VOLUME 25.

ERIE, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 10, 1855.

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sub in Linguish, German and American Hardware and cut v., Nath, Aux v., Vices, from and rices, No. I Research CADWELL & BENNETT. courts of the recamble to the little and the court of the same are the properties of the same are the same ar

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WEBB & THAYER, 1) no p4 and Whotesa a Leaters in every description 5 are the first time (1), and her Sand, manufactor 5 second and Third streets on the 4 and Refe. Pa 1982 (1982a)

WW A. GALBRAITH,

RESCORD STREET STREET IN THE EMPLOY Block, of their of State and Pifth streets, up smart Pri-

## PARMER'S HOTEL.

ROBLET RICARY, Proprietor. have no been refuted and refurnished by the present of and show ready to the reception of victors, called the second of the reception of victors, or and Travelets formulated with every convenience of accommunication. Entenance fluiding essected.

## Poetry. Select

The Louisville Journal says: We dely any meteful lover of poetry to read the following lines without exciaiming-

My soul thy secred image keeps, My midnight dreams are all of thee. For nature then in silence sleep, And silence broods o'er land and see Oh, in that still, mysterious hour, How oft from waking dreams I start,

To find thee but a fancy flower, Thou cherished idol of my heart, Thou hast each thought and dream of mine-Have in turn one thought of thine? Porever thine my dreams will be,

Whate'er may be fortunes here; I ask not love-I claim from thee Only one boon, a gentle tear; May e'er blest visions from above Play brightly round thy happy heart

And may the beams of peace and love Ne'er from thy glowing soul depart. Farewell! my dreams are still with thee. Hast then one tender thought of me? My joys like summer birds may fly,

My hopes like summer blooms depart, But thereps one flower that cannot dis-The holy memory in my heart; No dows that flower's cup may fill, No sunlight to its leaves be given, But it will live and fourish still,

As deathless as a thing in heaven My soul greet thine, numasked, unsought, Hast thou for me one gentle thought? Parewell! farewell my far off friend' Between us broad, blue rivers flow. And forests wave and plains extend, And mountains in the sunlight glow

The wind that breathes upon thy brow Is not the wind that breathes on mine, That star beams shining on thee now, Are not the beams that on me shine, But memory's spell is with us yet-Cans't thouthe buly past forget? The bitter tears that you and I

May shed whene'er by anguish bowed, Exhaled into the mountide sky, May meet and mingle in the cloud, And thus, my much beloved friend, though we Par, far apart must live and more, Our souls when God shall set them free, Can mingle in the world of love. This was an ecutacy to me-Say-would it he a joy to thee?

## Choice Miscellany.

THE WAITS. A CHRISTMAS STORY

T. The cold Christmas moon was shining on the knee. deeping village of Cheriton. It lit up the long, stones in the churchyard, and made each one rence, shut out from worthier aspirations, found marry thus."

shine as with a still, calm smile—happy and his ambition run high—to be great in the sense Such were some of Laurence's disjointed exholy. It was a night upon which thoughtful by which all those around him understood great. clamations, as he tore the letter in pieces, and

lustre of gase. And there was one house, iso- said to himself, silently, many times, during the eyebrows in a momentary amasement, then res- again." lated from the others by a somewhat extensive weary time of probation, when obscurity and hard tored her features to their habitual expressionless domain of shrubbery and garden, about which work appeared to be his allotted portion then and composure, and, without any remark, suffered the movelight seemed to play as if in curiosity, always. But this dark period did not last long; her husband to turn the conversation and the pale light fell full upon a little white draped bed, wherein lay two young boys. One, the eldest by some years, was asleep, and the quivering light fell on his face—a face, every lineament of which was so full of nervous energy, that even in sleep it did not wear an expression, the even in sleep it did not wear an expression, and the draped bed, wherein lay two young boys. One, the eldest by some years, was asleep, and the quivering light fell on his face—a face, every lineament of which was so full of nervous energy, that even in sleep it did not wear an expression.

It was his sole ambition now—he had no hope, no joy in anything beyond. There was no hope, no joy in anything beyond. There was no hope, no hope, no joy in anything beyond. There was no hope, no sion of repose. His brother's pale, delicate

first might be a picture, that of the second the other yet more refined, more visionary, more would be a poem.

of dark, deep, liquid hazel were thoughtfully most feelings of his soul; the closest, dearest porfixed upon the sleeping face beside him, and tion of himself. There was in William Carr prince, the wealth and luxury he had labored to friendship. But he was not great enough to feel now and again, as with a tender impulse, his inexplicable, intangible somewhat, which acquire. And the fair, gentle girl, whose progratitude, or even to thoroughly appreciate their hands gently put aside the clustering brown curles from the broad forehead of the sleeper.—

Presently he drew back the white curtain, and

The man of business shrugged his shoulders, looked out at the quiet, homely scene stretched in the moonlight—at the foreground of trees, He did not comprehend—he did not care to do leafless, but clothed in a fairy robe of rime, and (in the far distance strangely clear that night) strangement was taken when William declined, the wide wonder of the silent sea. He looked -his face lit up-glowed with a nameless rap- in the same house where Laurence was now high ture. Unuttered prayers swelled in the young in trust. heart-instinctive hopes-blessed beliefs rose | "It is of no use, brother; it would not be right unbidden to his mind.

nondered the stillness was broken. Vibrat burden them within my incapacity. ing on the frosty air came solemn strains of music, played with untaught skill on two or protect their own interests, believe me." three old-fashioned instruments. It was an ancient English air, with a kind of patriorchal simplicity in its character, half carol, half hymn, which harmoused well with the place and time. left him, with words of impatience and anger on As the very voice of the quaint and peaceful village came the clear, sweet sounds, blending, like a visible actuality with the wintry stars dotting the dark sky, with the snow-covered roofs, and walls, and trees, and with the pure, passionless moonlight shining over them all.

"Laurence, wake! Listen to the Waits!" It was some time before the subdued voice and the gentle touch disturbed the sleeper from his dreams. When at last he was aroused, he started up suddenly, crying aloud-"Who calls? Oh, Willie, is it you?" he added in a sleepy tone. "What did you wake me ter, Dr. K ......, has offered me a situation as class bigh all his hard-won wealth for one such boon he was fallen from his high estate, smote him for? 'Tien't morning!" "Hush! speak low! Don't you hear

music?" There was a pause. The two boys listened in zilezee. "It's old Giles Headforth with his violincello," at length broke in Laurence, "and John Read out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It is badly done."

They have on it with a sardwise kind of pity.

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They have out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It is badly done."

They have on it with a sardwise kind of pity.

They have out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It is badly done."

They have out their confidence in the success of the operations, and fool that their lives are only to the sardwise kind of pity.

They have out the sardwise kind of pity.

The sarden, his tree with the seat under it, and the sardwise kind of pity.

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The sarden, his tree with the seat

listening. comforters up to the chin."

be tired of listening before they are of playing,

"Keep awake a little longer, Laurence, dear," pleaded the other. "It's only for one night, and 'tis so nice for us to hear the music, and look out upon the moonlight together." "Very well, Willie," assented the elder boy, nipping a fresh yawn in the bud, "anything to him from London.

please you, old fellow." "There—put your arm around me—so," pursued. Willie, always in the same hushed, whispering tone, "and let me lean my head upon your shoulder. Now, that is pleasant love ich other; don't we, Laurence?" And the tender, childish face looked upward

ookingly. "I should think so-slightly! You're a dea old chap, Will, though you have rather odd, old-fashioned notions. He stooped down, and pressed a hearty kiss on his younger brother's delicate face.

And then the two boys remained silent

sed upon the mind through a whole life, outlasting the memory of events far more striking,

and more recent in their occurrence, Laurence and William Carr grew to be went out into the world, and were battlers for boy of yore His soul was chilled in the stony routine of that life which is so scrupulously arely uttered, as he trod the room to and fro, practical—one might almost say, material—the when he was alone, and after again reading the ened together to the village Waita.

It was a primitive, old-fashioned abode; window- it was not likely that it should continue. He shutters and blinds were few. save to the lower had talents, quickness, vigor, untiring perseve-

features were, on the contrary, distinguished by standing alone in the bleak world, which was so

always different, were doubly so now, when a life sensitive. And from Laurence, the younger bro-The younger brother was awake. His eyes ther met with no sympathy in all those inner-

knitted his brows at "William's strangs fancies. so, it seemed. The first step towards their engently and thankfully, but decisively, a situation

to accept it. I am not fit for such a responsi-And even while he thus gased, and felt, and bility. It would be wrong to my employers to "You will improve. You may leave them to

> William shook his head. And in brief, the elder brother found the delicate-looking youth immutable in his decision, and his lips.

He was not all encrusted as yet with the ossification of worldliness. The next day he again went to his brother's lodgings. But William was no longer there—he had left London, they told him; and it was not till he renched his own home that he received a letter of explanation: "DEAR LAURENCE:-I thought it best to go. Forgive me if you think it wrong. I am not able to struggle with the fleroe multitude of money-getters in this dreary London. My old mas-

His words died away in the intentaces of his drawing them nearer together, seemed only to widen the gap. They did not understand one another. Besides, Laurence was becoming a rich "Queer old tune, isn't it?" presently said another. Besides, Laurence was becoming a rich Laurence, "and queer old figures they look, I'll man, had become partner in the house where be bound, standing in the street, with red noses, once he was a clerk; while William still remainand frozen eye lashes, and muffled in worsted ed poor and obscure, with no prospect of his cir- don, and had commenced the new life of authorcumetances improving. And when the breach He laughed, and then yawned.

"I think I shall go to sleep again. These ference of worldly position fatally, icily increases fellows don't seem inclined to leave off. I shall it

Laurence married brilliantly, choosing his wife from a noble but impoverished family, who were glad enough to ally their aristocratic poverty with his wealth, merchant and plebian though he was. It was while on his wedding tour, with

explanatorily, as he opened it; "in answer I pre-The frigidly high-bred lady responded by a slight bend of her long neck, and busied herself with her chocolets and magnitude. brenst.

fortune; and one of them, alas! in fighting that never look on his face again. I will never give even the thought of addressing you for help. Christmas eve, and Laurence had been detained so often cuter of from the process would have cost me. But that anguish now is sacroe a trait remained of the generous, loving him travel his own road—and starve."

\*\*Salud at the look white the two grey-bard fight became hardened in nature, so that him help—we are strangers from this hour. Let would have cost me. But that anguish now is sacroe a trait remained of the generous, loving him travel his own road—and starve."

\*\*Salud at the look white the two grey-bard fight became hardened in nature, so that him help—we are strangers from this hour. Let would have cost me. But that anguish now is swallowed in a greater. I ask your help—I counts. It was passed midnight as he wended their faces. These hard, terrible words the brother passion-

as distinctly visible as at noonday. But in the to begin life Laurence's desires had been all that time. We are rich enough to commence spiritual light they appeared very different.— for a life of change, adventure, and travel; but nouse-kemping, magazine and the same house.

A beautiful solitude, solemn yet serene, seemed instead, he was compelled to take the only openare very happy; I pray that you may be the same house.

The child was saved, and then William had there is no made helper him father and before him father and before him father and before him father and before him father with my new sister, to whom I beg to offer my to rest on all things. The quaint houses, with ing which offered to him; and before his father's with my new sister, to whom I beg to offer my their high roofs, and oddly-clustered chimneys, death, was established in the counting house of affectionate regards. Mary also joins use in the time to think on the sacrifice he had made to frosty street

-left his sight for ever.

The blow rent his heart sorely. It was so brother. deep a grief, even, that at first he forgot the trous the plebeian family he had first raised from then, it was surely hopeless now. Yet he tried.

what, however; for William had come to Lon- the quiet sunshine of a Sabbath afternoon. don, and had commenced the new life of authorship, and Laurence had occasional met his name in passing periodicals. But direct communication between the two had altogether peased. He knew them at once, though his eyes had between two brothers or friends once exists, dif- in passing periodicals. But direct communication between the two had altogether ceased He frowned as he recognised the hand.

Perhaps, had this letter come at any other time, he might have returned it unopened .-Oh, men' ye who pray, pray for your fellow-men sohose hearts are hardened. Oh, angles! plead for them, strive for them; for verily if his handsome but somewhat passee bride, that he there be a place in all his works where God does received a letter from his brother, forwarded to not dwell, and where no saving spark of divinity can linger, it must be in the sterile heart of a "From William-my brother," he remarked, world hardened man.

Laurence frowned; but he tore the letter open,

with her chocolate and mushin, while her hus again, after that last letter you sent. In that band parased the letter. When he had finished, you bade me never to trouble you more; you be folded it carefully, and placed it in his pocket, then turned in silence to his breakfast. His assist me, however sore my strait might be. I wife never noticed any peculiarity in his man- forgot you were my brother when I read those ner; she was one of those by whom it is seldom | words; the devil rose within me, and I had utconsidered good ton to be observant of other peo- tered-what hereafter it might have withered ple's emotions, even a husband's. Lady Henriet- me think of, only my wife came up to me, and ta Carr was scrupulous in her attention to such looked in my face, and, God bless her, while her And then the two boys remained silent, watching the flickering moon-rays, and listening to the simple music without.

II.

La Cert was scruptions as net assention to seem in a my issue, and, coor of seed, nor even by his brother. His persevering industry was even to the simple music without.

II.

La Cert was scruptions as net assention to seem in a my issue, and, coor of seem, and, coor of seems, and, coor of seems There are some recollections, oftentimes trivial the remarkably quiet voice of Laurence Carr that to write to you now. "I might starve," you perienced after his ruin Each succeeding year The next, a few book it is from the the secret disturbance forth, and pleaded the what starvation is like-I have travelled very affluence; and he was stern, cold, and unbending one wordcause of the absent offender, instead of leaving near its utmost brink; it is a word the meaning the wrath to ferment hiddenly in the stern man's of I know. That would not drag me one quarter inch towards your threshold; its worst agony "I will never forgive him—never, never! I will is not within a twentieth part of that which on the little white bed at Cheriton. It was treat you, I beseech you to assist me Lau- his way homeward. It was a frosty night, and rence, we are brothers, the children of one mosh- moonlight, and the suburban streets were quiet er; do not deny me Give to me as you would and slumberous; Laurence's footsteps echoing on life of a London merchant, devoted, heart and soul to his calling, and to the ambitions of his "Dear Brother Laurence" at range of a long of his calling, and to the ambitions of his "Dear Brother Laurence" at range of the pavement, alone breaking the stillness — o'In Italy, you will see a man breaking ap his soul to his calling, and to the ambitions of his calling ap his calling, and to the ambitions of his calling ap his calling appears and to the ambitions of his calling appears and the calling appears are called a calling appears. class. His old instincts were almost dead with letter, with its brief amouncement of your marin him; his old aspirations, his boyish predilector, while he is dressed on skins with the hair
in him; his old aspirations, his boyish predilector, while he is dressed on skins with the hair
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in him; his old aspirations, his boyish predilector. The plant of the skins with the hair
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tenderness.

men might gaze, and feel rising in their hearts ness. He would be rich. He would work his flung them into the fire. Then he joined his with desperate energy, till he could give back the olden days-vanished the intervening years slowly simultaneous hope for earth and aspiration to way to fortune, to position, to influence. Keep-bride. In the course of the day he informed her his brother's gold, and then returned it with a like an obscuring smoke, leaving clear and vivid heaven.

The would write his brother's gold, and then returned it with a like an obscuring smoke, leaving clear and vivid heaven. He added—"It is best the memory of the happy, innocent time, when Very quiet was the place, as the moon went through every difficulty, force his way over every and that he would never speak to him or see him for us both to forget our humiliation, for you he was a boy, and Willie was his dear brother on her way, looking down with her clear, chill obstacle, but he would gain it at last So he more. Lady Henrietts elevated her handsome degraded both in me! Let us be straingers The pleasant home, the kind father, and—gen-

The returned money found Lanrence Carr a little white bed, and ingeringly kiss them ere trip from New Or a control of some little ruined man. Sudden political troubles abroad, they went to sloep. How plainly he remember attentions has write received a some little IV. with their inevitable consequences—two or ed all. The children's face with its golden curis; aftentions his wife recover to court from a fishing, or one is not so and the wealth of Laurence three unstakes in home commercial policy— he opened his eyes, almost expecting to see it learns he will be the his property of the first harmonic to the first harmonic transfer transfer to the first harmonic transfer t shutters and blinds were few, save to the lower rooms, and the moonbeams penetrated unhindered into the chambers, and played fantastic tricks upon the walls and floors. Into one little as they were sure, and when his father died the sace; his wife was jewelled like a queen the same primarity, outrastic tricks upon the moonbeams penetrated unhindered into the chambers, and played fantastic tricks upon the walls and floors. Into one little as they were sure, and when his father died the sace; his wife was jewelled like a queen the day—saw the fall, saw the ruin in its climax—and shrivefled with the cares of well night sixty.

Time passed on The wealth of Laurence three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his cycs, almost expecting to see it three mistakes in home commercial policy—he opened his c the room, rising higher in the heavens, escaped the standard and ultimate success.

The merchant prince was worse than penniless; years the moon, rising higher in the heavens, escaped to spring; and every the standard at home, the standard at the s' adow of a projecting buttress in the wall;
and the pale light fell full upon a little white pursuing his self-imposed and dearly-loved stu-

There were moments when his thoughts wander- cepted a clerkship in some brother merchants of- often in their childish quarrels she would draw waters give the ruffled for

old childish feelings of those days.

And his two children. The boy he oftened pictured to himself as born to continue the pictured to himself as born to continue the assistance, and one or two good hearts persisted.

The world—even the world of business and whispering, "Loui to childish feelings of those days.

The world—even the world of business and whispering, "Loui to childish feelings of those days.

It is der Suyder to in a only time again; and of in novels. Laurence received many offers of any darlings."

The world—even the world of business and whispering, "Loui to childish feelings of those days.

It is der Suyder to in a only time again; and of in novels. Laurence received many offers of any darlings."

The waits ceased—the air was silent—but may back myself. I he takes der Suyder to in a only time again; and better as y in the laurence received many offers of any darlings." greatness of his family—as enjoying, like a for a long time in following him with their active there was music still in the heart of Laurence prince, the wealth and luxury he had labored to friendship. But he was not great enough to feel Carr. gress to womanhood he had followed in his tho't; goodness. His pride was but the pride of a strong, whose birth softened his harsh heart to absolute bold, determined man. He disdained sympathy, tenderness. She it was who would cling to him and sullenly repulsed all proffered generosity. loveingly in after years—whose soft lips would The wheel of fortune had made a complete revopress upon the wrinkles of his worn face whose lution. While depressing one brother, she elegentle voice would always have the power to vated the other William was growing into that win him out of his harder, sterner self. If ei-ther of his children had lived, Laurence Carr ciently far from being wealthy, certainly, but he thing altered; there were the same many-paned might have been a different man; but both these was at an equally safe distance from want. And windows, quaint corners, and gabled ends; the blessings which he had prayed for—dreamed of now—oh, beware! ye who hastily write resent same surrounding domain of garden, with the as the solace and delight of his old age, were ment—he felt as though he would gladly return grove of trees beyond, behind which the icy moon only granted to him for a brief space, and then to his old poverty, if he could only recall the few was rising even now. lines he had sent awhile since to his now rained

never rested on them before. Alice was his bent on him now, longingly, yearningly. Will pray for."
liam and his wife were right—he could not turn And W her from him

"Uncle, won't you look at us?" said the pleading voice again; "won't you speak to us-and little Willie?" "Papa's own little Willie," chimed in the

ded in a softer tone, "to be unkind to you, but -but-you must leave me."

The girl stood drooping and tearful; the little boy looked up at him with wondering eyes — He, was fain to escape from them, and so passed

He was fain to escape from them, and so passed

He was fain to escape from them, and so passed

exhausted his stock of expedients; all his patience, endurance seemed in vain. He despaired of ever softening the obdurate heart. Time passed on, and Laurence was untroubled by his brother. His persevering industry was figure standing motionless there, withis was what

Another Christmaside drew near-forty five years after that Christmas when the moon shone

played together about the old house at Cheriton, Elliott, who, though her father was a village and prayed, night and morning at their mother's tradesman, has had the education, and innately like the retreated into the room before quiet, but with a world of busy thoughts flutpossesses the refinement of any lady in the land. he was recognized, or even seen by his brother: tering about the heart, striving for entrance.—

I have loved her, and she me, for any years. She and it was by a servant that he sent to William; The mononlight streamed in through a crack in backs, when one mule could draw all in a cart. straggling street, and made every object almost was twenty years old, and with but little which is an orphan, too, and has been a governess all a small but heavy packet. He eagerly setzed the blind, and lit up the dreary, comfortless But the charcoal vender never had a cart, and it, with a kind of smothered cry, almost like a room. Laurence closed his eyes suddenly - so keeps his mules and feeds them. This is spiritual light they appeared very different .- for a life of change, adventure, and travel; but house-keeping, though on a modest scale. We sob, and the next instant had in his brother's. The moonbeams brought a rememberance with

hot tears bubbling thickly to his eyes enderness.

hot tears bubbling thickly to his eyes in o more. So the cooling trues for making.

He did not know this, so he strove and toiled. And then came thronging the recollections of money, no ment. It is, and every body moves

tlest thought of all-the mother who had been wont every night to hang over her boys in their The returned money found Lanrence Carr a little white bed, and lingeringly kiss them ere ing the green of monson luring the entire

The two boys seemed apt illustrations of two of active business had hardened the one, render-differently constituted beings. The one all action; the other all thought; if the life of the ing; while years of quiet retirement had made first might be a picture, that of the second the other all thoughts are not as the second that the pass her life he had commenced in his early youth.

The two boys seemed apt illustrations of two of active business had hardened the one, render-life, took a humble lodging, and began again the life he had commenced in his early youth.

The face of his mother shone on him sometimes; life he had commenced in his early youth.

The world—even the world of business and whispering, "Don't be harsh with Willie; take first might be a picture, that of the second the strong active, the pass her life in their childish quarrels she would draw him square of the short and the strong active, vigorous Laurence, and then would come a flash of memory—of the life he had commenced in his early youth.

The world—even the world of business and whispering, "Don't be harsh with Willie; take life he had commenced in his early youth.

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The world—even the world of business and whispering and the life he had commenced in his early youth.

The world—even the world of business and whispering are the life of the life he had commenced in his early youth.

The world—even the world of business and whispering are the life of the life of the life had commenced in his early youth.

The world—even the world of the life of the life had commenced in his early youth.

The world—even the world of the life of the life had commenced in his early

of the waves beating on the shore came ever and emerged the half-trozen Dutchman. He had ma-

At the bay window of the oak-pannelled par-

check to his ambition it involved. No son of with attempts at reconciliation. He felt keenly, the branches of the glormy firs. The firelight ginning to be understood, respected and obeyed his would carry his name into future ages—no with anguish, the fresh bitterness he had himself lashed and glowed within the room, lighting up. Reject no doctrine because it is as yet new, and descendants of his were destined to make illus- added to the former estrangement. If desperate the pictures on the walls, the books, and prints, its teachers have their fame yet to acquire; or and drawings, scattered on the table, and grace- because it has not the influence of numbers to obscurity. When this remembrance came, it He wrote again and again, and his letters were ful groups of winter flowers lavishly disposed, as support it. A man should look back upon the added to his affection a something that was returned with their seals unbroken. He laid in women love to have them everywhere. Alice wrongs, falsehoods, and empty of the past, as he cold, stony, and almost defiant. Bereaved love wait often, and essayed to speak to him—to grasp rested beside her father—his hand wandered looks upon the follier and mistakes of his own mourns, but blighted ambition erecus its head in his hand. He was coldly thrust aside, without among her bright curls; but he was looking to childhood and youth. They are not to be rever very impotence of pride against the hand that a word, without a look. He always denied ad- wards the fir grove, and his thoughts had travel- ed or repeated. The past use its lessons; but it chastises. He buried himself anew in his grim mittance at the door, when time after time he ed back many many years. His wife's eyes were teaches us, for the unit part, what to avoid pursuits; they seemed the be-all and end-all of sought the poor abode where the former million- fixed on his face; she could read the language of that sad wistful look; she knew how elequently was enough; he would make it enough.

Yet, spite of all his inward protestations, he been effectually repulsed with half the rebuffs he looked enviously, and sometimes with a feeling meet with. But his exceeding love and years—that she also loved so dearly for his make. The less selfish than easy, at the happy parents of ing over his brother besides the consciousnes of children practiced gaily for some time, but at predicess, are now weeking a pretext for their reblooming children. He would have given wellhaving outraged that brother's pride, now that stillness by the unwonted gravity of their father. sell their commissions, or to retire on half pay, sical tutor in his school. I have accepted it. It as was so freely granted to many. Against his with an intense, sharp remorse. Only a man Never had they seen him so sorrowful, and they because they cannot lyie in rags, upon half rations. is the best thing I see to do. So farswell. Ever will be often found himself musing thus, sorrow faily, yearningly. He would awake himself of his nature as country school?" muttered Laurence, as he would shrink into itsel, while the other looked the letter in he would shrink into itsel, while the other looked the letter in he would shrink into itsel, while the other looked the letter in the

It was the first since many years, during er and mother, as with gilltening eyes they and silently followed their mother from the room. which the stern elder brother had suspended all watched her on her way. She led her little But she returned almost numediately, and stole intercourse, and had never sought to know what brother by the hand, and those two presented softly behind the chair wherein her husband sat, had become of the other. He had known some themselves before Laurence, as he sat reading in still looking torth with that silent, longing, regretful look. Even when he felt her arm round his neck he did not turn. But she spoke noftly.
"Dearest, I know. But he comforted. Is will be made right some day. Perhaps before another Christman God has been so good to us. He mother's name, and his mother's face seemed will not deny this one blessing you so stare. so

And William toldest her to me heart, and amiled. Mary's voice never sounded in his cars but to create peace, or to add to content. When she left him again, the mountight fell on his face. and showed it calm, hopeful, and serene.

There came a heavy tread on the stone stage, boy inopportunely.

"Go home to your father," said Laurence in a harsh, constrained voice; "I have nothing to say to you. Go home. I do not wish," he ad-

Fairly, clearty, purely gloamed the moonlight in at the window; warm and generous glowed

from the room

After that William grew hopeless. He had time of golden curis—and went to the outer doop. unbarred and opened it A gush of chill, sharp air -the sound of the sea, like a far-off chant -the montheams, white

working its own way, too, and he was already William felt and neard, and siw the first moment

on the stone perch, and pavement -and a dark

"Brother" William's joyfur ery answered him; then, like Joseph of old, the fell upon his neck, and wept. And at the loor water the two children had

TASTES DIFFER -lu a recture on what he has seen abroad, Wen left Philisps observes:tions were crushed out, effaced, as though they sake of its intelligence, but because of the kind- to me. My child is dying for scant of food.—
the quaint house in the country, where histboy- hire a man to saw wood, it does not bring a had never been. And yet the cold, hard, money. Ity manner in which you conveyed it to me. Per- I wait.

"WILLIAM CARE." list never been. And yet the cold, hard, money. If manner in which you conveyed it to me. Per I wait.

"William Care." | hood had been passed; the large rambling garden, horse along the never had one or his father getting man of the world never lost the vivid hops, brother, it is an equal represent to both of Liurence rose from me alded chair, and translated the big mulberry trees, and the wood near the before him. He puts me conductive saw on remembrance of that Christmas night, years us, that the cordinative was strange as well as versed the luxurious chamber wherein he had village where he and Willie had used to gather the ground, and to where in he had village where he and Willie had used to gather the ground, and to where in he had village where he and Willie had used to gather the ground, and to where in he had village where he and Willie had used to gather the ground, and to where in he had village where he and Willie had used to gather the ground, and to where in he had village where he are the ground, and to when the ground and the world had been passed; the large rambling garden, horse along the never had one or his father the big mulberry trees, and the wood near the beginning the never had one or his father the big mulberry trees, and the wood near the big mulberry trees, and the wood near the big mulberry trees, and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the ground and the never had one or his father the never had one or his father the never had one or and years ago, when his little brother lay with pleasant. Let us be friends again, in heart as set, stately and solitary. He opened the door - nuts. He and Willie! - there he frowned, and king the wood in his mand, rate again, in heart as his head leaning on his shoulder, and they list in name; we were so once—but it is a long while there he paused to dwell on the retrospection.— It is a solemn for the retrospection.— It is a solemn for the retrospection. ago. In our new happiness we may surely drown toon, he stepped forth into the hall.

He walked quickly on, with lips sturdily comall past offences. For I am also married—not In a remote corner, which even the brilliant pressed and brows knitted, resolved to shut his
augur, and if a curpenter would here a hole, he The brothers were separated now-worse, they to a peer's daughter; no, Laurence, with you lamp failed to cherly illumine, he distinguished mind on all softening influences; but he could does it with a red not paker. I'm results not were estranged. The world come before them, alone will rest all the brilliancies and grandeur a tall, thin figure—a pale pinched face, with not—the thoughts came again, and would not from the want of industry that it againty of and stiffed the frank, free love which each, though of life; I only ask for a little quiet—I am easily grey hair falling tangled over the broad brow be repulsed. He lifted his eyes to the sky, and though: The people are by no means idle. and stifled the frank, free love which each, though of life; I only ask for a little quiet—Lam easily grey hair failing tangled over the broad brow one repuised.—In propher are by no means side.—
in so widely different a way, had felt for the content. My wife you may remember; we all other, ever since the childish days when they had knew her when we were boys at school—Mary baired child, who slept on his breast one Christs with a kind of smile as that of long ago

| Did Laurence see then the vision of a bright; the myried stars were shining down on him. They tool early and late, then, woman, and child haired child, who slept on his breast one Christs with a kind of smile as that of long ago

| Did Laurence see then the vision of a bright; the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and late, then, woman, and child haired child, who slept on his breast one Christs with a kind of smile as that of long ago

| Did Laurence see then the invited in the invited on him.) They tool early and late, then, woman, and child haired child, who slept on his breast one Christs with a kind of smile as that of long ago

| Did Laurence see then the vision of a bright; the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and late, then, woman, and child haired child, who slept on his breast one Christs with a kind of smile as that of long ago

| Did Laurence see then the vision of a bright; the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool early and the myried stars were shining down on him.) They tool from no want of industry but there is want of

competition A Yaukee always looks haggard and nervous. their high roofs, and oddly-clustered chimneys, death, was established in the counting house of affectionate regards. Many also joins use in the time to think on the sacrifice he had made to frosty street.

| looked as if they brooded over the recollection a wealthy relative. He soon learned content, same to yourself, my dear prother. And believe save it. His proud heart was torn at the re-. The Waits. And they played the old, old is everything, and we are as if he were chis non dollar With us Money of the long past times they had known; and the grand old church looked doubly revernend, with the frost-work glittering about its Norman-arched windows, and on the boughs of the had seed ar which towered beside the doorway.

The wants And they played the old, old is everything, an. a. a. a. g. g., broad, we are ment with his fate. To pursue an object, be it the every yours, fauthfully, "William Carry, it was every yours, fauthfully, "William Carry, "William Carry, it was every yours, fauthfully, "William Carry, "William Carry, was every yours, fauthfully, "William Carry, "William Car The moon beams lingered lovingly about the minion which is the inevitable birthright of ever a shame to me. He might have been an aid that he had watched him as he darted away solemn strain smote on his closed heart, and two cents and even the minion which is the inevitable birthright of ever a shame to me. grey walls; they fell, too, on the white grave- ry man since the beginning of the world Lau- he might have helped my plans. But now—to through the street; that he had thought of him even before he recognised it he had yielded to that a day, if you of your larges sum often since, with something almost appraching its power, and, wondering the while, felt the He has carned manage to evalue, and wants no more Sorth a come of the for making

> THE GREEN LYND MONSTER -One of the sub editors of the man ... demand gives the following seen as ansing as urnet at Cairo

> ceive and lovingly return to a neful Snyder's kiss Caling her forward or praced himself

one who looked on him would have imagined ties that pressed crushingly upon him. With that you love one another."

by the passe gots a ground reference, and that he felt the want of love; that there was scrupulous (some people called it Quixotic) integing the saw the dear mother's eyes as they rested but no trained appropriate to the proposed in ware. a sort of sculptural calm. He had a high, straight, thoughful brow, and that sensitive mouth, which to the most masculine face allowing adds an almost womanlike sweetness of expression.

There were moments when his thoughts were more moments when his thoughts were more moments when his thoughts were more more than the rest time want or love; that there was they rested boy's not her dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not her dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not her dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here were moments when here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested boy's not here dear mother's eyes as they rested to mean the dear mother's eyes as they rested to mean the fear mother's eyes as they rested to mean the fear mother's eyes as they rested to mean the fear mother's eyes as they

> mes back mysent. I no nkes der tamt dailor, him to get me for his brudder in-law mit mein Christmas Day at Cheriton was drawing to its close. The evening bells were ringing—the stars shone in the dark colorless sky. The murmur when slowly from beneath the guards of the boat naged to gain the cover of the guards without anon—a quiet sound and happy.
>
> Only two days before, William Carr had come being discovered, and there supported himself above the water by the timbers. It is needless,

perhaps, to say, that since then Katrine has been

a most devoted wite, and heids the tailor is utter

kiss der Suyder dies im de any time again; and

detestation." THINK FOR YOURSELF -- Respect no doctrine on account of its age or the numbers who believe lor sat William and his wife, with their two chil- in it. The precept of the apostle, "Prove all It was long before he dared to approach him dren, watching the pale light trembling between things, hold fast that which is good," is now be

"If's old tries Headsorth with his cracked headsoy, and John Read out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had out consulting me, his elder, his natural advisor. It was in the little room where he used to along. He had least him and cheek lives are been so emiling and glad then. What could make their room where he used to along. He had least him and their room where he used to along. He little room where he used to along. It is bedly done."

It is bedly done."

And so the closed between the brothers grow the will along them. What and their room where he used to along the little room where he wish out on along the