I was sitting in my study, And the night was growing cold; I was reading from a story Of the noble knights of old.

How they fought for fame and glory, And befriended weak and old, While the wind blew loud and stormy, And the snow fell still and cold.

By the fire sat little Nora, List'uing to the tale unfold; Blue her eyes were, large and dreamy, And her hair like waves of gold.

Then we heard a feeble knocking, And the door I opened wide; "Can I come in," said a beggar,
"From the cold by your fireside?"

And I answered him quite gruffly: "Go away!" and closed the door; But my little Nora whispered, "Did the knights all die of yore?"

Back I called the poor old beggar.
Said, "Your pardon I implore;
You are welcome to my fireside,
Though I'm not a knight of yore."
—Golden Days.

PAULINE.

And there was worse in store for me. the misty past would bring her sorrow- were chased away by the sleep I so sorely now that she remembered, she wished to needed? forget. The rings were cast aside to show

explanation. If I could nerve myself to it, it vanished.

return o more. tiff, rigid outline old friendly intercourse; her suddenly and swiftly in my arms-to heads. trightened, she to little more than conven- cover her sweet face with kisses, ejaculatand gazed ess. Shyness and restraint ing the only words that one can find at featt made themselves manifest in every such a time, "I love you! I love you! I

and action-perhaps, in mine also. love you!" We spent the day together as usual, but For no man yet has seen in a woman's the companionship must have been irksome eyes the look I saw in Paulice's unless shot, the brutes!" for the worse. That night I went to bed _ No words can describe the rapture of minute to live must be objects of interest tends to make home more delightful. wretched. The prize I had striven for that moment—the revultion of my feelings, if not sympathy. I looked closely at them seemed to be snatched away just as I hoped She was mine, my own forever. I knew as they passed us. One of them raised his to win it is

beyond endurance; and spoke her mind so | "Pauline! Pauline!" I cried; do you wided had it been possible; but this ruffian, roundly that I began to suspect she had love me?" Pauline everything; and I felt inclined to passed over her. my wife's heart. I began to believe that she lips to mine. was growing unhappy; that my presence "I love you—yes, I love you, my hus. been slow to claiming him, her sword had troubled her. Not that she evinced any band !" wish to avoid me; indeed, she came so "When did you know? When did you at hand. surely at my book and call as to suggest a remember ?" So I resolved to depart.

out my determination at once. Having sun. made the fesolve I would act upon it next | She detached them and held them toward | The guard and their prisoners turned round day. I packed up my things in readiness. me. I arranged by which coach to go. I should "Gilbert, my love, my husband, if you have three hours in the morning to give will that I shall be your wife, if you think flipping the ash off his eigar. Priscilla my final instructions and to bid me worthy of it, take them and place them

my wife adieu for ever. her that she was not the heiress she an end. believed. I must tell her she had plenty to live upon without saying that I, her hus- memory come back?"

arranged, farewell forever! a breakfast, I walked across to the house came to me all at once. Till then all was prisoner to whom I had written had died where Pauline lodged. As yet she knew dark. I saw your face and knew every- two years after his arrival at the mines. nothing of my purpose. I held her hand thing." rather longer than usual, and by desperate effort forced words to my lips.

London to-day."

not see. "Yes, I have loitered here long enough," I continued, attempting to apeak easily, "a mine. No wonder I had misunderstood and children, I wonder if I could ever have ton. It is a two-seated conveyance, and great many things call me to town."

Pauline was not looking in the best of loved her seemed so preposterous? than it had been since my arrival. She if I had known you cared for me. Why rushed from one end of Europe to the other looked languid and depressed. Doubtless | did you take off the rings, Pauline?" my presence had worried her. Poor girl, "Day after day passed and you said harboring? Could it have been Pauline, she would soon be relieved of that!

found her voice, but even that seemed to ing for you to give back when you chose." | with the sweet bells of her intellect jangled have lost some of its freesbness and tone. "When do you go?" was all that she "Then all is clear to you now, my own

said. Not a word about my return! hours left. As it is the last time, shall we the love, the devotion-all this my hus. round me, and she says, insisting, that I walk to t ie Clearing together?"

" Do you wish it ?" "If you have no objection. Besides, I want to speek to you about yourself-sbout |-let all the rest be sacred. The trees always done for me!" business matters," I added, to show that around alone know what passed between she need not fear the interview.

room hurriedly. She was looking daggers at me-undeserved, rose, but lingered yet awhile, as though at least, from her. Her voice was harsh loath to leave the spot where happiness and rasping, bringing back to my mind a had come to us. We looked round once

excited her ire.

Clearing presently." commanded. Priscilla had said nothing and people. which showed she knew of my approaching "Pauline!" I whispered, "can you leave grumbling.

house she said, in a tone of withering soorn, don.

"Master Gilbert, you're a bigger foot "And afterward?" she asked, wistthan I thought you were." Such an observation, even from an old servant, could not be passed by. I

Of course I could not expect Priscilla to revenged. see her and have a long talk with her I get to London."

before I left.

on the hill side, not far away. We had through the wood led to a spot from which ground you tread upon." the trees and undergrowth had been view of the opposite hills and the stream her shoulder. winding through the valley. It was a favorite resort of mine. Here I had sat for hours Vaughan, my wife, goes with me." talking to Pauline, and here in my dreams I had poured forth the words of love I than before, but they were tears of joy. longed to speak—and here I was to say

good-bye forever that the hand nearest me was denuded of fallen trunk at my back formed a rest for my my anxious glance.

it; I could feel it every time my lips head and stared at me in the face. It was So several days passed. Pauline made touched hers. The bright blush which Macarif no sign, or certainly none I could construe spread from her cheek to her neck profavorably. I could bear this state of things claimed it—her suffering without resist- not ashamed to say the movement was no longer. Priscilla, whose sharp eyes saw ance my passionate caresses confirmed it- caused by no feeling of compassion. Ceneri, that something was amiss, pestered me but let me hear it from those sweet lips! in spite of myself, I pitied, and would have

already executed her threat of telling A trembling which I knew was of joy doom, even if I could have saved him by attribute my failure to the old woman's "Do I love you! love you!" she said, and ago out of my life, but my blood officiousness in making a premature revela- hid her blushing face on my shoulder. The still boiled when I thought of him and tion. All might have gone well had I been words, the action, was enough, but pre his crimes. I knew not how he lived since given another week or a fortnight to win sently she raised her head and pressed her I last saw him-knew not whom or how

shadow of the obedience she had always For a moment she answered not. She come to glost over his punishment. A look given during those days upon which I now broke from my embrace; then, opening of bitter hate crossed his face. He stopped happier and more at ease in my absence. ribbon which hung round her neck. Upon turned and cursed me until one of the solit were threaded the two rings. They diers smote him on the mouth. The action grappled with him. The seal pulled him story. It's a poor musician who i's blow I knew that my only way was to carry seemed to sparkle with joy in the bright may have been cruel, but there was little lordship saw the seal was dying, and being egg must first break the shell. Bry back

where they should be."

I could not go without explaning some | And then once more, with many a kiss, things to her. I need not pain her by allud- many a vow, I placed the ring upon her ing to our relationship, but I must inform | finger and knew that my troubles were at

"Why did you not tell me?" She hung her head. "I wanted to find had betrayed him. "I am come to say good-by. I go to out if you loved me. Why should you do My tale is told. My life and Pauline's

her. The idea of her waiting to see if I been that blind man who heard those fear-

nothing. Then I took them off. They whose eyes now shine with love and intel-Seeing that I paused for her to speak she have been next my heart ever since, wait- ligence, who lay for months, even years, I kussed the hand on which they shone. | and out of tune?

wife ?" "By the midday coach. I have still some | "Not quite all, but enough. The truth, and revise this last page her arm steals band, I can remember—all this I will repay, shall record her utterance.

if my love can do it." Our wooing may close with these words | band, not enough of what you did and have us, as their kindly shade fell on us where | that exists between us, my tale may end. "I will come," she said, quitting the | we sat and interchanged our words of love whilst hour after hour of our second and "I waited. Presently Priscilla appeared. real wedding day slipped by. At last we familiar sound of early childhood, when I more and bid farewell to hill and valley had committed some petty crime which and stream; we gazed long in each other's eyes, our lips met again in a passionate and to use Holyrood, en route to Balmoral,

departure, but as I was passing out of the this place to-night? We will go to Lon-

"Can you ask me? To Italy, of course."

The Clearing, as we called it, was a place | soul almost fell weeping at my feet.

"Who are they?" I asked "Blackguard Communists,"

"Where are they taking them?"

I started as his eyes met mine, but I am lifting a finger. He had passed long many he had betrayed; but if Justice had at last reached him and his end was close

He knew me-perhaps he thought I had mercy shown to Communists in those days. an angle of the building.

"Shall we see the end?" said my friend, " No, thank you."

But we heard it. In ten minutes the rattle of rifles sounded, and I knew that the last and guiltiest of Anthony March's murderers had found his deserts.

I remembered my promise to Ceneri. "But when did you know-when did the With great trouble I managed to get a message sent which I believed would reach him. band, would supply it. When this was "Dearest," she whispered, and her voice Six months afterward a letters stamped sounded like music, "I knew it when I with innumerable hieroglyphical postmarks, As soon as I had finished my pretense at saw you standing on the river bank. It was delivered to me. It told me that the So the lesser criminal had not the satisfaction of knowing the fate of the man who

> those of thousands. As I write this in my ful sounds and who saw afterward that terto set at rest a doubt which I blush at even

> every line I have written, and as we peruse

"Too much, too much of me, my hus-

With this, the only difference of opinion THE END.

A son of the Bishop of Rochester

become a Roman Catholic. One of the latest notions are slippers

WHEN the Queen began to go to Scotland, letter M s bound to be unlucky.

FAMILY HARMONY.

Practical Hints on Domestic Matters An Interesting Budget from there-

That Are Worth Considering. Philadelphia Call: The value of home is A London cable letter says: The of She thanked me with a look and pres- in its attractiveness, not so much with Syston Park Library began yesteand turned to remonstrate. Priscilla simply sure of the hand. We were now at our reference to external adornment as the will continue through the next w It slammed the door almost against my nose. home. She left me, passing Priscilla, restful, gental feeling that is especially an contains numerous rare books, rin I walked away—the thing in the face of whose honest eyes were glowering at me. element of home. And this is, more than bad condition, including the fishio my other troubles was not worth a thought. Priscilla had called me a fool; I must be else, the outgrowth of harmony in the Shakspeare, the tallert copy knobut family. It must exist between husband with a fabricated title. A Mazarible, enter into my feelings and appreciate the "Priscilla," I said gravely, "I am going and wife as the principals before it can be far inferior to the Perkins copy, wold delicacy of my position. Besides, I must by this evening's coach. I will write when inculcated among the children. The estab- to-day for £3,900, the largest priver lishment of cordial relations between hus- paid for a printed book. Mr. Quarwas I had my revenge in fulk The good old band and wife govern all their later life. the buyer, it is understood on comion. The happiness of wedded life depends on Lord Tennyson's "Thomas a' et," "Oh, Master Gilbert, don'tee, don'tee go, the manner in which this is accomplished. published on Tuesday, is casly stumbled upon it almost by accident, dur- sir ! That poor young lady, Miss Pauline, It is rarely the case that perfect congeniality reviewed. There is ample recogn of ing our walks. A seldom trodden path what will she do? She loves the very of disposition and temperament exists in a his still brilliant poetical powers, his newly wedded pair. When the glamor of greatest admirers hardly ventur say I had bargained for reproaches, not sen- the courtship and honeymoon has passed, that the poem possesses great (atio cleared. From it there was a delightful timent of this kind. I laid my hand upon the peculiarities of character, temper and quality. habit on the part of each appear. And it There is a pause in the Londouse-"But, Priscilla, Miss Pauline-Mrs. is discovered that these do not per- ments, few of the theatres vents on fectly harmonize. Necessarily, if a happy novelties as the interlude of paumes Priscilla's tears came more copiously wedded life to be enjoyed there must be approaches, but the literary worlvery an accommodation to each other—each busy. Ten days later and Pauline stood beside | yielding for the sake of harmony. Where | Attention is drawn to the vast ant of her brother's grave. By her own wish she children see that the parents are kind and infanticide caused by the facil for My frame of mind was a sad one when I visited it alone. I waited at the gate of agreed the tendency of example is to pro- baby insurance, and a London con has Her hands, ungloved and with the fingers reached the Clearing. I threw myself down the cemetery until she rejoined me. Her duce the same results among them. They asserted that of the infants killed verinterlaced, were carried in front of her. I on the sloping ground and turned my eyes face was very pale, her eyes showed traces are exceedingly sharp observers of human lying, three out of four are murd by was walking on her left side, and I saw up the path by which she must come. A of many tears, but she smiled as she met nature, and notice the temper and spirit of their mothers to obtain the innes parents with almost certain intuition. money. its rings. The golden circlet which had head—the trees around were rustling in the "Gilbert, my husband," she said, "I Hence, as a rule, a good example will con- Prof. Blackie, an eccentric bighly shone until now like a beacon of hope, had soft breeze—the monotonous rush of the have wept, but now I smile. The past is trol among them. But this is not always gifted Scotch professor, producerest disappeared. My heart sank. The mean- stream below was soothing and lulling-a past. Let its darkness be dispersed by the the case. The characters of children differ commotion in Glasgow by giving oture ing was only to clear; when coupled with few white clouds sailed slowly across the brightness of the present and the promise as widely as those of adults, and in the on a Sunday, and selecting a sut so her words last night, who could fail to sky. It was a drowsy, dreamy, beautiful of the future. Let the love I bore my same family circle there will be the widest mundane as "Scotch love song The understand it? Although she knew her- morning. I had scarcely slept for the last brother be carried into the greater love I disparities. Thus there will grow dis- lecture was a eulogy of beautifumen self to be my wife she wished to throw the two or three nights. Pauline lingered. Is give my husband. Let us turn our backs agreements out of these different propensi- and of the historic characters had yoke aside. Pauline loved me not—the it any wonder that my eyes closed and for on the dark shadows and begin our lives." ties. The proper control and harmonizing proved amenable to their influefrom truth which was gradually creeping from a while my sorrow and disappointment Have I more to tell? One thing only. of these involves principally the careful David downward, and would up the Years afterward I was in Paris. The study of the peculiarities of each. The spirited singing of an old Scotch soy the great war had been fought out to the bitter same methods of control will not apply in professor, who is nearly 80. Was it sleep? Yes, because one must end. Traces of the conflict between the each case. One child is headstrong and Prince Bismarck has just confe that me, if possible, without words, that she sleep in order to dream. Ah! if that two races had almost vanished, but those determined, another timid and yielding. he keeps the clerks in his office atrk all dream were reality, life would be worth of the second and internecine contest were One is vicious and pugnacious, another day long, and often until midn, and How could I speak now? The answer having. I dreamed that my wife was visible everywhere. The Gaul himself had amiable and peaceful. The one that they are worse paid than ks in had been given before the question had beside me, that she took my hand and destroyed what the Teuton spared. The will need a firm, repressive control, private employment. pressed her lips to it passionately, that her Tuileries, with sightless, empty eyes, gazed the other encouragement and support. To There is no confirmation of report She saw me looking at the little white cheek was almost touching mine, that I sadly toward the Palace de la Concorde, take the incongruous elements that often that the Prince of Wales intend meet hand of hers, but simply dropped her could feel her soft, sweet breath. So real did where stood the statues of the fair lost pro- are found in families and blend them into the ugly sgitation against an alloce to lashes and said nothing. No doubt she it seem that I turned on my hard rustic pil- vinces. The Vendome column lay pros- harmony requires skill and moulding power. his son by supporting him in his chouse wished me to spare her the pain of an low toward the dream, and then of course trate. The fair city was charred and It is here that the motherly qualities find until he gets married. blackened by the incendiary torches of her play. The gentle, loving and forbearing There is much talk about an ensely perhaps the best thing would be to leave I opened my eyes. In front of me stood own sons; but the flames had been some spirit of wife and mother, and the strong disagreeable but very powerful all enher as emedity as possible—leave her to Pauline. Those grand dark eyes of hers time extinguished and ample revenge had but kindly hand of the judicious husband titled "A Mummer's Wife," byyoung no longer veiled by the lashes, but open been taken. A gay young officer, a friend and father imperceptibly blend the dis- Irishman named George Moore, a con-Morthand despondent as I felt at the and looking into mine. I saw them but for of mine, took me to see a military prison. cordant elements into harmony, and cause troversy of a lively character is sed by discard number made, it was not long before a second, but that was long enough for the We were chatting and smoking in the open them to regard home as the most delightful the announcement that Mudie, thing of the in the so at change in Pauline's manner. look I had surprised to send the blood air when a small body of soldiers appeared place on earth. There are such homes, the circulating library business d the the same. Something had throbbing through my veins—to make me They were eccorting three men, who made up of material that would have been autocrat of the novel business, is botting beheld that in us, something which entirely spring to my feet—to embolden me to take walked with fettered hands and bowed discordant and quarrelsome but for the the work. It is announced that milar wife, who have first learned to harmonize | Urawford's "To Leeward," to haring their own differences. And there are few | Bauer's "Revelations," on whiciaboucases of incompatibility that cannot be chere drew so largely to abuse thusen's The Frenchman shrugged his shoulders, cured if a really earnest effort is made. relatives; and to a small primer Prof. "Where they ought all to be taken-to be There is little need of embittered, wasted Stuart, the successor of Fawcett memlives if this lesson of cultivating compati- | ber for Hackney, on the ground the is to both, so greatly was its footing changed that woman loves him above all the world. Brutes or not, three men who have but a bility is properly learned. And nothing an atheist.

Plucky Feat by a Scotch Nobleman.

A correspondent of the Northern Chronicle records the following story of a plucky adventure of the Earl of Dunmore: On Mr. Quilter has been a faithfuld per-5th November Lord Dunmore was seal hunting with some friends in the Sound of Harris, and after a long stalk he succeeded liar and traitor should have gone to his in getting within shooting distance of five species. The seals were all lying on a rock. He aimed at the big one and dowry. wounded it. The seal splashed about a good deal in the water, and the whaleboat with the harpoon should have been brought up at once on the shot being heard, but owing to a mishap on the rock she could not move. The moment was critical. The seal to all appearance was to be lost to the sportsman, but Lord Dunmore, seeing the whaleboat could not come, threw off his coat, vest and sea-boots, and plunged into the sea, and with a piece of tangle in himself considerably exhausted, he let the has its pack. The man who thes to enimal go, and taking the piece of tangle continue believing in his friend should out of his mouth, placed it as a buoy upon never put them to the proof. Lt after the place where the seal had sunk. Lord your wife; never mind yourself, s'll look Dunmore then swam back to the shore, got after you. The want of money the root the boat off the rock, and, pulling straight of much evil. Egotism is an alphet with to the spot where he had buoyed with the one letter. If you'd know man's piece of tangle, he at once launched his character, follow him home. in love harpoon into the deep water, and brought women; women love a man. T surest the seal to the surface. It was then towed road to honor is to deserve . Only ashore. Considering the time of year- whisper scandal and its scho is sard by snow being on the ground-when this feat all. It's not the clock with the loss tick was accomplished, and the distance from that goes the best. Home is theainbow shore he had to swim, and that fourteen of life. Don't complain of the baker miles of sea had to be covered before he until you have tasted his bread. ney who could get a change of clothes, I think all live in a worry invite death tourry .will agree in considering this rather a Truth. plucky performance.

Napoleon's Carriage.

The carriage in which the First Napoleon so? If you did not we could part, and I began when we turned from that cemetery made his famous retreat from Moscow, and She answered not a word, but I felt her would set you free it possible. But not and resolved to forget the past. Since then in which he, as Emperor, set out from hand tremble in my own. Her eyes I could now, Gilbert; you will never get rid of me our joys and griefs bave been the same as Paris in the campaign which closed at Waterloo, is now preserved in London to them. The ladies were bad scared Her thoughts had been the same as happy country house, blessed with a wife among the effects of the Duke of Wellingthe top, or cover, is lined with thin sheetiron. There is also a front curtain of iron, health this morning. Her cheek was paler "You would have saved me days of grief rible sight. Could it have been I who which can be lowered at will. The wheels are large and heavy, and the steps at either side silver finished and of a curious design. The rear seat was the one used by Napo. leon. Under the cushion of the seat he carried blankets and pillows. The back of the front seat opens, and at the right hand forms a small cubpoard, in which were tin Yes, it must be so; for she has read plates, knives, spoons, water-can and a small fluid lamp. On the left is a long opening, extending forward nearly to the "dash-board," and into which the Emperor of the first nation in Errope and the military autocrat of the world was went to extend his feet and legs, in order that he might lie at full length. The blankets, pillows, spoons, knives and lamps that were used by the emperor are still preserved.

The wedding outfit of a South Carolina bride embraces fourteen dresses, ten pairs of shoes and five bonnets. She is going to A Frenchman who recently die directed be very happy.

made of ratskins—two skins to a slipper. that a vessel whose name begins with the with Germany.

"Miss Pauline begs you will walk on and not wait for her. She will join you at the Clearing presently."

We walked as in a dream, from which I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat and prepared to do as I took my hat a took my h is sedulously kept from the public, who are the war, and has finished 1,200 or 1,500 them that the peculiar flavor we due to pages of the manuscript.

LONDON GOSSIP.

polls of the World.

Miss Fortescue, the pretty acis who recently obtained \$50,000 from Il Garmoyle for breach of promise of rriage, has again become engaged to MHarry Quilter, the bank clerk and music critic, whom she jilted for the son of Edairns. sistent suitor, and be renewed hiffer of marriage to Miss Fortesque lo before it was certain that she would er get a farthing from Lord Cairns. It understood, however, that he is ricotly willing to accept the \$50,000 as thbride's

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, tretary of State for Home Affairs, is a to be horrified at the frequency and brility of prize fights in Enguand. He hassolved to suppress them in future, if poole, but his success is doubtful, as the mistrates persist in inflicting only nominalization as long as the righting is fair.

New Proverbs.

Mescued by Comboys.

There was a little "episod of the Buffalo Bill type out at Fort Keb, Montana, one day last week. A partof Orow Indians gave chase to a carriage which two ladies were taking a drive laiming that one of the ponies in the teamelonged and drove like mad to escape thendians. who, in turn, pushed their ponie to their utmost in pursuit. A party olowboys saw the chase and dashed after thindians. whom they finally caught byassooing every one of them while going at ill speed. The ladies recovered from their ight and kept their pony.

The Tichborne claimant engaged to appear at an entertament in Edinburgh for one week at £200.

Bishop Hugh Miller Thompsor of Mississippi advises the Protestant biscopalians not to employ negro clergynn for the Southern negroes. Separate confegations with white rectors are what he recomends He believes that the blacks enriain no respect for ministers of their on color.

Two ladies contended for predence in the court of Charles V. They arealed to the monarch, who, like Solomon, warded: "Let the eldest go first." Such dispute was never known afterwards.

in his will that the sum of \$5.00 should Mississippi river steamboat men believe be given to the "wounded in thuext war

The uneducated palates of a lisconsin General Grant is a very painstaking total abstinence society did not etect the something new in sugar.