







Family Reading.

A DREAM OF THE NIGHT. BY LARRY CART. Now comes the solemn time of rest. Now we sleep in peace and ease. And, darling, the old and sweet madame is back on my heart!

THE HISTORY OF A POOR FELLOW.

CHAPTER IV.

ONE day, while Reuben was proceeding to the house of a dying parishioner, he observed a young man, whom he recognized, with a knowing white hat, a flashy vest, a green cravat, and with rapidly hastening steps, rattling towards him in a state of intoxication.

"I believe, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

The prodigal had in waiting riot and dissipation, reached the lowest deep. His name had become an unsavory odor in the nostrils of his friends, and all shunned him.

"It is a large sum for you," said Tom, "to borrow in this way. You haven't it, have you?"

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"Say no more, Tom—say no more!" he exclaimed, warmly returning the prodigal's pressure, and perceiving with joy that all symptoms of drunkenness had disappeared from his eye. "It is with me, henceforth, only a sad memory, which lets us hope, successive pleaser ones will draw."

"I shall never forgive myself for entertaining an idea so worthy an idea as Tom coloring. But I know your magnanimous nature so well that I am confident you will think nothing of it?"

"Nothing at all, Tom." The prodigal wrung his hand, and turned aside his head to conceal hot moisture that had started to his lids.

"Let us sit down," said Tom, after a few moments. "I want to ask you a few questions."

"I had led you to an adjoining bench and taking a small coin from his vest pocket, said as he held it face upward, between his forefinger and thumb."

"Not very," smiled the literateur, comprehending from experience where the observation would end.

"I know that, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

vice which would at the same time enable him to give up his covetous, to make an honest living, and to snip his fingers at that proud, heartless, and egotistical old hunk in Twelfth street."

"Sprague heard him calmly to the end; then promising to see him again in a few days, and meditating upon his reserved thought, took his leave."

"If," muttered Tom, whose intellectual moralism had sadly fallen away, "I could only afford the luxury of going some night, with a party of dare devils, to the old man's house, and pelting it with a few of his eggs, I should be more than satisfied with my lot."

"Let us sit down," said Tom, after a few moments. "I want to ask you a few questions."

"I had led you to an adjoining bench and taking a small coin from his vest pocket, said as he held it face upward, between his forefinger and thumb."

"Not very," smiled the literateur, comprehending from experience where the observation would end.

"I know that, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

appal to his nobler instincts and arouse them into action. But all was fruitless. Tom, after listening to a lecture on dissipation, observed that every word of it was first-plunged into a minute examination of a masterpiece of art, he pronounced it worthy of the painter's fame, but insisted on a game of billiards and a mint julep on the way home; heard, to the end, at an intellectual association, an elaborate treatise on the marvellous beauties of the human eye, but, with a noble indifference, he left no disposition, on Wednesday evening of the following week, to go and witness some interesting experiments in philosophy at the same institution, preferring, he said, "a night at the club" to all the philosophy in the world.

"I shall never forgive myself for entertaining an idea so worthy an idea as Tom coloring. But I know your magnanimous nature so well that I am confident you will think nothing of it?"

"Nothing at all, Tom." The prodigal wrung his hand, and turned aside his head to conceal hot moisture that had started to his lids.

"Let us sit down," said Tom, after a few moments. "I want to ask you a few questions."

"I had led you to an adjoining bench and taking a small coin from his vest pocket, said as he held it face upward, between his forefinger and thumb."

"Not very," smiled the literateur, comprehending from experience where the observation would end.

"I know that, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

James Walsh. Of Stools, Mississippi, was called from the Camp to his reward. He had two brothers in the army, one of whom died a few weeks after the battle of Manassas. James returned home last August with measles, but returned to the Regiment on the 25th of September, and on the 27th of November died of Typhoid Pneumonia.

"I shall never forgive myself for entertaining an idea so worthy an idea as Tom coloring. But I know your magnanimous nature so well that I am confident you will think nothing of it?"

"Nothing at all, Tom." The prodigal wrung his hand, and turned aside his head to conceal hot moisture that had started to his lids.

"Let us sit down," said Tom, after a few moments. "I want to ask you a few questions."

"I had led you to an adjoining bench and taking a small coin from his vest pocket, said as he held it face upward, between his forefinger and thumb."

"Not very," smiled the literateur, comprehending from experience where the observation would end.

"I know that, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

MEMOIRS. James Walsh. Of Stools, Mississippi, was called from the Camp to his reward. He had two brothers in the army, one of whom died a few weeks after the battle of Manassas. James returned home last August with measles, but returned to the Regiment on the 25th of September, and on the 27th of November died of Typhoid Pneumonia.

"I shall never forgive myself for entertaining an idea so worthy an idea as Tom coloring. But I know your magnanimous nature so well that I am confident you will think nothing of it?"

"Nothing at all, Tom." The prodigal wrung his hand, and turned aside his head to conceal hot moisture that had started to his lids.

"Let us sit down," said Tom, after a few moments. "I want to ask you a few questions."

"I had led you to an adjoining bench and taking a small coin from his vest pocket, said as he held it face upward, between his forefinger and thumb."

"Not very," smiled the literateur, comprehending from experience where the observation would end.

"I know that, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

PUBLICATIONS. South-Western Publishing House, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE. VALUABLE HISTORICAL WORKS. Robinson's Historical Works in two vols. \$7.00. Vol. I. History of Baptism. \$3.50. Vol. II. History of the Church. \$3.50.

"I shall never forgive myself for entertaining an idea so worthy an idea as Tom coloring. But I know your magnanimous nature so well that I am confident you will think nothing of it?"

"Nothing at all, Tom." The prodigal wrung his hand, and turned aside his head to conceal hot moisture that had started to his lids.

"Let us sit down," said Tom, after a few moments. "I want to ask you a few questions."

"I had led you to an adjoining bench and taking a small coin from his vest pocket, said as he held it face upward, between his forefinger and thumb."

"Not very," smiled the literateur, comprehending from experience where the observation would end.

"I know that, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

Miscellaneous-Reading and Reference Library. COBET \$40. Good Compendium of World History. \$2.00. Good Compendium of World Geography. \$2.00. Good Compendium of World Biography. \$2.00.

"I shall never forgive myself for entertaining an idea so worthy an idea as Tom coloring. But I know your magnanimous nature so well that I am confident you will think nothing of it?"

"Nothing at all, Tom." The prodigal wrung his hand, and turned aside his head to conceal hot moisture that had started to his lids.

"Let us sit down," said Tom, after a few moments. "I want to ask you a few questions."

"I had led you to an adjoining bench and taking a small coin from his vest pocket, said as he held it face upward, between his forefinger and thumb."

"Not very," smiled the literateur, comprehending from experience where the observation would end.

"I know that, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

ILLINOIS LANDS. MAP OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD. HOMES FOR THE INDUSTRIOUS. Garden State of the West. THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO. 1,200,000 Acres of Rich Farming Lands in Tracts of Forty Acres and upwards, on Long Credit and Low Price.

"I shall never forgive myself for entertaining an idea so worthy an idea as Tom coloring. But I know your magnanimous nature so well that I am confident you will think nothing of it?"

"Nothing at all, Tom." The prodigal wrung his hand, and turned aside his head to conceal hot moisture that had started to his lids.

"Let us sit down," said Tom, after a few moments. "I want to ask you a few questions."

"I had led you to an adjoining bench and taking a small coin from his vest pocket, said as he held it face upward, between his forefinger and thumb."

"Not very," smiled the literateur, comprehending from experience where the observation would end.

"I know that, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

ILLINOIS LANDS. MAP OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD. HOMES FOR THE INDUSTRIOUS. Garden State of the West. THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO. 1,200,000 Acres of Rich Farming Lands in Tracts of Forty Acres and upwards, on Long Credit and Low Price.

"I shall never forgive myself for entertaining an idea so worthy an idea as Tom coloring. But I know your magnanimous nature so well that I am confident you will think nothing of it?"

"Nothing at all, Tom." The prodigal wrung his hand, and turned aside his head to conceal hot moisture that had started to his lids.

"Let us sit down," said Tom, after a few moments. "I want to ask you a few questions."

"I had led you to an adjoining bench and taking a small coin from his vest pocket, said as he held it face upward, between his forefinger and thumb."

"Not very," smiled the literateur, comprehending from experience where the observation would end.

"I know that, Joe," said Tom, hesitatingly, as he looked slowly between his fingers, "that during the last two years, I have borrowed pretty nearly all the money you have been able to earn."

"You were welcome to it, were it ten times as much," said Tom. "But, looking at him with a deep sigh, and he moved on."

"I wish to know if you have any wealthy friend who, at your solicitation, would lend me a few thousands with which to go into business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."

"You are generous, Tom. For from my lips the words of a brother, save in the spirit of generous love. But since your interrogatory, two thoughts have come to me. One, I will reserve for the present. The second is this: What prospect have you of success, supposing that you could find means to enter the business?"

"I have no other man addressed me in language like this," said Tom, his lips trembling. "I have measured his length ere he had half finished. But," he added, in a more subdued voice, "I would take a good deal from you, Joe, since, as you say, and as I know, you speak to me thus for my good."