

with a slow and ominous precision, "may I inquire what all this means? Are you aware that it is fifteen minutes past nine o'clock ? Do you know that breakfast is waiting ?"

1"I know Luke-I know," said poor, perplexed Mrs. Darcy, striving vainly to lift the rebellious urchin up by one arm, "Come, Freddy, you are going to be good now, mamma, is sure, and get up and be

"No_o_!" roared Master Freddy, performing a brisk tattoo ou the carpet with his' heels, and clawing the air fu-

alles rulture, Mr. Davey neck. pounced abruptly down on his son and heir, and carried him promptly to the closet, and turned the key upon his screams.

"Now, sir, you can cry it out at your leisure. Evelyn, nurse is waiting for the baby. We'll go down and breakfast."

"you won't leave Freddy there."

"But, Luke," hesitated Mrs. Darcy, times wonder how I can endure the daily at the office in a great hurry to see Mr. Don't make the burden of another Darcy. It's about the Applegate will cross of my husband's bad temper." "Won't; I'd like to know w heavier when it is in your power to stance; "Are you goia' to court sister lighten the same. Keep in good humor "Temper !" said Clara, with a toss of It's temper, and nothing else, that is at case.' Emily ?" but such things must be ex-Mrs. Darcy hesitated an instant : there anger is a waste of vitality. No man her chesnut brown hair. "And the poor the bottom of all of these demonstrapeeted under such eircumstance. dear fellow hasn't the least idea how distions, and I'll conquer that temper or I'll was a triumphant rustle in the closet, and no boy does his best except when agreeable he makes himself." Miss Emily, thinking, no doubt that and her determination was taken at cheerful. know the reason why. It ought to have to be a good host-iss, that she must keep A light heart makes nimble hands "Only this morning," said Evelyn, been checked long ago, but you are so he punished Freddy with unrelenting "Tell the gentlemen that your master | and keeps the body healthy and free. herguest engaged in conversation, asked ridiculously indulgent. There is nothseverity for a flt of ill humor which he has a bad headache, and won't be down me "how I liked country life," etc. She Don't let others say that you are seling I have so little tolerance for as a had fish, and care only for yourself. said that "it must be a beautiful sight to himself has duplicated within the last town this morning." temper-nothing that ought to be so half hour. I am not a moralist, but it see the laborers, male and female, romp-Luke gnashed his teeth audibly as Don't live for your own comfort and promptly and severely dealt with." ing on the new mown hay on New Year's strikes me that the fault is rather more soon as the closing of the door admonish-"But if he'll say he's sorry Luke ?" enjoyment alone ; live for others. Day; that she always did think she to be censured in a full-grown reasoning ed him that he might do so with safety Mr. Darcy rapped sharply at the pan-Don't neglect that precious soul com would like to spend a Christmas in the mitted to your charge; remember it man than in a child." "Mrs. Darcy, do you presume to interels of the door : "Evelyn," said Clara gravely, "do you country a nut-gathering with the village fere with the transaction of business that must live forever. "Are you sorry for your naughtiness hads and lasses; that it always had been suppose he is beyond the power of cure ?" is vitally important, ma'am, vitally im-Don't turn away from the Bible; it young man ?" "I hope not; but what can I do? portant !" is the book by which you will be judged. a mystery to her, how they got eggs off A fresh outburst of screams and a re-Shut him up as he shut up little Fred-Mrs. Darcy nonchalantly took up the the trees without breaking them." newal of the tattoo was the answer. LEARN TO WAIT .--- Of all lessons that In return, I thought to keep up my little opera air where she had left it, let-"I am sure he is sorry, Luke," pleaded humanity has to learn in life's school. Evelyn's merry, irresistible laugh was ting the soft Italian words musically off point of the conversation, it was necessathe all-extenuating mother, but Mr. checked by the arch, peculiar expession her tongue. the hardest is to learn to wait. Not to ry for me to quote poetry and the line, Darcy shook his head. wait with the folded hands that claim which I did. Among other quotations, in Clara's blue eyes. "Evelyn, dear !" "Entire submission is the only thing life's prizes without previous effort, but | I unfortunately repeated the well-known "The remedy needs to be something "What is it, Luke ?" she asked mild-I will listen to," he said shortly. "I tell short and sharp," said Chara, "aud this ly. having struggled and crowded the slow line of Shakspeare vou, Evelyn, I am determined to uproot years with trial, see no such result as

"On one condition only."

occasions keep your temper.'

"Never, madam !"

"Just your temper," returned his

Mrs. Darcy quietly took up a pair of

hose that required mending, and pre-

pared to leave the apartment. As the

"Mrs. Darcy, Evelyn ! wife ! wife !"

wife, serenely. "Will you promise ?"

Luke.

key-hole.

"Yes."

condition," she added aloud, "that you rides the turkeys to water, milks the

will break yourself of the habit of speak- geese, cards down the old rooster, puts

ing crossly and sharly to me, and on all up the pigs tails in paper, to make 'em

"My temper, indeed !" sputtered fires for flies to court by, keep tally for

ing."

ched.

curl, hamstrings the grasshoppers, make

daddy and mammy when they scold at a

mark, and cuts the buttons off daddy's

coat, when he's at prayer in the morn-

pasteboard back, he quietly remarked, days."

"And what is that !"

"My dear luke, how strongly you do ings that day, for a firing that would hear no interpretation. remind me of Freddy. You see there is never any any more Then Ulara came around a star cieter" a bad temper. It ought to have been checked long ago, only you know I'm so

"No?" Then in that case I hope you

don't find the atmosphere at all oppres-

sive there, as I think it probable you

Another sixty seconds of dead silence

then a sudden rain of heels and hands

"Let me out, I say, Mrs. Darcy ! mad-

am, how dare you perpetrate this mon-

against the releatless wooden panels.

will remain there some time !"

strous piece of audacity?"

"I won't !"

"Don't scold me, Evy, please-I know ridiculously indulgent." I've been very uaughty to tease Luke "You have spoken nothing but the

murely, "I think you would feel a great

deal better if you would do just as Fred-

dy does-lie down flat on the floor and

kick your heels against the carpet for a

while. It's an excellent escape valve

when your choler gets the better of

Luke gave his mischievous sister-in

law a glance that certainly ought to have

annihilated her, and walked out of the

room. closing the door behind him with

you.'

truth," said Evelyn, quietly, with her Mrs. Darcy composedly opened it, and coral lips compressed, and a scarlet spot saw her husband's little office boyburning on either check. Clara, I some-

ar sound of his own words. Tap-tap-tap came softly at the door.

"Please, mem, there's some gentlemen

Mr. Darcy winced a little at the famil-

put on his hat, shouldered his umbrella.

and went to the Applegate will case, musing as he went upon the new state of affairs presented idelf for his consideration

"By Jove," he eja tilated, "that little rife of mine is a gold woman and a lucky one !" And then he burst but a laughing on

the steps. It is more than probable that he left r in the law buildhis stock of bad tom velyn ad Clara it : Wreddy

element in his infantile disposition. Men. after all, are but children of a larger growth; and so Mrs Evelyn Darcy had reasoned.

DON'T DO IT .- Don't speak that harsh unkind word, and thus make sad the heart of another. Speak gently; 'tis better.

The young lawyer made no motion toward taking it. Client .--- Why don't you take it ? I

don't call it pay, but to begin with-a kind of wedge-what do you call it ? on mean.

Client .-- Just so, and by your taking it you are my lawyer. So take it. Lawyer .- Not quite so fast, if you please. State your case, and then I will

retention fee - Manager and March

the business by way of selling meat. So I bought a yoke of oxen of old Major come by this profound logic, inimediates one hundred dollars. the oxen

Lawyer .- By you?

Client --- Yes

clear of it.

do it?

The Bourbon Prince and Miss Hanial have again been married, This time by Eugenie's last dinner tollet was a mogulit gray trait over white satin, with

fine everything, and espectially a fine young lady, who was dressed in fine silk, fine satin, and who had fine curls, and a

fine appearance generally. After chatting with the old gentleman few minutes, he took down his hat, told me to make myself at home for an hour or two, and left-left me alone with his daughter, and a small mischievous boy, the young lady's brother. I didn't

relish the situation at all. The idea of keeping a city belle engaged in conversain for two is; perdition 1 Silence parlor for a snort time

you may bet. I amused myself as much as possible with the boy-that is,] loaned him my knife and watch-key, and watched him cut holes in the carpet with one and spoil the other. I don't know what I would have done had it not been for that boy-he was so good to attract one's attention, you know.

It's true he asked some startling questions, occasionally, such as this, for in-

once offered to bet that he could prove that this side of the river was the billes side. II is challenge was sooth abcepted and a bet of ten dollars made; when

Lawyer .- Retention fee, I presume

tell you whether or not I will take the

ply this: Last spring I was doing a lit- is the other side."

Farnsworth. I was to have them for | ly paid the money. Lawyer --- Very well--- what became of Client .- Butchered and sold out, to a Catholic clergyman at Jersey City. be sure.

Gentlemen of the Jury, this young man

was not of age when he gave Major

Farnsworth the note, and, therefore, in

law, the note is good for nothing--that's

Lawyer .-- How came Major Farns

Client .--- Oh ! the godly old man never

Lawyer .--- What did you get for the

Lawyer .-- And was it really so?

worth to let you have the oxen?

suspected that I was under age.

oven in selling them out ?

Client .-- Exactly.

this temper."

Evelyn, with a dewy moisture shadow. ing her eyelashes, and a dull ache at her heart, followed her liege lord down 10 the breakfast table, with as little appetite for the coffee, toast and eggs as might be:

A tall, blue-eyed young lady, with profusion of bright chesnut hair, and checks like rose velvet, was already at the table when they descended, by name of Clara Pruyn, by lineage Mirs. Darcy's sister. She opened her eyes rather wide as the two entered.

"Good gracious, Evy, what's the matter ?"

"Nothing," answered Luke, tartly. Mrs. Darcy, you appear to forget that I have eaten no breakfest."

"Something is the matter, though," said Clara shrewdly. "What is it Evelyn? Has Luke had one of his tantrums ?"

Luke set down his coffee cup with a sharp "elick."

"You use very peculiar expressions, Miss Pruvn.'

"Very true ones," said Clara saucily. Evelyn smiled in spite of herselt. "It's only Freddy, who feels a little cross, and-"

"A little cross !" interrupted the indignant husband. "Itell you, Eyelyn, into the closet after his business coat, leave me in this place? it's quite time that temper was checked.d promptly shutting and locking the

"Please let me out. My dear, this dark closet system certainly combines may be a joke to you, but ----both requisites. Tears and hysterics were played out long ago in matrimonial "I assure you, Luke, it's nothing of the kind. It is the soberest of serious a crisis of existence, not to lose hold or

skirmishes, you know, Evy." "Nonsense !" laughed Mrs. Darey, matters to me. It is a question whether to relax effort, this is greatness, whether my future life shall be miserable or hap. achieved by man or woman, whether the rising from the breakfast table, in answer to her husband's peremptory summons There was a third interval of silence. in that book which the light of eternity

from above stairs, while Clara shrugged her shoulders and went to look for her suddued voice, "will you open the door?" work-basket.

Luke was standing in front of his bureau drawer, flinging shirts, collars, cravats and stockings recklessly upon the ant-general, "he's beginning to entertain tickling a toad with a long straw. bed-room floor. conditions of capitulation, is he? On

"I'd like to know where my silk handkerchiefs are, Mrs. Darcy ?" he fumed. "Such a state as my bureau is in is enough to drive a man erazy !"

"It's enough to drive a woman crazy, I think !" said Evelyn, hopelessly, stooping down to pick up a few of the scattered articles.

"You were at the bureau last, Luke. It is your old fault !"

"My fault-of course it's my fault !" snarled Luke, giving Mrs. Darcy's poodle a kick that sent him howling to his mistress. "Anyth ng but a woman's retorting, recriminating tongue. Mrs.

Darcy, I won't endure it any longer !" "Neither will I !" said Evelyn, resolutely advancing, as her husband plunged

"You are not going down stairs to "Keep it, mister; I don't want to see "I am.

There is a divinity that shapes our ends, fort stems to warrant-nay, perhaps, Rough hew them as we will." disaster instead. To stand firm at such

At this juncture, the boy, who had perched himself upon my knees, looked very earnestly in my face and said : "Divinity shaped the end of your nose eve of the world notes it, or it is recorded

human imperfection, gives you the oppormighty curus." I'm certain that I tunity to do it! No. sir; put up your wished semebody would spank the young rascal. We talked of hills, mountains, mother never to do such a thing, and I do?" asked a traveler of a country urchin falls, when the boy spoke up and said : will die first. And as for you, if I wan- offenses in bad men.

> up stairs-pap says they are made of son, I could take no course so sure as to do what you offer to pay me for doing ----

and blushes into the checks of my fair does help you, will be your worse enemy .-Plead minority! No; go sir, and pay companion It began to be very apparent to me for your oxen honestly-and live and act on Monday last.

that I must be very guarded in what I on the principle, that, let what will come, said, lest said boy might slip in his re- you will be an honest man.

marks at uncalled for places; in fact I turned my conversation to him. I told A New Orleans widow of a week was him he ought to go home with me, and wooed by an impulsive suiter, who, after

see what nice chickens we had in the obtaining her consent to a marriage in A countryman who had never paid country. Unluckily I mentioned a yoke a fortnight, borrowed ton dollars, and more than twenty-five cents to see an of calves my brothers owned. The word deserted her. She told her tale to the hang up grudges on. door creaked on its hinges, however, a exhibition, went Wednesday night to a calves ruined all. The little fellow Recorder. voice came shilly through the opposite Pittsburg theatre to see the "Forty looked up and said : "Sister's got a

"Well, exclaimed the surprised official, Thieves." The ticket seller charged dozen of 'em, but she don't wear 'em "this is a little ahead of anything I ever mercies of God to those that have a soil him fifty cents for a ticket. Passing the only when she goes up town o' windy heard of."

"Yes, sir," replied the lady, "it does "Leave the room, you unmannerly lit- so heat all, not that I care anything ab- made a will disinheriting all his beird, the other thirty-nine," and out he mar- the wretch !" exclaimed Enuily, "leave out, the money, but I don't like being and giving his fortune to found an "it foolei "

narcissus and diamonds in her Lawyer .-- Well, where's the trouble? | hair.

pointing to the opposite shore of the

"Is not that one side of the Fiver f"

"Yes," was the immediate auswer.

"Then," suidatha man, "pay nie the

The dumbfounded antagonist; over-

"Agreed," said the man ; "and is not

river, he shrewdly asked :

"Yes," said the other.

this the other side ?"

Client .- Why, they say that, as I on-Young ladies should never object fa ly gave my note for them, I need not being kissed by an editor. They should pay it, and I want you to help me to get make every allowance for the freedom of the prest. Lawrer .-- How do you expect me to

A Yankee doctor has discovered a new tonic; it is extracted from sausages, and Client .- Plain as day, man; just say, called "sulphate of canine." Do the best you can whatever you thedertake. If you are only affreet-sweeper sweep your very best.

It is unwise to worry about what car not be helped, and foolish to worry about and what can be helped. Therefore stdress not at all.

The ruin of most men dates from some idle hour. Occupation is an armor to the soul.

Always refuse the advice which passion gives. Most of the shadows that crossour bill

Clicut .--- Why somewhere between one through life are caused by our standing hundred and thirty, and one hundred in our own light.

and forty dollars. They were noble fel-If we would have powerful mlinds; #6 must think, if we would have faihful Lawyer -And so you want me to help hearts, we must love; if we would have strong musseles, we must labor. These you cheat that honest old man out of these oxen, simply because the law, this include all that is valuable in life:

A white garment appears worse with slight soiling than do colord garments retention fee. I promised my dying much soiled; so a little fault in a good man attracts more attention than grave

A colored woman, while blackberrying, was run over and killed by the Northeastern cars on Sunday last.

A large tiger made its appearance near the junction of Toby's Creek, above Col. Brown's mill pond, in Barnwell District,

A joker lately declared that a blind man, by taking something from the breakfast table, recovered his sight. What did he take? He look a ten-oup and saucer (saw, sir.)

It is true of many persons that their memory is nothing but a row of hooks to

Not so many are the blades of grass growing in the field as are the gifts will in which they can grow.

A wealthy and eccentric Ohioan bas firmatory for cata."

"Evelyn," said Luke, presently, in a shall alone make clear to the vision. valleys, cataracts-1 believe I said water-A VALUABLE BOY .- "What can you "Ah, ha !" thought the little licuten- who was in front of a farmer's house Why, sister's got a trank full of 'em ted to help you to go to the State's pri-"Oh, I can do mor's considerable-I

immediately !"

horse-hair." This revelation struck terror into me And, depend upon it, the lawyer who