit. These resolushens wuz passed youished. They aint, perhaps, ez radical out of balance with myself. And when which we expect to ketch wood desire, wrong.

That they are suite az radical oz the When I did an impropen thing, or Dimocrisy kin swaller. Indeed Deckin when I had done a duty unfaithfully, I vely for him.

feel that the Dimoordey uv the Cross came. For instance, if I was sent to Roads, now that they hev cut loose from the mill, and told not to skate nor stay the dead past, now that it is in some a moment, and I ran on, and did skate, measure in sympathy with the present, and said that the grist was not ground may possibly get their hands onte a and that was the reason I was gone

esolooshens will produce on the country. PETROLEUM V. NASBY. (which wuz P. M.)

eds sarly in the morning instead of lyng thereon; sew buttons on your lius- transgression, the reckening would come. pand's shirts; do not rake up any griev- And it was all made up of small matters nices; protect the young and tender a little thing here, and a little thing ranches of your family; plant a smile there. Partly 16 would be my fault, of good temper in your face, and care- and partly the fault of others; for it is fully root out all angry feelings ; cultivate impossible that a large family should be all womanly graces, and expect a good brought up without thore being faults crop of happiness.

A FEMALE, physician in one of the

A PRETTY OTRIES WORK About three years ago, a sun of fairest men shone upon a wedding in the little town of Hamilton, Ohio. The happy pair were a young man of high connections, unblemished character, and son in a neighboring town. Every circumstance of the union, as is so often the case, gave promise of harmony, and happiness for the-lives united; the hus

band was in a thriving business; the wife was fair, devoted, and an admirable housekeeper, and the friends of both predicted for them that, long should they live, happy should they be, blest with content, and from misfortune free Such, indeed, might have been their enviable destiny, but for a pretty girl. In the second year of the marriage, there came to Hamilton, apparently in quest of employment, one of those bein tiful, homeless young natural sinners who seem to drift everywhere about the

world for the profanation of happy homes. She drifted into the lives of the two mated ones introduced above, and, with no more efforts than such tempters generally seem to make, caught the husband's heart and wove an inextrica ble web around it. The wife blinded herself to the unhappy event so long as wounded honor and affection could be accused made no denial of his infatua that he must leave the place or be lost. put proudly onto our banners, "Down forgive the captivity, the wife proposed with the bloo lite Federalism-Free that they should move to St. Louis, thus resisting temptation by flying from it. Quick consent was given by the bewitched

posits by Andrew Jackson wuz not only husband, and they removed to the great city. Soon after settling there, the wife, Resolved, That the charges agin the while on a "shopping" excursion, saw in Administrashen uv Martin Van Buren the street the girl from whom she had once withdrawn, as she hoped, forever. Rendered miserable and suspicious by mocracy uv Kentucky do hereby do the circumstance, she followed her to a nounce the falsifyin scoundrels who not house in a side street, where, at the waiting! Without hesitation the wife darted to the side of the abashed man, Texas and the consequent war with silently caught his arm, and fairly compelled him to go with her into the build-

Following the girl of Hamilton into and room, she led her husband forward and A. Douglas in dividin the Dimokratic said, "You have made this man a party, and thereby cloctin A. Linkin to traiter to himself and his God, you have the Presidency was not only repreben- broken my heart and destroyed a happy home. My husband thinks too much of Resolved, That we desire to bury dead | you to care for me, and I now selemnly was over had left the city. Not to seek forever and forever, and to bequeath sympathy of old friends and a life of humble resignation before God; not to plunge madly through death's momentary darkness and forgetfulness into an Resolved, That; turnin our faces to eternity of divine wrath; but to fly to ter upon a career as degraded as her

WHEN I WAS A BOY

BY REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER When I was a lad at home I was a very good boy, as boys go; but as : child I had a will of my own, and used to want a good many things which were not altogether allowable in the family I was buoyant as a bird, and used to the rules; and used to want to go down to the village on training days, which was not allowed, and used to want to go with boys that I was not allowed to play with, but that were amazingly attractive

to me, and because so, very largely on

that very account.

I sometimes broke over the rules in these respects; and I lind not the courshame hindered me; and second, fear of Resolved, That progressive Dimoc- a whipping hindered me; and I was rasy look with alarm upon the efforts generally found out, so that I got both bein made in Delaware to abolish the the shame and the whipping. Besides I had a serious time with my conscione Resolved, That the opprest whites uv whenever I did wrong, I had an unruly me night and day. And every new and wanted me to run of an errand, how used to "clip it," as the boy said, i Resolved, That the civil rites bill now, those days ! This happiness continue bein urged by that most hidjus uv all for a day or two, and all went, well ablishnits, Charles Sumner, is an out- enough, till by and by I perhaps struck my brother, and he said he would tell, and I told him what I would do if he nanimously, and wuz ordered to be pub- did, and we got into a quarrel, and I got z some uv the disactisfied Republikans I got to going wrong, L went on going

Pogram felt they wuz altogether too was afraid of being found out; and the I prevaricated a little, and that made But they passed, and I am happy, I the matter worse; and by a crisi so long, the terror, would come that I am anxious to see the effect these might be found out; and for days, when father cante home, I would watch his face to see if he looked as though he knew it; and I showed conscious guilt GARDENING FOR LADIES. Make your till by and by it worked out, and in about ten days or a fortnight after the on both sides on the side of the chil dren and on the side of the parents.

Write a letter. Painting? No talent. Prisonalent? If do not think I would liquoring her engagement? What was remarked, when I almost imagined of the word buryin a deep grave all his an income from her profession of was urged to take the man's hair, entirely redeemed the lower name was Florence Britton, the sister's that we wood bury in a deep grave all his an income from her profession of was urged to take the advice of a or not—slie for whom there is a significant that he impeded our non—strong from her profession of was urged to take the advice of a comes to the worst, I thank heaven, I. Gracio blushed red as a rose. So he man in the world? She would list this world? She would list this world? She would list the sent tong since profession of the world ward movements, and throwin ourselves the sent tong since profession of ward movements, and throwin ourselves the sent tong since profession of the world ward movements, and throwin ourselves the sent tong since profession of the world ward movements, and throwin ourselves the sent tong since profession of the world ward movements, and throwin ourselves the sent tong since profession of the world ward movements, and throwin ourselves the sent tong and the world ward movements, and throwin ourselves the sent tong and the world ward movements, and throwin ourselves the sent tong and the world ward movements, and throwin ourselves the sent tong and the world ward movements and throwin ourselves the sent tong and the world ward movements and throwin ourselves the sent tong and the world ward movements.