## The Hee Dee Heralo

tdea is a shadow that departete, speboh ts flebtivg as the wind-reading is an unremembered pastime; but a writivg is eternal."-Tepper


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## 

oume rending, others oewing, ell oocoupied
but one, a obild of lagror growth,
young ladg, who, beiog a guost of the

## 'Ob! I love a rainy evening,', said little Ao, looking up from ter hooik, and neote

 jog her mother's suiling clanoe, st is is as pattering against thecover them, to keep off the rain and






he leaves of a book, the
ad louked into the Gr
vening, Elizabeth?
II thiuk it ever dull and unition abo.
atupid, I ceo hardly keep mymelf avake-
$\qquad$
see to adaire so tou
rainy ejening like
'Supposing I tell so
our' said Unele Ned.
Oh yes, fatber, claimed the childree, simulta story, Little Ann was perched upon bis kne ar by magic, and even Elizabeth moved her chair, as if excited to some degree of
interest. George still theld thie is hand, but bis bright eyes, spartling with unasual ania

I am going to tell gou a story about iny eveaing,' said Unelo Néd lapping her basds; potyl' oried Ann conanee fell below zero. It was an omi-
'Xes, continued Uaclo Ned, a rain vening. Bat though elvads darker than thove which now mantle phe aky were and faster drawn most beautifally
ovely on the sights
nolisation of my fondent dreems.


mation froru Therose.
of roesing tny neighbor's dog to-night.
I have not been completely caught:"
'T hopo you will wind my advioe

## slovenly dress. I have no doubt you hav

'Here I wade good my retreat, not wis
-The rain still contioued unebated, bu iog damped. I had the cariogity ts trake a
other experiment. The ovening was not
vory far advanced, and as I tarned from modest light glimmering in the distance, and I hailed it as the shipwreeked mariner fuat to the home bo has lare bethine.
Thougb I was gay and young, and a passionate admirer of beanty, I bad very exalted idens of domestio folloity. Iknew that thete was many a rainy day in liff,
and I thought the coompany who was bora Alone Tor suabesws and moonlight, would not aid me to disipate their glooin. the daughter who thonght it a sumpioien exouse for shameful persoual negleot, that
there was no one presont but ber mother, would, as a wife, be equally regardless of husband ' presenoe. While I purstied drew nearer and more near to the Iight which had been the loadstwae of my
opening manhood. I hed continued to opening manhood. 1 hed continued to
meet Mary in the gay ciroles I frequent ed, but I bad lately become almozt a stranguest!' scid I to nyyself, an I crosed th thresbold. Shall I And ber en dishabille ty and graoe are incompatible with ruing aveniugf I heard a sweet voio kuew it was the vice whioh was once pusic wh my eare. Mary rose at my on craase, laying bor book quietly on th

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若菏

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