## 4urrent 3iterature

## tas tost foord  And my fagere wanderdid ily

 1 dian ont haon whatit was phyimg.






 That eame trom the sod doll ot tho organ $A$ And oterexd into mioe. ${ }^{1} \mathrm{~m}$ may be than Datht brgat angel It maxy be tatat onyly in Harean

My Friend Edith.
$\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { charren iv. } \\ \text { From that day Edith and I were on }\end{array}\right)$. different tooting, The interest $I$ elt in
her was changed rather than losened that which ahe folt, in mo had been increased by our mutanl confidence.
When we met, eleverly parrying my efforts to ascertain the name of her turned the conversation to the subject The mysterious peroon referred to an
he" or "him," had evidently departed from our neighborhood, and I think
Edith mised him a good deal. Mrs. Edith missed him a good deal. Mrs.
Lyall aeked me more than once if I did not think a change would do her good, which gave me an opportunity of tens-
ing Edith on the sly. It ended, however, in her going on a visit to some Iriends. She departed with so much
cheerfulnces that I felt convinced she had contrived some means of seeing the "nameless ono," "an I called him, and I
nceused her of it, but she only laughed accused her ont, bet and that is easily
and said "Nonsenselt and
aid and we had quite a tooching litto parting in the garden, and I called her "my dear child." I found the place very
dull withoot her, and went abroad until the following autumn. I was plewsed to find that Edith did not forget me,
and received several letters from her in which ahe "hoped the waters were doing me good," (lor my expatriation was to
drink of a very nasty pring recommended for the gout, which amficts me
intermittently. I found she was still harping on my estrangement with my
nephew, for sho trusted I 1 had become reconciled with him. "I am sure", she
wrote, "if you have you will be happier, Yor You have kiad hearr thithough came
rather an obstinate one" When came home in september I heard the Lyalis
were at the seasido; and having, as usual, nothing to do, I thought 1 wo whald
go down had deevtain how Edith's love
giflir wwi
 lies; its attraction, therefore, were two tald. 1 arrived thero late in the evening
aud $f$ und 1 had formoton their addrom on went to the hotel, deididing to ascer
tain it in the morning. When it came
. 1 was awoke by y numerowe and nots
(ammily on my toor who wero pagor phied them with peculiar penetrating
voies, ,ud whey could have hardy
made more of thei tect tif they that made more of their feet if they had beon
coutipeder step bexing out of the
question, 1 dresed and went out. The qright sea and aky put me in good spir
trand the suit breezo made me con -ider with sone interset what would b
the nicest brakkiast I conld orler whe

 Coast guandames in their lonely round
How well I remember the place! R calling the past with that strange feel
ing, halt pleasuree halt ppin, when wo
carce know whet
 and :ooked down on the yyllow beal
and oparking wan 1 mas nevereo oaton
ished in my life! There, below the
 suppose, do, into each other's face, heed above. My intrusion startled a jack kaw the sunstine gleaning on his glossy
the wings caving clamorously bot they
wero to intenu on their oceuation to
took up By thit time their figures were





Eatith hesitated, and while she was
nwandy debating, I went on time in the
oflavenot ived all this the worlid without gaining eome knowledge
of human nature, Cone, Edith, yon
kuw whero hais.
"Oh, Mr. Merton," she said, "what

dent had evidently been observed $j$ to
anumber of boats came and joined us
and we formed a mort of triumphal pro
cession toward the beach. 1 tete like
like

cheor:
marko:
ald
"lid






keos the nameless one waiting in his
nir Hon are the kindest man in the
world" said she.


playing: and he who played the drum
a figonous exceutant, was doing his
his
olleagues, Not finding this amusin
went on the beakh, and to me, medi
mmanced pestering me to hirea boei-
uddenly an idea oceurred to me.



|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| paddled away towari |  |
|  |  |
| ango |  |
|  |  |
| ow | ${ }_{\text {gy }}^{\text {gn }}$ |
|  |  |
| parently driting with the tide. Almo |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| el | m |
|  |  |
| dismay, my padde fell into the sea. |  |
|  |  |
| die | 1 |
| rising and falling in the most tantaliz. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| the water was hissing aroun |  |
|  |  |
| k |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| ver the waves y in the mout |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| frightened, and my struggles were grow- ing feebler. Like in zome nightmare, I |  |
|  |  |
| How slowly it appeared to move! My |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| gigantic botle of soda water at the |  |
| tic |  |
| - water |  |
| bideousl | is |
|  | exc |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | this |
|  | too |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | wril |
|  | in |
|  |  |
| looking up in $n$ | 1 I stole |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { and, } \\ & \text { cthe } \end{aligned}$ |
| (t) Srightened face of Edith Lyall | han |
| now |  |
| "Yes-all-righ'-all-right-now !" |  |
| I gasped. Then, feeling like a mummy |  |
| in wet swadling clothes, I sat an an | of discontent, it reminds me how grate- |
| mated was anll so strange that $I$ conld only |  |
| my ey | have ever heard.-Temple Bar |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  | ing me to forgive you ever since last

"Wby that's exactly what she has
veen doing with me," said he "Sbe

E. LAMPORT,

Harness, Saddlery, Whips and Robes.




raconjonatum

EDWARD LAMPORT.
J. MOSER \& SONS,


Tritesmpiturs

| have been very angrateful; plense for <br> Forgive him indeed! Where should 1 <br> are been it he had not pulled me ou <br> "My dear boy! My dear boy: | RALROAD NURSERY! FRU\|T TREES |
| :---: | :---: |

50,000 Apple Trees 40,000 Plum and Prune 20,000 Cherry Trees ! 10,000 Pear Trees ! 10,000 Peach Trees 25,000 Shrubs and Plants!


 AdArat il ord

TANGENT NURSERY!
i. W. SETTLEMIER, Prop.,

Fruit, Shade, Ornamental
and Nut Trees.

Grape Vines, Small Fruits, and Roses.


WOODBURN NURSERY।

Fruit, Shade, Ornamental and Nut Trees!




SHERWOOD'S
Novely Steel Harness I

Took First Premiums at New York,
J. D. Jordan \& son,

FOR SALE.
A Farm in Howell Prairie.



GARRISON:S




## DRGAN \&PIANOCO



