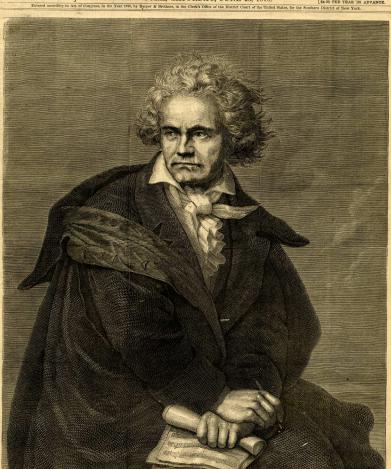
HARPERS WEEKL

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BEETHOVEN .- [SEE PAGE 407.]

GEORGE MARCY'S DISAPPEAR-ANCE

No one knew what had become of him—of brilliant, young, vivacious, gifted, heedless, lor-able George Edger Marcy. He had dropped wholly out of London and literatural his neces-sionally high properties of the control of the con-sionally high properties of the control of the con-trol of the control of the control of the properties of the control of the control of the properties of the control of the control of the him and disappeared. We all said we might have better sword a heter man—some few of No one knew what had b rioss and comic—he had left nevery thing behind him and dispaperad. We all said we might have better gareed a better men—some few of the have better gareed a better men—some few of the here was one who, on every body afterward learned, left far more deeply well. His dispa-perance ceam above in this way: Congy Mor-ey and was himself rining fast into a kind of repu-dency which had quite a name in Herentzee and was himself rining fast into a kind of repu-tation of the second section of the second section of the second section of the second section of the two-put had only to look at his head and fine to see that is but be certainly had a raw gift at viried sketches, critiques, articles of werey kind poster implies the energy with a fastancie, eco-torial poster in the second section of the second poster implies the energy with a fastancie, ecoto see that; but he certainly had a rawe gift at wherein a certain rech and light steam of the poster might blend easily with a finitastic, accumulation of the certain of the control of the steam of the poster might beed easily with a finitastic, accumulation of the certain steam, and the certain steam of the certain steam, and the certain steam of the certain ste

many girk, and all of them liked him—and, pagin, one as least feet more than a liking for displaying one of the pagin, one of the lialina short him—the animal pagin, one of the lialina short him—the animal page of the lialina short him—the animal page of the lialina short him—the animal page of the lialina page of the lialin

urst's for my wife. To my surprise, when I rose to go George Marcy rose also, and said he had to leave early, and that he would walk part of the way with me. His going so soon surprised me; but I made no remark.

As we walked along together he suddenly

As we wanted along together he multicuty "Tell ma, old follow, do you ever have presentiments" of curve, I famey I have, All projects farey eith things now and then, I suppose. But I don't believe in the fancies—my "Well, no—formen on Livial folly. Yet, somehow, to-night I have a heavy, uncomfort—"" "Well, no—formen on Livial folly. Yet, somehow, to-night I have a heavy, uncomfort—"" "You all the cerening, I think. You seemed to me very happy—and I don't wonder." "" "To seemed to me very happy—and I don't wonder." "" "I all the control of t

be a very happy man."

He looked at me, not alone gravely, but sadly,

"I mu not worthy." he said, "of the love of a girl like Amis."
"I dare say not. I doubt if many men are worthy of the love of the women who marry in the say not. I doubt if many men are worthy of the love of the women who marry that the same of the same and thinks you are a great deal better.

I do not not a same and the same and thinks you are a great deal better.

I do not not a same and the same and thinks you are a great deal better.

I do not not a same and the sa

orge away. "Well," I asked, "have you contrived to ex-

"Well," I asked, "have you contrived to ex-tract any copy?"
"No, not a line. The Lombard fellow comes from a village. I used to know very well at one about people who used to live there; that was all." Then he changed the conversation, and never ceased talking on this, that, and the other created trivial." Well of the conversation of the "Good-night, old fellow," George said, in a low and rather set one. "And, I say, I think of soon fearing town; in fact, I have to leave while." You explains to incurree, just for a while."

Where are you darting off to no "Well, it's a long story, and not all a pleas-ant one—and, in short, don't ask me. Perhaps I may come back soon—perhaps it may be a long

me."

'My dear fellow, what are you talking a "My dear renor, was as John Manage, —what do you mean?"

"No matter. At least don't ask me—good-night, and good-by,"

He seized my hand, grasped it warmly, and then sprang across the street and soon disappeared.

"George is in some scrape," I thought at once. What it could be I could not imagine. The most reasonable conjecture seemed to be that he was in debt, and feared he might have that he was in clote, and feared be might have to make an excention out of four to avoid his conditions. I was asony for this too, becaused I was considered to the condition of the condition of

wolf-dum from the door.

I colled at cent at his logings next morning.

I colled at cen, and found that he had left his

I colled at cen, and found that he had left his

to beal, but had spent the night in packing up his

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pertunation which he took with him. He told

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very soon inter the death or tocopyes mother-sented.

Mary the elder could only tell me that his sentence of the could only tell me that his and the could be could

WEEKLY.

Poor Arink began to look thin and yake and all fire father made little seeker to his intimate friends that his daughter was grieving after the control of the property of the propert

Is to rob of hies— Hash! Well, Glorgis, how is it now?"

This was addressed to a small, slight you to it to mo?"

This was addressed to a small, slight you have it in the induced who just then entered. I could not see his fixes, but his whole attitude and bearing denoted inter despension. He legen to talk with the landlord stone bottle and paid for it, and then turned to stone bottle and paid for it, and then turned to stone bottle and paid for it, and then turned to stone bottle and paid for it, and then turned to stone bottle and the paid for it, and then turned to stone bottle and paid for it, and then turned to part of the paid for it. The stone bearing the paid of the paid of

exhaustion from fever.

"My wife." and George. "My poor dying wife with the control of the contr

So he lived a life which he did not describe to me in deliberate words, but which I could well here with the could be a live of the could be a live of the could be a live of the could be a live with an ignorant, mildies, good me, which and produce of the could be a live of the count the which edge first of the whorn. These came the many heart was torn with generated of the and so that the country of the country of the country of was his wish—who had been his lower. For ex-wan his wish—who had been his lower. It was the wash that the country of the of the country of the of the country of the country

to bear its consequences.

REETHOVEN

BEETHOVEN.

Armores to the great musical festival which opened in this ety on Monday, the 18th of June, opened in this ety on Monday, the 18th of June, of the illustrious Composer in honor of whose induced in the Institute of In

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

A numery Jew paying particular attention to a h was asked what he was saying to it. He replied, was saying, 'almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian it.

AN ADMOUNTAL AND A WHICH COPPER "Were you in the fight" said an offer to an elderly negro on a steamer after taking a fort. "Had a little tase of lit, ash." Slood your ground, did your "So, shoot your ground, did your "So, shoot your ground, ash." would hab run sooner if I had known it was comin." "Why, that' no tvey preditable to your comin." "Why, that' no tvey preditable to your feel to the state of the shoot you had been a soon to regard for your reparation." "Well, but have you no regard for your reparation." "Brepatition's solding to me by the side ob high." "Do you coulder your life worth more than other popules." "It's worth more than other popules." "It's worth more to use, sat."

If you ever find a stingy Quaker, make up to him; you will find him a close friend.

Vena and Minard had a slight misunderstan one day, and Vena, fired with indignation age her big brother, kicked the cat. Johnny, who Vena's favorite brother, saw the performance, said, "Vena, that cat ain't all Minard's; it's mine." "Well," said Vena, with a sort of self-s fied air, "It kicked Minard's part."

A Band or Hors-The Wedding Ring.

A little boy, running, stabbed his toe and fell on the avenuent. "Never mind, my little fellow," said systander: "you won't feel the pain to-morrow Then," answered the little boy, "I won't cry t

morrow."

Joe King was sick in a boarding-hose, and m his mind up for some chicken broth. The order w his mind up for some chicken broth. The order w his mind up for some chicken broth. The order w fast, and instjuld. The sick man was subsequently lating his disepositiment to a friend, who said, "I just let a chicken wade through it." If they did not said so, faithly, "I had on estilis." He recovered and so, faithly, "I had on estilis." He recovered

PEDDING FOR LAWYERS-SOCK.

"You don't do work enough to earn your sal said the head of a department in the New York tom-house to one of his clerks. "Work!" exclus the young man, "I worked to get here; sarely don't expect me to work any longer."

A gentleman sent a lad with a letter to fice, and money to pay the postage. Have with the money, he said, "Guess I've do eligic. I seen a good many folks patti the post-office through a bole, and so I chance, and got mine in for nothing."

HANDY VOLUMES-Pocket-books.

Once A person.—Ask no woman be rage. Never joke Good Avenue.—Ask no woman be rage. Never joke Good Avenue.—Ask no woman be rage. The set ritle to all rich nucles and nuns. Your oldest hat, Beat critte to all rich nucles and nuns. Your oldest hat, Till no human being you day your whikkens. Wind you would not be read to the read of the read o

A young gentleman was recently asked to something. He said he was not dry, but he we take the sixpence, which he accordingly pocke and walked off.

An exchange which wishes to avoid slang, delicate ly advises its belligerent neighbor to "imitate the ex ample of the rivulet in time of a drought."