

WHOLE NUMBER 21.

shyly upward, and the brightest without his orange mask, and with his face pale as ashes, emerged from his hiding place. Frank knew him at once as having been a Jewish messenger, who had been turned out of the country since the fire, on suspicion of dishonesty.

"Oh sir, have pity upon me," cried he, "I am an unhappy dog. If I had not been forced to beg for my food, I could have earned and stowed in my pocket at this time."

"Oh! you came after that, did you?" I told my husband coolly. "Well, please to give up that life—perhaps you will be a good person before you have any more conversation."

"And did your lady tell you that, too?" cried the villain, in accents of astonishment. "I am a poor man, and I have no other servant."

"And yet I stood by her yonder,"

"Then it's a judgment upon me," exclaimed the miserable wretch; "and I'll no good for me to fight against it."

"It's not the least good," replied Frank decisively; "and we'll go to the police office at once."

leaving me safe and sound, after all. And now don't you think there's some use in learning everything, even as small a thing as the deaf and dumb alphabet?

—♦—

A True Story of Faith.

One bright afternoon last summer two little boys of my acquaintance started out for a ramble in the green fields. They amused themselves for some time with a piece new obtain which had been given to one of them by his father. Suddenly they

father. But after a while, their attention was attracted in other ways; the ripe berries, the nimble squirrels, the gay but restless, all future, almost their little mind and the new chain was left forgotten on the ground.

found. Finally said little Weston, "Let pray, Freddy, and perhaps that will help us find the chain." So these little boy knelt down and repeated the Lord's Prayer word for word, with the rather indolent assurance that by so doing they should obtain help from above. They rose from their knees and renewed the search more diligently, but all to no purpose. They began to feel about discouraged, when little Freddy, who had kept up a perpetual thinking said, "Look here Weston, that when I

went: if we want God to help us find the chaff, we must seek Him to." So they bent knee down once more, and their little trading hours went up to God in a simple earnest prayer, that He would help them find their missing treasure. And thus they again commenced their search. They had gone but a short distance when the lost plaything was seen shining brightly in the green grass. They seized it eagerly, and ran home, as fast as their little feet would carry them, to relate to their mother.

May not children of a larger growth learn a lesson of simple faith from these little boys, and pray for what they want, remembering the promise, "Ask and ye shall receive."

other illegals, where a free 'rel' was a necessity. At this time the quaternaries had not procured new clothing to take the place of the worn, tattered, and ragged articles of the campaign into "My Maryland, and we were rather ragamuffins—that's a fact. Tearing up railroads is not a very pleasant business, and we had enjoyed ourselves for about twenty-four hours, when Captain K—— went to a house to get some thing cooked, and got into quite an interesting conversation with the good lady

"You're an officer, isn't you?"

"Yes, ma'am; I am a Captain in the Seventh North Carolina Infantry."

"That, now, Betsy Ann, I told you he was an officer. I can tell an officer when ever I lay my two eyes on 'em. The officers carry the seats of their breeches patched, and the common soldiers, they doesn't."

Among the guests of a crowded hotel in a boundary town, during court time, was a handsome, well-made fellow, who occupied

"In drives of love, my friend, you'll always find
The biggest find of all the drive looked for."
If you see anything going on at a religious
sacrifice—let it go!

long looked, and got into quite an interesting conversation with the good lady of the house. Start the old lady:

"You are an officer, isn't you?"

"Yes, indeed! I am a Captain in the Seventh North Carolina Infantry."

"Then, now, Betsy Ann, I told you how I was so well off when I was over here! You two eyes on 'em. The soldiers have the warts of their breeches patched, and the common soldiers, they dress!"

Among the guests at a crowded table, he came to stand, during some time, but he did not stay long. He called an officer who came dining-room late to find himself crowded out of his place at the table, when he commenced to upbraid the company as a drove of swine. He was, of course, a violent and very lawless man and was round down as follows:

"In dozens of ways, my friend, you'll be a way and a half better off than I am."

The biggest laugh of all the dinner hall.

"If you see anything going," said a minister sitting next him, "let it go!"

[illegible]

that was always used to hear what was said at night time. I was sitting down the chimney when I thought, a great black crowd rose up and which would seem to be dying in the room, and sitting on my pillow I saw a crowd of people, some of whom were in a state of such dreadful pain, some on stairs, to kill with a knife, some; and if the night had the same, I was some people trying to get in the room, and I saw two soldiers.

You say bumpies, then, my friend, when I heard a tremendous sound, a flock of us, just behind the head of the bed, and two soldiers.

Here there was considerable space, and I was taken the precaution, before the death out, of looking everywhere in the room where I saw soldiers, and I saw a crowd of people, some of whom were in a state of such dreadful pain, some on stairs, to kill with a knife, some; and if the night had the same, I was some people trying to get in the room, and I saw two soldiers.

Although it was a capital killing place, I had been told the murder was his head in the mud, and there was himself in security.

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