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BANK OF ST. CLOUD. VOL. XVII. ST. CLOUD, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1874. NO. 15. BANK OF ST. CLOUD. Doan a. General Banking, Exchange and Real Estate Business. JAS. A. BELL, President. J. G. SMITH, Cashier. ROSENBERG BROS., Dealers in HARDWARE, Stoves and Tinware. Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware.

C. F. & W. Powell. Dealers in all kinds of SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE, Iron, Nails, Glass, BLACKSMITHS' TOOLS, Agricultural Implements. Moline PLOWS. MINNEAPOLIS PLOWS. T. J. MATHIAS, Carpet Hall of the State. Large Stock Constantly on Hand.

OCTOBER. Reading above the spicy woods which bloom, Arch Aides so blue, they flash and hold the sun unmeasurably far; the waters sun Too slow, so freighted are the rivers— With gold of sun and birches from the maze Of forests. Christmas clicking one by one Escape from satin bars; her fringes done, The gentian spreads them out in sunny days, And like late rivets at dawn, the chance Of one sweet, mad, last hour all things usual, And concurring, flush and apt; white to enhance The spell, by sunset door, wrapped in a veil Of red and purple mists, the Summer, pale, Steals back alone for one more song and dance. —Helen Hunt.

children, and I have heard much of filial love and duty. Heaven has not given me a nature to claim to the blessed title of mother, but your mother told me that for her sake you would be to me as a daughter. Will you? Will you come to my arms, Lettice? "For her sake, and for yours!" I cried, throwing myself upon her loving breast, where I lay in convulsive weeping. Mrs. Margaret's tears fell also upon my cheek. Presently she took me to her own house.

And Lettice soon found her employment. Mrs. Margaret was not exacting. Such portions of the mornings as she spent at home were passed in the library, where Lettice often read aloud, a new book sometimes, but more frequently selections from the English classics. Several hours by the fire were occupied by plain sewing, and the evening was enlivened with music, which Mrs. Margaret greatly admired. All this was pleasant to Lettice, who loved books, her old songs, and the routine of quiet industry.

There was but little variety in the household, and no company, if I except the regular visits of Mrs. Margaret's nephew and foster-son, who was reckoned at home with us, although, to meet with more facility his engagements of business, he lived elsewhere. He always dined with us on Sundays, and took tea in our large and stately parlor once or twice a week besides. Mr. Herbert, Eldred, a very handsome gentleman, not quite thirty years of age, was well educated and sensible. Mrs. Margaret said that he was prosperous in his affairs, and that he possessed consideration and accomplishments that obtained for him a good reception in the best society.

After a few months of this sort of life, Mrs. Margaret afforded us a change by dispensing with her evening nap. She seemed a little anxious and restless, and an indefinite something in her manner diffused a feeling of constraint upon our trio. This was especially so whenever Herbert brought me music, or noticed me more than usual, or if I said a great deal to him in a familiar way, which our long acquaintance and his kindness seemed to authorize. This vague pressure upon our movements was rather a matter of feeling than explanation. I had an instinctive sense of its locality, and soon learned to prevent the causes of derangement; so that we were very happy, only Mrs. Margaret did not appear inclined to sleep while Herbert remained.

One evening Mr. Eldred spoiled every thing by bringing a set of jet ornaments, which he presented to me. They were very beautiful, and Mrs. Margaret had said only two evenings before that she wished me to have them; but she was much displeased to see them coming in the way they did, so that I could not tell whether I ought to accept them or not, and was greatly embarrassed, and doubtless looked very foolish. Mrs. Margaret was then more kind, and told me to receive them from her, and that Herbert had only anticipated her orders a little—she should have given him special directions about them in a day or two. Mr. Eldred insisted upon slipping the bracelets over my hand, and as he did so said something complimentary about contrasted colors and the like; whereupon Mrs. Margaret rang the bell energetically to order the tea brought in. When it was over, she suddenly recollected that she had omitted sending some promised jellies to a sick woman, who lived in a narrow lane not far from our house; and she gave me directions for making up a basket of nice things, and finally begged me to go with the servant to see if the invalid required more substantial atten-