Through 'he swillight soft and grav or waiting for a love bound In account me for he- p-n. my waiting -- yes, I'm waiting red trey flerage to said and home lies I limit to hear it in findiateps ...

one i fear by a move the way; it has warrhing washing wasting to bey. by wasting for an order the a distant ough burn's square. U. V. West land the City Burnleys. the wife show they come advence he have I want a which the many

STONY.

Window to the lave home

trod, purchase, I may have "N

CASH DOW OF A SIN

CHAPTER Kin.

ever had the May sun shows brightly. It was the twenty or of the month, wet every our such it was more like the naid came to an of May. The roses to midding, the lines of the valley have were all in flawer, and the this is the seed of the aburnum should so the us. The ladges were curered to nack and war bawthern, the second to a ware of its bloom, the The Walls and

w. In Brand lel ouks seemed

ar ar a discussives to a fu her i the girls. . It will be brightness, the the girling of mean? It was who his rise is enally, and ver and targewell to of her array and the walked - a re-great to the sarry | and happin as.

the three grand old walls, top it . It wish thes of Mowers, sully mescane is usuald articles de lux. Peravora

the security passing ones.

The waite sain id aly appeared upon the scene. men roo, fell an graceful I was also. There are visitors for ones and selector figure. The | vone n figure control the rate ! and olence. a mechanish and keep to the r. Lacy Varighan rock Tam almost Inglifened." in the east beingther hard Chart

of the country and the total sandaughter-a very genete, amiable

hand, the bells began to his hand.

be more home through the auth-

I me at 11t, my darling, he said or partied never more I am camb the wed ling breakfast toute speed a and touter entrer was he to quote the Oakron Mercary. harm par proceeded to Clain-

A we'v riegan; wedding, remarked

Veronica Dartelle; and the two sis- 1 only did my duty." iets, she had been really polite and Have you heard that the man amagine had another reason for re-Barestt mouths afterwards confessed membering that day. It was all so the murder, and was executed for pleasant, the bride was so fair and it?
An expression of and manly, the force of love so very her face. attractive, that Sir Richard Hastings

sucremeled smiable. After the departure of Lord and Lady Chandon, a stroll in Lady Dartelle, to whom her daughter | happy! at once imported the secret.

I shall be Lady Hastings, marked Mildred. "He renWy is a good sort of man, mamma, and he has an excellent income. I might have done RENCO WORSE,

You will be a very happy woman, mes of unale one.

Milared stood onite silent for some minutes, and then, bending over her mother she kissed her. ell von what, mamme, she said, shyiv-'I mean to be better tem

pered. Singe I have known Lady handen. I have often been quite ashamed of mysell, and I mean to v-I do, indeed.

she did try, and people now speak of Lady Mildred Hastings as a very miable, considerate woman, Veron ca was not married until some years sterwards; and then she wedded an old marquis who had a grown up son, she was not unhappy, not wing gifted with a very sensitive asposition. Her principal amusement consists in patronizing ber meather and sister, who both resent

CHAPTER XLI. Three years have passed since that right and happy wedding day. bulking on the radiant face of Lady handen, one could hardly believe but descrition and asguish had at least, 82 society thought, for There and a priver she had ! mark d ber for their own. There service of men so long three | was no scardow now in those beauti the face was full of love

as her account it gar, has there was once something rathgray advand happen as erstrange about her. When she some mised her bean diest wint into society, she was shy and deflicient, almid of criticismion. But her condrons beau'v and a schow of death, and grace, her brilliant gifts, her delicate more of some greater | out, her thousand chaims of body and mind, soon made her beloved Scaladal or rumor never raised one

- s and white were ag | the it is herr-whom she would haist on calling three- was just one car old; an is as Lady Vanghan was at well or strong, yet longed to see the ter browsmands were all that not a m, she sent a pristing invitation to hard when the Loudon season should

Thes accepted it; and great war ne de an of ar Arthur and his he with the little hear of southing voice. the form of was of people and of wat any him, and of talking a series bot, with or wise of emistron, about the full bre, that await of him. and Hower, to throw beneated For Minan Lord Chandyn, his a ret. I Twits of will falled, was now one of the leading as a me restrict for Goldspeed, men in England. Le was a famous and an elegaent speaker. and a tryanguage of the was being to care how re had been paid to him. hy her contact that the horself always declared that he o would awar and a rome had well every thing in winning his

was the golden band, and | the morning Lady bandon was in the Aura ry with andy Vaughan. who had gone to look at the buby. - mil vol mere a very it by They were admiring him, his gold n and the first in that I should carls, it s dark eves, the grace of the r anded limbs, the 'sweet dimpled foot livamorth was month, when Lord Chandon said

liva outh, he said, will you come

the kissed the baby face, antype. There a is carned to her husband with a smil . year and respect of bright, ms. It struck her that he looked very a year of west errors a lips, grave. He drew her hand within a low-man of the crime go den to gemer. She could not avoid no I doing it."

Who is it, tilman t she asked.

'le . look grave, sweet, it is for was said placed it in the your take, not my own. I wish you go down. The visitors awaiting was be an rush on voor bee Mr. and Lady Claude Leu-

and he as your to day, her face flushed books. "Claude" sacrefution appropriate also repeated, 50%, Adman, I would

cones and Lanatibe obliged to meet id is adone or he'ls in Parisament my year up the new and we are of the same shade to come it the was 'y in politics. He will live at he Park some day, and it was bether to be on visiting terms

too he is married ! said she. "Yes, he has married Lady Gerali.ac, the miches of Lufran's voung-

that shill Hyadinga seconed un along to enter the drawing room. have ever seen him, Advan, sie old, 'since the morning of the trial.

i al cas nos go ini: Lord Chamson kisted the beauti

For my sake, darling, he said of herman, ask it.

the remark have shed that masband's wish was inflicient. he entered the room, and Claude and it remisered and, advanced to meet her it was like The service of the se to peak door Monde broke. he ad spaced towards her holding out

the enider fling there 'harly thand on,' he said, 'I am de gired to see you."

and the fervir with which he your on were has and and clasped her hands, the delight in town a vert to be parted more his are; told that he was speaking he truth. She was introduced to is and livacenth speedly commade, fined with people was critical abking for here, tash Geralhy forgotten by them. Not much but in was very fond of flowers, and which the new made husband to durity the course of conversation to be his wife. But, as they she asked Lirl's handon to show her They have and old friends his lamous conservatories. They a w ironds crowded round alt four went tagether, but Chaude, a he rock her fore moment in his who-was waiking with Lady Chana purposely langered near some bear i'ui heliotrone.

sayous word to you, Lady Chanmere fever had the opportunity before. I want to thank you with all done comit where the boneveneon was my heart for what you did for me or having maded any later! I

Do not supply me also nt igned;

now. Mr. Lennow the very remem Mildred saw that he was rapidly brance of that time is so painful to softening under the influence of the me that I cannot bear the mention day and she became every hour more of it. Let there be no farther reference to it between us.'

'I only desired to thank you,' he the evening glonming was suggested: | said; and; Lady Chandon, I wish as and, as they walked together under ask you a great favor. You will like the flowering limes, Sir Richard power wife, Lady Geraldine, I think.

posed, and Mildred accepted him. Will you be her friend? Will you let

'One welding makes many,' said as all be friends? We should be so

She answered 'Yes' And to thus day they are all on the most intimate and friendly terms.

After Claude and Lady Geraldine had driven away, Lord Chandon returned to the drawing room, and, saw his wife standing by the window, said lady Bartolle, and you are a with a grave look on her beautiful face. He went to her.

"What are you thinking about Hyacinth? he asked. She clasped her arms around his neck and bept her golden head 'I am thinking, Adrian, she said, that remembering my great fault, I

do not deserve to be hall so happy as I am But he kissed the sweet lips and-'llush ! That is past and done with After all, my darling, it was but THE SHADOW OF A SIN."

THE END.

MISCELLANY

Sibyl's Aversion.

Sibyl R-nonere was a petted, pam pered darling of wealth-a young ady fond of all the luxuries and enyments of life-a leader in society hough, to give Sibyl her due, she sever set Lesself up as a leader; she amply did what she pleased, without aring what anybody thought about t; but what Miss Sibyl pleased to de always seemed to be just the thing-

would use and do likewise. We have her word for it that she id not mind being dictated to, but he would not submit to being dictated to by him, for, oh, how she detes

d him I Now, the gentleman Miss Sibyl de ignated as "him" was the only one ther int mate friend- or relatives he had her juterest at heart that atempted to dictate to her since the ay she had took it upon herself to come out" as a young lady, and to his first and only dictation she reused to submit, so we must leave er to the tender mercy of our reader pas judgment upon her.

"Mother, I will not put up with it iny longer!" Sibyl's cheeks were aflame, and her fark eves dilated, as she gave vent to

the above. "Well, well, the course of true love ever did run smooth. Herbert has wen doing something awful again, I suppose," said Mrs. Reamers, in a 'Mother, I know you are only talk

g lightly, but it does provoke inthen you sorak of love between Herbert Talfourd and me. It you only s ew how I detest him! and I will est submit to his interference any

"My dear Sibyl, I understand how you do't at him better than you d yourself," and Mrs: Renmere united "But what has has pened

"Why, I was driving alone in the Park vesterday, when He came up to said it looked anything but lad .nich to see a young lady out alone Nying a pair of ponies; and he step is digito the phaeton, took the rems liberately out of my bands, and hove my beme."

'And, my dear, he said what was periocily true. I never drove out in such a style; and you are setting a very bad example, Sibyl. Already by at of Julia Slome, Liste Harrington in I several others driving a fast pair, five flusted with damly his own, and they left the nursery and all because they have seen you

Why, mother, I never ask any onto totlow my example. I do as I "I'mo wants me ! You lo k to grave, but ase, and I have a perfect right to o long as I know in my beart I de a shirte wrong, and this day puts an nl to it; if Herbert Talfourd interforce with me again I suali certainly

of nel him." "My dear you must remember he is an old fr end of the family, and at present our guest. 'If he were not very much interested in your welfare or would not speak at all to you, for I'm sure your conduct and speech have often given him off-nse."

"Well. I will not be dictated to be him, and he can hereafter take an interest in some one that will appreciate it -I don't There I" Sibyl's "there" must have settled it.

or Mrs. Renmere said no more, but su-counted, as she had done all her ife, to her wilful child, "I do detest him, and I won't put up with it," murmured Sibyl, as she

a cle her way to her own room, with in angry flush upon her beautiful As she opened her room door she ber maid sitting weeping, and in -to thy the anger died out of her face.

and a look of sympathy was in its "is oir little nophew any worse, Marie ? asked SibyL "Oh, no, Miss Sibyl, he's not worse,

at of pure gratitude. Your kindness ever do enough to pay you?" Te little fellow is much trer. Cen 37

And the society belle turned away, and with a quick movement touched . . e . s with her bandkerchief. the will be no time recovering w the doctor says, and belowes tils

ie to you, Miss Sibyl Oh, how can evec repay you?" "You can repay me in one way, Marie-by never maying anything more a out it. Have you been to the Atwoods P' .

Yes, Miss Sibyl; I took the wine and the fruit, as you told me.

Mr. Hersere random Mr. Hersere and on, Miss be known in our better days, and on, Miss be kn heir two children.

Ere ybody knows what support the lief. wer will arrang WAY

family, I M

They were on the direct road to starvation when Sibyl Renmere's maidpain came over the same to her mistres. "Very low, indeed, Miss Siby cannot last many days, answered

Marie." "Is there anything else we can do r her, Marie F Bl sa your tender heart, my mis-

tress, you have already supplied all their wants. The doct or says nothng more can be done for his patient." 'Or ler the carriage early to morrow morning, Marie, and we will call

'Oh, you are so good, Miss Sibyl! 5 b I suppressed a sigh as she said 'It those who have enough and to spare of this world's treasure do not give to God's destitute who should?" Sibyl returned from her drive next porning, cast aside her bonnet and nantle when she entered the sittingroom, and, seeing Herbert Talfourd seated there reading, she flung herself nt a chair, exclaiming :

'Oh, dear ! I do not know what to o with myself.' Herbert half closed his book, and oked over at her, half curiously and half pityingly. 'A victim of the demon conui. I

suppose,' said Herbert. 'I suppose so.' And Sibyl smothered a little yawn

'You see, I have attended to all my dress-making and shopping in this week, and here it is only Wednesday, leaving me all the rest of the week with nothing to do. There is no new ovel out, and I feel too tired-of azy, if you like-to drive, visit, or g ssip.

Sibyl attered this speech defiantly and, half closing her eyes, leaned back u her chair.

'And you have never anything to hink about but shopping, etc., Sibyl aid H (bert, with an air of reproach, 'Why, of course not.' And Sibyl opened wide her eyes

and flushed deliance at Mr. Talfourd 'What else should a leader of society have to thin! about? I beg purlon. If got what a fine centen.pt Mr. Talfourd entertained for leaders f 80. 1. 11.

'And yet,' said Herbert, without attempting to contradict Sibyl's acnark. Shint glorious opportunities or doing good have the leaders of s iery! Think of what an example you might set young ladies, and elderly ladies, Sibyl, who follow in our foo s eps. You call yourself a eader, Sibyl, while you sit here with folded h ad , and the beggar crying

of Victor State-Well, let one of the servants give im somethi g to eat. Do you wish ne to godown and answer the knock?" And sime's defiant laugh filled the

'Ob. Silvil' A of Herbert Talfourd's handsome ace look d graver than she ever saw

'It is n t the cry of one, but housands that rends the air acound ou. The starving, the homeless, the ying, are reaching out their hands to nch as you for succor, and you sit here and say you have nothing to do. 'I said I was tired, Mr. Talfourd,' and Sibyl rose; 'too tired even to sit and I sten to you talking this more ng If you will excuse me-

He was beside her, and had her and clasped in his.

I know how you detest me, for I ave fren beard you say it, but I will speak out, and you must listen to me as time, for I will never lecture you coam. Sibyl, for the sake of those who are influenced by you, you must ise to a better life, for remember that an be purer in its p.spose, and strong in its

strite, and all fife not be purer and stronger there-'And if M . Talfourd has finished is say, I'lt have the pleasure of biding you good morning,' and, quickly ich hawing her hand from his clasp,

sibyl swept from the room. Herbert Tallound stood motionless where Stoyl left him, his heart torn

by couffe the emotions. Sibyl Renm re was the only wom an e ever loved, and his love was in vain. He could not tell her that he oved her while she felt as she did oward him, neither did he wish her to know that he was her slave while the air, and snapped. be led her present life; for Herbert ated the so-called leaders of society, ay but esflies of fashiou. But before -any he could not believe that S byl was given ap bedy and soul to trivo-

inus gavey She was a spoiled. pette i cold, but he thought that the | dead man. heart in her bosom beat warm and

'One, two, three weeks passed away, keep up.' and it Herbert Talf and had turned to ice, Sibyl thought he could not be ! colder. He never is t riered with, ling out that he was lost, and I could never advised her now. P rhaps it | see that if he did not mind, he would was this letting her severely alone over-balance. that male Sinyl forget how she detested him.

Now this non interference might Mr. Talf urd, but why it should K To him continually in the young lady's mind we c nno say. Silyl was not; a moment id see with her thoughts, and bloodshot, and knew that the and very often when she was not slone with them, they were on Her-

bert Talfourd. through the house like a restiest us; but there was no sign. The but I could not keep back my tears | and thinking of Herbert, she burst hither and thit er; and, as I afterwhen I came from home. I am crying | into tears, and with a woman's time | wards knew all in the greatest con consistency, wondered if he was never | sternation; the cradle having fallen

> he knows nothing of; but he spoke that we were for a time forgotten. the truth-openly I set a bad exam- I was straining my eyes, in hope pl. On, shall I ever meet another of seeing some effort made to help man as good as he?

> And after this flood of tears, Sibyl was very confident that she notlonger | new danger, for, looking round, I detested Herbert Tailourd.

has been very good to him miss. He

Remover, he has already promised my moved away, keeping as far off as I in the alth, until his wife had to take bave already doing as much so well splating.

Silve's heart gave a great bound. Sue inver coulds mable herself to tell H rbert that she had always gon his feet. What could I now do to among the poor and needy and helped teate his life?

Them; but now he knew that she was not given, heart and soul to driess myself as well as him, for he would

'Miss Renmere, my best friend; said the dying man, opening his eyes, you will never again see me alive. Will you say a prayer for me, for HIwill surely hear an angel's voice. Sibyl, with tears in her eyes, knelt

beside the bed and prayed aloud. While Sibyl's voice filled the room, the door opened and a man entered. In an just ant he took in the scene before him; then going over to the bedside, he dropped on his knees beside Si vl. bent his face on the coveret, and wept from the fulness of his

When Sibyl finished her beautiful prayer she simply turned and laid her and on the man's head, saying-

'Herbert, G od bless you. And kneeling there, with Sibyl's hand upon his head, Herbert knew that his love was not in vain-that he would never again hear how much she detested him.

At the Top of a High Chimney.

When I was three and twenty went down the country with the builder for whom I worked, to carry out one of his contracts. While there I fell in love with the prettiest girl I had ever seen She seemed so flattered with my attention that I was full of hope, till an old lover joined

our force. Then I found out my mistake, as Mary at once gave me the cold shoul der. My successful rival, Ben Lloyd, and I were not, of course, the best of friends; still I bore him no ili-will, and being of a cheery temper, soon got the best of it, and in time we be

came great crouies. I went to his wedding and after that often dropped into their neat ittle cottage to see them, and got to ook upon Mary as a sort of sister. Ben had no grounds for jealousy, though evil tongues, I found, were

The contract was nearly up, when a lightning conductor upon one of the highest chimneys over at Llanel It sprang, and the owner of the works offered our master the job.

'It's just the sort of thing for you. Harry,' said Mr .---, when he told as of it. I touched my cap, and accepted off hand, and then Ben stepped up

and said he'd volunteer to be th. second man, two being required. 'All right,' said the master, 'you are the steadiest headed fellows I have. The price is a good one, and every penny of it shall be divided between you. We'll not fix a day for

the work, but take the first calm morning. So it was that, some four or five mornings after, we found ourselves at the factory, all ready.

The kite by which the line attached o the block was to be sent over the chimney, was flown and did its work well: the rope which was to haul up the cradle was ready, and stepping in, Ben and I began the ascent. As we went up I saw crowds gather

to waten us. -"I'nere are plenty of star-gazers, Ben,' said I, waving my cap to them. 'I dare say they'd like to see us come down with a run.'

'Can't you keep quiet! said Ben. in so stringe a voice that I turned to look at him. There he lay in a heap in the bot-

'You're not afraid,' said I. "What's that to you?" 'Nothing; but if you don't get used to the heis ht von may get d'zzy

tom of the cradle, his eyes closed.

Then I saw we were going up to They had not calculated right. and as sure as death the cradle would strike, the coping, and if it did, death it would be, for the rope would

There was no chance of signaling.

I told Ben our only hope. We must

swarm up the rope to the chimney top, and let the cradle go its course. We did so, and were scarcely landed when the cradle struck. The rope gave a shrik piercing sound, like a rifle-ball passing thro

Down went the cradle, and there were we left, nearly three hundred feet in the air, with nothing to rest upon but a coping eighteen inches wide.

Ben shricked out that he was a 'Hush! lad,' I said, 'don't lose heart. Think of Mary, man, and

But he only shook and swayed more and more, groaning, and cry-

'Get hold of the rod,' I said, thinking that even sprung as it was, the touch of it would give him conrage. 'Where is it, boy?' he said, hoarsely and then looking into his face. which was turn d to me, I saw his eves were drawn together, squinting

fright had driven him blind. So pushing myself to bin, I placed my arm around his waist, and worked a young man steeped forward with 'What can have come ever me? I round to the rod, which I put in his a firm tread and kindly eves to by answering that question,' respon am not like myself, Sibyl would say hand; and then I looked below, to plead for the erring and friendless. ded the seedy individual with a in her own mind, as she wandered see whether they were trying to help the was a stranger, but from his first scornful glance at the reporter. -pi it. But one day, while sitting | yard was full of people, all running | splendor of his genius entrancedhas saved his life, Miss Sibyl. Can I again going to take any interest in on one of the overseers of the works, her, and in her tears she murmined: killing him on the spot, and so occu-'I du some little good secretly that pying the attention of those near.

us, when I was startled by a horrible yell, and brought to a sense of a saw Ben champing , with his teeth, and foaming at the mouth, and ges-'He is dving, miss, dving fast,' said | ticulating in an unearthly way. Fear Mrs. Atwood, as Sibyl stood by the had not only blinged him, but crazed

Beds de of the sick man. But God his brain. Scarcely had I time to comprehend has sent him another friend to day; this, when he began edging himself Mr. Herbert Talfourd, whom we toward me; and every hair on my could, and scarcely daring to breathe, est he should hear me, for see me he could not that was my only con-

ing I had fallen over, he gave up the search, and be an trying to get on

fashion and gayety, and—she was inevitably seize me, and we should glad. both go over together. To let him stand up was to witness his equally certain destruction.

I thought of poor Mary, and I re-membered that if he died, she might get to care for me. The devil put that thought in my mind, I suppose; but, thank God, there was a stronger than Satan near, and at the risk of my life, I roared out: 'rit still, or you will fall, Ben

Lloyd! He cronched down and held on with clincued teeth., shivering and shaking. In after-days, he told me that he thought that it was my spirit sent to warn and save him. 'Sit still!' I repeated from time to

brain for some sign of aid. Each minute seemed to be an hour. My hps grew dry, my tongue literaily clave to my mouth, and the perspiration running down blinded me. At las -at last -hope came. The crowd began to gather in the yard, people were running in from distant upward: then some one who had got a speaking trampet shouted:

Keep heart, boy . we'll sive you! A few innaites more and a kite be bappiness, and yet he will part-from gon to rise. Up it came, nearer and her at the tomb with his debt to her nearer, guided by the skillful flier. The slack rope crossed the chimney.

and we were saved. Ben, obeying my order, got into the cradle. I followed; but no sooner did I touch him t an he began to try to get out. I got ho d of him, and taking it in his head that I was attempting to throw him over, he strugg ed and foug t like the madman he was, grappling, tearing with his teeth, shouting, shricking and praying all the way down, while the cradle strained and cracked, swing ing to and fro like the pendulum of

a clock. As we came near the ground could hear the roar of voices, and an occasional cheer; then suddenly all was silent, for they had he rd. Ben's cries, and when the cradie touched the ground scarcely a man dare look The first who did, saw a horri be sight, for, exhausted by the struggle and excitement so soon as astened his teeth in my neck. No wonder the men fell back with blanched faces; they saw that Ben was crazed, but they thought il at he

had killed me, for, as they said, he was actually worrying medike a dog. At last the master got to us, and pulled Ben off me, 1 soon came round, but it was a long time before he got well, poor follow; and when he did come out of the asylum, he was never fit for his old trade again. so be and Mary went out to Australia and the last I heard of them was that Ben had got a couple of thousand sheep, and was doing capitally.

I gave up the trade, to, soon after finding that I got queer in the head when I tried to face a height So, that morning's work changed two

A Noble Revenge.

The coffin was a plain one-a poor, miser.ble pine coffin. No flowers on is top; no lining of satin for the pale brow; no smooth ribbons about the course shroud. The brown hair was aid decently back, but there was no crimped cap with its near tie beneath the chin. The sufferer from cruel poverty smiled in her sleep-she had found bread, rest and health.

'I wan't to see my mother, solbed screwed down the top. You can t; get out of the way: why don't sometody take the brat! Only let me see her one minute. cried the helpless orphan, clutching the side of the box; and as he gazed

it was painful to hear him cry. The parent who neglects to provide Only let me see my mother-only I tais food for the mind does his child Quickly and brutelly the hard- robs him not only of the opportunity hearted monster struck the boy of becoming well to do in the world away, so that he reeled with the buttof being influential, honored and blow. For a moment the boy stop- respected in the highest circles of ped, panting with grief and rage, his | society. The intelligence gained blue eyes distended, his lips sprung from reading good books and papers, apart, a fire glittering through, his even by the light of pine-knots, can-

There was a coffin and a heap of earth & tween the mother and the poor forsaken child. A monument much scronger than granite, was built in his boy-heart to the memory of the hear less deed.

The court house was crowded to suffocation. 'twes any one appear as this man's

counsel?' asked the judge. There was a silence when he had finished, until, with lips tightly pressed together a look of strange intelligence blended with haughty, seedy individual who was arraigned reserve upon his handsome features. sentence there was silence. The

find a triend was acquitted. 'May God bless you, sir -I cannot.' 'I want no thanks," replied the ding, is, to my idea, the happiest

'I -I believe you are unknown to 'Man! I will refresh your memory. lwenty years ago vou struck a broken-hearted boy away from his mother's coffin. I was that boy.' The man turned livid.

'llave you rescued me, then,

take my life? 'No. I have a sweeter

revenge. I have saved the life of 'a man whose brural deed has rankled in my breast for twenty years. Go! and remember the tears of a friend- Love's not blind at all; why, I see less child.' The man bowed his head in shame, and went from the presence of magnanimity as grand to him as it

was incomprehensible. Milton was asked by a friend whether he would instruct his daugh ters in the different languages : which he replied: No, sir; one virtue but to walk in it yourself and

The Debt to Mothers.

Mothers live for their children

make self-sacrifices for them, and manifest their tenderness and love so freely that the name, mother, is the sweetest in the human language. And yet sons, youthful and aged know but li the of the anxiety, the nights of sleepless and painful solici tude which their mothers have spent over their thoughtless was wardness. Thes loving hearts go down to their graves with those hours of secret arony untold. As the mother watches by night, or prays in the privacy of her closet, she weighs all the words she will address to her son in order to bring him to a manhood and usefulness. She will not tell him all the griefs and deadly fears which beset her soul. She warms him with trembling lest she say overmuch. She tries to charm him with her cheer? love while her heart time, watching with acoing eyes and is bleeding. No worthy and success ful man ever vet knew the breadth and depth of the obligation that he is under to the mother who guided his heedless steps at the time when his character for virtue and purity was so narrowly billanced against a course of vice and ignominy. Let the dutiful son do his rtmost to lanes, and a sea of laces were turned smooth his mother's pathway, let him obey as implicitely as he can her advice, let him do everything that will contribute to her peace, rest and

not half discharged.

A SacretOld Reffe. A colored man vesterday turned justion er to work off two old stoves for a dealer on Gratiot avenue. One was sold without trouble, but as the other 'held over' on him, he mounted,

a barrel and begun: Gem len and women, dis yere stove

was once de property of George Washington.' A laugh of derision greeted his statement. Singling out the biggest man in the crowd, the auctioneer

'Doan' you believe dat George Washington once owned dis vere stove ? 'No. sir.' 'Dat's de same as callin' me a fiah

sali, and you'll hev to chaw dem words, sah. H jumped down and waltzed over the cradle stopped I fainted, and to the stranger, but was knocked Ben feeling my hands relax, had | wa in a York minute. That was plenty for him, and, after feeling of h s head to see how much of it was left, he mounted the barrel and called

· How much do I heah for dis stove -once de property of Gin'ral Grant! De stove dat Washington owned was Free Press.

The Sleeping Child.

There are seasons peculi rly sweet and soothing. There seems something holy in the air of the lighted chamber wherein no sound is heard but the solt breathing of the sleeping infant. I feel at such times as if brought nearer to the Divine presence, and with every care and busy thought gathered into silence, almost seem as though admitted to the company of the angels who keep their appointed watch around the little child, one desire only filling my soul -that my children may grow up to Ar Belle Isle. walk in the way of the righteous At such moments, too, how clearly is perceived and acknowledged chaim of the Creator over the young Richmon, Fredericksburg & Potoma: R. R. creature He hath formed. He fight for all points North, East and West; at Richmond with C. & O. R. R. for Virginia Springs claim of the Creator over the young and made it a living soul, and hath given it to a mother's keeping. She bows herself before Him, and receives a poor little child, as the undertaker from His hand this pearl of creat price, when the Lord maketh up His

lewels to be required of her again. We have often noticed that the sons of farmers, who have constant access to reading matter of a suitable into the rough face, agonized tears | character, become first-class citizens s reamed down the cheek on which a and are nearly always, leaders in the childish bloom ever lingered. Oh, communities in which they reside a grevious wrong, for he virtually fears, as he raised his puny arm, and 'not be estimated by any known with a most unchildish voice cried, istandard of values. Dollars and When I am a man, I will pay you cents are trifles of mean value in

> During a recent thunderstorm near Memphis, Tennessee, a negro was severely kicked by a vicious mule, and just as he was picking himself up, a stroke of lightning hit the mule and killed him dead on the snot. 'Well dar !' exclaimed the negro, 'ef dis chile hain't got powerful friends to 'venge his insults, den dere's no use in tryin' to hab faith in anyt ing!

Did you steal the complainant's

coat?' asked the magistrate of a

before him. 'I decline to gratify

comparison.

the morbid curiosity of the public A philosophic Benedict says: 'To b nagged at and blown up by a convinced. The man who could not beautiful being of your own, who loves you all the while like apple pic, and whom you love like plum-pud-

> privilege of matrimony. An old darkey fishing on a wharf a: Galveston was heard talking to the fish he saw swimming around his line in the fash on: 'Gimme' a bite: honey; de children am a crying down tomy bouse, and I tell you it's fish or nothing in dat establishment.

'Don't make a fool of yourself with

that girl now, Tom; you know love's

blind, said his cautious parent.

'That's all bosh,' said superior Tom. ten times as much in that girl as you 'Was his life insured?' 'Yea.' 'For whose benefit ? 'Why, for the bene-

course. The best way is not to give your

take him with you.

fit of the insurance company, of

MISCELLANEOUS

WILMINGTON AND WELDON RAIL ROAD COMPANY. ON and after Sunday, August 50, 187 Passenger Trains on the Wilmington an Weldon railros will run as follows: DAY MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN, DA

Arrive at Weldon.

Leave Weldon.

Arrive at From St. Depot at ... MIGHT MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN, DAILY Except SUNDAY.

Leave Front St Depot at..... Arrive at Weldon... Leave Weldon at Arrive at Front St. Depot. The Day Train makes close Weldon for all points North via except Sunday, and daily via all rail route. Night train makes close connecti don for all points north via Richmon

JOHN F. DIVINE, GENERAL UP IS OFFICE

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA & AUGUSTA R. R. COMPANY. WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. W. 1877.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE. O'N and after Sunday, August 5th, the lowing Schedule will be run on EXCEPT SUNDAY.)

Night Express Train (Daily.) Leave Wilmington.... 6:00 P. M.

This Train will only stop at Florancion, Whiteville, Fair Bluff, Marion, Florence, Timmonsville, Sumter and Acton, between Wilmington and Columbia. THROUGH FISIGHT TRAIN (DAILY EX-Leave Wilmington . . . Leave Florence Arrive at Columbia.... Leave Columbia..... Leave Florence..... 5-00 P. 2-50 A. Arrive at Wilmington. Passengers for Augusta, and beyond abould take Night Express Train from Wilmington. Through Sleeping Cars on night train for Charleston and Macon.

CONDENSED TIME RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILBOAD DIVISION TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Daily. 8 52 a m Ly Greensboro..... 3 46 pm | Ar Salisbury | 5 32 pm Charlotte 7 28 p m / No. 1-Connects at Salisbury with W.N.C.R

for Asheville and summer resorts in the moun Junction for Atlanta and all points in the South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C.C.& A.R.R. for all points in the South and South No.3 Connects at Charlotte with C.C. & A

TRAINS GOING NORTH. Time, June 24, 1877. | No. 2 | No. 4

R. for Columbia and South,

Dundee Va Mid. Jun | 10 40 a m | 12 27 a m 2 17 pm 4 43 a m No. 2—Connects at Greensboro for all points on Salkm divisions; at Burkeville with A. M. & O.E.B. for Petersburg etc., at Belle Isla with

W Greensboro 8 31 a m | 10 05 p m

10 36 a m | 12 24 a m

200 am | 12 42 pm

and the West. No. 4—Connects at Belle Isle with Richmond Fredericksbueg & Potomac R. R. for North,

NORTH CAROLINA R. R. DIV No. 4 | No. 8 Daily | Daily, ex. Bun. 10 05 pm | 8 40 am 8 52 am | 4 50 pm 4 00 a m 7 15 a.m | 10 00 p m No. 7 Daily, Daily 10 15 p m 7 20 a m 1 50 a m | 12 17 p m

7 55 a m | 3 30 p m AROLINA CENTRAL BAILROAD COMPANY OFFICE GLNERAL SUPERENTENDENT, Wilmington, N. C., Oct. 5th, 1877. CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

N and after Friday, October 4th. 1377.

PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN Leave Wilmlugton at 5 55 a m. Arrive rt Charlotte at 8:30 pm. SHELBY DIVISION. Leave Charlotte 7:30 a m. Arrive at Charlotte..... 5:00 p m. These Trains will leave Wilmington, Char-lotte and Shelby, Daily, except Sundays, Freight Train will leave Wilmington and Charlotte on Mond vs. Wednesdays and Finders, and leave Laurinburg on Tuesdays.

No Passengers will be carried on any except the Passenger, Mail and Express Trains, V. Q. JOHNSON, oct 5-5f General Superintendent. ORIGINAL

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