THEHERALD

BY THOS. F. GREVEKER,

# The glvwhern gituald. 

A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, \&e.

## Freme pare is soped  <br> 


"Mission, indeed," laughed Mrs
Alliegna, looking proadly at he Aliegne, looking
preaty daughter,
dear Megty, yo
dear Meggy, your mission is to
firit and dince.".
Mrs. Allyeyn was wealthy, and
Margaret was ber only cilid. Her whole life was spent in rendoring
her daughter bappy, so Margaret To look as pretty and bewitching omon in all his glory from morn-
ing till night, to pass her time in endless scilcossion of gayefty, was
her cillds mision, aceording to her child's mission, according to
Mrs. Allegne's idea; so Margare showered upon ber as a matter of
course, and enjoged life as ber motier expected sie would do.
At last Margare met her fate
to the great wonderment of he friends, in the person of Joh

 her suiters Margaret did love he
belle. But Marer he was so grave and cleve.
lover So annidst the congratulations of
her friends and the tears of her bride off to
He was
pretty Ma
ane, the tender blao eyes. lost their charon for him. But her ber fragile creature could sbare th
burden of life with him. No, tha burden of int with bim. Mo, thą
dimppe face was ouly made for
smiles, so he indaiged and car. s.one.
Tharge largortune lett by Jobn'
father had been doubled by hi energy but now, by the simul.
taneous failure of two or three
farms he had trusted and the
 rendered Margaret keen sighted
sho quick perceived that all wa not right with ber husband $;$ bi
wan
waggard face frightened he was too prond to selk his con
dence; so both were wretche though each endeavored to con
coal it from the other.
When John saw that ruin was
 Co ber; her hasband could dalain
hor when fortuo again sined
for
ont in the meantim apon bim; but in the meantimo
Mangrare was better with her to
spare ber anxiety, wit was better spe should not
biadd's diffultios.


| XII. | WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2\%, $18 \%$ |  |  |  | No. 39 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| With a heary harertoban agreced |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | baud's closest frien |  |  |  |  |
| course if she could be happierwith her mother he could sacrifice |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| wishes me to leave him," the poor child cried afterwards, in a passion |  |  |  |  |  |
| of tears. But before him she pre- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Graham thought that his young wife, like the rest of the wo |  |  |  |  |  |
| was ready to desert the ship. So Margaret returned to the |  |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { house of her girihood, calling all } \\ & \text { her pride to her assistance to en- } \\ & \text { able her to appear indifferent; } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { able her to appear indifferent; } \\ & \text { but her heart was rent by bitter } \\ & \text { pangs, for she persuaded herself } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
| that ber husband no longer lovedher. Whole nights spent in tears |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ral Republican. Af whole political situ |  |  |  |  |
| leave traces; pretty Margaret grew pale and thin, and Mrs. Alleyne |  |  |  |  |  |
| begun to fear that, after all, her tenderness could not constitute |  |  |  |  |  |
| her darling's happiness. Still, thegirl never complained, but boreher burden in proud silence. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ber burden in proud silence <br> One night Margaret was at a |  |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { ball given by an intimate friend. } \\ & \text { She had danced a great deal, and } \\ & \text { being very tired sat down near an } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { open window; a heavy curtain } \\ & \text { entirely concealed her. Two gen- } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
| tlemen were standing near, and she could <br> distinctly |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| "So John Graham is bankrupt.I am sorry to hear it, he is a most |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | sxow-stupes in utar. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ried Miss Alleyne, a protty littledoll without an idea, and what isworse, without a heart; now she |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| has deserted him in his adversity. |  |  |  |  |  |
| own wife will not aid him to bearbis trouble."Margaret's heart gave a great |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Margaret's heart gave a great bound. How she bad misjudged |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| side. Then, heedless of comments, she left ber hiding place. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | thas they mean |
| He had taken great pride in his bome; a thousand tender associa- |  |  |  |  |  |
| bome; a thousand tender associa- tions were connected with every room. Now, with a heavy heart, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| apartments. Here was Margaret's piano; the harp he had given her; |  |  |  | many thieves pias doverat her red |  |
| the pictures and statues they hadchosen together; every article ap- | ${ }^{\text {ta }}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| feeling of intense desolation crept | wim |  |  |  |  |
| ly. The strong spirit was almostcrushed. He threw himself upon | pleazes or charater of is po |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| of silken robes, a glad cry, tbenclinging arms were twined about |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| his neck, a soft cheek was pressed to his, tangled golden curls mingled |  |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { with his dark locks. He pressed her close to } \\ & \text { make sure of the reality, and } \\ & \text { kissed her with such passionate } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| kissed her witn such passionate fervor that Margaret wept for |  |  |  |  |  |
| Sil |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { "Oh, John, how cruel you were } \\ & \text { to send me away! I'll never } \\ & \text { leave you again, darling." } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| When they both regained calm. ness, John Grabam explained to |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| his wife that the next day the house was to be sold-he could |  |  |  |  |  |
| not take her into lodgings-per-haps she had better return to her |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| mother fused. $\qquad$ |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| sist youshe said. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| le of life in earnest. It is notto turn from a life of pleas- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| not find her path strewn withroses; there wero difficulties to beencountered; slights to be en |  |  |  |  |  |
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