ABBEVILLE C. II., SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1858.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

WHOLE NUMBER 287

VOLUME 6---NO. 27.

watering-place history.

the sanction of marriage,

the question.

a profound secret.

"Sir, I congratulate you."

ready glided away in the dance.

took a method of his own.

ment between us ?"

"Not, certainly."

you for all these, I-

pretty things to her ?"

"And you never lie ?"

"I do not think so."

"Never. If I make such an avowal, does

"Neither do I. For example, if upon

just such a night as this, I take your hand

(the taking of the hand was more than a

supposition) and say to you, "O Susan ! do

you not know how long I have loved you?

Have you not divined it in my words, felt it

in my wilence, seen it in my looks. Then,

do not wait, accept the offer of my heart,

which beats only for you; of my life, which

it follow that we are to become man and

without falsehood."

wife ?"

of Susan.

me all. Oh, you needn't blush so at that."

that his pretended engagement had already

been circulated among his intimate friends.

He did not directly deny it, however, but

"Am I really engaged?" he demanded

"A beautiful question to ask me," said

Susan, with the slightest touch of spite.

In fact William colored with the idea

marriage.

name is not of the slightest consequence.

Fiirtation, which is not expressly prohib-

ited in the Decalogue, is a sentimental coin

What Constitutes an Engagement? A WATERING-PLACE HISTORY. The feuilletoniste of the Courier des Etats Disturbed at the disappearance of her sup-

produced little but common place events, rived just in time to hear his gallant speech, (banelites) gives the following romantic "Henvens! What will she think?" ex-

I know a young man (though the history "The truth!" replied William. does not belong to the present season) who * * * * *

The next morning, at breakfast, every one was usking, "Have you heard the news? he had flirted a good deal for a week or William has broken his engagement." But more with a beautiful young blonde, whom they were deceived; for in three months fashionable pleasure had attracted to Sara- he married Miss Sasan II----, and the

fully current in the United States, and its anceslote of Edmund Burke, in a speech at

circulation compromises no one. If the Springfield, Mass; truth must be avowed, it had chanced that In the decline of Mr. Barke's life, when our hero one night-one moonless night- | he was living in retirement on his farm at enjoyed a conversation at the extremity of a dark piazza; and this young centleman. lication in that he had gone mad; and the fact that dark piazza; and this young gentleman, by accident, perhaps, dropped his head at he went round his park kissing his cows the moment the young lady in question and horses. A friend, a man of rank and raised hers, the better to hear what he said. influence, hearing this story, and deeming But a kiss, half given and bail-received, is not a matter of such moment as to require an interview with the view of moment as to an interview with the view of ascertaining the trath of the ramor. Thiering into con-Be it known, then, that William (I see ver-arise with hea, Mr. Barke read to him no impropriety in calling him William) was some chapters from his electers on the Logistic P. His file of immediately saw, petrified rather than charmed the next day, when his partner of the previous night's inson and genius shone with undiminished it best to make known their engagement at | lastre. He was accordingly more than satis fied as to the object of his coming down, and in a private interview with Mrs. Burke told her what he had come for, and received He gave her a look from which the young lady inferred that she was not understood, from her this pathetic explanation. Mr. and blashing still more sweetly, repeated from her this pathetic explanation. Mr. furthers only child, a beloved son, had not long before died, leaving behind him a favorite horse, the companion of his exem-William exhibited no discourteeus surprise, but put on an appearance which in dissipates, of business and pleasure, when both were young and vigorous. This favorite cated that he was undecided whether an

immediate public avowal was best, and then Burke, the father, into the park, with direcmanaged to have some good reasons for tions to all his servants that the should in postponing the revelation until the close of every respect be treated as a privileged fathe season; and Nelly promised to keep it worning walks, would eften stop to caresthe favorite animal. On one obcasion as he That night he retired to his room and was taking his morning walk through the meditated various schemes for extricating park, he perceived the poor old animal at a himself from his embarrassing position. He distance, and noticed that he was recognize I could admit every plan but one-that of by him. The horse drew nearer and nearer to Mr. Burke, stopped, eyed him with the most plending look of recognition, which He had not decided upon any definite said, as plainly as words could have said: plan, when, next night at the dance, Miss Susan II——, a charming person, who Who beast deliberately hid his head upon to Africa. The Briti h Admiralty loaned three the United States army and navy, with A traveled London halfy gives the follow-Susan II——, a charming person, who honored him with a friendship bordering hand to the control of the occurrence, struck by the results of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of the content of them—the Gorgon—is now engaged in many and many, with the content of the content upon the sentimental, touched him lightly collection of his son, whom he had never hing important surveys to aid ship upon the arm, and said, with a mysterious ceased to mourn with a grief, that would the navigation of the Atlantic. Time was when cloquence of holy Nature's universal landless of a commercial character; but now they "Wherefore?" he asked, but she had alment lost his self-possession, and, clasping that the most conservative institutions must The matter required an explanation, and his arms around the neck of his son's fat give way to the progress of the age. vorite animal, lifted up that voice, which has caused the arches of Westminister Hall during a hiatus in the music, they went aside, and Susan spoke in a serious mood: has caused the arches trains that ever sound-"Nelly is my best friend; she has told ed within them, and wept aloud! This

dead son's favorite horse. "You shall judge my case," said Wil----liam,-"Suppose I repeated here what you AMUSEMENTS OF THE STUDIOUS .- Every above .- Westington Star. have heard a hundred times-a thousand class of men have some characteristic amusements to which they are attached. What is times-that you are beautiful, intelligent relaxation to one, is probably labor to anand accomplished; that your lips the transother. A man who has been comined to an parent red of the coral; your locks the office chair all day, when he wishes to diblack lustre of the raven's wing; your vert himself, takes a walk a mode of enjoyneck the grace of the swan, and your ment quite alien to the notions of an unfor shoulders the whiteness of his plumagetunate penny postman. Amusements consist priccipally in the excitement which the would all this, I ask, constitute an engagemind experiences from a change of ideas, and it is on this account that we so frequently find men taking pleasure in pursuits "And if I should add: The musician which appear entirely foreign to their usual loves you for the melody of your voice, the habits and occupations. Thus we see the highest intellects delighting in trifles. Age painter for the perfection of your lineaments silans diverting his children and himself the sculptor for the model of your-of your with riding on a stick, and Scipio picking arms, the poet for the expression of your up shells on the sea shore. This seems to glance, the unfortunate for the goodness of be the reason why our poets do not earry poetry into life, and why should a discreyour heart, the gay for your wit, and I love pancy exist between their biography and their verses. Literary men are often ad-"Is it true that you have said all those dicted to amusements which have nothing intellectual about them. Their object is to let their minds lie fallow, as a member of "It is not true. I could not have said it the agricultural committee would express himself, and they delight to abandon them-

by his domestic sorrows, made it the ground

man heart, he wept aloud on the neck of a

Mr. Everett, but if I were called

A MAN KNOWN BY HIS COMPANY.—The duties of a police officer sometimes led him to a gambling house. There he recognized the bookkeeper of a bank among the wiuners and losers of the gaming-table. looks bad," said the officer to himself; "that man is rotten at the core." He went to one of the bank directors and said, "You; bookkeeper is not fit to be trusted, he visit's the gaming-table." The director shook his head. "It can't be; we have confidence in him." Thinking, however, it was not safe to disregard the warning of the officer, the directors gave an entire overhauling of the affairs of the bank, and found the book

has no other object, if I may consecrate it wholly to your happiness ?" keeper had defrauded them of forty thousand dollars; which, by false entries on lais "Oh, shame! shame!" suddenly cried a books, he had blinded the eyes of the divoice stifled with emotion. rectors from seeing. A man is known by The two retreated precipitately, seeing the company he keeps.

of thought.

poor Nelly, who also hurried to her chamber to hide her disappointment and her fury. Unis, in his last "Chronique de New York," posed affianced, she had walked out on the after asserting that the present season has dark plazza, hoping to meet him, and ar-

claimed Susan.

found himself' engaged one fine morning, without any idea of such an event. True, toga, Newport, or Sharon, as you will. The happy pair are now in Italy.

> Anecdote of Burke. Mr. Everett related the following pathetic

> > To blis and future years, I would not have my feetsteps stray The way which they have gone, To mingle with the wild and proud, Yet know myself alone. Nor have my spirit and, the filts

Of pleasure's efficiency dream. Yet find my feelings run to waste. Antid on h fattering beam That they a moment's brightness o'er The weary path we treat un leaves to disher then before,

The Dying Wife.

BY CORNELIA E. DA PONTE.

Yes, come and feel how cold the hand

Clasp me once more in thy embrace,

These Pps are mute while on my Lrow

Death bath no punys while thus thy arms

What though life's feeble pulse dies out,

That soon will colder be:

While I am yet with thee,

Thy burning tears fall fast:

Ah, come! for in my eyes the light

And death and darkness come-

No shadows dim the etherial cates

Nay, weep not, sight are all in vain;

Revive this sintling form again.

Could words world angel's rears-

Fades with the fading day :

Upon my lips the last faint sigh

That bears my coul away.

Of our eternal home.

Around toy form are east.

With all there visions field Stars of the deep blue firmment And everland a plant, All things that sing a last lament

Unto the dying light. Filing all your glories round my head

Ere we forever part; Shine forth and farewell radiance shed Around my sinking heart.

Prints of War Withing the Victorius of from the British after a most same timery paval not be comforted, overwhelmed by the ten- naval officers would have demurred to taking derness of the animal, expressed in the mute service in operations which partook more or guage, the illustrious statesman for a modare anxious to do so. The fact only shows

THE NAVAL RETHING BOARD - "Attorney General Black has prepared an elaborate opi nion, in which he announces the entire proceewas seen, this was heard by the passers by, lings of the Naval Retiring Board illegal and and the enemies of Burke, unappeased by void. Under this opinion, the President will his advancing years, by his falling health, restore the whole list of retired and dropped officers. Four of them will be brought before upon to red." The above is an announcement in a collected for that purpose; so that if designate the event or the period in Burke's New York paper, and is entirely wrong. The son was arraigned before a temporal ju-

GOLLATH OF GATH.—The following account of this giant is extracted from "Maleolm's Bible quitted as being a man of learning, who Dictionary;" "Goliath of Gath was eleven feet might therefore be useful to the public; if, four inches in height; his brazen helmet however, he could not read, he suffered weighed tifteen pounds; his target or collar death. This privilege was granted in all affixed between his shoulders to defend his offences, except high treason and sacrilege, neck, about thirty; his spear was twenty-six until after the year 1530; and it was carfeet long, and weighed fifty pounds, its head ried to such an extent, that if a criminal weighing thirty-eight; his sword forty; his was condemned at one assize, because he ail, two hundred and twenty-three pounds."

FRENCH FORTIFICATIONS.—Louis Napolean demands new sums for the completion of the defences of Cherbourg, and for additional fortifi cations at various points of the empire. It is certain that, whether the emperor contemplates an aggressive movement against foreign countries or not, he will make his own impregnable. The internal quiet of France seems at present to be profound. One of the Red Republican refuges of London is out in a letter, assailing the literary men of France for their political apathy, and expressing much disgust at the present placid state of the public mind. In selves to pleasure in which there is no was to the mean time, the Empire continues to move on with majesty and power, and France wields the acknowledged autocracy of the continent.

As Arrest Doeger --- A late English paper ntted on a pair of new boots in a shoe store, struck him a blow upon the head. "Would you stand that ?" said the customer to the storekeeper, who, by the way, is known to be fond of sport.

'That I wouldn't" he replied. The young man, thus encouraged, started after his assailant, and he must still be in full chase, as neither he nor the boots have since been recognized in Nottingham. It is needless to say that the new boots were not paid for, and a pair of old ones were left behind.

Why is an old chair, that has a new bottom put to it, like a paid bill ? Because it is re-seated (receipted.)

A Curious Reminiscence.

The Savannah News copies the account

scene which we witnessed on the castern says: portice of the Capital in the winter of 1821, nate General Jackson. It was on the one came the "old man's darling." vis, of South Carolina. The foreral pro-I have several ladies of Mr. Boys in their deserved Italian home. The boys in the companion came of the boys of all boys in their deserved Italian home. The boys in their deserved Italian home. pre-ented a large horse-jet of which three five to file Pro-Elent's bree t, and exploited the guilty pair, and implication to file Pro-Elent's bree t, and exploited the guilty pair, and implication to her allogistic pair, and implication to her all her allogistic pair, and implication to the pair in the head of the wife. She hid her her allogistic pair in the biling, rejoiced. The iron to which its father's place of work, with a can of the face in her hands in silent prayer, and the her he had and some bread in the biling, rejoiced. The iron to which its father's place of work, with a can of the face in her hands and the her hands on the her all of the her hands on the her hands on the sem, with air

From The arrival of the Valorous at New York with the recently passed as the Valorous at New York with the recently passed as the Austria, is one of the events which strengthen the country, burned by the recently passed as the result of the vent which strengthen the country, burned by the recently as the strength of the country, burned by gathering remaind the landshall be also as the strength of the country, burned by gathering remaind the landshall be also as the strength of the country, burned by gathering remaind the landshall be also as the strength of the country, burned by gathering remaind the landshall be also as the strength of the country, burned by gathering remaind the landshall be also as the strength of the country, burned by gathering remaind the landshall be also as the strength of the country, burned by gathering remaind the landshall be also as the sum of the country, burned by gathering remainders are as the second of the strength of the country, burned the landshall be also as the sum of the second of country, burdedly gathering r and the a husband's arms. The wife hesitated, the World. Quite recently a large number of ships to in to pieces by the excited multimbeth took his ruraway wife upon his arm, and

tartle, was employed to convey feed to her these was an instance mean, who had been displaines under such possible for the statement one of their finest friends.—

According to his own story, be was laboring to form the basis of a the St. Lawrence—to convey goods for the under the strange halluchation that he was novel. A man who would follow a runnathing was right, and then, waving his hat World's Fair at Lendon. The Niagara, a still the rightful heir to the crown of Great Bris way wife from Italy, and then beg of her finer vessel, has faid half the telegraph cable, tain, and that his object in killing Gen, Jack. on his knees to accept his proffered for-

masters in rence, like Strong, was a carpenter by trade. large horse pistols, which were found to be men next me on my right was a Southheavily loaded. The weather at the time erner, and the gentleman on my left was a was foggy and damp, and the pistols having been londed for several days and kept n his carpenter's chest, while he was awaiting a favorable opportunity for the accomplishment of his purpose, the powder in the tubes had absorbed sufficient moisture to prevent ignition from the caps. To that circumstance alone, under Providence, the your chair, country owed the preservation of the life of

President Jackson.

Value of Reading in "Olden Times." of a charge of insanity. Burke is gone, said courts-martial to answer charges to be prefered except those who were actually in orders, or -In the days of Jack Cade few could read, life that would best sustain a charge of in- action of the Naval Retiring Board, in the for any crime (the punishment whereof wa sanity, it would not be when, in a gush of several individual cases, has been examined by death) he might near his chergy; that was, the purest feeling that ever stirred the huthe President, he has given opinious thereupon | character, delivered to him; and if he could but we are assured that his decisions do not read a passage where the judge appointed, involve any such broad ground as that stated which was generally in the Psolms, the ordinary, or his deputy, who stood near, said, Ugit ut clericus, that is, he could read like a clerk or scholar, and the criminal was acgreaves on his legs, thirty; and his coat of could not read, and was reprieved to the mail, one hundred and thirty-six! Making in subsequent assize, he might again claim this benefit, either at that time, or even under the gallow's tree, and if he could then read he was pardoned, of which there was an in stance in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

Shakspeare a Lawyer.

IRRESOLUTION .- Irresolution is a habit which creeps upon its victim with a fatal facility. It is not vicious, but it leads to vice, and many a fine heart has paid the penalty of it at the staffold. Trifling as it appears in the wavening steps of the young, as they grow older its form changes to that of a hideous monster, which leads them to destruction with their eyes open. The idler, the spendthrift, the epicurean and the drunkard, are among its victims. Perhaps in the latter, its effects appear in the most bideous form. He knows that the goblet which he is about to drain is poison, yet he swalplates that one evening a young man had just lows it. He knows, for the example of thousands has painted it in glaring colors, that when a rough looking fellow stepped in and it will deaden all his faculties, take the strength from his limbs and the happiness from his heart, oppress him with foul disease, and hurry his progress to a dishonored grave, yet he drains it under a species of dreadfal spell, like that by which small creatures are said to approach and leap into the jaws of the loathsome serpent, whose fiendish eyes have fascinated them. How beautiful and manly is that power by which the resolute man passes unmoved through the dangers.

One of the finest writers says, that the "nightly dews come down upon us like blessings." How different the daily dues come down upon us these bard times!

Affecting Scene in Court.

The Cincinnati Gazette of the 30th ult, published in the Union of Winaut Streng, gives a description of the capture of a fugitive wife in that city, and a subsequent The above calls to our mind a thrilling touching scene before the magistrate. It

when an attempt was made by an instance family residing in Naples, Italy, married a fath r's breakfast which he man, by the name of Lawrence, to as as is wife conditionally his junior, and she has at his work every married. casion of the faneral of Hap. Warren H. D. - note, he'd "have no friends that were not lovers," and with pride pointed to his wife, ing would be down to night," answered the cession, in which were the President and and made her his temple of devotion, morn-mother, "and that'll be a fine sight; for I heads of departments, foreign ministers, sen- ing and evening. In an evil hour a younger never liked the ending of those great chimators and representatives, was passing from the Hall of Representatives to the castern portion. Gen, Jackson, leaving on the arm was won from her allegence to her lord. of Hon. Levi Woodbury, then Secretary of The guilty pair made their escape to this State, was near the head of the procession, country, bringing with them a hitle daughs help em to give a shout afore he comes immediately in the rear of the mourners, ter, and leaving the husband and two little down," said Tom. among whom were several ladies of Mr. boys in their deserted Italian home. The "And then," continued the mother, "if all rope to it. They watched it gradually and

second they, when it was also by these immediately around him, who profesting the files and girls, should have see him with he makes for a leave and girls, should have see him with he makes for the then, and expressed his determination to the picture being rendered complete by the picture by the picture being rendered complete by the picture being rendered complete by the picture by the picture by the pictur On lave tigation it was found that Law- in bringing about a consummation of his

The pistols used on the occasion were boat on the Hoeigho river. The gentlediscussion on the habolition question, when some 'igh words hariz:

'Please to retract sir,' said the Southerner. Won't do it,' said the Northerner. 'will you have the goodness to lean back in

'With the greatest of pleasure said I not knowin' what was comin. When what does my gintlemen do but whips out a 'oss ly be safe. They stood in silent dismay, 'and neighbor dead. But that wasn't for the bullet comin' out of the left temwounded a lady in the side. She hut-

tered on 'orrifick scream.

'Pon my word, ma'am,' said the Southther, 'you needn't make so much noise dont it, for I did it by mistake." "And was justice done the murderer?"

asked a horrified listener. 'Hinstantly, dear madam,' answered Miss

'The cabin passengers set right to work and lynched him. They 'ung 'im in the lamp chains, hover the dinin' table, and then finished the dessert. But, for my part, it quite spoiled my happetite.'

DIFFERENCE IN WIVES .- Two weeks ace we were riding in the cars when a gentleman came and spoke to a lady directly in front of us, who was seated beside the health of her companion, who was cvidently a consumptive.

'Last winter,' said she, 'I went to Kansas with him. The Winter before we spent in Florida; and now we are thinking of mother! he cannot get down." removing to Wisconsin or Minnesota, for the benefit of his health.

The gentleman expressed some thoughts relative to her hardships in thus going away from her home and traveling so much 'O!' she replied, 'I do not mind that at

all if he can only regain his health. I like New England better than any other part of the country, for it is home; but I am wiling to live anywhere for his sake. Her husband made no remark as he heard rushed out of the house.

these words, but volumes were in his eyes. The incident, however, did not particularly impress us until we stopped about half an hour afterward. Then a friend entered the car and took a seat by our side. He was troubled with a broughial and lung difficulty of some years' standing. In course of conversation we recommended a residence in a certain Western State, to which he replied, in substance:

'I should have been there months ago if my wife had been willing to go. But all her friends are here in Massachusetts, and no consideration could induce her to leave for a residence so far away.'

We looked at once at the stranger wo man, whose conversation we have cited. 'Noble wife,' we said. 'One of a thousand, doubtless, in this spirit of self-denial for her difference between these two wives,

Thrilling Adventure. The following thrilling sketch is from an English Magazine:

"Father will have done the great chimney to-night, won't he mother?" said little Tom-It appears that the elder brother of a my Howard, as he stood waiting for his at his work every morning.

"He said he hoped that all the scaffoldneys; it is so risky, for father to be the last

morrow; and go into the country, and take string was drawn higher.

"Hurrah!" cried Tom, as he ran off to God!" exclaimed the wife. She hid her The case was to come up before the findies father he was going to, and the dangerous have unnerved him as to prevent him from bet states an inch, had rabed his case for a Vesteriov, but manual friends interfered.— work he was engaged in; and then her taking the necessary measure for his safety?

and that the termi lit be more than one as: and make his home once more a heaven of at some distance. In the evening, on his that carried him the hope of life once more, and that the termination more than one as a definite period of the scale was affecting; way home, he went around to see how his

those lofty chimneys, which in our great manufacturing towns almost supply the place of other architectural beauty. The chimney was of the highest and most tapering that had ever been erected, and as Tom shaded his eyes from the slanting rays of engaged in operations attegether distinct from novel and impressive spectacle. The ser. his children by the hand, and left the court, the setting sun, looked up in search or institution of the governments which grant attains having removed the prisoners. The ser of the prisoners of the prisoner constructed them. By a curious coincidence order was soon restored, and the faneral ob-the Macolonian, which was captured by us sequies were concluded.

One that he actually kissed the hands of a fixed who had been mainly instrumental most down; the men at the bottom were most down; the men at the bottom were removing the last beams and poles. Tom's father stood alone at the top.

He then looked around to see that everyin the air, the men below, answering him with a long, loud cheer, little Tom shouting "The rope! the rope!" The men looked around, and coiled upon the ground, lay the rope, which, before the scaffolding was Notherner. Well they gets into a kind of removed, should have been fastened to the chimney, for Tom's father to come down by! The scaffolding had been taken down without remembering to take the rope up. 'Pray, ma'am,' and the Southerner said. There was a dead silence. They all knew it impossible to throw the rope up high enough, or skillful enough to reach the top of the chimney, or if it could, it would hardpistil as long as my harm, and shoots my unable to give any help or think of any means of safety.

And Tom's father. He walked round and round the little circle, the dizzy height seemed more and more fearful, and the solid earth further and further from him. In the sudden panie he lost his presence of his eyes; he felt as if the next moment he therain. The weather is good. Not good must be dashed to peices on the ground be-

The day passed as industriously as usual ways busily employed for her husband and She had just finished her arrangements, and a sieldy man, whom we thought was her her thoughts were silently thanking God husband. The conversation turned upon for the happy home, and for all these bles- an enormous expense-at Chatsworth, at sings of life, when Tom ran in.

His face was as white as ashes, and he could hardly get his words out: "Mother!

"Who, lad? thy father?" asked the mother."

"They have forgotten to leave him the rope," answered Tom, still scarcely able to speak. The mother started up, horror struck, and stood for a moment as if paralyzed; then pressing her hands over her face, as if to shut out the terrible picture | ing a good day when God's great engine is

When she reached the place where her around the foot of the chimney, and stood quite helpless, gazing up with faces full of sorrow.

"Thee munna do that, lad," cried the wife with a clear hopeful voice; "thee munna do that. Wait a bit. Take off thy stocking, lad, and unravel it, and let down the thread with a bit of mortar. - Dost thou

"He says he'll throw himself down."

The man made a sign of assent; for it seemed as if he could not speak-and taking off his stocking, unravelled the worsted around in breathless silence and suspense, in the land of the dying."

hear me, Jem?"

wondering what Tom's mother could be thinking of; and why she sent him in such haste for the carpenter's ball of twine.

"Let down one end of thread with a bit of stone, and keep fast hold of the other," cried she to her husband. The little thread came waving down the tall chimney, blown hither and thither by the wind, but it reached the out-stretched hands that were waitiag for it. Tom held the ball of twine, while his mother tied one end of it to the worsted thread.

"Now pull it slowly," cried she to her husband and she gradually unwound the "Th, then, but I'll go and seek him, and string fast, "and pull it up," cried she, and the string grew heavy and hard to pull, for Tom and his mother had fastened a thick slowly uncoiling from the ground, as the

There was but one coil left. It had reached the top. "Thank God! thank which her few words had exercised overfaith in God which nothing ever destroyed or shook in her pure heart. She did know that as she waited there, the words came over him, "Why art thou cast down, O my soul, why art thou disquieted within mo? hope thou in God." She lifted her heart to God for hope and strength but could do nothing more for her husband and her heart turned to God, and rested on him as on a rock.

There was a great shout. "He's safe, mother, he's safe !" cried little Tom.

"Thou hast saved my life, my Mary," said her husband, folding her in his arms.

"But what ails thee? thou seemest more sorry then glad about it But Mary could not speak, and if the strong arm of her husband had not held her up, she would have fallen to the ground -the sudden joy after such great fear had overcome her. "Tom, let thy mother lean on thy shoulder," said his father, "and we will take her home." And in their happy home they poured forth thanks to God for his great goodness, and their happy life together felt dearer and holier for the peril it had been in, and the nearness of the danger had brought them unto God. And the holiday next daywas it not indeed a thanksgiving day.

A Good Day.—At the laying of the corner-stone of the New York State Inebriate Asylum, at Binghampton, Mr. Everett, who happened to be present, was called upon for some remarks, from which the following are extracted:

"I have heard from one friend and another this morning-kind enough to pay his respects to me, knowing on what errand I had come -I have heard from one and another the remark that he was sorry we hadn't a good day. It was, it is true, raining in the mormind, and his senses failed him. He shut ming. But it is a good day, notwithstanding weather, sir? Ask the farmer, into whose grains and roots there remains some of its moisture, to be driven by to-morrow's sun. with Tom's mother at home. She was al- Ask the boatman, who is waiting for his raft. to go over the rapids. Ask the dairyman and children in some way or other, and to-day the grazier if the rain, even at this season, is she had been harder at work than usual, not good. Ask the lover of nature if it is getting ready for the holiday to-morrow. not good weather when it rains. Sir, one may see in Europe artificial water works, cascades, constructed by the skill of man at Hesse-Cassel, and the remains of the magnificent water works at Marly, where Louis XIV lavished uncounted millions of gold. and thus, according to some writers, laid the foundation of those depletions of the treasury which brought on the French Revolution. The traveler thinks it a great thing to see these artificial water works, where a little water is pumped up by creaking machinery, or a panting steam engine, to be scattered in frothy spray, and do we not talk of it as beand breathing a prayer to God for help, she exhibiting to us His imperial water works, sending up the mists and vapors to the clouds, to be rained down again in comfort husband was at work, a crowd gathered and beauty upon grateful and thirsty man? Sir, as a mere gratification of the taste, I know nothing in nature more sublime, more beautiful, than these rains descending in abundance and salubrity from the skies.

"It is a good day, sir, be the weather what it may, for it is consecrated to a good work."

That was a beautiful idea expressed by a Christian lady on her death-bed. In reply to a remark of her brother who was taking leave of her to return to his distant residence, that he should probably never again meet her in the land of the living, she answered : " Brother, I trust we shall husband's sake.'-There is certainly a great yarn row after row. -The people stood meet in the land of the living. We are now