Terms of the Watchman. For Subscription, per year, Two DOLLARS-payable in advance. But if not paid in advance, Two dollars and fifty cis. will be charged. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at \$1 for the first, and 25 cts. for each subsequent insertion. Court orders charged 25 per ct. higher than these rates. A liberal deducsion to those who advertise by the year. LETTERS to the Editors must be post paid.

Correspondence of the Western Christian Advacate. The Great Salt Lake City.

Early in April, 1847, one hundred and forty three men, two women and two children, started out as pioneers from Council Bluffs, lowa. These Mormans made an entire new road on the North side of the East or West, the mountains being renthree plows and one harrow at work.

they commenced building the first dam three hundred bushels of potatoes from one for irrigation. The next day, Satur. bushel of the seed. day, the 24th, they planted five acres of what they style the quorum of the Twelve certainly the purest I ever breathed. Its the block, an acre and a quarter in each lot; the streets 8 rods wide; the side-walks 20 feet wide; to be beautifully shaded ; the blocks to be surrounded by a purling brook, issuing from the mountains; every house to be built twenty feet from the grees. front fence. No two houses front each other: standing in his own door, every man muy not look into his neighbor's door. but into his neighbor's garden. They have four public squares, which are hereafter to be adorned with trees from the



Platte, crossing Elk-horn to Fort Laramid; dered impassable by the snow. This city they then took the Oregon trail, to Fort is situated about forty and a half degrees Bridger, when they commenced a new North latitude, and one hundred and elevroute through the Rocky Mountains. On en degrees longitude West of Greenwich. the 22d of July of the same year they say The productiveness of the soil is astonthe first man-Professor Otson Pratt-en. ishing. We are here in the midst of their tered this valley. On the 23d of July, harvest, and never have we seen such the first camp moved into and halted at wheat. We will give you one out of mawhat now is called the centre of the city. ny authentic accounts. M. Holliday, from In the afternoon of the same day they had the South of this place, raised upwards of one hundred and eighty five bushels of on their way; but the elegant looking lady, At two o'clock, P. M , of the same day, wheat from one bushel of the seed, and

This valley is regarded as one of the potatoes. On the 28th of the same month. healthiest portions of the globe ; the air is beautiful boy.

Apostles assembled, and laid off a city as altitude is four thousand and three hunfollows: Block of ten acres each, S lots to dred feet above the level of the sea; and some of the mountains on the East of the valley are more than a mile and a quarter high, and are covered with perpetual the last chance I have for recovery.' snow; while in the valley the thermometer frequently rises above one hundred de-

So much for this city and valley. to the moral, and other aspects of this people, I have not at present time or space to write anything. It is due to them to say that I have not seen anything vicious since my arrival. They are very kind and hosfour quarters of the globe, and supplied pitable to emigrants. The emigrants drop them a thousand commodities for a small consideration, as they change from the pect of his early death. train to the packing method of accomplishing the remainder of their journey; while they, in turn are greatly accommodated in obtaining supplies and refreshments, at this little more than half way house over plains and deserts.

THE DIAMOND CROSS. Written for the "Schoolfellow."

BY CAROLINE HOWARD.

A very unusual sight appeared, one morning, before Simon Barton's humble door, in the shape of a gorgeous equipage and a pair of spirited horses striking the ground with their impatient feet. Yes, a very unusual sight it was, in that dim and miserable street, to be, hold so grand a coachman flourish so formida. ble a whip over the heads of such glossy steeds. Why, the steeds themselves tossed their finelyshaped heads in the air, eager to go forward who was within the coach and had pulled the check string for the coachman to stop when and where he did, seemed determined that they

should await her pleasure. The party were evidently strangers in the city, and consisted of the lady, a gentleman, and a bright and

"Why do you stop Agnes," said the gentleman, languidly, 'at this out-of the way, forlorn. looking place, called a book store ? You know that we have not a minute to spare; for the captain told us he would certainly sail at tenand, if the vessel goes without us, I shall miss

'Do not fear, Albert,' replied the lady, as she took from her bosom a jewelled watch ; 'it is but just nine o'clock, and they tell me that the wharf is very near. My motive for stopping As here is not altogether selfish ; for I want some books for both of us to read on the voyage, and though I have unwisely put it off until the last minute, I possibly may find something here.' 'The invalid's eyes grew bright, for an instant, as the lady spoke, and he as usual, let her have her own way, gazing proudly on the rich beauty and noble air of his lovely wife, and then sinking back into the carriage with a

not find words to express. Her tine, intelligent face was lit up with feelings of gratitude; for, never before in her life had she been the happy possessor of what seemed to her such a arge sum of money. In her simplicity, she thought that it would last Lotte and herself a lifetime, and she felt doubly rejuiced at the gift. for now she could avoid the cold, harsh look which her father invariably gave her whenever she asked him for money to supply even the daily necessities of life.

ther's book-store, looking the thanks she could

"Let me see,' said she, musingly, 'Lotte ibbon. Then, I shall buy father a new vest broken off, and-but, should I not show the money to father first ?' And, acting on this counting over his late gain. "Well child asked he, "what do you want?"

who must have been a queen, has given me so much money !' ' Money !' said the father, eagerly ; ' Where;

-How much ?' Lucy displayed her treasure, and he, clutching at it, took it from her tender hand, as if it had been his own.

'Ten dollars !' said he triumphantly ; ' why, tis a rich present, surely; and will purchase many goodly things. Here are the window panes to be mended and the bill I owe for pread to be paid; then, there's that old stand. ing bet to Ned Burns about the election. It will do that and more too.'

. But,' father, said the child, reproachfully.

Little blue bird, on the high tree top, You have nothing to do and you will stop, I'll show you a way to build a nest, An easy way, the nicest and best. But the bird said -no !

Sun, water, and wind, and stream say no ! I too, to my task will quickly go ; I must not be idle alone all the day, But when my work's done, then can I come and play ?

And they all said-yes !

And Lucy sat on the stone step there, sing. ing and talking to the child, with her heart any where but in the words she was saving, her shall have two new Sunday dresses, and our fingers in the sand, for she was thinking deep. bonnets shall be freshly trimmed with pink by upon her newly made plans. As she turned over the loose soil she saw something glittering for he wants one sadly; and Betty, for her in it like a sunbeam. She took it up and found kindness and care of Lotte and me, shall have that it was a brilliant cross, composed of the a handkerchief and apron. Then, I shall pur. rarest jewels. Quick as thought, she hid it in chase a new sugar bowl, for the old one is a her bosom, afraid to exhibit her treasure to the very miserable-looking thing, with both handles passers by. Her nature was not one to conceal any circumstance of the kind, but she had an undefined dread that if she showed it to suggestion, she entered the store where he sat her father he would insist upon keeping it for his own, and she too well remembered her experience in the affair of the lady's gift. ' The 'Oh !' answered Lucy, delighted, 'that lady, owner must be found at once,' said she to herself. But how ? Shall we put it in the papers Yes, that would be most strait forward plan, and then, may be for our honesty, we will get a handsome reward." This plan seemed to be so correct, that not doubting for an instant that her father would acceed to it, she rushed into his presence with the glad tidings on her lips. 'Oh father, I have found such a beautiful cross. Let us have a good look at it before the owner calls for it. Here are twelve large white stones encircled by twice as many red ones. I never saw such a perfectly beautiful ornament."

'Let me see,' returned the father, 'what have you found, some bauble, I suppose.'

of obedience was so strong that she considered herself bound to her parent by the holiest ties, and moreover, she leared that, were he detect. ed, some dreadful punishment would await him. She could not often yield to thoughts of flying. away from her father's roof, for her better angel came and told her that she was wrong, and her whole soul became filled with the idea of accomplishing her lather's reform. And to her mind there was but one way to achieve any good, and that was through the Bible alone, aided by the guidance of heaven.

Lucy was an early riser, for her tasks were many ; her father rose late. One morning, as she sat down to read her usual portion of the Holy Word, the thought struck her that perhaps her father might not object to bearing it also. So she took the volume and knocked timidly at the door.

" Are you awake, father ?' inquired she,

'Yes,' replied he, ' but what on earth do you want with me ? If I am awake you woke me up.

'I am come to read the Bible, God's Word, to you.

There was a long pause, and Lucy might have counted one sixty times, but her heart leaped with joy unspeakable when her father at last said . Come in, child, and read but hurry and begone.

She went in softly, and sitting down by his bedside, read in a clear sweet voice those words, hat have often proved a comfort to the sinner as well as a delight to the christian-the beatitudes. When she had finished she arose without saying one word returned to her room, where she had left Lotte asleep, and kneeling by the bed-side, praved earnestly for her father and the sleeping child. What could have been the old man's reflections as that angel of mercy vanished from his sight? Was the spirit of peace left with him, or did his hard heart know no peace? His manner continued unaltered towards her; no kind words passed his lips. and yet she despaired not. The next morning found Lucy again at the dreaded door. The same awful pause succeeded her question, and again he gave her leave to enter. Some times she would read a hymn, with her musical voice. and once her father asked her to repeat a chapter in the Bible. These were golden moments to this dutiful daughter, and the bud of hope bloomed in her breast; but it seemed only in the dim light of morning, before the broad day shone through the closed shutters that the influence lasted-sunshine and cares of business dispersed it all.

One day Barton went out to purchase a few new books, and left the store in Lucy's charge While Lotte looked over some pretty pictures, Lucy, feeling that this was a real holiday, turned over the leaves of her favorite authors, and felt happy and free.

with fountains of water.

On the temple square they intend to have a garden that will cost at least \$100, 000 at the commencement. Their mis sionaries have already made arrange ments in the Eastern States, in Great Brit ain, France, Italy, Denmark, the German ie States, and in the Islands of the sea, to gather the choicest seeds and fruits, and every thing that can beautify and adorn to contain one hundred and thirty-five right. blocks. Since then an addition of sixty five blocks has been made on the East, ren than fine. and sixty on the West. They have laid off one mile square on the East of the city for a University. It will not be two years until next. October since the first house was built in this city, and it now numbers at least mine thousand. They already have convenient houses built of doliesdried brick-and most of the luxuries of life. They expect an emigration of at least 10,000 of their own people this year.

The only method of cultivation is by irrigation, from what they call "City creek." Just as this creek opens in the valley from the snow-dapped mountains, it divides in third of their food, and they will escape to two main branches, which afterward dyspepsia. sub divide. This water, from the mountains to the temple block, has an average fall of nine inches in a rod, for a distance of more than ten miles, with a greater fall the farther you advance into the mountains. At one mile and a third from the city is a warm sulphur spring, which possesses great cleansing and purifying properties, and which, it is affirmed, cures most diseases of this climate. About a mile and a half farther is a hot sulphur spring. On the South side of the valley is a hot spring of pure water. The water of this spring is twenty-nine feet and three inches deep.

The city is located about twenty-two miles South East of the great Salt Lake. frequently applied to them. The lake is considered more saline than the ocean, three gallons of the water making one gallon of the purest, whitest, finest salt. The valley is about thirty miles by twenty two, joining to a valley of about fifty miles by eight in width. From the

LAWSOF HEALTH.

Children should be taught to use their the garden. At first the city was laid off left hand as much and as well as their stand with that doll of a child in your arms .--

Coarse bread is much better for child-

Children should sleep in seperate beds. and should not wear night caps.

Children under seven years of age should not be confined over six or seven hours in the house, and that should be broken by frequent recesses.

Children and young people must be made to hold their heads up and shoulders back, while standing, sitting, or walk-

The best beds for childern are of hair. her pleasure.

or in winter, of hair and cotton. From one to one pound and a half of solid food is sufficient for a person in the ordinary vocation of business. Persons in sedentary employments should drop one

Young persons should walk at least two hours a day in the open air.

Young ladies should be prevented from bandaging the chest. We have known three cases of insanity, terminating in death, which began in this practice. Every person, great and small, should wash all over in cold water every morn-

ing. Reading aloud is conducive of health. The more clothes we wear, other things being equal, the less food we need. Sleeping rooms should have a fire place. or some mode of ventillation besides the windows.

much by lamp light with impunity. The best remedy for eyes weakened by name is Agnes Mordant.

night use in a fine stream of cold water

London Lancet.

MIDDLE OF THE YEAR.

As we are now at the middle of the 35th year of the society, it may be stated that the receipts of money and the issues of books are just about what they were

sigh of regret and a troubled look at the pros-

At the door of the humble book store stood a girl about ten years old, who had a weak look ing child in her arms, and the lady paused as not know of. she encountered her. The girl's countenance

was one of peculiar loveliness, and the clear hazel of her eye was uplitted to the stranger's ton; 'and you are the most indulged, spoiled. 'You are very beautiful,' said the lady, hastily. 'No-I should not say that, for it will make you vain-1 mean, I like to look at you : there is something enchanting about you as you How old is she, and where is the mother ?' 'Lotte is only two,' she answered, ' and sickly most of the time. Ever since my mother died I have taken care of her, and she told me her, as if she had these words : not to part with her until we meet in the blue

sky up yonder.' 'Do not fear,' returned the stranger; 'I shall

not rob you of your treasure. And, the father -where is he ? 'In the book store,' answered the child; and

the lady remembering her errand, entered .--Simon Barton showed no sensation of astonish ment as the bright being stood before him, and, advancing from among his dusty books, asked

dy, 'wherewith to while away a tedious sea voyage-something light and entertaining ?' The store keeper displayed some books, which were by no means new, and the lady, turning them over, contemptuously, said. Why, these must have been printed before the flood. Have you nothing more modern ?' 'It takes money to lay in a new stock,' grumbled the man, and money is not the lot of every of mind and person, wanted that resolution of the Lucy can go and find the owner.' one.

The stranger looked inquiringly at him, and said to herself, 'I see that you are poor, but you are proud :' then she added, aloud, ' I will take a dozen of these books. What is the price ?'

He named the price and she paid it. He carried the package to the carriage, and then resumed his occupation of dusting books. As the lady crossed again the threshold, the girl whose strange beauty had so struck her met her gaze.

'Here child,' said she, 'take this triffe and buy a new dress for Lotte and yourselt, and if person in the world ready to help you, whose

The equipage rolled proudly away, while the girl stood looking her mute thanks, and soon after the invalid found himself reclining thoughts, by Lotte, to come and amuse her, and upon a sofa on the deck of an outward bound with his wife cheering him with words of hope and comfort, while his child pressed his thin hands to his little red lips. A deep sleep some.

. Well !' replied he, roughly. 'The lady said that it would buy something

for Lotte and me; and we want new dresses to look neatly in at Sunday school, and many other little things for house keeping that you do

'You have plenty of dresses,' returned Bar. child in the city, your wants are endless.' Then seeing the tears gather to her eyes at this unjust charge, he bade her begone from his sight, and, while she led Lotte from his presence, he pocketed, with a miserly gleam on his hard face, his unjustly acquired gains. Lucy did not weep; for the scarlet flush on her cheek burnt up the few tears that flowed-but she turned her eyes upward towards that heaven where she believed her mother was watching

. Mother, thou seest it all ; thou knowest all my sufferings, thou seest how hard is my task; that the father, who should cherish and love me, is harsh and unkind; that there is that in his nature which the angels must despise, and which thou, mother, must condemn-for such conduct helped to send thee early to the grave. What must I do? What must be done? Shall

I stand idly, and let it all go on, or shall this little frame and weak heart try to reform and 'Have you any thing new,' inquired the la. make my father better ? Weak though I be, I will try, even if my reward come not on earth, but in heaven.'

character which could make such a man hap.

ple, Lucy had acquired a taste for study and you bold, ungrateful child.

away from indulging long in such forlorn and coarse palm. although any thing like amusement was forentertain and quiet the wayward child. They sat together upon the stone step before the door mechanically inquired the hour. Mrs. Mor- and Blue Beard, or drew from the corners of for so many years been wishing for, and in her tried brain many wonderful tale of her own invention. There are not many things in the world more tiresome than the task of tale-tell ing to a fretful and impatient child. When you have exhausted all your powers of invention, and think that you have done something brilliant in the way of unheard of adventures of some giant or ogre, and look down at the child, expecting to see it wrapped in thought. or expressing thanks and wonder, the only notice that is taken of all your exertions is ex-

' No father, no bauble, only look at it, As Lucy held it up a sunbeam coming thro' the window lit upon its shining surface and a thousand butterflies of imprisoned light, taking their exquisite colours from the rare diamonds. danced over the walls of the room. Barton saw the sudden light and looked up surprised at his daughter. She stood there before him like a flower that had sprung from an old decayed trunk, so different were the child and the man -she, with her flushed face and graceful figure holding up the cross in the sunbeam, with her dark eyes turned admiringly towards ithe, with his face full of wonder and coveteous. ness looking alternately at her and it. He sprang forward with greedy eyes to take her prize away, but she closed her little hand tight. ly over it, and said :

'Tell me first, father, what you are going to do with it.'

'I will tell you afterwards,' replied he. "No,' said she coaxingly, ' I think that the lemnly merchant rushes in, tries to look cheercross is mine until the owner comes for it, for I found it by the stone step in the street. Now I want you to advertise it.

. Give it to me,' said he coldly. · Promise me,' reiterated Lucy. 'I make no rash promises child,' answered

Barton, ' hand it to me instantly.' 'Oh, my dear father,' said the troubled girl earnestly, 'I did hope that you would let me face.] have my own way about this. I did hope that when you saw this rich jewel you would have

In a mute aspiration, something like this said to me, 'Lucy, go and find the owner,' but Lucy made her resolve. She had a more dif. I am afraid that you are not going to do that ? ficult task before her than she at present divin. Yes, you are,' continued she, tenderly, 'I was ed, for her father, from his youth, stern and un mistaken. I think that you are looking more yielding, had lived an irreligious and careless kindly now, something as you did at mother Spudgins ? life. His wife, who was lovely in every gift those time when you loved her best. Your lit-

Her father deigned to take no notice of this py, and she was not possessed of that spirit of gentle and politic speech, but coming nearer to determination, the germ of which showed it. her said sternly, 'if you do not give me that self but just now in Lucy's resolution. Thanks cross I shall force it with my strong hand from to the little book store and her mother's exam. your tender grasp, and crush them both perhaps, nearly \$800, at this particular time, fibrows

reading, and child though she was, this appli. Was Lucy angry at these words ? No, not cation to books had given her a refinement of angry, but hurt. Her cheek glowed with a manner and conversation which children do deeper crimson, and her eye fell beneath her not often possess. All her spare hours were father's fierce gaze as she said, 'I will give it spent in pouring over those volumes which her to you, father, without your using force, because father, strangely enough and at variance with you are my parent, but if you do not act about his usual indifference selected for her. Every it as I ask you to, I think that some day you one, in a lifetime has had some such moments will be sorry for it, for your conscience will tell Young people and others cannot study you are ever in want, remember that there is a as these now endured by Lucy. She felt de. you that you are wrong; and oh, remember sir, pressed in mind and body, lonely and misera. remember, that there is a God who sees in seble, without one friend on earth to whom she cret.' Her small and trembling hand unclosed could appeal for sympathy. She was called and placed the cross within her father's brown

> " Lucy,' said he, after examining it well, "these are real diamonds and true rubies. They will vessel, which was boldly ploughing the waves, eign to her present mood, she tried her best to make us rich, girl. We can buy houses and grounds with them, and you and Lotte shall be ladies of the land. Hurrah !' added be, in a at which the great carriage had stopped, and sudden burst of exultation, 'I have within my what refreshed him, and, opening his eyes, he told the oft repeated stories of Cinderella band, without one effort of mine, what I have

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

How it Operates !- Domestic Drama !-Copyright not Secured.

The Jenny Lind furore not only excites live. y interest in the open air millionare and bullionare circles, but there are as it has entered. and we cannot forego the temptation of having a dash, with a free pencil, at one scene lately overheard in our immediate vicinity, touching the bubble of the hour.

SCENE, a parlor-time, 4 P. M.-characters down town merchant and his lady-merchant enters his domicil ; finds wife in the parlor laying back over the last new novel-soful, abortive effort.]

Merchant-Ah! dear! I've got home, how's the children ? Did Jones's man bring the new carpets ?

Lady, languidly.-Ye.e.e.s, they came. Merchant .- Why dear, what's the matter ! -How dull you are : are you ill ?

Lady .- N' no-[puts her handkerchief to her

Merchant .- Bless me, Polly ! what's the matter ? I thought you would have been in the very best of spirits upon my return ! I thought the elegant carpets would have been a pleasant theme for your afternoon discussion at least. Lady .- What are these mere carpets, Mr.

Merchant .- Mere capets ! Yes, true, they are mere carpests, but those mere carpets cost me \$80. The best Jones had in his rooms. They were your own choice-we could have done well without them, just now at least, as money is tight with me-\$80 being worth himself doggedly into a chair.] But I did it, to please you, to please the bores who come to look at it, drink our wines, eat our dinners and go home and talk about it .- It's all nonsense.

but we must do as others, of course. Lady-Heavens ! Mr. Spudgins, you need'nt get into a passion, you need nt be so cross about

Merchant-It's enough to make a man disgusted!

Ludy-Weeps. Merchant walks the floor -stops.

Merchant-Polly forgive my foaming passion I've come home to be tranquil, not to worry and fret. I've enough of that to do in my counting house. Forgive me; come, that's a dear -kiss your Billy.

Lady-I won't, you naughty man, I won't sobs] so [won't.

Merchant-Yes you will, there now, come that's a dear, and let us get dinner, and look at the carpets.

centre North to the South these two valleys are studded with settlers, numbering from fifteen to twenty thousand. The Lieutenant Engineer, Mr. Gunnison, estimates these valleys-having explored them-as capable of supporting a population of from one and a half to two millions,

valley and lake about fifty miles from this city. The name of their city is Provo, on the South side of the Provo River. The abounding with fish. About one hundred miles South of this they have established a settlement of about one hundred and fifty families. This valley is called San Pete. Here there are many ruins covered with hieroglyphics. One place, in particular, is called by the Indians "God's Temple." Here also, many remains of ancient pottery, both glazed and unglazed, are found in great abundance; and, here also, is a ance of bituminous coal.

During five months of the year there you lose. " Look up, do right, and trust it to himself as having no owner. can be no communication with the North, in God."

during the first half of the preceding year. This would be a gratifying fact, were we not painfully convinced that we do not keep up with the growing wants of our country and of the world.

While many of the auxiliaries are making noble exertions to supply the desti tute around them, a large number are do- ed her, while she searched about for it. ing little or nothing in this work. Thus

On the South of this valley lie the Utah too, while many churches are contribu- your dress.' ting liberally to meet the wants of the foreign field, a great number contribute nothing.

The Managers will need from forty to lake is pure water-eight miles by four- fifty thousand dollars to meet the plain urgent calls for the Word of Life from a. broad, between this and next May .---Much of this sum is wanted now. Will the auxiliaries about to hold their anniversaries, tell us what we are to expect from them respectively ?- B. S. Record.

"Look up!" said an Admiral to a darling son, who had climbed to the top mast of the vessel, and was already dizzy-the boy obeyed, and was saved. Young man watch. To regret it now, was useless, for mountain of pure rock salt, and abund- look down and despair, Leave danger look up., and you will succeed. Never

again referred to her time-piece, but air of consternation overspread her features when she discovered that an ornament, which was always attached to the watch chain, and which she wore next her heart, was missing. 'Good heavens!' she exclaimed, 'my dia. mond cross is not here !'

Her husband looked astonished, but answer-

'You will soon find it, Agnes, in the folds of

But the search proved unavailing, and, at night, Mrs. Mordant fairly wept herself to sleep. It was not merely the value of the ornament, although it was of almost princely worth, but the gift had been bestowed upon her by Mr. Mordant on the day of their marriage, and he required that it should not be worn for show, but next her heart, and, in case of his death, he said it would remind her of him. A thouverse. sand thoughts came into her mind as to where she could have lost it, but she could not ac. count satisfactorily for its absence. No one could have stolen it, for she never took it from the chain ; and she at last arrived at the conclusion that the ring which was attached to the chain must have snapped, and that she must have dropped it in the city as she took out her their voyage would, in all probability, occupy two or three months, and before it could be uncared for, and push on. If you falter, advertised, the finder would have appropriated

We left Lucy standing at the door of her fa-

pressed in these words ;

'Is that all; do tell me another.'

And it was thus with poor Lucy and Lotte. Sing to me now,' said Lotte, ' mamma's song.' And with a heavy, listless heart, Lucy warbled the nursery song that Lotte loved so well, called the 'Idle Girl,' while Lotte joined in the simple chorus contained in the last line of each

Oh, sun, bright sun, come out of the sky, Put your hard work for a minute by Give up for a while your endless round, And come and play with me on the ground. But the sun said -no !

Wind, cold wind, with your whistle and roar, Pray do not toy with the waves any more, Come frolic with me, that's a good old breeze, In the orchard green 'neath the apple trees. But the breeze said - no !

Oh, water, clear as you flow along, Come close to my feet and sing me a song, Dont go forever that endless way, But pause for a moment and with me stay. But the stream said-no !

vain-riches, riches, riches. Say nothing a. bout the cross, Lucy, as you value my favor .--I shall always keep it about me, until all fear of detection is over, and the proper time comes and then once more, hurrah !'

Lucy could not sympathize with this wretch. ed spirit and she said to him, for the last time, 'Then you will not promise me father ?

"Do you think me mad,' replied he. " I promise you nothing.'

The poor girl rushed to her own little room, and throwing herself upon her humble bed, where there were no witnesses, wept until she was tired of weeping. Was there no sunshine in her heart, and no light about her ?-She thought not.

The next day her father's manner was ster. ble house ; we had no bores or tattlers about ner than ever-he evidently wished to make us; no spies to see what was in our closets, her afraid of him. Her good morning was re- and pantries, kitchen, parlors or attics; we ceived coldly, and even Lotte, the pet, was un. were poor and content, and an infernal sight noticed. Barton spent hours making calcula- happier and heartier, to say nothing of our intions on paper, and when he knew that he was dependence, than now, amid all these gaudy unobserved counted the diomonds and rubies trappings of a merchant's home. over and over again. It was a difficult thing

she formed plans of escaping with Lotte to an- ings ! other city, there to beg or work for her bread- Merchant-Umph, ye e.es, I suppose so, but actions, would rather have her absent than thenthere ever before him; conscious of his secret. Lady-Now you are getting back to the car-She dared not reveal it to any one, for her habit pets.

Lady-what's carpets-any body can have carpets !

Merchant-Can they? Well, I'm glad to hear it, times will be better then, if everybody invests as liberally in carpets as I have within the last two years.

Lady-Well, don't let us talk any more about carpets, for heaven's sake !

Merchant-With all my heart hang the car.

Lady-Now you are getting angry again .--Are we to have nothing else but carpets ? Merchant--Nothing else but carpets ! Lady-We can't wear carpets, or eal carpets, we can't

Merchant-Folly, we have seen the time when we had not even rag carpets in our hum-

Lady-Goodness ! you are getting very senfor one of Lucy's disposition to take meekly the timental, Mr. Spudgins. I'm sure, I, I, I (finds harsh rebukes that were showered upon her use for the hankerchief again,) do my liest to every day. In the extremity of her anguish, make, make home happy, don't I. Mr. Spud-

a maria

for she feit persuaded that her father, by his let us drop this nonsense; go to dinner and