Friend of Temperance.

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Poetry.

Tired Mothers.

A little elbow leans upon your knee, Your tired knee, that has so much to bear; A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly From underneath a thatch of tangled hair

You do not prize this blessing over-much, You almost are too tired to pray to-night But it is blesedness! A year ago I did not see it as I do to-day,—

r raps you do not heed the velvet touch

of warm, moist angers, folding yours

To catch the soushing till it slips away, And now it seems surpassing strange to 1 That, while I wore the badge of mother

I did not kiss more oft, and tenderly, The little child that brought me only good

This lisping tongue that chatters constantly. If from your own the dimpled hands had

And ne'er would nestle in your palm again; could not blamp you for your heart-ache

[wonder so that mothers ever fret.] At little children clinging to their gown Or that the foot prints, when the days ar

Are ever black enough to make them frown If I could find a little muddy boot, Or cap, or jacket, cn my chamber floor ; If I could kiss a rosy, restless toot, And hear its patter in my home once more:

If I could moved a broken cart to-day, To morrow make a kite, to reach the skyhere is no woman in God's world could say she was more blissfully content than I. But ah ! the dainty pillow next my own Hy diging birdling from its nest is nown. The little boy I used to kiss is dead! -From TRE ALDINE for September.

Driginal Storn

Aunt Sally's Troubles;

HOW THEY ENDED.

BY A FRIEND.

"Well, I 'spose I must try to do as brother Snyder says ; but it's mighty hard. Guess it's all right, what ain't wrong. Them were mighty comforting words brother Snyder spoke, as of it. he was leaving, to be sure, and I spose I must try and feel comforted but I don't feel much like it-I jest

"What are you talking about aunt Sally?" asked Pauline Evergreen, as she sprang into the house with bonnet in hand, bringing a dozen junebugs which, having been tied together, went sailing around Paul's head, one of which struck aunt Sally right in her mouth at the very moment she said

"I jest don't!" ". Get out of here with your nasty bugs! I'd as soon have a buzzard al out me as or e of them pesky things

"Oh, aunt Sally, they make such delightful music, humming and buzzing around my head. Don't you like music, aunt Sally ?"

"I ain't heard no music yet, but-Another one of Paul's bugs lighted on aunt Sally's ear just at this juncture, and, in trying to knock it off, she unfortunately knocked it down her back, whereupon a scene ensued which may be imagined, but not described. Suffice it to say, aunt Sally did not stop squalling until the bug was gotten off when she declared that "the crawfish's, and as for her part, she'd be sorry for." crawling on her back."

Aunt Sally had fixed up mighty afraid to own my faults. But, as struck with lightning."

"You ought to be struck with nine and thirty, you good for nothing hussy, for having no more sense than to bring them good for nothing, nasty

mend 'em for me, either, that's more. for what he has done." I jest wish your mother'd send for you and take you home, for you are good Lord has forgiven him; and we enough to vex my life out of me." Paul made no reply, but turning loose all her bugs, sat down on the has forgiven him; but I hain't forgiv-

her toilet; or as she said, "to put Sally Slocum was a maiden lady of some forty summers, well to do in the

misfortunes and troubles. Pauline Evergreen was her niece, the only daughter of an only sister, and as such, spent much of her time with her aunt Sally on a little farm not far from a village where this lady that." held her church membership.

Pauline's mother was a widow, and, though in the early part of her marand her trials that aunt Sally and her right to do what he has done." aunt Sally and her pastor. "The case," said aunt Sally, is

instead of trying to help her to get up in church.' work, some of the members of her own church work against her." "Oh, sister, I reckon you are mista-

ken," said brother Snyder, on what I think of such."

church for evil speaking."

into my sister's mouth."

"Neither will evil speaking." your duty, and I'm obliged to tell you what he's doing.'

Evergreen killed himself drinking."

in the palace on the hill just behind church. That ought to have had some if we are his faithful tollowers. We and prays so loud, and talks so sweet what I complain of. Brother Green the crown. Try to forgive.' hear him pray?"

is that which troubles me now."

you stop me. I don't generally tell

"But, sister, you are excited now nasty thing had claws as sharp as a and you might say something you'd

jest as soon have had a terrapia a "If I say anything wrong, and know it, I'll make amends. I'm not nice to receive her preacher's visit, but was going on to say: Hezekiah Paul declared, as she stood just out- Green's whiskey killed Timothy Everside the door, laughing, fit to kill her- green, and his whiskey was the cause self, that aunt Sally "looked for all of all the trouble which has come upthe world like a tree that had been on our family. He was the only man

long as I can remember."

"But, he don't sell it now." "Oh, no; there's no need of it; he's bugs in the house. Jest look at my rich now. He owns all the plantabran new collar, torn in too, and my tions around Buck Swamp-Tim Evbest called dress ripped all to pieces, ergreen's, Joe Spicer's, Sanr Watt's, Neill Ray's, Hiram Smith's, and I "Well aunt Sally, I couldn't help don't know how many more-and evit. I didn't know the foolish bug was ery one of them are dead and in drunkgoing to light on you. I am sure I ard's graves, and their widows and children are, you may say, beggars in ers." "Yes, but that don't mend my dress, the world. I don't blame him for not

must try to forgive him also."

Sally retired to her chamber to adjust | Haint you heard of it?"

world; who, nevertheless, had her man with him, and has set her up in

"But, I do sav it."

of a still more heartless world.

'I didn't say that, sister Sally."

amounts to that.1 "I'm not mistaken, and I'll jest tell of Miss Alvira Butterfly into our vil- poor members of a church into the rather I should say, they are the chil- have to recourse to an establishment Plod on at your type case, old fellow, "Stop! Stop! sister, you are get- should you be so fretted with brother them, I don't care to have much char- field. It would be difficult for a stran- collateral." If you do, you are mightly mistaken. give work to all the seamstresses in than good in the world.

"Listening to you don't put bread bring Miss Butterfly here and set up a But, I must say, sister, you did me inhig business. Whether he had the justice when you said awhile ago that right or not, he's took it, and that's all I was influenced by the money I ex-"If there's any evil speaking in the same. But, I'll tell you this; if I pected to get from brother Green's what I say," retorted aunt Sally, "it's read the Bible right, he has no right pocket. I want you to pray over all because you and others haven't done to oppress the poor, and that's just these matters, and see if you cannot

left penniless in the world?"

What on earth are you doing with to "poor dying sinners." Brother knows that Susan is a good seamstress

"Ah, sister, that's because ---." reason. But, I've got another, and it reports are true, is an infidel, and much like it-I jest dont.'

who sold whiskey in the village, and he's been a member of the church as

nor collar, and you ain't a going to selling it now; but I do blame him Now, brother Snyder, I see there's no do as well without the church and the I think I would rather plod on at my blank amazement. 'Did I not leave some accident Uncle Moses might have "But, sister, we must hope that the brother Green's anything else than a and his money. Let Miss Sally Slo-

"Well, as for that, may be the Lord door step and began to cry, while aunt | en him for what he done last week .-

> "No, sister." "You haint heard that Squire Green came back from New York last week, and brought an outlandish woa store right next to his, as a milliner

sister's business?"

the village church; who sings so loud, weight; but it didn't, and that is must bear the cross if we would wear

her work. Oh, you needn't try to doubtful whether she did. stop me. It's so, and you know it .- At any rate, neither the povert

And I just want you to tell me if it's

'That's very kind in him, sint it?- turn him out. He reckoned he

'Stop! Stop! I'll not hear that .-It's not true. I deny it.'

thing, won't you?'

eration. Not without.' and mantaumaker, to break down my intend, with his Miss Butterfly, to take drink without getting drunk, and mawhat little work my sister now gets king a fool of himself. For his part, "Not to break down sister Ever- from her, but he does propose to keep he thought it was a good thing for the as it was well in the evening, John green's business, sister. Don't say her from getting any more. That's community to be rid of such a characwhat I understand you to say in so ter as he was. There was plenty of many words. He's brought her to work for sister Evergreen and her 'Now, sister Sally, you are too has- poverty and misery and he intends to daughter too, as for that matter. He ty in speaking, and withal I think you keep her there. When the college needed hands to chop his cotton, and ried life she had been in comfortable have been misinformed. I happen to was first talked of my sister said to he'd give them as much as any of his circumstances, yet, she had felt a know all about this matter, and if you me one day-'Sister Sally,' said she, other hands, provided they'd do as great deal of sorrow; and, when her will allow me, I'll tell you all about it, 'I do feel like there's good times ahead much. husband died, found herself in the and satisfy you, I hope, that brother for me. If they start the college and most straitened circumstances. At Green has no ill will toward sister Ev- a great many young ladies come here Brother Snyder is a Presiding El-

the time of which we write she was ergreen. He talked to me about the to school, I do hope that I can get der now. Not long since he stopped making a scanty living with her nee- matter and I really didn't see saything enough work to do to buy me a small with the writer, and stated that he dle, in the village, and it was of her wrong in it. He certainly had the lot and house, and above all, to give had recently been to the village, where, my daughter an education and fit her twenty years ago, tha scenes above preacher had been talking. While "Of course he had the right. No for a teacher.' 'Oh,' said she, 'I shall narrated were enacted. she is adjusting her toilet, and Paul is body doubts that. He had the right then begin to feel like there is some | Brother Green and all his family shedding her tears of mingled sorrow to sell whiskey and beggar a dozen joy in the world after all.' Now that except one daughter, are dead, And it, some night when you sit down to and repentance, we will tell the read- families, and send a dosen souls to spark of hope is taken away, and daughter is the wretched wife of the tion which had just ended, between children upon the heartless charities busband becomes her appressor to line is a beautiful woman—the wife of this: "Susan is a poor widow and and the law-makes it right in him to You can have me up to the rear of ridiculous oversight on my part, has our influence closed his lips tightly to-If the white feet into their grave had tripped, has to depend on her needle for a liv- oppress the widow, and I suppose I you think I've said anything wrong or the village church, you will see two gone on to New York. In London I gether, and went away.

ing, and what I complain at is, that must hold my tongue, or I'll be had done anything wrong. My conscience old, but very sprightly ladies. These took a bill of exchange on Boston, and On the afternoon of that very day, truth and honor as of more value than afraid of losing some of that money Mrs. Evergreen. You will also see a pound notes on the bank of England, agent of a Philadelphia house for two as have heretofore soiled his hands .-'You'd jest as well have said it; it you expect to get out of brother half dozen intelligent and handsome which I had with me, are by this time hundred and seventy five dollars. 'But, sister, how does the bringing too. If charity means, to grind the most grown. These are Pauline's, or forced (another grim, ghastly smile) to tin dropped in during the evening. lage affect you or your sister; or why dust by preferring strangers before dren of Augustus and Paulius Mans- where credit may be had upon a ready plod on!'

ting angry, and I fear you will say Green about it? Brother Green told ity. I'll just tell you what I think ger to tell which of the two elderly lasomething that, will make it necessary me that she is a very nice lady-a brother enyder, and then I'll let you dies is the grandmother. Indeed it is said he would be happy to be of serfor me to arraign you before the number one milliner and mantauma- do the balance of the talking. I firm- very difficult for the children them- vice. ker and that it is his intention to set ly believe that the conduct of brother selves to tell. "Brother Snyder, do you think you up a large establishment in the village, Green, and of other church members 'While I sat,' said brother Snyder, pocket a morocco case upon opening What d'ye think of that?' can stop me from speaking the truth? and if the business will justify it, to like him, is doing a sight more harm in the great arm-chair on the porch, which he exposed a gold watch. John

I intend you shall hear what I've got the place. And, besides, Miss Butter- There is a great deal of truth as ago, seen brother Green sit for hours, jet, and upon examining it, he found it the sole source of happiness,—I should shining of a distant star. The imto say, and then if you want to arraign fly is an excellent performer on the well as force in what you say, sister I saw a poor, ragged child passing to be a master-piece of one of the most say you were on the road. But you me, you can do it. I jest see how it organ, and sings well, and I regret that brother Green along the street. Aunt Sally stopped celebrated Swiss makers—a stem wind- know my sentiments. and we won't is : you are afraid of your rich mem- add very greatly to our village choir,' has thought proper to go into a busi- it at the gate and filled its little arms er, full ruby jeweled, of most exquisite argue the point. And, besides, we bers, and a poor woman may suffer, as | 'And brother Green told you all ness which will interfere with the liv- full of vegetables to carry to its moth- adjustment and finish. He knew that haven't time. I came to let you know that? Now let sister Sally tell you ing of others. I will see him and talk er. That was the grand child of the the first cost of that watch had been that Uncle Moses has got home.' "Sister Sally, I cannot stand this! some more, for I think it won't hurt the matter over seriously with him; man who, twenty years ago, cwned not less than three hundred dollars in 'Uncle Moses!' cried John elapping real mould hovered about the land of You must listen to advice and coun- you much to hear the other side. You perhaps he will change his mind, and that palace, 'I will repay, saith the gold. say brother Green had the right to after all these troubles will be removed. Lord!" feel better toward brother Green. H he has injured you and your friends, 'By taking the bread out of their don't injure and jeopard your soul by mouths. If that aint oppressing the hating him. If he has sinned, God "You shall. In the first place, do poor, I don't know what you call it .- | will punish him for it; 'vengeance is Why didn't he employ Susan Ever- mine-I will repay, saith the Lord.'to be a widow so young, and to be green? Alvira Butterfly never saw Our troubles may be great in this the day when she could cut or make | world-we may see the rich rejoicing not?' "Why, I've heard it said that Mr. better that she can, and never will; in their riches and the poor suffering and if a performer on the organ is and groaning in their poverty; and "That's true as far as it goes : but what he wanted, she can beat Alvira, oftentimes we may feel in our blind do you know whose liquor killed him?" two to one, and he knows it. You ness and wickedness, that the ways of know there's not a finer voice in the God are unjust; yet, we should re-"I'll tell you. It was our good whole country, than hers. And be- member that, 'like as a father pitieth prother Hezekiah Green's, who lives sides all that, she's a member of our his children,' so doth the Lord pity us

Here the preacher took his leave, Snyder, do you know I can't bear to _that she is poor -- that she needs and it was at this juncture that Pau- on it?" help; and, that she's a member of his line came running into the house with church, and if he had any work, he her bugs just in time to hear aunt Sal-"It's because he made my sister a ought to give it to her. But, no; he ly say: "Them were mighty comforwidow, by killing her husband, and wouldn't do that; but he goes to New ting words, and I 'spose I must try sending his soul to hell. That's one York and picks up a stranger, who, if and feel comforted, but I don't feel

brings her down here and gives her We suppose aunt Sally tried to for-"Be careful sister, you don't say more for doing nothing than he has give, and even tried to forget the something that's not exactly true, and ever been willing to give my sister for wrongs of her sister; but we think it

her sister nor the gentle reproofs the minister had any effect on Squire 'Well, now sister, you don't look at Green. He said he had a right to do this matter in its true light. Hear me just as he pleased-to make money for a moment, and I think I'll con- honestly if he could, and he would do vince you that you are wrong. Broth- it. He was not responsible for other er Green certainly has the right to em- people's misfortunes; nor was he ploy whom he pleases. If sister Ever- bound to show anybody any special green cannot do his work like he wants favoritism. He was rich, it was true, it, why, you must admit it is his right but he had made his wealth and it was to employ some one who can. And nobody's business. He had sold liqsince the matter has gone so far, I'll uor in his life and some fools had tell you what brother Green told me, bought it of him and become drunk-He said he did not intend to interfere ards; and some had even died drunkwith the work which sister Evergreen, ards. He didn't feel that he was to and others of the village had been do- blame for that, at all, for they would ing; but his object was to add a mil- have died drunkards anyhow, and if linery establishment to his business so they had not bought the liquor of him that when the new college is opened, they would have bought of somebody he might get the custom of the young else. Somebody had to sell it to them ladies, who come into the village from and make money out of them, and it a distance. So you see sister Sally, were as well for him to have their brother Green has thought over the money as any one else. He knew how whole matter, and that he does not to take care of it; though he reckonintend to bring Miss Butterfly in com- ed he gave as much to the preacher as petition with sister Evergreen and oth- any one in the county. If the preacher didn't like his conduct he could

use in my trying to convince you that preacher, as they could without him type-case than be in your business.' mighty good man, if he has the blood cam rant and abuse him as much as you, George, I am making money. of a dozen dead men in his pocket, for she pleased. She couldn't hurt any- You have no idea of the profit." you are just like everybody else now- body. In fact, it was expected that a-days; you'll defend the rich against old maids would be quarrelsome, sour- have made perhaps twenty dollars on Snibbs. If you will refresh your memtempered people. And if her sister was a poor widow he couldn't help that. He didn't ask Tim Evergreen want him about his shop. Didn't feel.' 'Then, I 'spose brother Green don't want anybody about him who couldn't

tells me I'm right, and if you wan't are Migs Sally Slocum and her sister, not only that, but a few five and ten John Gleddin sold the watch to an the sordid profits of such operations Green's pocket, you'd say I'm right boys and girls, some of whom are in the distant metropolis. So I am 'Hi yah!' he cried, as George Aus-

Selected Story. A Great Operation. away crying?" 'Why-fact is, old fellow, she pawn-

> 'Couldn't do it? Why not?' 'Why-bless your soul! the brooch dollars?' was nearls and garnet in one of the finest settings I ever saw—the pearls crimson ruby.'

'Ten dollars.' 'And it was worth-' 'Fifty, at least.'

'And very likely, it was a keep-'So she said. But it isn't safe believe the stories of the poor creatures that come to pawn jewelry. She had her needs and I have my rules .-She knew the rules before she left the

come back for it after the time was John Gledden and George Austin were cousins. George's mother had been a sister to John's father; but the mother and father were both dead, and John and Ceorge were orphans .-George had learned the printer's trade, and was at present engaged on a daily paper while John had worked his way into a pawn-broker's office; and, though only five and twenty, had learned all the tricks of the trade, that can extort money from the poor and the needy. But John Gleddin did not do business under his own name. The man before him had used the name of 'Joshua S'urr,' and this name John used. 'Joshua Slurr' appeared beneath the three golden balls over the door; and it was also upon the business cards; and furthermore, all his receipts and nawn tickets John signed J. Slurr.

years, after a season of reflection, but

'For instance,' said George, 'you 'Aye, thirty.'

'Well, you'll let me say one more to buy his liquor. In fact, he had of that poor woman's sobs and tears with the proviso, however, that if, withtold him many a time, after he had on my conscience for ten times the in two weeks from the date thereof, 'If you'll confine yourself to mod- spent all his property, that he didn't amount. So you can see just how I you should pay to me the sum of sixty

went away to the printing-office and sir!' made preparations for closing up. He had put most of his jewelry into the safe, when the door of his office opened and an elderly gentleman tered-a good looking man he was, and very respectably dressed, though his garb was much worn, and consid-

salt water. "Is the proprietor in?" asked

'John nodded assent.' 'Mr. Slurr, I think?" John repeated his assenting nod, 'I am caught in a tight place,' said cold-bloodedly heartless and vile as to the gentleman with a grim and ghastly rob me upon such a pretext.' smile, as though a pawn-broker's shop was about the most uncomfortable er something of the recent conversa- hell, and turn out scores of fatherless brother Green who is the slayer of her vilest drunkard in the village. Pau- place, he could have selected in which The keep her down in rags and want, and the leading merchant of the place, who just landed here in your city, and dis- commission of some foolish outrage if well quaified to enjoy. What the law gave him the right to sell whiskey you come here to apologize for him - owns all the Green estate, and should cover that my baggage, by the most he remained longer within the villian- pawn-broker may gain in time we can-

John Gleddin bowed politely; and

where I had so often, twenty years took the watch; and turned to the gas said George soberly,—if money were

'How much did you want on this?' he asked returning the watch to the

'I want enough to get me safe to

'Say, John,-didn't that woman go gentleman stopped him abruptly. 'I ask you to run no risk on my ac- only relatives.' 'She was snuffling a bit,' answered count. I do not propose to sell the John Gleddin slipping around from be- watch. I only wish to leave it with you as George quietly, 'and we are his only

'I should call it crying,' said George another just like it-I bought them as I only remember how I used to love Austin the second speaker. 'Was it presents for two friends of mine, and him in the old days, when my mother value. Fifty dollars will answer.'

ed a brooch here a few weeks ago, and ust now she wanted to redeeem it; but of advancing so much, but the cough stuck in his throat. 'For how long do you want the fifty

For-say-two weeks. pure oriental, and the garnet like a tending the transaction on the part of forgiven him for all that. I say George, the broker. Suffice it to say that he if he should take a fancy to us, we're in 'And how much had you advanced at length counted out fifty dollars to luck, ain't we? You won't say anyhis customer and took the watch; and thing about-about-'trade' as he termed it, stood thus: at any time within two weeks the gentle-

> payment of sixty dollars. 'Rather steep interest,' said the el- the crooks and turns.' derly gentleman, with a smile far more grim and severe than any that had pre-

the enormous risks of business, but the customer would not listen. What name? said John, holding his pen over his entry book. Put it down Simon Snibbs, if you

John would have again explained

must have a name." So John put it down, and then he put the watch away, and the customer departed with the fifty dollars. After the man had gone John Gleddin took out the watch and looked at

it again. His eyes sparkled eagerly .-

Suppose anything should happen to

prevent the prompt redemption of the

valuable pledge? The thought thrilled him through and through. The days past-and a week passed The days past again, and another week had sped by. At length the elderly gentleman re-

turned, and asked for his watch.

ing to have forgotton. Snibbs Simon Snibbs. 'Ah, yes. I remember. Let me see.' And he looked over his book .--

'What name?' asked John, profess-

"I don't know, John, said George made a mistake. I have no watch of who was his cousin's junior by two yours.' 'How, sir,' cried the customer in

Really, Mr. Snibbs, you must have

with you a valuable gold watch as se-'Pshaw! You're soft headed. I tell curity for a certain sum of money which I borrowed of you?'

John smiled blaudly. 'Not exactly as you put it. Mr.

ory you will recollect that I bought the watch,—that for value received, from whom he had so meanly taken 'Well, I wouldn't have the weight you gave me a regular bill of sale,dollars in current funds the watch him. should become again your property .-Shortly afterwards George Austin The two weeks expired yesterday,

'But_sir! Will you-'

John put his hand reprovingly. 'There is no need of going into a passion, my dear sir, you see just how he matter stands.'

From a towering rage, the old man descended to argument and explanation. He told how he had been de- of the two hundred and twenty-five dolerably soiled, and smelled strongly of tained in New York by an unavoidable accident, and how he had embraced the first posible opportunity to call for

'I had not worried much, he said because I had not thought that any man could be soconsummately meanand

At this John waxed wroth and ordered the man to leave his office. And the old gentleman, evidently 'I have fearing that he should be led to the

'What's up, John?' 'The greatest operation I ever made.

'Yes. He has but just arrived, and called on me this afternoon. He wants embassy of love. The one of majestic

you and I to come and see him at the Tremont this evening.' 'Of course we'll go and see him,' John started off upon the many and said John starting at once to put away extreme risks of his business; but the his valuables. 'The old fellow must

'He is certainly rich,' responded security for a very small sum. I have near relatives; but I don't think of that would not sell them for ten times their was alive and he used to cheer and

comfort her, and used to play with me John tried to cough down the idea under the great trees." 'And I remember,' added John how he used to tell me that I ought to have my ears boxed because I robbed bird's nests, and stole apples and peaches from the neighbors' gardens. Never mind the various dodges at- But that was a long time ago. I have

'I was going to say about my busi- by all the good and wise. man could redeem the watch upon the ness; but never mind. Only those

> 'You need not fear that I shall say chafing tide, the very thunder articuanything to your disadvantage, John. You'll find Uncle Moses just one of assailed Him to death. the jolliest and kindest hearted men the Hill of Calvary. A heavy cross

> you ever saw.' bent him to the earth. But Faith lean-And as John had locked his safe, ed on His arm, and Hope, dipping her and finished his toilet, the two cousins

set forth. Uncle Moses Gleddin had been brother to John's father and to George's mother, and for many years he had been away in Europe engaged in responsible agencies for American houses; and it was known that he had amassed a fortune. He had married in youth; but his wife had died leaving no children, and he had never married again; so that the expectant nephews were not without foundation.

At length the young men reached the hotel, and as George had been there to put up with. before he led the way. 'Uncle Moses,' he said, upon enter-

smiling, portly elderly gentleman arose to receive him, 'this is John.-John, this is Uncle Moses.' John looked and turned pale as death.

Uncle Moses looked, and flushed like a scarlet rose. 'How-this-John? George, in answer. 'And Not Joshua Slurr?'

broker's sign, 'that is the name of the an who was in business before him! 'And,' added Uncle Moses severely, if I mistake not, it is the name under which he now does business for him-

ne saw, in his Uncle Moses, the man something, but the words choked him: and he stood like a whipped cur before his relative. Finally he mustered up courage to ask the old man to forgive

'I may forgive you,' answered Uncle Moses, but I can not t ke you into my confidence just yet. I think you had better go home and sleep upon it. Let us both sleep upon it. I would rather not talk of it now. The wound is too

John Gleddin was no more anxious to stop than his uncle was to detain him; and without further words he took his departure. Once more at the office he thought of the watch he had sold, and lars profit he had made; and the conviction was forced upon him that his great operation was likely to prove a very heavy settler upon his greater ex-

And so it ultimately proved. Uncle Moses could not take the dishonest. unscrupulous nephew to his confidence. nor to his love, nor could John maste: the impudence to claim the tender regards of one whom he had so meanly and so unmitigatedly wronged and abused. The result was that the truehearted printer ere long left his type setting to assume the wealth which not say; but if he everregains the confidence he has lost, it will be when he has shown by his works that he regards

A Beautiful Extract.

It was night. Jerusalem slept as quietly amid her hills as a child upon the breast of its mother. The noiseless sentinel stood like a statue at his post. -two hundred and twenty-five dollars and the philosopher's lamp burned in pocket at a single turn of the die-dimly in the recess of his chamber. But Then the gentleman took from his interest on fifty dollars for two weeks? a moral darkness involved the nation in its unenlightened shadows. Reason 'If money were man's chief end,' shed a faint glimmering over the minds of men like cold and unsufficient mortality of man's spiritual nature was unknown, his relation to Heaven undiscovered, and his future destiny obscured in a cloud of mystery. It was at this period that two forms of ethe-God's chosen people. They came like sister angles, sent to earth on some stature and well formed limb which her drapery scarcely concealed, in her erect bearing and steady eye, exhibiting the highest degree of strength and confidence. Her right arm was extended be rich as mud, and you and I are his in an impressive gesture upward, where night appears to have planted her darkest pavillion; while on her left reclines her delicate companion, in form and countenance the contrast of the other. She was drooping like a flower moistened by refreshing dews, and her bright and troubled eyes scanned them with ardent but varying glances. Suddenly a light like the sun flashed out from the Heavens and Faith and Hope hailed, with exciting songs, the ascending Star of Bethlehem. Years rolled away and a Stranger was seen at Jerusalem. He was a meek unassuming man, whose happiness seemed to consist in acts of benevolence to the human race. There were deep traces of sorrow on his countenance, though no one knew why he grieved, for he lived in the

practice of every virtue and was loved By and by it was rumored that the who have been behind the scenes know stranger worked miracles, that the blind saw, the dumb spake and the dead arose, the ocean moderated its lated. He was the son of God. Envy

Thickly guarded he slowly ascended

pinions in His blood, mounted to the

There is said to be a man in Nevada who is so absent-minded that on going out on a certain occasion, he forgot that he returned, and has been waiting

for himself to some home, ever since:

A California man requested his wife in a ball-room to hold the baby of another man's wife while he danced with the baby's mother, but she didn't hold it. Some wives are too disobedient

A malevolent New-York paper says that Boston belles are easily recognized ing the room where a genial faced at the watering-places by the heavy boots they wear, and their fondness for boiled onions and corn on the cob.

The old adage-'You should not count your chickens before they are hatched, has obtained a new reading thus-The producers of poultry should 'Of course it is John, sir,' said postpone the census of the juvenile owls till the period of incubation is 'O,' cried George, thinking that by ully accomplished,'