

To tell of love, in that lonely place, And whisper of all forgiven.

Yet vain is our choice where the frame may be When beyond all earthly care; For the corse will mould e'en neath the sal And his God will judge him there!

> Selected Nouvellette. MARRYING A FAMILY.

> > (Continued.) and some the state

We shall have use for the new pi ano,' said Sarah. 'He is a splendid player.'

served Laura.

"There! I knew Miss Sourface would have some fault to find,' exclaimed Georgiana. 'She always does, when she don't like a person. But you can't they will find exceedingly interesting, say he is not an exquisite singer?'

'Rather exquisite, I must confess,' voice reminds me of a rusty door- ble amount of good.' hinge.'

Jonathan was too happy to care much for anything that was said out of ill-temper by even the dignified Laura. He laughe l, and asked the widow's opinion of Mr Charles Price. 'I don't know any harm of him,' she said, gravely. 'But I should hardly to-morrow night."

"Why not?"

'You know that our Sisterhood meets on Wednesday avening."

drawn irresistibly, by the widow's remark.

"I do not see how Mr. Charles Price and the Sisterhood can interfere with each other in the least,' said he.

'O, certainly not, if you prefer to receive company when I am absent,' very quietly replied Mrs. Rentwell, with a grim smile.

Jonathan hastened to disclaim the very shadow of so unworthy a motive.

gay evening. The new piano was made use of to some purpose; everything went off well; and even Laura condescended to enjoy herself with the rest. One little occurrence, however, towards the close of the evening, marr-

ed the happiness of the circle. Mrs. Rentwell had some papers she wished to read to the young men .--They concerned the prosperity of the Sisterhood of Universal Harmony, to which she belonged. At their last Wednesday evening meeting it was ascertained that the members could not much longer continue their united efforts to harmonize the world without an accession of strength. In plain terms, money was wanted.

Mrs. Rentwell interrupted herself, 'He thunders-he don't play ob- in the reading of the documents, to make these explanations.

'Of course,' said sha, 'I shall not ask either of the gentlemen to give anything to the cause; but if, after I have finished reading these papers, which they should feel inclined to put their names down for any small sums, I would simply say that they may therereplied Laura, sarcastically. 'His by be the means of doing an incalcula-

> 'Don't read those old papers now, mother !' cried Georgiana, impatient-

Sarah Jane saw her 'husband's features writhing with mortification and perplexity, and was very much distressed. The two elder girls seated themselves quietly, and looked very serious and interesting; while Mr. Price drew down one corner of his month, have expected you to engage him for with a Indicrous expression, and partly closed an eye, for the express edification of his friend, Mr. Allen. Mr. Leslie, who had been playing and had stopped to hear Mrs. Rentwell, looked very blank for two or three minutes, Mr. Allen's risible muscles were then, coughing painfally in his handkerchief, tarned again upon the pianostool, and began to study a sheet of music with intense application.

Jonathan, perspiring, nervous and very red, tried to say something .-His voice sank within him as often as he raisd it to a preparatory 'hem!' and, like the Ancient Mariner, Mrs. Rentwell had her will. Regarding Georgiana' with a look of mild rebuke, she proceeded with her papers.

But at length Mr. Allen could en-

love better and would do more to promote. Are not those your sentiments, Jonathan, eh?' with a terrific pinch .--'I go in for universal harmony, and one religion. I subscribe twenty-five cents-cash.

Mr. Leslie gave the same; and although Mrs. Rentwell had strong suspicions that the young men were making sport of the cause, she smiled serenely and pocketed the money.

Thereupon, Mr. Leslie struck up the lively and simple air of 'I'd be a butterfly;' Mr. Price and Eliza began to sing, and Georgiana began to dance.

Meanwhile Laura's countenance wore an injured look, and she conversed aside with her mother; but Sarah Jane and her husband, although rendered very unhappy by what had occurred, joined the company, with feeble efforts to be gay.

After the young men were gone, the widow took occasion to say she thought them rather insolent, but that she could not blame them, since they had been encouraged to be so by Mr. Allen. Jonathan compressed his lips, and, swothering considerable heat in the region of his heart, made no reply; but the remark led to a general discussion of the characters of Mr. Leslie and Mr. Price. Both suffered extensively by the free speech of Mrs. Rentwell and her sarcastic 'daughters. Mr. Price especially was the subject of a dreadfully severe criticism, by Miss Laura, given as an offset to Georgiana's praises, who declared that he was delightful, and that he had completely captivated her heart.

Jonathan and Sarah Jane withdrew to their chamber, where the latter had a good crying spell over the unpleasant occurrences of the evening. It took all her husband's good-nature to soothe her; so that he forgot his own mortifications, for the time, in his sympathy for her sufferings.

The next morning, however, he thought the matter over, and resolved that henceforth he would be master in his own house. He began on the new system at the breakfast-table. There was no coffee. Mrs. Rentwell's family having always been accustomed to tea, and nobody except himself caring for any other drink, no other drick was prepared, although he had several times hinted strongly on the subject. "I must have my coffee,' he said dure no longer the queer expressions firmly. 'Tea with breakfast seems to of his friend's face. He made a migh- me as much out of place as ---'As white gloves at a funeral,' added Georgiana. 'Exactly,' rejoined Mr. Allen, cheated of his dignity by the sally. 'You know I don't drink tea, mother.'

if he and Sarah lived alone. The wid- a certain memorable occasion. ow had a little property, and the girls had been taught to do something to support themselves. But, somehow, pocket; nobody contributed to the time Jonathan became the head of the general funds, except himself. As family,-by her tender husband, Mr. laid out in dress, and private comforts; appreciation; and she was deeply and Mrs. Rentwell thought she did her share in the capacity of house- to inquire how much Mrs. Rentwell keeper.

dured without murmuring, as long as mind, he hastened to present her his business warranted him in permitting the abuse, had he been able to purchase peace by submission. But Mrs. Rentwell's endeavors to promote public harmony resulted in private discords. She seemed to have entered into a league with her unmarried daughters against the welfare of Mr. Allen. Sarah Jane, who stood on neutral ground, in a most unhappy and perplexing position, they spared no pains or stratagems to bring within this been the first occasion of the the influence of their designs. All kind, he would have held his peace; day, when her husband was about his business, they filled her ear with slanders against his character; so that, when he came home at night, instead of entering a cheerful home, and taking a fond and happy wife to his arms, he found her eyes red and swollen with weeping, and her heart all irritated and inflamed from the rough treatment it had received.

Once a fortnight Jonathan used to attend the evening meetings of some should be satisfied with living upon secret society, of which he was a member. On one occasion, coming home nary dresses as if they were their own, late, he found Sarah Jane decidedly without taking away from you my last 'out of sorts,' as she afterwards confessed. When he spoke to her she only pouted, and looked disagreeably sulky.

'Come, now,' said he, sitting down by her side, and speaking to her in a kind tone; 'I shall not let you go till like mice? Haven't I paid out three you tell mey your trouble. What is times as much money for them as I the matter?

'Nothing,' murmured Sarah, burst- lived with us?' ing into tears.

would remedy any fault-'

sobbed the young wife; 'only I-I I am mean!'

xpenditures less than they would be sure to have, without much fuss, until

She was one evening feeling very unhappy about a splendid dress which had been recently presented to a young everything came out of Jonathan's lady,-who was married about the much money as the girls earned they Allen had given her no such token of grieved about it. Without stopping had to do with breathing the senti-Even this Mr. Allen would have en- ments of envy and discontent into her with a pattern far more beautiful and costly than the one which had occasioned the unhappiness.

It fitted elegantly when made up, and Sarah was very grateful. Jonathan was no less pleased with it himself, until he saw Eliza make her appearance in it one Sabbath morning. Mr. Allen understood then why Sarah declined to go to church. Eliza wished to wear her new dress. Had

but for the past few weeks the sisters had appeared to wear only Sarah's dresses continually.

' Is this right?' he asked of his young wife, earnestly.

'I didn't know it was anything very wrong,' replied Sarah, in a petulant tone.

'Don't speak in that way,' said Jonathan; 'I've no idea of scolding you .--But it seems to me that your sisters us generally, and wearing your ordigift.'

'I never thought you would be so particular with my sisters,' marmared Sarah, beginning to cry.

'Particular!' echoed Mr. Allen, impatiently. 'Don't they run over me have for you or me, since they have

'I wouldn't have believed you would 'It is absurd to say so, when you begrudge it ----' cannot contain your grief. Have I 'Begrudge it! begrudge it!' Jonadone anything to hurt your feelings ?' than was beginning to quiver, and Sarah sobbed, but made no answer. speak fast with excitement. 'Haven't 'Do, dear Sarah, tell me if I am to I suffered martyrdom with fortitude? blame; for you know how readily I Haven't I thrust my hand into the flames, and told it to burn, smiling se-'No-you are not to-to blame!' renely? For mercy's sake, tell me if

have you at home,' said he. 'I shall as she paused to turn a leaf. always wish you to be here when we have company.'

'If not, I suppose I can make myself comfortable somewhere else,' rejoined the widow, not at all mollified; only let me know when I am not wanted.'

'O, mother! don't talk so !' pleaded Surah Jane,

'It is not because I feel hurt, my daughter.' Mrs. Rentwell sipped her tea. 'I dont care, on my own account.'

was she felt anxious, and after a pause she resumed-

'You know I would much prefer to er's stiff and formal style of reading, ty effort, and broke in upon his moth-

I think perhaps it would be as well to postpone the conclusion of the documents till another time,-wouldn't it?' he asked, with some perturbation.

'On a subject of so much importance. I am surprised to hear you speak with such indifference," coldly and cuttingly observed the widow.

'But I am afraid the gentlemen are not much interested,' said Sarah Jane, coming to her husband's rescue.

Mrs. Rentwell looked up, with a very strong expression of inquiry.

'O, I'm very much amused!' exclaimed Mr. Leslie, turning on the Nobody asked on whose account it stool. 'Are not you, Charles?' 'Why, rather so,' replied Mr. Price, tea. pinching Jonathan's arm.

'I hope you have no desire to keep Charles regarded him as a goose, and Mr. Allen was roasting; perhaps

'I hardly thought you would wish to be alone with your coffee,' replied the widow. 'If you care so much for

it, of course you must have it.' Jonathan did not like the tone with

which she spoke, but, seeing the color come in Sarah's face, he held his peace. From that time he had coffee,-that too, of a notable quality. It was like Chinese music, which is celebrated for being the worst in the world. Mrs. Rentwell must have been very ingenious to be able to concoct anything so bad. The result was that in the course of a week he decided to try drinking

Mr. Allen would not have given up so easily, had it not been for the pecu-Mr. Allen 2 The set of the was nearly Jane had succeeded in convincing him responsible for them. They have been strode across the room.

thought you didn't care for me any 'I didn't say you were; and I don't more!

Jonathan kissed her tenderl7, and begged to know the reasons why she indulged so unjust an opinion.

from me so late, if you were not tired should trample us-or me especiallyseveral ineffectual efforts to speak. Jonathan could hardly refrain from for them. It is unjust!" scolding her for being so silly.

you told me I had better. Don't you dresses are not good enough." remember it?'

'Yes; but you stayed so late!' 'I told you I should, if I went.' 'But,' murmured Sarah, 'I did not stand you!' want to ask you not to go; it would have seemed selfish.'

'It is needless to apologize or explain. Question your heart, Sarah, and you will learn how unreasonable she sobbed, in a deeply-injured tone. that not one of the family knew how put into your weak little head,' he ad-

know why-why-why you should be angry with me."

'I am not angry; but you won't hear to reason, and I lose my patience. 'I thought you would not stay away Because I am not willing the girls of me,' she articulated, after making quite into the dust, you call me particular, and say I begrudge what I do

'Eliza only wanted to-to wear my 'You know I told you, before I went new dress. Mr. Trimmer is going to out, that I would rather not go; but walk to church with her-and her

'Not good enough to wear to church? -or not good enough to bait a lover and catch a husband? I don't under-

Jonathan spoke sarcastically, and Sarah burst into a passion of tears. 'You talk as though you thought I had deceived you, in order to get you, Mr. Allen compressed his lips, and (Concluded next week.)