

right, in the most conspicuous place summer vacation, and had they looked Then he wat nietly away, and left I must leave you. Good-by !' With the mind's wakeful eve the way of business, and more espein the room, where the best light fell into his heart they would have seen her there, so full shame and misery fill the bowers of that paradise above. Immediately all around the room To be held back with fetters. cially in the way of promptness to ap--Jonathan Edwards. upon her and her abundant draperies; how thoroughly he wished it was its that she prayed, die. Which canker and rust, were seen streaks of fire hissing and When fain, through the bonds. pointed times and places. Seven But then the came a breath of cool squirming, the cabin was filled with and she looked precisely what she ending. It would joyfully burst ?-Some phantom lifts up a wavering years a queen, four years a wife and Then loose them ; my spirit ; And plume thy light wings, They were very gay there, and in sea air across br cheek, as if to re- dense sulphurous smoke, midst which was, a queen of beauty and fashion .---standard in the bazy future, on the The prevaling color in her dress was a spite of himself Ernest was often buke her, an sle started up and hur- was a clap of thunder. The Tories three years a mother, she felt probadim, vague boundaries of the unknown Away to the land, bly a more weighty dignity resting upsoft, delicate cream, almost white; but drawn into their parties, and was of- ried down to stairs to a point where sat in their chairs paralyzed with Where the seraphim sings, and the multitudes rush out in wild on her than she has felt since. there were dashes of gold here and ten the cavalier of Cecil Villiers. pursuit, while the solid gold of the it blew strager; and as she came fright ! And bring me a spark And yet no crust of dignity or roy-One night, when the moonlight was around to be spot she was seeking. there, and long sprays of smilax, and present is trampled under foot and Of the heavenly fire, The smoke cleared away but the al station could ever shut out her in-That burns in his heart. little clusters of tuberoses and came- flooding the beach, the white rocks and she came upn Ernest Traffton, still left untouched by the wayside .- Duff prisoner was nowhere to be seen. The When he plays on his lyre nate goodness of heart. All the time lias in her hair and on her bosom.- the house, he had taken a stroll out. Porter. d bring me a drop smoking an looking out over the watable was overturned, the window was of which we speak the Duchess of Catch the cup whence he drinks Her fan was white and gold and the with his cigar for a companion, and When the from his brow ter. smashed to pieces, and one chair was I cannot call riches better than the Sutherland held the office of mistress A warm fragrange he thinks ;-mantle on the arm of the chair behind had found a seat to his satisfaction. Is turne as she came up, and gave lying on the ground outside the buildbaggage of virtue ; the Roman word her a gnick sharp glance of the robes of the British Queen, and is better : impediments For as the To lie on my soul, "'s Like a subleam of bu her was white and gold, and all about away down almost to the water's edge. deemed the royal person and and burine slore see From Life's fair, fruitful Tr. she said. May I sit not very much Thorpe, and mother has disowned me of their speed, in the direction of the trees, and Savior-like man who will go court of great image of or on and in and eat with, as well as pray for, and her absence for and her absence for the ment, I the sam hossy leaf, person, and pg-aramis bins! What a perfect 'Yes,' he answered wn company so for slittle while. She'll soon call me British encampment, leaving their That is weighed down with grief. muskets and other arms to the mercy From Life's shining river, Oh ! haste with a draught, The otler smoked slatte, Ernest,' Do you really hate us?' We are usually very merry. back.' the publicans. We want piety that ure. The Queen gave ventimore the of the flames, which had now begun to 'Shall you care to go?' My soul to enliven. shall not be afraid to take vice and ig- once to her impatience, and at length, devour the cabin. And then for a moment there was a With joy, whe or night 'No,' he answered. not a word. ne gleaming on my brow, norance and impurity by the hand just as she was about to enter the The next day two young men, dresssilence, 'Why don't you come with us? We 'You daw her a year ago. Where A voice on the wind, and lead them up to its own pure, en- carriage without her first lady of hon-'Perhaps not. Yet-' Soft doth murmur now. ed in the Continental uniform were would all like it-I should like it very we you been, Harry France, that you seen standing near the ruins of the old lightened and virtuous level. We or, the duchess, in breathless haste, 'A few more steps to take, 'Oh, Cecil !'-and two strong white much. Remember how much I owe A few more efforts make; never before saw Cecil Villiers ?' cabin. One was our prisoner of the want honesty inspired by something made her appearance, stammering A few more prayers tell A few more sight eff. arms clasped hers-'was it for your 'Oh, ho! So that is Cecil Villiers ; you-my life !' night previous. 'Let us hear all about higher than fear of the jail .- The Gol- some faint words of excuse. own sake that you did this ?" 'Nonsense! A Newfoundland dog A few more hos and if I remember right, you saved her 'My dear duchess,' said the Queen, den Rule. 'No, Ernest-for yours !' it Tom,' said the other. Then, all would have dope as much, and I-I life last year, on a steamer that was ta-'Well,' said he, 'last evening, as I The best name by which we can smiling, 'I think you must have a bad ...ening of day, And the proud face drooped, and king a pleasure trip up the Hudson. should have dragged an apple-woman Into twilight gray watch.' And as she thus spoke she the beautiful eyes were veiled beneath was passing this place, two Tories ran think of God is Father. It is a loving, A shudder, a chill breath, out as readily.' You must be good friends.' unloosed from her neck the chain of a And then cometh Death. out of the cabin and took possession deep, sweet, heart-touching name ; for She was not daunted yet, though his their lids. Ernest Traffton knocked the ashes magnificent watch which she herself After all, there are many women of me. Before I could make any re- the name of father is in its nature full voice was as cold and hard as the rocks from his cigar, saying, with easy non-A passing from night, Into morn's rosy light wore, and passed it around the neck who, for love's sake, will give up world- sistance they took me in, and who do of inborn sweetness and comfort .-at their feet. chalance : Into peace, out of strife of Lady Sutherland. Well, let all that go past, if you ly honor and possessions, and Cecil you suppose I saw as leader of their Therefore, also, we must confess our-'Not necessarily so. A man may do And then cometh Life. Though given as a present, the lesparty, but John Barton, our old school- selves children of God; for by this will: but tell me-why don't you Villers was one of these. very much for one and never be on fason conveyed with it made a deep and mate. He talked with me and tried name we deeply touch our God, since A going into peace, From prison walls a long release, miliar terms with her. However, I come ?' lasting impression. The proud duchto induce me to join them; but I told there is not a sweeter sound to the After drought, a summer rain,-A severing of each galling chain.-He turned a face white as snow tofancy she would remember me.' A Legend of 1776. ess changed cour, and a tear, which ward her, with eyes now almost black them that I couldn't do it; that at Father than the voice of the child .--'Then come in and introduce me.' From gloomy depth, to lofty height, she could not repress, fell upon her twelve o'clock I was going to escape Martin Luther. with intense passion. From feebleness, to godlike might, From tears, and anguish, and diamay, 'Nonsense! Have a cigar, and be NIGHT had set in deep, and in a cheek. On the next day she tendered -disappear in a cloud of smoke. But Joy is a prize unbought, and 'Why? Do you wish to know? Beensible. There's a man behind her To radiant light, and sunny days her resignation, but it was not accepmall log hut, situated a few miles he laughed at me and said I was out cause, Cecil Villiers, I am fool enough freest, purest in its flow when it comes chair whose hourly income is more From falsehood, treachery, and deceit ted. It is said that ever afterward from Trenton, N. J., sat five men, four To feast on Love at Jesus' feet. of my head. About eleven o'clock I than you can call your own in the to love you better than I love my own unsought. No getting into heaven as From aching heart and troubled mind, of whom were seated at an old oaken she was, if anything, more punctual asked him if I might smoke. He said world; and she can have him by one soul!' a place will compass it. You must Solace, and comfort sweet, to find. table in the center of the room, engag-From frowning world to smiling God, he had no objections; so I filled my than the Que n herself. 'A man must be a tool, then, to love carry it with you, else it is not there. look from her beautiful eyes. Take a ed in playing cards, while they fre-A rescue from a smiting rod, pipe and commenced walking the floor. me?' she asked. You must have it in you as the music A safe retreat from beating storm, cigar ?' quently moistened their throats with YCU'VE BEEN DRINKING From chilling gale a refuge warm, I had about a pound of gun-powder in 'Yes, unless he can write it in your of a well-ordered soul, the fire of a ho-Harry France looked silently at his large draughts from an earthen jug All all this, and more than this, my pocket, and, as I walked, strewed From earth's drear hour to endless bliss, hand with letters of gold; unless he is ly purpose, the welling up, out of the friend ; but Ernest was settling himthat stood on the table. A young gentleman met a lady friend it all over the floor. When the clock It is to die, and go away, Away to Heaven's joyful day. Fayetteville, N. C., Jan. 18, '76. self back in a chair, and looking away a-John Thorpe !' central depths, of eternal springs, that struck twelve I bade them good bye, hide their waters there .-- Horace Bushin the street, and seeing a roll in her They were heavily bearded, coarse-She let the white scarf fall away over the sea with an indefinable exlooking men and from their dress, hand, which he supposed to be mus and told them I had to go. I then pression in his eyes which could not from her face, and for one or two moasked her what it was. 'You've been which somewhat resembled the Britknocked the ashes out of my pipe, the ments looked silently at him. possibly relate to Cecil Villiers. To have our hearts balanced on Selected Storn. ish uniform, they were evidently Todrinking,' she cartly responded. 'Why powder ignited, and a dazzling flame 'And you think this of me ? My God, God as their centre, and so balanced "Boh! ries. The other was a stout-built -why-' stammered the youth, blushof fire shot across, around, and all over This came in a burst from somebody how miserably low I have fallen !' that under the ruder touches of temping prodigiously and overwhelmed young man, clad in the Continental the room, filling it with suffocating And then she turned and walked hand there was a flutter of a silken tation they may be moved to and fro Cecil's Choice. uniform. He sat in one corner of the with confusion, 'why, I have not tasted smoke. Before it cleared away I hurlaway, as she had come, like some undress, a whif of perfume, and the like the nicely poised stones of the room with his face buried in his a drop to-day.' The lady looked him ed a chair through the window, sprang bright sparkling face of Estelle Vilearthly thing. Druids, but, like those stones, always BY LOTTIE BROWN. straight in the face and repeated. 'I hands. out, and departed, leaving them to liers met Einest's surprised eyes. return again to their rest-that is to 'Tom,' said one of the Tories, rising say you've been drin-' bus before she their own reflections. You know the There was a great party of people 'I saw you look indifferently in There was a disturbance in the be blest indeed-to be blest like the at from the table, and seating himself could finish he fled across the street, gathered for two or three weeks at the us, and then take your, chair and sit apartments occupied by the Villers. It Psalmist who said after some rough near the young prisoner-for such he and she was compelled to send him a Ocean House, - Beach, and among back here, as though we were of the was not noisy or ill-bred, but it was a onset of Satan, 'I shall not be greatly note next morning explaining that evidently was -'Tow, you and I were The Hartford Times tells of a smart

ing told to cultivate happiness. What 'Pa, are you in favor of the Bible in prisoner, and if you don't we shall points was terribly broken by a bawlrage! Come in and see her. war. Next came her sister, alco with rage, save for an occasional excladoes such advice mean ? Happiness public schools ?' asked a West Side hand you over to the head quarters toing exclamation from a half-drunken widow, Mrs. Adams; next the two There was a burried introduction. matory burst; there was Estelle, tearis not a potato to be planted in mold, youngster at the breakfast table the morrow, while, if you join us, your fellow in the crowd, who sung out: Villiers girls, Cecil and Estelle, and then, between the two gentlemen. ful and trembling; and there was Ceand tilled with manure. Happiness fortune is made; for with your braveother morning. 'Why, of course, I And with them and about them Estelle Villiers went back into the cil, as cold and white as marble, but 'Oh, you're a demagogue !' The orais a glory shining far down upon ry and talents you will distinguish us am.' responded the father, pleased that tor fixed his eye upon the fellow, and, came a half-dozen or more families- bright parlor. resolutely defiant. She was saying: out of heaven. She is a divine dew yourself in the Royal army, and after such an important subject should enpausing just a moment to fix the atten-'You can iell John Thorpe that I rerich, respectable and fashionable ; and 'Look here ! My sister, Mr. France. which the soul, on certain of its sumgage the attention of his youthful offthe rebellion is crushed out your case tion of the audience and give his re-Cecy, see what a fish I have captured.' fuse to marry him! I think he will twenty or more young, middle-aged mer evenings, feels dropping upon shall be rewarded by knighthood and spring. 'What makes you ask such a sponse the more effect, merely anfrom the amaranth bloom and golden understand you.' and doubtful-aged gentlemen-all re-And Estelle brought tall Ernest question, my son ?' 'O, nothing,' repromotion in the army. Now there swered, with one of his own unaptruitage of paradise. - Charlotte Bronte. 'Cecil, do you dare to send him a spectable, and nearly all of them Traffton around with a flourish, and joined young hopeful, 'only I thought are two alternatives; which do you in proachable grins: 'And put a wisp of leve with one or the other of the Vilthe beauty, looking up, saw the man message like that? You must marry Of how many cheap, exquisite joys maybe you wasn't as you never have choose ? straw around your belly, and you'd him. It will ruin me if you do not !' are these five senses the inlets ? and whose blue eyes had looked into hers had one at home.' The archin dodged, 'Neither,' said the young man, rais- be a demijohn ! It brought down the liers girls. Estelle, the youngest, was a pretty once when she believed herself going who is he that can look on the beauti-'I don't see why.' but he wasn't quick enough. ing his head and looking the Tory house and extinguished the bibulous down to a cruel leath, in the cold waful scenes of the morning, lying in the 'Fool! Who will pay the bills ?girl, with an incomparable complexstraight in his eyes: I am now as offender. It is claimed for Mrs. Van Cott that freshness of the dew, and the joyful ters of the Hudson. who will keep us from starving poverion, black, roguish eyes, an irresistible she has made twice as many converts you say, your prisoner, but when the light of the risen sun, and not be hap. There was a deepening of color in ty? I have depended upon you, Cecil. laugh, and an arch, coquettish manclock strikes twelve I v paper, an Greensbero gardeners are planting as Moody and Sankey. ner that conquered everybody; but Cecil's face for a moment; then the If you give up this man, what is to Carnot God create another a cloud of fire and an erms allow description \$ Irish potatoes. old habit of crushing back every emo- stand between us and misery ?' Cecil was the beauty of the family.

> & TOMLINSON. ors and Proprieto

yet. Now, why cant you give up your the piece of music she carried. Villiers, the widow of old Gen. Villiers. ence, and your total contempt of us.haranguing a crowd in Fairfield coun-There was Mrs. Villers, red and viosounds to me so hollow as that of bewild notions and join us? You're our who had served during the Mexican She would be in a rage, and Cecil in a lent; there was Mis. Adams, speechless ty, when the effect of one of his strong

was raised on earth.

them was the Villiers family. First, least possible account in the world. disturbance as full of hot anger as ever moved.'-Hewiston. school-boys together, and I love you 'You've been drinking' was the title of though not most important, was Mrs. didn't dare to tell Cecil of your pres-Connecticut stump speaker who was No mockery in this world ever