WILLIAM D. COOKE, PROPRIETOR.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM

allusan

Devoted to all the In terests of The South, Literature, Couc ation, Agriculture, Hews, the Markets, &c.

VOL. IV.-NO. 9.

SELECT POETRY.

THE RAINY DAY-

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

The day is cold, and dark and dreary; It rains, and the wind is never weary; The vine still clings to the mouldering wall, But at every gust the dead leaves fall,

My life is cold, and dark and dreary; It rains, and the wind is never weary; My thoughts still cling to the monldering past But the hopes of youth fall thick in the bla-t. And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still sad heart! and cease repining; Behind the clouds is the sun still shiring: Thy fite is the common fate of all, Into each life some rain must fall, Some days must be dark and dreary.

From Putwam's Magazine. MY HUSBAND'S MOTHER.

It was the morning after Helen's wedding, the unture, and I stood in the large pariors, now so still and breathless, where only the avening before due of but one result, that of making her anxmerry words and light laughter had re-echoed, I began for the first time to realize that Helen and very soon both Charlotte and Lizzie were

I three moself on the sofa near the conserva- made "good matches," as they are called. tory, the wind oden with sweet purfume, swept This was somewhat to our surprise; for Charshape, and assuming an easy postion, prepared to indulge in a favorite annument of mine, yet her husband was considered one of the

My thoughts reverted to the distant past, and the scenes of my childhood came vividly treated the common herd as quite beneath her

I seemed to see my own quiet home, my ing but his good looks and his wealth to recom gentle mother bending over her sawing, as she was wont to do from early mo-n to the late evening, ever cheerful, ever busy until she sickened and died.

The death had! How well I remember its Her last tond embrace and her fast falling he was a man of fine mind, who had never betears, as she lay on the lawly bed, her thin hand resing in the white counterpane, and the white curtains blowing out gently into the that our only chance of resting quietly depended room Cuning her pale che k.

Good Mrs. Evans at od by the bedside weeping but recently in rating ler promise to follow the directions of my mother engineering me. I only composite del that my mother was to leave me, and chang to her hand, looking at her

How outd I kn w that sle was to die! I had soon berseks commercially and knew so lit- she should marry him; and after a long and

I wouch diher as she breahed fainter and fainter, her ey's all the while fixed on me with a loving expressi n that I can never forget.

"Heaven's Father," she breathed, "to thee I commit my child." Her el p f my hand tightened, than relaxed, and all was over .-Again I thought of the time whe I ha! first entered these to mis, commissing so strongly with the low walls and simple forniture of my cottage home, that I was almos da zled and know not which to admire most the dressed in sicks, and laces, to whom I was presented, or the elegance that surround d her. I was half afraid of my aunt, till she clasted me in her warm embrare, haf smothering me in her enormous sleeves as she pressed me in her

1 b Feve she would have wept over me. but mif rima ely, as she held me off to look at me, my leg hair having got entangled in any num ber of a ans weigh depended from her neck my a crited expression was so for removed from in thing pathet c. she burst into a fit of laughter. It rany part, felt more inclined to cry, asmy uncle who stood by came to the reserve in length, with the aid of seissors, I was separated from my aust with the loss of a little of my abundant hair, and I doubt not since I have known better, of a very presty little speech of progress of a wedding, from the preparatory welcome also which she had prepared to de- process of making garments of all sorts, shapes

Good Mrs. E ass, who had brought me to Boston, was treated with every possible attention, and on parting with me the next day, as she was to return to her home, as und me that of the parties as the words spoken by the per-I was in good bands, for my aunt's to ke that ever was.

I was soon fairly set led, and my salmes, aloud, concluding my reverie; and, starting up while I had determined a verto get ov r. ie I soutched my duster, which had fallen from ing as if any ce-sation of grief dente a lack of my hand and began to wipe some stray particaffection for my mother, gradually vanished te- les of dust from the polished rosewood of the fore the bright smiles and merry cha of my piano; then running my fingers over the keys, four c using. The two elder ness avong finish. I began to sing a simple melody. ed their education, had come out, and parties, "Very well done, Sibvi," said my aunt, who rides and other annus men's followed each o.h r had entered the room unperceived, and now st od by my si le. " But now come up to my

Murgie, Helen and I were still school-girls, chamber; I want to talk to you." but yet aunt McLelin allowed as to join occa- I followed her to her room, and took my son ly in rides, and to make our appearance at usual seat, a low rocking chair by the winsmall's cial par ies which we enjoyed heartily. dow. Our house was always througed with compa- A f w common place observations followed,

by, and my aust herself was the life of our par- on the wedding, and I watched for the subties of pleasure.

ed most of his time in his study, and so long as "Did you see Dr. Carter last night?" he was allowed to remain in an disturbed poss s- "Dr. Carter," I mused, "Really, I saw so

sion of their room, cared little haw his family many strangers, I can hardly tell; but I dare say I did. I think I do remember a tall dark spent their time, of they were only happy.

eij al

So years pass don and no shadow dimmed man who was introduced to me as Dr. somethe shashi e of that happy hous hold till death thing I didn't hear what; you know people always mumble over an introduction, as if that My uncle, after a short and severe illn ss was a very unimportant matter. Well, what

jut on which she wished to speak. At last it

dealy all our conversation flashed upon me.

We felt at first as people always do, that we could never be happy again. We mourned for my uncle sincerely, but yet two which I assented. I remarked on the beauty We were neither married in a care, nor on a The death of my uncle had brought to light the fact that we were no longer wealthy. My

> last interrupted my aunt, evidently provoked. groom, the same remarks made by admiring to yield nothing to me. It is so. I assure you, and he is a very fine friends, man, of whose admiration you ought to feel | Even poor and homely I was pronounced "a proud. He is rather eccentric."

"Whatever you choose, so that he may understand that I mean no," was my reply.

ed into silonce.

ing in love with me at first sight.

The greatest vanity would not allow me to think invself handsome, but I did feel a little flattered, nevertheless. "I will see this man," I resolved. "He must

I can treat him as I please."

dignity and grace of manner with which I would conduct myself during the interview. and finally cheated herself and some others, her hu-band among the number, into the belief that It came at last.

Dr. Carter was announced. Maggi, Helen and I, being left soon found Maggie dec'ared that she had a decided vocation for the life of an old maid, and absorbed in her own pur-nits, scarcely thought of marriage; and Mr. Carroll, a bachelor, of good fortune, presenting himself as a suiter, she resolutely My aunt and he were equally determined that Hellen and I had enjoyed tolerable quiet happiness in a union for life; and when an en-As II den was the beauty of the family, my regement was formed it should be considered aunt had deided that she was to make the merely that the parties entering into it, having fore me. grand unately. Indeed, she had admirers by been attracted to each other, did so for the purpose of knowing more of each other. If the re- woman, nothing more. She sang and danced with the gay young gensult of that knowledge was mutually pleasing. emen, played whist and talked politics, or,

> Having tous explained his views, he asked adding that his duties required his presence at

While he had been talking, I had been re-

His cool manner of making love, if so it liked him nevertheless.

I felt provoked to think that I should be so He had just taken down a copy of Young's easily won, if I consented, and I knew too that must at once say ves or no.

admiring friends as the bride left home for the wedding tour, on which our mother always inat the flowers in the carpet, at my feet. sisted as quite necessary to the proper union "Have you decided?" asked the Doctor, as starteled us both."

I looked up.

" And how ? " continued he, not eagerly, but as if it were the most common place question imagined that she would meet me at the door,

"Yes," again I replied, "and I hope that child, and praying for my happiness. neither of us will have cause to repent my has. I had often pictured to myself a very pretty ty dec sion."

"I hope not," he replied gravely, and said no and expected, not a word of love.

He then took leave of me, saying that he would see me again before he left, which must be on the next day, and that he would write me mmediately on his return home.

Carter left me the oddity of the thing struck

He said fittle of his prospects in life, and remembering that my aunt had said "he was not rich." I concluded that he was roor.

"That I am commissioned to offer you his and with him, in our quiet little home. I be came more and more attached to him, and re-I was amazed "To me?" at last I gasped, ally felt quite anxious to begin a life of toil for "Yes my dear; it was a case of love at first his sake. A year passed rapidly away, and at sight." I burst into a fit of laughter, for sud- the end of that time I had become Mrs. Doctor

beautiful bride," and if I may credit the same authorities, "the groom appeared remarkably Even my aunt's termination to the wedding festivities, a wedding tour was wanting, unless

"You are certainly the most provoking girl the journey of fifty miles by railroad, to my new I could hardly realize, as I was whirled along

her attractions, and yet you ostensibly refuse to Iv appreciating the importance of his newly acquired position. "Binghampton!" shouted the conductor, pop-

ping his head in at the car door and disappear-

My husband rose. "Here we are," said lie, there was in my appearance to warrant one's fall- as he gathered up my carpet bag, shawl and veil, and led the way to the depot. Away whizzed the panting steam-engine, and

I stood in the platform by the side of the bag- he displayed. gage. Presently the Doctor led me to a carriage, and a few moments' ride brought us to I had pictured to myself a cottage en bowered

home; but no! a stately brick home stared me in the face, and so there was an end to my day dreams of love in a cottage.

ing that money could procure.

"Does it please you?" asked my husband. "Oh ves!" I replied, though I told a bit of calm and quiet manner to tell what I already a story; then, in a lower tone, I added "that I Dr. Carter laughed and assured me that he

So there was an end to a second of my day ireams, that of working for his sake, of sacrificbe regarded as dishonorable to either party. It | ing my tastes that I might minister to his, in

> I pleaded fatigue and went to my room. The air of comfort that it wore provoked me, and I shed tears as my future prospects rose be-

I, who had im gined that my wedding day was to usher in a series of unparalleled trials

umphantly, "winning golden opinions from all nothing positive against him. sorts of people." me if I were walling to engage myself to him, There had been no romance in my engage-

ment, there was none in store for me. home immediately, and he must ask a speedy But these heart-rending reflections were interrupted by steps on the stair-case.

I hastily washed my eyes, and tried to look peating to myself, "Can this man be in love cheerful when my husband came in, and really I was a toni hed to find how soon I regained my composure, and how soon I forgot in his conversation on books and authors as he showed me his extensive and well arranged library, the disagreeable fact that he was rich.

Night Thoughts, which I hastily threw aside, he was a man not to be trifled with, and that I declaring "that I hated Young, that there was not a word of poetry in his whole book, and that "Yes," I did not want to say: "No," still I would give more for three of Byron's poorest lines than for four hundred volumes of such ter-I was conscious that I appeared to a far ribly prosaic thoughts put into the blankest of greater disadvantage than he, as I sat looking blank verse," to all of which he was listening with a smile, "when the rustle of a silk dress

My husband sprang from my side and presented me to the stately lady, his mother. He had often spoke of his mother, and I had clasp me in her warm embrace, calling me her

tableau of this kind, but as I saw nothing of her on my arrival, I had concluded that she was

She had, I judged from her appearance, spent etts, and I should have ventured to embrace easy unembarrassed manner, for nearly an hour. Pompey's pillar as to clasp that stately dame in

In fact she seemed as far from expecting any such demonstration. I took her offered hand, and replied to her comments on the weather in as polite and frigid a tone as she herself used. I knew at once that whatsoever her son might

have done, she was far from falling in love with me at first sight, and I was equally sure that my feelings towards her would not come under the head unrequieted affection.

Tea was soon announced, and, as if I were a guest, she led the way to the tea table, gave me

My cheeks flushed a little at this summary mode of disposing of me and my new dignity. I never was ambitious of the duties of presidng officer at any post, particularly of the oner- no longer. We hate each other. We cannot ous ones devolving on the occupant of the post breathe under the same roof; either she or-I of honor at table, and would most willingly must go from it," have resigned in favor of Madam Carter, had I "And can you ask me, Sibyl, Jurn m

fact, that she was jealous of me, and determined

As weeks passed, I found that her tactics consisted principally in assuming a patronizing the subjection of a slave, not only from her son, manner towards me.

One lady, in particular, she had warned me against, and, though not very favorably impress. ning, as I had before agreed to do. I was in no annoyed Madam Carter, I called on her quite prise, construed my silence and dejection into a

that she sung well, and very readily complied tenderness, and bade him carry me home. with her request that we should learn duties together. So that we soon struck up quite an in- | sel, but I would not allow my mother-in-law to My husband's time was very much occupied,

and he gave himself no concern whatever about packing my trunk, and, having ordered a carrimy acquaintances. This did not please me. In age, I wrote a note for my husband; it ran fact I should have infinitedly preferred the most | thus :rigid surveillance to the cool indifference which

in trees, situated on a sloping hill, as my future I dare say I looked disappointed, for I felt so | cal. and I therefore drew the very logical conclusion from my premises that he did not love

"Will nothing rouse him?" I asked myself. and my evil genius replied : " If you could only make him jealous," and I resolved to try the ex-

Opportunity was not long wanting.

Mr. Canning, a brother of Mrs. Bryan, came to pay his sister a visit. She introduced him at once to me, and I found him both handsome, talented and agreeable; he appeared to find me equally interesting, and began to show me con-

and person, to my husband, he only yawned in tention he said. reply; but my mother in-law looked on his fre-

Mr. Canning was not slow to perceive Madam Carter's dislike for him, or my dislike to her, I was to settle down as a respectable married and though never ungentlemanly, it was evident that he would not pay her that marked deferance which she demanded of her acquaintance. She had not as yet expressed her disapprobation of Mr. Canning, as, in fact, she could bring

> One night, however, when we had been at a party where Mr. Canning had been as close an attendant as my shadow, my husband informed me that he wished me to be less intimate both forever.

I replied, "that I found them both agreeable and saw no reason for pursuing the course he

"They are extremely disagreeable to my ly agreeable to your wife," retorted I.

to the room when they visit here," said he. "A very sensible resolution on your mother's

particularly careful to be present on such occa-"Do you mean to say, then, that you persist

has to dictate from mere caprice, who shall be

duct to say the least, and her brother is said to be really unprincipled." "Nonsense," retorted I: "some sewing ci

gossip of a few tattling old ladies. I shall not give up my friends for such baseless rumors." "I understand you to say, then, decidedly, that you intend to pursue your own course, to cling to those people."

true ground, j alously, and I might answer differently."

"Jealously;" repeated my husband in a most contemptuous tone. "So you have imagined me jealous. It is no high compliment, when the cause of it too, is supposed to be a brainless puppy, like Canning. No, Sibyl, you are much mistaken. It is my regard for my wife that eads me to warn her against two unprincipled

I replied, and you will tell the truth."

with a request, obey a command. Drop these people at once and forever."

" Is your mother to be mistress here, or am I?" exclaimed in a fit of ungovernable passion. "She has domineered over me till I can bear it | ing.

it were a forced one offered me. I said noth- placed me where I now am; that noble mother, who by her needle, gained subsistence for her-But, underneath all my mother-in law's scru- self and children, and shall I now be the base pulous politeness towards me, I discovered the wretch to repay her with ingratitude? Never!

"Whatever she may have done for you," I re-"If this is a declaration of war, I am ready," joined, "she has never, thank Heaven! done She must be aggenerous soul, indeed, to require

> but from his wife. Bow before her, if you My husband made no reply. He probably

The next day I went to ride with Mr. Caned by Mrs. Bryan on her first visit, as I saw it mood to play the agreeable, and he, to my surregard for him.

I speedily checked his insulting expression of I now saw the wisdom of my husband's coun-

suppose that her will had been obeyed. As soon as I reached home I commence

"It is an old saying of that old fashioned book, the Bible, that "a man shall leave father I began to imagine that he did not love me and mother and shall cleave to his wire." You have decided differently. It is to be presumed I had imagined that where love existed there that you are right. However that may be, we

> SIBYL CARTER. This I folded and laid upon the table, where

I had just finished my last duties and was expecting the carriage every moment, when the door opened and my husband entered. He looked at me, habited as I was for my

journey, with no little surprise, but said nothing. His eye fell upon the note; he opened it, read it delib rately, and laid it down again. "Is this indeed your final resolution," he asked.

"It is," was my reply. He was silent for a few moments, and I would have given worlds to have known his feelings, but his countenance was impenetrable. At last he spoke.

" Any settlement that you may proprose I enlarged on his attractions both of mind through your lawyer, shall receive immediate at-I bowed coldly.

This, then, was the thought that occupied bim. He could think of money matters when I was suffering agonies at parting from him. I would have died rather than have received

one penny from him. Just then the carriage came to the door. The driver took my trunk, and I followed him. my husband was behind me, though I did not "Father looks black, mother disconsolate,

He listed me kindly into the carriage and said a few friendly good bye words. The driver cracked his whip, and we parted

I sank back into the coach and wept bitterly I knew that my husband supposed me to be going to my aunt's, but I had no such idea. I would go somewhere. I cared not where, so nobody knew me, and there I would earn my

In the cars I matured my plans. I would go to Boston, from thence to some place as music

I went to the Revere House, where I made part," was my reply. "Sue has therefore been the acquaintance of a Southern lady, a teacher in a seminary at the South, and under an assumed name, engaged to accompany her as a teacher. I went with her, and never was there a sadder heart than mine during the nine months that I

> I had ample leisure to review my conduct in its true light, and I saw much to condemn. But how great a pleasure your society is to me; and what should I do? Must I live on for ever? I asked myself. I cannot, my whole soul would earned the right, and that it depends solely on cry out; but I made no definite plans.

> Taking up a newspaper one day, I saw a paragraph which spoke of the severe illness of Dr. | she laughed at me, saying, "we should have a

"He may die," I gasped, "and never forgive

I started immediately for home, traveling day and night, pursued by the barrowing thought that he might die before I reached him. I inquired, as if I were a common acquaintance at B nghampton, if he was living.

Thank God! he was. It was night, but I hurried up to that well known house, on foot and alone. I ran through the streets. I entered the house

and walked softly up to his chamber. There he lay, sleeping: his mother by hi bed-side, where his wife should have been.

Her head was bent forward, and she did not see me as I glided to his side. He tossed uneasily. "Sibyl!" he murmured

could bear it no longer.

been a great one, but he soon recovered his con-There was no need of words then, all was for-

WHOLE NO. 164

gotten. He could not bear to have me to leave his side, and I was happy nowhere else. I had become very humble, for I bowed myself to my mother-in-law. Was she not his

He opened his eyes, fixed them on me with a

"Woman! you have killed him!" shrieked

But it was not so. The shock had indeed

look of love, sprang forward, and fell back faint-

My husband slowly recovered, and when I would have spoken of the past, and begged his

"Forgive me too, Sibyl, for my severity. .We have both suffered much, but we loved much and we have learned a great lesson, that of mutual forbearance."

ALFRED SUMMERSON

YOUNG COLLEGIAN'S PROBATION.

BY M. V. ST. LEON.

"I've come to bid you good-by, Jessie, and t will be the best thing I've done this three The speaker was a youth of about seventeen,

fine looking, and spirited, but with a pair of large grey eyes that plainly showed their owner's love of mischief must be a terrible hindrance to a sober, steady course of improvement. The young girl addressed looked up in surprise at the sudden entrance and abrupt speech of the animated speaker, and a shade of amazement and reproach was in her eyes as she slowly

"The best thing you have done for three

years is bid me good-by, Alfred ?" "There, now! I didn't mean anything to punish myself."

"You have a most odd and singular way of telling your intentions, certainly, and no doubt quite above my powers of comprehension; as I cannot see in what way your rushing into the room with the announcement that the best thing youv'e done in three years is to bid me good by can be rendered synonymous with 'I'm

going to punish myself." "There don't get vexed, Jessie. I beg your pardon, but the truth is, I have been reflecting ever since I left home to come and see you, on a plain, and forgetting you had not been following the same train of thought, I put 'finis' where 'preface' should have been .- But I'll do right at last. You know, Jessie, I'm not the s eadiest student that ever saw the inside walls of a college. Now the fact is, every new term I resolve to conduct myself in such a manner that the 'big wigs, shall rise up in wonder and astonishment, to call down blessings on Alfred Summerson's head. Well, to be sure, I'generally succeed, but not in the way exactly I had intended, and in consequence, instead of being praised for my good intentions, and my "fall form grace" being made a matter of condolence, I am well thrashed (by word of mouth) for consequences it was impossible to foresee, and for

Kate is cross, and my little Jessie, here, is nearly drowned in tears. Now I think this state of affairs has lasted long enough, so I'm going to turn over a new leaf. Oh, yes! it's the truth. and you need not look so despairingly. I really believe you think that expression signifies 'I'm going to fight, drink, insult the president, and get expelled;' but indeed Jessie you are mistaken, and now I'll tell you something that will prove I'm in earnest. I ain't going to see you again till one year of trial has proved me an altered fellow. There, now, you know it all." throughout the first of this speech Jessie had listened half incredulously, but at its conclusion the tears started into her eyes as she said:

which Dame Fortune, and I, was to blame.

"But, Alfred, do you think that privation will help you any? Will it not lose all power after a very short time, and shall I effect as much by my absence as by my presence, as small as even that influence has been upon

"No. Jessie, I don't think you or I know I'm sure if I know I cannot see you until I have myself, it will be a short year before we meet again. I have told Kate of my resolutions, and worse report of me than ever; she had noticed it was the invariable accomplishment to all unusually good resolutions of mine for me to The thought was agony. All false pride was leave you; keep up a good heart and see what a year will bring. Good by, good-by,"-and in another instant he was gone.

Alfred Summerson was the son of a gentleman of fortune and family. Generous, warmhearted, quick-wited, with a source of amusement that was inexhaustible, good sense, and faculty for all he undertook, there was nothing to prevent his being the best of scholars, except that unconquerable love of fun, and the knowledge that he could make up lost time by a lit. tle extra application; but most unfortunately this little extra application never was put in practice, and in consequence his friends began to fear for his future fate.

Jessie Grey was the only child of a widowed mother, and the darling of every one. Gentle and affectionate, she loved the wild youth who "I am here," I whispered in his ear, for I had just left her, with her whole heart, but her mother dreaded to allow the young people to

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1855.

My aunt was inconsolable; in fact we were

all overwhelmed with grief. Death we knew

must come to all, but we had never dreamed

that it would come so soon, so suddenly, and

that my uncle, in the pride of manly vigor, must

aunt's large fortune had melted, no one knew

how or where, but it had gone. We were

I do not know what my aunt would have

done, if stringing poverty had come upon us;

for she realized nothing of its evils, and the

anouncement of the fact of her situation did

not trouble her in the least: she was spared

the painful ta k of endeavoring to satisfy the ex-

pensive habits with inadequate means; for an

old undle of hers settled upon her an annuity

Upon this, she lived just as ever, gratifying

every present wish, with but one thought for

The loss of her property seemed to have pro-

ious to settle her daughters well in marriage,

disposed of. Both married wealthy men, both

lotte had nothing but her never failing good

Lizzie was very talented, and had always

not e but she married a silly fellow, with noth-

mend him; what was stranger than all, she al-

most a lored him, gave him credit for all the

r lliant remarks that she made in conversation.

hamor to attract; for she was positively plain:

"greatest catches" in town.

fore been appreciated.

on being at least, engaged.

presi-ted in objecting all his attentions.

vig your reige, the fortress, surrenndered.

during the skirmish; but it was now our turn.

what is more strictly true, listened to politics

with the elderly ones, was the wildest and mer-

ried in all parties of pleasure, the kindest in

sickness, the most benevolent to the poor of

all out ci co; and with all these charms mar-

ried a poor minister, to Aunt McL llan's infi-

consent, and not until vissions of her daughter,

as the wife of the Right Reverend Bishop Wil-

mot, which I conjured up, as in the future, had.

from my glowing representations, assumed in

her mind all the vivilness of reality, did she

yielt. It was now the day after the wedding,

and Ann M Lelland had acted the part of a

I ving mother, which she really was to perfec-

She was in her element, during the whole

and sizes, to the last embrace in the presence of

"Here am I, then, left alone," I half said,

Margie became Mrs. Carroll.

go down to the narrow grave. 4

"My dear Aumie," said I, you must be joking. I will pass over all the details of the wedding The only words that we exchanged were these: as thousands before me.

of the bride to which he assented. I am sure mountain, in a picture gallery, nor under Niagthat this was all our conversation," and again I ara Falls. "Laugh, then, if you will, you silly girl," at same responses were uttered by the bride and

"So I should think," interrupted I. "What shall I say to him?" asked my aunt. | well," also.

in the world !" exclaimed Aunt M. Leilan. "To home, may pass for that, for Dr. Carter could be sure, he is not very tich: but he has a good not leave his duties for pleasure. practice, which is on the increase, and what do you expect !- you, who have neither beauty nor | behind the snorting locomotive, that I had be fortune to attract admirers? Now, here is a come a wife, and when I stole a glance at my man, as good a one as I could select for my own husband, who sat by my side reading the Scaldaughter, a better husband than Helen's with all pel, I certainly thought that he was far from du-

'Very well! I will ee him,' replied I, and subsid-

My aunt rose and left the room very wisely, and I very foolishly went to a mirror to see what

be rather weak, and since he is so much in love, my new home. "So I pleased myself with imagining the cool

As I entered the parlor, a tall dark man rose on entering the parlors, where nothing was wantto meet me. He took my hand kindly, but none of the embarra-sment or ardor that I had anticipated and leading me to a seat began in a knew, that he had been attracted to me and to always thought physicians were poor." exidain his reason for his abrupt de briation of it. His views with regard to so called engage- had not taken me from a good home without ments were quite different from those of the having the means of supplying an equally good generality of people, he said. It was his idea one in its place. that the tie thus f rmed should not be considered as so binding that withdrawal from it should was the only way, he thought, that two people short, of becoming a heroine in some way, I could arrive at that intimate knowledge of each hardly knew how. other's character, which was nece-sary to insure

well and good. If not, let the acquaintance end without any hard feeling, content to remain and exertions, through which I was to pass trifriends, if nothing more,

it required a good deal of strategy to win her decision.

might be called, was quite different from anything to which I had been accustomed. But I

more. Not a word of the protestations that I absent. He immediately changed the sulject and be- the time which had elapsed in making her toilgan talking of, I hardly know what, but in an

I was very romantic, and this cool way of woong was not just to my taste, but after Dr. me more forcibly and I was rather better pleased. His letters, which were tolerably frequent, were kind and friendly.

This idea suited me, and I used to build all a seat by the side of my husband, and took ber sorts of air-castles as to how I would work for place at the head of the table.

All was commonplace in the extreme. The

thought I, as I took very quietly my cup of tea. aught for me that I must repay with servility. torgiveness, he replied:

She very kindly assumed the task of enter- will; I will never do it." aining the ladies who called on me, and on their departure, informed me to whom I should thought that, after a short struggle, I should vield :- but no! I was resolved. pay the greatest attention.

She returned my visit speedily. I soon found

and determined to prove him. must be perfect sympathy between husband and must part.—That you may be happy is the wish wife, in all their varying moods, but when I was of moody he took no notice of it, when I was gay he smiled indeed, but that was all : in fact, he it would meet his eye on his return from a prowas always the same calm, cheerful and practi-

quent visits with far different eves.

with Mrs. Bryan and her brother.

mother," said my husband. "They are extreme-"My mother declares that she will not go in-

in retaining these people as intimate friends, when it is contrary to the wishes of your family? "Say rather to the wishes of your mother, and I reply yes. I recognize no right that she

"But it is no mere whim, Sibyl. Mrs. Bryan has always been accused of improprieties of con-

"Place your request to give them up on its

"Say in compliance with your mother's will,

"As you will," he answered coldly: "but I tell you I will be obeyed. If you cannot comply