arms.

His face bore a strange contrast to the mournful gentleness of hers ; for his dark, heavy brows were knit, and his lids compressed. as though in anger; yet that firm lip qui-vered, as he said, tenderly— 'How much you have suffered my poor child. No wonder that it has made you sick

and delirious." I have suffered no more than I deserve,

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murmured Clara.' 'But how did the man try to extenuate his

villany ?' exclaimed her father, with a den flash of indignation from his dark

eye.' * Don't speak harshly, dear father ?' whis-pered she. ' He confessed, at last, that he was married, but said he had long reased to love; and then, he loved me—so madly.'

A smile of pure scorn curled Dr. Gregory's lip. and he clasped his child closer in his arms, as he exclaimed-'Thank God, my daughter, you are safe in

your fathers atms once more? Oh I am thankful,' said Clara, earnestly, raising her tearful eves to her fathers face,' and I do hope that I may be a better child to you than I have ever been. I have been proud and selfish, but I do think that I am humbled now. An, how much lowe you, my father, to atone for the grief I have caused you. It seems to me, now, so strange that I could be so undutime, now, so strange that I could be so undut-ful. I lived long in those few days I was absent from you—and, then, she added hesitat-ing, there is another thing for which I ought to make a long and sad confession--I have been most unkind to her you gave me in my mother's stead. I have felt it all as I have ain upon my bed, and watched her noiseless otsteps stealing about, ministering to me have noticed the beautiful delicacy, with with thich she avoids the most remote allusion to

rhich she avoids the most remote allusion to by ingratitude and folly. "God bless you my child," breathed Doctor yregory, with deep emotion. "I trusted long tyour good sense to correct the evil which Io much mourned. I pitied you for I knew, b too well, whence you inherited the self withat was your bane. But your heart is thwicter, at last," and a glow of satisfaction thvictor, at last,' and a glow of satisfaction listed his countenance, as he bowed his manlyead to kiss the sweet face that rested on hi breast. 'But you will have great dispointment and loneliness to sustain. myear Clara. I fear you will be very un-bau.'

haiy? Gra gazed cheerfully and seriously into

"think I have learned to be happy in the lovef home, and I shail delight in trying to rep: the long forbearance and gentleness of mystepmother.

om Putnam's N. Y. Monthly Magazine-OUR BEST SOCIETY.

V might reply that it is necessary to knosomething of a subject before writing knosomething of a subject before writing about, and that if a man wish to describe the bits of South Sea Islanders, it is useless the bits of South Sea Islanders, it is useless to go Greenland; we might also confess a partity for pate, and a tenderness for traffes and nowledge that, considering our single absee would not put down extravagant pomus parties, we were not strong enough to lehe morsels drop into unappreciating mou; or we might say, that if a man inviteds to see his new house, it would not be uracious nor insulting to his hospitality to pot out whatever weak parts we might deteen it, nor to declare our candid convicion, it it was built upon wrong principles and ald not stand. He might believe it we and ald not stand. He might helieve it we had ln in the house, but he certainly would not, we had never seen it. Not would it be ary wise reply upon his part, that we mighuild a better if we didn't like that. We are utond of David's pictures, but we cer-tainlould never paint half so well; nor of Popepoetry, but posterity will never hear of overses. Criticism is not construction it is servation. If we should surpass in its own, we every thing which displeased us, we life. own we every thing which displeased us, we shoulmake short work of it, and instead of showy what fatal blemishes deform, our riety, we should present a specimen of pertion, directly. Weent to the brilliant ball. . There was weent to the oriniant pair. I here was too mh of every thing. Too much light, and eing, and drinking, and daneing, and flirtingand dressing, and feigning, and smirking annuch too many people. Good taste insistsrst upon fitness. But why had Mis. Good taste Potiph given this ball ? We inquired inquired dustriusly, and learned because she did not ive onelast year. Is it then essential to do the thing iennially ? inquired we with some treidation. ' Certainly,' was the bland reply, 'r societ will forget you.' Ever body waunhappat Mrs. Potiphar's, save Every few girland boys who danced violently all the eveng. Tho who did not dance walk-ed up an down by rooms as well as they could, squeezing by on-dancing ladies, caus-ing them to swerr i their hearts as the brus-

r,

their hands behind them, and walked misera-bly away, looking as affable as possible. And the dowagers made a little fun of the elderly gentlemen, among themselves, as they walk ed away.

Then came the younger non-dancing men, -a class of the community who wear -a class of the community who wear black cravats and waistcoasts, and thr s' their thumbs and forefingers in their waiscoat pockets, and are called 'talking men' Some of them are literary and affect the philoso-pher; have, perhaps, written a book or two, and are a small species of lion to very young ladies. Some are of the blass kind; men who affect the extremest elegance, and are reputed 'so aristocratic,' and who care for nothing in particular, but wish they had not been hore black particular, but wish they had not been born gentlemen, in which case they might have escaped ennui. These gentlemen stand with hat in hand, and coats and trowsers most unexceptionable. They are the 'so gentle-manly' persons, of whom one hears a great deal, but which seems to mean nothing but deal, but which seems to mean nothing but cleanliness. Vivian Grey and Pelham are the models of their ambilion, and they suc-ceed in being Pendennis. They enjoy the reputation of being 'very clever,' and 'very talented fellows,' 'smart chaps' &c., but they retrain from proving what is so generous-ly conceded. They are often men of a certain cultivation. They have travelled, many of them.—spending a year or two in Paris and a them,—spending a year or two in Paris and a month or two in the rest of Europe. Conse-quently they endure society at home, with a smile, and a shrug, and a graceful supercili smile, and a sning, and a graceful superin-ousness, which is very engaging They are perfectly at home, and they, rather despise Young America, which, in the next room, is diligently carning its invitation. They pre-fer to hover about the ladies who did not come this season, but are a little used to the world with when they are a not found to be the source with whom they are upon most friendly terms and who criticize together very freely all the great events in the great world of fashon

These elegant Pendennises we saw at Mrs Poliphar's, but not without a sadness which can hardly be explained. They had been boys once, all of them. fresh and frank-heated, and once, all of them. Iresh and frank-heated, and full of noble ambition. They had read and pondered the bistories of great men; how they resolved, and struggled, and achieved. In the pure portraiture of genius, they had loved and honored noble women, and each young heart was sworn to truth and the ser-vice of hearty. These features chiral vice of beauty. Those feelings were chival-ric and fair. Those boyish instincts clung to vice of beauty. Those leelings were chival-ric and fair. Those boyish instincts clung to whatever was lovely, and rejected the spe-cious snare, however graceful and elegant. They sailed new knights upon that old and endless' crusade against hypocrisy and the devil, and they were lost in the luxury of Co-rinth, nor longer seek the difficult shores havond A present endle manufactor for the future of the first sector of the sector of the sector of the sector havond A present endle manufactor of the sector of the se beyond. A present smile was worth a future laurel. The ease of the moment was worth immortal tranquillity. They renonneed the stern worship of the unknown God, and ac-knowledge the deities of Athens. But the knowledge the deities of Athers. But the seal of their shame is their own smile at their early dreams, and the high hopes of their boyhood, their sneering infidelity of simplicity their skepticism of motives and of men Youths, whose younger years were fervid with the resolution to strike and win, fo deserve, at least, a gentle remembrance, if not a dazzling fame, are content to eat and drink, and sleep well; to go to the opera and all the balls; to be known as "gentlemanly,' and ' aris-tocratic,' and ' dangerous,' and ' elegant,' to cherish a luxurious and enervating indolence and to 'succeed,'upon the cheap reputation of having been 'fast' in Paris. The end of of having been 'fast' in Paris. The end of such men is evident enough for the beginning They are snuffed out by a ' great match,' and become an appendage to a rich woman ; or they dwindle off into old roues, men of the world in sad earnest, and not with elegant affectation. blaze; and as they began Arthur Pendennises, so they end in the Major. But believe it, that old fossil heart is wrung some-times by a mortal pang, as it remembers those squandered opportunities and that lost life.

-work much, and spend little. If this ad-vice be tollowed, success must come; unless, indeed, some unwise adventure, or some acci-dent, against which no human foresight can provide, such as sickness, conflagration, some direct event of Providence, should arrest the onward progress; but, in the ordinary course of human affairs, success will ever wait upon economy, which is the condition by which all prosperity must be earned.

> From Hogg's Edinburgh Instructor. FORGIVENESS.

CALDER CAMPBELL. THOU hast been wrong'd-and tears, which

Tise From fond affection's sacred source,

Check'd by hurt pride's indignant force, May freeze, nor fall from throbbing eyes ?

Yet curb thine anger ! Rather weep For sorrow, than repress such tears As soothe displeasure; anguish bears

A tarvest which no wrath should reap. Thou hast been wrong'd by one most dear, By one, perchance, of kith and kin ;

By one beloved, and kept within Thy heart, like gold, as kind, sincere.

The holy trust bath been despised.

And thou (who trusted) scorn'd malign'd; So erring passion fills thy mind With rage and vengeance unadvised.

Yet, ere the sun goes down, and thou Thy evening prayer pour'st forth, forgive-Even as thou hopest to receive Forgiveness for the was and now!

And, as thou kneelest, humbly bent In supplication for thy sins, Remember he who pardons wins, And not the heart on ire intent.

Forgive, even though unask'd ; forgive, Though true esteem exist no more; Though slighted love still pain thee more And in thy breast its arrows live !

Nor go to thy God-shelter'd bed With an unpardoning mind, at war With a frail human brother! Are Repose and peace by discord bred?

No! Grief may sigh itsell to sleep Pillow'd on prayer; but anger still Fevers the soul with restless ill, Spreading o'er thought a venom keep.

Le, there the sun goes down! With it Departs thine unforgiving wrath. Turn to thy God, and on his path

See the bright lamp which peace has lit !

A REMARKABLE DOG STORY. A writer in the New York Evening Post relates the following almost incredible in-tance of the intelligence and affection of a dogs → I passed a day and a night last week at a friend's house, under the Palisades, opposite Spitendvil's Creek, about nine miles from this city. A fine hound-like dog came into the room where we were sitting, of whom the family related the following instance of saga-city and canine affection, which had occurred a lew days before. He and another dog were in the practice of going out to hunt squirrels on the mountain. His companion, in pur-suit of game, got his bead fast between two rocks, from which he could not extricate himself; he remained in this situation eight days, during this time his associate, Watch, days, during this time his associate. Watch, fed him daily. Watch was observed to whine, and show great uneasiness: he would seize every bone and bit of meat he could find, and hasten up to the mountain, reserving for himselfonly the crumbs which were shaken from the table cloth. He also went often to the master of his friend, and by signs endeavo-end to indeer him to follow him a statement. red to induce him to follow him. At length the master began to notice the conduct of the

out stopping to think, and was soon seated in a catriage and ratting rapidly away. CHAPTEE X. How like an angel sigh of loving pity that summer's wind breathed on the check of the pallor, and even to fill with light the tear that swayed to and no at the open window, vice with each other who should kiss the dianome up and bowed to the dowagers and a handsome house, and then cluticed and a sahe lay there, like a child, in her tather's ill, as she lay there, like a child, in her tather's and a handsome house, and then cluticed and a sahe a juttle fun of the elderly and a sahe lay there, like a child, in her tather's and same a little fun of the elderly we offer such daily liberations of valerien and assatotida, of pills and powers, as would long ago have propitiated the most heathen of the old divinites. We give him this notice to ago nave propinitized the most heathen of the old divinites. We give him this notice to quit, the law prescribes thirty days, and if he's not off then we shall bring an act of ejectment, the most powerful that can be drawn, from a pint bottle.

YOUNG MOTHERS.

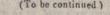
WE all remember the misanthropical young lady of seven who, surprised in tears, com-plained that 'her doll was stuffed with saw-dust, and all the world was hollow, and she wanted to die.' But apart from such juvenile Byronics, did you ever watch a more amusing scene, mother, or aunt. or whoever you are, than two would be housekcepers, with their dolls, gutta percha, wax, or Chinese ciying babies, whichever they may be, on an im-promptu tea drinking, with miniature caps and sancers. How the feminine instinct is betrayed, the nursery discipline rigidly enforc-ed. the corrections solemnly given, and whimed. the corrections solemnly given, and whim-peringly received. And then, catching a cue from their own mammas' conversation, Aon feelingly inquires if Jane's child has had the measles yet: while Jane, with undisturbed gravity and instance, remarks that she's been expecting when she will have them, every day, but the poor little thing has had such a time with host cathal. time with her teeth! So childhood inti-mates the graver cares of maturer years, while we can but envy their happy unconsciousness.

SOUTH-AFRICAN REPTILES.

I was going quietly to bed one evening wearied by a long days hunting, when, close to my feet, and by my bedside, some glittering to my feet, and by my bedside, some glittering su stance caught my eye. I stooped to pick it up; but, ere my hand had quite reached it, the truth flashed across me—it was a snake ! Had I followed my first natural impulse. I should have sprung away, but not being able clearly to see in what position the reptile was lying, or which way his head was pointed, I controlled myself, and remained rooted breathless to the spot. Straining my eyes, but moving not an inch, I at length clearly but moving not an inch, I at length clearly distinguished a huge puff adder, the most deadly snake in the colony, whose bite would have sent me to the oth r world in an hour or two. I watched him in silent horror; his head was from me-so much the worse; for this snake, unlike any other, always rises and strikes back. He did not move; he was asleep. Not daring to shuffle my feet, lest he strikes back. The did not move; be was asleep. Not daring to shuffle my feet, lest he should awake and spring at me. I took a jump backwards, that would have done honour to a gymnastic master, and thus darted outside the door of the room. With a thick stick, I then returned and settled his worship. Some parts of South Africa swarm with snakes; parts of South Africa swarm with snakes; none are free from them. I have known three men killed by them in one harvest on a farm in Oliphant's Haek. There is an immense variety of them, the deadliest being the puff-adder, a thick and comparatively short snake. Its bite will kill occasionally within an hour. One of my friends lost a favorrite and valuable horse by its bite, in less than two hours after the attack. It is a sluggish reptile, and therefore more dangerous; for, instead of rushing away, like its fellows, at the sound of approaching footsteps, it half rises its head and hisses. Often have I come to a sudden pull-up on foot and on horseback, on hearing their dreaded warning ! There is also the their dreaded warning ! There is also the cobra-capello, nearly as dangerous, several black snakes, and the boem-slang, or tree-snake, loss deadly, one of which 1 once shot seven feet long. The Cape is also infested by scorpions, whose sting is little less virulent than a snake-bite; and by the spider called the tarantula, which is extremely dreaded.

PICTURE OF AMERICAN LIFE.

WE pay little respect to persons, being as much at home in the conversation with the president as with our fellow workmen; and employers mingle as much with their workmen as with the 'greater,' men. When I ar-rived at _____, in the state of New York, I remained a few days in the employment of the editor of the-----, and made his home my home. We all sat down at the same table, editor, his wile, children, journeymen, and apprentices and all took part in the same conversation. And this same editor was at the time mayor of the city. In the office where l am now at work, we have an Episcopal ininister for a foreman. He is pastor of St. John's Church, at Worthington, where he preaches on Sundays, and during the week he labours in the office as faithfully as any hand, as though he were no: a preacher of the Gospel. His wages as a printer amount to 12 dollars per week, about £2 4s, and bis salary at St. John's, 300 dols. per annum making in all 1,000 dollars a year. This is a sumple of our way of doing things. You would think it rather strange to see a minister of the Episin | copal Church (Church of England) standing



From Godey's Philadelphia Lady's Magazine. A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.

'CAN a woman keep a secret ?' is, we believe, an exploded libel; as much so as the as age after thirty: but, knowing that all people, greatly: in addition to his being nearly statourselves not excepted, have a proper degree of curiosity, we are sure the above title will not fail to attract instant attention. It is 'the secret of success in life,' then,

which we have brought under discussion-a more soher and thoughtful topic than our Centre table Club may care to consider; but we must remember that every woman is, in some sort, the arbiter of her husband's fortunes, and it is her place to make and to hold a distinct rule of action.

We hold, then-and we do not give our opinion alone, but the result of a much more practical and thoughtful mind-that the most important element of success is economy

dog, and one day said to him, ' Watch, do you know where poor Alonzo is ?' The dog, appearing to understand him, sprang him with so much force as almost to throw him down, and by other signs induced him to follow him. Watch, elated beyond measure conducted him to his imprisoned companion. ved, in his efforts to extricate himelf he had warn the skin from his neck and shoulders. He was soon liberated, and with care is in a tair way of recovery. Fiogments of the bones which Watch had brought him, lay around the place of his confinement.

From the New Orleans Picayune. NERVES.

The most agreeable friends in the world may, by a judicious and persevering use of the facilities they enjoy, become eminently troublesome and unpleasant. Of all these friends we know of none more desirable que brond-loath caried away the light out- economy of money, and economy of time. By fitends we know in one indire desirable in control to the at the case, minus his coat, his sleeves rolled works of guzend gssamer. The dowagers economy we do not mean parsimoniousness, one whose name we have prefixed to this up to his eloows, performing the duties of a ranged in sou phaanx, occupied all the but merely such wholesome thrift as will dis-varticle. We speak knowingly. He left us 'jour.'