

A Sweetheart Race.

noon, and she had just taken a hot iron ter, when we sail here,' said Charles es, while the wild birds were singing The boys strained every nerve, and child on earth. Thinking Jenny ve- ever, raise your voice in reproving from the fire as the chaise passed the Robinson, 'and there is our sail-boat,' through the woods, and the wild ducks Charles' paddle made the water fly ry still, she looked to where she sat them. Speak carnestly, slowly, and door, and she ran with with it in her pointing to a flat bottomed scow-boat playing in the coves along the shore, like the tail of a wounded shark .- her, when lo, she was gone. Taking softly, if you would have them heed hand and stood on the door steps till some twenty feet long by ten wide. surely there, if anywhere in the world, When within a half a dozen rods of advantage of her mother's excited talk you. Never raise your hand in pasthe whole ceremony of alighting, greet- 'We don't use no sails,' said Jack could a man bring his mind up to the the shore, Charles urged them again she had stolen softly out to join her sion. You will repent it if you do.' to spring with all their might, and one brother. This did not tend to calm

'BM SEBA SMITH.

Hardly any event creates a stranger sensation in a thinly settled New England village, especially among the young folks, than the arrival of a fresh and blooming Miss, who comes to make her abode in the neighborhood. When, therefore, Squire Johnson, the only lawyer in the place, and a very respectable man, of course, told Farmer Jones one afternoon that his wife's sister, a smart girl of eighteen, was coming in a few days to reside in the family, the news flew like wildfire through Fond village, and was the principal tonic of conversation for a week. Pond village is situated upon the margin of this of those numerous and beautrus sheets of water that gem the whole surface of New England like the bright stars in an evening sky, and received its appellation to distinguish it from similar location. When Farmer Jones came in to his supper about sunset that afternoon, and took his seat at the table, the eyes of the whole family were upon him, for there was a peculiar working about his mouth and a knowing glance of his eyes that always told them when he had anything of interest to communicate. But Farmer Jones' secretiveness was large, and his temperament not the most active, and he would probably have rolled the important secret as a sweet morsel under his tongue for a long time, had not Mrs. Jones, who was rather of an impatient

and prying turn of mind, contrived to draw it from him. 'Now, Mr. Jones,' said she, as she handed him his cup of tea, 'what is it you are going to say? Do out with it; for you've been chawing something or

other over in your mind ever sicce you came in the house. 'It's my tobacker, I s'pose,' said Mr.

Jones, with another knowing glance of his eye.

say.

There was a pause of two or three "I have tried again, and still again, him far from me, at the same time a rifle. Jones passed his cup to be filled a sec- 'now we shall hear something about ceive a lover, each had, with an inter- pace. In one minute after he arrived her, for Jack was coming by the squire's est no less intense, watched every move- at the wharf, the boat was under full until I am fairly discourged, and it's saying, with my voice choked with pas-Pat's Health. when she got out of the chaise. How ment of the other. They had ceased to way. The boys laid down to theoars of no use." ond time, when, with a couple of pre-"Every one"-Mrs. Edwards had his hand to his head, burst into tears, "Well, Patrick," said the doctor, paratory ahems, he began to let out 'Handsome as a pictur,' said Jack. her name was mentioned in their pre- all his strength upon the paddle.- proceeded thus far, when romping lit- and left the room. I was sorry I ."how do you do to-day?" does she look, Jack?' in a few days, said Mr. Jones, stop- I haint seen a prettier gal since last sence, both were always observed to They were shooting over the water the Jenny, a merry child of six years, struck him; I did not intend to inflict ... Och, doctor dear, I enjoy very twice as fast as a man could walk, and burst into the room, followed by Wil- so severe a blow; my conscience smote poor health intirely. The rumatics is The second week after her arrival, Charles already felt sure of the victo- lie, two years younger, who, in his ea- me for a few minutes, and then the e- very distressin' indade; when I go to ping short when he had uttered this Thanksgiving day, when Jane Ford color. Black eyes or blue?' said Charles, through the influence of Squire John-ry. But when they had gone about ger haste, stumbled over the baby, vent passed away from my mind. He sleep I lay awake all night, and my much, and sipping his tea and filling was here to visit Susan Jones.' 'Blue,'said Jack, 'but all-fired bright.' son, the district school was offered to half a mile, they came in the range of seated upon the carpet, and threw him played out till tea time. I had recov- toes is swelled as big as a goose hen's 'Tall or short?' said Stephen Jones, Miss Brown, on the other side of the a little opening in the trees on the prostrate, upon which the little one ered my usual good spirits, and at ta- egg, so when I stand up I fall down his mouth with food. to the affairs of her table as though she who was rather short himself, and pond, which offer was accepted, and shore, where the road was exposed to set up a series of cries and screams in ble noticed Jamie's wit and fun as he immadiately." Mrs. Jones, who was perfect in her had not noticed what was said. The therefore felt a particular interest on she went immediately to take charge view, and there, at that critical mo- no way pleasant. of it. This announcement at first threw ment, was Stephen pursuing his easy Mrs. E. sat still a moment, with dressed him, I called his father's at-An old Dutch tavern keeper, who 'Rather short,' said Jack, 'but something of a damper upon the spirits walk. Charles' heart was in his mouth. compressed lips, and darkening brow; tention, to his looks, so rosy and heal- had his third wife, thus expressed his 'Squire Johnson's wife's sister is straight and round as a young colt.' of the young people of Pond village. Still it was possible that Stephen then springing from her chair, she thy. He repeated his little player, views of matrimony : 'Vell, you see, farmer's secretiveness had at last work- that point. 'Do you know what her name is ?' But when it was understood that the might not see them, for he had not yet caught Willie, and put him out of the kissed me, said sweetly, 'Good night, the first time I married for love-dat ed itself out, and he began again. 'They called her Lucy when she got and being but a mile and a half dis- Lest the sound of the oars might at- saying, "There, dont't let me see your About 9 o'clock he woke up scream- dat was goot, too, about as goot as de coming here in a few days, and is goout of the chaise,' said Jack, 'and as tant, Miss Brown would come home tract his attention, Charles had in- face for an hour." Then seizing Jen- ing, and I saw him sitting up trying first; dis time I marries for moneysaid Charles. ing to live with 'em.' Well, I wonder if she is a proud, Mrs. Johnson's name was Brown be- every Saturday afternoon and spend stantly, on coming in sight, ordered ny by the arm, she placed her, not to ward off some imaginary blow. His and discis better as both." The news being thus fairly divulged, it left free scope for conversation. fore she was married, I s'pose her name' the Sabbath, it was not very difficult the boys to stop rowing, and he grasp-must be Lucy Brown.' We have good authority for know-Susan, 'for there ain't a more sociable 'Just such a name as I like,' said rangement. The week wore away and waited for Stephen again the dis-warment in the sociable of the social o woman in the neighborhood than Mrs. Johnson. So if she is at all like her well. Now suppose, in order to get ac-sister L thick we shell like her ' quainted with her, we all hands take the days impatiently till Saturday, and where the boat would be out of his ticing the little eager, outstretched 'Don't whip Jamie, mamma, don't ing spirits of sweet 23, then we have 'I wonder how old she is ?' said Ste- a sail to-morrow night, about this time, on Saturday they counted the long and sight. Stephen turned his head and arm and sorry look, as she left him to whip Jamie, he is so sorry,' and then no more to say. sister I think we shall like her.'

ing, and entering the house was over. Bean; 'sometimes, when the wind is point of speaking of love. Old Mrs. Bean stood with her head fair, we put up a bush to help pull a-

ed fairly to view. welcome her sister with a kiss.

two or three other villages in the same looks so vulgar to be kissing afore ly in love with her. think Squire Johnson would be asham- remark to be made here not altogether Stephen, two or three years before, he boys. ed of himself.'

was in the meetin-house.'

Patty.

'Yes, she's got the prettiest little and cordially bid her good night. eves shine like new buttons."

care.

'Here comes Jack Bean,' said Charles, tense anxiety; and, as nothing can de- en should not see him and quicken his couragingly.

Accordingly, a little before noon, of the boys making a desperate plunge Mrs. E., who started immediately in out of the window, her iron-bowed spec- long a little, and when 'tisn't we row.' Stephen washed and brushed himself upon his oar, snapped it in two. The pursuit. She found them both in the tacles resting upon the top of her fore- The party were soon embarked on up, and put on his Sunday clothes, first pull of the other oar headed the head, her shriveled hand placed across board the scow, and a couple of oars and started on his expedition. In or- boat from land. Charles saw at once down now and then, by way of variety, with their means, and bring up their her cycbrows to defend her red cycs were set in motion, and they glided der to avoid observation, he took a that the delay must be fatal, if he defrom the rays of the setting sun, and slowly and pleasantly over as lovely a back route across the field, intending pended on the boat to carry him a- pants and aprons. Shaking Willie, position, with habits of industry and her skinny chin protruding about three sheet of water as ever glowed in the to come into the road by the pond, a shore. - The water was but three feet and saying sharply, "Look at your economy; not by aping the rich, to ininches in advance of a couple of stubs sunsetting ray. In one hour's time the little out of the village. As ill luck deep, and the bottom was sandy. He clothes, carcless child," she left him stil false ideas into their minds, and of teeth, which her open mouth expos- whole party felt perfectly acquainted would have it, Charles Robinson had sprang from the boat, and rushed to- and took Jenny into the house seating foster these vain and miserable long-

'Seems to me they are dreadfullov-ing,' said old Mrs. Bean, as she saw manner; she had told stories and sung been out in the same direction; and wards the shore as last as ne was able time giving her three or four smart for vain expensive pleasures. Their been out in the same direction; and wards the shore as last as ne was able time giving her three or four smart for vain expensive pleasures. Their been out in the same direction; and wards the shore as last as ne was able time giving her three or four smart for vain expensive pleasures. Their been out in the same direction; and wards the shore as last as ne was able to press through the water. He flew blows upon the cheek, saying, "Now education should have in view more boughs and wild flowers, to ornament up the bank, and along the road till blows upon the cheek, saying, "Now education should have in view more boughs and wild flowers, to ornament up the bank, and along the road till up the bank of so miles." Moore's boat song with the sweetest Stephen and noticed his dress, and the was open, but he could see no one he could be be for the baby for the bab 'La, me, if there isn't the squire kiss-possible effect; and by the time they direction he was going, and he at once within. Several children were at play all his planthing handly inculcate sound principles and a pure ing of her tu,' said Patty; 'well, I de- returned to the landing, it would hard- smoked the whole business. His first round the door, who, having seen all his playthings beyond his reach, morality, with religious tendencies, clare, I would waited till I got into ly be too much to say that half the impulse was to rush upon him and col- Charles approach, with mouths and door so long commenced environment and shape too their manners, if you

the house, I'll die if I wouldn't. It young men in the party were decided- lar him, and demand that he should eyes wide open, stared at him. 1 return back. But when he reconcerted display to one of the largest Just then Willie came in with shuge formed for life, in the frivolous prep-

> favorable to Susan Jones, which is the had a little the worst of it, and he in-Well, I shouldn't,' said young John more to be regretted as she was in the stinctively stood stock still, while Ste-Bean, who came up at that moment, main an excellent hearted girl, and phen passed on without sceing him .- dead?" and who had passed the chaise just as highly esteemed by the whole village. It flashed upon his mind at once that the young lady alighted from it. 'I It was observed that as the company the question must now be reduced to the school ma'am?' shouldn't be ashamed to kiss_sich a grew more and more pleased with Miss a game of speed. If he could by any pretty gal as that, any how: I'd kiss Lucy Brown, Susan Jones was less and means gain the school-house first, he said the boy, "two or three minutes ny sat in the chair, her curly head kenidea that young girls without forher wherever I could catch her, if it less animated, till at last she became should feel a good deal of uneasiness ago.'

quite reserved and apparently sad. - for the consequences. Stephen was 'Why, is she handsome, Jack ?' said She, however, on landing, accompan- walking very leisurely, and unconsciied her home to Squire Johnson's door, ous that he was in any danger of a

puckery mouth I've seen these six The casual glimpses which the young important that his suspicions should her. months. Her cheeks are red, and her men of Pond village had of Miss Brown not be awakened. Charles felt that his cake was all from her study; all her anger vanish- waste away their youth and freshness during the remainder of the week, as remained perfectly quiet till Stephen dough again, and that he might as well ed at seeing Jenny asleep, and she was and the best qualities of the mind and Well,' replied Patty, 'if she'll only during the remainder of the week, as remained perfectly quiet the Stephen dough and go home. laid down. The baby, too, soon fol- heart. Men of sense are justly afraid give it up for a bad job, and go home. Laid down. The baby, too, soon fol- heart. Men of sense are justly afraid give it up for a bad job, and go home. take the shine off Susan Jones when she occasionary stood at the window, and once or then threw down his bushes and flow- Stephen Jones and Lucy Brown walk- lowed his sister's example, and was of them. Their greatest sphere of

While these observations were going of her at meeting on the Sabbath, serv- one advantage over Stephen. He was very leisurely in the boat across the lief, turned to her sewing. on at old Mr. Bean's, Charles Robin- ed but to increase their admiration, ready at a moment's warning to start pond. They even stopped by the way Then Mrs. Brown spoke. Her large the domestic hearth. Here will be son and a group of young fellows with him were standing in front of Robin-bin stand object of attraction. She was regarded day clothes were an every day affair by shad thrown their lines into the by the day day affair by shad thrown their lines into the lines into the lines and the by shad thrown their lines into the lines and the by shad thrown their lines into the lines into the lines and the by shad thrown their lines into the lines into the lines and the by shad thrown their lines into the lines into the lines at the by shad thrown their lines into the lines into t son's store, a little further down the by all as a prize, and several of them with him.

Duties of Parents.

Parents with a family of daughters with Miss Lucy Brown. She had talk- been out in the same direction; and wards the shore as fast as he was able her upon the chair again, at the same ings for costly dress and display, and return back. But when he recollected "Where's the school ma'am?" said she must get up again and take him. ous years when the character is being rent in his apron, his face red with aratious for a drawing-room display, "Why," said the boy, opening his temper and excitement, and wanted or to compete with the daughters of

E. Aunt Brown kindly offered to get rounds of fashionable follies and dissi-"You little raseal, I say, where's the water, and the little fellow was pation. Parents should be awake to soon at his play again, while Aunt their duties in this respect, and to their "She jest went down that road," Brown sought the sitting room. Jen- great responsibilities. It is a mistaupon her plump cheeks-fast asleep! happy alliances, or any alliances at "She started alone," said the boy, She could not sit still awake, so nature all, by being eternally gazed at, and "and a man met her out there a little came to her relief. Taking her in her dragged around year after year to evcompetitor on the course, and it was ways, and turned about and went with arms, Mrs. Brown said, "Katy, where ery ball and scene of pleasure, and to shall I lay her?" Mrs. E. started fashionable watering places. They she goes to meetin', Sunday, I shan't looked out at the window, and once or then threw down his bushes and now-twice when she walked out with Susan ers and ran to the wharf below the ed very leisurely home through the laid upon the other end of the same attraction is in a life of simplicity and Jones, and the fair view they all had store with his utmost speed. He had woods, and Charles and the boys went sofa, and Mrs. E., with a sigh of re- in the enjoyment of temperate pleaboat when they started. And when I tell you a story?" Mrs. E. nodded tion of a happy married life.

A Hale Old Man.

road, and watching the scene that was by an as a prize, and several of them with him. were already planning what steps it There was a light canoe belonging they had reached the wharf, Charles, assent, and she commenced: passing at Squire Johnson's. They were arready planning what steps it is father lying at the wharf, and in order to show that he had been a "Years ago I learned the lesson you that he had been a "Years ago I learned the lesson you that he had been a "Years ago I learned the lesson you that he had been a "Years ago I learned the lesson you that he had been a "Years ago I learned the lesson you that he had been a "Years ago I learned the lesson you that he had been a "Years ago I learned the lesson you that he had been a "Years ago I learned the lesson you had been a structure to the h 'Now, father, what's the use ?' said The editor of the Paulding Clarion, witnessed the whole with becoming de- The two most prominent candidates, a couple of stout boys were there fish- fishing, took a long string of fish in must learn. I had a husband then, Susan; 'we all know you've got somecorum, now and then making a remark however, for Miss Brown's favor, were ing. Charles hailed them, and told his hand and carried them up to the and three dear little ones. I was young, while in attendance upon the Perry thing or other you want to say, and why can't you tell us what 'tis.' chaise, till they saw the tall squire bend Their position and standing among the pond as quick as they possibly could home through the woods, had undoubt-'La, who cares what 'tis!' said Mrs. Jones; 'if it was anything worth telling, this head down and give the young lady word to put he would give them a quarter of a dol- edly been informed of the proposed in the which they down and give the young lady women. One Jefferson well, and was at the battle we shouldn't have to wait for it, I dare a kiss, when they all burst out into a all others in the back ground. Charles, lar apiece. This, in their view, wasa the battle and to which day not feeling well, their noise dis- of Eutaw Springs, and many other of loud laugh. In a moment, being con-whose father was wealthy, had every splendid offer for their services, and she was to be invited, and to which day not feeling well, their noise dis-whose father was wealthy, had every splendid offer for their services, and she was to be invited, and to which day not feeling well, their noise dis-the back ground. Charles, hat appeel. This, in then the back ground. Charles, hat appeel. scious that their laugh must be heard advantage which money could procure. they jumped on board with alacrity Stephen Jones and Susan Jones were turbed me even more than usual and the hardest fought battles of the Rev-"Hereupon Mrs. Jones assumed an and noticed at the squire's, they, in But Stephen, though poor, had decid- and manned the oars. Charles took not invited; and when Miss Lucy's I sent the two eldest out to play. In olution. He voted for Jefferson for air of the most perfect indifference, as order to do away the impression, it edly the advantage in personal recom- a paddle and stood in the stern to steer invitation came, she sent back word a little while Jamie, my second child President, and is now one hundred and the surest way of conquering what she was pleased to call Mr. Jones' obstimust necessarily make, at once turned mendations. He had more talent, was the boat, and help propel her ahead. that she was engaged. and boisterous as he always was. He contracted at the age of seventy-seven nacy, which by the way was a very imtheir heads another way, and Charles more sprightly and intelligent, and The distance by water was a little less carclessly hit my arm as I sat sewing, 'years, and eighty years have elapsed From the Congregationalist. proper term to apply in the case ; for it was only the working of secretive-dient, knocked off the hat of the lad the evening of the sail on the pond had considerably the start of him, he and I pressed my needle deep into my since his first marriage. He is still Patience. finger. The pain and the provocation hale and hearty, can mount a horse A STORY FOR MOTHERS. ness, without the least particle of ob-"Try again," said Mrs. Brown, en- unnerved me, and I raised my hand with ease, and can shoot a squirrel who was standing next to him, and then they had both watched every move- believed he should be able to reach the stinacy attached to it. they all laughed louder than before. ment of Miss Brown with the most in- school house first, especially if Stephand struck his head a blow that sent from the top of the tallest tree with

"Was she alone ?" said Charles.