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DURING THE HEATED TERM of him, I don't know; it is ovil in my heart when I do.

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THE CECIL WHIG.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1873. VOL. XXXIII---NO. 7.

sit in the corner of the pow where papa

Presently I was interrupted by his call-

"Well? I'm not deaf! Don't talk so

"What a question! Of course not!-

"Well, I'm very much mistaken if you

"Why, do you want to marry a beggar,

"Not I. If you were not going to

marry, I never would; as it is, I'll have to

with Vivian and you gone, the house won't

"Well? Don't talk in a whisper; for if

"If Owen Vivian loves Kate, and she

him, why not speak to him? You need

not involve her in any way. Tell him you

you will let him have ber. I really think

he's sad about it, and he is the finest man

This was what I had longed to ask my

"I don't know that you're not right,

od June -I was sitting to-day in the

whenever it came it would be a blow.

"Ruby, we have all been wrong.

glad to see me. I told him what you said,

not from you, of course, but from myself,

and he assured me that neither he nor

Kato ever thought of each other except as

such a fool's orrand, but I was quite glad

as only Vivian would feel it, and the fact

of my telling him that I would give him

my sister showed him at once what I

Then it was so, and poor Katie's love had

Alas, my own thoughts are troubled, for

t seems to me possible that I, the worth-

tutor after all. It does bring joy with it

Charley and I had agreed never to men-

tion him to Kate, and as ho is going away

-ah me! never to come back to us any

more-she may forget him; for Katie,

20th July .- The things I have to write

of are a mouth gone, gone into that past

that will ever be for me in life the present

and the future. True, as the engaged wife

of Lord Montford, I had no hope, but

while there is life there is hope-now there

Sitting that night in June, with the white

summer roses he loved so well resting

against my open window, I did feel that,

though utterly parted, still there would be

one spot on earth where I might breathe

the same air and look on the same scenes

his eyes rested on. Now there is none:

not if I went from pole to pole, and tra

vorsed every spot on which God's sun rests.

Sitting at night wondering whether his

love was mine, whether it was for my sake

that he had exiled himself from the only

"Save us all, Miss Ruby, but it's

"Speak, girl!" said I, shaking her arm

"At the Grange, miss." Then, as I put

told me that he whom I loved beyond all

"What is the matter, Julia?"

"It's Mr. Vivian, miss; he's-"

" No, but dying, miss."

saw our maid.

dreadful day !"

What is it?"

is it dead?"

"Where?"

hough tender and gentle, may forget.

though my load had gone from me.

thought of him."

no return.

fancy he likes her, and if she likes him,

wouldn't, though one never gets at your

real thoughts; still you're not the girl I

land !"

be bearable."

we know."

mean after all.

morrow."

"Charley."

RUBY'S JOURNAL.

(CONCLUDED.)

rage or Kate's sweet face wet with tears .- | caring naught for the future. I would not say good-bye to him. I shut 2d May .- Kate is looking forward to

in he came. "Ruby, say good-bye."

clasp.
"Look at me, Ruby; I am going away." "Why don't you go?"

"Will you give me one of these?" touching my hair that was in loose curls on my neck. "See, I have got a pen-knife. Give me one for the sake of the past

he pressed it to his lips and kissed it .-Then I said, "Good-bye, and, remember, I will never forgive you for leaving us .-There is no friendship between us left; from this day there will be none."

"Ruby, little girl, look at me again .-God! The end will come, though it seems | hobnob together in the carriage as usual. | our quarters in a hayfield, and while he

far off." eyes. O, what was it that shone in them rolled up in furs-what a charming pros. ing out, "Ruby." at that moment? Ruby, was it love for pect, to be sure! you? If it was, 'twill never be revealed | until that time when the "sea gives up

8th April.—We are alone now, and the port, look at yourself again, and behold waken you up. Well, if you had lost her dead." days wear themselves away. Mamma the engaged bride of George Lord Mont- your heart to Vivian, and he to you, would grows into a real invalid, and stays in her ford.—Let me see, nothing different; no, you have married him?" room always; Charley gets tired of the my hair is of the same color, and I don't quiet, and goes to London now and then; look a day more than twenty. What's and Kate has never been the same since this? A diamond ring, large and brilliant afford to marry for love." Owen left. And I? Well, I wrote some enough to light the room, and yet "not

still, and as I write his flowers lie on the are, and yet I feel stunned and dead, as if BALTIMORE, ND.

BALTIMORE, ND.

BALTIMORE, ND.

Softward electric (crept Liquers.) purchased and forwarded with departs, when either cash or trade accompanies the order.

scompanies the order. table and scent the room. I have thrown some one were walking over my grave. It and to get me to back you up?" other hands. I take long walks now-so long that I come in tired, and of course Having known Mr. Fletcher E. Marine for many years post, we take please in stating that we know him to be gentleman in whom the utmost confidence may be gentleman in whom the utmost confidence may be gentleman in whom the utmost confidence may be agentleman in whom the utmost confidence may be agreed to the utmost confidence may be agreed to the utmost confidence may be agreed to the utmost confidence and the utmost confidence in tired, and of course in the Charley gave me, talking pleasantly and with something very love-like in his tones. Then I knew it was coming; and strettly explained to the utmost confidence may be agreed to the imagine. Well, after I am miladi it will

not signify. "Slow" is no word for our lives now .--Kate and I perfectly moon the happy hours my heart seemed to stop beating, and I de away, and my sister has taken to doing believe for the first time in my life my face Sister of Mercy to all the old women about the place. I told Owen Vivian he should not go. We are drifting, drifting, im what he is? If so, I wish we were beggars. Yet I hate him, and try to forget that day when I cut my hair off for him and he kissed it. By the by, I wear when I accepted him to-day that it was it up now to hide the loss. Possibly he mean and unwomanly to do so, for I do would be too absurd. Why we ever think have loved him once, in a way, but I can-

-he has not lost his heart, anyway, dear old Charley. He took me into the garden him because they all expected it of me, and told me that he believes that Owen not really because he is wealthy and titled; Vivian loves Kate, and that was why he what is that to me? I have known easo left us. "I could not stand in her way, either, Ruby, poor as he is. Owen is a man in ten thousand, but I know he will never ask her, and I can't request him to am.

do so." I believe he longed to, though; for, worldly as Charley is, his love for our tutor is absurb.

15th April .- Walking into Allandorph o-day, I met Mr. Vivian. I was going to bow and pass on, but he hurried up to me and took my hand.

"Miss Ruby, you never intended to pass without a word?' "Yon know I did; I told you there was

no friendship now between us." "But I did not believe you; I know you better than you know yourself. How are your mother and sister ?- and Charley, has

he returned ?" "Yes. How is my lord, and your pupil? Is he better than we were, Mr. Vivian?"-At the mention of Lord Montford his face grew as red as mine must have been, and I

felt quite glad; he never did care for this inoffensive nobleman. "I was on my way to the Hall; may I

walk with you?' "The king's highway is as much yours liked to see his grand face look troubled, tutor and pupil again, you and I." He walked silently by me, twisting his ed I should go abroad." mustache nervously in the old way; then he turned on me and stood still. "Ruby,

your influence to keep us from going down -we have begun to go back already, Owen Vivian. I am infinitely worse than I was when you left us, and Kate, I be-

eve, has begun to grow fanatically mad." At this he started; I had hit him hard rest." when I spoke of my sister. "Ruby, does it give you pleasure to

pain me ?" and there was pain in his face when he asked. regret the day you left the Hall."

He was silent till we reached the house, and I left him to go in alone. I wandered away to a far part of the grounds-and, O, Journal, that no one will ever see, and that there not tears in the man's eyes? will lie with me in the grave, keep my secret when I write that I knolt down on

1st May .- Since Mr. Vivian's visit Kate house singing a few notes at a time. I don't know anything that occurred on that said it was like me to forget an old friend has suffered all his life poverty and slights soon, at which I laughed and told her that such as must have cut deep into a nature our tutor and I had never been such good like his, have spent mine as if it would

home. George came to-day to ask us to blessing poured on me day by day. spend Thursday at the Grange. He has We walked back to the house together; the boat while fishing, and in that terrible not yet done me the honor of asking me I longed to ask him to forgive me the jump struck his head against a piece of to accept his title, but I fancy the day of many times I had grieved him, he silent rock, and now lay dying. our visit will see me installed as the elect and reserved, as was his wont. Then I I dashed down stairs and out into the "Lady of the Lea." He is not such an was congratulated, while Mr. Vivian left stable, and rousing the boy, ordered him indifferent character after all; weak, it is the room-kisses from mamma and Kate, to saddle the horse. It did not take long, true, but generous and unselfish. It is by (who was really glad,) a pat on the should- and I was miles on my way before they the side of that other, who is so king-like er from Charley, and one of his usual knew I had gone. Then the light of the and grand in everything, that the poor apecches to me.

Apecches to me.

Grange came in view, and the light at an upper window told me where Owen lay. dear, it's all weary and sad; as Claribel jollier being single. Montford, whatever The door was partly open, and I stole in,

but what I am-old Brown, for instance, have a chain and collar round your neck, who believes there never was an angel like my lady; and serve you right for all the trouble you've given me." our mother, or little angels like Kate and 2d April.—Owen Vivian has gone. All me; or a rook building its nest in the best our entreaties went for naught-Charley's tree in the park, living a merry life and chums. I know he will miss me even more than Katie will.

myself up in the library when Lord Mont. Thursday, I can see. She is changed of ford's dog-cart came for him. I heard him late, not a bit like the half-vain pretty saw his face, and a world of anguish in it. look, as though she were waiting for some. my eyes. I only see one face, and it is not

thing that never came; and yet who would Lord Montford's. have thought of our beauty falling in love 1st June .- Nearly a month has gone My hand taken in his warm, strong with our brother's tutor, a man of two or since the day I last wrote. I'm getting three and thirty, in that rank of life too? tired of my journal now; things go on as Why, if she had married a Duke no one usual here. I see my lord every day, and would have wondered, for our family being no one could be kinder. I wish I were as old as the hills, is fit to mate with the better for his sake; the blessing is that he best of them. I wonder how it will all will never know that his is not "the face I than ten thousand worlds." end, for end it must some time. Whom see in my dreams." I go to church always will Kate marry, and what will happen to now. I think I come home happier. I

Owen Vivian? Charley made us both presents of such used to sit, and wonder if I shall ever go it off, and he, when I put it into his hands lovely horses to-day. Kate had first to heaven. I read out of an old prayerchoice, and chose the chestnut, leaving me book with our tutor's name in it, and the the black mare; just what I have always prayers seem sweeter out of that. I never longed for, but I hope it won't throw my detestable color out into bold relief, like I don't know what I should do now if I the red eyes of an old owl cut out of bog. saw him often. To-day is Sunday, and cak. We all go on Thursday; Charley, after church, while Kate went to read to Toil and strife do not last forever, thank Kate and I ride, and mamma and Brown some old woman, Charley and I took up

I wonder when I am forty if I shall never smoked I thought. I did look straight into his true dark walk a yard, and in Summer go about 5th May .- If I had anything to do it with, I would make a white cross against this day, the 5th of May. Ruby Daven, and I thought you'd want a startler to

in Baltimore, by forwarding them to the months ago that our lives were too happy! half so bright, Ruby, as your brown eyes?

—at least so milord says. Yes, of course, -at least so milord says. Yes, of course, Lord Montford is my devoted admirer I'm dreadfully happy, all engaged girls take you for, if you wouldn't." was such a day, this white day in my life. We started for the Grange early, we three

riding on before. George came to the gate get some one to tease when you go; what to meet us, and walked up the avenue by my horse's side, admiring the pretty creattones. Then I knew it was coming; and you're not deaf, I am." when we arrived at the door and saw our tutor standing on the steps with his hat of

was white. There was a proposal to go into the garden till luncheon, and after a distant, drifting further away from that better life bow to Mr. Vivian I hurried away, followof which he told us as children. I wonder ed by mine host; and there, Ruby, you

of which he told us as eniders. I would not your fate.

If it has been his poverty that has made met your fate.

Lord Montford asked me to be his wife, as an honest, true-hearted Englishman should do, because he loved me. I knew of him, I don't know; it rouses all the not now; there comes between him and me another face, another love, that I know now 14th April.—Charley came back to-day has been in my heart for long, and will be all my life, and I do not believe it would trouble me to lose it; possibly the loss

would make me a better woman than I now With my honors fresh upon me, I escaped into a shell-house arbor, and there sat down to think of what had happened .-Ah, Ruby, what face was that which looked in at the open door, a face very white and cold, with no anger in it, only sorrow and despair? I may, of course, live to be an old woman, and many long woary years may pass over my head, but I know my memory can never so fail me that I shall forget that face as it looked then. Ho came in and stood before me-he who loves my

sister Kate. "Miss Ruby, I came to tell you some thing that I thought it better to tell you than to Lord Montford. I accidently overheard a few words of conversation just now, and-"

"And you have come to congratulate "I did not come for that: I came to tel you, that was all. I do congratulate you with all my heart."

"Thank you; it is a match worthy of our position, Mr. Vivian; no falling from as mine." I wanted to be rude to him; I that you see; and, I forgot, we shall b

"I told you when Lord Montford marri "What, you will not lot me try and make up to you for the many times I have than Ruby Davenport was, and perhaps

I told you I could not stay-is not that troubled and teased you at the Hall! You enough? Could you not trust my mo. think Ruby Montford will be no better "I told you we needed you, needed you are right; and yet, Owen Vivian, I have not quite forgotten all the lessons you have taught me, and sometimes I have a hope that even I, reckless and careless as I am of all you most prize in life, may be one day told to onter in where there is

"Ruby, God grant it may be so for both

It seemed to me like a blessing as he said it, and I lost all my self-command and cri-"Yes, it does; I hope you will live to ed as he had never seen me cry before; and in the old way he used to do when we were children, he put his hand upon my head, and stroked my hair; and, Ruby, when you looked up into his face, were

"Ruby," he said, "there are pleasures and things in this life that may never be the grass and prayed, in all my irreligion ours; there are some joys that we are nevand wickedness, to be allowed to die, and er to know, but we cannot crush out the moaned and watered the ground with my longing to taste them once for a little moment. I don't know why I talk to you of these things, child; you whose life is so has been happier, and has gone about the full of the light and sun; but even to you sorrow will come, and remember, when it does, 'He is faithful that promised.' "

Yes, he talked so to me; I who, while he last forever, forgetting often to kneel and We are all invited to go to my future say one simple prayer for the thousand else on earth had jumped into the water

Grange came in view, and the light at an

says, "Life is a dreary journey." Some- he professes now, won't let you roam and finding myself up stairs, found that times I wish I were anything or anybody about like a wild deer, as I do. You'll one door.

A woman opened it to my knock. "Is

-is he living?" "Yes; but going fast, poor thing." " Conscious ?" Charley and I have always been such

"Yes, ma'am." Then I went quietly A figure on a sofa, very still and quiet,

When we left, Owen Vivian came to my of linen over his forehead and masses of usually taught in college, but his ignorwith a white face and closed eyes. A band horse's side, and as he patted her neck I ask for me, and then the well-known step creature I remember some months ago - "God bless you, Ruby!" that was all; wet, stained hair. I knelt known and burcame up the stairs and stopped at the door. still as sweet as over, levelier I think, but and I wish I could see the end, for as I sit ied my face in my hands, for I did not him a remarkable man, furnishing a rare "May I come in?" No answer. Then in her face there is a restless, unsettled alone, shadows dark and sombre flit across mean to cry till he had gone, but I had a subject for the study of human nature in

breast. Yes, Ruby, your unworthy head cepted their advice, and premised to do so on Owen Vivian's breast. "Then you do love me, my dearest, and

death has lost its only sting." "Better than all the world, Owen, better "How did you come, dear, all this way?"

"I rode." Ruby, perhaps I should have told you before it was too late, but it was not pride had any love for me, and I tried to put

on so always; I saw that I must go." "O, what must you have thought of me voice: -I who was so unworthy to be your pupil, much less your wife !"

"My wife, Ruby! How sweet it sounds! You would have been my wife, dearest?" "Yes, you know I would; but I was not "No; but you seemed lost in thought; worthy of such an honor."

"Ruby, it will never be now. I wish I could have lived, if only for a few months, to realize my joy; but God's will is best, and you will come, won't you darling? You will come to me in heaven, as you People in our elevated position cannot have come to me to-night? There will be no death there, or parting for either of us." O, Ruby, Ruby what was it that you had thrown away all these past years?-what devotion, and love, and tenderness! Yes,

I knew it now-I know it now. I put my head down on the dear white hand, and promised him that if God would take me after my useless selfish life, I would go to him again.

The clock struck the hour of midnight, and still I lay on in my despair. I knew that Lord Montford had come to the room and seen me on that dying breast, but I felt nothing but my loss so near to mo. Then Owen opened his eyes and looked on me again, and took my worthless curl from "Ruby, my love, this lies in the grave

with me." Then my arms folded round him, and when his unclasped, I knew that Owen Vivian was dead.

brother for some time; as I did so, I ex- I passed out of the room, never looking perienced what the love was that could back; but with a lock of dark hair clasped forget itself for the sake of the beloved in my hand. Lord Montford joined me, object; and, Ruby, you are not so poor and and I drew him into a room before I went

"I do not apologize, my Lord; for no Ruby," my brother said. "Why should I apology can be of any use-I have treated has got a lock of Kate's too, and that not love him, and I never shall. I might not? Kate will have her own fortune, and you too badly for excuse. I only wanted Owen can at least try his fate. I'll go to- to say before we part, that I did not know until he was dying, what my love for Owen Then Kate joined us, and I looked on Vivian was."

her with a new and painful interest. If He was greatly troubled, this man I had "Don't distress yourself, and remember library when Charley returned from the I have quite forgiven you, Ruby." Grange. My heart beat very fast as he

There is nothing more to write. closed the door and came up to me; for I returned they knew, and grief at our though I did want them to be happy, still tutor's death was mixed up with annoyance at the step I had taken. I was sorry I I had distressed them; but as I told Charfound him looking quite ill. He was very ley, Owen was more to me than the opinion of a thousand worlds as big as this.

10th October .- I write on, not because there is anything in the days to write about, but it's something to do, and I can friends. I looked very foolish going on do little now but think. In the Davenport ground they have laid our tutor. afterwards, for he felt my speaking to him There is no stone yet, but there will be one. Charley, who is my chief companion. has promised to let me put it up; and mamma, after a struggle, has allowed me to wear mourning. I cannot bear the col-Charley never seemed to think that it ors, only the flowers. I am getting thin. also proved him to be a very fine fellow .- When I hold my hand up it is quite tiny now, and my color does not trouble me any nore-it was settled into what dear old Brown calls "a delicate peach bloom." I am not going to fret, though he is gone. less, spoiled Ruby, may be loved by our I know quite well it is all true, and that some other evening in the moonlight I too, though it is too late, and almost un- shall go to him again. They would laugh consciously I hug the sweet possibility to and call me superstitious if they read this,

my heart, and I go about the house as but I know. 11th October .- Poor Katio, it was a sad blow to her-our tutor's death. She told me one day in the green-house that she, too, had loved him, and since then we have

been more to each other. 12th October .- I had a visit to-day from Lord Montford. He looked shy when he came into the room; then started, and asked if I were ill. Then he said, "Ruby, have come again to ask you to be my

wife." After all he saw and all he knew, I could not help feeling how generous he was I even cried, for I am not now so well able to hide my feelings. I told him it could not be. He asked me why; and then I said. "I love Owen Vivian;" for it seemed strange to me that any one should think that death made any difference.

He understood me and he went away seems to us all he really has loved mo, this his license.

15th October .- I'm not really ill; but they home he had ever known, I was disturbed auxious about his worthless Ruby. We by a sob outside our door, and opening it sit in church, we three, but we are all dif-"Dead?" I asked, feeling the world for me had come to an end. "Dead?" Julia,

Christmas Day .- Nearly a year since I ed to live by themselves. began my journal. I said then I was sure to live to be old, and that I would finish keeping, and never were man and wife Owen Vivian at last. on my habit, I heard a kind of jumble that

after Lork Montford, who had fallen out of that promised."

> Vivian .- Tinsley's Magazine. lish the Ten Commandments.

A REMARKABLE COURTSHIP.

A correspondent of the Indianapolis Herald tells the following anecdote of Prof. Foster, who filled with much ability one of the chairs of the Faculty of the college in Knoxville, Tennessee. Prof. Foster was educated in the sciences

"Ruby, my darling!" and a hand was by some of his friends to get married, he, put on my head, and I laid it down on his with child-like faith and simplicity, acif he could find a young lady willing to have him. They referred him to a number of the best young ladies in the city, any one of whom, they had no doubt, would be willing to accept his hand and make him happy. He was one of the most kindhearted of men, as void of guile as offence, "At this time of night, and for me? and an entire stranger to the forms and ceremonies of modern courtship. He couldn't see the necessity of consuming a that kept me back. I did not believe you year or two in popping the question-"Sally, will you have me?" So he went mine aside, and so it was I left the Hall. I that very day to the residence of the nearhad loved you so long, my little girl-all est young lady who had been commended, the time I ever knew you; and I could still and being welcomed and seated in the fam-have hidden my love. But when Lerd ily circle, as he always was wherever Montford came, I saw that it could not go known, he at once made known the object of his visit by saying in a clear and distinct

> "Well, Miss Sarah, my friends have advised me to get married, recommend you and a number of other young ladies to me as suitable persons, and I have now called to see if you are willing to marry me." Had an earthquake violently shaken the

> premises, the household could not have been more astonished. Like a frightened roe, Sarah started to run, when her mother caught her, and said: "Why, child, don't be frightened, the

Professor won't hurt you." Being again seated, a deep blush suc ceeded the paleness which had been caused by the startling announcement, and she rallied enough to be able to say to the Professor that as his proposition was entirely unexpected, she must have some time to consider the matter. This he granted, but

said: "As I am anxious, in case of your refus al, to see the other young ladies to-day, I can wait only one hour for your answer." Knowing the worthiness, sincerity and simplicity of the Professor, the matron entertain his proposed son-in-law as best he could under the novel circumstances. Of course the discussion of the sudden proposition between Sarah and her mother was private and cannot be given in full. The most essential points of it, however, were told afterward. It was readily admitted that he was entirely worthy of Sarah's hand

and heart. "But, mamma," said Sarah, "how would it look to other people for me to have to give an answer in one short houronly sixty mintes-jump at a hasty chance -and to think how my young friends would jeer and laugh at me. Wouldn't

never face that music." "But stop, my child, and listen to me. im yes, emphatically. If he were a leaping from her bows. Moore and he makes no false pretences. You morning bath of cloud. know just what he is. What more do you

want?" "But mamma, I don't know that he loves me; he hasn't even said so." "Oh, well, daughter, never mind that. Generally, those who are loudest in their professions of love have least of the pure article. You can teach him by example to

love you. It is far better than precept." Leaning her head upon her mother's bosom, Barah said, in a submissive tone: "Well, ma, just as you say-I'll tell him yes; but, although the hour isn't half out, we'll not go down until the last minute of the hour."

At the expiration of the fifty-ninth minute they returned to the Professor and papa, Sarah still blushing, but more calm than before. Then, with a firmness that astonished herself as well as her parents. she extended her hand to the Professor and

"Yes, sir, if papa consents."

He gave his consent without hesitancy, and it was readily agreed by all that the wedding should take place a week from that time. Then Professor Feste, with his usual calmness, conscious of having done his duty, withdrew to report progress to

his friends. Well, in due time the Professor went to the clerk for his license. The clerk informed him that the law required a bond and security in the sum of \$1,250, to be void on condition that there was no legal objection to the proposed union of the two persons named. The Professor promptly replied: "Oh, never mind, Mr. Clerk; I will pay \$1100 down, and will hand you the balance in a day or two." After further explanation by the clork, the Professo He is very generous and strange, though it soon complied with the law and obtained

At the appointed time the wedding cam off in the best style of the city, and the all think I am, and Charley is dreadfully company enjoyed the occasion with the greatest zest. The hours flew like humming-birds. As the clock struck twelve ferent from what we were in the old times. the Professor picked up his hat and started We are attentive now, and I belive we to his boarding-house. His principal atpray; for somehow, death coming near our tendant, surmising his intention, followed hearts has touched us. I still read from to the front door and informed him that our tutor's book, and the words there matrimonial etiquette required him to tell me of Christ and his home, and I am stay and board and lodge at the house of his father-in-law until he and his wife wish-Finally the happy couple went to house-

my two years' waiting. Well, I am not more heartily congratulated or more highly dying, but I know now I am going to esteemed than they were. They were the favorites in the city. Never was wife more There's a grand marble cross all ready, lovely or husband more kind or devoted, and my dear Charley has promised that it but he didn't know anything about providshall cover Ruby Davenport as well. I ing for the larder, only as Sarah taught have lived my life out, though I am only him. One little incident may suffice to twenty-one, and I have no fear for the illustrate. She told him one day to get land in the world. Very likely. And if ped out his knife and stabbed his customer future, for I know that "He is faithful some rice. He went immediately to the she had all the money paid by women for in the neck, inflicting a dangerous wound. store and told the clerk he wanted to get back hair, she could buy every drop of In a well-regulated community it should In the Allanderph church-yard Ruby some rice. "How much?" inquired the liquor in the world. Davenport lay at rest, on the New year's clerk. "Oh, not much," said the Profeseve, under the marble cross of Owen sor, "I reckon three or four bushels will

only ones who laughed over the incident. He never called for the three or four bush

WHOLE NO. 1,615.

els afterward. If the Professor and his wife are still living, they must be well stricken in years, and if they see this brief sketch of heir early lives, and find any errors in it, thing to arrest the attention of the observer they will pardon the writer.

THE YOSEMITE VALLEY.

surpass in grandeur and beauty the attrac- fasting and prayer, which invariably tormtions which the Yosemite Valley affords, and which only the last few years have he claims, is more easily arrived at in the disclosed to the appreciation of an admiring people. No one can furnish any accurate idea to another of the wonderful sights over again the story of his travail-a story which nature has stowed away in this farfamed region. Even the traveler, who, face to face, looks upon all, needs days and of Proteus, of occasional help from saints days to fully comprehend and realize the marvelous scenes upon which his eyes rest. For comparison allow us to remark that is always supplemented with the cheering the great fall of Niagara is but 163 feet announcement that among the angels on high: what think you, then, of the "Bridal Veil" as it falls all glittering and foaming, and swaying in the wind from a distanco of 630 feet above you! Then there than supposed by those persons who have is El Capitan, "a solid, seamless, creamwhite mass of rock shining as though cut out of ivory," which towers 3,300 feet into the air-can you imagine at all how grand and impressive it must be? The Valley is full of mountains and cascades, the highest of the former extending skywards over a mile, and among the latter the Sentinel Falls plunging earthward from an altitude of 3,000 feet (5,280 feet constituting a mile). The Yosemite was given by the United States to Calfornia, for a grand National Park-and is eight miles long by two wide. Through it roars the Merced River, which, as it reaches El Capitan, grows all hushed and quiet as if from very awe, and then, as if powerless to do otherwise, shows the Great Chief how beautiful he is by reflecting his image from her the music of the violin, but no sooner did truthful eyes. The nearest approach to a the war afford him an epportunity to lay visit there, is the pictures afforded to us down the shevel and the hoe (of which he "stay at homes" of this region—and such promptly availed himself) than he also pictures are exceedingly limited. We have hung up the fiddle and the bow, thereby before us, however, a beautiful oil Chromo | illustrating the strong influence of national representing a view of the Yosemite from songs on national character. The prayera very attractive stand-point. It embraces meeting was substituted for the plantation "El Capitain," "North Dome" and ball, form which it differs in all respects, "South Dome," "Clouds' Rest," the except that it lasts all night till broad day-Merced River, the "Bridal Veil Fall," and light, and that the saints, like the dancers, many miner details beautiful in themselves go home in couples in the morning. They which we have not space to mention .took her blushing daughter upstairs for This Chrome was recently received by us hort is a gift, the genuineness of which is consultation, while the father was left to from S. E. Shutes, publisher and proprietor of Wood's Household Magazine, New. ing possession. Large congregations will burgh, N. Y. As a premium, the picture listen attentively to the ranting of any tenmay be obtained by sending to the above year-old boy who may claim to have had a address two subscriptions for the Magazine call. The sisters, too, speak out in meetat \$1.00 each, or by subscribing two years ing to the apparent edification of the in advance, at \$1.00 per annum. We take stronger sex. They have the ordinary pleasure in recommending both the Maga. Christian belief concerning Heaven, but zine and Chromo offered in this combination, and add our hearty endorsement to that don't believe in it is on the road to the publisher's reputation for promptness

and fair dealing. Sun-Fishing on the Coast of Ireland.

At 4 o'clock next morning I was awoke they tease me to death? No, ma, I can by the noise of many voices, and the trampling of many feet on deck. We had the lack of invention displayed by the time to take a plunge into the pellucid Church in its definition of hell. He would There is not a young lady in the city that water while the anchor was being weighed, have made it an everlasting cotton-field, he wins my lovely Katie, it will make up laughed at, but he said no word. He put would not jump at the offer made you. Let and at 5 A. M. we were standing for Achill, to him for any pain I have caused his kind me into his carriage and drove me home; them laugh. Girls must have something the yatch leaning over to a pleasant sailing seer. Black drivers were in old times a to laugh at, but it won't hurt you. Tell breeze, and showers of liquid sapphire sort of sub-overseers, and very prone to stranger whose antecedents were unknown There is nothing like "the wild freshness they were clothed. He had no following, to us, however prepossessing in person and of morning." The mists were lifting from and his death, which was consistent with manners, or profuse in his professions of the Head, and as the dense curtain rolled his life, furnished occasion for many a wise love, I would withhold my consent. But up the mountain, peak after peak started we have long known him, his moral char- into view flecked with gold and purple, acter is without reproach, he is amiable, softened by shadowy grays, until at last kind-hearted and sincere, a fine scholar, the whole mountain with its stupendous with an honorable position in the college, cliffs emerged, fresh and smiling, from its

On board all was animation. The promiso of a glass of whisky to the happy man who first would sight a sun-fish put all on the qui vice. Fourteen pairs of eyes were straining seaward; some had swarmed up the shrouds; one had taken possession of the cross-trees; while another lay calmly the cross-trees; while another lay calmly best advantage there, and what would be best to do."

nouth with tobacco, and leaded the air with fumes of cigars? Who staggered picture wears the most alluring colors?"

We also see it reported that Mrs. Van paid for liquor she could buy every foot of earnestness in the matter, the clerk whip-Cott says if she had all the money ever

-In his eighth lecture on the Physiology of the Circulation in Plants and Animals, great improvement in the South in recent sorry to say they had not so much on hand, Dr. Pettigrew states that if the humeri or years, but incidents like this at Austin -News is scarce in Minnesota. In the but that they would soon have more. The arm-bones of a bird be perforated, its occasionally show that some of the turbueffort to present something fresh, a Lanes- clerk persuaded him to try to make out for trachea or windpipe may be tied without lent disregard of law which was the result boro paper has found it necessary to publas few days with some fifteen or twenty lish the Ten Commandments.

| a few days with some fifteen or twenty producing suffocation, respiration going on list the bones. | pounds | pounds

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THE NEGRO'S RELIGION.

A correspondent of the New York Tri-bune, from Texas, says in his quaint observations on the negro's peculiarities.

His religion, which enters largely into

his thought and speech and life, is the first

of the nogro's character. It may be de-

fined as a medley of beliefs, based on the fear of punishment, and of morality, found-Of all the great sights in the natural cd on the hope of mercy. He gets religion scenery of the world, there are none which by going through a process of watching, inates in a state of exultation. This state, woods than in the abodes of men. Once attained, he never tires telling over and of anguish and error and despair, of personal combats with Satan in all the forms and angels-all ending at last in a vision of the eternal city, his description of which the right hand side he saw a place reserved for him. It may be remarked just hero that his command of language is greater acquired their knewledge of the negro from second rate novels and comic almanacs, the authors of which, besides making him say many other things more or less repugnant to his habits and inclination, invariably compels him to address the white man as "Massa," which he would certainly not do if allowed any choice in the matter. They will say Master sometimes, pronouncing the a as in law, sometimes as in car; but in a life of 30 years spent among the blacks I never heard one call anybody Massa yet. Unlike many whites, the freedman is not at all ashamed of his religion, but will talk it freely to the most unsympathizing auditors, and never declines an invitation to pray in public. In slave times he was fond of dancing to believe that the ability to preach and exto be determined solely by the party claimtheir faith in Hell is profound. The man find it, is one of their proverbs. I have never known but one atheist among them, a tall fellow, with the faintest indication of white blood and the most therough contempt for both negro superstitions and white man's religion. He believed that death was annihilation, but would ridicule

> shake of the orthodox African head. FARMING IN THE WEST.

with black drivers, and the devil for over-

J. W. Streeter, Westchester, Peun., writes; "I want to go west. I have \$4,000, with which I want to commence a stockfarm. Is there any place where I can feed cattle on the range the year round, without loss, and yet be near a town where my family can live, and where there are schools and

the shrouds; one had taken possession of the cross-trees; while another lay calmly across the gaff, and held on by the peak halliards. Nothing could have been more picturesque than the appearance of the Water Witch and her motley crew. The islanders, habited in their homespun white flannel, with Kilmarnock caps, were in every conceivable position on deck and in the rigging—their anxious, weather-beaten deeply scarred faces looking as if they wore masks made of the covering of bullocktrunks. Yet they were kindly faces withal, and looked as if the owners could be firm in friendship, and as flerce in hatred.

We were bowling along merrily to the southward, Brown and I sitting comfortably on the weather-side, chatting over our prespects of sport, when a shrick from our friend on the gaff attracted our attention. With an exclamation in Irish, he precipitated himself forward, as if he had been bitton in the rear; down the weather-lift he swung like a monkoy, and bounded on deck from the boom, to claim his glass of the special property of the municipal regulations, which acts of the municipal regulations. been bitton in the rear; down the weatherlift he swung like a monkey, and bounded
on deck from the boom, to claim his glass
of whisky, he had sighted a fish! In the
twinkling of an eye all was changed; down
swarmed the men from aloft; some rushed
aft to haul in the large boat towing astern,
and all was confusion, every man speaking
in Irish. Until I heard the language
spoken by excited natives, I never knew
how fast a man could speak, yet make himself intelligible.—Cornhill Magazine.

Tit for Tat.—A gentleman asks the
fellowing pointed questions:

"Could you love a man who were false
hair on his head when he had enough of "Could you love a man who wore false hair on his head when he had enough of his own? Who painted his face and improved his form as you improve (?) yours? who pinched his feet with small shoes, his hands with small gloves, his waist with corsets; and then, as if he had not already deformed himself enough, tied a huge bustle to his back, and thrust tiny mountains of wire into his bosom?"

In reply te which a lady responds:

"Could you love a girl who defiled her mouth with tobacco, and leaded the air

-Texas has a peculiar kind of hotel home now and then the worse for liquer? clerk who is more or less desirable than Who indulged in fast horses, bet high at the sort who constitute the great grievraces, and swaggered around the streets ance of travel in the North. A gentleman with questionable companions? Which at one of the Austin hotels got into a dispute with the clerk regarding an old account, and to convince his adversary of his entire correctness and his undoubted be possible to settle a hotel bill without settling the customer also, with a knife or pistol. There has, undoubtedly, been a