

## Che Nem Narthmest.

She Maw gerthwest.
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## fom


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 haey inght, then they'il have Wcdreeday
to niz for the weddin'?" They wore interrupted by a loud eal
from Mris, Gray. Potyy syid that there woold be meetug at the echool-hious
the next sundiay, ndd len Emio to he
own refleotlons. The young girl mot fo hand, twistigg the long, dry leave atound her fagers, and luiaking of sthe
knew not what, when, heariag in rus
 Ho took a meat on the atalks bende $h$
aister and told her that he wen golog church the nuext Sanday, adding tha
meotiog wea so eeldom heenrd of in tha meotiog wan so eeldom heard of in that
peek of the woode, that the thought o
attendiag church ouce more exelted hlam. ${ }^{\text {"I wish Satm Green would take Polly }}$
to Oregon If he marries her," aild Eme. to Oregon if he marries her," sald Eme
"she feele so bedty about leaving her
folke, that $f$ hate to see hercompelled to stay behind.
 as a wedding portion to sam. Sam
doesan't know it yet, for his father toteoda to surprife bim. I got the now
from the old goatleman hitmoti, and
be told me not to toll elther Sam or Poily. "Bot aren't you afraid to toll me,
Herbert? You know girle- can't keep
Herte"
 matrimoniais mocrote, It they want to.
Sobbath morning eame. A bright
balmy nunshine giltered through the aweet toog and merry chatter of birti companiee to conautit together about re
 half o mile distant from thrmer Gray'
 had not yot Joinod the thrianging mentil-
tadee of ita kind, with sometimes an $a x$ -
 thoon who were weodiges thetr thoustit
$\mathbf{f i l}$ way toward the plice of worblip Afen the sermoe Tie over, and the




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 the pertormance until it wan no longer a
novelt, and feaving Herbert o enoy
himelf to the vociety of a very young
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After the dante war conctuded, the
company all roturnod to the delling,
where ples, eakee, and fraits were peef. Where plet, eakees, and fraits were pasesed
roond In baenket, walter belog a llax-
ury they could not Yry bee could not countenanoe, beeause
numerable
nut such articles Jokes 10 -


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\begin{aligned}
& \text { animion wim }
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"Dryo bitik Brown would.h



| Brown wind WII Black left the plece |
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thlag pated off
the pelatiog diay.
sorprited by the


| thing that could be naid of her was that po one undectood her. Her control of ber chilidren was truly commendable. They all posessed the fan-loving, mis- chilevous propenaities of her futher, who left the maingement of them eatirely to hts wrife. She seldom spoke a crow word to them, but the reins of govern- ment tis her hands were held so frimly that her chilldren never thought of disobeying ber commanits. She was generally affable before company, and Welden alwaya, communicated unpleasant news to lier whed company was present, so that the effervescenee of her ill-hamor might fud a hldden vent through whieb-to exhanst itself before they would be lef alose. One pecellarity of ber disposition wha that she could not generally remain angry long at a ume, geterally remain angry long at a ume, husband wan well acquaiuted. <br> Mr. Welden's keen black eyes sparkted continually with merriment, unless he was angry or excited, and then the IIght from then beamed in successive thashes. Every person be met was in danger of his ready wit; but his sarcas:- tie jokes were more frequently fuffieted upon his wife than any one else. No doubt, an Mansfleld had told him, these of-repeated jokes at her expeuse were the main cause of the pettishness and ill-humor she exhibited toward him. <br> Mr. Mansteld's well-proportioned ngoré, pleasing countenance, and aubura curts, contrastel with the jetty braids, lustroos, eyes, and stout, well-rounded form of his wife, made bim almost look girlish. He had atopped Iate the shady side or forty, but no one would have | can get a situation with eitber of you ox-driver." <br> "There is an Irishmanat my house who will drive my tema:. Welden's th man to talk to you." <br> An arrangement was soon agreed upo between the two, and Maurice, after a hours pleasant conversation, Men the Mrs. Mansfield had gone home som time before. Ads promised to eall often, and left the house, feeling tha she had done some good for helping to open the eyen of Mrs. Weldon to at tru state of their affain. <br> Maurice 'stanton's dark taiff haze eyes and thoughtfal frow were show off to good advantage by a faultes inouch, that was stways ready to breal Intos smile. His manly carrlage, inusi eal volce, and attability of manhen made hifm a generat favorite with hai who had perceptive faculties sumfiet to euable them to discern his depth o futellect, while thione women, youn and bid, who could only be charmed by simpered compliments and sitly noth ings, soon tired of bis company. <br> Dr. Stanton was an eminent physician of Clrectunatt. He wished his son t follow the name beaten path, and hac educated him with that intention: bu Maurice, who had no taste for the pro fesolon, possessed an enthuatastic lov for adventure, and had a strong desir to emigrate to the \$stant West, seareh of hidden treasure, or, as he said "after anything In his line" whicli meant anythiog exelitiog or exbtlarat log. |
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