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SELECT TALES.

From the Greenfield (Mass.) Democrat.

THE THREE FAMILIES; Or, Pride will have a fall, and Virtue its Rewards.

(CONTINUED.)

The carriage waited at the door, and Ervin and the two young ladies found themselves at the house of Mr. Mervington in a few minutes. The servant returned with the carriage, which Ervin ordered back at eleven. They were soon ushered into a splendid drawing room, whose style of elegance was declared by the haughty Anna, with all her boasted refinement, to be superior, as well as entirely different, from anything she had ever seen. It was thronged with a number of ladies, who, with countenance bespoken their hopes, and of the long wished-for evening.

Jasper and Euphrasia accompanied their visitors into the room, and after the usual compliments were passed, it so happened that Miss Anna was seated between Miss Selina and her cousin Bertha. Her brow was instantly contracted, and she perceived, with her nearest companions—she cast her eyes upon Ervin, whose lips were wreathed by a mischievous smile as he sat watching the movements of his proud sister. "Her pride must have a fall," thought he, "and I care not how soon."

He then turned, and began to converse with Euphrasia, who had seated herself near him. Anna, undaunted as she was, could not help her confusion, when she perceived every eye in the room turned towards her. She would have felt herself quite humbled, had she not overheard one of the friends of Mr. Mervington, from the city, whisper something about being dressed for a theatre, rather than a select party, and at the same instant, another whisper reached her ear from Jasper Mervington, which was nothing more or less, than "what a looking object!"

She blushed crimson, but she had begun, and she was determined to brave it through. These whispers were not intended for her ear; but the conversation had lagged, and the ticking of a watch might be distinctly heard. Anna turned round to converse with Selina or Bertha, but would not; and as Ervin moved from one to another, looking for something to criticize upon. Her eyes met Euphrasia's, and she was struck at the rudest simplicity of her attire.

Her dress was of white lawn—her hair parted from her snowy forehead and confined with a band, fastened by a small brilliant—pearl of natural rose bud, plucked from its thorny tree, lay half hidden in the folds of her dress, upon her bosom. A sweet expressive smile sat upon her rosy lips, and her countenance was lit up with rapture, by all who heard. A vacant chair was near her, and Anna, with much uneasiness, took possession of the unoccupied seat.

Almost at the same instant Jasper arose and took the deserted place on the sofa, between Selina and Bertha, and was soon engaged in very interesting conversation with the two young ladies. It was a delightful evening, and a circle around the houses was prepared. The moon shone bright in the heavens—unobscured by her chaste rays, for not one cloud—no the blue vapors. The day had been warm, and the evening breeze refreshed the languid feeling, and aroused the energies of the mind.

Jasper arose, and offered his arm to Selina, which she accepted, but as she did so, she cast a look upon Ervin, who drew a long sigh as he approached another young lady who sat opposite him, and offered to escort her. Julius Clarkly was the companion of Euphrasia, while Ormand, graciously offered his arm to Miss Maritza Ward. Bertha received the attention of a city gentleman, and the rest of the company, no matter who went with them, providing they all went. Still, we would just mention, that Miss Anna, after having refused several, who made her dejected her notice, was left behind, to enjoy the sweets of solitude.

They spent a happy hour, in the soft moonlight, listening to the music of the night birds, in the distant woods. They returned, happy and joyous to the house, while the beauty of nature afforded them a theme for conversation, for some time. But one couple lingered a little behind the rest. It was Jasper Mervington and Selina Clarkly. They were lost in conversation, and heeded not that the company was already in the piazza.

He spoke, and wondered why she did not answer. "Tell me," said he, "am I disagreeable to you, or why do you refuse my suits? you say you are not engaged."

"As to my hand, I am not, but I cannot say this of my affections."

Jasper sighed, and said, "I know I know you prefer, may I may I know the person who is blessed with your love? Oh! that I had never seen you!"

"You know Mr. Mervington, told me I forgot in my appearance here, that I have no affections any further than true friendship is concerned. Do you—can you think I have intentionally laid a snare to entrap you, to

cause a wound that my power cannot heal? God forbid! that you should think thus of me, who despises the flattery and treachery of a vain coquette."

"No! Selina, I cannot blame you; you have made use of my art, to allure me from myself, and duty; it is the virtues of your heart, that has drawn my mind towards you. It is the very beauties you attempt to conceal, that captivate my soul, and led me, almost to be selfish enough to wish I was in the place of my favored rival."

"You wish to know whom it is?—I cannot, dare not tell you, hope may yet prove delusive. Had it not been for him, no one could stand so high in my estimation as your self. I believe you are worthy of a better companion than myself, and Heaven grant that you may find one."

"Thank you Selina, and may happiness ever be yours." At this moment they quickened their pace, and in a few moments were mingling with the rest of the company. A shade passed over the face of Ervin Ward, as he beheld Selina enter the apartment, accompanied by Jasper. Anna saw it; and she laid it up in her memory. Music was now proposed, and the ladies in turn took their seat at the piano.

"Do not, dear cousin," whispered Bertha to Selina, "do not even hint, that I can play or sing—for you know I could not before such company."

"I wish you would Bertha, you know you excel in these accomplishments, and why are you so bashful?"

"I cannot tell, but you know I am." The music commenced, it was good, the voices that accompanied it were excellent. Jasper Mervington was a great lover of music; he stood, as if enchanted with the rapturous strains that burst upon the ear. When it came Anna's turn to play, she arose and bowing to the company, took her seat at the instrument.

She commenced, and her gestures and affection disgusted every one present; they retired one by one to their seats, and she was left alone, playing in the centre of the room. She felt somewhat mortified at the conclusion of the piece, at her desertion, for she received no thanks, no praise. Ervin was gladdened, and Maritza hoped to see her sister humbled a little.

Ormand Clarkly occupied a seat next to Maritza, and Anna was quite vexed to see her show so much attention to the son of a farmer. She winked, she motioned to her, she tried to call her mind to something else, but Maritza did not seem to take the hint, but kept on conversing with Ormand, who seemed much pleased with his companion. "I am glad to see that," thought Ervin—"perhaps an attachment is forming there, thought Selina. Anna felt angry and chagrined, for no one in company received so little attention as her self, and as she thought so, she observed Jasper conversing with Bertha.

"How provoking," thought she, "that that poor penniless, dependent girl, should be flattered and smiled upon by the richest, and most influential young man in the place, while I who am rich, and richly attired, am left to converse with my own thoughts. But I will come up to them—I will have a party too—not such as this—free to all—rich and poor—high and low—mine shall be selected—and one shall attend whom I do not deem worthy."

Soon after this, the company began to separate, and Anna after an unpleasant—unhappy evening, found herself again in her own chamber. She threw off her dress, and declared she would never touch it again; but her pride was not humbled, her vanity was not rooted out. Ervin was very spirited, for he feared the power of his rival. Maritza was in high spirits, and confessed she had never spent so happy an evening before.

After the arrival of the Mervingtons in the place, Mr. and Mrs. Ward granted their children much more liberty than they had been accustomed to receive. They were permitted to attend church, to act and speak for themselves more than ever before.

"It would be a fine thing, to see our children companions of such people as those," said Mr. Ward to his wife one afternoon.

"Yes, I know it, and why can it not be brought about? I hope it will, at last."

"We have kept our children a little too close, I have sometimes thought; but they may have their liberty now, they are old enough."

"Yes; but not to marry where they please, unless they make a good choice; and don't you think, Anna believes Ervin is partial to Selina Clarkly?"

"Indeed, I cannot believe that—I should not be willing to, at any rate. I know nothing against the girl, to be sure; but at the same time, Ervin sought her out like a plain farmer's daughter. I should be perfectly willing to consider Euphrasia Mervington his equal."

"So I should; and Jasper, a match for either of our daughters."

We will now leave this couple to lay their own plans, and refer to those who attended the party. Anna, as might be expected, became the laughing stock of all who were present. But every one admired the lovely and modest Maritza, whose highest encomiums were lavished upon Ervin.

On the following day, just as dazzling sunshine was giving place to sweet twilight, Ervin Ward directed his steps towards farmer Clarkly's. Selina stood with her cousin near the garden gate; and as he approached, the latter withdrew.

"I have come," said he, as he took the hand of Selina and led her into the little arbor. "I have come for the first time before I leave home—perhaps forever! I know you wish to make the most important decision, upon which hangs my future happiness, or misery. But do not injure to yourself for my sake; if Jasper Mervington is held in pre-

ference to me, speak freely, and let me know it at once!"

"You do me injustice, if you think me capable of deception or concealment—I speak frankly to you, Ervin, or not at all."

"I believe you will, and now say, may I hope for a return of that affection I so generally lavish upon you?"

"You may; and as she spoke, her eyes were fixed upon him with the sweetest expression of tenderness, while a soft smile lingered around her dimpled mouth, and the crimson blood mounted to her temples."

"But although my affections are yours," continued she, "I cannot be your wife, so long as your family despise me—they must acknowledge me as a daughter, or I can become a reality yours."

"Say not exactly so, dear Selina, their pride may not be humbled for many years, and not till then, I am well aware, will they consent to our union. But I cannot suffer my future happiness to be sacrificed upon the altar of pride and selfishness. No! it is my duty, I have always endeavored to obey my parents, for I considered it my first duty; but I cannot respect their authority, when conscience tells me it is unreasonable—it is wrong. And was it a being unworthy of my love, whom they would withhold from me, I would smother my affection—I would bury it in the hidden recesses of my heart—I would break the silence, and bow submissively to parental authority. But it is not so. It is because they withhold from me, after wealth, rank, and honor, rather than virtue and affection. They look with contempt upon the labors of a child of people, but it is false greatness—false pride—it is even so, and much more, and I feel wounded at my heart's core, to think I am forced to believe the truth of those who gave me being. And I hope the day may not be far distant when their two eyes will be opened, when they will not only acknowledge, but be proud to call the farmer's daughter theirs."

Selina gently returned the pressure of the hand, and said,

"Till then, I will wait; let the time be long or short; at its expiration, I am yours."

"And may it be soon," replied Ervin. "I shall go to L. next week, to study my profession, and shall not return till I am ready to marry. I have sworn to myself, I do not intend going until the week after, but Anna is anxious to display herself at another party of her own next week, and no farmer's daughter or son will be permitted to attend; consequently, I will not. Maritza would be glad to have you all attend, but Anna will have her own way. I really think my sweet little sister would be pleased if a double union should take place in our families. Have you thought any thing about it?"

"Yes, I think Ormand would be highly pleased if such a circumstance could take place."

"Well, I thought so, and sincerely hope they will not be disappointed."

Soon after this, our lovers separated, after vowing eternal fidelity, but were not to correspond, not even by letter, until the time of their marriage. Ervin was very thoughtful. During this time, Anna had given her mother a strict account of the party the night before, and of her disappointments, her troubles, and concluded by saying she would not give up yet, she would try again. To this, her mother assented, and cards were given out to particular friends, among whom were Jasper and Euphrasia Mervington. Anna was quite vexed when she heard Ervin's declaration, but she could not help it, and did not even accompany him to the door, as he took his leave, to be absent several months. Days passed away, and the evening previous to the coming party had arrived. Jasper Mervington was walking silently along, musing, as he went, upon the chequered scenes of life. He was scarcely aware whether he was bound; but looking up suddenly, he found himself almost to the house of farmer Clarkly. Instantly the sound of music reached his ears, and he stopped—he listened with breathless attention, lest the strains should die ere they vibrated upon his ear: a sweet voice accompanied the piano, and to such melody Jasper never before listened. "That voice is not Selina's," thought he, as he advanced, and looking in at the half open door, judge what was his surprise, to behold Bertha seated at the instrument, playing and singing one of the sweetest songs he had ever heard, while tears were forcing themselves down her pale cheeks.

"I have heard the voice of the orphan she was singing; and as I listened, new feelings arose in his heart, to which he was before a stranger. He entered the room cautiously, and was still unperceived by the interesting orphan, who continued to pour forth the most bewitching strains to which mortals ever listened. She ceased—her head rested upon her hand, as a silent prayer was raised to the God of the fatherless in heaven, for the raising of her orphaned soul in an abode above. "Alone in the world, and yet I am not alone, for thou, O God! art with me. And the blessed spirits of my departed parents, they too, hover over me and urge me on in the path of virtue and happiness. Methinks I see them now—Methinks they fill the air with their harmonious tongues and harp of golden strings—Methinks they bless their child and spread the angelic winds around to guard her from every evil influence. O that I were free of affliction, and years of suffering may yet be in store for me—poverty may hold me in her meagre grasp, friends may forsake me, the world turn upon me, yet the spirit of my beloved, my sainted parents will ever be present with me and keep me in the path of rectitude and honor, and the orphan God will guide and protect me." She ceased, and Jasper stood like a statue motionless—His head had been motionless—His eyes were fixed upon her face, and he saw the beauty of her mind, but was unprepared for

such a burst of feeling and sentiment as this. He gazed with delight upon the lovely being before him, who was still unconscious of his presence; and the words of this mother flashed upon his memory. "Yes," thought he, "she is the modest flower whose charms are half concealed by the veil of timidity; but she draws aside, she bewitching creature, and she and spiritate the heart—her beauty becomes more attractive for having been hid from the gaze of every passer-by; yes, fair Bertha, thou art this lovely flower, and I wish to be the careful observer who peeks from its lowly bed, and hides it in his bosom." At this moment he stepped forward and was perceived by the confused and blushing Bertha. He apologized for his intrusion, and smiling, he extended his hand towards her. She received it rather reluctantly, and he led her to the sofa, and seated himself by her side. "What their conversation was, we have no liberty to tell—Let this suffice, that ere they parted that evening, the humble and lonely orphan was the affianced bride of the rich, noble and gifted Jasper Mervington."

After the wedding, Jasper made his proposals to farmer Clarkly and his wife, and received their mutual consent. Selina was almost overjoyed at the bright prospects of her cousin, and wished the joyful and happy happiness and peace. The day following was appointed for their nuptials to take place. "We have known each other long enough," said Jasper, "to be satisfied as to character and disposition, and should we delay our union a twelvemonth, we should not in all probability form a more correct idea of each other than the one we have already formed; besides I wish to lead my Bertha to the Hymeneal altar before the departure of Julius and Ormand, which is to take place next week. I do not wish, moreover, that our bridal day should be the theme for all to dwell upon before it comes; and as for pomp or splendor, I wish not to witness any display of either on an occasion like this."

Soon after this returned home. He found the family seated in the drawing room, and each one welcomed his return. He took a seat beside his mother, and after having remained seated a few moments spoke abruptly thus: "I have some striking information to give you this evening, as it regards myself; so I may as well tell you at once. I am engaged to be married to-morrow at ten o'clock!" "Married! did you say married?" exclaimed they all in one breath.

"I did, and it is even so."

"To whom? to whom?" was the unanimous question.

"I must leave you to guess. It is a lady of whom my mother is exceedingly fond, whom my father speaks of with the most unbounded satisfaction, one whom my sister considers her most valuable friend, and one who will be the dear friend of all their hearts."

"It is Bertha Seymour, yes, I know it must be Bertha, and they all in one instant, say, have we not guessed right?"

"You certainly have, and I thought you would. I did not wait to consult you first, for I well knew it would be pleasing to you. You found in her the hidden charms before I did, and spoke a thousand times in her favor, were that some of the character collection, when I sought to give the lovely and retiring maiden for my wife. I once thought, though unknown to you, that Selina held the first place in my affections, but she could not return them, therefore I resolved to extinguish the spark ere it burst into a flame. Your words, dear mother, concerning the hidden flower, have been of great importance to me, for it taught me to look closely into the character of the modest orphan, and I find I am bound to her only fault, if fault it can be called—Selina is a superior girl, and her charms are not lessened in consequence of my love for her cousin, but I feel for her purest friendship, and ever shall it be for nothing more than long continued kindness to my lovely Bertha. They love each other as sisters, and Selina's joy was almost unbounded, as she became acquainted with our friends."

Selina is a lovely, sensible girl; rejoined his mother, but I think she has not that depth of feeling that characterizes our own Bertha."

"Well, Jasper," said the old man archly, "I believe I have heard you say you meant to be married the next day after making your bargain."

"Just so, and I calculate to keep my word you see."

"Yes, and for my own part I have no objections. The rest must speak for themselves."

"I not only approve of your choice," said his mother, "but I am well pleased with it; for though Bertha is destitute of an earthly inheritance, she possesses what wealth cannot purchase. And you will have enough by prudence and good management, to insure a handsome independence. Seek the blessing of Heaven upon all your exertions, and after up daily your morning and evening sacrifices."

Jasper thanked his mother, after which Euphrasia expressed her delight at the approaching union of her brother and friend.

At the appointed hour on the following day, Jasper and Bertha accompanied by Ormand and Selina; Julius and Euphrasia, were at the clergyman's house in one of the neighboring towns, where before the sacred altar they exchanged vows of eternal constancy and devotion.

Soon after the ceremony had concluded, they returned to farmer Clarkly's, where a generous repast was prepared, of which they partook with hearts full of gratitude to Him, the great giver of all gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Mervington wore of the happy group and after dinner, all repaired to their home, where they spent the afternoon. After tea, Jasper and Bertha, after leaving the rest of the company and repaired to Mr. Ward's to attend Anna's party according to agreement.

The company had mostly assembled. The whole house was brightly illuminated, and presented to the eye one blaze of splendor and magnificence.

Anna was dressed much more simply than upon the former occasion, for finery, she was well aware would not captivate such a person as Jasper Mervington.

"It was quite warm, and every window and door was thrown open to admit the evening breeze. Soon a carriage was seen approaching, it was Mr. Mervington's, certainly, but three persons were in it, and why could the third one be! Jasper alighted, and assisted the ladies to alight."

Anna was all smiles, and stood waiting to receive them. Once, twice, and even thrice, did she repeat to herself the exclamation, "How beautiful she smiles, her hair, her dress, and she felt satisfied it was one that must certainly please. She had counted over a vast number of fine speeches upon different subjects, which she intended so to introduce during the evening; that she might display her talents to Jasper Mervington. But our visitors are waiting, and Anna hastened to greet them. Selina speaks, she smiles, heartily, as Jasper extends his hand towards her. Euphrasia next meets her eye, and bestows her courtesy upon her. The other lady was veiled, and as she stepped forward for an introduction, Jasper took her hand and said, "shall I have the pleasure of introducing Mrs. Mervington, my wife—Miss Anna Ward."

"You will exclaim Anna, involuntarily, and started back with amazement. She did not faint, although the color forsook her face, save the rose like tinge on her cheek, which water, not excitement, could efface. She made one great and mighty effort and succeeded in leading her friends into the parlor to join the rest of the company. Still she knew not who Mrs. Mervington was, it was enough to know that there was one. The reason may judge what her surprise must have been, when she dared to look upon her rival to behold the poor orphan girl so much despised. Her strength almost forsook her—she arose and sought the air, that she might collect her scattered senses, and bring herself in a mood, right to do honor to her assembled guests."

Maritza was all joy and animation—she greeted the new bride with an unfeigned pleasure, and now hoped her sister Anna would learn a lesson of humility. Anna tried to assume a degree of cheerfulness, but a shade of disappointment still lingered on her face, which art could not conceal. The evening wore away, to Anna it was tedious, and she gladly witnessed the departure of her guests. She then retired to her own room, and throwing herself upon a seat, buried her face in her hands, and burst into a violent fit of weeping.

"So," said she to herself, "I must give up the chance now. How shameful! To think that poor dependent girl should be in the situation I am in! I am disgraced. Well, above Jasper is devoid of taste and judgment. I would not become the wife of a man who makes no distinctions between the high and the low—rich and poor. No, if that is his principle, it is well for me that I am not his wife. There are others in the world, good as he is, and quite as rich; and it will not break my heart; he has condescended to marry a poor meek child, and I, I have I guess, that I did not crave his society; for I scarcely exchanged a word with either of them during the evening."

Thus Anna consoled herself, but after all she felt much mortified at the disappointment, especially when she considered who her rival was. Her parents too, were quite wistful when informed of the circumstances; and wondered "what he saw in Bertha Seymour so captivating."

This sudden marriage created not a little excitement in this place—it was the topic of every tea table for weeks afterwards. It was the next time Jasper had purchased a beautiful house in the village, and with his bride removed thither, where they spent their days. They were prosperous, and love, happiness and contentment, strewn flowers along their path.

The youthful diffidence of Bertha disappeared by degrees, and she appeared to all, as she appeared to her acquaintance, a social and captivating modesty still remained, and was the beauty of her exterior. She was an ornament to every circle into which she was introduced, and all who knew her, loved her.

Time passed away, and Julius Clarkly had finished his studies, and was ordained pastor over a church in the town of N. He married soon after his settlement, the amiable and accomplished Euphrasia Mervington. His labors were greatly blessed, his flock became large, and he spent his days in his service.

Ormand became, as we have said before, an eminent physician. His practice was extensive, and he became celebrated for his skill. He was married, but he was not married, for he wished to acquire fame and fortune, before he ventured to make proposals to the one he cherished in his heart, as the apple of his eye.

Ervin Ward was admitted to the bar, and soon became celebrated for his judgment and decision. But Selina was not personally his.

About this time, Mr. Ward was taken sick. His illness was of short duration, but in spite of every effort made to save him it proved fatal.

After his decease, his affairs were somewhat embarrassed—but to what extent, was unknown. Soon, however, his creditors increased, and all he possessed was turned out to meet their demands. All was utter confusion.

Their valuable household furniture, was taken to satisfy clamorous creditors—who chorused not one atom of pity for the proud extravagant widow. She swooned away when the awful truth burst upon her ear,

and recovered, only to feel more acutely her misery. Anna was quite overcome, her eyes were swollen with incessant weeping, and she refused any consolation offered by the calm and serene Maritza.

"How inconsistent you are Maritza," she would say, as her sister attempted to assuage her tempestuous sorrow. "You act as if you were wholly unconcerned in our loss; how think you, you will grope your way in poverty—you, who with myself, have been accustomed to all the delicacies of life? You are the most inconsiderate being I ever saw. And then to think, how those whom we have thought beneath us, will laugh at our calamity. But let them, our birth and education is enough, if our property is gone, to raise us up above the common level."

"Say not so, dear sister," replied Maritza mildly. "I never despised those whom you think our inferiors, and I feel nothing like fear lest they should deride me."

Anna did not as yet know the extent of their loss. Her piano was gone, her jewelry was taken, and a few worn shreds as a God, was all that remained. Their elegant house was sold, and the family were without a home.

Ervin had returned, just previous to his father's death, and without a tear or murmur, witnessed the general wreck. He had not received anything from his father, but was expecting something quite handsome in a few weeks. His hopes were thus blasted, and still he uttered no complaint. He had been kept in ignorance as to his father's affairs, and before, had not the least doubt about his wealth. But sudden as was the reverse of fortune he heeded not the shock. He only wished, that he possessed enough to supply the now destitute family; but of that consolation he was deprived. While he stood thinking what course to pursue, farmer Clarkly and Ormand, joined the other friends, and called to see if they could be of any service to them. After learning the particulars from Ervin, farmer Clarkly generously offered his assistance.

"There," said he, "there is that white cottage, just in sight, only ten minutes walk from my house, take it, we come, as long as you please. It wants a little repairing, which shall be attended to, and you may take possession of it by the middle of next week, and remain there as long as they please—rent free. It is beautifully situated, it is on a little eminence, and commands a delightful prospect of the village and surrounding country. It is quite convenient, and a pretty flower garden in front, may be quite gratifying to your mother and sisters. It needs a little weeding now—but that shall be done when the house is repaired. Every thing shall be in perfect trim before the time is specified, and if you see fit to accept my offer, I shall not be sorry that I have made the proposal."

For the first time during the scene, tears stood in the eyes of Ervin, but they were not tears of mortification, but those of gratitude. He pressed the farmer's hand, and tried to speak, but failed in the attempt. "I need not a word, my brave boy," said he, "I see you accept my offer with feelings of gratitude—it is enough I ask no more."

Ormand had been quite successful in business, and he wished to follow in his father's steps by assisting the needy and afflicted. He accordingly bought back many articles which were useful to the family, and many that were dear to them, by their long use, as among which were the piano, and his father's bed. He was unknown to any of the family, to the cottage on the hill.

Ervin now hastened to inform his mother and sisters of the arrangements he had made for their departure. He found the widow weeping violently, and Anna was traversing the room, wringing her hands and groaning most piteously, while Maritza was quietly putting together the few articles left by their creditors for their convenience. Ervin collected the family, and with pleasant beaming in his face, related to them his intentions.

"Oh, how thankful how thankful I am!" said Maritza, as the tears rushed down her eyes, and fell in pearly drops at her feet.

"Thankful Maritza! thankful for what?" said Anna, "for a farmer's generosity, when he, no doubt, makes other people think it an honor to have us on his premises. For shame, Maritza! for the exhibition of such weakness."

"—Yes, we are all indebted to a farmer! interrupted her mother, "and is that all not?" Ervin was grieved. "What," said he, "told you? You know I have no home to offer you—I must rise in the world by my profession before I can assist you. I will exert myself more than ever, and of my fee, you shall have a part. Nothing, that is necessary for your comfort or convenience, will I deny you, so long as it is in my power to obtain it. But I know of no gentleman, as can have, and the good old gentleman, has generously offered to rent from me, and the men are already at work, to repair it before the middle of next week. There is no other way but to submit to circumstances."

"Oh! can it be possible we are come to this, dependent for our place of abode, on one whom we have thought beneath our notice! It is this that galls me."

"Do not feel so, dear mother," said Maritza; "that we had better give up at once, and resign our thoughts of former splendor, and dwell on future plans for enjoyment."

"Your advice I own is good," said Anna, "and I wish, almost, that I could feel as you do."

"You can if you will, but your pride must be humbled. You have cherished it quite too long. It will destroy your character—destroy your peace. Strive, oh! strive to overcome it. Ervin, I am ready and willing to go any moment you say. The rest may do as they please."

[illegible]

United States Savings Company	75
Confederate Bank	75
Exchange Bank (Connecticut)	75
Western Bank	75
Central Bank	75
KENTUCKY—All Kentucky Banks	75
INDIANA—State Bank and Merchants	75
Bank of I. and V. National	75
ILLINOIS—State Bank and Merchants	75
Bank of Illinois and Merchants	75
MICHIGAN—Bank of S. C. and M. Co.	75
Entered by S. C. and M. Co.	75
MISSOURI—State Bank and Merchants	75
TENNESSEE—All Tennessee Banks	75
ALABAMA—State Bank and Merchants	75
ARKANSAS—State Bank and Merchants	75
LOUISIANA—State Bank and Merchants	75

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Paper Hangings.
corner of 7th. and Main streets. CHICAGO.

Plaza to sell the Times.

FOR subalterns for sale an extensive as-
ortment of Wall Paper, of the most ex-
traordinary and beautiful designs, in
Charming and elegant Rooms, for
Drawing, Freestanding, Borders, &c. which are offered
at a small advance on the cost.

S. L. RANGER.
No. 1015 7th Co.

Quartzite Mills.

HAYDEN, ELIOT & Co., America
No. 212 Main St. have just received
about fifty Cans, have their contents in
use from the pulpstone in Philadelphia, are
valued at \$1000, and are of the best qual-
ity, and found in the most abundant manner.

Manufactured by the agency for the sale of
this in fidelity, and will be useful for the

[illegible]

