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## GRAHAM'S

## LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S

## M A G A Z I NE,

ESBELLISHED WITM

## MEZZOTINT AND STEEL ENGRAVINGS, MUSIC, ETC.

[^0]GEORGE R. GRAHAM, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

## VOLUMEXXIV.



## PHILADELPHIA:

GEORGE R. GRAHAM, 98 CHESNUT STREET.

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# GRAHAN'S MAGAZINE. 



## THE HISTORY OF A LION.

> BT JAMEA x. FAEZDIMO.

Nor a humdred miles from the famons city of Guthom. on the marvin of a little lake of pare transgerent urter, and white sandy shares, rexided Mr. Gibert Mervin, a respectable semeleman of more than competent eelate, and desecnated from a family of whe preterisions, buth in the old and new world. In tbe formur, one of his ancestors, or at least one of the marne, had been axsociated with the famons fohuny Amatrong, whine "Last Goxis Night" forms the siti> ject of a tamenes uld ballud, in many of thene expluita whebled tain to elory and the mallows. In the now, the famaly entid locant of a president of his mujusty's council, s collector of eustoms, and a recordes under the old entopial fovernment. There was anther bioprical character of the some name and blood. a galizat inticer unter Winshmentom, whof fell at the head of bia reziment nt Mombouth; im as, uoth this single exceptiont, the Morvins were all sitatich luyatistsbey never boanted of this achievement. Mr. Mervin 2/ways coilerl the General Mr. Wa-hington, though in his heart he could not int adnuire the man who nom
 was had equally sulained the ordeal of athersity und preperisy, and who stands zefore the world so free boce colly trum the statin, bus the very imputation of crime, that even thace who ahbor the cause he eppored, revereace the lievo though whose talents and virtucs it trampheel.

At the commencement of the Revolution, the futher of Mr. Mervin-the collector of the customs-bots sudes whith the loyalisty, wherluer from monives of pratitude, tran'prineiple, or from anterent, will be beat decided tyy the sequicl. It in suffirent to say that, by chowang this sourse, te eventeaily forfented a large property, and, with bis only son, leecame on exile. He retared is that patradise of loyality. Nove ticota, wiluere be suisisted on the interest of a modurte oum
which was saved from the wreck of the rest of hin fortabe by being invested in the brush funds. Thas was all he dad; for the worthy old gentlentan seorned to enlist himself nomong the crowd of these who elamed and received from the British government remumeration for lesees which it in shrewdy susperted some of them never samamod. There ware few
 cation st that lome in ony of the Eritisla colmige's, and yotheg Gilbert Mersin refeised but indillerent
 menins, to andedy what had treen denitd by ctrennsonces. That nature had kindly made amends for all thone deliciencies by giving bim a letter of recom. mandation tomy Latly Fortume, whichanaverchevery

 rapt a sant, moch more 4 situry. Die was, therefore, noll but irresivthle, for the rye and the car ate die two grent leadiag-strings of the fyrown up chatidren of thas worid, most eqpecially that pratom whinch is snidito Jinve teen last crcated, an the Rearned l'alakergus suppoots, from always havine the dave word.

The return of pertee brengrin butk the elder Mervia Rend his son to the Conted siates, where be former lised several yeara sobating humself will prodeting the fathare of the experiment of self goverament and the speedy return od the relvellanes chatiren to the boom of ther tombn mother. Ife chackiad over the great eontroversy between New fork and Yermont, nod shay's Retiollian, but never lived io see his prophecy fulfilko. The soced man, fio such ho was, departed in peare, rexthd from this iabers, ant his worka fullowet hana; fof a judecious and learied digsertation which he wrute on the propsiety of restoring eonimented extutes hay never come to hiflat.

The sun walked in the footsteps of the father, and
inherited not only his litie property in the Brilish fumblat likewise his intpiration. The decent comforts of life wese at his eommand. but nothing oure. He segetated about lown until he became incapacitater for any ustind ocedpation, nad was gradually faming to wed, whem lis excellent irivel, way Lady Pormae, one day bribed lan Cupid-who hata bately becone a distingusleded member of the Buard of Drokery-to batach his sharpest arrow into the very bentl of Miss Georgina Gammertun, one of the grealest beiresacs extant in the city.

The conrese of Love ren very smonit on this oceusion. Georema wata ber uwio mintress, lavme ar-

 great comberaching poinche of money. It is trie, nuture bent not made lier of the ehaiceal anternats, amb ediceation hud dune its bext to make worse what was origimally mone of the lxesl. Sice was. hameter, a passabble post of a worman, and, ats misht le word in natimed phates, mate up lar the detioneney of her mull by the westeht of her metal. As she wax, ibibert Morvin untred her in beste, and wheler be repanted al leiate may beriaps bee gathered from the sequel of our mory:

Abung the rat of the great property which the beriun (iecorsiath bestowed on her bualand. exctuswe of the very convideralhe portion sualled uta lerself, wathe commery-sent, where we firmintredered Mr. Mervin to the reokler's atequintunce, and wisete they amally spent more than hati the your. It was at ; a sulicuent dinance fonn the city, to prechate that ' proilietanas and dabotian chass of tormentom of us masicthle shners. called ' Jreppers in.:' and, wathout


 perturesple to mithat the pabiter. The hale lake, where waters were crystai and whose bantis wil



 tive soni where they ucere phaned by matare. ho the
 in rused atombur; in some places faced whth per.
 foresta und wittry evergerons. It wits quile a paradiee, but the Athanz and Lie had bang suce been templed bey the serpent, and eaten of the trant of the
 were abselutely wirked whlent any comberbalase-
 oflers, th ixe very pare in poal lite; hat they lated leen
 wortd whicls equaily beest the fieh and the puor.
 ing o thlese standard of buppiners, and troked for tt in
 insesed of th tixe praclice of thene virtuew that are rewarkel by ke! ines wiweh mo wealot can leny.

At the ;urinad ia which onar mory commences, e bon and damplater were approachong the usinal periox when
young jx:ople are iamoched upon lecir deatined element, the occan of lite. The datoliter wus colled wice the mother, who was named in honor of king George; and lite won ufter the farter, who was nomesake to the first of the fumily, a liyth-fingered wioth Who is ectebrated in a rare bailad, suppectathe very ancient, a hoveme roblixd a henroost on the Scuthinh border, and carriced uf divers chichens, notwhelanding the dogs batrhed, and lie hens cackled moat voeiferously. Gilluat was just out of coilcge, nad the daughter had completed the routine of supxricial ac. con:plislunente tasaly acquited at fathiomble hemalo selminarjes. The geme parcots, consileribe that (ill-
 that Georyiana was the heifesk of a rich ohd grandmother, corthatly argeed that it was quate unnecessaty for the one to stady a probesion, or the other to aequite any thing hafol. Fow being the eave. Gillert, laving stom exlonated the athatacafents of the cumery, paid a visil to the city, whre he fell in with a chasymate on the puing of making a thar in Eurnope Gilbert was at once inepiefed with the ebrese elea, and, baviag communeated it to his parents, they afier the cons:deration, aceeded to his wi-hea, asad lee, in grond time, sel out on has travela with a likerul aliowatnec. The orragament of ofir story requires that we elvented fultow him tor the prescint.
l'aris being the pule etar of all fashonable travelere, the youmg genticmen inade their way lather as fust ex posisibe, and leot no tume in avaling themsedves of the variety of dinusenems aflioriled by that vast emporinan of importaut irales. Oi its really valuable insllations, ite libtarices, and other varimus objects of likeral ond enlaghened curionity they thamthe littie and knew nombing. For axtile they bumed in cosuley, but bapperag to dilles in reyard ta the ento parative merity of two bancets restampaters, a contnest enand ; they gradually drew off frem ench wher, convinced that there was an irreconcilable dilkerence in their lastess, and that they ecmidd not lise thappily

 Giflert whe extrencts fortmate, in acoss atier forming an intionacy what a very datingusloed maboman who had lutely madr- hix mpearame in l'ariw, and become a fregurat varler at the tonct of an Abserean laty, whisgrealle preterred a residence in a honel up four pair of states in Purns, 10 her own contsoriable, nay splemided. hase in one of the mont pleasant caties of the Cuted Stact.

As we are abuat to introluce the lion, it is proper we thonid be a tiale parlucular in givorg some accumt of his bith parenince and edracation. Couat Masimatian Sohenschinger, occording to what conta be gatherod trom ocensional buils and oumivings, wath rertanty burn sumewhere, and ol' a very ancient and ilhasitite fotaly, being deserntiod from one of the thres sons that acempatued their father Noals in the aft, but whels of them is somewhat dombtial. As however, the eutht was not very comminicative on the sabiject of him fumaly atfitirs, it is proper that we virould undertake the lesk of imrowutheg hin to ous reatiens.

It the famoris country of Dalmatia, which lies on the eastern burders of the Adristic, and is renowned for daaty things utterly forgoten in history and tradition, nsands a city Lnown by the name of Spalatro, in which are an abundance of honest people, and a great many rognes. Ikurdered by the Adriatic on one hand, and the wild, half sevage province of Morlachia on the otber, and, withal, under the dominion of the Emperor of Germany, the imhabiants are somewhat like our ancient Mesinssppi naviraturs, hatl borse, hati eltiyator, with a clash of aquaforis. They partake of the sivacity of the Itation, the gravity of the German, and the wild, undisciplined ferocity of the Morlachian. They love music and tubacco, and are somewhat revengetul, after the manner of bataurians. Comat Mexumitan was buru in the city of Spalatro, of parents concerning whose cliaracter and lizeage we can say little, aud that little not much to then credit. They keptamall public holses, where they sold bad wine at a liofl price, and entertaited not the very best compatay. It will le conceived by the judiciens reader, who ferrets out the secret of a story telter belore be can disclose it bimself, that Comm Schnoscluiing? was not noble by birth. Me acineved his tite through a great exploth which, if the utionesaid judecions reader will only have a litile putience, we wil detail in gond tine, greatly to his suthisticton.
Coual Muximition, wose real name was F nitu Trau, had reaciued the age of thrteen, or perhups toutteen, in which time he had compieted his education, and become ramost is grent a rogue his tallor, when an incident bappened that gave a decided turn to his sate. A diapute took place in the little tavern wheh ended in a broil, the result of wherb was the death of one of the conibatants, and the maiming of two or three others. The house was in the suburis of the city, the time midnight, and the family had alwass beren on the best terms whith those watchitul chatiren of the night who ourbit to be deitied as the fanchans $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$ citios, and placed side by side in the P'untheon With jrmous, Morphens, and the dozing deites. It was of conserpence a davorable perixal fur decamping and, as Simpor Trau had not sullieiont elfets even to bribera Datmatian justice, he adhopted the sudden resolution to beat a retrent, which he did with the signora, the future hon, and a purse contuilitag the sum tutat of all his houcst carnings. Justue dues not travel in stemeniensts or matroad cam in Dhimatia, and the fugritives succeeded in reaching the little Isfund of Braziza, lying off the coast at no greal distance, whence, nol conceiving binself altugether sate, Sisnor Trau took the carliest opportunity of emburking for Venice, which be reached in safety.
Here yoang Knim, who was quite a promising genius, by the quiekness of his parts, and a fucility in acquiring every thing bist good habits, innproved epuce. He, in a great measure, gon rid of his jargon of mixed lielien, German, end Moluchan, nud ecquired a hathit of speaking pure Venetian. He became quite famitar with the names of Titian, Paul Veromese, and oher great manters of the Venctian schools, whome tame bas descended even to the vulsar, and might have passed for a connoisieur in very reapecta-
ble company. He also accomplirbed himself in rausic, having inherited from nature a fine thste for that charming aft, whose iufluence while it softens the monners, at the same tine ewakens the imaryination, and dispures the fcelings to indolent contemplation, or dangeronta indulyence. He learned to torch the gritar with exquivite shill, and, having a voice of great compass and sweenness, lured more that ons Venctian maiden into the coils of the serpent. But the purse of Simor Trau beilire too often drawn ujon without being replenished, at length became so nearly exhausted that the fialure hon of the new workl was under the disagreeable neceseity of attaching bimself to a gendola, where be soon became distinguished for bis music. Lis skilt ot the oar, and the intinite diseretion with which he conducted thume miduight mys. teries for which that city is so distinguixberd, at leust in romances. He lecame a great favorite with tho amorous signors; and acraired by this frequedt asso-
 inderinable "I don'I know what" which is so orien lwasted to lee inimitalie, that proved of mintite setvice to him in him maneifuent curect. In mas a ereat pity hoin was a predestined rugue, both in spotit and in gram, lor othurwise hiss favirghle proxpects mitht bave made him lomeat. dint lix than or acrpasiavenese, which wats enormbrusly develogred, alecoded his tate; be leceate a thel jo spite of inimself, und simmetimes, it is sajd, actuaily rowe in his sleep to pick his own pucket.

Ablar tollowing this agreeable cotures of life rime eight or tea years, he one nighat had the geord fortune to be engraged by the young Count Maximulan Sobinsehlinger, a wealthy maghar of Ilungary, who visiled $V$ Vnice in the course of bis Ifavela, and, according to invariable custom, fetl decply in love with a sighora, with biack eyes ond long eyclashex. Knum on this occasion so delighted the cumt with bim masic, his sproghturess, and the dexterity with which he aceorepioned his missione, that the made such overtures as induced han to alandon has gurdula embatach hini* selft to the inaghat as inusiciun, contidental valet, und jack of all trades.

In this eapacity he accompanied his master in an extmisive tour throngh fialy, Switzetland, Spain, and Enchatid, winate respective languages be acpured whth his matal facility, and in which he made hamatif wo usefid, as well an artecable, that the count became greatly attached to lams. Ne employed Knim in all has atharg, open he well as secret; entrusted him with the receipt, cuatody end disbursement of his money, and was chealed with such a discruet modiration that he never indulged the slightest siapicion that hisacconplishedtactotum whan in u parazon of benesty. The course of the comm's wandarints at lengeh led bim to the East. He visited Egypt, Syria, and Constanlinuple, passing tbrough Asia Minot to Suyrna, whence it was his parpose to embart for Venice, on his way to laris, where he intended to renain en considerable tinne.

Here, however, fale and Kim overixok him. He was suddenly and severe!y attacked byin fever, whose progreses was so rapid that, in tweaty-fout hours, he
fell intoa raging delifium. Previous to this, bowever, he had transacted some business relating to bilts of exchange with an otd American merchant, Iong settled at Smyrna, whirla not however being cumpleted when the comm fell ill, he nemt his son to ascertain the reason why he had not called pursuant to appointment. Finding lum soextremely ith, the young man profliered his gove ulteces, end resulerly calleal two or three times a day to inake inquirics and minister his attentigns. The coumt, being the proprietor of vast estates in Hingary, hatd always in his posesesgion letters of eredit to a latpe ancument on diflerent places which be contemplated vieitmg, and Knim's fingers had often itched to get bold of thent. But hitherto be bad fuend no oppertunity of appropriating the papers either ed rantaceously or with safety. The mornent however semued now to presed itexif. The count was in a remute corner of the world, wlere be had nut a singele acequantance but the Atherican merchant and his son; he was at a great distince from home, and had been so tong alsemt that his fomily, cunsisting tinly of dietant re:atives, monst have almost iurgoter him, eqpecially as be never wrote to them; and there was at this periex no imperial consill at Snuynn to take charge of his ellects in casc he died. Alf these lavorable circumstances oceurred to the quiek conception of our hero, and he determined to avail himstli of this providential occesxion.
In tisis he was incidentenlly yreaty aided by the counn himself, where delition had at lengh sulmided into alnosi infantine weakiness, from which bo only a wakened at intervals for a few muments. In one of these he elluded to the probalitity of his speedy disentution, and, referriny to the ctatom of the Turkith authoritiex of lay:ng hoid of the ellests of deceased atratgery, desired Kuin to send in his mame for the son of the American merchant imnediately. On tiss arrival the count inmeructed him to dras up an instrument in writing, conssoning the sole care and direction of transmitting hiss eftiectr, among which were many valuahe jewels, to his family in Hunzary, to his servant Kitim, whom be complitemeded in the warmest teruls for his long rud faithinh services. Ife also nade his witt, in whech he left Kinm a landerane sum, and bouth papers were attersard daly authenticuted by the American nereham, who was constil for the Conted shates.
That night the count was overpowered with a more then ordinary degree of woukness and drowsiness, owntaprulsbly to has previous excrtions. He sometimes lell juto a doze, during whicl he muttered unintelligibly, and fren which be would awake and sliare around apparenty ainust without consciousness. The fuithiul Kuin sat wateding han alone till mudnizht cane, when the count seented to be sleeping more sutudly than usual. He arose withent making the least noise, be leamt over the unconsciuns victimi for one nument, then, with the quickness of lighensteg, placed lis hand on has month whine be planted his kuee strongy in the pit of his stomach. The already waning and weakened energies of lite yielded to thiss iwatid assauit, and the untiortunate coum died without a strugele or a groan.

Having satisfied bimself that life wha forever extinguished, Knim suddenly uttered a great oulcry which aroused the people in the bouse in which the count holged, and then ran out to call the phygician, an old Turk with a long beard, and his master's friend, the voung Ancrican. "What!" said the physician, rubling his eyes, "Is the infidel, thy master, dead? Mashallab! 1 thutenth be was recovering-has fever was gone, his pulse getting stronger, and every thing scemed going on very well. But there is no resisting one's destiny. Are you mure he is dead?" Knim gave the assurance. "Well, then, 1 esn do him no good," and the doctor returned quenty to his couch. The American cance in all baste, and seemed surprised at the sudderness of the event, concerning which he questioned Knim rather closely. But be had prepared his story, and his accomt was so natural as to quiet all lout a latent suspicion which haunted the young man at inervals a considerable time alierward. $\mathrm{H} \cdot \mathrm{t}$ tork an opportunity to examine the brady, but file had been so etsily extinguisled that no mark of violence appearcd.
The conduct of Knim sulsequent to the death of the count was consummate. He apoke of his bate maxter with the mosi profformd respect and afliection, and never mentioned him whont teass in his eyes. IIe consulteel the consul and liss som on atl occasions; asked their advice as to the most ctienle monde of reaching Hinnary, and especially whether it whan not advisalte to destroy the letters of credit lest they taight chance to fall into the luands of improper peranos. In short, the worthy old consul mure than once ohserved to his son what a faithiul crealure be wat, and the son almost became a convert to bis opiniva. All things being in readiness, pursuant to the adsice of the tnerchant, and of his own plans with whicha it exacily coinciled, our bero embarked in a Greek vessel for Venice, whence be annomiced his intention of taking the mast direct route to Hungnry. His voyage was destumte of interest and adventure, and his stay at Venice slori. He neither renewed his acquainance with any of his former assuciates, or inquired for his falber and mother, as a renewal of their acquaintance might interfere with the sucress of a nagraticent plan be had nuw brought to maturily. It whs perhaps us well that lis curicwity rentained so quiescent, gince lie would merely have Fearned hat Signor Trau had been sennenerd to the galleys tior life, and the signora to the pemitentiary till stie reformed, which was equisaleat to the wane tate wilh her lnstimen. Kinare remained inevg, at Venice, triveled incog., not coward Ilungary but Yaris, by a circuitous and unfrequented route, and sudenenly bural upen the Parisian world as Count Masumilinn Schinschlinser, a weallhy mashar of the kingelom of Itwigary, which, to the people of l'aris, is pretty nearly oul of the worflu. Nor wus he withont credentinuts 10 estullish hiselaim tothia distinction. He bad the comnt's cabinet of tellery, liil jeweis, and thas buls of credit. What could euch a clever fellow requre more to esabilisi his identily? Nobvidy doubls a man's prelemsions until he is fuiriy convicted of bewg without money. Nor was he so imprudent as
might le imucined at first view in choosing Paris for his detbut. He had calculated pretly exactly the tine it would take for the news of the connt's death 10 travel to the remote eastern borders of Inungary, if it traveled there at elf; the time his friends would wait patiently tor bis own artivat, allowing for accidental delention, and the time which would prububly clapse in traciny bun to Paris. Kum was not one of that nunterous cilas of vulgate regucs whose plans are always out at the elfows somewhere, and where expluits so chien exinltit atici a mutare of consummate art and consummate folly. He always calculated the clances, and if there was one in a hundred arainst bian, ulxathned ibe pame. On such strung grounds as these he veutured lualdy in the fice of the world, and ins lirst step was to acail himseit to the find benefit of his letter of credit. This he presented to the banier, at the sume time hambing two ar three of the more secent ietters irum the cabinet of the comat, and placing sonne ot the most valuatie of that nolsemall's jewels in lias hands, not us security but for sule keep. ing. The banker, withonat the least suspicjon, gave him what tompy he anticed, and sredited him for the remamder. The comit then bianched ins Darque bold!y inlo the current, and had for some montha been graduatly arcending the firmament of faskion, when he met the gon of our ald acquaintunce, Mr. Mersin, with whan he cultivated an intmucy for reasons whoh will hereater appear.
We wilt now return to the new world, and see what had happened during the absence of Mr. Giitert Mtersin, tike jounger.
We have premosel that the family spent much of their unse in the commey. Mr. Mersin was fond of eave and gutiet, and his wife had no objection, fur sle bidd rivals $m$ the eity, whereas in the retired neighbortwook where they resided she was incontentably bady of the ascendant. Nor bad georgiana any deculed dasthe to a temporary ecligwe which not only rencured leer bloom, but added to her consequenceIt wat genteel to reside for several mouths ont of town, and at a distance wheh clearly demonstruted that her pirpa heid no notes to puy. We leet ourn ec|res sombewhat puzzled in attempting to introxiuce this yowng bady properly to our readers, for she was neither hemalibul nor honder, semible or forlinh, ac* complixhed or otherwise, amialife or ith-natured. There was nothitig piquana about her, and yet when the wha seen waikur of a summer murnins or crening. as she often mighlt, under the bresid sthiduws of tive imperjal elms bat stirted the grasing margin of the litule lake, there was that in her torm and movementa amply sufficjent to set a country lad, of excilable feefongs and somewhat puetical temperament, buriding castley in the air, as actually bappened to the cost of pour Brooke Wingate.

Brocke was the sun of a neizhbor of Mr. Mervid, who, thuugh foosersed of a fine furm and out of debt, had no pretensions to any other destinction than that of being an funess and a worthy man. lie certainly was nos exmteman, that every budy atlowed; for be
 driving his own wagh to suit or marhet. lad it
been only to church on Sunday, lee mipht have been saved, but his tase was now irtertievabie. Brocke was educated at a neightorng aratemy; where he had mullivated that species of fiteralure which appeala rathef to the heaft and the imagmation timan to the understanders, and was gificd ly nultre with a strong tetalency to mental alsirtctions and dejressions, occasionally lightened up by the scorchatig simeshine of a speces of ideal enjoywent which, thentigh he conald not alunys command, generally came ui his call. Alapecher, the might be deemed a danusctous tharucter; damperous to others and doully so to himself; for thengel has impulsex were gencraty virnoms in their orisett, they were apt to rin into extremes liat were almont certaln, in the end, to destruy his own happinesk and endamare hat of otharos.
The two fanaldes were aceplointed with ench oher, but did now visit, aithongh Gillort and Dromke had
 had sometmen been at Mr. Aerva's on some trilling oceasion or other. Here be had seen Geotprama; nay, bet had once spoken to her, and was answered in a voice so sweet to his ear that he weml botue and wrote a actunet on the maxie of the spherts. Our renders may malie a jest of this, but it was nu jule to pour Browke. Lis heart was tinder, but hitberto ducre hat leven no ilint and sted to sarike fire. In all the neighburng comary found there was not a shephercless or woodiand nymy of etalicient relinement of manners, or cublavatmon of matd, to awaken lie dormant en reges of that smathered dire which awailed onty the fallmas of a epark to tigit now a flame and become unextmanishadic.
From that Jour Browhe hatla suljuect for his conteneplation; a denty at whene sirine lee conild oller up his secter devetions in the solitude of his rusibles, and in that ideal worid which he had ereated by the power of his ardent, glowint imaznation. Gicorkena sometimes lhangt of ham too, whan, an ontom happeus, the idieness of the hands gives enploynuent to the heart, and uctivity to the funcy. Such a youlh she thertent micha ler a plowant comprimion in the eromatry, to visil her oceasounaliy on rainỵ day̧a, and uccompuny ber on ber rambes alung the laskx of the lake. To be aure, he was no gestatman, but she could not deny that, thoumh, in the fasbomatle jarton, he wamed cotruare, nat was not dreseet precine! y in the newest fastion, be certainly posesseed liue air distingue; fur be was somnewint above the miklde suze, extrentely well made, and had that exprossion of thee as well as that alronge, indescribulle, dereseckimg atance of the eye which in is dangerotas for stsecplibe yang women to encounter teo freguenty. There wiss, in ruth, somelling excessitely romastic alront Browke, and we beave our female readers to embody the phrume into any fom they please.

They met two or three times by accident, after which they met frequently by dee ign. They did not make assiznations, but it nown canse to be whdershond that Georgiana frequently walked on the banky of the litte lake, and that Master Browike was foad of fixhing. In one system of phationcopter, it thed to loo ingoresble that zuch a state of thango Eluuth mot
proklice certain entiseguences. Rrooke was worth the glance of a lady's cye, especialty when she had nothinge lite the lecamies of noture to look at ; the prese Reseed louh tie sitit of tomgue and eye, wath wheth he spoke several lamename; and bis stronid excitable feelines otien exhibited themelves in eloquent declamations, wheh, if not in striet unison whth ctassical tuste, exercied great pinver over the leeding and imasingtiun of Gentriata. Juring the lones sumtner there were seddum any visiters, for Mr. Mervin was a mun of tase and dislibed the troolle of entertainiun company, of which they had gute enough in town tos salidit even his wite. Mos. Mertin was not the most watchtal of muthers, and Geusgiam was permatied to go whether she pleased frimita consetion that no harm could betiall her in this quiet eetreat, where neither turnpetio, nos raitrond, nos steanthat dinturted the pracetit tubebitants. This interechatse was nutexactiy clandesture, yet still there sermed a
 Goorgiana koes it woukd not tre approved by her parents, and Breoke was eanselatio that there was an merpatity in their condation whicle precinded als probadnily that it womid be tolerated if koown. Teurgiala at first cousialered his company as a phenamt reliet from the tedimisneses or wheness and watituthe; by denteres it beratme sothething tike a wath, and his abRence raused an molescribable sort of measinest that Wias at fisct unacermmathe, butt by degreen becatae more paty of explanatiom. Sle berent to fimey her selfi in lowe, and purfatow mishat lave beon a lithe no, tor whe ohem thayght that if he were culy a fanlanathe
 woth actutty like to unite lee tate with his forcever. But this was quite out of the questun; and if she ever lowhed steaddy to fiature econsegances, her antiepations shadowed forth nothing but a vayue and indetinte prospecet that ended in nohbing. As tor pour lirenile, he was over herad and eare, and his des. (tur) was fixed for hie. Ile had peither the resource of empleyment, dasighation, or splendid hixury, to fritere atway bis fertiner, and dispote the enpme of fowe in his heart. \&eturs:ma had become lus afl in fill. I'resent or alment, whe ocenpied all his thou;hts, ghorted all his wishes, mal might be sajal te constitute liow very buing. He fatd mot yet deelared him
 between then, on which a mend like lis eondd boted a cantle in the air, and from whinh it conld draw


In the course of the secomb summer of this intercourse, Browion wan excerdinety dixturbed by the infravion of at pate of enosina, a brenher and sister. who ciande to spend a few werkis, and relieve the solitude of Gedratina. This, of course, internpted thore walks whem thad tong constiluterd his sole earthly enjuyment, and when hat sate. as the oflen ded, the idoh of has sult walking arm and artn with her econwin, clating,
 of gotultul spirits, his inerart curded into the gall of biturners, hex bland botied woth mitured rage and jeratonsy, ald his bratm wereled with the intemsity of

ing to fieorprana, and at lenoth stroperiorl. The achse of inferiority, mineded wath the malest intidence of true love, which had hillurto restranced his lonsure, now yielded to more improfiens impolnes; he unfolded bix he:rot-he detaled the state of hia fectin? his feelingex with there exhiditions of familarity wath fer cousin, and he endect by solemaly decharmg that be wonlet fake the first opportrong to ineol and insola limis det what michat be the comserpence. All hidy was
 surh ats atrong pastum alane inspires, and which weak matsks can seldun resist. (ietogiana trmabed fixum apprethersion of the consadipences of this therateneal encomater; sle cuaxed, santhed, and prommed

 aud the saeritice of the harpurese of anolber. lrowoke at that mempent tasted the full brommed eup of happi-
 ward returned with fer cousin to wown provions to which the hatd another interview with Brambe, and, batf in poty and haif in appocturnsion of the comseglencers of leaving him unabiatid, repeated those protuises, ath reutwed thene pictlect which hat ance before stalled the bodinaz surges of has lowom.

We must nuw criss the weas once more-which is nothing wow-a-daymand wee what the illostrous mathar, Count schimethimeer, the lom, has been doiny all this while. It is sumicjent bor our parpuse to say that the maghar figured in all bua the dighomatie circies, whech he did not muth atleet for reasons which will readily oedur to the reader; that be supported lus new degnity widh equat spirit amb polpraty; and that he especially coltivoted the acgaimiance of Amertanus of datinction or reepectalitaty, and most especially of all, that of Mr. Cibliert Mervin. The comat leoked forward to the pertual when the fricieds of his decened munter would almost necessarily either hene of his death, or be induced of instidute inquiries which might lend to a disigrecmble resnd. That tines was now approating, atu, bike an experienced jelitician, he eontemplated a chatere ol ponithon. lif moncy, too, was meiting away apace,
 cone mecesary to refbemish the parec. He land emin.
 coundrymen, was exaromely comburuicative on the subjeet of fanmly allars. He kuew exactly what surn of jecopie Mr. and Mres. Mersin were; and, alluye all,
 was an heiress, who, when she beeme of uge, wortd be male matress of a very harge firthae, whel whe Insalt bestow on whom sate plensed. This leing explamed, it will not uppear al all sarpromis that, when the younger Mersin was ealled lardue by lis father, be was equally surprised and delightited at the count propesing to accourany him. "I have seen all worth secing in Farripe," satid the exhati-" I have vesterl tho most inturestienz fortoms of As:at and Afruca; 1 ans limed of Paris, and nothing is leth ue lut the new world."
llo promal was eaguty accepted; the commt
drex the remoent of his funds from the benker, and, with $b_{1}$ jewela and cabinet of letwers, embarhed for tie new sphere of edventure in compony with his itiond. Gitbert was expected in eutumn, and the firmiy were all asembled in town to meet him and has hlustrius friend, the lion. Mr. Mervin preserved bis usual eqranimity; Mrs. Mervin was rather in a 6iket to bnow what the count woukd think of Georgiand, ancl Georziana, who had received from her hrowee be most dataning description of the count's perm, manners, and castles in Huneary, bympathzoed decply in her mother's feelinas. She had inustered bet ixecers, purchased the most beconing dresier, ant punamed all liee uirs and sraces to her aid; while at atat rery moment poor I Brooke Wingate was dwelline on ler matace with an intenaty of devotion which, as -twe neter feil bereetf, whe colald nut comprebend thethers.
The count came-we will not say saw and con-gnemb-bat certitinily made a mort favorable inpresamon ixth insther and daughter. His face wes ever exprestive; his ligure unoljoctionable; his manners prob-la-d: and his conversation peenlarly lively and tateriaitig. being howeter, rather derived from bis st-wruthen than his reading. In the course of the Wenter be became the recided tion of the anshionalhe wrofd: tiv tuste and skill in music; the varicty of tharucess ut bis command; the extent and intimacy of bi actuantate woth toreim countries; his tirle, wes the ingretending mokerty with which be bore it, al eccibund to emmple one of the bust wpecimens at a liral ever oftered for exhibition in this New Widd. Themith lee was the furthest of Eny man buac irnem busting of these advantaxes, which, as be Ifechenty observed, were the mere accidents of fortune, yet be wond sometmes adruitly cause himself whe qustioned by Gerripiana or her mother on the sultert of his famsly allairs. Then be would, in the mox whidencus manner, casually ahlule to his dewoot from the ancient kings of Humgry, his seven castict. ond his thonsamets of serfs, whar he coutd *: a at pleasure. Mrs. Mervin actually got the filgets, and Cecorranati, alas t she forgot pour I3rooke, or rewathered bin only as a country dad who had whilem a-olated her to pars her tine in the emmeny, and restried beredf to the happy vivion which now danced teture ber imatethation. To be a comutesg, the wife
 trens of as many carties as Corporal Trin's King of ? Ex.etema, and ten ibusumd slaves! what woinau in but setace crald rexiat such attrictions? Yet, on do 'inure:alas justice, a growiny pretirencefor the comm's perant manners and accomptialunems, most especasis bir nase, mingled with the tiaseinations of his witidy adrantages The count latd stuclied the art of bive in a Veutian gondela, under the mont consummate mastern, and soon made the fearful homage of Erase Winuate appear like that of a savage offiring witase io his bartiarous idel. We Inve not space to matre cote all the refined minutire of this adept, or to cotat ithe mamuer in which lie spun his webranal Caushat hatety. It is enurgh lor our purpose to recond theneu.t. The count one day cast humeelf, his sesen '
casties and his ten thonsmod rossats at the feet of Georomana, and all were acuepted with the most gracious condescension. For reusons whith he did nut choose 10 diclowe, the cutunt urged on his marrifige; probluced such of the contents of the cabinet as, rpinlioreed by his jewels, rernoved all doubts of his cham to toe what he assumed, and in a shurt time the fashionalble world was chectrified with ency at the annunciation of the marriace of the Iltisitious Come Schinschlinger, and his long pediegree, with Miss Georgiuna Mervin. Ste was the liappicst woman in the worid. except. pertaps, Mrs. Mersin, who gloried in being the musher-intaw of a count, even mure that Georgiana did in being his wite.

A few days alter this glorification of the honse of Mervin, the elder Mr. Wiagate was siting by ar romsing fire, reading a nowspaper, whale his gaxkl wile was at her evening ocenpation of buitinns, and Brooke huxuriating in the Fool's Paradise, or the luver's limbo of delusise lupe and empty anticipations. The wintry winds roared in the channey-lop-; the snow leeat against the wintuws titl they rattied; und the dreary comfortless scome without made that within more dear to the heants by which it was enjeged. Ever and anun, when the odd nan came to a marder, an absuction, or a rolbery, he read it alond to his wife, who would wonder and admire at the wockedness of the wortd. As to Brookie, he neither heard the roariug of the storm nor the wonders of the newspaper. Ile was weaving a delicious romance, whiclt he had jowt bromght to the happy cunclusion of a mar* riage, with the consent of all parties, when he was rouscd by the folluwing words from his father-
"Why Brooke, onty thisk, Mius Mervin I see is just married; ;" and be read the annameiation alound, as E piece of news that was ano paricularly interenting, for neither himself nor his wife had the lease suspicion of the darger which had at that moment enfored into the beart of their son, until he suddendy started ap, and rushed bare beaded out into the merciless storm without utcring a word. The ofd man fullewed him to the utter thoor as liast as his age wond pormin, but he had disuppeared in the mists of snow, and it was in vain to finlow. The father, who wais ut llis time aided by the mother, called alored, but received no answer, and returned to the now desulate direside to tatk, atd to ponder ower the strange combinct of the ir son. It was vain to follow him, for none knew which way be went, and the evening which hat comanowed so checrily was tollowed by a nifh of dimal alpehensions.

The next morning search was mode, and Browlia at length tracked to a barn, whither, after wandering about for hours in the bitter stomen, he that instinetively sought shefter. The blow bad beern so sadilen and sw heary, that it reached his brain like a fainh of lighthning, and in an instant slmateredit frover. IIfs reaven was utterly, yet not irretrievatly deramped, nor was the derangement accompanicd by elfor raving or vielence. It wha moudy, silent and sulmissive. ile suthered bimeti to be led quietly homer; oppeared to recognze lus parents; weited lanametf quetly in the

peraitug acomed hins. Thus lie contimed until the spring came, the grass grew green, the howers blonnell and the birds sang. Ife urombl thon evers day wamber atury the banks of the inke untal he was weary, and then sit duwn under a sprencling elm, where he had often eat with Georgiana. Wherther this was fromt sothe vanee, industinet recolicetion of the past, or the mere edicet of hathet, it is inpenvible to suy. He oecasionally exhibited glimpares of reason, and womsd enter into cemversation on ordinary suls jects with liwe he late dirnorely known, from which, however, he some wandered buay to others hoving no connectinn whatever with what preceded. It was in thes way that, merting Mr. Merven's gardener une morning, sutte littie rosoip tork place, and be learmed
 hasir. On reseitere thia information be piated abruply away towart the take, and his body was found aext murning, intansled in the roots of an old tree that projecterl into the water.
At the inment thas deenery was made, two fitiendik equifiaros conne prancing along the rond, which ran chose tu the borter of the lake, and those within,
 to impuire the secasion. On learning the late of poor Brocke, a tady, seuted beside a gembeman in one of the carriaters. suddenty uttered a scream and arasped hun convulsively by the am. The eronteman tenderly ingutied what was the matter, and was nowsered -"Nistiang-nouhing-muly I never conld hear the pishat of a derad body." The cavalcate parsed on and alighted at the dour of Mr. Mervin's mansion.
The Countess Sehimechitinger had received a thorrn in her heart. It was neither very tender nor very susceptetle of retainiug detp impressums. But the mort ithlurated beart can lied rennures; and when she Learned, as she dirl texo soon for her peace of mind, the details of the proeress of powr lipowike's madnews, weth its limal calastrophe, ste felt he hand died at ber hauds, and that she had intirdered ham. This conviction eliectually porisuned her present happiness, and olveured all herambermans fontered on the sperendors of ber rassk and fortme. Fitt this dream was about to chane in waking deappointment and misery.
The ston of the Anerican merebant at stmyrata wos a nephew of Mrs. Mervin, and berng now una wisit to his atative eonmtry. had juet arrived at a distant purt, whence he inmedately wrote to his abede Mr. MerYin, wito curclislly insited him to visit his hotse in the country. The invitation was accepled, and the young man arriver whale Georgima and the count were alment, on an excursion of several days. His, gond aunt, who was alwnys full of Ceorgiame's great marriabe, had harelly welconed him when sthe keyan su diate on the ghartes of Count Schinsehtimer.
"Comint whe?" exclamed the gretlentan, ruther blouptly, ami smedenty fell into a train oi retlectmon. He thentath the name had once beon farmatiat to him, and at deterth, by a process with whel teremory oiten work, ont ther problems, recollected the Ituinearian



arrested by the return of the coment and comntese, in bef former of whom, notwthatandang tie alteralun of his dress, and af enomotha appange of wheleters, ho instantly recugnized the vertabise Knim, lise faithital servant of the Husurain marhar. The Lion of the West rementered him too, and saw al once that be was recurnized. He started, turned puie, nad abmost ran out of the room, no quick was hesp prete. Even Mrs. Mervin, who generally knew every thing, did not know what to make of this charinus infodation.
"Were vou and the comit previuusly acquainted?" she inquired rabler anximuly:
"I have seret the gentleman lefore," replied he.
"Tha gembenan! don't yon kum he is a mobleman, and is collet His Fixrelinney ? Dit where und yoh wet tuequainted-le never maminned your nume to me-but I suppose he did nut know we were related."
"I imatrine he had a better reason than that," said the gentlenan dryly. "Bul, my dar aum, I am very much tatipued, and should like to take a naps lefore tea. Tonurnerow you shatl have the whole history, chapter and verve." Saying whach, he retired rother unceremonionsly, leaving tho lady sumewhut perplexed as weli as onformond.

The fentemun was still more perplexed as to the eourse it becunac him to pursue on this eritical occasion. He considered dhat his consin was married, and could not be umarried baran; that he lad nothang but his own textimony to rely on, and that Kinim, theing duthaleas in pessession of ilte dereased comaters papers, might apparently so shbstantate his idembly us to render his testimony eillier dothtrtial or alturether nupatary. lint on the other hand, he conld not endure the deded of his eon-in reathe guietly in the urns ois a commertent swinder, and, as he now believed, murderer. He determinet. therefore, to learal the commt next morning. and tell the whote stury. But that idustrious lion atved bim the tronbic. He did not make his rpperarare that exoming, being, es fieroriuna annomect, quite indi-pued; and was missing the next morning. Elut he dide not diplort alote, wr at leost etrpty handed. IIe carried oll all the jeweds he had precented to (iecorsima; ald her own berde; and all the money slae lowd in the fobil purse be load presented her. Hegether whith the purme jocif.

When (ieneriana fetired the previons evening, the count was abeent. a circumstance she thourht a hate strauge, as be was so imiapocet. She waited fur hin sumue tince. wonderiug what hat become of him, !ut by durees ber ansicty, if it may he so calied, yiefdine to wearmers, she renred to rest, and slepl inds-lurbed unt the next morning. She then, finding the comet mith alment, and has be had not been at buthe datrite the nielit, immedately somsted the alarm. All was now cunfurant, donibt and dimazy. Starch was thade in vain atrant the binne and sarden, and (Feoreiatha, in an aguny of apprehemeton, imanted
 debjelelarel in all directions in seareh of her hemexand, for inve wiss mure somethena lazel happened to him. At thes crisis, the goung fenteman irom smaria male

vis in private. Georgiane was more alarmed than ever; she was sure be had some terrible news of her husband, and insisted on its being instantly communicated to her.
"Calm yourself, my dear cousin; your husband is not dead, I assure yon," said the young man.
"Then some dreadful accident has happened, I am sure, or he would aot have becon abeent all night," replied sbe. "He must be serimaly hurt-let me go to huri instantly."
"I pledge you my honor he is not hurt."
"Then where ix he-and whal do yon mean?
"My dear cousin, permit me to speak to my uncle tlone."
"No-whatever yon say, I must and witl hear. I insist on your telling me all you know, and at onec. I cannot bear this suspense, and I must inform you, air, that I think your present conduct aut only inexplicable but univeling."
" Well, then,"-and he besitated a few monente"well, you nust know it som, and the present tine is perbap as good as any oher. Your hurband, madam, is an impostor, a thief, and, es I believe, a murtierer. He knows that I nn acquainted with all this, and har lied from apprehension that I woukd unmask hiw villaties and bring him to pumishment."

Geuretiana neither screanted nor fanted, for her sensabitifes were ant very acme. But she was stunned by this starting annubriation, unil pride, and perbaps a better feeling, contideace in her husiond, prompted ber to declare her utter dishelief in these terrible imputations. The young man, thus called upon to sustain his veracity, entered on a minate detail of dil the trensactions at Smyrna, as beforc refated, and concluded by expressing his full belfer that the count would never retum. Georgiana still mainained his inaccence, and insisted that be should be searched for every where; but Mr. Mervin nuw interfered and declared his consiction that ler hosband was an impretor and e villain, Geurgana retired with her mocther, who sided with her on this oceasion, and dercovered, what she bad overlonked before, that her jewels, her money, and her gohl pherse, bad all disappecared witi her hustiand. "The meras wretel, to rot ite of iny jewels!" explained Georgiana; and for a time indigation trimaphed over gret.
The illuatnous intehar and lion never inade his apprarance moin in the grent menagerie of the New Wordd. Ile had walked to the mearest town, whence be irausported himself to the nearest senport, where he dropped his titie and remained incog. till an opportuaity ullered to embark for Leghora. There be ar*
rived in safety, and after due consideration proceeded to Venice. Here his adventures terminated. He entered on a course of lite which finally brough him to the grilcys, where he had the satisfaction of once more meeting his father, wito reprianhed thim for his neglect and wam of filial duty in never secting him. "But for all thes," replied Kuim, "you crman deny that I am a duliful son-I have followed in the footsteps of my father."
The catustruphe of the lion was huslied up, but soon gos wind, and thew to the utnost extremities of the new world of fashion. Senue declared they never could have believed that such an agreeable, elegant, accomplizhed man cotid be en impostor: wbile others, some how or other, always had a sort of surpiewn lie was not what be pritemed to be. All thes passed away as a dine days' wonder, and the example of disappointed vanity and humbed pride was sima forgoten by tiose whom it inght perhaps have shickled from a similar fate. Neither molher nor danthter ever aterward fitired in the tarhiomable wardd. but passed the remeinder of their lives is a relirement they wero bot fited to embellinh or mijoy. Georgina hard nothiug more of the connt, and remanted a whowed wike with a living husbam. She received no phenare and derived no benefit from the beauties of natare around, for every ubiget reminded her of the miscrathe youh with whose happiness sbe bad trithed, whewo mind she bad dentreyed, and whose the she hat broight to an antmely end. She did not dure to go to church, for there ghe never failed to see the grayheaded parents of the youth, dressed in mourning, and, as ber conscience whispered, accusing her at the bor of elernol jastice the murderess of their only child Her mother was not one whom she could look lise parental consolation or rational advice; her father way tos fond of his eave to interfere in the troubles of whers; and ber brother was a sashionatle young perstheman in whaskers. Thus she cominued to werar away a weary existence, aecompanied indeed by no very acute sulfering from the recollowtions of the past, tur dexitute of all those sercess of comodation. these spiritual bleswings that, while they light the the futare with leope, utone for past tranogresviens. Georgiana descersed leer fate, for whe hat sported with the hatpinesis of others, and had no rifht to exject to enjuy it herself. Her lasiound was a thief and a murderer in the estimation of mankind, and slae way bitte better in the eyes of her Maker. There was a sumpathy in Wheir mamds, a unity in their fate; and wo doubt their marriage was ordaned tor the panibluwedt of ther natual offences.

## SONNET TO THE OPAL.

> Or gem of benaly! borrowing from the duy All haes to crown thec in thy ficeting grace, Why stronid a inought of eadinces find u giuca Where all js brilliam, luauliful ant gay? Thy sister getmendure, but thou dost feel The touch of diswolution o'er thee ntent,
> Whatitg thy briglatuess in an alow decay.

Thou art befating $13 p e$ of human sonuls. ritant in the cold, the ylittering, dying dwell;

> Where hopes the prescat fills, whom sense ecmiols,

And earth binds nown with fuise, delunive spielt;
Thuggs that in use deens. Oh, shangeiol gear:
Pesaing, though frir, banming thyelf awny
While we bewidecred gaze, thy likeness is 10 them?
E. O. 9.

## TERPSICHORE.

## By olfyg hevdele molves.

In narmavest girdle. O reluclant Mituse,
In chacest frocd and Cinterefla thoes,
Buuat io the ifat-lighta for thy brief display, One zephyr olep, and then dispolve oway :

Ehort in the spoce that gexis anel men can opare
To Surg's twin bruther when she is oot there,-
Let others wuter even luaty lise,
As Ytumer's bernen ditl their purple wine, Pietion revelers biluw in otrains like these The mative juire, the teal honest notueze, Strains that, thituted to the twentieth prower, In ying genve temule $\dagger$ might have fitcol al hour.
Small forsm far Fancy's many chatided lyre, For wit'd britht recelela witla their traize of fare,
For fathos: strutut:np vainly io surptise
The irash hatiore teat-icaying eyes,
For hioth, whose fuger with Jxitu*ive wilo
Tums the grim key oi many a fusty emile,
Fof tatire, empitying his eorronive fored
On hising Folly's gas-cxitaling btomb,
Tive plan, the lim, the morn! ane ille juke, The law the thtust, the puphtitic jxike, Smail kytref for these, so presied hy niguatd time, Lake that taine matron, ynows to nersety thyme-
Inavinas Morcy-senfec bet tule beatur
Ere listening intinnts weep the atory donc.
O hat we romm to rip the mikhty twat That Time, the inaflespin, lasi ktudide with raga! Granit us me momeat lo undes)st the otritus, While the ofligray-benta blute his leanhet witgs.
Eut witet in heat of itwaley thal nppeara
Cfanamed in the bundes of buecessive jeare,
Av the irest matie on smot festal dity

Whice in one cake a theng of faces runtr
All aluek fexe

Of shobite n wak with mast unceplation aita,
Sumantas fily vision, wandering over all,
And entives to cherasc, but knows nod where in fail.
Sking of layed nuturb- husks of dead reviews-

Exraje from eald icatis, where ennversition rume

And lathy anges itisteniag crowd combtes,
 Surmina, whise wriserg played xucle dangervur ricks Thele uno hetesiturelas calbul them heretics, (Sitarge that one term prelt distinl poles shatald link, The Primalevern's copper unil the juacyut's zine ;) Poemt that shatile with supurfuous lego
A Hudicid musuct over edellef exta,
Whete all the byllathes that end in 'ed,
Like ofla draginas, linve eutenctios the head;

To guede what iannany of a thought was there,

- Rean at the Ammai Minuet of the P. B. K. Suciely, st

$\because$ 'The Trite Amanal Puen is alsaga delivered in the
- atituratug thatch.

W'here our pory Furlich, sliped with forcign phrase, Leoks liks a zelrin in a paterin's chaiat; Jectures that cut our dinbers down to poots, Op prove (by monkese) inen sloculd stick to fruits;

## Delasive eytronk at inting charge

Profesmor Gripes will demonstrnte al largen
Aleantic pamplitele which to fecto apperil,
Fach fact as sippery as of fresh caught eel,
And figured leeste, whose hieforglyphe invile

Such things, us thestr, with l:capo of umpaist billt, And candy puffe und homeroputhic pills, And ancient bell crankia unita contrected rita, And bonnetn thitenus with expeutied brim. Aral coate whase inctorry turta the sirtor paie, Theit sequels toperang like a lizarde wil; How might se sprend the th to the maling elay Ant tow thetn, thuturing like the new inown hay, To lauphlef's lighi of surfow's pitying shower, Were theet brici misules lenghterd to an hour.
The nartow momente fit like Sunilas shoes,
How vast the heap, fow quich:y mual we choobe ;

We match in iuste, whd let the vagront guss.
This shrunken catsot linat Cerberavecouid not bite, Slemper (in ono comer) "J'ickwick erpyright." Kneaded dy youmptere, faised by fiallcty's yeast, Was once a loai aud belged to nuke a feital. He for wisese suke the glotering stow appenta -
 And they whenge welectue uects the bumper's bring Hace whand widention they all quate lim. Eo. many of bugue the evesping lueur prolongs

 And weak tecsolnte warits to badi and datf, And bearthese Tulicya. bew to fotive scance, Cut their Gret crep oi yoult's prccorinus greeme And wits nitand fundy fot itrpotumpta elages, With leazded batrela atel pettoraibu caps,
 Wiates all her miont to the itemblagh brecze, While the greal Funsted wiew witlo sibent glee

Sucet is the ocrue where genial frictulshat fiays The pleasing same of interelangine jraiac; Qefirtove, gribailixit of the lomaza heart, Is ever plimat whe thateler's art;
 And sheatlos in velyel het ofuraxious clatw, And thrnlie tive huad tiest ambotha liet glowey fur With the light tremor of lete grateful put.

But what wne? music filid the quiet ball If on her back a felien rivisi bisl, Asd oh, what mojere plopke ite iranquil trouse If ohd telfothtercst clatits her of a mouxe:

Thou, $O$ my couthry, hat thy fexalish ways, T'xo apt to put at every etranget'm petaise, But it the arronser towela thy modes or laws Off gues tine velvel and out come the clata!

ADd thoc, mastrious ! bnt too poorly paid In toussa from Pichorick for thy greal cnieade, Though while ite echoes labored with thy name Toe poblic trap denied thy littio game, Let osher lipe our jealoun lawa reviloTite rambie Talfortd or the rute CaylyleBan cm thy Lids, that lieaven forbida to ciowo Where'er the light of kindly nature giown Let not the doilarm that a churi dentet Weigt tike the shillinga on a dced man'e oyes! Of, if thoa wilt, be more dibereety blixd, Nos mak to mee all wide extremes combined; Not in our wasteg the dianty bicesomesmile That enowd the garceud of thy ocanty inte,Taere white-checesd luxury weatesa theunand elarma,
Here sun-itrowned hixor awinge hia Cyclop asiln,
Leag are the iatrows he raubl frace between The oceun'o azure and the pruiriea green, Foll mans a blonk his deslined renlm displayy, Yet oee the pronise of thia siper dinys,Far through you depris the pasing engino maver His chaticts ringing in their stecl-ahod grooveh
And Erie's naiad fings ber dinnoud weve Oer the wild sea-nymiph is het diatant cave! While unsiss tike thcee empluy his anxious hatry, What if his corn-fielids are not edged with gowers? Though bright as cilvet the metistian heama Stine through the cryalai of thine Finglisha etream, Torbid and daris the mighiy wave is whiried
That drains oor Ardea and dividee n wotld :
 The aculptuted impress opeais of power sugrima, fooce grave deaiga the wiemn page mun elaili That sbows to brcurly an emblezoned nameA wrercign's promist! Laok, the lines afford Al! Ronor gives when Coution anks his word, There socreds Fnith hats loid her snow white hands And awfol lusrice tmit his iron bonds, Fet every leaf is ataided will trenchery's dye Ado every ietter crusted with lia.
Akat : no treanon tose degraded yet
The Arab'e malr, the Indina't columet, A siontile rite that beara the wouderer'a pledge, BNunts the feen shaft and turis the dagger's eljn, While joxkeying senales stop to sign and acal, Aud itseborm statesmes legislate to cleal.
Rise, Euruse, tuttering with thine Aitag lood, Torm thy proud eye in F'recdomit bleat alaxie, And roand bet futehead, wetentiod with heavenly lame, Bind the dark gntland of ber daugher'a themet: Iie ocean claxela that wrap the suspy blost, Coil bet tuainet etsigu roond ite haughty mast, Or tese the fold the: weare mo foul a ncar,
And drive a bolt through every blackened alat ?

## Onee matro-ance coly-we muln nop to soon-

What tave we there? A Graman-3tives opeos-
A cbeap ateacit which we ofiten sea
t-acl by the dabblers in esstietic tea,
Oi wht-ler fabric, moraewhat light and thin,
Muichermixel metal, chiefly lead and tis;
Tbe bowil is shathow and ihe handie emall,
Marked in hage letters with the moma Iane Park.

- A recent traveier complained a goxd dert of the want $\alpha$ traneratepcy in the watert of inc Silasissippi.
If a soid oy mercantile men that thin is not the maittial aned for the Siente horeds, mppoted to be feferied ow in then patare.
 For till who use it show a wondrous change; And first, a fact to make the barbers stare, It beata Macenal for the growth of hair; See those amall youngeters whose expeasire tara
Maternal kindress grazed wilh frequent sheart;
Each brislling crop a dargling mans becomes, Andi all the spocuics tum to Abmaioms !
Nor this alone ite magic power dieplaya, It elters atrangely all tbeir Wurks and ways With uncouth woris they tire their tenclet lungt,
The wame bald playoses on theit hurdfed tonguce;
"Ever" as "The Aget" in their page appear,
"Alway" the bediargite is callcd a "Scer,"
Du every leaf the "earscst" sage may scan,
thatentious bore! their " muny-sideß" man, $\rightarrow$
A wrak eciectic, zroping, vague and dim,
Whose every angle is a balf-sintucd whin, Thial se a boolo and curious as a lynx, Wher rides a bcetlo which he calis a "Sphux." And 0 what questions anked in club-fool thyine Or Banl the tougueless and the deaf mate time ! Here lehbliong " finsighi" stouta in Niture's ears His lest equadram on ilfe orbs and opleres, Thete Rell inspection sucks its litte thurab, Winh - Whicnee ara : "" and " Wherefore did I come ?" Delained infarts! will toej ever know Siane divalis musi derken $0^{\prime}$ er the world below, Thrugh all the Photixa of the nursery troil Tein =relauds of glory" at the go-cart's tait? O might sey protit oy these trivial tince That mak their nuthor with the "Ptailistines," A stolderm race, tbul apuming foreiga daw What noch belakored will an pese's jaw !
Meloulineal tara ! Fron the and setrents Thas hals thee, smothered with excces of sweets, Stuale of a ihadow, spectic of a Jreare, Glace ily wan eye acroes the Stygian 8tream! The alip-ah wid ifeumer treads thy iratgrant iulls, The equill's cobwebs lung thy rixente wa!ls, And a'er the ctulchete of ily jiagling lunes The hand af mystery scrowils his eronked " runcs."

Yos, thasist gone, whall the tunciul bordes That capliad thoeghts in tuthere-colered wortig, And in the precincte of tij) late aboudes Then slatiening veroe-wrigiat luanturs Orphic cxics.
Thas, wif as zephyt, wial content to fy Ona the gith pinions of a baliny sigh;
He, weat as Pharbag on lis burning whecig, Wiadilatribe zhanigh cher ot Orion'o heels; Thy emdena, Lavra, was a puriume jur, Anl sinit, young Orpheus. is a pewter utar;
The balsnec trcmbles, be its verdiet 1 old, Whan the aew jargon slumbers with the old:

Cense, playfut gondess! From thine niry bound Drop Tine a feathez sofity to the ground; This light bolero grows a licxlish dence, Alal bere is mischief in thy kinding glunce. Tomarrow bids theo, with rebuking lirown, Chauge thy gauze unic for a unme-rande gown. Tow bleat by iotione, if the geocing ciny Admathy bowm with its frail bxuquet, Dhat ob, will happier if the next forgeta Thy daring stcpo and dongerous girovelles.

* Tho vernen of Leura Matilda ate stil! rerombered by the renders of the "Rejectod Addresses."


# MY ONE ADVENTURE AS A BRIGAND: 

## 37. \%. WILLt.

I was standing in a hostelry, at Gencwa, mating a barsain with and Italian for a place in a return cartiatye to Fiorence, when an Enyisibutan, who had then in the name steaner woth me on Lathe Leman, the day before, catte in and stowd listereing to the cuntersation. We blad been the only two pasisenaers on

 firendhin is to bave fiown gourself purbectly itsdibicena to has acquatintante, and, as I liked thm fron the tirat, we were now ready to be cunscious of each oticts existence,
"I In'g pardem," arial he, advancing in a pabse of the vettirinis oration, "will jut allow me to engate a phace with you? I amgong io Flurcnce, and il agrecalde to yon, we will tabe the carriage to ourselves."

I proved very willingly, and in two hours we were free of the fales of Geneva, sad heceping niong the ediace of the bake in the cool twitipht of one of the fovelicst of leaven's summer crenimgs, The carroge was spackndy contrived for four ; and, wibl the curtains up atl around, our feet on the formard seat, my eronfumion smokug, and conversation bulo bing up to platas itwelf, we ruthed over the smorth rond, glatity int, the first chapter of one acquathtance as trumarity as Goofirey Crayoun and his reader into! the first elapmer of any hing he lak written.
My companma (Mre sit. Jutun Eltorlie, us put down in lije pass-p,rt, ) ecened to have somuthing to think of lexales propthating my gond wilt, but he was cont suderate ated wattang, from evident hight hrecelang, and quile opets, hetnself, to my hast scrutinizing study. Le was alunt thirly, ami, withut any detinte beaty, was a line apetmen of a man. Probably nowt persons wutd have entted him handsome. I liked han better, probitbly, frim the subatied inelanebely with wheth tee bromked on his aeeret ihmolht, whatever it morite be-sud men, in this world of beinterous gayety or selfinh ill-bumor, interesting me always.

From iluat somacthings, on which his memory ferl in quiet but comatant reverie, nothing arohsed tily eompatum except tise pasoing of a traveling carriage, going in the other direstion, on our own arritat al an ints. I texan to suapect, indeed, alice a little whike, thut Elmolie had some understanding with oir vethirino, for, on the approzech of eny vehicle of pleasure, our hormes fuccame reative, and, with a sudider puil-itp, stoml direrty across the wave. Oat jumped my frichad to ussint in conarollug the restive mamals, aush, in the five minutes daring which the strugers were ofliged to wats, we getmeraly satw their heads once or twiee thrist ingminuly from the carriace wintow, This
done, out own vehicle was amain wheeled about, and the travelers alluwed to proeced.

We had arrived at Busumata with but one interump tion to the quiet friendiness of our intertourse. Apropes of some veila of specilation. 1 had asked my eompanion if he were matrict. Ife was sticmt for a duomeat, and than, in a jucure tone of varies, whinch was new to me, rephed, "I lelleve I have a
 hatd determined to siow me that he uras acither annuyed nor offended at my inqusitiveners, his manmar changed. He grew ceremonany. For the remationer of hat day, I filt uncomfortable, I scarec knew why; and I silenty determined that if my friend comimucd so exccedtucly we?f-bred in his munner for abuther day, I should lind un excuse for leaving bina at Butogna.

But we had left Bulogna, and, at sunset of a unirm day, were slowly tombluy the Aperamex. The an 10 which we were bound was in strith, a mile or two nowe us, and, as the vetturnostopped to loreathe hus horees. Elmelje jumped from the tarriace ant started to walk on. I took advantage of his manence to stretch myeelt over the vacated canhimos, and, on un arrwal at the jun, was soundly asierp.

My fruend's voice, in an bamenal tone, awoke me, mul. Iy has face, as he lowhed in at the carriace window, I suw that he was under sume extrsurituary exctement. This I observed by the lisht of the stable-lantern-tor the bowtelry, lation lankion, ocengied the louer sary of tho inn, and our charrage was drisen under the archual, where the faind dizht from withunt mathe bat lathe impresion on the darkness. I fotlowed Eimstecs beckimang finger, and chambe after him up the stairway of stone, stoud in a larae refectory uecupying the whule of the second story th the lutiding.

At the first glance I waw that there was an Forelinh party in the lause. An Indian inn of the lower urter has no provision dor provate partices, and few, except English, aravelers ohject to juninz the comumen everjug meal. The hall was dark with the iwitofol, louta laree curtain wias sitspemeled neross the farther extrenity, and, by the petmuer of doblat, and ant oc. cusional sound of a kafie, a party was wathat suppag in silenee.
"If yuu apeak, epeak in Italian," whispereal Elunglie, tahing me by the arm, and leadhig me on tiptue to one of the esmers of the uertain.
I loched in and sat two persuns sonled at a talalea lould and soldierty torking nan of filly, nud a young iady, evadentiy has dategher. The beauty of the last mentiuned persun was so extraordanary that I nearly
*xutpilled the indiseretion of an exclamation in Erzisb. She was sl:th, but of full and wetl-romeded

 Tlurich her bate expreseded a sethied stadoess, it was of unturs atm buatless youh and levetinens, and wion her hemaly formod eyes wemed lave dome, in ther exprosion, for a Niolse, Ihebe's tipe were not mose ripe, nor Jumoty arched more proutly. Sile


The pa-sing in of a tall footaman, in a plamivery of efoy. interropted my taze, and Einuside doew me analy dy the arm, and leed sue inte the rewed in iront of lie lamathiss. Tiac niche had now fathen, and we

 Tr. th me several iterns ather I hatd ween very plaialy the' le was mationg top his suind to combunicate to are the wert.
$" 1$ have a request to make of yous," lie saisl, ot hat: "a sutvite to exnet, mather, to whet there

 tra' I fon-the: trieter. that thave aos Inter pain in recalls.a: with the distumethens of deser!ptiona."
i expreand mey inlerest in sll that concerned my Dex thend, aticl treres him to arom.
" Had y stx years aso," nitut Fimstie, pressing ny


 eth tor yous Yincount s-a the tite of whith, dun I was in promect. My sory hintes somewhat


 Lorarracn. Cixd torghe me for spaking lighty on 4.uscot:

- Abw ewenitex after my arrital, we had been bute rableer friely at mese, ami the major ant Doranad to as blat we were invited to bilhe lea wish
 Le eringes of the retimem. The in:m hat three or



 to wheat I wose exclasively preseated by the merjore,
f $2=a \operatorname{art}$, it quiz on a neweomer, was a tharp atid










W!aterer yon don sath he, for Gent's sithe
 triont."

2
" It was quite enoman that I was desimed mor to do



 thatime the cid parl ats llos, Whatic, had receiving
 in myetif of the company precent. I olserved that the lynxeved linen-daper wathed thas prece of ton very clowely, atd my friend. the: major, weenced distresed and artate alunt it. bint we carred it ona till the farty broke up. and the next day the rexinsent was orderest over to ledath, ank! lamelth no more,

"Two ycors alterwatd. I wats, at at drawingeroxam at si, banes's, preseatert, for toe firse botue, by the mame whith l bear. It was nur a very azeretente event tome. as ame fambly firtomes were inarllequate to the pronter apport of the title, and on the perneronily of a maternat notio, who lizti tares at moralal sarame








 bro profief un arm and follow to a lese coowded aparament of the patiace.
"Ah, my frowat! the expaisite beanty of Lady

 altenpt.



 ther wide every blore of hiy exmarnce."

Ihe patsed ahd pate me his story loroletraly, and I wated for ham to ge on whent questioniliz.
 happinese lur ergat monthe, in lower-lithe secturan ut
 brift of my elitd with ansiely atnd tran-furt, wheco the death of my uncte leli nee latir to bea matientot
 and pay the tiltong respect al his porial.
-I retarmed, blier a week's :hemere, wath an ing-
 duer edived aganst med.
"'there wete wo keters for the at the perter's iovererne from latel A-, my wate's batar, ins









precipitated nex. I found that. by the Soutel low, the





 her to my breast-nad son wilk aid mo ?'"





Two luours after, will a pair of lostrled pistals in! my breasi, we went to the chaminer of the hoke and
 There was but ote man abrat the findse, the bostier.

 still sitiang upp, and site, at ber eftiamber wations, wab











 fixht was extimgatiohed. I ceruld sote that be was still
 inword. $f$ entered the fonm und wot it down, und, to rey rateti, Loord A - solilocequed, in Eigflanla, that it
 My friend was at the dowr. accoudine torny arranace nett, tectiy to assist bee shonid I tind any didicu'ty;
lut, from the dead of premalure disecreery of his persum, fie was to let me mataifal it alone if prostbe.

Lord A- salt unsompectimisly in las ebtiar, wab bis lead turned half way uver hist fontrler in see why the otheroms inast did mot dapirt. I eproner sadilempt upsen dim, drew him batkward and there bim on his
 S lime with deatlo, in my cherieest Italian, if he dith not rettailit passivet till his prosmantean brat locers ionsid juto. I therush he mistot motmit wath the ades that at was oniy a rodicery, atudso it protect. Ite ablowed me, ation of shete strasate, for hic his hands belhand hom, amd




The marht seconed to me very lomp, but moratiog dawned, and, with the cardiest fruy, the pustilisum
 My friend went unt to them. whide I mareloged busk
 the horses were al! hat for our carriuge n latil bume
 means of pursuit till Netir relurn. Wit reathed Flo-
 where we took the menater for Matreides and eladed arrest, very nach to mỵ mast afrectable sumprice.

Hy a P'rovetsence that das not always indalese morlabs wita fathestarg thase they what in anolber worid,
 chate by the death of has socatled laty; and, havang re-imarried Ladly Melicert, their bapparss is renewed and prerfect. fa his letter to ine, mbonameng it. he pises une hacuty to tell the sfury, as the seceret was divulied to lootd A - on the dety of his secmond


 respolisible as a ferut.ertan.

## AN AUTUMNAL DAY.











 (G)







 A























## A CONTRAST.



Tine contasts and disparities of life beset us at every step. We are staried by them, and we try to coften the pain they produce by the rellection that the inner dues not answer to the outer world, by nepeating. wa we survey the worceutis ponps and panpering luxur ess that surround tone conithen, "all is not erodd
 patient pror "here I chowe? And when the mase an ixeyond lints trite opleorialie combiorl, our fritio tays huid on the reverses of anolher biee to ande the Dusiermes of this. Still there is an ansolved mysers efter all hat obserration, reason und lunpe have done to aid us. The diatame bxtween man and nat is friphlifui, even in the mus liuvored parts of war fatored country, where the institutions of government and lite babits of sociers to what they can to equalize condilim. Tite stale dies not run quite so high nor so fow bere us in the wid word, where am is chained to the car of the rich and high-born, and inelustryand ingennity exhasust the ir power to satisify wants happily unknow'n to Le. But here some are born to alliuence, to mord tminug and virtums restramt, white oflucts ioherit porerty and vice, and all manner of abjectaess. Sotne are enduwed with an intellgence that enylites thein prontrese; they are forever munting upward on untirits winge, all lite is bright to them. Ohbers are imberile from their births, fecbly atringring, alwoss detheariened, elene to ohers and burdens to themselves. One, with strong museles and elastic step, brumed onward, white a brohber, heaviay foilowing on his crulch, maes after him wish a misty eye. One
 sils in darkiess when the sum never enthiblems, and *) It greer-time ahadex of being ne intionte.

We caumot eavy theme who rre meonscions of these comarasts. or insen- the to them; futd to these wha are leo setuituve to them we wotkl reconnmend,
 tand de-pormeney, to entert the ine intome of kes-
 and hind decde-into dre penerony concenemin of then own privisges to the wants of others. The experiment of extractiag sun-beans from commbers kaled in tie plysesal world. bun it the tmoral wortd there is on material two stahluern to prixluce then, and no limit to their produrtion-if we get about the mant mfariure in the right woy. I made a short excersion up the Ihdiden, the other day, with a friend who has a lind of maslinct for this manathenre. He is no printal lumanger-he is no agrarnsib, nor transcendemalat, nor purisan of Fobrier-he is not cyen a proferever of any of the noted phalanitroples, but the seds of whatever is lexs in thatr theories were sNDD io bis selure, add, will soule rescublapee to

Whal happens in the veactrible word, where, from the seeds deep lud in the enrti's bexim, one wet of proxtuctions follows anotlaer, so with bum in the progression of years and secaxions, comes the virtue vaited to them. There is an ease and grace in hig virtue that marks its orizit. fhe ants of erhuctaing problice, afler all, but a cionsy imitation of that whel tbe breatb of the Amakty imises. The gerxlitess of nte and tratining and ellint is sery serveeable, bat ats bas an artisetat light whel thay yo ont at eny monient, nom, he lecst, enlofheres but a sfrall and limated xpincre, widte $u$ ray irom the cen-
 was not with the inkemon of cutarizing my friend that I bran, bat to recurd one of thane strag contrasls it lde, whith we olecried teghether. We were on our way to visit a friend, who has one of the leseliest viltas on the river. W'e biad telt dear frends who wete impatient for our return, ond we fett that
 wise leave betzond, and go to something kibder than the bindest welostne of an inn. It was mot a getrial witernown. Tise cold north wind cume atostly down the river, threatening to blifht the blixemaing orchards that were now in ther sprimg benaty ulone the banks, but we had plenty of coots, elouky, and siuwis, and, not caring liot the caprices of the wentlecr, we pated the deck, eajoping the freslinew of the beteres, and marking the maprovementy on the very ineatiful torders of the river. Here we observed new coltuges, buith whb well-iastructid taste, and there old ones repaimed it sothened colors harmonizing woth gresen trex's and aruy rocks. There were varomats redurmations and udornmemis thet medicuteel the prouress
 aturly and follow nature. And surely she deserves sucb service bere, where in every vuriety ol monfain, rock, and wordland she to propared for man't embelfalment nud emporment. An uberver of the Ixinks of the Ihteden for the lum tore of limer gearg, must motce a striking change hid advance in its rurel cmbellishmenty. The plarma white of the horses is giveng pluce to colors bealing to the ere. instead of the budents incongrations which motey, withom taste, produced in the boteliait-looking bontises that senaed to have been erecled to glority the painker and ghazer, we bave the gracedul cothure, sumgesting itheas of henere, peace and contentment; and, in place of the toweden-Grecting colonoaden, we have cabites springing ap that remind une ot the lighand joyous labian vila. The landscape and thower garticn are surfondmp these residencte, and remiad us of a benultal remark of Mr. Wowning (to whom we believe in masing owing this uudden inprovement) in
his intrexduction to " I audorope Gardening." "As the first man was slat out from the garice"," he ways, " in the collenation of which mo folloy was mixed worl hes happines, the deare to return to it semps Whe implantiod by nature more or hews strmarly in every hart." Truly it meeme to twe Mr. Downing's beresed misajon to aromee and direet this fove and be motist le dall inderel whe shotedd read this wenteman's very clegent worls on damonorpe cerdobing and rorat architectiare without forling it to $\mathrm{f}_{\mathrm{x} \text { : }}$ his daty as well
 bexlowed on him, whether that palrimnay !ex e pracipalidy or a hall acre. Some of livese thandits occomreth to us as my friend and myrelf sleaned up the Intiven, fenced astion the tor rude visitaten of the wowks, seeing and emperiter, foting from one form of
 for the "cuntrant" to whicts I have aliuded. There was an Iti-l woman eovering down in the suost *heitpred plare stre coutial find on the dorek. She had a teetiait: haby in her urms, willo, beverel and restleser, was throw onte ith arme and leceson of the blanket shasw-the anty ermasist the prear mollace reemed to
 to wrap arourd the chid. Her tere was swolien and bourd up for a growing tenathon-lie, and whenerer she contld pacity the fretting chite, her thayuts evidentis reverled to herreif, and sle becance consciuas of what Burns calla
"The hell $\sigma^{\prime} a^{\prime}$ distraves."
She took it, however, more meckly than he did, for, invead of kicking "the wee mathls owre the mickie," slie meredy mantioned her suthering by wearng to ond fro, and maxtagy in a low voice. Her husinand bores ber miocres-as husbands sumetimes du thetir wive-pholestrplicully. He sat at some distane from her, whokine and crathing jothes weth a comrade. now and thon tomines a protant to the chald, whech the perer thing therew ofl' lasthengly. The moAter did not uler an impatient ward, bui, cantiog a
 sle satid to met, "The mell linst it pleastater praveling as the women dx:-donityon tisink so, manam?" Beat "there 's an dilierence in then-ihar "A a fact," as I once herard ornenarly temathed, and my fromd, whene nervess vilorated amsputhernaty to the poor woman'z had gune in reareth of rebied for her, and remaried
 what ort. 'The kimblese at least was remedial. She was pheased and gratolid. As we turbed fome her, we ubuersed a itule paterm from ann ther land, a dertan foyy, who lisd creph ouny trom his mother and was preking up the pers-ante the sitk chuht hated pejected. The thilure, who land a yomber cibita athis arme. seproved the lithle urshand piltiring, and drew him baek to he mothers side, a sturdy Germate woman, who loxked rather thatian than disturled by her

 "pleasint thues," hat liosk his tair part in the burden of parcutal hate. My herert warma to the German ace cent ans reatiiy an Ifis Grare of Arale's dad to the Tarian, and 1 involuarily approcheal thex poor emb.
mants from a comatry righty called a "father land." The anenity and $k$ modibuess on the man's conntenance atracted ine. It bromight to my mind many a face that hatd cheered ne when I was a slamger in his land, where tar hamanities pervade all clasees. Fut, pros fellow, he had lest the ehecrial koob-the sun lipht that larams there fram prince and geazant. Ife looked sithly weather-stand by the adverse storms of life. The atmu-phere of thes forejing lanel is apt to be a late aguctah to the prore emieramt. One new aropatuance tathed Forglinh thicrathy, and, as tve
 stury. There was molting very strange or starting in it, but whever whit listen patientiy to les irue story of these parer seckers of a new home nomeng us, will, we beitere, ceave to feci hambily to thein.
Strack. lion that was his name, had theno bred on the trade of porecham proe mahing, bas sure a trade in (iermaty ax a whemather's in with tws for therce every benty surthes, and the pipe, being an articie of motal
 its manmbeture and veodmg. It is a work of tine art ton); a ciermar grotlemath in as damet in his piper as a laty in her chans. Tla promeple of divaion of labor-anstere in the old eountrics-utterly untis per-
 for carning a living here. A poor Ensfahman, trained, as hait father and grapditither were betiore him, to making the hares of wateh-cusen, came hore to ply bis trate. Itre fanhoth of wate becosed patsed away, and with it womt the pexer mau's living. Ihs and his pregeniar's imellext, skith, and all had been worked illu hioges. He compld make hages atmarably, but nothing else, and this is the country ive men of stich tlexible ant as athe Western gembes, who was farmigg it ore moah, selootherping the
 a Missivippi stemater. How sown it exploded we dud mot learin.

Bua, to return to our friom, Strass. We will let lum telt his story in his own words, they beinas sime
 sion. In reply to aty question (a berpitable quention, let Johm Buit erowl at it as he whit of how he !iked
 greple are bind-latt it is mot harme."
"How eane you to leave your bone?"
"Why, my bother had conse bxlione me, snd he wrote bewride tae to come after him, and tetifine low emay a goxd living humathe get here, and hew every ixdy waw free jtt the Linited stater. It was jest as I had been doug reven gars's wider's duty-had lxeen seven yars away frotn woy wifr, and here 1 thamornt I woud be free to lultow my trade, and ank ne mans leave. My monher tried to keep ine, 1 thouptat it was only her loeethe-lhat + + the way with youm mente,

 one, latt I cond wit, So we camb-it's now three
 bromitht iss. I crict from nofle till morning, and whea
 enough to wate from it-ny wile bea a stauter beart,
thank Gock. and she lauphed at me. Mty only coms fort was thenking of my brother, and how glad he, poor fidur, in this straupe linted, would be to see usbut when we got to Neu York he was not there. I eould not sperak a word of Jinglinh. I got the cheapent p!ace I eontl timd, expecting the litle nonery left would last me till I got into brainess. But I soon fenand that was not coming in a hurry to pores Strase. Nobendy uses porectain pipes here-they smoke in notbung but clay prose, thut const a penny a piece-it is a pity to my mind-but there is no help fur it. It was a hard winter in the cily-more workers than workmy wife ditiot in with ny seconed lally, that died, and I taten with a fever that came fram a finime heartour little truncy was every diy iese. I would not tel my wite co out leremg with a lashot, for I knew we shenide stain be renined titat way, so we kept on till
 ing mee not tit for any kind of work, he said I stoubld be a perlief. So be sent me off with a well-fileel poick, and, as I could not yet sperk any Enoficish, lee
 would le needfial for me. I catae in a stemerter to Newhucelh, and then struck back into the eomitry. For three days I did welh. I kept my Elarilah paper in the (iertanen tille gly mother fave me, and it answered ifl the purpose. There was no gatetion I
 It is stratize, when ote cmly siys wiat 's necessary, how very little is wanted. It seemed to athe a wald witherness land, lwiag used, as you, matam, that have sen my comatry, brow, to seeing viltares as thick as line bunchers of prapen on our vilues. But I trated to keep up a goow herart-othe peophe were bithd, -I heve always fomed the liankee people so. I gol ony meals and binteing for a tribe, at the parm-trobseen, and pacd out of my gocks. The fietertin duy, I bepaut to feel I had gone texumd my strengh-I had never quite got back my beaith from the fewer-I lad no lust that dis-I traveled on ated on, and fund fow bunce ant tewer buyers. At night I urrived, weary and chilly, my bonse achiog, atod my heeart acthing worse, at a garm-lentes, where there wers three thaterish women, and nuthing of antuk ind abont the benase. Thery fertied shy of me. I ugrued ny pack
 them I wa- not well, and to ask leave to stay there. cpered the bithe and the patger was enot-I emplied
 be bullam-it was gone forever. My heart sumk, I folded up mig pacols, and tried to mate the efirls un-
 is easiest understont, lat it winlid mot dus. I afterward learned there hem been a stony in the newspaper of a German morchering a whote family in New Jersery, and the gats thought all Germans would do the fike-at the mare I urgud the mure they show their beads satch painted to the dour, and when I singed to the batin, they twoked une at the wher and shemek theirLead= ntore than ever-poorr foobishthingy SoI took up ning pach and wemt trenblengly on my way. I exin saw in cunde light from a lantied duwn in a litite nusk between the Lills, a mile, or it might not be.
more than half a mile distant, for my leas moved heavily. Oh what a sizht is that litte far shining candle when is conses from onses own horse-or a friend's hotse-or if it be in one's ounn village, or country even; but, in a strunge land, it's these pleasamest home things that give us anest pain, Ithink."

Strass peused to lusil the baly, watenng in his arms, and to say he feared his little boy, Jthn, who was piching ut sthe flowers in my lap, tired me. I amsured him that neither Juthe bur his story tired me, and lie proceeded.
"Wed, ma'um, I came to the house, wisch !orked soncthing neater than the chnturn larm-houses. The dow was on the hoterysuckles and roses, und thaty smelled sweety atonut the denor. I fill ats it the sweet secnt were (ioxl's weldome, and I stopled a minno on the dour step, and tin ched sumethow with aliziner
 suchapleusunt wase tad me walk in that I medcr. steve pertectly; and whon I culuce imsade his mother, who wats sittang there with her litte follis, mentioned to me to sit down, and, seerom that I butined pinde and taint, she tod hee chateren to drag nuy pack whe the next roxm, and in five manales she lad minde the a cup of tea, for the tra-ket:le was waining for her lanstrand, and set a trice stlpher belore me. My tears spake my thanhat pain enuris!-1 had no mee of my praper then. When my supper was titionted, she aponed a ders from the kiteben intora little ixd fowm, and showed meI mighe slerd these, The dideren

 chair for me. and put a chasm under my lowad. I shomath have beers a new mar, but that the thatathe of my lost paper wesghed heasily on my mond. But kurely the siend of sulet a farmly was a cure for the heart-uthe, und just such a simhtis not I think to be seen chat of your country. A muther whth wa chididen
 a baly in the cralle, ibing willant a sertant of any
 then, and she sitting down, whit boudixatd maps and protures, instruthe der thilden, and what wies
 in yuter contry, matin, that the women man form the betton to the fer of the ladiler. I did what I
 aud showed them all that was in it. l tried to sing them a merry German sing, but intery it wou'd not be, for the morrow wata betiore we withom my jajer, mind I was guitg to bed, to worry all nyde atonut it, when the tather cane home. And be could rpenk German. By (Gal ! I was rich then!"

I hope my readers will pardon Strases oath, as I did. It seemed to burst from his tips as the name of a duther at the menzery of a sudilen aud fazat joy, It is hardiy wordl whale to detait the linther purtictulara of has stury. His new friend re-hrote his paper for
 with moderate suctene, aud with singolar homerty, as I tuderred from his being now on has way wo sette his famty in one of the wentern counties, at the carmest

in all his perdertrian tours. Strmas face could not Le mistacken. It marliod une




While the Haplit tust cules lis, tioss liges behina."
Whuld to Heiven that more in our country, foreim or native, high or low, deserved Herbert's quaint pratise!

The eveninz was coming on, dark, cold and frosty, when we arrived at Noublutah, where, on being dropped aft the bert, we foume cher expereting hos: wath


 a multituce of apring Ahwera were lifembing forth unan us what our frand Strass hat agaly called "(indo weecoutae:" From u sestilutle we pasocd
 lers, and warients prolty mincirte thinges. into a l:brary ta ap ebereritify, and ment charerially by the smitin?



 till the bate of the heretese is remat, and if then, under the veit of enderest, or datitith concession to the rithts and reofutcoments of the lotsitiand, thatere is no sutp-
 it instrad of tidia there in a frathoress, a spomtanoos
 fatigues of the fomarwite in the enjanamats of the herters, and, in udittoon to ities, a certain mracelind las s.ser-aller-then is the welloone to a friend's houre $11+x t$ beet to the satutation of hame voives.

Aud sureth wat out reouplom liom the bexpitable matress of - , and hardiy hatd I had time to look
aromed upim the lasteful fituing op of the libaty on
 inges and kmononnted with a bust of the presulung genius of eath appartment of hiterature. phaced on
 trie volichers that my bistean ia descombed frome e l'uriton anceator, whose charter of nubility is as
 On the fresh pers of rate flowers in the lay winh w, on-lutt to name each articte of timniture exen where nuthing was wurperthous, would inrove the temphation to deserpption, fior alt were expressings of the tetimed taste of the propriptors, and thefore I had hall ture
 into the daning-rante, where the frascant to insited us, aecompatand will exectent cold ments, and certaids proparations on detionte that no lanad lew

 Ikepy haman lacea, my thoushta for a monacot re-
 Irinh friend wha, when we rhark buthets with her,

 matht an a dostrat canal fwat on her way to a walanty

 encuatitured as we werc, mototed in a lambering stncencoach, to trasel all might orer broken sprax roadt-all theht three days and nighta, ns her tod
 orer a porcelais pripe woud come, not a somblond the truery betidals of his Eather-land.

We comelate as we began; the controsis and das.
 the abyes between one condition and ancilter the fitied up as far os may be by kind woris, and kinder deeds?

# THELADY'S YES. 

## A SONG.

## ELZABETH A. BART:RTA.


"No?" this motuting. sir, I buy-
Colory semu by ratidectụtit
Counot wot tix sinke by day.
When the tulinem pinget therir heat, Alte the dxusero were mit aion,
" I Ave me" smetieded like a jekt,
Fit for "yes" or fit tior " no."


Wiantr jielit trulkeatickle itulb-


Leam to win otnty's fnith N(a)ly, as the thang in facil-
Bravery, as in itamtian deatibm Witla a vistuous gravity.

Lared ber fonm the prificd briatde-
Poilst her to the sinary shux-
Guard lies, by yuur tratilut wareris,
l'ure frotn courtslifis futicrics.
By your trith elice finall he frue,
Diser tove us wifce of jate,
Asd heret.ges," atce waid io you,
slald be yot dar evernore.

## NEWPORT TABLEAUX．



＂Esthive，allow me to presen ony cuasin，Mir．

M：o Evelitue W＇itis howed down ond smiker，and wate as arinctol a courtesy an the ciremmennaces

 ＊hatt thorer inow ung ground to biw to－that it si） bagened that，at the lime tha mermbuctiontiok phate， Q．Fo parans were neariy oter lowi had carn－thet in bece，int in water－bathing in the oglations narf at
 in dave tacertain whelher to hareh or to biash，but Eety curch incluted lo fa！io love at first right nt any


 and krs but sult－liethed complextm，formed at tine omerst；and as fie Eveline，she sothed a reft sua－

 Forsens in the sun，und elinging in wet mbeses to a




 lise tirnempthter lint；the next，however，a voice，too
 －6゙ロター
＂A fire rit the arem sume．



Fat aray in the surf－tow far for the timid Eveline to Tojote－the surted girl wats trymg tu dame in spite
 2nd werme terned unce nure to her new acpuant－ stoc．and thas time they folb lauphed；buas in the Lintet vi their marth an chortmons wave ovenowk them ete tisey were axare，and tie ledy woild have been drathord bid no time arinteman sulpurted ber in tine；

 Tarre ber irsend－suon gratherol to ber axsiatunce，and


## CIIAPNER 1 ．

Luretine was no kezuty；bus her blush and smike aere inewathing，and ber eyes，dirkly and divinely
 is runarbaty tong and dronging lan－hes，that whers

and dobjehted him tom，as math as if he were a second Cibhainas und lami just discotereda new wostd；and
 chanempand ever lxanalial．Ste wat gracelal and spirituede．Every lone she did has done ma wiyy of ber owa，and a previbrty charmine way it uas．
 poce；for the poetey of leceing breathed in every word ant leouk．
As the entired，after dinner，the drawiberorm of their lwardug bumet，with her uncte and llarract Giey，alt eyes were harsed upan the new arsival ；whd
 a thin white deses，tome thexen curls，sty－blue eyos and wash to match，aid jamecomee and simplatity，ats her morther wat futily woml way，statuad with chanped bands from the stha und salifit our bervine
 Fuecme，mate will wader，sabiered haratit to be drawn to the solia und scalod upon it，and then quictiy releasing her furm，lationd ber new fremed to whoth she was indebed to so warm a welcome．Tiars，
 eyex－＂Ab，tinkind：do you not remenber youtr vid

 le：the lesicht of kaflarity not to remetuler，if she presobly cumbld and so，at lant．ste did recuileet that
 Ileaventioten Wiadie was on dee daniy hathit of brins－
 in somer＊uch mather is slee haid done juat Ilent．For instance，ene dity in passing the dest of the teacher， who was a yonas and materenthe man，for the exprest purpre，as her olnersam und on：sised collyitions mischemonsly anserded，of whatho his molsee，jest then atornatced by a porm，slic blalsed att a brak， apparently by aerident．The moxe it made in tiding
 ＊hend of quitely apulensizut，adiented to be over－ powered by tertor and remorse，amd thow intin lereelf on her knees before the asomishod manter，faised leer bluc eycs and claped her dikate hathis，cationg Ficaven to witness that her fauth was intulatiary，and implating his luggivencss，in a voiee alazost itandible frosn embtion ！
＂Rise，Mos Wadde＂＂satd the，ses som as be ectuld
 speak wilhut ketrayilis his ken where ar the ruluch－ luths it leer pentivia，＂Rise，\＄1－s Whathe，and read
 soli a beivine in detress．＂
"Ah! my ineloved friend!" inurmured Itawen-
 lenath thenI have found a congenial som!! "Soul! did I say? The perphe around us have on souts !"
"N゙u sinfl:" exclamed our Dvetine, trymur to lowik
 somb! ! you ularim me!"
"Ah ges? yon can syanathize with me; for sensi-
 bave. Can you ithouide a sulterine nure exquiste ?"
"Are ym in pam, Heaventiveta? ?




* Eecture!" winl Mias Wiacille sotemnly, with a stalinat: pathose of woree and mander, "the agony to




 Cridtedas I mabaprity an by mare woll a sen-tive. gese the mat explisite, and aflentans the must aritern. they ate wotheded at every tren."
" litu is it prostbee that all the ladies and gematemen

"A!t", avered feaven!ietti, with a mournful slable of the bead; "All but Mr. Maynard," she

 nuw suttin'red toward them. Me. Magard Itrew

 all urer ase expresese cye. probshify with the int on-
 miadivet tee cond with the other."
"Yusare more animatel than usual, haias Wiadlic," eaid tre.
"Ab, my friend, welieve me:
The tenter hat lernes the tanting eye
To bromd mare darhly orer tatemblat


"Dorit, Miss Waddle, I beg of you! You look atherother tor Sidenian for my terves. fowever, that
 mach lixtlet it would read lties-
"The einud int leaves the lattering clink," etc.

 d:d!y! det! I imphore! I cutreat! You are! Xou are arying tuat to latugh! Pusitwely I wont stay unother minde : I womt, indeed; so yoni netd not utee me;" and, phaylaty tappinty his check with her fan, the too

Mr. Mayburd fad hio pectuliaritics, as who has not? Fe was, fowever, agrucable, juteltyent and mertest-
 bos strws of foen and thrars; lote that is aten the cate with young perment of his age and sensitive temperantrot.
Latriet, who bind met himbefore, now joined them
and introluced him to Freline, whesm he ammed until lea-fime, with informalion as to the place and like persons she would be likely to uncet.
"The four principul laxardmz-honses here, Miss Willia, have been nicknamed the Numery, itre Finumery, the Factory and the Pottery. The firs is kejut by a cocol and economical Quaker lady, who hus a virtuenta borror of mowic nod dimeing, and has lately
 which hat lam kilutaded into it. Sume of the redx!thate lametiers, for wan of more rational and elevatung amusamems, havelwenken flefonelves to curds, wher I have seen in pity so carly as teo in the morning. In


 diert as antip of the mestle or a tatise smeds, the sparit

 By the way, low will the poor (unakers endare the masice of the fopleres, to which, as we are tatagh, the spirit's car will one day wahe in Iteaven? Jthere are many interesting porsons at the Numery-'Hurk spiths and lorown, white spirits and eray"-there is a litule gen from the Sooth, a darkeyed Carolinim, gracefth, delicate and sprititathe as Shahopeare's Ariel, in live Timpest; frit my faverite-for 1 're mot been intrublaed to the gem-is a framk, guat, checr*
 in her gondeess athd hor truth. She shows uff every one but herself, and lais alwayna kind wotel for the present athe a charitalle utw for the aldencme. The Dintulery lalies its name from the cayety de the bright and teatitial nyirits who leatd the sporls al Xi's. The
 and nu bittrls. whicts yout passed onl gule way hather.
 thyll, and that the queren of the revely is fate he the
 we are m . It datee sls tame from ins propritar, wind is one of the pleasantest in the plare. That remathably atint lidily, who is just entering tie form, with a little sift clinging to her dess, is Mrs. Wiabtle, the
 He sofato ber. She will juevathly decupy all fint the
 fer and command, if you call. your tematmane."

The stand lady sat down panstiz abd damed beractio.

 larse, staring. lanch eque amd curiy hair, whu sith
 was dresocd in a stiff, bete silk, with a eod relam and lerket, coral bracelely, and a pink ribbun roum her hemi-
"Go to the latly, Azarelima," mad Mrs. Wadrle. "I named her Azurelina, mactam, lxecance 1 was in hopes she wond hate had blate eycs. They more the whath she was burn. Is att it a jity that they torned ont batch after all? Ifowever, 1 can bardly have the beart to remet it, simee thery are so lematimind
 a prarticular favor to ask. We never alknw ournceves
to tell Axurelina how remarkably chanming she is. I mast beg of you, therefore, io control your admiration before her. We wish her to lee moxiest, as slae is lotely and graceful. Deat litule peat Gu to the latly, Axurcliata, atd give her e sweet kiss, there's a love!"

All this utis xaid io a tone staficiently loted for the
 every one else io the rexm. Why is it that it a chitd boppen to hrve larke black ejer and surly lair, no rather how dull and mexpressive the former may le, nor bow dry and ilf-colorect the latter, it is always taken for aranted, at leetat by the parents, that she is a beauty? Miss Azurelina Wadalle, untnuved by flattery and coaxing, resiated all her mother's efforts to draw ber out.
"Co to the fady, pet, and you shall have a piece of candy."
"Tro pieces !" said " pel."
"Ah! the rozae: Well, two pieces then."
"Three pieces!" sitid " rewne."
"Ther picces, darling; catudy is n't gemed for lithe ton. you thow. Two greit pieces!"
"No, no, not" sarcaned "little tot," "three pieces! I trill have three pieces!"
"Well, theere! three pieces, and that's all! not anather one, sweet!"
" Threc great his picses!" said "sweet."
"Yes, yer! now mo!"
${ }^{4}$ Little 10 " then allowed Eveline to kise lier thiek lips, and insfantis turning to fier mother exclainzedm "Nor give me my candy!"
"Yes! I 'll go resh up stairs and bring it if yom'll just trake one tableau for the lady-just one, and then you shatl have it."
"Little tot" ported and shook her slumulders for a few minates; but at lenall, overcume by the promise of four sticks of catmfy, whe comsunted, ont lineeling dowitin a mowt awhourd feshoon, and lorkifte mare sotlen ithan ever, she put one foot ont bellond, and one hand abose her head, and, rolling ip leer eyex, made What her fiomion notier was plensed to degaty thy the appeilation of "tublear visant;" thusph" "tableats montrant" weutd bave been a more appropriate plarase for the exluthition.

* Now sive me my candy!"
"Yes! by and hy, after tea-there, rut nway and p:ayweru ll spoii my dress."

Tite modest, lovely and araceft Azurelina Wiathee set up a rosar, which nutheria but tixe ristit of an cmormons paper of combly, all of which was devoured before dimer, could gitict.

Evehne sished, and Lurned toward Mr. Magnard, Whostond near with a smule of quet sutite upun bue counterance. "Let us ebange the subject," xutd he, as Nrs. Waddle lef the ronm with ber interestimi charge. "We are expectitg here a poetess of some cele-irity. Many conjecturex have been formed of ther character. Nowt of the hoartese rexpect an acophisition itu her as a talker; ollers dread leer for the sames reasou. Shall I tell you what $Y$ anticipate? I intajerne her a bold, toquatiouts, peranus, indepement, unferninite sort of a person, about furty years of are, fuit of pretension in dress and maner, puting bersetf
forward on all occasions, and looking down with infinite contempt upon all tho commonplace perope around her, as she wiil term us poor inotiensive wurtals.".
At this moment a gracefin, murdesthooking girl entered the rinem with a timid and unolyrnsive air, and bldug to a eormer beren to sew very indretrionsig. She was dressed in the becomint contane of the tame. The anowy dersian eymar of decicate lincon peeped leneath the torese seeve and alonve the hiph, cherelyGittitg wast of her liald gray stik rooe, and her darkbrowa hair, loosely braded. was condined by a comb of jet. Her face uats not what the wortd ciails lxautilul; the foatures were irrectular and the clear cheek was rolorless as marlie; lut her large bank eyes were gharimsty eldanend, with sorrow and bowe nad earnest lonuths, and the expressum of ber full, solt mouth was inethind sweed and tometitig.
"I must fo" and talk to that hady," sait Misnard, "She lowhs shy and sorrowion; she is ill, 1 thank, and must le very lonely; fur mume lionows her or apalas to ber. She ulways sits in that guiet cornet amil sews as it her life folepemed upon it. Wial you gowih me ?"
"Cerninly," samt liveine rising, "and we will introxjuce cach ohther."
The youldall lady looked up as they approashed, with a tranpuil sunde, gel will a slate of romerve and embarassament in her manatr, which wore ofl by degrees mathey condersed.
"I have been giving Misa W"illis a description of a certain peetess, who is thily expected, as shar exisis in my jamemation. ${ }^{18}$ aml he repainted, with atditions, his firmer pirture of the blate."
"And why do yon judye so hardly of ber?" said the stranger, in low, musical volec. "Ilave you ever read her writurss?"
"Nor 1! 1 have something better to do."
For an insonat the lady raised ber strange eyes to his wish a sad, sweet smile, and then sileally resumed her wotk.
"Mint of my laty açumimenes," sold Maynard after a patue, as he wateded lee sight fingere in rapad mution fur a matnem- Most of my lady actuantance ure of these who sew' $n+1$ whery bat to weil:'
 smilerl at the lolleg stitecture she was takiurs.
"Oh! dun't lenk at it!" she exthathed, bint linge ant lanplang. "I maly sew here lecanse I don't brow wist to do with my eyes atuotig so many peapie. I
 I think a great deul of time is whested in sewing two nicely."

While they were thus conversing, a gronp near them listened to a Mr. Brown, whotwa forditizaland a New Fork paper. "Ala?" said he, as lie marned the papere, "here, [ wee is a paratraph concerning Miss N-, the preters, wion we afe expecting, and, by the way, why don't she come? But let ste what thry sty about luef," and he read an extraviusiat purf with greal " grout."

The stranger wazed for a moment, likie a started fawn, at the reader as he commonated the paractaph. As be read on, she iockied down, eolored, sunied, aud
then rose to latve the room; lut, at the door, a vivitet interecpteal her, and exclaituing "My slear Miss N - I anm ixelighted to metel you"-drew her arm within his and led her bate to the solfa, "the obeerseal of all observers." The new comer was no ohter than ont frieth, Howard gatder, ancl be quitel young hady was the por-less Inerselt, Genterieve N-., of C-D. Mr. Maybard stiond pohast and tried to reeall evory word he fied said about the literary lady; but, in the ; mithot of these tontiaed courtititions, he santal: agrin those sor) dark eyes, and thare wan so muct of kindness in their look that he felt hiuself forgiven and was reassured at once.

## CHAMTER III.

Cume with me, dear reader, to the drawint-rom at Pulter's, atd det us join the gatyes erretp whtion it. Eveline Wariet Groy, ILoward (farduer, Maytard, Misy Waddele, and Mess N-, were seated at that nixe prometer of sumgalinty, a remod table-making charathes, reating or repeating seraps of poelry, and phayme Cinserfuences. Did you ever phay Comed quences, mider? Let us try it with them. Antyord writes, of half a sheet of patper, a qemteman's name, fold it down and passes it on; the rext, without seeung what hak $l_{\text {meen written, writes a aldy's matue-ther }}$ next, the name of a place-the next, a gentleman's pieerth to a laty-the mext, a latys repig-the nexi, what were the eonsettences, and the next, what the Worily stid abont the matter. Each person hites What they have writen by folding the paper. Maynard tien untheds the paper, and retads it with a demure bice and mach expressun, filling up at with.
" Howard Gadmer, Exul, one pieasum evening, was so forturate as to moet Moss Eveine Wition ia Purgatory. Ife exelaincel, hneeling as he did so, 'Dearem, I have but thee!' nad ster rephed, with a bewitching smile, "Oh! I atn so irlad!' The consoquences were an edopement to laradise, and the Wurld simk ' You don's sity so?""

Perr Eveline blusbeLatd Janficed, ard pretended to le busily oroupied with a parse whe was kititimg. Tuward gized uph for wilh an earacol mate, and Misw N--ss pate theek rulored whdforly witha a crimsen lizth, and lien grew white as death. The

 What simile, tu Maynard, In"rand to Lunter lan upon his moreters embarrasemett.

Nr. Bruwn now joined the cirde and the comversation. "We are very upt," stid he, "to do that sort

 from his pocker-book and read us follows:

## THE HOL, ETOCXINO.

I wonta furewaz ta nee,
1 Thanu!lt to filyt her lying,
In lationk drace, with resses irce, And robe all limosety tyyng;

Biat oh: ahe wore a eomumod dress Oi zilk, a litake lisderd,

And oh! enfl sumoth and silton terss Wes faslitionably, hrajilud!

And worse than this, if worne ran be, Tle vary tionshbt is sherekiag! While tulkjog sweet ramante with me, She calsuly darned a stocking :

Amazed. confoumide, " What !"I eried, "Is thin a perer's duty?"
"My tusk," she tramuilly replied, "Tome, is full of besuly.
I dram, while thus lite rent 1 elose, $\mathrm{M}_{\mathrm{y}}$ precimis tuedle phyint,
Of him, whe wate the siiken hose, Ejon my skill relying ;

And when he, tristfal, draws them on, And forde thets micety me:odeth,
A anile upm tus face wil dnum, Oi bove ald plessure: heanted."
White shum she saitl, so glad ber lexot, so calm xive lere mis muckidg, The act, a matmelesa lealay, fors That groced the hody stex-king !

A general laurth followed the reading of these lines, in the midat of which the parry broke up.

## CIIAPTER IV.







A soft, impassioned vaice is murinuring in the moondipht. Lél us listen!

## Thes are singibs-they are liapry !

They have joywar herots and liana:

Thia siatry eve in bright:
Fort me, it all the wide. withe watid,

For mer there ia molove, nor lrust,
Not harger anye ont-lo die:
Nobland elaspd mine in trater trath, Nos sat-lent meeta mite own,
My heart ia rich ia arientat youth, Aul jel-J am nlates?
With a herrl overlowing with tenderness, yet shy to alnost paitul Iubldiy, Genevere N ——, als
 the world. With that rind and alowingheart, thrown back upon isseil, chiliest, disappunted, yet with contiding as a claidd, and gratetial for every louk and tune ol rympatily or lure, we see her at twenty, as we bave descrided.

Whete she leans alowixd from the windew, bet us 1um ower her purfiotio. It is une of a story-tether* coumbex pervilegrea, yon kitw, so it need nod sharis your delacate seme of proprely, doar resher. We will read sone of heer veracs. Peur elnid! a vein of siladued and worrowful tendernesis rans thronth them all.

And wenlih secms whithless in mine eyen,
Aud jower a weary tusk,
 Nor I the celte ists.


I canmit Jwe uttota I 'arse, And anm behsed actain!



 So sect a lonili in t:ance:

Hut in my wiftiwnty sumblite thee, Lanes liatery prower I 'll thite',
Ancl certieg s tears shall becp in besth, Whatever tate trade;
 Alst litaliet لase lakes wher


Athl thesu snalt hitess the sithple forwer,

To edatit lety mint an witerss's hour,


## CHAITER V.





 base, fretan, and reaty wh, to entivery the duli, und 1ه~flafe the metetregent.







 bereeif.



 ther fiftend, " But what whit fon wear, liveille ?"
"OH! 13:5 wate wreath wili da nicely for me."
 ber, and ratn to tind bee tan athed batatact. Site hatd





管!
 u*atr 11 ! :

 wresth.






 aty ornammat hat her ond native grate atul sweer









 ever se:eth.













## 





 natare, and an what the watere bobled atad fower und


"What do they adi it, At. Garalner ?"
"Jtrozatury. Alros Wilim."

 In time.






 mast.
















 w：els ：bes．＂

Lut det us bacti to Furgatury：

## CIIANTEN Yil．





 days．
＂ $\operatorname{Cin} w$ ，Nelemiah，if gon love nee，prove four love ！＇＂



 flatiol the dansy veil of watianemblaty whelt atier t：Arm diad datuwn weer 1 A ．
．Lis，Nehumiati，you can isnly exclatim，with the pret－
 1はい。




 wide！${ }^{\prime \prime}$




＂今心！，Mins Wratale－are jub in earnest？＂
＂Nelsemialt，I amt！！
 fromm thx：exte of lise preciptec，wath u resulde hat







 Xederaiand ！＂



 for linere was iethonly bear tat ke her，and so sle

 （sice went－

> Wits a wor-
> Atal slat terak kithik wat sible:"
 conce！Slaciatersw han tmore！

## C［1．1）












## II ARRY．



W＂ater is on tair as a praceful elatal








Never，I ween，wots a $x$ ？


 ＊







## charmer vif

 U';


山! -
 1wen'








 $1: 1$




 wisk !"







f:









A*:





 tice wearl-




Abta! renbidury, bant dowderl giol: He di? not ecrete! Slac meter siw hatumute!

## CHA1'TER VII












## II ARRX.

## m Mitb. ©. Y. Thomas.

Wrat in wh tair








Never, I wern, was $n$ (!):ib! an fair.









## THE PATCH.WORK QUILT.

yT mas. ANS A. HEPRENA.

That olt and knoted appite tree
That storxd benealh the hill,
My beart cas never ium to is
But witb a pieasant thrill.
Oh what a dreamy life I led
Beneald ito old green abude, Where the taisied and the buttercups

A plesant ctrget mado.
Inm thinking of the rivulet,
With its cexil and silvery fow, Or the old gray rock the? ahadowert it, And the geppefmint below.
I am not sed, not wormorful;
But memorie will como :
8o leave toe to my molitude,
And let met thinz of bome.

Ote homestead pas en old fashioned house, built before the Revolution. It tuad a sharp, norrow roof in front, and one that sloped ulanost to the ground at the beck. lis white front and brovy stone cbinneys Were completely enblywered by a clump of supcit maples, wiuse heavz branches iny woven ingether, and entangling their foliape on the very roof, fron the fist budding thie of eqring till the leaves fell awuy in guluma. A thicket of dams:k soses, tilae trecs and soowlall bnshesilexuriated in their sheiter, endo slape of rich, beavy sward-hedtexal in bj a rumbie fencereceived just enomois of the warm sunshine, thol lay on it in the morning, and of the dews which rained fran the leaves at nirdafull, 10 keep it thicher and more vividly grcen buan any spot in the ateghborhoud. The house occupied a verdant angle, forised by two reds that intersected each other in the heart of a Iovely and sectuted litile village. Every vindow of our duellag overiowled wonte prelly spot of scencry. liere was a while collicice, there agimpse of the river, with anc end of the woulen bridge latal kpanned in. Thete wa a view down a preen vista of the river vale, futher on a breczy gtuve, und, an tbe east aud west, rulese of grassy hills piled upun each other equinst the borizon and crested wibh forest Irees. My chamier whadenw overkordied a green lune, and at the extremity a mambling old tarn-homere with fout chemsy stone chimneys, and of a dusty, red color. It had beur is the Damiter fansily for iwo or birese generulions, and as each had contribated en addition to the matith bualding, which way urueinally bul twostories in fron!, and an no treer or strub grew neur it, eave one forlorn govj xlunted ask, leuthesy excepl on one berigh, life riew from my window woald have been more pic. thentife than asgeciable but for a gitimpse of the rich
meadow and cornfields that lay beyond, to wbich the Widuw Daniels und ber three dughters had an undunbted claim.

The Widow Daniels had been in a slute of foriorn loneliness sume funrteen yeurs, wben her youngust duvgher Julin und I becane sworn friends. She had two older duazthers, whe a cumbirnow old maid, and lhe other jost vergirg to a stute of despernte single blasiedurss. It was sot their faut, poot things; no girls in the village hod nude better preparetions for nutrimuniut felicily. Evers spring and autunn bis way maniticsted by the exhibition of $x$ whole cliast load of bed linco und patch-work gulta, of all numper aud desicrjstion, entitely of their own epinning, weaviag and quiltinf, which ought to hatse Leeas gullicient inducement tor any reasonable men lo propose; but men are nut reasonable, they never koow exacily whot is for their own goch, of the chessa of bed limen, the mancruas additions of the oid red house, the corn felds and wheat luta wiob lay in a loutd of that leautifal river, woald never huve beco left to the care of a lone widesw, wiling at shas shutest petice to divide bet thirds end the not th wing of the berase fot any respectable sulatilate fur the wortby Mtr. Daniels who inight prenent humelf. Thut was a uniled fimily-unmed
 in lhating the holase quite too large, and the fotuily deridedly too small. There was a cruel wast of variely in the gender of the broselhuld; beside, they were tinnd, vety; only think of a duceling inhaisited only by ingesent and defencelesh semates, with live onter dowrs, tow wiuderss, no shatters ith very inperfect bolts! Nio wombur liney were amxious to obtain some inastidime delence, expecially an the gitis were a! ubloged to sleep in one roum, for fiar of
roblers and ghosts, which rendered the widow's piluation one of peculiar peril und loneliness, for shefeithiul crealute-comald not be perstaded to leave her roon on the ground ficour, which bud a view of the burying place where peor, dear Mr. Daniels way land fifteen years before. Still the widow was terrified to death every niqh, and existed in perpetual fear that ome evil disposed person might break in for plander, or force her dateghters to run oway and get married before they coutd seream for leelp. Nowas the widuw had kept her five doors hospitably open to every marriageable genleman in the villaget for fifieen years-as the sirls bod ling the talle diners and quilts to air temptingly before the whole newhborhard twice a year, litl all the young bachelors comsodered them moch in the light of an auchoneer* tug, holding forth a sift that lle propeny within doors way up tor sale to the highest bidder; ianmoch ax this bad been done year after year, ill the cord lady was filiti, und her two ckiest damelters of a very uncertain ase indeed, it might have leen supposed that the danger of their being mariced by force would be sonnewhat dimbinisued by time, but the older these exemphary ferrales grew, their chijections to living alone lecame the more desperate, and the more urgent why their desire for protection frum a calamity so appaliang.

Alout the time that we toxk possession of the humestead, two rather important changes happened in the village. The minister losi his witc, and a goung physictan, ta the tirst gions of his Latio, haug ont a siom from a lxurding-house near the bridge.

It was not astomsthey that the luse of our good pastor's helpmete stoutd have oxeasioned wath spiritual medtation, and that a sulema revival thond have been the result of ber tercasement, nor was it perlups very marvelous that in utusual degree of illocss exister among us somalter the young ductor's arrival; but what uas a lithe strange, the religions excitement all prevailed among the uncerenerated widows and maden lades, rabring in their ages any wibere from thartg-ive to foly, while the congisa and colds rad other ladj-like diseases ran like wht hire among the girla that did not tiappen to be enceayed.
Abnt the particular tinse W dow Datiels became exceedmgly pensive. Sise funted two or three private interviewa with the minister esenctiat to a proper underatanding ut her degenerate condifin by arare. She letuwh herself dilizently to the Seabrenk P'utiom and Wemminser Coniession, and exercised her broken voice in singing Oid Hundred over lter spinninge.
 walk down the lane. Sle attended all the anxions mestiags, and it most be admited hata anong all the antipuanded perinent sathered at these assemblest mone could bave beed roore deriletly anrious than the widow.
'The danglers, ton, were tuken with a eomplicatim of nental and physcal disemes quite appatilng. Nurisera, the cildest, vibrated lihe eteradulum between the elergymitais sudy und the dotor's onitere. She callathe cold at a prayer meelmag over matit and wemt to the ductor fior a reinedy in the mornmeg, bat her coid $w 山$ ion ulstinate culd, and what with the exerte-
ment of meetinge, anxiety of mind, and a congh ulach always presented jaself before company, there seemed lithe chance that Narisa would recover until the young dactur had devoted some considerable the to the study of luer complamis.

Thure was Flizubeth, too, she had beet threatenen several times with a diserase ot tie beari, nad ull at once the syaptoms became very alarming. But she was a generous sifter, and her most viblent attachs only came un every third day, when Narisen dad aut require attendance, so the expense was divided between then-execellent creatures-and no day passed for three weeks which did not see cur new physician tie his tonc, burkened with well stufted sadulelatge, prarticularly new, to the brotien door-jard tence which ran in frout of the red farm-house.
I could sce it all from my chamber window, and wibat was not to be seen my friend Julia told the in perfect confidence, for have I not said that we were sworn tricads? In the comrse of two monthe there was a pretly general adonissimn of elderly ladees juto the chureh; all hopfol members, particularly the widow. There was also a grabual recovery of the very young lacties when our new dioctor beeran to appear at charcha every Sabinth, and to mingle socimity with the miabitunts. Still the Misw Damels sem for him as often as they could afford the laxury. Nurissis seemed vulsidug into an attection of the heart as well as bet sinter; and Eltzabeth, who hand a finc arin, found biedug necessary on hore than one wecasion. They recovered at last, and appeared at ehurch in new Leghorn flats, with a wreath of ruses iwisted girnolely round the crown, Cantom <rape dresses, cut remarkiably low at the neck, and parmols with trinere four incles detp. That epring lley streveled five aew pieces of limen to bleach on the grass stope back of the lonse, and reamifuctured a roil of bome-mate carpoting, which the ductur was mure that onse


Ot eonrse all ilas evmandinmanong the agge elderly prople leil Jula lamiels and mysell at lilyer1y to futlow etre own propeasities, whele fed us batithe time
 wife und a carelul mother-hat is, whe thever atlowed Julia 10 go "ollt to play" without penty of sewillg or battiag work, and was careful that her nutbunct was uinalys tex on and her neek motfled up belone she braved the air; whe lach mbued the young grel too whla her own ideas of a gnt's daty, atal even at pixteen Julia lisklachi-ved thrce or four patch-work
 tulle-chothe againat the time that whe sheradd get matefied. A thrity, prodent and womataly young creature What Julia; she was mever impmilase or generthas or pelulan, like the reat of us. From ber very cradie she lad been drilied into a cortain fomitite of te eline and thumble, till all tie warm pushing sympathese of

 berame evedent at first shrit; the feghe which nature bad fixed unon her tisce atways marked it, whate ver euketuns lay fermeath. But Jotia was a pleasant companion, futhoul to hes word, and tirm if not ardent in

If attacbunemto-even the coldness of her disposition gre a fquiet dignity to ber manier which was certain wemure reepect.
Now it was ever my foible to catch the whim, man*it end fauits of any person whom $I$ loved sufficienly in outuacy, so when Julie became ebsorbed in ite ibe of piece of sedle work more elaborate and Ufrult then any thing thest bud been accomplished in be rilazesomening that required art and genius, saxd eye for form and colors, to execute well-l bearoe facinsted with the idea of piecing a guilt, bouma by the ofd ladien, who are connoisseurs in such patiens as a "rining swn." Now this litle when app':rd to a comaterpane consists of red, green, yellow, bive and white calico, cut into infinitesimsi atcms, $k$ wed layether and forming a star-like centre which ndole over a white ground in rays of purple, azure, puis. and every variation of reinbow colors. In bbert. it is a sort of bomeopsthia priaciple scientificytr imbodied in a patel-work quilt. I cannol assert tast this idea of a "rising sun" wea a direet emanafich or genius either in Julie or myeclf; we got a nest rattere from an ofd English woman in the segisterhood, who hed seen suck things in her own cumbry, but who congidered our detemioation to asLetephany thing of the kind as ad instance of Yankee enterprue perfectly astounding, though sbe had lived for years in the very region of wooden mutmegs and Whllemat cbeeses.
Well, while ube widow was ebaorbed in cburch moet:nys and ber thoughts agitated with hopes and fears retarding the doctor, Julia and $I$ could think of bubine tent dianood shaped bits of calico, embowing a tramilwork of white cembric quilted with a featber beder yad a ceatre of fise shell work. Every mora. inc wisen the dew began to rise a red merino shawl hang aut from my bed chamber window was answred by a white apron atreaming from the gable und cacenicat of the red farm-bouse, and in a few sonvam Juthe might be seen coming demarely up the lese. Wits ber pink, ging̣han sum-bonnet neatly sambed and folded bock from ber face, a black silk upne un, and a willow work-banket crowled with taicues reving in tbe curve of her riphl arm. Then bare arose a commotion in my chumber. Drawers were searched in breachlese hate for calicues and Folleras; work-boxes wete tumed sopsy turvy is quen of aciors, thombie and strawberry-red einery Gablitis. Twere wos a rubaing to end fro in seurch a brart-abapeal needle books, hasty inquiriey alter a matuxt san-boonet which had the moment beture been ved in cay herad, aod bandleerchiefo which always had a halit of atealing off the partictiar moracal that I wanled oce. All thi ended with coy appetance at the elver-jard gate, breathless and yith my work crurided proniscuoualy into a painted basket where 2 cornet of the missing haodierchief might have been *-wally detectud peeping through a pile of calicues, add toalf a dozen thimbles-which of course the whole maseb-id would be aenrching for-were found at an t:uddied logecther in the bolloms.
Whera Julia and I met at the door-yard gate there The to mecessily for consutiation regarding our future
morements. We opened another gate which led into the grorden, turned down a wall borlered with current and raspberr; bushics, and let ourselves into one of the toont benntiful meadowy that eyes ever dwelt upon.
A footpath ran across this meadow to the bottom of a hill which follcd from a pile of picturesque rocks gently down to isa green bxacm. Thia bill was unwooded and covercd with a short thick swerd which became greener and richer as it was lost in the long meadow-grass, and on the last swell of the hitl side atood an old apple tree, probubly a chence seedling some fifly years before, and one of the most thriliy, magnificent trees ever burthencd with fruit.
Our path lad directly under the old oppie tree-arave a sudden bend up the hill a lew paces and was lust in a ravine, luxuriant wilb dogwcod trems, wild spicebusbes, ash saphings, and plenty of wild grepe viocs. When Juliar and I look our seats on a ruct of the ofd tree which torced lanck the earth till it furmed a grassy litile terrace just large enongh to accomonolate us and our work-baskers, we could hear the soft, cool trickling of a spring which guahed from a hige gray rock almost shoking up the mouth of the ravine, and it wes pleasant 10 mork how the bidden waters freabened the grass in its progress towsod the bomestead, and how beaulifully their windings were revealed by an azurc tinge shed from tbe violers and blue flars tbat drank life from their moisture.
It way pleasant to sit and look at all tbese calm, lovely objects from our shaded seat beneath the oid apple tree with the ait arouad us fragrant with wild blossoms, and the stumer insects doring to and fro like jewels in the uarm sunshine all around!
How was it possible that two young girls so situated shontd nos become dreamy, romantic, and cunfidential. The minister's houge was in vicw, and, of course, we mant talk about hin. The doctor roxle along the distant highway every motning, and when we corght the gleum of his new suddultorgs buthing was more natural than ont conversation regarding his scientific nirtation with Julin's two sisters. Sumelimes Elenezer Susith, the son of a rich former back of the bill, torsk a shint road biruss the meadow on hig way home at the dinner hour, end when the great unguing fellow stopped to ask ater our hea!th and stammered out kome awkwurd compliznent on our indusiry, or Jtlin't back eyes-nhe bud tine eyes, and hair like the wing of a raven-it wos tery natural that we khond feel the mischitvous samies struagling to our lips end thel we should latigh in spite of ourselves when he leaped the fonse acd disappeared around a shoulder of the hill. Then amid our merriment we would break off end declare it "too bad"-pror fellow, he could not help it if his limbs did all seera linked to gether with hinge joints very rauch oul of order. It was not bis fault thal his bands were so large, his eyes so smail!mbut then who eonld look on thet drooping double ear of bis, and the great moutio slanting obliquely across his face, witbont langling? It was very eruel to ridicule any peryonul ketiomity, we knew that well enough, but what was the barm of a titie fun all alone by ourselves? Ebenczer Smich was such a comical looking creature? So we
glanced at each other's faces, and another peal of mischievoun merriment reng up through the green folinge of the old apple tree.

Bexides all these sources of amusement we were just verging on what gentimen call "aweet sixteen," and had little confudential things that were very interesting and personas indeed to converse abous. I told Julia of a certain black-eyed boy who ast opposite me in the academy, who contrived to borrow my scbouk books and conceal pretty litile billet-deux in the pages, wheo he returned them, written in Latin, whick were doubtless tul! of poctry and tove-but I could not read them myself and had not sulficient courage to beg the assixtance of any one who conld. I moreover told her, under pronise of strict secrecy, how I had returned answers to the biliet-not in Englint, iscorned the idea-but in French, which, accord. ing to my present opiaion, must have been as duficuit for him or any one else to understand as his Latin was to me. I gave oun mysterious hins of a time when he had made a path for ine in deep snow as we were retarning from school one day, and deacribed the manner with which be took of his mittens and drew them over my gloves, as perfectly fascinating. She was given to understand that this seme remarknbly handsome and interesting young gentleman bad just been entered at Yale College, and that it was more than probable bis nex: letter wonld be written in Greek, with a Hebrew postscript. All of which she promised never to divulge to eny human being in the whole course of her life.

I cannot say that Julia was equelly frank with me, st she really never had received love letters in Latin, or enjoyed the lelicity of having yarn mittens drawn over her hands by a handsonetiad on a freezing cold day, but ber sympathy was very gratifying, and she observed that my description of the young gentlenan put her itt mind of Lord Mortimer in the Children of the Abbey, a book that we had studied with great diligence and profit.

While we were thus enjoying the sweets of cural life under the ofd apple tree, our patch-work guilts gradually expanded in size and beruty. One day Jula came up the lane very early, and hurried me away with a litie excitement of monner, as if sife had something to communicale. What could it be? Had the minister proposed, or was obs new doctor caught at last by the lovely siaters-which would he take? I might bave spared these conjectures; the doctor and Parson Brooks had nothing to do with the matter. Julia had something better than all this to communicale. Her cougin was coning to live with them. Her Cussic Rufts, one of the handsomest, best hearted young feilows in the world, just twenty, and with eyes like an eagle; he had been inlended for a physician, and had just commenced bis studits when his father died insulveat. Rufus had struggled on with his profession manfully, and now, in order to reise funds for bis first eonirse of lectures, thieed himself out to work Witow Duniels' farm, like a brave bearted youth as he was. Kufus Crofta arnived that very aflernoon. I was aeridentally suated at the window when the stage came in, and sow bim
apring out, lake bis valise and walk down the lane. He was a fine, apirited looking youth, dressed remarkably well, and one that you conld not heve passed without turning for a second look, even in the thoroughfare of a city.

There was a great commotion at the farm-house when Rutus Crofte approached the gate; the prim and perpendicular form of Widow Dadiels oppeured on the door-step at the north wing of the bouse witha gorgeone silk handlerchief 1 ied over ber cap, and ber right hand held encourgingly towned the bandsome atranger. Narissa and Elizuteth stood in graceliul raturdes on the tbreshold, and I could see Julia peep ing down from the attic window, where she bud a bird's-eye view of the hospitable scene. There was a vigorous ahaking of hands at the door-step, then the valise, its owner and the tbree laties fell back into the north wing and disappeared. Julia wiltdrew ber tread from the attic window, and it its place a white streamer foated in the air. This was my invitation, and accepted with promptitude. In one hour from that tine we were rambling on the river brink arm in arm with Cousin Rufus, smiting at each other furtively from beneath our eotrage bonnets, and holding up our white dresses daintily from the dew which was falling thick and bright on the grass. We asuntered up and down the strean beneath the tall elms and the drooping willows, introducing our companion to all the violet hollows and peppermint banks, pointed out the tiny marsh where cranberries and sweet-Rag were to be found in abundance, and, when the sunsti came on, stood beneath our old spple tree, chatting merrily in the golden baze that lay trembing emong ils thick leaves ond opening blostoms.
We found Cousin Fufus a frank, warm-hearted and witty young fellow, fond of fon and frolic as ourselves, and when the moon rose above the trees we wero still sitting in the apple stade, unnindfal of the nighttime, and making the blessons averbead tremble ggain with our shouts of Intrghter as Rutus entertained us with an account of his school-boy pranks. While we were in the height of our glee the figure of a man coming up the footputh interrupted us; it moved on in the moonlight heavily and with a dall swonging motion. The figure was followed by a shadow which swhag its long arms to and fro, and seemed deffing its principal from the grass with great pugacity.
"Ilear ne, it's Ebenezer Smith," said Julia, in a whisper intended for my car tione; "dukerp still or be nay insist on malking home with one of us."
"Who is it?" inquired Rufus, in a voice still ried with laughter.
"Hu*h!" maid Jutia, "keep in the shadow-he is coming elowe by us."

Sure enough, it was friend Fikenczer swinging up the foolpath in great haste, as if trying to excape tho grotesque shadow that followed every step with amazing fidelity, considering the ungainly sulject it was condenned to sopy.

Ebenexer had almoxt roched the place where wo were atanding when he shopped suddenly, cailed out "Who's there?" with a loud voice, then stoxid upright and stili, gazing intently on the apple iree. Our
white dresses had evidently frishlened him, and we knew that he was trembling with the ides of ghowts, and took us for murdered twins perbaps about to call on him to redrese our wrongs.
The jdea was so very ridiculous that we could not ouppress a slught titter. Ebenezer crouched down, placed a hind on each knee, and peered under the thick branches, with his double ear bent to lisien, his mouth slanting in the most determined manner acruss bis face, and that grew whiter and whiter till it gleamed out perfectly ghastly in the soft moonbeams. Whe held our breath, and, though choking with suppressed laughter, avoided the slichtest moise. Eienezer slowly arose to an tupright position, glanced down the path and then at his stadow, as if doubtiul if it had not ween slyly latighing at him from the grasa. His path led directly beneath the latge branclees of the apple tree, and throungh the rich foliage our dresses gleumed oun cold and ghost-like to his half averted eyes. The gropgie of the rivulct too seemed tike the whispering of spirit voices hizh up the gorge of the hill. Ebenezer crept forward a pace or iwo, turning has head timidy from ajde to side, and trembitug till we heard his teeth chater when he came within tise shadow dung by the masses of foliage, where his own eeemed all at once to have deserted him to his fate. Just then Julia moved from under a gleam of the moontight that threateded to betray her, and glided behind Rufus. Erenezer auw the motion, utteted a diamal noise, and fe:l upon bis tnees beseectiong the unknown spirit to spare him for his moller's sake, who, he nsserted with trembling timbes and chatering teeth, was a proty woman, a member of the church, and had always tried to bring up here clituren in the burture and admonition of the Lurd.

It uight lave been a bird in the branches, or a rabbit startled from his nest of lern on the hill side. We were periectly motionless, but a rusting of leaves ancl the sound of swurething forcing its way through tangled folage followed elose on Elenezer's appeal. He started up with another ery, plunged matly round the ball and disappeared over the stone wall head foremost, and with such imperthoxity that we heurd the cound of his fall-a groun and a struggle among the loonee stonts with a distinctness that frighteded us.
"Foor fellow!" exclaimed Rufus, "he is Lurt or frightened to death at his own shadow."
"And such a shadow-who conld blane him?" *eid Jealia, temarely.

But Rufus was bejond hearing-we gathered our shaw 1 s aroind us and followed bum out into the moonlight just in time to nee him elcar the stone wall somewian more gracefully than bis itluatrious predecessor. We found a way for ourselves through a set of lars and joined bin as the was stooping to the follen Ebprexer.
"A re you hurt, sir?" inquired the young man, anxicusly.
"Oh, get away, get away," sad Elxenczer, gather* ing has shaking fimbs still more clomely to the stones, and hiding hats fice between bis higge hends. "I shall i= weil enough if you'tl only get on t'other side of che wall, and chear out altogether."
"I have come to assist you," soid Rufus, atill very earnestly, for he could not believe the man uninjured.
"It ain of the least use. I tell you. I do n'1 mean to sell myself borly and soul to any spirit, black or white, so get behind me, fet behind me!" and wo could hear broken fragments of the Lord's Prayer issuing through the !ong fingers which Ebenczer still elenched over his face.
"Do get up and try if you can move," persisted the young man, laying his hand kindly on the slualder which formed the most convenient angle of Mr. Suith's bosty. Ebenezer shrunk clower to the stones and shudlered. "Lead me not into temptation," broke through his shaking hants. Rufus cound hardly speek for laughing, but attempted to lift the prosirate man by the arm. "Deliver nie from evil!" gauped Ebenczer, shaking of his hold.

Rulus bent down and using both hands half raised the prostrate man from his groveling place it the stones, but the frightened creature struggled inanfibly with his spirit-foe, and now in the extremity of terror a whole orrent of words came pouring through his fingers. "Give me this day my daily bread-forgive me my trespasses-now I lay me down to sleepamen, amen-s-oh!"
Ebenezer Snith uttered the Jast exclamation just as Consin Rufus forced beck his bands and left his unshackled eyes free to geaze on the form of Julia Daniels, who stiond lefore him in the moonlight laughing till the bright tears sparkided down ber eloceks. In the amazement that fell upon him Ebenezer's monda almost drew a parallel line with bis now. The thick hair that had bristled $n p$ with terror fell down to bis temples arian, and alahing terribly between denigh1 at seeing a faniliar face and recent terror, he fattered ont,
"Miss Julia, is that you?"
"I be'ieve it is," said Julia, brushing the tears from her face, making a strong efliort to speak serious, and bursting inte anusher fit of merriment.
"Yuu saw me fall, then?"" wid Elenczer, cvitenty determined to make the best of his powition. "The stones gave way as I nttempted to climb by the bars. The man that bijids suct fences onght to be proseconed. It mame near being the end of nac, Miss Danielt, I can tell you."

We were ail 100 earnest in a vain attempt to congter our laughter for any reply:
"You heard the racket, I suppose, and came np," eontinued Etwerere, looking at us rather armiously. "I ans zure it was kind of you. There iso't much harm done, though-"
"Then you are not hurt?" said Rufus politely.
Ebenezer turned abrupaty, looked Mr. Crofts hard in the face, and perpetrated a smile that sent one eorner of that reselens mouth into the miphlborlowd of bis right eye, while the uther pointed precisely 10 a con ner of his nealy sarcheel dickey.
"A relation of curs, Mr. Crotts," said Jalia, conquering her umusual merriment, and intruducing the young ince in form. "He heard the noise of your accident, and came to oflir axwistance."

Elenezer took Mr. Crofts by the hand, expressed
himaelf greally obliged by the atteation he had rendered, and atier shaking thmolf and walking forward a atep or two, in order to sscernain the andition of his limbs, declared that all the injury received was a blight broise and a rent in his nether garments, which could easily be ranedien! by a silk pocket handlierchicf, which be fortbwith tied eround the injured linab and its still more decply motionted covering, in a Eyle that added very much to the matural internent excited by his appearance, which was always picturesque, and rendered just then decodedly poetical, by the aid of that soft, cool moonlight that lay all around him, and the toucbing romance of recent peril.

When all the damages to Mir. Smith's person were repaired, we propuned returning home, and bade hin good night but Elenezer hud suddenly beconne social to a dogree that excited our deepest sympatiny; he cast a timid glance over line wall toward the apple-tree, another up the rond, and projecting his right arm till it formed a triengle with his side, the asded permission to see Ju!ia home, wible a lervor and marmeness that would huve excited gratitude in a heart of stone. Poor Jutin, sho cast one regretful look on her handsome cuusin, placed ber arm thruagh the triongle, and walked homewnad with a degree of tortitude which I puldal admure ut a distance, but never houpe to imitatc. As it was, the arrangement hod telt Cousin Rufus to my undivided lot. It was a lovely monnlight evening, we walked very de!kerately, and his voise was remariably deep-tumed and rich when be bent that animated tace to address me. Hiss eyes, too, Were brisht, dariz and eloquent; now and then I could see them diasb and sparkle in the mosonberans, and altogether I felt it my duty to be resigned to the dispensution which had given Mr. Elxutuzer Strilh as an encort to Julia Damels and Cousin Kufes to my unworthy self.

If was benutiful to witness the treasures of boepitalily wbich Mr. Smithis encoumer with the stone wall brought to light in his nothe bexom. Ife left Julia at the gate, and canet hurrying breathlessly back While Cousin liafus and my unsorthy self were lingering benealh the mappes in tront of our bousc, deep in a conversalion that was rather fragmentary lut not the less interestiang. Elentzer cume up to the gate panting for brealb, just as ithad broken a ợunatialie tuft of whice latae from a flowering bush and transferred it to the band of my compman. AE the foot tread of Mr. Ebenkecer Sumith interraptexd us, the blowsotn miesculuusty dinapmared, and when Cousin Rutus sleftred forth into the moxonlight at the call of Elenezer 1 detecled the soli and snuwy apray of my gift inembling benuuth bs vent.

Ebonezer had taken so violent a fancy to our new friend that he couid not think of going home withoul birn. The dixanace was nethans, and the currant wine in wd Mis. Simill's corner cuploard perfectly delicioras. Cousin Ruhis war lxound to accept the evidence from the young man on hospotainle thenghts intent, as no collateral texinnony recardusg the wine
 the mysierict of Mrs. Simith's ten cupy and decanters
being up to that time kept profundly secred to the mentilers of hate uwn fanily.

Cousin Rutiu dectinced ull thenaphts of the wine, but conscated to wulk baste wilh Etrontzer with lise mmost goxd humor. They went away togetber, Mr. Smith politely giving bis companion tho wall, and walking very faxt when they came oppusite the old apple tree.

I went to sleep that night with a sproy of white lific under any pillow; the perfume mast have affected my dreama, for all aighe bong $I$ was in a gurden luxuriant with blewsoms and breezy with delicious fragrance, that ficoted through the foliage and settled on the carth in pearly cioudn perceptible to the cye. Tbe garden was hamed by another person, but whether that was Ebenczer Smith or Cousin Rafus I would resther not inform uny feather, 0 it makes no particular difierences to them.

The spring deppened into summer, our ministez still remained unnorried, and when the doctor had Worn all the glons from his new saddlehags, with lard practice, he was a single man und yet w the markict. His allendancy at the red farm-house become lass frequent after Conain Rufus was domesticated lenemth its roor. Mise Elizabeth declared that the aftection of the beart whth which she had been su long allteted was exhibiting new and surprising symp̧tuns every day; still she wrs decidedly better, probuthy from her new system of exercise and open air. The chadish taste for corn fields and new mown hat namacuintably returated upon hef that sumancr, though the verdeut serason of lite might reatonality be supposed to borve subaided with ber ihirtieth birihday. It really was quite interosting and romantic when she tied on her pink Hun-lonnct, and followed Comsin kutus with $=$ little rake daintily turaing up the fresh grass as his sythe swcpt it in fragrant billows around her path. Oecasionully Julia and myself ganed permission to share her rural lubor. At such limers sile was excessively kind and putronizing to our jouth, al ways calling us the litte girds or chaldren, and exhbiting a deep scnace of our jurenite condition in virious woys, that proved how earncstly she had our welfare al heart, and particalurly agrecable to a puir of full grown guls verging on sixtecn, tolerably lurge for that age, wnd with the bopes of dawaing wonamboud brightening before thern.

And Consin Rufus, he was indeed one of nature's own bobkmen; rewohte, courageous and axtamed of as exertion, honorable in itizif, that promisod to aid in the freat hope of him existence. Hu hitd aken the best and strest way to distinction, worked lis own path and toikd upwred, didgently marijing every jontstep with the sweat of his brow. Instead of githing down and repising over the cloud that had fullon uphn him pronjects, he put forth his energies and watebed Le土putally for the silver time which, soomer or later, is ceriuin fog gladden the indusirinds und litiliful. Ineteid
 matrly und noble frum exertion. Athlelie exefolso and tree sir but servet to ebrich the tints of hes emar ploxion, and develap the strenowla nad symuetry of las furm. Wrben be lung ofl his straw hat and un-
buttoned bis collar，Ellowing the aunshine to dance among the raven curls beaped over bis foreheod，end the cool wind to buthe his thruat，as every pitiant limb awayed gracefully to the swing of his sythe，he was， to Miss Elizabetb classically observed，a perfect Apolio，deficient only in the lute．As for Itulia and mivelf，we cared very litte for lutes in those doys， and hod aboul ea much knowledge of Apotlo as Miss Elizabeth berself；but one thing smounted to e getled conviction in oer minds，if Apollo was only hatr as
handsome as Cortgin Rufts be must have been e per－ son worth lowking at．

But the hislory of Cousin Rufus，the loves of the widow，and the events which belicll the Daniels family； the doctor und Elvonezer Sinith，and，olkve all，the destiny which aurited my petch－work quilt，siatl all be written out and compleled in anoulher chapter．So wait in palience and chariny，pentle reader，and pext mooth the whole of this true bistery shall lee yours．

〔Conkiusion mexd month．

## SONNETS．

## 3Y CEARAEA ：PBTEREON．

## FANNY．

## I．

$A$ Protean crentare！Woyword as the nhower Or foustain shiv＇fing in the clear formohehoe，
Bat dexile yes：and glotious with the dower Of feeling，ņmgathy，of inpule fine， A heatt to lave till denth，all ihinge divins
That make us worthip woman．How in theo Two difr＇ring noturen meet！Thu couldar begpile
A summer life with many a oporlive wite，
Itle so altepherd maition in Arcridy．
Or，if aftecion onmmmedt to it，sinte
A life of surrow，braving down despatir
With heaft as bold at Colon＇ Wien be shod Ort in that unknown rea．On：ever finit
And periect type of earnest womanhood．

## II．

And yet mor perfect，rather may be mo， If thow the ingulea tank of tife with lears，
To triamph o＇er thyself．Weak natures grow
In wotrow wesker，but groud bievms tum
To tempered atect，ond heavibly meckives anm．
第保保 lat been haghty，but thine eye fo now Mildet and loveliet，or when aliming fas First amied on Perndise the eveaug star：
And off a lyibl irmeriates thy brow，
Ae of a bigh gnul emiscisus of its powers
Asplearnest is ite miscion．At such haurs
To watch that glowing ceruntchance I love， And dream that，commor down foom fut off bowere，
Agagels have lived to win une molit above ？

## AMY．

I．
As one cmharing on a midiagh sea，
Thou stuptest eilent，thoughtiul oy the thote， Oppresed will many fenre of desinty，

Githood behned，and womanhoud before！
But courage，caufage，be fains henit no more－
Life＇s serious dutiea urge thee earnent on，
And fales are linked with thine，whose gixad of ilt
For earth of leenv＇n may sum upon thy whil－
Bent up，not faller till the prize be won！
All nothlest impalee within the giow，
Alow！tox oft conccaled．Is man thy foe？
This world all hollow＇Oh！belicve it not；
For we may murse muepicirm till we gronv
Like thume we dread．Faf belter die and rot．

## II．

There have been muln who，truming and betrajed，
Have turned to gall and made a micx of gexki－
There hove been ollera who have watched und praçad
Agrinist tho templer＇s arta，fund oo have stexid
Fadt is the holy tiath of aislerlowed ：
Be such as lirose；fot ev＇ry noile deed
A humbed fohd shall reap，bud boporns seoled
To aterv repquachics at a kund word yielu－
Ob ？glorivue taty to bind up hearts that blecd．
Then foorjest on thy wontan＇s misoion ges！
And，darige ull thy dury，ilno sha！know
A peace ineffoble．Ay ：live and die，
As lives the dny－gox，zeepring heas＇ n a－giow，
Aust，dying，long irrodiate the sxy ：

## ＂THERE IS NO GOD！＂



＊There is po power thot awoys or earih of ahs；＂
Eemove ite veil that folde the daubter＇s head， That God may burat upon his opened cye：
Istere no God？Fon otara elove arrayed， If he towik there，the blospheny deny； Whilst his owntentures，in the suirror tead，

Refect the imnge of Dirinity．
It trers vo Gud：The putiog atfenmiets fiow．
Tile ait ibe liteathes．Hie gtound he treuita，the trece，
Bright forwere，green felld，the wials lits round hith bluw， All opeak of God－all prove ahat Jis decrece
IIave placell them，where they nus 1116 beng ahow； Blied to thyocli，belold Nim，MAx，in thate：

## PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

## 

The day wes ilectining, the breeze in its gles IIurd leil the fair theswarn tor aing on the sea,
 Drougrd down like n acm from the brow of the hill; One tremulens star, in the ginry of June, Came nut witha amile, aul sat down by the mong An she graced her dive throne with the pride of a queeng, The smules of her loveliness gionderiang the scene.

The landacape was glorious! In disance away Rolled the finm-erested waves of the Chesepeake Bny, While, bentheli in the monn!ight, the viltage was हrem, With the clourch in the dintopice thant stond on the green. The anft sloping meadows lay brightly umpolled. Wials ther mantles of verdure anct blosanms of geid, And the eartla in her beauty forgeting to grieve Iay u-leep in her blown of the boont of eve.

A light-hearted child-I had wandered away From the moxt where my faxiteleps had gminioled all day, And free as a bird's was the mong of my soxul As I beard the wild waters exultingly roll. Thus lightewing any heart as I wablered alony Witia bursis of dow lasgiter and sontchet oi vong. I otrock in a gatisway hali-worn v'er the enk Ey the feet that went up to the worthig of Gixd

As I itred it geen windioge a mormat of praver With the hyrma whe worminets rone on the air, And drawn by the linke of ith sweethess along I stocki unowerved in the midst of the throng. For awlife my yourg spatilall wandered atinat With the bifuiz rad the withk that were singhag tritlegt, Dui birds, winds and waters were yuicily forgos In one angel-lake being that brightened the spent.

In atalare mnjestic-apart from the thrang Ike atiaxl in has beraty-the thane of my song : His cheek pale wath ferver, the blue oriss ulxeve lit up with the splendurs of youth and of love, Yet the laxar-giswing rajtures thet beanedirom thase eyes Seemed gadiletred by arifown, and cinastened liy sixhts, As if the yaung henet in ita bleara had grown euld, Wifts ide leve ubrequited, its norrows antoht.

Such lenctunge ns his I may never zecali, But hia heme was alvalian- aulvation to allAnd the ouris of a thourated in ecslusy humg On the manurhite suecturss that dropmed frombis tongue. Not aboue an the ear his widt elaquence moter ; Fintioted hy enrh gestere, it sunk to the eunt,
Till is secmed that tan thagel had brightented the sod,


He apoke of the Envior ! What pictures he drew: The ectue th lus sutferinge reace clear on my riew,
 Tice gama of oright criunson that Butsed firena las sidu-

The cup of his sortons-1he wormwiond anderilThe darkinest that matilel tive entilins a pellThe garland of litrons-ani the dermon-like crews Who inelt as they scufled hin-" Mal Kug of the Jews !"

He spoke, and it seemed that his statue-like form
Fxpmaded ald glowed as his spirit grew warm,
 A* wouched with comprasion, lie ended in praye? ; Ifis hands clasped nixye him, his blue orls upthrowt, Still plemifing for eins that were never his owto, While that manth, where mach oweetness intifizble clang, Still apoke, thuagh exprexsion bad died on his tongue.

Oh God! what ernotions the speaker awote-
A mortal ine seemed, yot a Deity apole-
A man, yet on tar from himmaity riven-
On eurth, yct so elowely commected with hezrees.
How often sime then hase I pictured han thero As he stood ja that triunnph of peachan and proyer, lis eyea cloed in rapture, their tratsient eclupec Matie bright by the bmile that illomined his lipts.

There's a cintm in delivery, a magical att
That thrilla !ife a kase frum the lip to the beart;

By whase forgic the depthe of the apirit are stimed.
The smile, the mute gesture, the exnl-sturtling patise.
Tirc eye's awtel exprexsion, timat mele while it awes,
The fipis eof pernumstof, ite musical tone,
Oh auch vas the clatin of that choquent one:
The time is long pant, yet how elenaly defined That bay, churcil and valloge Doat up on my moud. I nee amid azare the mann in her prite,
With the swect ittle trembler that wit by her bide, I liear the blise wavea, as miae wandert diang, leap up in their gladicse and sing her a eomg, And 1 tread in the gathway half womn ver ilic sul By the feet lint went up to the worshig of Gexs.

The time is long peast, yet what visions I see; The grost, the dita past, is the prescith to me; ]am atamimp unce unore mad that hearl-strickent throng, A viaitan tirata up-'t jo the theme of my wongAll glorious and bright as an epiril of alf; The light like a balo encircles his hair, Ausd catcit the sane scremte of aweritess and love As he whinjured of desus, and pormited alove.

How sweet to my henert is thin picture I 've traced;
 Till Mernory, the fond ome that eits in the monl, Toxk up the soff latian and eonurecteth the whole. As the dew to the blosemm, the bud to the bees, $A *$ the scent to the rose, nre thate momates 10 me;
 dund the echo it giver is life eorly I luve sumg.

## SHIVERTON SHAKES;

OR, THE UNEXPRESSED IDEA.

## 

Smverton Shakea had an iden-a cup of tea had mormed the wit of bis imaçiteaton, tend it was howering to fruit-he had an iden in bud-a thought which mrupgled to expand into expression, and to fand a place in the great besket of himan knowiledge.

Shiverion Shates had an idia, and ideas, whether great or small-whether good, bad or indifieremmass have utterance, or the unckerstanding wilts and withers. Even the body sympathetically sufiers It in easy to marik the man who smothere his intellectual off-pring-the moral infantiede, with bis exmprenced lip, his cadaverous bue, his sinistor eye, and lis cold, cautions deportment; whoe thakinge never go out of doors, and lack bealth for want of air and exercise. That man is punished for his cruelty to anture, by a dyspepsia affecting both his mental and physical organization. There is no bealla in him.

But it must not be forgotten that Shiverion Shakes hase an icter-litie Shivertun, in the earliur years, when the world is fresh end new, and when the openinse fecultives are wild in their amuzement.
"Marnma," stid Shiverton, sumpending the assaudt npert bis bread and butter; "ramma, what d'ye think? --es I wes going down-"
Mr. and Mrs. Shakes were too cameslly enguged in the interchange of tieir owa fancies to beed the infatile voice of Sibiverton.
" What d'ye thak, ma?" repeatcod the youtbfu! aspirant for the honor of a hearing; "ab I was going down Chestnut arect I aqu-"
"A Ittie more stonar, my dear," said Mr. Shakes.
"And, as I wus teliing you," odded Mrs. Shukes, "Mary Junes has got-"
"Swettened to death! There-doa't" said Mr. Stakes, withdruwing his cup ratiser petolantly.
" Down Clustnut street, I saw-.."
"A new black bat, trimmed with-"
"Sugrar enough to fill a verrel," multered Mr. Sluzkes.
"I baw-"
"Hat with-"
"Tua Epoilt ailogetber-mive me another-"
"Very liatle black hat, trimmed with-"
"Two boyss, and what d'ye think?" chimed in the pereevering Shivertun Shakes.
"W'by, what is ail this?" exclinged Mr. Shakes, as be rained him eyes in enger. "Hata and boys and sugar! I never heard suak a Dubel !"
"That child !" ejaculated Mrs Shakes; "did you ever know-"
"Two boys and they were s-" continued Shiverton, pursuing his owa pecular truin of reminiberce undinturbed by Mary Junes or any thing else, and happy in feeling that there now apperred to be no ienpedunent to the llow of his narrutive.

But yet this moment, thasgh he knew it not, was a crinis in the fate of shiverton Shakes-a circunfex ia the line of his belay ; sight perhags in itself, but very material in determining the result of the journcy.

Mr. Shukes fixed his eye upon bis sun-Mr. Shakes scemed to pouder for a munent.
"I cannot atand it any longer," said he, "and what is more, I wont-ithat boy is a nuisance-le talks so much that I connot tel! what I'm reading, teste what I'm eating, or hear what I'm saying. I'm oot suse, in fact, when be is present, that I know exectly whether it's me or noc. Hit wants to talk all the tine."

Luthless Shivertoc had been running wild in the country for a considerablo periol, end, while his eloeutumury capecities lind been groutiy developerl, the power of endurance io his parents had been weakened for want of exercise. They were sot of practice-he way in high tranung. They were somewhat nervous, -be was, boll in utionl and bexdy, in the best poossitlo condition, deriving as much numrshment from the exciternent of nuise us be ded frum focel.
"* Well, I declare, be does tall ail the tinue and asios such questions-so focolish I cuitt unwer titem, " exclaimed the motber, with her uxual volubility; "just as if there was a reasun for evury thing-so tiresome. I do declare, when be is in the room, I can xearecty slip in a word edgeways, and his tongue beepk kucha perpetual elatter, that since be caune back I hurdly think I 've heard my own voice more than-"
"You hear it now," said Mr. Strakets; "but I'ra determined Shiverton shall be epoiled no lurger. Do youlhoar? From this tume forth jou nutut never apeak but when you are sooken to. Little boys must be seen, and not beard."
"Well, I do declare, so they mus!-mus'n't be secn end not be bearch-ikat's the way to bring up children."
"Shiverton," added his futher, impressively; "Shiverton, when you are odd enough to talk mosibly, then you may taik. When you are mature enoligh-I say mature-"
"What is mature ?" inquired Shiverton, tremblingly.
"Mature is-aever mind what is is-whea you are
older you ill know. But, as I before rematked, when you are mature enongh to understand things, theo you may ask about them."
The rule, this emphatically laid down, was enfurced inexorably, It therefure not ouly happened that Shiverton's indea was suppressed on the occasion referred to, thus preventing the world from ever arriving at a knowledge of what really was done by those iwo mestcrious lyugs, as be went down Chestout Btreet, lut likewise eutting bim of from other condmunications relative to the results of his experience and obecrvation. Itencetiorth he was to be seen, not beard-u precept and a rule of conduet which he was connpelled to write in his copisook, as well at to hear whenever the workings of his spirit prompted him to "speak as to his thitikings." The twig was bent-the tree ine:ined.
Whut stiverton Shakes might have been, bad the trunk of his genius been permitted to ascend according to its arigital impulse, is now hut matter for conjecture. Where he would lrave reached in his umbrageous expatsion, had the shoots of his soul been judiciously tritumed and trellised-wunned, shaded and watered, who can tell? There may be a blank in glory's boulk which his name stontd have filled-an emply niche in ottr centriry' greatness where Shivertou Shakes shomid have been embatrned. At this inslam, perhaps, the world suffers because some momentucts trulb which it was for him to have drawn to light, is still "hushed within the hotlow mine of earth." Why, indeed, may we not suppose that when he was relouked for making ehips, to the annoyance of the tidy housekecper, an invention perisbed in ths very inception which would huve superseded the stearn engine? What migh Shiverton ShakesShwerton cherished-Shakes undmasyed-whet might he not bave been? A warrior, prokably, phlebotomiziug men by the battalion and by the brimade, and piling skulls to build his way to fame. Why not a patriot and a statesman, heading parties and carrying elections, with speeches fron the stimp and hozzas from the mnititude? Nor would it be considering too curiously if it were to be imagined that, had circumslances been propitions, Shiverton Storkex might at this very hour have been in the enjogment of the bightest of human bonors and the moss sublime of modern inventions, that of leenag pilloried ly the political press and tiung at by lafit the aution-the acw pleasure, for which an exhansted voluptuary of the clavsic age breathed sichy in vain.
But sucla delishts as these were denied to Shiverton Shakes, whor was too strictly taught to be seen and not heard-who was not to rpeak antil he was spoken to; in cousequence whereof, as the invitation whe nothery oflen exteoded, be came near being deprived of the faculty of speech altugether.

When shiverton stakem came home-"why, there 's conngaty in the parlor," and Shiverton Shakes went to learn manners and deportment in the kitchen. Shivertons Stakes breakiasted, diued and supped in the kitehen, and when promuted by a catl up stains, Shiverton mumbled in his words, fumbled in bis pockets and rumpled among his laiz. An ungainly
lout was Shiverton Shakes. He had been, so to xpeak, paralyzed by his undeveloped idea. His original confedence, inslead of being modulated and moxditied, bad been extirpated, and the natural aphomb oi his character-that wheh kerepemen on their feet, muintaining the adjustuncut and butance of their facul-lies-had been destroyed.
"The buy is a broby," said Mr. Shakes; "wiby can't you stand up strait and speak out?-you're ohd enargh."
"Well, I do declare," subjoined Mra. Shakes, "I 'm quite asbamed of him. I can't think how he came to be such a gouse. When Mare Jinuea spotes to him the other day, I do dechare if he did n't pur his thumb right in his eye and almon twist hmelti out of bis jacket; and when she nsked bim whit he learned at schoul, all he could say was 'he! be ! I dun' know.' IIc sha n't show himself again till be behaves betresa great lons-"
"I don't like to be harsh-in fact, I'm rather 100 indulgent," philanthropically remarked Mr. Shakes; "but, if I were 10 domy daty by this boy, I ourght to chastive him out of theoe awhward tricks. There-go-down stuits with you. It's the only place you 're fit for."
"He mast never be allowed to come up when any body's here-not till he know's how to speak to poople."

Such was the earlier tife of Shivertur Shakes. He was nut to plunge into the billows of the world tefore he hat lenrned to swim, and yet was denied the opportunity to aequire the rudiments of this species of mutation, in those bonaller rilla and ripples where alone the necessary confidence and dexterity are to be obtained. It was peribips believed that he could cass the boy off and assume the man, without preliminary training, and that, having been seen but not heard for so many years, be would bave an instinctive force, at the proper momaent, to canse bimself both to be seen and heard, thus suddenly stopping from une extreme to the other. There may be such forces in some people-in people who, in a phrenolnagical aspect, have a larger propenting power, to elrive them over the snugu, sawgers and shallows of this "shoal of time." They were not, however, to be found in Shiverton Shakes. Nor was he a proof of the correctness of that cominon perental theory, so ofien urped to priliate and to excuse defiejencies in colture and supersision, that be would "know belter when he grew oider," this endeatoring to make future years responsible for duties which shauld be pertiomed by cureetwe and at the existing monten. Tha methend of "knowing better" may suit the procrastinating disposition, and there may be inslances in which it engenders a corrective inluence; bat it is at best a donhtiul experiment to pernit defecte thass to "hariten into petrifaction" white awaiting the uncertain period of removal. That we may "know better when we are older" is like entugh : bat then, will we do better? -who, of all the world, don's beller-iduch better-. half as inu'h belter an be ough-as he " bnows better?" There are differences, ped to experience, hard to overcome, betwoen bnowing and doung. The
robtr halituce is the murest panoply. Shiverton States hud no butbrtude but the wrong babitude-no panuply at all.

Stivertina went forth into the world-shrinkingly frith-mantertly forth, and so forth, which perhaps is rery :mable as an abstraction, though its valuc, in a pecularly brazen slate of sociely, is not quile so great in e practical point of view as the school-bacoks would bure us to lx-licye-for if, as we are told, this molesty is a candle 10 one's merit. there most be sume strange conistion in rigrard to liphting the wick, and unless that process be complied with, it in as clear as darkpess crat make $j t$, that alf the candies in the universe will do but little toward an ithunimation. It is at leasi cerlain that shiverton's merit gamed no retingence fom his undermivenest, and that his retiring dispo wtice. so tar frum promuting his interests and extendinct bet fane, accurdug to the philesoptic notion on tbe abbject, cume ncar causing him to be pusbed out $\alpha$ shith and furgoten altugether. No one mearched bum from bis obscurity-tortune passed by lus door withut kinceking, and reputation swept onward withont ofierug him a meat in its vebicle. Yet Shiverton What undest as moderi could be-as modest, accordine to the popular comparison, as a sheep. He thatitht outhing of himself at all-he invariably got an of the way when uther people wanted to advance, to the prinetris of "alter jou is manners," and when cabere pophe tirst, be was particulurly careful tospeath lant. or net to speate at all; sujpressing his own Watest deelings and spinions to promote the general tarmety. A returing man was Sthvertun, and he ablatard on occupation wherein his main intercourse wan with les $j$ en and with columus ot tigures so that be shl could le swen und not heard, aceordung to the renielum wheth goveraed his chtidhord. Lie storped abe wallest, that bis superiority of he ishle (tur Shivernot hard stretched in longitude far beyond his unpre-
 antrd. abriliee went honre, as far has it was possible to \$ wo. 战 the "ublef way," 10 avoid the ontentation of parulng tibe thoroughinises, and to encape the cmilkar-m-tif operatum or returning saluations to those Wion wheno he was unavoidibly ucquanted. What waid shaverton Sbakes not bave given if be lated
 of be ould consmate this troublesune "how d'ye
 Where no one could by posisilally come? And his beiduines grew by being induged. He sullered, at uniy by clee patatul sensations of his own timidity, bat stija unere by the thutught that othera likewise naw aso has pertarlaitums, and derived enjegnewt froms his
 Lmeit-be condd nut think that when be wals wildin Ie rance of ofmervation, there could ponsibly be any aber pets $\rightarrow$ likely to provokea smble; and when pew-
 :-wnce, be was sure that the awhwardacsecs and defob wherertin shate were under dascussion. He tod tever beard of any thing else at benne, and he aluay $=$ fe.t as of the were a dacredtable intruder who
ought, if any thing, to apologize for having come inzo this breathing world at all. Hind there been such a thing as a back duor to our ariblunary aphere, he would certainly have opened it, if it could have been done without noise, and have crept out, glad to excape into the immensuralle solitude of ether.
But a retreat of this sort is not possible, according to existing planetary arrangements, without a recourse to means to which shakes had a repugnance. The sensibility of his nervous system rejected the thought of a cold bath by midnizht, with bricklals in his vest and paving stones in his coal pockets-the pistol in a metans of dismissal allogether too noing for the retiring disposition, and the elevation of the cord shows an aspiring temper which would not have been at all edaracteristic in Shivertun Stakes. Besides, a jury in such cases generally looks for the inrpulsive reason, and bow ridiculuus in would seem to be returned in the newspapers at one who had voluntarily gone defunct through lack of brasa! Such an imagination could not be entertained even for an instant. There would be more chucking than cuer. Shiverton rewolved to tive-to be Shakes to the end of his terraqueous term, no matter how unpleasant it might lee.

Still, however, muncurre as one may, we cannot alvargs nvoid contact with the worid in some of its phases. Invitations will come, for insuance, from which there is no moral posibitity of crasion. To be very unwell zometimes answers a guod purpose, if indeed these dolging purposes be ever grout, when the motive is simply a dixlye from a failure in seif-rejnance. It will do to have prior engengemeats ixcinsomally when none surh eximt, and then the preswure of hasiness at certain maisons muy be extreane; lam excrt ourselves to that end os we may, liere ure tiew individuals who can coltrive to be ill all the ture, or always to have a pror engerement, or to the busy eo cominually us not to have an eveniug to spare; and then a puint bank non iureatus, wahant the mandow of a palliation, is mararely to be attempted under certain circumsances. It refores the ungerturimble solidity of a stone wall to be eftiily of it. It sits upoon the soul like a nightmare, and the quilty wuter next morning with a con-cience as heary as a millstone. Sbiverton Slakes was cornered by kacks un inwathen -tou danec of the tnost extensive and brillant de-seription-in lomor of the inarriaze of the danyther of one conceruing wherin he hat post martem expecta-tions-expertatiods wlach be foudiy dreaned wutid prenductively survive the individual who lant given rise to them. It was therefore what we may cabl, for want of an estaldished phrusc fo describe it, the invitation undeniable-the hrident of an ofdual whind furks on cilder side and pims one throneth the lanis. It was an invitition which, with all 亡̀ldiverton's agide practice in Ilis renpect, be conid nether leap over nor yet ercep under. It was no to be aot round, on the riglit basd or uifon the left. It entalahed and en-tiladed-ancireled and hrimmed in. Yel, if Ludly faced, it was utwiona that shavertun shake comed not help being, to some extent al least, a tiuture on the
 features, or they ceuse to be orcasions. Buat to be
suddenly elevated into a feature-projected from the level into a promontory, like some diver duck of a volcanic island-when we are not used to $i t$-when we don't know how! Who, in tuch a crisis, could avoid feeling like Shakes? To be a protuberancea card-s first or a second fiddle, with no acquainance with the bow and inoocent of rowin-to dance with the bride-to be fascinating to the maide-to make himself gencrally agreeable, who had never beforc been on such hard duty-to be easy, graceful, witty-" preposterous and pestiferouts!" cried Shiverton Shukes; "me making myself agrecable I I should like to catch myself at it,"

Shiverton was haunted by Mrs. Marygold's note. In his dreams it whas libe the air drawn dugger of the tragedy: It seemed to " marshal bim the way he was to go," and beckoned him on, not to Dirncan's sur-cease-Duncan surceased in the dark-the fewer witnesses the letter-but to something much worse, in his feariul estimation-1o violns and laughter-to smiles and complimente-to airs and graces-to silks and cologne-blooming bouquets, penrly tecth and dlashing cyes-more terrible to bisn than frowning ramparts and stern artillery.
sliverton sal alone in his chamber. The lamp burned diunly, and the futal note, ite perlime not yet departed, kay before hitn.
"There's my ankle," said be, after a gloomy pause, "if I could only sprain it now, without hurting rayself much-sprain it gently-but no-that wont dothey 'd guess in a minute-and I eould n't very convenient's contrive to break my neek for a day or two, by way of something original ; but I almost wibl it was bruke. It wored sme a fellow a great deal of tronble. I should like to raise a fever, it 1 only knew how; but I can't find a healache with all the shakins I can give it. I'erfaps it would n't do to be found ' no mure' when they canse to call me to brealitart, on the morning of this borrible dance; but I wish I was no nore-I wish I never had been more at alt. lut more or less I must go, if an earthquake does not intervene, or if there is not a blus up of stme nort. But these things neter happen when they re wanted. I never found the dentist out in my life when I was to be hust. There are matters which con't pompone. Hangug day is bangomg day, whether it mains or shanes, und then hangeng day is never yesterday-1 don't fond thang when they're past-hanging day is always somorrow or today-something to comeEonturthing that mot done, but mast be done. It apperars to me bat I'm nuver done, but always dongguider to ter dene."

Atter this escepade, Shiverton was moodily silentexpressiotices uutwardiy, save in the reatiess transpastion ol his predul extremities, while has brows were knathety like a weaver'a foom.
"It they'd let me bee, now-but they wont-they never de," continued he starply; "let me be in u corner, ur in the reire-binent reona, eathy thans and dimking thatg-cracking nots, or forkine pickled oysters, of apouting in ieveream, and nubsxdy looking on-it always chuhes me when any body 's fook my on-thags wunt get on the spoon, and nuy plate is
sure to apill and ren over-if they 'd do so, I'd be able to get along well enough; but then I must po is among the indie-there's nothing scares me more than ladies-good-louking ladies particularly-I can't talk to them-they frighten me life Old Scratch. Yet I've fot all the booke about manners, in that cloeel'American Chesterfield,' 'Eliquetle,' and bll thatwhy do n't somebody publish how to flourish eway in other people's housen, so we can learn it in three lesons, like French, Itslian und Spanish? That 's the kind of cheap literature I want."

At last he sprung impatiently from bis chair, and the clock struck one.
"Since I must go to Mre. Marygolds wiluther I will or not, I had better bugin to practice as soom an possible-practice tea party"-and shiverton brusbed up his hair and pulled down his wristlends; " that': the way I suppose.-Now I come in, su," and be threw his head aside in a languishing manner-" Hope you're very well, Mrs. Marygold-that chair's the old tady-how dee doos, Mre. Maryguid-bow's Bub? -no, not Bob-Low is Mr. Robert?-1hen that bed post's the old man-comptiments to the old manthat wash-stand is the young latics, all of a buncbyour most obedient, sayy I, in a bort of of-hund waymost obedient to the wraph-stand, and a port of a slide all round.-Pooh! in's easy enough, if you go rubt at it-who's elraid?-Ha! ha!" and Shiverton became excited, bowing ubout the room. "Dance! why yes, to be sure I will-Pleaanre of dancing with Mis Staumerkin? -ho! ho! tolderol! toiderol! chassex across-swing corners alambang! pigeon-wing !"
Shiverton's operations in this mastler were rutben of the old scheral; more, it is to lee prexumed, from the dush of desperation that tinged his apirit at the time, than frum any other canse, and eo, foretumg. is he ever knew it, the casy, unambitions and monchalatat manner of the moderat tall-room, he sel aring und leas agoung with the wharligig vigor and expansive reach of a windandl. The floser ereaked and trembled-the wimenws ratt!ed and whooli; but still he danced axuy with the eoneentred energy of ono who "had thusness woutd employ an age, and but a menent's time to the it in." He was, in fact, and without being conscriants of in, realizing a freat morah and physiolugeal truth. His mental mueaxiness found reluel in physiczal action, on the principle which renders the body resthess when the mind is disturbed, that the superebundure of the nervous force may be diverted from our thoughts to our muscles. Care and banthighose seomed to be drises away togethor. The rust trew ofl. and a momeatary hardness and transient porimh appeared.

He upset the chair. "Mra. Marygold's done for." said lie in breathers extelatwo. Crast went lie tatole. "Supper's over-lel's wallz! Taspioni and Queen Victoria-who's afroid! I katw il only wonted to berint, to go uland of DOrsay?" and he ajew round dike a top, to the complete discomfilate of the "Dubt dian of lieredord and theme enovables."
"Murter!-or lire !-or thieven :-or somenthing :", sereanted Mrs. Fitzerig, the landindy, at she awotie in teppidation irom ber slumbers, the more appalled be
ance it was imposaible to imagine what was the matter. Terror is never so terrific as when we do ant know what tertifies ug. "Buh!" cried in the dark will unselte the firmest nerves, becuuse it has aret yet been decided exactly what "Buh !" means. Penple will tremble and run at "Boh!" who do not shrink from surpery or from an unpaud bitt.

The uproar continued, and at last Mra. Fitzzig. Whth ber buscders, men, women and rbildren, leaped from their beds and rushed, blanketed and sheeted, to the scene of action.
"Shrerton Shake is crazy-run for Doctor Stop!"
"Shave hir head!" said one.
"Kncel him down "' excluimed another.
"Law suz!" putheticalty cried Mry. Fitzgig, looking at the devastation-" What 's all this?"
i. It 's tea-party-it's hop-it's balt!' shouted Sbiterton, fort once grown bold, and seizing upon his landady-"Why don't you jump along?一swing arand-practice makes perfect !"

The laurbier, fond and tong, which collowed these exp'anatory exclamations, brought Shiverton Shakea whes wentes, and awakened him from his dream of ball-rexum triumph. as it he had suddenly been subpeted to the tranquitizing iniluence of a showerbuth.
"Fsercse-nothing but exerrise-lxd beaith-too murb crontincd," mutteted he- ${ }^{16}$ a man nust have exercie."
*. Bin two o'cleck in the morning's not the time, is $x$ ? and breaking thimes is not the way, I guess," said Mre. Fitresig sulkily. Shiverton Slakes paid the darnaces, thit the balance of ridicule wns not so eauly wett?ed. It is a strange thing, too, that the rebraral slixuld be a mobject of derision, when the deed ite if a ratioer commenda!le than otherwive. If a man infinind making speeches to himectif, people will rearit as a jothe, and should be le discovered taking *i bethat to his owa relkection in the mirror, that be way torew with grace in the street, and perform his dreor to fair dimsety with tecoming elemance, why be wadid nevier berar the last of it. Alwayn urn the licy. and sperak wolly whed pructicing gentlemanty deprement to apponititious ruciety. If you experetete a ceck of preparatory drill in the ort of making P/xivaif pecularly agreaghle, go through your disCTF , in the wacunt garret, and should there be no twit to the eatrance, hecep your face to the dour, that youmpy enoiront the sudden intruder with a varant cewnerusese und the fragment of a tanc, as if nothing th the wistid were the unatler. Demosthenes himself mathare ieit what is now termed "flat," when deected'sbuveltrg lints into his mouth, to turnpike his roctiote-s, and to Macudunne the way for his oratorical enins. Tode such things is praiseworthy. To be rirginas in the ect is the uffence. The spint of Lscupgts eursives in the ninetecnalt ceatury, und the iopurtuse were nat alone in thinbing that it in not the de-d. tret the discovery, whel is to be reproved.
 And. in exemering to the gepular emonadiction, whicla aty hor tive therre. and in some sort derides one of the tract whatingit, we canat refrain from intro-
ducing, as an illuatration, a colluquy in which our hero bore a part.
It was in the evening, al Mrs. Fitzerigs-Shakes uas fortornly lowking into the fire-bul few of the family remained, and Mr. Dashoff Uprosnall; a genthenten probably of notibern descent, but professing to know a thing or two in the weat, twisted his moustache, adjusted his flowing locks, and ccased for a moment to arknire his legs.
"Shakes," said Dasluoft Uptosnuff, "this sheepisbness of yours will never do in the world."
"I know it," replied Shakes, with a sigh; "it never did do, and I don't think it's going to do. Jua what am I to do ?"
"Do! where'k the difficulty ?-do like ofleer people -do like me-do and don't be done. I tell you what it is, Shakes, there 's a donble set of principles in this world, one of which is to tall about and the other to aet upon-one is preathed and the other is practicerl. You've got hold, somehow, of the wrong set-the set invented by the knowing ones to cbeck compelition and to secure all the good things for themselves. That 's the reason people are always praisiny modes: merit, while they are pushig ulong without either the one or the other. You always let go whet anybudy 's going to take your place at table-you atways bold back when another person's wanting the tast of the nice things on the dish, That's not the may-bow and nod and show your teeth with a fascination, but take what you want for all that. This is mannersknowing the world. To le polite is to bave your own way gracefilly-other peuple are delighted at your style-you have the protit."
"But I'm anhamed-what wotld people think ?"
"Why, Shiverton Shakes, if you only learn to understand the hocus procus of it, they 'li think of you jtrst what you wish them to think. Don't be afraid of other prople-othor people is a goose. Hey'n't yout fuund that out yet? Who is ever afraid of peorple when he knows them well-lives in the same house with them? You're not afraid of Mrs. Fitzgirs; you're not afraid of me-you're not afruid of the washerwuman-not much afrifd, even when you owe ber for the last quarter. Confidence is only carrying out the principla-look upon everybody us me, or Mrs. Fitzzig, or the wasberwoman. That's the way to do. As for your not knowing people, it amounls to nothing-it often an advantage-tor then you may fairly conelude they don't know you. How are beatles guined? Because the party who run away, do n't know that their encmiey were just about to do the same thing-they do n't know that hoeir opponents were as much fared as themaselves. Look haff' and the day 'y your owa. Noisedy sces levoud apprartinces."
"Yes, but I can't dous you advise-I thinis I can sometimes, whed no person's by; but when 1 conns to try it, I can't-I fecl so-iny lieare bumpas su-my tormene 's so dry, and I always tumble over thmges and tread on sumethaly's twe. I'm sure to tread on some. body's toe."
*Shiverton, you're a melancholy victim to the erfors of education and the wrong set of principles
or you would n't tread on other people's toesmnot so they 'd hnow it, even if you had to stop uver their bearls. If you only umbierstand how, yerd can do what you pleases. The style as all. $A h_{4}$ : continutd
 " uhat a word of biduclers ts litis? Thes've gut tree schools and hagh setheols and unverwitken and colleses, $\rightarrow$ they learn to cypher-to read lattonages- lo underBtathe mathenathes and all surts of thangs-romparaliveiy uredew thinge-but who is tanghat condidenere bhut neap kind of cuntidence which don't look like condidencen-who is tuthitit to eonverse, when in that Lies alf the civil empincering of life, wheh shaves the mommain from our path, tunnels the rocbs and Itiss un to the top of the socoal Alleghenies? Who learns at school how to mathe a bown, or to kel a wite witha hondred thonand dolians or upurards? Where, in shurt, is that profeseorshiph whish shows us the rand to succens and walicales how we are to tive without Work, the great secret nt which we are all wrugghag to arrive? As thinss are hanaged Dow, we are soldiefx =ent to the buttle before we fave keriened to tell one end of char maskets front the oftier; and lorfore we have dimenterex where to insert the lond und where to pace the priming, the wur is over and we are amonke the killed, wunnded and missing. Is n't it alolelint ?
"Very," iaid Ehiverton, mourufully.
"Wedl, now, tor iny part, I do n't see the trouble," suid Mra. Fitzgif; "why can't a man buck up?"
"Nof I," added Mies Jemuna Fitagg, who wanted so the Mrs. sometheng, "It is the envesit thing in the world to get alumg, especient; anong lasfies," and whe glancetl tendery al Mr. Dhsiouti L'punatuti:
" You mitst mate an efiart, Shivertun-one phonge" and atl will be over-go to Marguchldy deternined on boidness. Somer or later, jor minat legin. It is anfomenbie to clowere in this way lurever."

W'litt a happy thinty it woudd les if the determina. tion were the achustement-if "I will" were ilse constutmation-if, by one potent acrew upon the oryat of lirmnesy, the little troop of faculties whied make njo wur tentity; could tex witeeled into the unslirink ang and inpenetrable Macedonimn phaianx, and it there cond die no uncasy intervention of doukiful thourhts between lie firiu resolve and its exectation.
"I wall," suid shiverton, and he dul.
Ife didmbut how? Let as not anticipate. Let us
 this paistif dians, and rather seek metaphysombly to know u'ly it was a puintiol history and why it bed at catiat rople-why any ot us have eatiastropicen-biof catastrophe is not necesisury to mar mathres. If the faculics wore in equipiaise, we shoutd never fallShuvertons stakets wattid hot have falken. We are, to a cerclan extent, rope dinncers here below-Seritan+ zeri-Idere (.lines, and therse is tritla in the Mithont-
 fiter that a hasif. Asy miternal force, therefore, ill excess or in defieieney, swerves the from line rigotot tine, and we rua the tisk of lowng iupinised urom an adverse catistruphteal cireunstatice, having the me-
lancholy preferment of serting to goint a noral and adorn a tale. Our vices are our virtues rammere to fool and pushisg into the extreme, and all himmat impulses dire goond. in sulurdinatiun and in lheir pibce. It ts their morbid, unubulexorne conslifun uharb makes unt trouble, There is no siatiancess it dairst, if the proper thenons are uitid lo quench it ; nor is ansbituon undwly, if it only seetk bunoruble and uscial distmation among men. Arquisitivenests is deribled; but anubdred acyuisitiventen is requaste, if we wouid not be a burden to our triends and aubjeet ofd age to the degrratation of being a charge upun we pahic purse. Even antrer-the combatisences and destructivences of moxdern defanton-is essemial 10 our Hell-buins, as a deltusive means, and that the uppressur may fear to set has heavy foot upon 心. Weare, in short, groud people emoryla in the constituems of our iftividuatity-ull Ihe materiabs are resperctable in lhemaelves; it is the quatrity of euch whath eatanes the elisilimince. Too numb compare makise tbe bully-tou litile bbriahts into the coward. A modiemu of welfoskem induces 48 to scorn mexintesser wilh low larae a share, out pride becontes an insuli and an outruge. The love of approval gaves amiabuly 10 out deportorent; lut it way rin into jerkiag vanity and ambling atfectation. Itappy thay " whose btord and judipnent are so well commangled," that they can murch with a steady slef and luve no reasore for pausing anu! ysis to learn why they stomble.

Now the parctrelogical ship of shaker-the vestel which carried thas Cresar and his fintunesmond delecrive in its tran-ibe bullust was lxady sitwed- 100 much by the bead of too tnuch armathine else, wharb prevented it from working "elhiphape and Jhrasted fasham." Jlis deference to "ullier peorple" land been nuupished to an extem whach cast a destuvelive shadow uset his other furutiots, and bis firmonesi bod nelifitiance luad prolully left bulluws in las pericraaimn. But it was not altugelber that he piaced no
 times nfart-ibincs of retiracy, when he delt "as gond as you'-perfaps ix'ter, and it muy be thas it was ace overwerning derife to fill out his lantey ebelch of batn-sedf-to be a sabime shakes-line embendment of bis own conceptinn-wheh wave such parsifamp fisce to the eye of the ubserver-lhat "Mri. Girundy" u-bene erilicisn twe all lear, mure or less, and mode hine eatacer shapink from the effort, or fail puiseriti,y when he did venture on the attempt. W"as it at aht Lhas wis Shakes? There are such opparent contradulwns in hamanity. But who is "clarvoymant" anomito pernetrate into the unental council ehamber, and Jsecuver wital wo searee boow olatselyes?

It was cold and dark, but yet a man in a clinabi wathed uneasily up and duwn the street. Lights
 the dour of a mathoion, uptan wbath has earnest rerarts securd bube lixed.
"New, I wid," suld be, pauking under the 1tess; " no, wot jet-I cuat wall a bitle wbale loneer.
"I wish it was thrmorrow of sume lime ferxt week," multertil he. "I wish I was a ehimney*
sweep, for they are ell a-bed-I wish I was that limp ing fellow with a bad cold, crying oystera-he do n't wear white kido-I almost winh I tad an attack of apopicxy and sometiody was rolling me along on a wheltrarrow.
"Now for it!" and he dushed desperately up the stepa and seited the bell-handle with unfinching Sucers-but he did not pull-like the zenowned " King of France," he waiked gently down again.
"I think I thould like a hinle hot whiskey punch," sighed be; "very strong whistey, and remerkable bot punch."

It is an anti-temperance weakness, no donbt; best atill there are passages in most men's lives when they feel the very want expresead by Shiverton Shakeswhen they would " like a punct"-a strong puncbto make them go. But such punches are apt to become bad puncher-to punch out one's brains. If you cannot get along without punch, you had better not go st all.
"But no-who's afraid?-Upronuff will laugh if I do n't-here goes!" and the bell rang loudly.

Shiverton Shakea had committed an error-mothing daunts a man of his infirmity more than unaceustomed garments. One who is at ease in a familinr coat, feels emtrarrassed in a new dress. Shakes bad cansed his bair to be curled-it pulled in every direction. His white phoves were rather of the tirgtest-bis satin steck had not yet the hang of tis neek-his jumps unconfortably usurped the place of bis expended bous-his coet had only come home that afternown. He had practieed to donee, but it was not a full dress rehearsal. His white waistcuat and bis snowy gloves were ever in his eye; be saw bitnse?f contioually, and there is nothong worse than to wee one's self, under circumstances of restraint-to ike reminded all the tinte that yourself is there. Shiverton bad that apecties of consciousness which poetic souls have attrinated to the poser. He felt like a calapult, without binge or joint. He was cold at the exaremitien.
"If nobody knew me, I would o't care so much," quch be.
But Uptonnuff was unexpectedly there-there before bim.
"Now, Shiverton-your respects to the hoatessgraceful and rather affectionate."
"I wish he had a't said that," growled Shiverton, as he made his way; as if traveling on erach, through the gaily dressed throng so Mrs. Marygold, who stoud in all the xplendors of matronly embeltislanent.
"Mrs. Marygold-I'm very-how d'ye-hope you're-goxd evening-how's-yes na'em,' ejacuLuted Shiverton, spasmodically.
"Ah, ha! Shiverton!-rejuiced to sce you," gaid Mr. Marygold, a jocular goulleman, with a mulberry pase; "got over your bexinulacess, i suppose."
"Ye - ©-A," reaponded Shiverton, whith a mechanical eflort as a sonile, in which the mouth went imo attitude, curving toward the ears, while the rest of the Gace hept ite rigid, stony appearence.
*Glant of it-pienty of pretty girls here-come, let me make you acquainted."
"No, thank you-I'd rather-"
"Now's your time, Shiverton," whispered Uptosnuff, " keep it up- do n't fliach."
"Mt. Shakes, hashful Mr. Shekes, Mise Simpkinsvery desirous of dancing with you. Didn't you say 90 ?" observed the jocular Mr. Marygold.
"No-yes-l-ob!-very-it 's getting warm," and Shiverton Shakes sat forcibly down upon the elderly Mrs. Peachblosson, whoshrickel aloud, while Shakes sprang up with amazement: "Just ay 1 expectedtight on somebody's tce!"
"Never mind-persevere," whispered [ ${ }^{1}$ ptosnuff. "Nobcaty's burt. Now be bold-it's much easier then being timid."
"I will," seid Shiverton, drawing down his waistcoer; "I will-kecp near me, but don't leok at me-" and Shiverton led his portner to the dance, recolved at all buzards to try the advice of his friend. But when the dance began be guddenly felt as if ten thexusand eyes were upon bin-his fittic knowleslye of the silijeet, picked up "Jong time uro," deserted from his memory. It was all confusion. and every atempt to guide his erratic steps made the confusion worse contounded. "Now, Mr. Shakes"-" there, Mr. Shaken," and "bere, Mr. Slurker," only served to mystify his perceptions still more dexply, as, driven to desperate courses, be danced franticully uhout, in the vain hope that lucky chance might put him upon that undiscoveret and apparently undincoverahie clue to the labyrinth, to which, it was plam, dircetion could not lead him.
"Whew "-Uptosmaf," panted Shivertos, during a prehude to a new complication of dance and sufering, -when the temberine rang cht, and when the jellow man in ear-rings was evidenaly infution volumes of the otmosphere, to aid him in calling ligures in that as yes unknown tongue and untranslated inngnage which dancerealanc comprelined. "Eptushoffi, I can't stand this-what sitall ldo?"
"I cunnot teil-did you eter try to faint ?" replied Uptosauf:
"Yah-yay-doo yandieraing foo-yay "" shouted the yellow man in ear-rioss.
"Yang-jinule-r-id-a-iing foulice," suid the tamborine.
"Shaw-shary!"
If Shivernon coludd bave reached the yellow man, there would hove ixeen an end to the ear-rings; bus as this wras wat of the fुuestion, be shot his eyes and set his aras and lege in action with an unlimned power of attorney, and, Lhough he went many ways, it happened with a perversity peculiar to Terpachorcan tyrow, that he never hit upon the right way at the right sime; for, in these matters, the right soou leconney wrong.

The company bercan to gather round, so winkess this extraordinary and extemporancous performage.
"' Pon my soul, if I dou'i thank il's animal mafnetism," remaryed uscientifie looking individual, with a bnid hood and green spectucles. "He 's mes-merized-he's under the intlueace of the flich."
"I wish I was," thonyiat Shiverton, as bo bounded like a kargarcos, catching his remrward foot in the Rowing rokes of Miss Simpling, and oversetiug the
"cee lady formard," as be himself came lumbering to the floor.

All wes chaum.
" Intusicated !"
${ }^{4}$ Insane !"
" Insulferable ?"
"Infamens !"
"Satiafactice?" said whiskers.
Shiverton serambed to his fiet and stared willy around.
"Shivertoe Shakes, I never could have lelieved that you would have come to my house in such a condition," said Mrs. Marygold, in awfid toees.
"Shiverton Shakes, I've dove wilh you forever," saill the ofd gontleman.
"My friend will wait on you in the morning," remarked whiskers.
"Bleat a retreat, Shivertop-yos're Waiprloo'd,"" himted Uplonaull." "Sawre pui jref. It's too lato to faint now-why didn't you lie still, to le picked up?"
Shiverion charged like a cosscript of the French repellie, without much science, luit with intexible will, at what be thougha to be aa opes doof-it was a costly mirror,

but, though a deceptive appearance, it did noe "take Bim in "the rebonaded amill the crash of gelass. Shrieks of dismay arose on every side; but Shiverton, having now a elearly defined elject in view, "bent up each corporal agent to this terrible feat," and overthrew all impedment, including sout Mes. Marysold and sundry otber otstacles which were in the way of has recoil, to say noeling of John with sher refreshanetts, who was ithus deluged in lemoende, and the calenan at the door, who was summarily tousta how to execute a leckwaed sumserset dowi a tight of sleps.

Shiverton reached boene, breathless, hatless, clowk-

Irss and in despair-a melancholy exumple of the perilous conseqpences of endeavoring to "asomene a virtue, if you have it not."
"A man must le lrowght up to $\overline{\mathrm{i}}$, " solblogaized Shiverton, when he hed movered coolnew enowgh so think, and has kiched his kad gloves iedigeatatly ieto a corner; "at least, I'm sure that this spentaneous combustion sont of way of going at it will never saswer for tine. If I coubl aow, little by little, just dip in a foct-wet wy beed-sliale in graduallybecome accortorned and acyainted by deyrees and not be spolken to or botbered at find-leyia where I was n't knowe of where peogle don't laugh at every-
thans so confoundedly. But no-l'm done for-lhis biow up at Margeded's-I can never show my head Restin." atd he furied hinself in the blankets as if he never mire winbed to be loohed upon by the aurrounduec wotid.
Tbis wis the firat and last attempt of Shiventom Sbabea to cain a fooling in sex-tely. He held no more intercomire with Dashufl C'puentati, for, although he odmitien the corfectacss of that individual'e theory, atit be had an overwhelruing cunasciousoess of in- 1
 ing lathe and made knicknacks in the lung winter evenitgos, sencoked cigare and tered to tead "(iblthen's Decline and Fall of the Ruman Empire." He would have liked to have a wife, but the process of getting
 dined nt un urdinary and reude bis oun tea and tuast, being lterally and traly an "unexpreased idea"man undeveloped capability.

## THE DEPARTURE OF YOUTH.

## BY ROAER 3 soRRES.

Derchy net yet. frit spixit. go not yel-
 With moth uwry, how mung a and regret
Wiul ictame to chrkat Time and burthen toit! Th: satwan lough, aly teg of bumant smete, Thy dreana the mmance of lise enter somb, The irepla bioud manding oce thy gutitess face,
The lrupht lip oppraing falschowit's vile control, The ry of ingh and love, the trasting heart, Tile inese with hife, but tear un not apurt. .

Thun- wat the paice that ernt in Falen's shates Theriles thrintigh the glena and groves with music will, Antl when lise my dee itom the quiet gladed-
There wat the mprit of that ently time. Gotilen atil glarious with Creation's light,
Weate :cich in beaty ato uakimwit to crime, Yindat Paratise widn inawence wha bright $\rightarrow$ What tind and bee aud herb and dower and stream Srulerl an the eglendut of their Alaker's beam:

Ob: wo not yet, aweet Youth, enchanting one, Or teave ree all thy bopes and thoughts of blissWhat tronsh they fade lefore my tuce it ran,
They wil! but pass 10 happier wortede than dis!
The pitiseres of thy percil of the heatt-
The surima fareg-kom, bat oh! how brigith-
Tte sior) of thy ghace-ahis! for att?
W'bean restore a single ray oi likhl,
Whan nige tris dimenet the fote-whor remil
TY Fere 1m:s wh the check at Benuly's Fatt!

The wirld-how gay ive ectes-how fair and true, With Yiouth so pienect and pluck in flowersThe slare ulowe hew briglet, tive axices how blue,How, winged will juy: maseen of the in.rry hours-
The ringugug luagh of girlherex spinke of theeHatk! fotan yondell-hiy lark-like notes e'en now Revel on Zaphyz's winge-glad melixy :
Andare, how smonth ymberuterits crealure's brown-
Youth still is there, brighthearted, happs, blest,
The angel temant of a guletces brcuan :
And e'en thy leara-like April thowers they feltBut arom mint mitrotyly they passod awayn
Hope'e sun thone through them nud with magic apell Gave to the iuture many a raillow tay-
Alung thy pnth a ilesurand plessurech ikone Friemblif, and lave nud Fame all elusiered there,
While vethed with net Temptutionstori alone,
And whispretal how home wesul destroying eiate-
Whispered with inusic vence and syren apell,
Love in lice lewiks, and sontelimeo feigned too we!1:
Then go not yet, fait apitil-yet awhile
Turry bexide my fentalepaniel me itcam
Or nowy an hour made brigho by woman'z smile, Oi many n bublite jey on lifùzowit strenm!
What througit nmiust may tocke old Time has placed
A few unwrlentine reendid of his jower, E'en armuser has its cratucacent frossi-
The miad, the heath, are ordy in the Rower; Thea buar mot oll thy moming tints away, The sunt is thiut-oh! why neglect the clay:

FIOMAN UNPUBEISIED POEAK.


Ay iength he from bim on an inle that lay, Wike asere autumo les? theown sill nome ipot wortd of watefe. Inigering there, Bend.jo an inelated thamutncit,
tie theafd men asy that lite wholny hermath Han. wite, fest lat the richest diadt:m That evet nsimina worghaped. Ant ther told Alow tike a alattitig merieur wes hia cource, 4

Riaing with dazzling phleador from the sea And puning in with fiecce mamificence, Marliug hie wny with thexd, white the entile ahma, And men kneli duwn and worshiperi, protring liofth

 And ustmbled, when licy saw the lallen stor.

## THE HAWKING PARTY.

## 

Drmat erny the dasta is stentingStealing up the ensiem aky, Land the red-coct's charion perelag Tells the work ateat morn is nigh

Suatherly the wind is sureeping, O'er the forekts sed imd mere-
Heatily the dewe ure werping Grer the death of the wixedinad year.

Foint and iew, the stars rre paling Thronghatis reals of the rinury mist
 Are wit jet try the wutbeam hitaded.

All the haiags that loye the dryAll tist deed of fif lys winht $\rightarrow$
Fedrlygreet die opemmg dayFarly shan the upproach oit lipht.

Homenard is the hill-fox bending Slyly through the darkmone glen;
From ilegr itrsts the rooks are wendug, Far and tabt o'er field and ith.

Swift the workicock's wing is glaliag
Denfo the vale to his lonely brolec-
And the teal her bromi is hicling In the reeds by the dilied labe.

In the yellow stubibles feetiang Cults tie partiolfe sharp and shrid.
While his bindta the stag is iemarma Toward his holl from the heatily hid.

Zol the great sun oky wart rushing Blitite or gism trom has lairWhite the lavrock'a chapt outgualing Grects the bord of eardt and uir:

In their atalla the conirsers stanying Chite their liggaril fromon, this moms.
Tiley ticeir bita ellould mow te champing, Buanting now to the mellow burth.

In their courst the pack in whining, Anxime, with erected ear-
For the glanianas nt!ly piniag. For the jolly hanter's clecer.

Wake iher, wake, ench peerleas maden, Wake, each tutiont cavalier, Lo? the gale with maisture laten, And the rexnth the fucsio' lise year :

Blithe September'd dayd are over Brown Octurer'd kints afe mat,
Svite ix now the eedorg clover, Alad the leaves are fullag toat.
Soushern wind and clonaly akyNint a dewatrap on lise tarsizEprioulddy the ecent widl fix-


Lo: they muster-lord and ladyBrow orijridn, whd check or blexillo
 Folvel role, and woying pland

Jonsinga gry, and lios celd-glazeing, Dells of fuleons laikline lipht-
Chargers tall, and palireye promeing, Meet for damsel, mect for kinght-

Yeamen fall, with imalige and bearing, Guther io the hugle tilant-.
Gectr-frocked varlelx. featly wearing Frames whercon the hawke to catl.

Gray-hnired mantaman, sage matd ateady, Oracle of all the train-
Hair-brnined parestanit and rearly For the aturry o'er the plail.
They have limmere fert and fiery,

They have terriers xtim and wily + They lave epwuiels shght and iow.

Zang-winged faicon, merlin light, Tarsel gentie, gomimusk gay,
Foes tor fowl of every fibyt,
Heary duek, or heron gray.
Chone your coursers-gTanp your hridies, Lightly leap to the bruidered aelle-
La! you jemet smeta ard nidles; Guilant, lowis to the lady well.

O'er the meatiswa, gently twerping To the ingrge of the etreamlet clear, Slowly now the train is creoping, Letet tie heronalnw should hear-

Where dexide the rippiets clancting, Stilj and sitent as the rtone, Whence the whila the small fry's glancing, sils thal hermit gray and ione.
Now the sponted braek is questingSee her tember, see het? staxip-
Ho: bxיy, cense thy timelese jerting ! 20: tine quarty: Fulcomer, Wlexap:

With hia barsh natc berarsely clanging, Lazily the air lie foma,
Henvily hin !amg legn lamsing, Sfow he beate lise mili-lorcail vass.

Falconez, whon'p! givig frec gour jesenIet the Norway fukeon fy: 一
Domes, 'I will ruifle wre your iresses, Would gou wee htia beron die?

Oh: but you maki gallop flady, Over dry, and thurough decpSpar your fintering jemnets madyLift them at the raslaest teap!
Bee: be spice the falcon ${ }^{+}$p pinsint, Upwurd! upreard ! coars lic atruighiTowned the akylark's bunt tominion, Where be oiags at bigh heaven's gine.

Lep, and up, in cireles eniling,
Whectls the heron rount sual rount-
SIigher get the lanw is ecalithg,
Higher yet the blac promisuad.

Scerce you ate them now carcecingNow they're Icst $i^{\dagger}$ the tapore dut-
See thens-see them reappeating, Far above the marting aun.
Now the hawk, in pitch of pride, Metitalet his frtal sworop-
Wateh him now, howe'er ye rideWatch him, wuuld ye see bin sloop.
Lo: be binian him—olumis. tagether, Fify fathonw throught the bxy,
Folcon's calun, heron's feather, Dohn they siruggie-win or die:
On the greenswatd faintly lying. Hegr:antitd fee er again is war,
Howk and heron both are tying, Betk wind single wet with gote.
Fon: for thee thou hird so daringDesmed jemothly thua to fasil.
Long thy belta. lise wheribt burarug, Shati bedeck the old ouk wall.
Lenta. ibe thente of kuiphitly atore, Shald thy gallant fests ise tollu-

Torece of thy good lotd's glors-
Won by tivet, wood and woll.
Out : nins: IAmbut dentningIn this cold degencrate day, Nought of bigh or kinghtis seeming Lives, but in the minstrel's iay.
Kuiginty aporti, and knighatly untiag, Lung ago have gamed a way-
We, their mames and 'scuteneoms bearing:
soon to pass, tund be they.
Well fot as ! if, when we periah, Hintory bears at hath a truce
Of the titinge ve do end chertsh, As of their tenowned race.
But, Ifar me, hintory's elonwing
Will for us be beiei and trire-
Ali isir molern trumpetiblowing
Boollese blasis of entinty ajt-
And I only can deplore me, As 1 that, in bygenne days, What my tathers were lefore me, What their taturs, what thetr grates.

## SMILES AND TEARS.

ETC. V. Hoptern.

Sirf, plead nol thru art dill tonight, Wietry cens see the teur-drop atenating.
Son witnce to love's watchful sigiat,
Some lurking grief within revealug.
Wouldes then so cheat the frimed thou tovest Of hulf the wealth be ownd it thee?
Why, sweet one, by thal omile thou provest
Thy tearb at well belong to me!

Ab, zears ogain t-well, let lhem fory, In ientiernces thus fow frrever, Tosee lant upon my breant I krow Fredi from affactien's fruitfal river.
What! stnile once mote :-4weel April wonder, $\mathrm{Tl}_{1} \mathrm{y}$ sun mad rait haru wilt not mised,
Why drould non I then bove my thumer, And mete each bolt wio a kiss?

## "WITHOUTA STAIN."

ET PARK EENSAMIS.

Withoc: 3 : itain the maiden lives, Unbiemished, pure and mald-
A wotman prown, the was ce swect And aimple as a chilit;
1 lown her for hef gentjenese, Her mides end wisuing wags,
And tot a virtoe in het hears Aboves a poet's praise.
Boont Niglate isvisbed charms on het, Buch charmat as the belows
Ugon thoee seraphs of the soil, The lily and the roae;
The oolt erpyession of her eyes Came sarcly from above $\rightarrow$
It seemed to me a blented glance Oi Pily antl of Love.
Through varimus as the ctmsing waven, Sliseter was the same;
Pacmevery mation of het form Skme grace and bemuly catae;

The comman thoughts ohe wold in worils Errm her acemed stegrigely new, And earth combined no living heart go conslant, ford and toue.
Yet o'et the brigliness of her soul
A audden shorkw fell,
And Hole, who ang aweet mings to ber, In sorrow brenthed farewell.
She knew not why the music craned
Nor why the heaventa wers din;
Bhe only bnew het cruel domm, And that it ceme frum him.

God ! Who mant heal the wounsed hear:
Ant parton all who eft.
This incest of keen and whating wo solemper unto hef,
That in leer guilitese breast may spring
The flowers of parace once more,
And all le finie of maminet nikica
When ournmet torma are oct:

## "AU REVOIR."

AN ORIGINAL MELODY.
COMPOSED POR GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE,
BY CHARLES E. HORN.



## Suconv Vpras.

Love next cating to a lowly bower,
A maid who trew no guile,
Unling the iady of the tower,
Recoived him with a mrila.
Gince then the cot beame with bis brightnens-
'Thoragh oftop at Yazity's door,
Lave cella, merely onf of politenem,
And juat leavea hin eard-" in retoir "'

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

## Ned Mywrs ; or atifo Before the Mast. Edited by J. Fent mhore Cooper : Lea $\ddagger$ Blanahard, Phitadelphiac.

The words "editerl by I. Fenmmo Conper," in the titlepage of this wolume, have, no doubt, a suypiciont appeat. asce. It has been the faxhiom, of late days, for authors to spenk of themselves, modestly, as editars of even orikinal worth. Weati remember the magrificent ${ }^{4}$ Recollections of a Chapeton." edited by Leny Ducre-mand then (a case giore in pritat just noty) there twat the "Narrutive of $\mathrm{Sir}_{\mathrm{ir}}$ Eiward Seaward," eflued by Miss Porterma work of fat deeper intrecext. and of far tiese quasembinm chatacter thitn even "Robinsion Crusoc," upon which it is modeled. The merit of ofigimality is, of course, De Foe's, and Mist Porter is but an insitator at best; but, setting aside all reference to the credit dire tle respective aufkors, and rogarding only the zwo books, we abould bave no hesitation in eyying Lhat "Sir Exdsard temward' Narrotive" is, it every fespuect, smpertot to "Robinson Crusue." In the
 ecamalsentures, purpertiog to be edited only by Mr. Poc, Wan in reality his own cumptrition-lite sugposititious hero having existed in imacsuation nane. Heating these, and other minitar worke. is nind, the reader will naturally be inclured to alispeet Mr. Conper, whin promesoes to erhit "Ned My/rs," of having, in fact, cumughsed it himiself. The editot's account oi the bonks satys that Ned Myers was an ujurentice in a tnerchant vessel, on buard which bet the
 Vojade, whth lefe viest of uçuuiring some practical knowledge of seamanstip betore cutcting the United Siatey' Navy. Atr. Cowper was then a niefe lnd; and between bimatif and Myerd a buys' intimacy grew up. At ilte clate of the voryare the: freerots parbel, wad did mot see each other agoin until detiot then onfly for a brief period. It was not until $1 \times 83$ that mey met again; or rather, st this une, they were, for hali an hour, on bourcl the same ship mithons achuthly mecting. A Cew mothes sibce, luwever, Ned, figltily inasiang that the author of "The Pilot" muer be his obd shiprivie, woue lunia letter to ascertain the trath. The earresponelenco prodtreed a meetin, fald lie meeting a risit ironn Nied tu the owselist. Durng this visit ilne ofd scatrous related, in luli, his many adventures on the ocean and eisewhere; and these adveatures are now given to the wirld in book-form, without much ennlellishinent, with no material atteration, turd with atl the minutences of detail with witich they were orally related.
27tis is the statcmeft matie by Mr. Comper himnelf, in a preface wriften with very turnatial perspicuity : and thero can be no doubs that the whole otratement is a seriotud thingThe aurrative io strictly true; arh wo towk upon it as exseedingly interesting and valuable itn many reapectu. By the geneful reater it will be more relinhed than event tho bate work of Mr. R. 1I. Dums, entiled, we betieve, ${ }^{*}$ A Year Before the Must," In Mir. Dafa's cuse we had the cornmentaries (onten profound ald phidiantipicat of an educrated am, upon the vicisoiludes of the ordinary seaman. With a view wo the juprovement of his bealith he
ahimped as a commom mator, and took open himself, woluntarily, all the privations und troublea joseparable from such a life. \$lill, it was voluntary, aud, al wiy moment, muabs have ween relinguishod, if found innupportable. Ned Myers, wh the other hind, given its, thenugh Mr. Cmper, le involutiary and ineritable trialy of the uncoltivaterd Jack Tar, with his reflectinns and comments-pethape
 enteriaining írom their frosiness, nafuralness nugh naitete. We have bot real a lmonk mote to our taste for drme years. It aboulads in ali thene inritling paration for whiselt the dife of thoec who "ge down in the eca in ships" is moted; but, after all, ite chief charm tiek in the detail of the eviriviluy matiefs-of tho honatinases-of the meafacing existchec. If we mistuka not, it wid be the mose populat book of the seaton. We can only recommenal it, cordinlly, in our tenders-as it is not of a character to call for suy thing in the way of cricical comment.

Orion : An Efic Poem, in Three Rwots. By R. H. Horme : Potret Edidion. London : J. Dfilier.
We havercecived. from landin, acony of a fery rematynole pwem, entaled us above. but, as get, hase hatiophore
 puem remarkothe, on nectrunt of its bolinnew and origituelity, us well of conception as of executinn. Some $1 \times$ orlortu ate perticularly beanifal. Some are affected, even to the extreme of the lourlespre, 'The work, however, is. beyimal doubs, that of a man of genius ; and we progabe. in is inturo number, to give it u cafelni exnmination. At preaent, we quate a few linea. from the Firsi Ciuln, which will werve 10 convey an iden of the eombined sweetucas wad quanian neat of the getrefal manuer.

Thape is a vaice that lionals upm the hrecze





The prefire commences thas: "I have arlopirgl tise Greet mytholigical trames tinforghont this poem, wath a vicur of gelling tid of commonizing gascxitations."

The book it algo "feriarkalale" in a mote carthy-in a pecuninty of businesg poilat of vicw. It wat adyertised to be sold fot a fatting; and for a farthing if wits ond. Three large editions wafe dispused of at this price. "A rush of buyere," says a leater now lying before as, "alincost carried the publisher afl bis fert. Tise pubtic fell intis an espectal ecatasy, mad bonght peretty in it Aleep-a thang it very neddom does awakemand now the pmat brings out his fioustin edition for a shilling (which the public in:ss leo, beeatuce it is nol yet wide arabet and promises a tillitior hailia crown in a few daje."

We must read and review "Orion"...that it certain-
 When epics in three eavios are sold for a iacthing, we scarcely know" how to deny, in fact, that this is the era of cheap literatute.

Song: and Brltadn. Grars and Gay. By Thomas Haymes Bryly. Hith a Nemoir of the Suthor. One lotume. Phliadelphia, Carey $\$$ Hart, lisi4.
It is a mistake to suppxee that a goxdman-witer is nocreandy o gexal pmet. It is. firinapa, equally a mistaxe to
 followe from the tifferewes between the trie joicm and the trut mong. In the obe, itunginathand austained power are undiapensable ; in the chher, little mare in demanoled than fathy, caruesiteas. unity and npproprintences on dictien. The mont volluminoun song-writers in the Fartinh lansuage have been inmpaile of componing tong perma; end, thangh all the great master macts of the temgue have bens the authon of gongs, and if "xquaite ones too, thes seem in have wrillen thein, not becuune they were poeth, bui becusse, for the time, they cenked to be prets.
This may, at fiest, appear puradixital. But, when the sense in whinch we use the term poret is cormadered, the trath of our remarix will be appareta, S, far forth as a pret had the jowiot of cencentrating himself on the one zungle idea to be evolved in the somg-of gathar at once to the thenc-of ministainang its onily throuphost, and of foning the worms, rat it were, with the seatiment or pat-
 has pecultur mentel disciplace lest fits lite tor whother feld, It is on!y occanonedly that be cusnis the song, aid nor Elwnys that he succectia. On the oticer hame the mero *on-writer can hever be a pret, for lie is destitute of the bortier quatitess requishe in that wafk.
Jt wras accesany to muke thexe remarks in ordier to anawer the consmaty tecurring questim, "Why Thermas flayes Bayly, thưgh so pouphiar a anag-writer, conld never cumpree a true jxema! ${ }^{+1}$ We thatik we have given the answey. He had tancy, switetnces, a glowing soul, a fine
 tive of the thertes beat fitted to touch the gappuiar heart.
 of atl the high athatutes required in a Ahlion, u shakbpeare, or a Cuhterdere. He ceruid sing sweetly in bedige-
 oi the eskete to duat to beaven.
Thac vilume befiore us tit the firat collection of the songa of Mr. Fityly, made cither in this conatry or in Einglami.

 buld words" amumy all clawes. "I acver was a Favorte,"
 Mathr." "Isle of Beably, Jare Thee Well." "Oh No! We Never Mention Her," "i in studess Whena i Sing," "The foree that All are Pruining." ." ille Neser dlamed Fini." "whe Met," "qixm Thy Truth Relyng," anit "She Were a Wreath of Rumes," are a tew of the ehonicest
 Micet if them live in the memory. ane winted with tive de-

 their hefy and sectuded prinute circten. There are uther kallats in the volutne, lesa unvertally burwh, which we Wualif willingly quote, but gur lanited space borbord this graticentost to our readers faw gurselves. One or two whike, humever, we will traibier to our priges. Here is a dictithiul onc-

## YOU REXZMEEE IT-DON'T YOD:

Yous rementioer the time when Ifirst westhe yar home,



you rementiver it-hon't gea?


Yea, yen, of all thix the remembinace will lant Lantg atice the prosent tide whe the past.
Yan remomber the grief that prew lichter when ahnerd,


Nos fonter than that whell findsale to the now.

Fou whii thak oi it-w.ent you?
Yes, yes, of att thes the remembraine witl latt
Lang wher ibe gresent fucter intu the prat.

## We make room for one more-ad as the oltwr wha gay:

## 

Ob: badta than never alared my fote, Mire durd luat fatr mould preve;
My heort were traty dendiate,
Willowat thy wathime live:
But thica lint sufferad fiot my make, White thax relue 1 follud:
Like teatlead leps that atoric in take The pention ifore the wound.

M y fond aftection thou latant sotr,
Then jubter of my rester.
To thank ture hatpiy thro hadat been fi we hud never met :
 Alt! me: : hat amilug thed
Pruse mirre undiuns lug lave bur me, Tinas dutcred wotuesul sitak.
The merit of theas batlants consints in their unily, bime plicity, fancr, and curnestucse, ns ntso in the delicucy of the ecmment, and the skill whoth which it is evolved. Mnny of the come piecea, which we can call by no better name than that of ditertisements, are excellent in their way; but such trifiss have not the slighest chams to mure than a masing word, fince almost every educated man, with the least sense of the ridiculaus, can throw them of with ease.
 a genaleatan of firture, writing for his owa amactuent, but that ealwequenti), en has beggary in thil, he became athe muat indelathentle of authors; and it wata uter his insolvency, and under the presence of want, that he produced sume oi hiw beat ballads. tie deal in 1539, wirn out by teit and misfortune, bearg then anly in hie sinty-thed year.
The empilutist in, altugether, highly eredsiable to tho editor, the Rev. A. W. Griswold. 'The volume is handsomely printed, and ixond with thate. A portruit of an exquisite ientale iace embellishes ite book.

The Dream of a Day awl Other Poems. By Janes G. Peratent: One relume: S. Babeork, Now Huten: M. H. New man, ly bloadway, Nese York.
After a milence ori nixteen yerro, Mt. Percival has aptin

 conguxilima of no great lemeth or masoal nerit) and embraces thire than a lumbred phort poerme and angre, part of which have apheared is a tupitive tomn, white olters are now firn printed fram the authers's manumeript.
Our martow limato this month preclunte may matice of these preatu in detat. We mast cunlent ourseives with a tew general renathit. The wong and sluasic metedtes, with ifew lugitive picees we conth seloet, are the beat
 has invitated the primeipal mactoures of the Gretisis, an enierprive for whash the is pecalinaly fited by has thorough

 thewe imitatums than unually elaracterizes han; tor Mr. Pereival is, perhay, the maw catelcse verblact and inartintical foret in Americe. An ingitations, theremine. theoe chamic tuelulies deserve bugh prawe, and wotne of then ara
grond even as poemn; but gencrally the mensures apc unfited to aur tamgunge, rud, though they may pleuse a scholat, can never be popular. The tongs sre firuar Spanish and lanian mearures, most of which linve licen long introduced ina ong goetry: they do not therefore, etrike the car as etrange or foreign, quatities which, we are prepared to prove, are fatzl to a ang. Many of live fagitive piccer are very fine. Here the poet dixplays the sharacter and force of his own gemina, untrammeted by the elagexles of the imitator or tranalator. Here we sec bia prurliga! thancy, lis commend of inaguage, his verastility, his enthunjamm, and his love of nature. Here, too, we wee bis fuulis-erowtind imagery, imnature eonceptistig, huste and slowenlinest, foz we can call jo nothing less. What pret, for butwiec, ouglat to forgive himsetf for verses like these?
"Enoning entac on mpace-in full oried glory;
Ther sunt trew hi hiat cauch-ther' vista'd trees
 Lank witurinted jos.-Page is.
We might quote many examplen of egual enrelegmems. But let us do justice to Mr Perewal. His funlas arise tront wayn of fator, white he has, by hature, the utiributed of a great poet.

Woad Notes Wild: By Mra. R. I. Alery, of Trnneaset. One tolwme, limo. Nawrilte, Cameron \$ Fall, tel3.
A collection of reudable verxes, winh a lively ami piquant prefice which shows the authorest whe a fair prose writer as well as a pere. It is the occundoriginal work which the
 Lisuds of our gullont friend Billings.

## Draving Reom Annual for 1844. Philadelphia, Lindsoy $f$ Elrekistont.

Titis to one of the largest anmuals of the season. cmitionlished with handsano engravinge. The leter-prexs and bibding are gonal. It is isacded at the low priec of three dolliars, and would make an tlegant present for a ludy dering the buliday seaton.

The Opll: Edited by N. P. Willis, with illuatrations by Chapman. J. C. Hiker, N. Y., 1844.
The editing of this ennual, notwithalauling the titiepege, was doac, in the main, by K . W. Griswold, tul through miounderetanding with the publizher, was finished
 aid others quite oralimay. The letter-gress is vary tine. asd the wark is benutiutby cound. The volutne will be an onument on the contre-able of any purchaser, for, apart from the deicets of oume of the illustrabimo the wark is beantirully gat up, and conllint some of the tinet articlet that are to be frund in may of the unnuite of the yent. The ablest article we have read in $t$, is the "Triatapit ot Cinnstianity, 'l by H. W. Inerbert, kies.

Ocn Tabic.- Tite prolific press of 1he Happers hat pent out a swarm of new worka bince our toat, the ones propalar of whinh in the "Mysteries on foris," a whrk dencrving of a mort cxtented intice thon we hove ram for this math
 us. number onc butuded and fily-aine of the "Fornaty Library;" ewntuming " l'ealaun Atveatares," by davebpers. Aten, tumber six of "Ifunatah Mere," nad "M'Cullach'd Gazetieer." Abo, "Numative of the Adrenturce of Man-
vicur Violel in Colifumia, Sorma rad Wentern Taxas." writera by Curtain slarrjnt; but stoten behlity trom Mr. Kendull of the Xew Orlenine l'icajute.

Wiuchevter han ulow domed an eriturn of the "Mysterics of Paris," in mupthers, whiels is sond to be the inest perject edition. To berandid, we have that hat time to read tr, bus in a more extemted review justice ghall be dathe, as in "Gralena" re hestation is felt in expreteding tice truth.
 published a cappal datle Americun maxel, by the auther of Marion's Men, entrled "Paul Jomes, a Tale of the Ses;" which is wifl th a shalling cach, or ten erpice for unt dollars, free of 3 whtage.
 Redficid, New Jork, ill wix mumbers, endracing Fiuncy Nefelle-work, Embroidery, Lace-work, Cuthing, etc., is wortly the attenton of our diar friends. It naty tue had of Cowperthwaite \& Co., of thia cily.

## DIECRIPTLON OP TTIF FASHIONS.

## GENTLEXASN'S DREAS.

Fro. 2.-The entirely uew style of conta with standing combur-vests of buif ciaximer-punta dark browu, wha stipt.

## LADY's ETENiNiG DRKss.

Fig. 2.-A dress wi white tatin, mimmed with tolants of brond white lace, Paicrot of dark vindet velvet, edged all round witis pable; cape, eallar, wud hexac long bletve, all tordered with sible; the backs oi the ouen stesere being chroed with a chatis work of bitk eord, tied at tite ind. that purt with u newt and lasiels. Ilcud dress periectly platis.

## Proment be brais.

Fig.-A drexs of Pexins dik. dark blite ; the entice dresd in made periectly phain, culd fils elowe to the fixtire. Stras-
 in kngith thasa the dress; tbe fronta und mall cure are comixised of velvet, edyed witha herross tullag of atin. The cifls of the cape reacir to storut hatio was downt the chask; the ends beag ornatuchted with higg sild lussets of the sume conlor as the katin; the velvet wilh whath the

 of orange sation ritblont; the exterion with bluck lace; and a gatland of ruses.

## - catriage preas.

Fio. 4.-A dresa compkimed of Freach ornnye stion; the stirit made very hufl, wialt plain ligh bubly and sleceves. Shatelet of green satith, lxordered all round with a frim-
 mantelet tall very lonw in trenn, Bomet of whate telows efpingté ; the crown of the chajecte on the lett athe deco rated with u birall plane oi watich tigh, and the the righ
 whil a aurfow white biende onlling partly un the irant,

 terior of the ixamet.

Nim Contrigutors. Our new entrilators for the






 vily station whlaut cicdut.


DUR GUNETCESTOTS

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M \pm X
$$

Sincenely Youd.

- Josepa bi trial. Digitized by CoOgle


# gRAHAM＇S MAGAZINE． 

## 24

Vol．＊．以゙．
PHILADELPHIA：FEBRUARY，IRIt．
No． 2.

## OUR CONTRIBUTORS．－NO．X．

IOSEPII C．NEAL．<br>WITH A FORTRAIT．<br>

Is is usual to acermpany the enuraved porthits of ＂Ont Comtritators＂wat a le：tereprese papastenn of the claracter of earil individual thas represented， that ther reader may intechne fanatner with boila the Phynigue sad morala of the party，und tave the op－ partunity of olservisig buw lar the ampresomen re－
 reputaion currenpondy with the acion tant of han beat．
山is arrallanmem．It is a outural lomping，thas de－are
 acquatied whil him whe bas enther instreved or eta－ lertamed them．Wheslier the tex a plolompher，or wixether be be a thanutist－we ure mon surs，buwsever， bat one of these does not inedude the viles－we？ wist tu see the eye with wath te louks fioth upen ， the world．and the expressions with which bes cumb－ bient upon then and bangs is batered．Certant it is ； fint mathe porusal of besohs，or at conversolan，we apprecoste the more quichly if the liue of that who ＂has the tienor＂is presemt to our veew．It hietheikes
 Secnly teit，beat not adarting of desorphon；and if We \＃te deprived of it，the hadgmaion roms rion atho ai tamber of strange tafters．If a correct detmeat that le not furnomed，the reader shetcises one tior ham． self，on the mana as lar trum the treth as omy be，und

 Wheth lelongesexcluavely to another．Thes，her want －Upotorat eorrsetion，we bind that the menerghtemed



 chas pory whelo has nore than onee trean the revolu－


 the want，as these tuadtuly relinetments ate mosh
 torl．We math，if the isconsom membed ta tegure it，

 maxille that moly aml wiak ufe equavaient in tho

 itug；and to shent the proprety of making the puthice

 mg the prochetions of their intellent，the oppostumy

 be atiowed to the netedert peald．de，that the sumernal

 is temant $\begin{aligned} & \text { an } \\ & \times 1\end{aligned}$



 trunapers cata be livehed to anler iaim in－andantiars
 an sil the edee of thase where ford wo the dismethon of having thetr lates eminimed in the fanthen of the
 owd seef．He who mereis tise dill merpsant of words and the afluian of．brophe，chanel murcla to
"hack of deum." Ite pertaps has neisher an eflective cettintrypter to lise name, nor a stiming crisis to his bite. It is a doult, indeed, whether he will ever hate "glary enongh" to kith a simpere ememy, and it may. lese donem its an incontrovertithe laet, that nobuxly its gel has taken the tronde to hill hins. It is true that there are britiant exceptions to this roie, as there atre to all othere. Whers literature letatios iteoff to pohtecal jumarnalion, ita ink semetmaes prows the blanker by ant intasion of Friar Jacon's turic. and






 Peller. Whaterer of wrentimas, deferts ath vic-


 of marration. They are the unlimown, uarecorded
 which perinthes with the ondweidual, thatght perfaitus replete watt lessuns of wixdm, comld its utherance ber ultained.

 craty, it may ton te amise to remark an an openinge, thate the portratit of the anthoor of the "Chat-


 not bibely tolbe dintitad when we state that we lave
 likenes bey tave Mr. Neal as newrly intemiceal with
 haviner luath litititect buer taves to a clarm, for which we beattily commend and thatuk them.

Atter thus attuntine to the fryiture, upon which thase who chowe way matie such commenta ay stegeat themstres to the mataine or feminime fatrey-we are gante contiatern that this aree of "Our Contribututs, ${ }^{1}$ like others whotetisht bee named, will excite a proper interest anmeng our ledy-jitroms, as

 C. Ni:w colered on thin breabling world on be hard day of Pebenety, 1507, in the Ethe town of (ireentatut, New itatermhire. To thes place hive fatter, the Rev. Jances A. Nota, whe had prevounty enjosed nutelt consideration in 1'tilade? phas, as the primequal of une
 states, hiel been called a year or two lectore matilie the chatee of a Conaromational Clatedz-a retirement


 of our fresed Neat to le deprieret of patarnal care by the firtal ternithtion of a dingate whell brousht his

 be was the ofly survivan ehild, to Jailadelphia,
where, with the execption of brief intermbs, he hag erer since cratimaed to reside. We, therefore, clasm Mr. Neal as, to all intents and purposts, a d lailites. phian, not to "tham maner born," certainly, but to be natiter bred, when is a more endurinar thing-if, indeed, mext localitigs ine cither a meril or demarts, 3 propersition not particularly palpatie to una dacure visjon, thontrin liare te people, as we have some reason to kiow, whe hay stress upon facts of this description.

Throngh the indonitable exertions of his remaining parent-otwhem we may take orcatsonto any. by way of parcmatesis, what we biow frem persenal dimerration, hat a mare aslertionate athd devetod mother, or a whan of latiter cultivated faste, more enbated infor flation and more uttive and gepailue combers. cuthet


 Neal receswed ats education al a liberal character, and beiny menct, as ot were from infatury, in a tibsarylinaniatr lor maty years to every lhaladelphan-ibis lantes nadurally timk a literary lurn, thongh, as in moms cases, his premem ponition is rather the result of conIraling accident dan dexign. Entering then active hee with the "world trefure bum," it is trate that abut as !iule at litarity "where to choose" ma





 of he areat apectative excitement, some twelte or biteren years ago. Tu the litater partion of that

 the majority of thems formd in the end that they hat "son mitch experiellow fior their panas as lian comate to and he, anomey al all," and, sonth to saty, emotriend

 gend twa gear. io rember it ohlorwise. IMm, as we
 in the tratma of life jo whilh be never recretted has partiongition, rule thangh hise experimerewere; and antw of the nerit of his hametors proxtertions may
 thrown epen to has viow, when Fthathill Comaty was un El Doriads, forming a cemre of attration te





 matimat, stating with serentertue beros from the
 hath a cemury al a dash. All that it herged we may now reasombly explet with in the end prove trase ; Witers may riee where the sumegres foeated rhem, and latde will adtulatefy be worth hat proce at whatla for a lane they pand cirtelat lout prosperity is fram
gressive, and markets are not to be created in a day; so that a steady but sobet advancement bas succeeded to feverish impulses, and the ousl region now gows calmint forward to its strbstantial welfare. But, at the periox of which we speat, handreds, we may wily thou sande, leaping years bejoud the denand for their preseuce, ciastered there, and every variety of character dsplayed itweif to the student wi hamant nutare, in the broadest possible tight. In such a veat sturehouse of percaliarities, the must ortjonary eollector could nut bave failed to gather sume rich spoximens; while, to a man gifted like Nead with a singularly acute percepition, a keen sease of the ludicroux, and a profisund inwight into the mysteries of the heart, every day's observation furmished lessons, the fruits of which have since been alumdanty manifealed. Strety "Anthrarote" had reason to think itscif riegeceted wiren "Charcual" Duruisled a titlo to the "Shetchus."

In 1 isu, Mr. N*al returned to Philade.plia to assutne the editorship of the " I'entroylvanijun," a jur nal situce cele!trated in that annals of potatical contention, but which had then just been estadnished in at Weck! form. It was at this tine be first essayed lats shill in the style of eccentric composition wheh has given so nuch pupularity to the proxiuctions of his pose; and whicth, thotgh many intitators buve since appoared, may be regulded an peculiariy his own. I'ulice reporting was just then beginning to form a part of the detats of the oewspaper press in that eity, and assuming this as a pretext, Neat anmused fituselt in the motrials of more serious curbioyments by fanciful sketches of such incidents as might be suppumed to occur in the strects of a greal ruetropolis, noingtint in thern a struia of turlesque phitusuply and mork metaphysion whech rendered these tritles an atractive teabre in the culumas of the junamal over whinh he presided. Eucouraged by the eommandations whichs follenwed there whereter they ajpeared, he subsequently mate more ample vent to his bumor, and in such compasitions as have siuce run throngh many ettitions, untis the well-known title of "Charroul skelches:" be gave effect to important irtithe, and correcter] filles ant werkisesea by playtirt atite.

The'se" Charconl Abetches" are very capital things. No one, who las his facultics in a bealthy eondition, can read then and not feel convinced they ure the proxluctions of a superiot and high'y gistod nibud. They tuen only smack strongly of what ail triee men tove, fendine bumor-rich, racy, piorious humor-at which gou may indilge in en honest sutbreak of laturhrer, and not feel ashamed afterward becanse you Heave thrume away good mirth on a pititul jest-but When you thave lacghed yomr fill, if you dronee to look lencoathe the surface, whell sparkies and buhblies wilh bofiliant fancies, you will find an mader chrrent of truthtial observation, almbiunt in mater for sober thomatat in yenar craver moments. In all of them, licent and trifinit as they semen, ride pletasant as they wnqumetionatbly are, there in a deep and solemn morat. The follies and vien whieh, in weak natures, foon crow info crimes, are here presented in shach it woy as to forewam thowe whoare ahout to jield to tempta-
tion, not by dull monitions and unregardexd bomilies, but by making the actors themelves weonscious protertunts aspainst their own tnistuinge. And to do this well requirts eombination of abilaties Euth we few poisess. There maxt be the quick eye to percatie, the nice jutennent to discrimanate, the active metmury to retain, the vigurous pen to depict, and, aluve all, the soul, the mind, the gemius, call it $x$ that sou will, to inluse into tive whole litic and spirit and power. Now, alf these quabilites Nun has in an enviment degree, and be appsics thetr with the wi:ll of an acconnlisbed artist. What he does he does ihoroughty, perfectly. His purirailom-which he inodesily cails sketchey-are ummistakeuble. The very men he wrines to portray are beriate gon, and they are not anly linnad to the ontward eye, but they speath also

 tical phafosumy, and makis revedations of the stratige perversites of sur inward nature, frum which cven the wise may father protitable conclusions. We shontel like, if we had roosin alowed ax, bo anaisze une of the see sietehos, ant slow how masterly they are in thl their gharts, herwexcellent in design, how admiruble in execration; but "Grilam" has cribsed and contined 13, it a speree already well nigh ocerpiext, and we munal hasten, therefore, to close our imperlect notice.

In $\mathbf{1} 8.32$, the l'emnsylvanian wis comperted into a duily proper, and Neul has ever since becn combected with it us edteur. In this nowet Irying situation he bas Whan gulden opinions from ant sorts of peaple. Though a decided partisan, protat, trold and fearless in giving utterance to the spimions of thene $u$-luse cuane be champions, he never forgt'ts that be is a fontlenan, and he conducta his poitical controversies m the sume mpirit which reyulates social discussions. Ite wund scorn to descend to thase paltry persuaditics whach have dune mo much to distreda lie American prest. Always ready to necept a lair challemge, and wilng to fight in what he decoms a proper quaret until the last gasp, le never resorts to antawfol weapons. W' it, hmonor, sarcasin, aremment, all of which le uses mosi dexterobivit-linese be raplobs witl all his ntrenerb ackinst fats antagonists, and smatry " blowly obsex and
 execution nay be dune wath thexe blan with the rater
 is abou a modeleadeor. Every thing be priats berors the samp of ward sume-of conorse, we will he under.
 lions-and hiss slyle-for even in his nvery-day editorials he las a styłe pecular to bimatif-js so fresh, so natural, so genume, that his peragraphas are almoys attractive.

Beatdes his editorship of the Pennsylyanian, en abscrinitag occrapation. as thowe whas have hat raperientere
 know to their eant, Noat has beten engisuld in tarinas literary enterprises, whereftatale to liss tatomes, thangh nome of thein, we are eorry to ablat of numeh profit to his parse. Sime years ago, in womporence of
 imponed by his pewituon, his health g्ञाve wity, und he
suffered so much that he was advised 10 go abrosd to recruit his failing strength. In 1841 he visited different pars of Europe, and spent some time atso in Africa, and the change of scene and the repose from lator contribuled greatly to his relief. Since his return, though his health is not yet re-entablshed, he hey resumed his duties an editor, and has likewise writen for the principal magnzines several exquisite easaya, which have commanted just applause. Should bis strength enntinue to improve, we have reason to know that he will soon realaze the expectations of his friends, and present himself in a shape calculated to incresse his well-founded reputation.
We have kaid above that went of room prevents us from enterimg upon any eluborate examination of Mr. Neal's merits an a writer. We muy bite ixcrasion io remark, however, that these merits are emphaticatly hus own. He owes whatever he possesses to on one but himself. His prowluctoons all bear the stamp of vigorous orisinatity. He imitatea no one; and least of atd Mr. Deckens. to whim he has sometimes been compared. Mr. Nent's "Charmal sketches" were collected and pubtinied before "Buz" was known on this aide of the Atlantic, and if between these papers and portions of Bua's writings there is any resembiance, it is certanly not chargeable to Mr . Neal. For ourselvet, we do not perceive any very marked resemblance. Mr. Neal and Mr, luekens are both entertainug writers : both have selected many of their subjects timm the lower classes of sociely; both mingle gayeties end gravities in their descriptions, and in so far an these circumstances induce a resem. blance it probobly exixty. But beyond heare accitents of cuinewence they differ widefy. Mr. Diekens is always dillime-he xpreads himself over the largest porsible surface, and writes as if determined to make the most of what he has in hand. Mr. Neal is just the reverse of this. He concentratestion much. There is material enouith in aluost every sketch he has ever
made for the constriction of a clever brok; and bo crowdy into a single page ns many goods thinges as, with mare econamy of wit and humor, might surifciently intersperse a velume. From this fact it happens that Mr. Dickens somptimes caricatures, Mr. Neal elurays pains. The former exhitise on his canvas parti-colored groups, fanciful, groterque or brutal, as the case may be, but alwrya exnggerated; the Intter exhibits a simgle portrait, bal a portrait somarked, so stamped, is it were, with tife-likenese, that you canner help but panse to admire in. We gran readity that Mr . Dickens has earned deservedly an ample fame, and that Mr. Neal is comparatively but hatle known; but it ia on opinjon, which fire cannot burn out of us, that. in the ir own order, the "Charical Sketchea" are auperior to nay thing of a simime kind which Mr. Dickens has attompted; and we do not fear that the partiality inspired by long-cherinhed friendalap mishetals us, when we predice, as we now do, that if Mr. Neal tives nod thrives-as lhenven frant he may-he will blamately oceupy a hagh rank not only raniqg American. hat all living writers. No man looks into character with a keener vision-ho man notres peeuliarities with bromder humor-do man philosophizes with more traht und less obtrasivenesoand no man is more thorearett! master of the !ngentage in which the writes. In this last res-pect he far excels mont of thowe who live entered the name watk $\alpha$ literatire. He is never turgid and never weuk-never alowe compreliension nor down to the level of com-mon-place-but preservirg always the golden mean, he writes in a syyle so pure, so terser, so sparkizngly clear, that three who love goad old Enginh, find new motives for admiration as they real his essays.

In his haliols Noml, like all men of his temperament, is komewhat retired, bat with one or two clonice friends, he is jost such a compranion as one would charee to spend a monalb with, if doomed to continement in the country daring the rainy season.

## TIIESOUL'S IDEAL.

## HY ERELET HFLIENBTEIN.

Thenfe was a dream. a dream of life and youth, That cance to me, f kuow not wher the time ${ }_{f}$ A creature made of hiveliness and truth, What form und feature monquit jer sublitae :
No asigel was in, but othatis hatf read,
And somal loved her, as my soul's ideal.
She dweht amid the honmehold goxia with me,
To give ail getial promplings truth and grace, The renl in ther earmeatnow to see,

Truched with the lath beambug irom her face; All shopes that weak. fond itarey might loguite, Abathed were wathectd by her placid susile.
She led the where all shapes of heauty dweit; she gave to setase a emprotiafig thure thum earth,
 She whispered promise otion higher birth: Sle gave me strmigth the inuer life to troce, And thus more reul grew her owm finir firc.

She rbangeth not. this crenture or the sural.
Save that more catnent, iplader in ber guiae;
In every monall icel lier calin comerin,
And amo the pleabing of her heaverimard eyce; A pentle sualne blemieth with the atase
Titat thraghtiatacos ur joy may wehbegnale.
She keepeth yet her fresh and bunyant grace,
Hut whea infort I long willin her eyes, A mirmellag mobler day by day 1 bace,
 And than rewarding worthtes have of ome Euch day iner fuce is formwing more divare.

Sie tanght me frith noul conssanoy to know, To ancekiy wait for ther aprotilited one, Despate the yearming colt dor trermbe

 Love and hef Souido Ideal were tue sume.

# A MATCIF FOR THE MATCH-MAKER. 

ET FBANCFA s. OgGOOD.<br>  <br><br><br>

## -CHAPTER I.

It was the misfortume of Eleamor Inourird to have

 wats gur bermete. Mrs. Itenwatd, hereeti a lewher of the tha, was determined ber niece shoutd make a bridisutit mateh, and she spared no prinss io brime it shout; bat the more whe tifed to show ber off. the Dore stie hept leer on; for Eicanor way a girl of sparit an well as delicary, and theouth ber aunt had manerget
 mort skilltint semeralstip, to beristr an "ce'cigible" tu ber feet, Fiturnor, whth a quiet dipnity jecular to herself, inariathy tute them rise, and fate thent to muder-

 a burchen to ber-by no numans? She was no de-pencamt-sace bad a fittle incouse of her owa; aud Wat nareoter a gay and charming companjun tor the sumbatimes lom:ly widuw.

But the ludy liattered hersalf she lad a patural tukent-ste cerianiy had a natural tasic-for matchmakins. Iteleed nhe had thever known it fiul betare. She Latd notrred oif three nieces in as many years, nenther of tham bilf so interestuag as Eleanor, abd Nac Wris nare vexad at her writ of success in this instancet thats sise chase to aruw.

The me:n were asturnderl, the frumen amized and increchethis. Buth sane through the desingsis of the unat. and fall surpected the mete of partabitio them,



## CILAPTER II.

In the mean time, Fineator chated and taughed, and kene and daneed as galy and sweetly as ever, and bouled as bewitching as puseible, and diel every thing she coutd to please lier jritulyent atnot, except-" the cone thing needtint." She would wear all her dresses clasped at the throat-bough her neek had the dazzling tint of alabsater-sbe woon/d sing her gayest whess when she atght to have sung the most tencher onses; and she would smile just as encluantingly on a pennitess pret as on a mughty millonaire. What was to be done with the proud and willtul maiden? Was she booking for a coroms? We slatl see.
About this time an English nobleman arrived in

Now Yurk, and a suecestion of parties were civen in his homor by the elite of the city. Parh, clemant and

 stime berad was atmont turticed.
". Now ?" sist the autit, " if I can menty bing him to the puint. I am sure of her. She masile marhate 10 resiont hun." And so she laid her plons; buat unforstmately for ber. Lourd F —— had hatd his plana aise. It hat? his "mind"s aye" wide open. pillonght he pretended tor the juke's sake to have it shot; be siw al a piance her aim, and believed that the charming Fileoterar, with all ber pretemedth nunchalance, shared in it fulty. IIE farmied thets lath fair eame, and re-

 pertictly matural, this yonthful hove of anderment whe
 to the semtenan having hia; Min not at her expense, oh no! So she, too, taid her plans.
" 3 Ty dear aunt," she satide morninge, comanely, and wilh a demure arehnex of maner, which raliser pazated the persen moldressed; "my dear aum, leave this one to me."
"I do not understand pmit, child!"
${ }^{11}$ Jet me mandure this lithes. I promise in ame-

"Yin are a sutury girl, to momate thal $I$ have ever manampered-but have gear atan waty-I gave it up," and, whin an approviner smike that inute conntationed her lirst wrorde. Mrs. Ifoward ambinmed to huterelf, exultingly; "The bird is cafed at hast !"

## CHAPTER III.

Leff to herself, marestrained by her antotis marvej-lance-by candins, hiote ant praises-unhounituted by the conscionsiess of being meditly "alown off"; Eteanor was more enchanting, more luvely ilan ever. It ever a deticate touch of cofuctry was exchasible in any case, it certitinly way in this, Lord F _ was caucht in his own net, ere ie was awher of his dinaer. Now with a prowd and olment mperial dignity repelline his advances, and now whtio sportiver playfulness replying to hem-at one time stid, shrinking and sensitive, at another joyonus and frank as a cbud, Liennor, will exquisite tact, munnanaruvered her aunt and her lover at oner, withad in the least compromising ber madiden deticacy; fur she never for a mozent

Fave what any one but a very vain man would have dared to call encuupaferment to his devotjon.

Fes ! Lord F ——was carght in his own net, as he dewerved to bee, and he had no atternative but to lay his buad, heurt and forture at her teet.

Eleanor listenced in tranquil sticnee ith the hakd finished, and then, calinly utjusting a bracelet on her arm, whtl hin very nuavely that she had made a resor lution never to marry a title.

Lord F +molloked at her in profound amazement, and it required ull her self-possessiun to suldue the snite which was Irying to play round ber lipas. After
 prewsed sioth at lis own mamanmity,
"And if, for your sheet sake, dearest, loveliast? I renounce un trite, then?"
:Oh! 'Ilon I shosu'd lxe exceedinaty abtimed to you; hitt the truth is, I have solamily determaned ueter tol marry a man of watalth."

Lord F-man woplounded. Ilis very eyebrowas "rosit to reply." But lee sonjuered once more lis
 beantiful kowneast luce, where the rosy light of bove seemexl chaning juto day, exelained with renewed tervor,
"And witat are richea ju comparison with youwithyour hove, mytreasure? Hencelorthlam pennikese if that will pientse you. I will endow hospotals,
 I will do any lengy youl wish!:"

Elemor bewan to be alammed. "What arn 1 to do with hin ?" she said to letrsesif..." whase ver heard of such an areomencolatitur man? It theryvexations"!" And thet her eotiscientee reptoachet her a little, and, touched by the ready menerosity of luer loser, bere estes filled woth teare of self-repermeh; hut a timely resol. lection of his supertilious matnter on their first acquaintunce restoral her mative pride, and, suitinte through her tears, the renlied,
"I thank your lordshing for your preterence of myseff to so many inore worlly of gon in rank ant for tune; I appreciate your disinterosiodness and grieve for yinur disippountuent, but-"

Itis ejers thased ampatenty, "Lut what, Miss Howord?
"I lave made a vow never to unite mascetif to a Cureifner on arty account whatever."

The Filstishman spromte to his feet and left the housc in a tane. It tras too buth-wis it not? His attle, his weathi, his birth-place, alt of which woult have Imen so many pusspurts to the favor of most young latues in fur sitution, were here used pusilively as reanotu for declunng his sdedresies! It was nondeed tou bad.

## chapter rv.

The truth is, Esemior loved, devotedly, fommly, but in secte1, a young Somtherner, a (ieongian, who bad apperared in Niew York about the sumse tinue with Lord F——Ard to conceal this love wite assuntade a bifety, a dainty and refined corquitry of munner which
was intended to deceive, mut only the olject of her aflection, bul all the fiskionable world teesinle.

Ernest Cuthlert was the only person, in the circle of her acquainiance, who lionemphly unctersiond and appreciated the arsble and prond anotere of our herane. He read her toul like a bonk-a rich and tare missul wifich was locked to ald but him. It was the magic key of sympathy which thus reverated to him the listuls and shadowe, ble dretp and mysterious hammony of her lightoned eharacter. He loved het with all the fervor and earnest enthasiasm of a young and passumate brari, and actnclumes he fancied that she returned his love. Ife perceived that she wis hambled and vexed by leer nome's constant entenvors to muke het display her fataces and adcompislunents; he admired late semative pride, and be let her see that be fell with lare and for her.

And nuw Mre. Ilowitrd, driven to dexperalion bre Elennor's refusal of Lord $\mathrm{F}-$, tencued her eltiorts with redonbled vigilance. Eirnest CuAimert wiz one of the first manches in the country-mine mase on mo

" Elcartor, love, I lavir 1old Fiuretle to take out your enstrojdered $\leqslant$ atitn dress and the diamomd spray fir your hair. Yon know young Cutblert will be of the prorty."

Huli an home aftesward, "Ficanor, love" entersed the drawinu-rooth, in a flain whitu puse of linen cimp
 armaneri, and withont a sincre otmanment. But sbe looked so lxewinelangivy beantitiah, wht the biash cominy and goitre on leer chetek, and the lati-fearfan sinite in her elongent eyes, that her aunt could nol rind it in her hearl to scadd.
"Eleanor, dear, sing Mr. Cuthimert that song your
 what is the forst line? - My heart is iike a-'"
"Fijeraror, duar" 三portively drownet ber aunt's memory and her voice loo in a sprited waltz, and then brean to wing the grigest and least scintimental sung slat could thitik of.
"I see you are devermined." soid Cuthbert, smiking as he leaned ower the jositumernt.
" Determined on what, Mr. Cudibert ?"
" To matie mi" resimel eten mure than I love sou, if that can fee "' He whispered pasionately, foriouting, in the entramecment of the mornens and in the chatran ol her presence, that he had ctwaen a very askwurd time and place for a declaration.

Involuntarily Eluanor miked her eyes, filded with tears of biended sursuw and deljgit, to bis foce: the next mornertt she smoded, sbook het lead playtully, and fitusluct the song.

## CHAPTER V.

"W"late is the matier, Nelly," said ber aunt, dhe next onoroung as they sit tosether in the litrary; " yex: lave nether simbed not sung tordaj? 1 do leliexe you are in love al just. ${ }^{2 t}$

Ekeanor liad been silling for latf an hour with her graccelad hind over ber eses, and she did nol rornove it as sle absered it a dow, fatering vorce,
" Dear auni. I am not quite well today."
"Rut I know by golt veice jou are crying, Noll. Tell the what troubies you."
"Mr. Cublert. ma"um!" soitla servant, opening the door ; "Nhall I show him in ?"
"Iea, Jahn, certamly; and, John, order iny carriage round directiy. Can ll do any thing for you, Eleanor? 】amsoring to shojp."

Eleamor did fut hear her. The carriage cane, Mrs. Eloward departed, and he lovers were leftalune.
"And new, ny puor Eientor, now you mast say 'yes.' There is no chance of dacape this time. You love him atd he worsinipis'ous. He a garal chidd dow, and den't make a fionathon it."
And Erneat fold his love with all the eloguence of phich le was master. There was no reply. The hand wath still uver the eyen hat he wanted wo much to lowiz into, and ta tryeng to witheraw it be discovered that the was werpher.
"Trat., E eallut:-und for me! Speak to me, dearest! Ito wht beep me thus in suipellise. Once more. will you be aune?"
"Nor"
Cuthlert started as if a thumdertohl had fallen at bis feet-thonish les voice was scurcely audeble.
"No, Eleator! What does thas mean? I feel that jom kive me-"

Ellashor sobtered passionntely.
"A re jou rewalvest to deny me?"
" 1 ant:" This time the tome wes distinet and firm.
"Tben, Mins Lloward, I intust wheh yotia very gexk mortimg," and woth a sately step he left the ruent.

And the proud masten, preming ber lauta connusisely outher bearl, fincued to his recerbig fooratepa and mirmured, "Ikear, dear Ernest! Tlank Guat is is cher!"

Betore Eitnext had walked the lenth of one square
 "That 's it, by tleasen! she is a mothe crearure, and she stath te nime yet, if matartune cun matie har su."
"W'bat, he two!" exciamed her aum and the world the mext day when they hearil the news; for the lover bad jurprowily tpreud at. "The girl as ferfectiy [pos" verised! !"

## CIIAPTER VI.

Three months went ly sed Eleanor Howard, pale, but still very lovely, wias fet secelt at times, though eddurn, in the gaty cireles of whech she bad been onee the br telitest ormanent.

One ereening, at a truatical anirce, whe was tarning oret mome engenving on a tuhbe, when a lady neer ter excelaitmed to a nejghbur, "Look! There is Emest Cultibert just enteraty! How he has altered! How pale the kooks! He hus juat returned from the Scouth, where be has been to sette his allairs. I ain told that lie has loat all hix property; that one night in a Dit-storne say of derangethent, some, of intem-peranse-he stisked his whole estate upon a singre theow, and leat? And now he lats nothing to degend apon but bist tatents as an autur."
Eitanor cast one burted giance townd the door-

Ernest was pazing at hef with a lonk so full of for* rowful interest that she condid not meet bis eyes mpain, and she sown altertuard lowk her leave, ber herart throbling with murated amenash and juy. As she passed leer lover, whe sud, in a low, harried tone. inandile to all bal to ham, "Let me see youto-morrow, Ernest!"

She did nol see the alow of hapry exultatian which lighed up bis handsome feaures as xite spose; for she dared not rase bure eyen, liou whe should betruy ber cmotions to the crowd aromat.
The morrow como-the unt and niece wore ngain in the library.
"Well, Eleanor," shid Mrs. 1howard, "so it seems Mr. Cuthlert hats !oest all his propery:"
" Ies, thatik Heusen!"
"Thank Heaven! What a heartess crature gru

"And ow I did ant ile! Oh! annt, you camment ancess how fundiy, bow sracig t hove ham! Wouid to lheaten be would remew his propusitis-I would not heratate now to ucecpt hras."
"Now! Pemaites, and throwith his owin imptudence! You, who blave refused such utiers! Ele anor lluward, you are mad!"
"And it was precisely lecanse blay were such offers that 1 did retiue. I have made a vow never to marry a fich man."
" Bult wial chin lave itaduced yon-"
"Mf. Cuthbert, ma'am, Shall I shom bim in?" said a servant opermex lite doof.
"Yes, Johns," and Mra. Joward, wilh a sigh, and this time she did not order the carraze-
After a few monthens' rextraned converkation, Elcanor leakend up trankly and bravily in her amis foce, and sumt, with a zweet atd madenly d:onily which few could resist,
"Amat, I winh to have e few amments' contromation, alone, with Mt. Cutheret. W'tl you purmit it ?"
 must sur that it is very strange-very !"

And the lanly waleal out of the romst in a stately pet.
For a monemat hay youg wirl's embatraswineut and agitatwon overame ber, and the laned her fince in her hands; ban, recoverilut hetselt, she turded to Erices aud wat, woltiy,
"Ermest, th you love me still ?"
"Love jola! Oh, lieaven!-t(x) multh-toomaily! But I an no longer worlby nt your acerphante. Jou bave beard of my lowes, Mises Ilestard; why do you mork ne thas?"
" Hrek you, dear Frnest!" Sise laik her little hand timidly in his, and with encolest timnesconstinged,
" Mr. Cuthbert, ever sitce we tirat mel l have loved you. I refused your propexil becano-lxecausem any, it does not muluer why. But now, if this hend and the beart !!at inust go with it can console you for your lowe, forgive this manamenly boldures onttake them if you will."
sile had her fece upea his shonder, and Ernest Cutherre, with his whole som in the comberte wath whoch he bedd leer to his heaft, banle Incowtin bless ber for lee tnath.

## CliAPTER VIl.

One morning, a week atior the wedding, as Mrs. Cuthleert wis sitting at work in ber eituply furnislied apartatent, and lier husband preparing to go out, a midatle baged genteman, with a beraevolent aspect, entered the romin, and, walking straight up to the bride, kiswed lur aravely or both cleeks. For a moment she was cranitunded, lan seeing Ernest smile at her surprise, site suld, laughogly, "Aly! $I$ know-It is yuur kind, semerons mele, whom you lave tulked so much nlanat!' and whe weleomed bin with such gruceful curchatity that his heart was won at once.
"And now," satd be, atior a litule pleasant chat, ${ }^{4}$ I base a story to telt you both, so xit down, nephew, and jisten.
${ }^{\text {' }}$ Alwat six montls since, I met, one morning, a yonily man ruathog mextuonsiy raund the corner of Wiandiuston Stirare. He grasped my hand as he

 be wemt, and I turned and foilowed hin-lie entored e chanuri-hruse, 1 was astonlstied. It was the tirst ture in las lite, and I knew that something of tonsequence mbent hate oceured to induce him to take sucha step. I fulluwed unperceived. He uscended the stairs. I borroweda common cloak and a large hat from a wather, slouched the hatter over my eyes, and, thas discrised, entered the room alove. I siw that he



"De quict, str, and hear me out! He was evi-
dently desperate, and determined to risk all in the contest. He played with the strangesa recklessnexI knew rom what to make of hun. I have sance beard that a litule, self-willed, fomantic girl, whu bad turaed his head and ber own two woth ber semtemental nemsense, had relised him for a most alnurd reason-you will harilly believe in, Mre, Cutherert-you, whe appear to be such a semable and rational wothan."
"And what war it ?" ashed Elermor, Blushing and laughing at the look of comical meauing he favered ber with.
"Ob! the what tow rimh, she said, and so be adouted the shortext methand he cund thank of to rat hirnwils of lis fromblesona estate. I wom it all for him before we had ixem seated ien miatas. He lowhed quate
 load had beent taken ofll his heart, und, seazing ony latuh, he thatiked nee with ns much juldemoss and warmin as if I liad made ham a valasble present."
"Oh, Ennest! Uh, uncle!?
"liudd your tongue, you apsy"! I will be koard. I have now eone the retore bern the decds, which were inunediate'y made over to sue under a leigned name, and to wath my hands of the whole ridicalana ations."
Eromest embraced his uncie in silent prosubate, and Fileathor pautintr, amidst tears and smales, declated that she was cheated, betrayed, that etre would not subunt to such a shamatial impowition, haar stee wou:d have a dix-: lat here her veheronent prolerations
 uncle latughed and riflated his hamete and swore that the was the mon anueing woman be cyer saw in has lite.

## THESUMMER FIELDS.

I sfer the gintions simmer finids, Dencala Ide elawing shametres skies: What pure delight their inatratice yields: What raghore tult ing wandering ejes:

The hrizlte 3 Hossiox of the lant
 Atd welennex to mur bealen strand The julifrien with hir ocean voice;
Of all yom !amplies will unchorn, Felie wint doc htorsitg eath,
 Dawderl ent ye, therestion"a lithi.
1 sue, nti every patated kinell, IRe:fasleat ly nowiy n gentic tolit, The grass its whye of green unron, Or suowy bitom of autumuz graim,
While here and there the apear-leafed corn
 All lideld with tive dew, when mernt Eyristg lightrly from lef jeweled bed.
Aut soft tive gentle ekpice upheave Their ferclant tumandas to the sum,



Fach tiny imgect etrives to pour Jte throlsilng heart in masie forth; -
$\mathbf{S u c h ~ s t r u i n s}$ lisarneal to of yese. But detated acir matea at binle worth.

Yet wo the smallost verice that swe ins The argat wighe, wath thri!liag tome, Sounds julcaand ns a clime of brlls Or voicetul aco-k]etls sweetest piom.

Ye summer fielis: yrour mber nte scre, And Hziag lonsely on lite cale; The galdeal erons mow fits the earThe atreatn is siletit in the vnle.

The busy ham of life is atill Armong the shining becs und fowers,
For sumaner birds nor can inor wi!
Be sixutiag fowsid in autum's bowers.
Then iny, fair stamer, down to elerp, The rosy numblis upal ahy breast,

Sweet sumantr, rest thee: cainily rust:
Thus nuy my pual be rewify jound
Whets called to that pale, viewless sbure,
Whare 1 atull huar that juthot mand
The datical'y reafed- Iles burumer 's otcr.

## REMEMBRANCE.

## ST Mary i, t,Awan.

Lova yearn have pareet since first they met, Amblind a ehathon on ettch beort,
Yet tiat aweel titne dicy ne er firget, Thutuch they mast ever dwell apart;
For with the tionght trima memuries rize, Ot lappines and carly youstls,
When to their eare-itardsuled eyes
The woilt seamed iull of joy amil 1rath.
When mutuch hard eombe thr-if truat to blight
In leuncan faith and tartily things,
Arsl future hours wore the tixht
Refireterd from llape's rndiatht winess,
The thoushts thut dited ofer hor face
Rtit suffly mirror-et inth his uwh,
And in her mind he loved to trace
The inturence by hits spirit thrown;
The pret'a ponge, the 1 reasured thriught,
He mured upon her tistening car.
Ambever in her cyea he solathlt
The sympathezing antile or tear;
Ife led lier in the mutubatin's briak ${ }_{1}$

Tor nutik thet rasy munbrationsink
Hrneath the waves ail silenily,
And watrherd, in quiet jersive tiprams,
The hith of eveniur's enrlient atof,
Nor rutact away until ita bearns Grew jule near Dini's miver car.
Then waflerterg hotre, luw zweet to ppeak Of visions waked by scenes so fair,
Ant מize upon lier Ialushatg cheek 'Jhat clanged whthevery fexsing air:
But in hig restlese mand there burneat Decp Ioncinga for the worlc'eatern atrife,
Reme from theac aingless joyt he thrted, And wenried of this trumbill hfe;
She tigited in surbuems and adocio When firm he whispered illey must part,
Bue hisl in equry glatere amit tone The structers of lier lerating heart,
And vinitly mied their last darewetl
Jfe otruse one parthag word to say.
He fell if from her wes there fell A ruy of bove he yet would stsy;
He met ine temder look or sigh, No tind stieu, no starting tear,
Pride. koman's prite, wha in her eya, And left it not whthe te wus rear.
They martech-nind tue'er met agan. In mident fonelunces ot matid
Fe jutarneyon an lim puth of paith, Sill aecking what he uaty uot find,
For disiluphistunent, wrolig auck eare Han blighed every hoge of youth,
Anst evermore hia theart mensl bear A chiling doubt of lave and truth;

## Unretting conseience wringt his breast,

For wasied talents, powers inisused, For impulen's of $\mathrm{gex} \times \mathrm{s}]$ teprest,

And quiet bisw with scorn refuaed:
White ahe, andit holuc's peareful secnen,
Moves culmaly ore leer pin is way,
And in ber Inwom trurnata sercen
One themitht she dares yut in hetray.
And oft she siglas in bitls at bisht,
Where lijes ond eyes a folaclacian wear,
For o'er her fall the elouds of nigit,
The misth aud song ale counut share;
Their hearts by haly lootide afe prest,
Fet in theme tion they ferl wo ray
Of that pure joy that fondly inest
Their ppirits in tile's happier day;
And nft they dream n'er years gome by, Abd calm aliabymonts cant axide.
Then mul the lueartiese eromil they fy
And smondt their brows with sullen prite.
Theac thoughate arixe in wintry houra,
And in the sumber'n glisious prime,
When smulight peers 'uenth Ahayb bowers,
And w'er the rocks aweet waters chane;
Wher golden fietils of waving grain
Away gently to the passing bretere,
And anolue fide ongenter's clistant alrain
Rwerpa softiy amibl froteal trees;
Whell frwere are gair nat kkics are blue,
And !lenven mmiles on all it wees,
Old fecinge rush their sud hearts through And wake fordidden memories;
Sighs, that on smiluag ins unce played,
Ant leakk, that then in infiort wore,
Wortis hull tiorgot, and lightly said, Will never be firfolleal more;
Lonk walks 'nenth evenink's glowwing skifa, Where love its etveet enchamment lent,
Kinal metetiog of the harpy eyer
Whase kilent jueuns wore eluquent;
Then a'er their pathang beme they dive;

Oh whint an carth would tley nith give Tu meet and wever part ngain?
How much had then hecr spared of grief, Of wretcliednest wut crif distrust,
Of monking hopes. all false as brief,
And warm aflectinta "pourcd on dast !
Bul lind regrets are low in valn,
And with one ing and bitter sigh
They inrn to edramen die aguin, But atill rembabirame liagers nigh,
More fuint, more weak, baty yrt toldest;
And do mot lame them it they weess
Repentant tenrs above the past,
Where love, hupe, peace and glounew sleep.

# PASSINGTHESTRAITS. 



Tite wiml was from the enst, atd fresbening fust. We frad thet lathorard tacks alkxard, ond were lugering nine knols; so we hitew we shuald be up with the Straits by ten ocluck. It was now eight bells, and the dous-wateh tiad just been eulled. The gray sbuduws of exoblig, cyen at this early hour, were berriming to steal wier the sea, rendering its uthtines tonurd we furcenl invinthie, except where the canb that whiterned emanamatly aramad, betoliening the risug gade, It instue crests of the bidows for an instamt woth its fruoty afate. The sluop bote herself gallanty apainst hate fongh heat sea. Now she wudd phange into the surge wath a dead flatimp, the sprasy dashing oser the buws, and oflen stuveting to the fore lop : and baw she wornd rise on the wave, leaving on either stede a trail of sparklity foum, whitemeng the dark sides of the billow as it sunk uway berteath her. Hiehth up the mandmast suatyott to and fro ithe a permbulan gatust the sky. As sfee bent to the nemmentary occurrnitg squalis the lee shrouds shavened and lextied ont in the wind, whie, an the stran eased ull they tighened, erowking with a wild, jecotiar sound which
 was becomang every minnte mare shaduwy, but hure and there throust the gloma we occasonully catsint sight of ote of the smalier crutt, which at hour befure had sutded the sua, shimming away fike frightented birds to the nearest narbor.
"Oid thaty is goine tu have a prict at the landows," said Itawer, turning a quid in his mouth and hitching up his truasers: " when the seld whitens in this way galong the waves you may how what 's coming."
Hawser wats one of my favorites. Ite wat the best warrent wilicet on buatd; ant withal something of a ebaracter. In carly life be had been presed moto the ruyal mavy as an Emplishman, and, uotwithatarting Lus protelatans that be was a natural born citizen oi We Linteil states, forced to fipht the batties of the power he had levera tatught frome cliththood to lock on as his heredinary foe. Ihe had nerved many years in varsus meli+ut-war: had been at st. Varent, the Nile and Tratitisur; enel, fina!ly escopmg, had entered our bitle haty, burning for fevenge cyanst his late oppresiors. lle has an brase as oak, and his long experienace mate hitu a superiut oflicer. Since the capture of the liuerricere he entertained a hizh notion of the prowtss of our nemoti-war, but espergally of the stomp in which we saifed, certanly one of the fastest and most theliy in the service. Ile lad approaclied the while I wus gatzing abstractedty at the wild ant threatennitg wealocatid. His words roused me and I turnet and answersed,
"Werl-otet it bluw! We slatl be up with the Strais by fiuat belfs ia the tirst night wutch, and the

1est friend we can have in passing will be a gale, for that will scutter the Einglish theet, which now hes as thick as a sbosel of porpoines right in our track. Give me a breeze blowing hike great guns-we'll drive dirough theon then like a race-hurse. In a suit trole we shall bent any liang the enenty has gol, even of they see us and give clave."
" $\boldsymbol{A} y$, uy," sand the oid sult, tuming his eye alof with is saller'spride ina favorite crafl, "the Shimmer is a raul cut-wuler,"-hthd be latithed mwardly wath triumpla-ch none of your swows, band by the hanalred lathont as cables ure mute, and cut ofli in rizes 10 order-thing: that make ten kints of lewway to ense of headway-inul as rual a doudimure or lhladadelplay crait as ever Hoated; sharp is a noteuster utillatheras, and the very wool on a wimd."
"But what if we have to scud, which, if the wind holds bere, we misi do? It's our worsl point of satiang."

- That 's true, and an onlucky carcumstance it is," he sutu, bewthared tor an instant, "butt, even atore a wind-which is to piat for a shap-riaple craft to go by-1 hake it we con beat them latheriy Emelishora. thaly look at 'em, with their starns i, ike hay rebhis, and
 don't mem to thank for an minikesmal monte"Ilawior had a way of usiag big words when he was excited and wriwed to be eloquell-" that they can log titulh us. If we sel the stant thay worl see us utterwatrala in thit diarkness, any mure tain if we were a streat of lightomag."
"But that "y the disficulty," sidy, withing to amuse
 are the Strats, dead abtead, and not motio wider than a theromphtare ut the best, dilled with dity craisers, who cuver the sali frum comst to const, withon siderat distance of each other. Paless biowa from their ntations we carmen rum thrungh at any proint without
 grapled to the whole fled. Niow we may pases the shijes that lie nigleses thas way. but these firther cownen, made aware of our appronch, will stup us to a certainy."
"We must fyght them. There cailt be more than one to criss our 1rack at a thine. Cripple bes and crack on. Neet antother and repphe her. By G-, sir, we cata thitisla a duzen of en in that way."
I could not avold a smite at his cameiness.
"That would do if out gims made nor nosere. But a cannonude would brag down the whole teet on us like a illoch' of carrim crows."
"D-n carrion crows-what have they to do with a manoffrar's mant ?" low internpted, with sonte ite. Then, in a second, he udded, "Sout what you say is
jetrimation, thongh, if the shipper gets a chance, crepplect or no crippled, he 'll pepper it into em tith they 'lt think lxills for surpher aint cold lxalos. I'd give hatf a yeat's pay to give 'enr a fuocd thru-hing consarn theit preswangs and brasting-if we get at 'em they It not hase a Frenchet to dalal with, but 0 sea-nette, nicer to lowk ou that to handte."
It was now rapidty darkenme. The cold, rache feeting. whieln uppratabing 1 wiliefte with its dim, gray seaborard aiwnes ataries, had passed away, and one of a differemt character had taken its pisce. The
 sky, the wimer stars twinklent statp and clear ; lout the sem was eowered towarit be borizon bey mass of durk shathows, thiming off, it is triee, as thery ap-
 Out of thes glame the white comb thatere combinmaty.
 sharkwy obmerority the wase apporared twice lavit real size, anul, as we rue in the surate, the abyse that

 reming; while the eold spray blew shatpiy amanst my fite.
Ifower antil stoxal for orme titue remarding the scene in sileme, and then restated outs cuncersation. Gradetally jos character chanesed, ant my compraion

 frotractions it, and the time thene eonsimed. With tew

 met and I to. $k$ my satum on lise muzzen shtombte to lewish nutit.

The tome was now fitw apperarling when we mialt

 oforar at the Thowens, but the patasion: at the straits



 over the seal. (fine on the tallabed the tatine of


 and was then innmedtately low bothed the waves. I
 atemly. zliziening starp in life diatace.
"A sail!" I shanted.
"Whereawney, Mr. Imnforth ?" asked the coptain, who happontert to be leuning resint the mizaen sitromat, directly onder true, und sprimesing into the newere her ascerfed aeveral rathens. and sctaned the

"Brand here on the statimatid leaten!"
 of ihe chathel diet. We alat! go well to wondwatd at inem."
He wata alreaty desoconding. when I saw a light

 iared, font instiatanemevly noolter: and then anotloct
light twinkled in the same punter, afparing and reappearing like firedics on $n$ smmer eve.
"No-there dacy are-rindt in our track-book, sir, thrmath the lee fore-rimping."
 nounced the enemy's proximity simultarneotyly with mysulf. The captan turned, in hix sharg. phet way, toward the designated quarter of the horizin, and I heard him moter ap callit that, in an insian be hoiled the lisutemnt of the deck in a vince that wectued perfectly ind diferant te the perile inat tract us.
Not so the crew. At the fire intiantion of the enemers threaterniner puxition, the watell on dark curned eagerly to the quarter where the bethe were diacernithe, while thone who were trelow tame tumblone up the hathonays as eaverly as if all hands had
 thronged the quarter-deek, the younger one max mandy
 onderentavering to comin the dutha, and comatring in whispers amonate themetres; whie, bere and there

 ing eaterer and induitung slance-s lowned the gratlere
 mency of our peril; lor the etermy lay in such a
 windsard of him, while lie aliphtew lathang off in the Wind wruld drise tas intu has mods; nad un wan now erident that he oeceritert the straita in steda firce as
 weatloer stwore withimeth of the brentiones. Whatever I misitt lave suid os Inwwet, I that morf. for a misumem, serintely suppused that we shenthe find the

 Wuth force., Athl I ladeve that tha sutme tecling of

 more powerial irom the mexpertedivess at ane proll.

 was appareat that we matat run the fantlet of the ileer.

For fittern momates we kept on our courae in siletwe, de vourcu by the desife to acerratin whether

 that at the binnatile, fre the night was sumberenty clear to prevenf a cullisun wath any damate veseb, and the
 from that guarter. There was bitte dimers, therefate, of beines detectesl as yet; and, aftep ble liset surprise had pasecte. we levall to hape that we mabt



 Strata, sulficiently whe to each other to render jo impuxable for any craft tiopose turdefected. The wathert



captain to his Grat liculenant. "Can't we weabler on that leaditg one? There's rown enough between her and the corast."
"Ponsibly! ! but they hug the shore cursaly close."
" Dut can we weather her?"
"I'mo affaid nct, sir, even if she bolds her present station wibinut mutris; bua, if she detects 4 as, abe cun cut us oll to a certionts."
"So I tharght," satd his superior, relapsing into silence.

For some mintes I watched the aleet ahead, and grathulty xaty the teadur shups assunting a pertion mote theil more perilius to us. At tirst I fudered that we miphtithe: alde tu ger ciote moder the lee of the mast weatherly of the sipardron, but, as we drew nither, I saw the uselessonem of suchu bupe. Then I concluded that we would purs modway between this vosed and ber next menghler, which would iucrease our persht, inderd, !et stith leave us a slight chance of excope. But evern thes borpe tad to lee surrenderet, for, sinddenly, I sise the shifis bead fall ofl. She made a potsenful efliet to recover heredt, and shot up toward
 bows aran went sowly uround.
"Fiecp iner to at, puatter-mamer! !" sharply suid the officer of liee deck, lumberg testhe seteran at the whed. "Cun't you see how she sabla ufl?"
"It's nut iny tialt, sir," sad the nuan, "for the wind is shifing-it has alcady three joints mote somatiaser in is."

 toid, thet the ship) heted was diverwing toward then heat of the enertys fiect, ated the geotm beratne

 the etid th the gtemter-deth, to wath lasw ther the











 contmetres with the lixe, thery would hate addresed therwabes to it. bo matter what the oudts; but to
 to ke beft on the rath of anpertse was mure thath cven ettr veterans coniok endare. Tlie here of ath

 fice.
 soy, "Int, for ati thats. I ingere the shipper wont baul
 Weil. Foir thy part, stephates, I if athent ats fiet gu
 an tormberklir."
"Curse the wind," ejaculated obolber, "why could n'1 it hold where it was? ?
We were now within a comparatively small dis. tance of the fleet, and even llowitht we could irace the outlines of the nearest shap apainst the shatomy sky. Bun as yet we were uppatemtly undelected. The number of ships visalle bad inereasul to bali a score, several beint perceptibie trehind thene firs teen, widenine the belt which stretelued from siast to ccakt. We now saw another reawn to rectel our is abitity to pass to wimbward of the fleet, for only in that direction were there no men-of-wor further dusn the chunnel.
"In "" suddenly said the captain, as be looked at the compass for the tweminth thate. "She las camed a print or two. It sectuseteady, too, quarter-manker."
" $A$ y, ay, air," sutd the whed salt, us he timmis grappoll
 out painsing to forsh it has superior's funz, "shes" doing wetl enough now. She cances up a conple of

The explain drew a buge breath and tothed up at the sals whath did not nheser, thangh we nuw hember: for the secend vessel in the squadron. He stiond ion serveral mintres in silence, now wathing the encos's lights, and mow anxinusly pozing up at the ratatas. Whale the offieers and crew, pratuking of hise ermotions. internited their whispered converation and beot alj Sheir utlemion to the enemy's preition.
 tuin, tupaing to his firkt lentenont, "don't you thatio It dexs, Mr. Everetr?"
"It diwe, xir-we ean go still cither-ibure, sbo concer up."
"By Jufitur" sain the caphain, eneractient!
 on'y keep lhere we can go by, rapping it is true, tul' we can co by."
 holds in're for hatifan beur. Exen if we hate lo foise at leeward of that shation-for 1 take the handep man-of-war to lee swh-the thities worth ityare, be sugyeyted.
 fight our way thonath. I'll go by in a lhaze of tire for that manter, and lea lae fellows do thois wort."

The biorod of the captain wes mow ap. He could pot recont-ite it io his dary, to sar ritice the lives or his men usclessly, but give him the remoteso praper: of succes am he was reatdy to tiethe while a piath wis deft. Ibtherto he had gelt that here was no wich
 ireen the conserpuence; ban now that be suw a dance for ereape his carriage wats altered. He wat hetes:
 an we upprathed the emems, and it herame appratent

 suid,
*Gel the men to guaters. Lave every think made

 Lat polite, Evircti."

Ther change in the feeling of the crew was not less apourent. All dempordency waisiod from the fucest a ite men, fist though there was preat probubdity that we magth be eripged in allempting io phass the ftrefle, thes was a tanger to which they were ac* resisucud; sod even this hezard was comparatively irsht to perenne who bad jnst been contemplonime a erman entpture. The ordet 10 tepitir to quarters was rectices witd alacrigy. Now that ibtere was a chonce of evitping the the, and, in oo daing, of giving bith a browtede, the men feit cotuent, lior the sade of no preat a tevenake, to zun the buzard of being crippled our-*-4.

Ahd lis hazard was nos small. Our deptecationt to due Gizman verean hum long since altracterl the attevion al the Einginh goverament, ant we knew thal severat rouzere bad been litled ont and deepatched expreaty io captare us. We bad learnt firm a firhershat. Whum wie bad made prisoner the day belore, thata anorg lock-ow tior un was kept up by the clathDed dase. the darimg passuge of the Strsita by lewal luten io ibe Atirazere suxpesting to then that we math allestpt to exape in the totue way from the net
 bast fred greverited at firsm being sen, hal we were D we ardere to the lue that he couid oul fail to delect






 it was luturscd, atier the lapee of a minale, by iwo wisct, bitad an tapul sucscoson. We lowhed eqgerly
 ©are. K. chet ather ancket rese whth its Irad of tixe (rim) every shep th the squmatrom in less that thece

 ;odia putian ol ber cianvas, like wreaths of sumoke :a ianz incuray, ind the hext inalant we raw ber stand 1. c.t 4 towatd Jer tomat.
liy ire hordtect onf!' and the capmem, turning
 a fiv thet. The fellows are emming up like sbarks."
"iat we can make ont run yet," whe the rep'y, - Landus Le ctance of terns ctipphed in a ligbe. The Ne. ont renuel will pase under our lee, close exough
 *u. gerper us slatrity. Bul the olhems will have to are at intige sirot und we need nut fear then mach.'
" Tnse: "sith the sapam; "but the huter the work tife tuser our brave lach will like ji. We me in tor 1. afod umst tasp carr way theough."

The freti by thas tme were at their quaners, the cir we:e feorly, ond the ammunitan watting to be *ravi:adr. The tatt:c-lauterab alang the dect stood
 h- :to bixe centest; for there was no doubl fromp the fowtorette of the enerty that we were biown.
the mept ois in pollecue tor a while, our hearts beat$0 \%$ ?
excitcment which, even in the breasals of veterath, proceder a contict. Rapudiy the net drew aromat bas. The inshore slow was chritig fash, well to windward; while the recond man-of-war was coming up. hand over hand, alleud, theogh on one lec. If we could pass the latter unhurt and onstsail the fromer, we math yet esorpe, experially if by any thate she could be crippleal. These thonghs were phasoing throush aty moted when, all at onces, a glath of fire atrencied from one of the ports of the inshure stoenp.
 nixht. It was the sigation tos to tanve to.

We were, at this time, moxing more freely before the wind, having it on our larbond quarier. whice the inwhore slonp wam cromsing ahead on the wane tack, with the aind formard of her chatins. The ofter frigate was close on our storboard beom, hut further down to leeward. Our dintance from the leading men-of-umar was comparatively ineonsiderable.
"Brace her up rharp," Itundered the captain, "or she will rake ur. We'li give it to her broedsisk for broadaide, and cross her forefol if we can. And then rorkildse:"
Thure wets juet roum enomgh to effect this deticate mumerover, and with a whtp of less excellem ghatitica it would heve bern iapmanible. it mind ever now fial it the ememy shomld prove as quick to work os ouraelves, or shernal injure our spars materially.
inslan al the uord the ship obeyed the beim, and, Ithe a inmonnof bred cane sumbing up into the wind. The next few montes pased in breatheres anxiety. At first the eneley intemed to he:tel us off, bul his vessel eould not contpare wibl ours in weatherly frabilice,

 and a blake of heghe straming irun them across the sen. illamaterd the pronpert. Lirectly he opened on as with tha torward mens, and then pore siter prese
 fire. W'e bearal the rrasimo at butwarks, the whizzing of shos, and the clocers of his men; lat out
 Whe sommand w lire was given. The fillh diachurge dinmouled a carriape wenc me and killed three ot the men, bexide wounding mowt of thase at the piece. As the sallerers ware carried off: crying for water, the mea at my station komt ther brows und motitered carese. They were like hounds in lice leanh wainag to be lowened. But nes pramssion to fire < rme.

The excitenemt thecume iotense. Murnars begon to be heard at the divisions. Even the onfir'ers, shating in the feelinga ol the men, looked toward their nuperior in nervinas impatence.

We were now drawing abead andacross the enemy, baving paseed the ofdeal of his tise with oner eppare put rigeing untrijured, except in trithing caseg, thament with our ball etu up and a harke number wounded. The moreent the ryptuin had waited for whaterase. Remistog bus eye irsathe tioe, on which be had hapt it lixed lor the iaxt few secondk, be wave, in a slem, batif suppressed lune, the leng desiresl comanand, and insitenty, whth ot hander that I aball neter forger, we pused in our breudaste.

The effect whs terrible. Fwery fion had been donble-shetted, and accurately printecl, and even before the noise of the explention hucl died auray, we herrd the crashing of the enemy's spars and the shrichs of the wounded For a moment the minoke, thickly packed on the deck, concealed the murees we had made; bort gradnally thee white cloud eddied and blew offio leeward, and then we saw the havoe of that gery broathide.

The rnemy's foremast lay over the side with all ita maze of hamper, thumping violently against her hall, and efiectuatly diambing quite one balf of her atarboard buttery. Her main-tup-mast had been shot away; the mizzea-shroude seomed cmeking, and the deck wais a feene of general conlition and dealruetion. As lar us we conkl julge mary of the guns were desurted. With a sincle well-amed broadside we had redaced the sloup to a wreck.
"Huzza!" shoured the bratrwait," we have 'em now, my boys. We shall be thritigh the Slraits directly-huzza! Here comes a seecond fellow-a pariing geroltbye to him-then we'll thow 'em our hecls."

The man-of-war to which he alluded was the frigute coming up on our lee, which, having waited until we had drawn anfficiently ahead of her discomfited cunsort, opened ber fire on us. The scene now became more animated than it had been al any time preceding. On oor starbexitd site mure titan a duzen veswels were visible, Ekirting the whole seaborard in that quarter, and all crowding sail to cut us off, or come up in time for the contict. At the herad of these assaitints was the frigate, now whinin danperous proximity, and delivering her tire wilh masual precision and coolness. The shadowy olscurity in the distance. the lizhts flickering along the inorizon, and the mathes of fire contimually leaping frun her purts and blazing luridy throngh the vent of thick white smoke that environed her, gave a wild sublimity to the prosprect, whish was inereased by the sulimi and mexamed booning of her long twenty-tours. W'e replied with yugor to her batrerres, darceting our fire altegether to her epars in the loupto of disablune her, an attempt which the skilt of our crew, argures hy fong practice, fuyored We soon sow that the frigate was:
no match for the in spced, and, as we were borb rinning on the sarne tack, and as near as porible side by side, we batd the satiafaction of beholdme her yemidually dropping astern. At this instant, however, a shon stmek our main-topmail, which feil, bit the ditratee was fomal trilling, and the canvas ura sperthty bristed Agetin 10 its phace. During this interval the frimate recoveredla pirtion of her lowt ground, while owherg of the fleet artained a closer proxinity, and began to open their batteries on us, so that by the mame the damare was repaired no lesa than five of the enemry were thumbering after us. Luckily, however, most od them were at such a dianance, and their crews were so deficient in trill practice, that the danger hag inconsiderable; while chir conpparative iminunity thas far had so exhilarated the men that they refarded the perit as even leas than it really una, and enjoyed the stirsing excitemend of the chave with the feelinge rather of apectatora than of participants.

Indeed the moat inmminent peril had been passed. We had now drawn nearly altogether oul of reach en the puns of the dismunticd slonp, which had contimed, even atier we parsted her, to mantain a salien tire. Our only real antagonist was the frigute, which was now welh on our guarter, but rapidly falling out of dhangerons vicinidy. Suddenly we enw her fise-topmast yard fatl, and thotrina score of men instantly sprimg alnft, we knew that ete the domage could tre repaired we should be sale. At this jostan I hersked once more on the now comparatively distant wreck. Shadowy and dim she lay on the eastern seabranti, fase tading into the darkness. Hetween her and the frigate, eireting the horizon to the north, were the varions ships of the sapadron, dolther the watasard with isolated laghas. We bad paseet from ibeir onjatit like a teabird on the wing, when the sky lowert with a eoming storm, All eyen had insmetively fationerd mine in ita hasty survey, and, as the essurabre llath the perit was over rusted on every mind, a doalemag cheer burst tron the ercw. and rowe to the welkin A catin and uguin to was rencwed. until the eatms shars overinend apprared to quacer wilh the uprar.
In a fies days we were on the brontl Almotic, nod homeward bound. We arrived in Beston trarlar without arcidert after a run of forly days.

## LAMENT.

## st \#. W. atort.

Thouglidest on, oh glimmering aream, Than murmurest on 18 ever !
But the heart unst dear no monse is here Forewer and torever.

No more- 1 hene it in the pincs That mann with sallen tomeThase stars ahall whine in cyes of thate No mure-oh never moxe!

Grieve om, kall antimn wind, grieve ma: She lieth the graw beeneatil,
I mate my bitu by iter grate ahme, For the vielesa have ber breath.

Oh Innrly night ! oh staulering mane? Have sente wort fie men
Oh luve namporrow: wh tay and morrow: Alugs ye ftrever be:

# THE PATCH-WORK QUILT. 

## 

## (Cosciadod from page 31.)

## CHAPTER II.

If war Cbristonatime-the ecoson for apple-cuts, sirise and sleqk rides in Nicw England. My mionirnk qualt wias faid awny in the bolturn of a sete udebest. witere it secemed fated to remain, in 4ridery watimement, duting an indetinite number of !
jities tising sun was elwo ready for the fremes, and
 in lof gtaling firchic which slwuys heralded in a new yeth whe atcct of bed covermg tor which the red anlrionee was eo famolas. But our progrese was ant wish trouldco. Widow Daniets bad conscieutae xruples about the onoral tendency of quiliting. mins th ecoeral, adod crpecislly st the farm-house, so 4xa ajer her own change of bears. Sho wes only wed trine bysternos by a copious pinch of eouff, at We bicolicon of a violin, and found hervelf under the isperalle pecessily of visitivg Mlinister Brooks, in if sivig, bree severa! timses, which occupied a good wot cach visit, before a reluctant conseat was wrung ituolact. Tien it was only given on condition that be duacrigg thould be confined to a long sitches, reove irnon ber wing of the building, and ell the creine lelween slufied with cortom wool, that the anat arase of a volin motht not penatrate to her *asive tar. After all these exactions were oubNitjo un cur part, the widuw exprewed her deteru.asin to send for ibe minisler, that the might 3erest sind tuptitea the solitude of ber wing in the Whany. during the fertite eveong, prulably an a art ix "paxatiun to the spirit active in the loug kived The abe yielikd the poin with neek and ane tesamaino, beaunilul to cunternpiate.
Tas adabitay block to our wistes weil out of the Weo, we wetil to wurk in earnest. The old cheese7oe was temoved irmo the long bitheded the back a'sp. The fown, quill whed! and swits were sately
 shes wete tateo down frat the swing shelf overhead. Tor wide wete divetocumbered of the pumpkin chasitus
 cetcaku liaius rolled the tal! wooden charn from * pactur ibe bearth, and lell is al the back door
 ore. In a toarvelkwily obort time after our laburs too terred, the kitelurn was in copinal order. The i, exvered till ath woro basird shone out whine 01 +ixcicas as a tidge of anad on libe sea beacb. incian were broughts from the scbool-house and
ranged up and down both sidee of the room. A whole torest of evergreens parlanded the windows and corerod, with mases of rich green, the sams left upon the well from the dried epphes and pampkin Fopea that had so tong cunticred them. Juila and I exerted an extmordarary dozree of ingenuity in weuving rastic chamdeliers from the llexile pines und hemlock branches which Cousin Rutus brought us from the would. Bua the thexe old fireplace nas a inoclel of verdant beany. On each xide the broad and broken hearth, to the very ceilng. rowe two young hemilueks, mirlanded with pround pine und matted lugether in ote green ath bloonbug mass, wilk chrysanhentums and such exuries as cut bouse-plants aflerded. Half a dinen stulded birdy of gergensa pianage, taken buzreptitiounly, I Iremble to esy, fier this late eontension may cume within range of the dear old genteman's spectacter, and, even at this dimance, I tremble at the reault, from a chence collection presented to my father, by an Englala friend, were perclied unnong tbeloranches, lookitupplump and be-like, at if ready to break out into song at the sitalitest provocation. A puir ul bigh candiesticks, wreuthed wihk movs, till they resembled two miaiclure turrete overarown with ivy, dtexd on the mantle-ptecr, mini altugether the oid fiteplace lixok
 us axcedingly.

White we were hasy in the omamentel departmen, Mise Elizafe!lt mute berself very aselint it proparmg
 our frimity were to be remind, white Narssa dilled Hee literary department will expuintte fruce and
 up, econcmatidy, imin mallemadens forin, and wrode invalanas to the gulabe in a very dimanave band, witha still pen, when she was cotstataly calling on Contion lanis to mead for her.

The Widow Dhathels hoctiox on with a sort of grave forbearance the: was ehtigne to trdevid. She was persuated to eater the dancmproxim, for a single moinent, but advanced tar firther thats the deor, where she stoxit, urmed in the panoply of an aptight leatt, and takner sult with crave eacray, lite a limid person coterine a sick rimon, atmed witha cunphor bonte to kecp ofl entugion.

At last all was restly. Julia's patch-work quits lay
 and supphetsed at tacb cornet by a katceen chuir. Every thimg was in order. Spxint of contur, Dectles, pencils and pieces of chaik lay at convencat dishaces
around the quilt. A whole family of scisons, ranging in suze from a pair of failer's shenrs to the pretly duppers used for embroidery. arittered aromind. Measurine card., paper- he! l-patherns and wiver thmbles dolted the plowing lathre. A hiekory fire brazed brigitly on the hearth, and sent its lecel aver the rom tiil the worsed tamb, worked in the nis, reemed ready to jump ap and run for a canler ploce, hong betore the company lawin to assemble.
It was a buey hate weth ie all. Mise Etizolx:th and Nursea ran to and fro, ench with a lorest of curlpapen ot her temple, and enrh cullmg tranaly on the olfer to forabh her dreess. Juhia and Julia's fromen were in a chamber over the out rown where the quilt lay is state. Slue, with her b'ack har dund changeless fere-
 trmblue faven batele woven ariand her simal! bead xave it a slaturefike beany thal I huve scidum neen excelled. A robe of white musin, bish at the thresth.
 pasional way asimed to me-blue ribisma, ringleta ankl fowne musims-l toxk 10 it menraity a a a lants donss tos whate clower, atul, it menat ine ackenwisedsed,


We weat down satry shaverile in our gexvamer dresers, for the with whathed thrometh the ethry, and nothing could zomed more elveerlal than the latioury fire cruchilng in the oul ram. It was not quite thane for the arrival of sumbia ; we wat doun on the beurth ruzt, smathering the pretly worsted lumbater a cloted of whate intsin, and renolved to mube curselves wama and cosey tifl the compathy arrived.
"Julia," soid I. liokione fur an instant in ther face, as the manlet eliwe bo me woth the birelicht danciaty over ber, " latye youno mond to withdraw that bargaiu abrut the quilt?"
" Aome in the world. If you get married firct they are hosh guars-aholidd prowe the entient victm, they are mane. Such foitect matelics mast go to gether!"
"But what if tbe ciuncera were bot oo expral from the first?" sadd, fexime a litle willy und remarkubly awkward.
Lither the firelisha ilmaed more brizhtity over her face, of thy frimed datia rertamly chanced color tor the

 sen be so meguality:"

- Jion rotuminer sur barmin was melore Coman Romias cane bere tolses:"



 talked thix wher tetiore; finatuly like no shomith have no concealments."
"Taiky what oxer ?" sad my fromed, in e roioe so

 ows theratin.
"Ob! at Com-in Rutias' atcotions; you mual have obertex likem."
Jutia narted and mowerl uway till the worsted lamb
was refreshed by anolher glimpoe of the fire. Toc light wat deceptive, but it scemed to me that she turned pale and ber eyes atillered like diannuods. It was a foll inimate betore she spoke.
"Do gon mean io say thet Cousin Rufus baa pre-ferredi-hat is-ren ie- - ! really don't underatand."
 wist up he end of my btue sath in e state on ciximsion that must hute socened very interestug and romantie inderd.
"Oh, I sex ! at yrar old tricks asain, trying to draw
 ling the worsed lamb upen the ear with the pount oo ber abpper. "It woit do, I tell yon-it woen du."
" 1 don't think it whll," saicl f . Taller pezziet nt the
 Indy in white muclin athl bitue ribions, with cver

 to concea! berining fitan ber aworn fratad. "I thont think it will, he ix wo very poor, the old prople wowld bever consent to it."
 the lire. "I ntm my uwil mistres-," be mumbired
" Dint I am not !"
"True! bun what funt Consin Rufus to fear froro that?"
"Why. a refuenl frum head guarters of course."
"Bua New York tate is clexe by, and lley requare no publehments there," reid Jutia, with a sudideo sperkto of the cyes.
"Never!" Baid ! solemnly■" never, nevar-the dougluer who can decenve or leave her garents deservea no love, no happinese." ! wite aboun to prisyed atd give the history of my intercolne wibl (inzale Rulus, frome the time that te left our dimer with a livit of whine lilac in his beximn up to the perion when be broaght a copy of versea addresmel, as he a $u$ kwurtiy informed me-blohusg like a girl the whith-to a
 his passion, suliering as he did from preseat athe prospectwe poserly. The verves were pertectivem fund-

 bopeless utherbmeat whed I bat detocted hat onscribing on the oid apple-trese, with the panat of a
 regisered aponst him a learg, curture line wath a
 tenched for mothas hat the fiert side of a captal A, then keading mital of my oun mame. Piour hetion' 1 luned to intiorme Juhia at ali than-to und het adver,

 baptry woices, matk wh zpoing to one thel end rims io the witidow. A three-serated sheich, goriturns wits
 leader, saplyal wath a diantr by the dour foted site. A troup of purls, clometeland hoseden to the chat, wete
 beapuge drecrily out on eilher mike, whale the dener stowd in from, ixudng batckward in a varormasem to hold in bis hores, whele every iantant gave a leap
and a prill tron tise lines，wheth set tbe belis a－ringing and the mots a｜axtithus withe bursi of muxic that weot ibroxtsh tbe old house like a tiash of wunshinc． Toe Neistichabert tip the tane is quest of a now lowd， White the carpo at bad juat lelt were bisy as an many
 were beaped the prite on tho bod，boods wete lung oet．and lult a duzen bripht，smiluy faces were pecip ：ag at thexuceives in the giass．Never unt un old－ is．innecal mirror so beser．Flaxen and jeliy rimilets， brach wr chestriut，browil and anhy goid lasined wa ite مurlartw－wlute rathtins，rewe colored crapes and silks
 cleant－eyes gianced in and out tike slam rettected int


 nure．Then we alt gatiored to the out rexhm，wat de－ mutety d，wn by we quit and tectan to work in eanori such frole and tun sud giflub wit－ach pods of silvery latugher ay rang througb that old bame were enoxith to make tbe worm－ealen ratiers mand isnm－ancta a strpporg of tiread and brceking if dempics－such demand for wition and wuch arucelal


 in danad up and down over the ohd nuirror that lamix n a tasliched fiante oppowite，and erety time the prelty firl matert the lacarls rong filted the hange
 dwbent top and played wer them till they secherd moted with joweix．One yoths lady，with a very sweet voice，suly＂ 1 ＇d be a bitherdy，＂with mmultu－ ane aprounc．Mas Nartiva excrecied ber sharp volee in II wiont be a Nun，＂and two grong ladket，who kad no glaces at the fuill，reed convernalion cards by be isp．
Tonard night－full，Mise Elizabelh，who had hoveres？ abrat tixe quisit at intervats all atiermon，oplu：ired
 listen．whe sot up and wem olal．Ater a few
 ix－jitatty amornced that ien was feady．

Tise bxe nias tlurg wide opeu，and a long table， eremed to the carper whith birdiseye diasper，ritexd temparanity do view．We moved toward the deror，


M：E：Exaleth tooxd al tbe head of ate latble，anp－


 perseriy hor own，and we giched to our chants，aforea！




 Gren be roble．At each eop reached it dealmarom， usereplent baturd her ypand th the warn contens，
 one eetved．Thed swa piates of narm bercint stafted
an oppoxition romite on earla side the board，futiowed by a tretn of gobiden butter．dried bect and suta cheese． Alkul thas time Misa Narissa buran 10 make a com－ motion ammes apie of hate pross plates tiat forned her dursen of comburd．Four square dishes of cur－ mon jelly，quince premerves and clarticel peachem were
 tashed to und bro，up and down，then became station－ ary，eath one ciramtang up from the paus－white cloth tike a tmonent of we whereon a bundint of half－ formed ribien had been llurg．There wata a hath in the converation，the imking of teaspoxaik，with bure and itacese a deep brcullas nome rony lip with luthed in the luscions jullien．aller a tune the Cluar cura lxeran to circtate aromend the tea－tray again，conical－ －lappod leal cakes berane lecumotive，from which eath poext extracted a triugutar slice with beermang gratity．Then iollowexl manck succeronn a plate heofged up with tiny heart－slenpad cakes，stow－whte what fixelum and warbely spered with curraway sect， duri－colured ginget－nuts and a sack of jumbers，twated remartically ato isue lovers knoly and dowed with stuser．Last of all came the crowning glory of a comiry lea－luble，a pinte was placed at tere c！bow of each hetly，where fratucnts of pie，wedyerolaped and meely hithed toxrethef，fomad o bedthitul und lempting Dhraic．The ruly tarn，medhon phaphem，and yet more delneste custird，buntied over with mathoy，semed blended and mettang tugether bemerath the tall lights， by thas thue pinexd al tach end of tow able．We had all entem enorixh，atul it stemed a miame to break the artixicul elfect of theice pie plutes．But there wut Miss Elzabeth by ote hase candiletick eatrenting wo 10 make ourselves at home，and litere sat Mind Nutises behand the uthor，prontesting that she ehould fiee gate distre：ved if we feft the tiable without tasting every dhas upon is．Even white the sitver lea－rjoxns were deqain m inll ipperation，sthe regretted in the masilps－ thene manner the lanomor of usf appeltites，pursisted thut bere nas mothong belote wio to ant，and when we aruse trema the bable，she contunted to expaxalate， solemnly atlinming that we had nol murke ball＇a metal， and ix monated her fate on not beting able to sumply wa with stuthething better，all the way back to the gatiting． foxnc．
Laghts were sparkling．like sfare，aronal the＂fising stia，＂but we piced our necdles unstesad！？yusl wat Hiftermg handa．One afier antiller of onir mamiker dropped off mend sdole ap to the docs－ingethomiere， whie she hage mirtor in its turni－fued timare sertmed




The crenous clowed in sturlighe clear and trialy．
 nated show wherl loy leneath the winal－sw was Propted with shutows mowing over it，as the grotep atier une ther poreed out，andued to obaill y view up the ！ant．

A hneck it the nearest from daor pan us to High．

 earnestly at work，tike so many birds in a elvertrotree．
gind even ins poetras ; but generally the mersures are uns fitted to our language, wid, though they moy pleate a scholur, can never be popular. The songe are from spmisil and thalan meatures, most of which have bren lente introduced into our poetry; they do not, therefore, atrise the ear as strauge or lureigh, qualities which. we are prepured to prove, are fatal to a song. Many of the fugitive picces are very fine. Here the phet dikplays the character and forec of his own Renive, untramateled by the sharekles of the imitatog or tranklator. Here we nee his presdigal iwury, his commend of tanguage, his versatility, his enthosinam, anal his love of atate. Fiere, too, we see bis faultolermwded intagery, immature conceptionn, haste aid windenlinese, for we cult cull it nothing lese. What poet, for instance, ought to forgive himeelit iot verses like these !
"Evening canic on npace-in full arbed glory;
 Hie glicled- - trathigig brymet and lutt, he woote a Laxk of unwented joy.-Page 14 .
We micht quete masy eximples of equal carelessuess.
 wast of labot, while he bas, by nature, the attributes of a great pxet.

Hood Notes Wild : By Mfer. R. J. Avery, of Temersee. Ome cotume, limo. Nashrille, Cameron $\$$ Fall, 10t3.
A coliection of reatable vernes, with a lively and pigunt prefuce which thows the authurese to be a fair prome writet as well is a pret. It is the secund orginal work which the Larlica of Teruseseen have bent ud durng the yeat by the hasult of our gatlant triend thillinga.

Dratring Roon Amnualfor 1844. Mhitadelphia, Lindsay $\ddagger$ Blackistome.
This is onc of the largest annuate of the seaman, centelbiphed with iumdame enxhivitg. The letherppext ant biating rite gexul. It is iseued at the low price of three doflats, and weoth make an ciegant present for a Judy' duriug the hotiday seusen.

The Opal: Edited by N. P. Willis, toid illiwirations by Chayman. J. C. kilier, N. Y., 1ESH.
The editing of this nulunt, notwithasanuting the titlepage, was thane, it the main, by $\mathbf{R}$. W. Grikwind, bul through misindertaranding with the publiniet, was finded by N. P. Willig. Sotne of the elligraving ate hathembe, and athers guite ardinaty. The letter-gren is wery fine, and the wiok is beataituliy binud. The woturte will be an arnament on the cemre-table of any purchaser, tor, apart from the infecte of ennte of ute illuatratione, the wirk it beautirully get up, and cmatains sorne of the fintert articles thest are to be foum thent of the dinuale of the yoor. The ablest articlo we have read in it, to the "Triumph of Cheistianity,'' by H. W. Herbert, Eisq.

Ora Tame.- The prolific preses of the Hutpers hos acni
 of which in the "Mysteries or Phariw," a work denerving oi a more extereled mitire thut we have tom tor this munth. Wo ahall matice it at tarse hereatien. They have alka and


 Gazeftees." Also, "Narrative of the Adveaturet of Mun.
sirur Yiolet in Coliformin, Fmota and Wealem Texss" wriaten by Cuptain Marryat; bun stoten boalily foum Mar. Kentull of the New Orleuns licay'une.
Wineleater las aloo iswned an edation ot the "Mysterien of laftu," in manthere, whel, is seid to be the mobt pritect edition. To be carsibid, we bave nom hat tisue io read nt but in a more extended review jutice silult be derse. he is " Difaham" tho herintion is fell ill expreatint the Irutb.
 published a capmind litile American muvel, by the author of Marion's Mun, entificet " Poul Johea, a Tale of the zea; ;" Which in dehl at a bhilling each, or ten erpies for ouse dolta, frue of powinge.
"Ladies' Handflook of Neesteccork," puldished by J.S. Reitheld, Now Vork, in fix numbers, embraving Fiarty Neatle-work, Embrutrers, Lace-hurk, Cuting, ele., is worthy the metention of our fair irienda. It aroy be had ded Cowperthuaite \& Co., of thin city.

## DESCRIPTION OF TIIE FASHIONS. GENTLEMAN'G DFEAS.

Fio. 1.-The entirely new style of enats with starding enllat-vedid of buff easisinuer-pount dark brown, with strije.

## LadY's EVENING DRASS.

Fig. 2...-A dress ni white patin, rimmed with totants of broud winite ince. Paltor of dark vielen villel, adgid
 nll burdered wi:l sible; the backs of the open slecve beeng clesed with u chan work of silk cord, tied an the that
 phatar.

## FIOMENADE DFERA.

Fig.-A drene of Pekila sifk. dark blue; the entire dirmo is mande preficetly plaill, nad fia clase to the figure. Mow
 in leughth than the dress; the tront, and annull cope are
 The ende of the cape fearb to absul thalt way dom the
 the sume siflur us the satin; the veivel with wiich the eliodk is tribumet being three ebiades darker than the nuthat.
 of cribuc satin rilben; he exteror wisha black luce, and a garlewid ol ruses.

## - carbiadf paeta.

Fio. 4.-A frem eompereed ar firnach ofance satin; the *kirt made very tull, wilh plain bish bady and aleeves.

 manalee tull very low of trour. Jamet of whe erionra ifthute ; the crosin of the chafran on the lelt ade decorated with a smatl pionat of astriel thyes, and on the nogat with a limirial thaniak of the suble materati, edged fousod with a ametuw waite bletule rulling pirtiy on the frat

 teraor of the innmet.

New Cuntrigeturg.-Our mew sumeritionts fur the



 literney fepulation tifalath's Marazine ban wrquired

 ally stulea withore cectat.

[^1]Digitized by COOg le

 M
Sincercly Gound.

- forepte bimal.

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## gRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.

|  | PHILADELPHIA: FFBRUARY, 1814. | No. 2. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |

## OUR CONTRIBUTORS.-NO. X.

JOSEPII C. NEAL.<br>WITAR A MORTRAIT.



It is usual to aceompany the engraved pertrita of
 the chasacter of cueh inalivithal thas teprem?ned,
 phycigue and morale of the pariy, und have the oppritunty of ubervimit hosy far the iapressan re-




 acquaned witis hat who has enther tialrikited or en-
 whether he be a hemorni-we are nol stere, baveser, that une of theec dies nut inclade the oiler-we ual to see the cye with wisich be lexis. forth upus
 ment upurs ment and thotizm is uttered. Ceftana is Ital in lise pertaial or babay, or in conversation, we apprechate tue mure quatiby at lied fice of hart who

 letaiy fell, but not udumting of deserpmion; and at

 Ifou be mot furninthed, fae reader aketeltos one tur ham-

 yarien of hathan ongazation a ciass of mendmaths Wiach belorgse exciuntve', to another. 'Tinas, fior want wiptopiat correetiona, we find that the umen ghiteraed

 f. fire most part, ibe bery :para be cundeat with smala §
accomanolatiens. ond the ure retronsti-hiat pugnachats purs whith has stoure than once lecen the revolu-


 the wast, as these tonelimg relinements wre math

 sudier dur dinardation on thas inleresting thente to expond and to entarke; bint bethang ot us a cuchonat araxim that mak and wakn are equatatent in the

 mat and to show the proprety of matiog the pubie




 le allowed tothe buthem poridarate, that the imerbat but mingalpabie -pion thedtice fie form of the material castug by wheth if ts ettelemed, pracius the lionox and


Linortwate.g, bowever, thensh the herury then

 medent' lon bugrophatal purperes. Au biant of

 as mithe rase ut the whase mand to the dasmation oi havang deer tuces ensirreted in the Pambern of the

 words mad the udjutent of bunght, camonat marel to
"tuek of drem." Ife perlaps hats neither an efliortive catatotuphe to his name, nur a stitring crisis 10 bis bite. It is a dondt, indeed, wherler be will ever have "eiory con wrift" 10 hith a single enemy, and it may le set down ats an incontrurertible fact, that nobudy as yet bas tuken the tronhe to kifl hien. It is trae that there are brilitant execptions to this rute, as there are to aldathers. When literature lemakes itselt
 blacker Ly an infuseon of Friar Baeon's lorice, and sukils efitumpwder. Atmatad Carrell was cut shert in


 a danta a hemititure ; but, nevertheless, the main fact
 likedary life maty atial the demerifeced as internaid atio Erethers. Whatever of wortitize, deteats and vier

 hete and ppicitual in their natare as scarcely to abluit
 paxitats of haman effort-that unsrithon biswory
 replete with lessons of wistom, cond its miterame be untithed.

But to rellomateivesat once of alstractions, a prone-
 crasy, it hily mot be ambes to remark as an openitur, that the portrat of the ambar of the "Chat-
 is an admirable represemation of the orisimal, and sur reators maty take it on otr assitratuce-an awnance not fikely to ted dothed when we state that we have
 likenes they bive Mr. Neal as nearly hemteral with huncelt as it is pasible-the painter atad the emgraver havilu: lath futtil!ed their torks to a charm, for which we heartily commeme and thank them.
 thene who chense may matie stech emmentits as strysen themserves to the mascotione or feminitue fan-y-we are gote confatert that this one of "Our Comeriluturs," lake others whamight be numet, will excite: a proper interest ambeng our !ady-putrons, as be still remainat in the forlorn condetion of haclator-
 C. Ne:se entered on this hrentheng worth on the blisd
 Now latuphore. To this phace hix Giber, due hes. Jamen A. Neal, whe had previorty enjested misela

 States, fiud luen extled a yeat or wo belore to take









where, with the excejtion of brief intervals, be has ever since cuntimed to resinge. We, therenote, chan Mr. Ne:al ac, to all intents and purposes, a lhiladeiphaian, not to " the mathner lourn," certainly, but it the matter bred, which is a mose endaring thing-if, inthect, senes hocalities be cither a merit or demerit, a proposition not partientarly palpahle to wir ware vision, thongh there be freople, as we bave some relson to hows, whe lay stress upon facts of this iceseriptinn.

Thathela whe intoniable exertions of has remainitg
 of patembleses, what we know from permemat, ithervation, atat a more athectionate and devored mother, or a Whath of letter cuttivaled haste, more endiread infor mation and more active and gename conarey, camot


 Neal received at eduection of a lixerab clanacter, and luting rained, as at were from intinary, in a libsaryfidmibitr for thany years to cevery l'hatadelphian-bis
 cases, his prememposition is rather the result wi coa-
 tife whith the "world before him," it is trite. but ahman as littie at liln'rly "where to chanme" su gencrally fails for twe lu of the pror and the wompara-





 tittern years ato. To the laver protion of that "gratul numy" has expedifion was a Mbent matrob
 the mujarily of fatem fornd in the coll that they hat




 have odten leatrd hirn remark, it was a chribus merne in the frana at life, in which he never rearebted his parletination, rude thengh his experiences were; und much of the meten of his homorone prohuchiona maty
 Hotewn יgen to his vew, when Sthaykill Comaty was an Lid loralo, forming a centre of allmetion to
 tomes at a graep and to trecome nabols in an herar. Thin exeitement was ane comban to our comatry, but
 cuterd in the midelise states, an what tetay le colled תockern timpes. I! was an ambergation perntiady

 hate a centment a dash. Alf that it huped we mas mow reatanality expect will in the end prese true;



gressive, and markets are not to be created in a diy; so that a steudy but sober duabcement has succeuded to feverind iorpalses, and the cual resion now goes caltuly forward to its substantial wolfure. Dul, at the periax of which we storak, handreds, we maj sivy thas. sondia, leaping yeary leyond the demand for their prebence, clastered there, and every varicty of character displayed itself to the student of buman nuture, in the broxidest possifle light. In ouch a vasi siorehouse of pectatiatitics, the most ordmary eollector conid not bave fuledid to gather sone rich sperimene, while, to a man gifted like Neal with a singularly scute perceplion, e keea sanwe of the luderons, and a profunad insigle into the mysterises of the heart, evers datis ofmervation furbmined losions, the fruits of whath tave since been ubundatily manifested.
 giceled when "Cbarcoal" furnished a fite to tac "Slecteres."

It $15: 1$, Mr. Neal returned to Philadetphiat to uso stime the edhorship of the "Pennsylvaniats," a jurr pul sitrece celeljrated in the annater of political conter. tion, but which bad then jast beea esiabistred in 8
 shit! in the syle of eccentric compusition which las given so makis popntarity to the promluctions of his pen; and which, thotrah many imitators fate since afpeared, may be fegarded as fectuliurly hes own. i'utice fepmeting was just then beganaing to form ot part of the delalle of the newapaper prese in this city,
 in the intervals of anofe setionts emplaymento by fatciful skelches of susth inculputs as might be muppested io occur in the strects of o great metroporis, menging in thenz a stratu uf burlesque plileserghy ind itsuck metaphysitng which rembered these triftes an attractive fersare its the columate of the jourmal over whith lie presidet. Encourated ity the ormancalatome wheth
 sequently gave more ample vent to bad hamor, and in buch compositions as lanse since ran through iatay erflitions. unciter the well-ksumen tille of "Charcual Shefcires," he gave eflect to important trials, and correctad follien and weaknesses by ofayful sulte.

Theat " Chatetal Skenclacs" are very eapiad things. So orte, who has bis facriles in a lwathy combinom, can read then atsd nol foel sontrinced they are the probuctions of a superior end b;phly glled nibud. They nos whly sanate sitontif of what ull truc men Jove. funuine humor-rich, rscy, plorious hamor-at whatis you may indulne in an bonest mabreab of Inashter, and not feel axiamed nfierward lecanse you have thrown nway goxd mith on a pilatal jevt-bat when you liave langed your fill, if you chanee to louk benearla the surfince, whicl: epartics atd bublem with briltana fances, you will frod an tomder carrent or suathiti ofmervation, abmotiont in matter for where thenghat in grat graver moracots. In all of them, ifelit and 1 pitiong as they seem, nad pleasunt as lbey unquectiknataly ure, there in a duep and soletin moral. The follices aftel vice which, in wenk natures, worn grow inio erimes, ane here premented in match a way as to forewarn thoe who are about to yeld to lemplo.
lion, nol by tull monitions and unregurded bomilies, bat by making the setors themselves twconsciuas pro tesunts agyamst their own naidumpy. And to do this well requires a cumbination or dinntins such as few powiess. There must be the quick eje to per* ceive, the nice judginent to discrimiato, the aclive metsory to retain, ile vigurous peo to depter, und, abovereall, the soul, the mind, the genius, call at witut You will, to iadise into the whole tife end epirit and power. Now, all these qualifies Neat bas in an entinent deggee, sud be apples flem will the shit of an accunglisbed artisl. What lee does fre dow thoruughly, perfecily. lis portrailz-which be modestly calls shetches-are unasintukiable. The very men lis wishes 10 portray are ikeliore fous, atod they are not

 With the droilest eomectis, they comsery leasontio of prace
 fervernities of our intiard matare, fromb witheh eted the wase may father prolitalise eonctasinnas. We should like, if we hith rexin ailowed tas, to analize one of these sketches, and whow how masterly they atre in all theor pitras, buw excellent in dosyn, bew udinirable in execulion; but "(irathan" has crithed arad confincd as, in a spmee aiready well nizh oceramed, and we nusil hasten, therefore, to chate our inturefert mutice.

In 183?, the Debosetranime was eonatered inte o daily paper, and fieal has ever since laven connected witb it dis edicor. In the thest trying sitman lie has weng gution upinions from ail forts at perple. Thangh $\mathfrak{a}$ dectuded partisan, promph, bsk ank learkess in piving utheronce to the aponions of thene whose cetume be chanipions, the never forfets that ho is a getaleman, anal ide conducts his phinieul contirotersies th ilice shane apiril whob retadates pocial discussions. Ihe would recorn to deseend to those patry fermondities whicet have dome wo nach fo discredit dax American pross.
 to fight in what be deomas a proper gamerel baill the lant guap, he aever reserta to anduwhial weapons. Hit,


 cracked crowns" show that, in shilltial hamis, more exerntion may tre done widi these ditan whth the rader
 is alac a model-vilut. Every thang he protas twors
 suout us nol meanmag to medelle with tia pertitical no-firns-amel lis s!ye-for even in fis every-day editorials he laest a style pecolikir to himestif-is so fresth, so matural, so geature, that his paragrajois are ulxays atlractive.

Besades his alitorshif of the Pennivitanian, an ubacrbine octupation, as there who hace had expriance
 buew to their cost, Neal has ixen eneatacd in varmots

 protit to hix purue. shante tears asta, in consequence of


suffered so much that he wes advived to go ehroad 10 recmit his fosing atrength. In 184: he visited different parts of Europe, end apent some time also in Africa, and the change of scene and the repoes from isbor contributed greatiy to bis relief. Since his return, though his tealth is not yet re-estublished, he has restumed hia daties as editor, and has likewise written for the principal mamazines several exquivite exarys, which have commanded jast applanse. Stould his atrongth continue to improve, we have ceakon to know that he will woon realize the expecmanare of his friends, and presens himself in a shape calculated to increase his well-founded reputation.

We have naid above that want of room prevents us from enteriag upos nuy elubomate examinution of Mr . Neal's merits a a wriler. We may tike oscuaion to remark. however, that thene merits bre emphatically! bis own. He owes whatever he poannises to no ane tut himatr. His proxtuctions all bear the matup of vigorons originelity. He imitutes no one; and leas! of all Mr. Dickens. to whan he has monetimes toeen compared. Nf. Neal's "Charemal Sketches" were collected and puthinded before " Hon" was known on this atde of the Athatic, and if between these papery and portions of Buz's writings there is noy resemblance, it is certanly not chargeable to Mr. Neal. For onrmelves, we do not perceive any very marhed resemblance. Mr. Neal and Mr. Dichens are bath entermining we iters: ixoth have eelected many of theor sulbjects from the lower classes of society; both mianle rayetiea and gruvitien in their dexcriptions, and in oul lur as these circumstances induce e rescmblance th probably extsis. But beyond these accidents of cotncidence they ditter widely. Mr. Dickens is elwuys dulice-be rpreads hinself over the lapicat pousible surtace, end writes as if detennined to make the must of what he hus in hand. Mr. Neal is jus! the reverse of this. Hile concentrstes too much. There is material enough in alnost cvery shetch he has ever:
made for the constraction of a clever book; and be crowds into a single page as many goods thinesa as, with moke economy of wil end humor, might suffcienlly intersperse a volume. From thiv fact it hapgens that Mr. Dickens sometimes caricatures, Mr. Neal aluays pains. The furmur exhobits on his canvas parti-colored groups, fancifal, grolesque or brutal, as the raw may ${ }^{2} x$, bun elwnys exagererated; the latter exhibita a vincle portrait, bat a portruit so marked, so slemped. as it were, with life-hkemese, that you cannot he!p hos parace to sthate it. We grant reatily that Mr. Dickens huss earned deservedly an ample fame, and that Mr. Neal is compratatively but fitile known; but it is an opinion, which fire connol bara sut of tan, thut, in their own order, the "Charceral Sketches" are supurior to any thing of a similar kind which Mr. Diekems has allompled; and we do net fear that the partiality inspired by longecherished focodahp misteats us. when we predict, as we now do, that if A1r. Ni'al liwe and thrives-as Meaven grant be may-he wial nllimately cecoupy a bach rank not only among American, but nlt tiving weters. So man looks inte character with a keenct vasion-no
 philosophizes whth more truthend less obtrusivenestand no man is more thovenishly master of lite lanmage in which he writes. In this last reepeet he far excels moxt of thase who have entered the same wulk of literature. He is never thred and never weak-never above comprehension nor down to the lesel of com-mon-place-but preserving glways the golden mean, he writea in a style an pare, so terye. Ro apparkingly clear, that these who love good old Englinh, find new monives for admitrilion as they read hes emays.
In him hubity Neal, like all men of his temperament, is somexilat retired. but with one or two ebence friends, he is jut suth a cumpatiom as one would chorve io spend a math with, if doonded to condinement in the country' during the raitij season.

## TIIE SOUL'S IDEAL.

## HT ERNEET FYL RRNATETE.

Turnt und a dream. a dream of dife and youlh, That cance to me, 1 know nus whon the litat; A creature nuade of inveiness and iruth, Wuh firm ound feature tranguil yet publime: No migel was it. hot a lhing balf $f$ thl, And sount I loval bef, we my soul's ideal.

She dwati amid tive holmehold zinde with me. To give oll Reaind pormptinga truth and grace, The real ith thers eurresthem to see,

Tuuched will the halus te:emala trom her face; All shapes that weak, fond tatcy migha beguile, Abashal were withered by ber phacid smile.
She led me where all abapen of beauty dwelt; Sle grye to acone in manerling more thati earth, And when my oul ite mange numien feit, site whapered prontise oi a buther birth: Sher snve use stranght the inncr tife totrace, And them nage ras grew hace own fair fore.

She changeth not, this creature of fire exul, Save that mare carnest, temier is lice gaine; In every moxd timel ber calm comatol, Andown the pleatian of her heroverward eycs; A Renale estimese Heandith witl tile smate


She teepeth get ber frestu und bunymint proce, But whers intent ! kowk withan her ejes, A amellisg tustaler diay by duy itrace, Jake blue that icepeneth in the evetantg obice; And that rewserting wotheict leve of mone Eneh das lef bace is growng hate livinte.
She tauglt me faill and conatabry to kiow, Tomerely wait fios the apmitited one, Drespite the yenfrang ielt los cevermate
 And wirds at lenple content upin me earne,


## A MATCII FOR THE MATCH-MAKER.

wy paxtyse. orgoed.







- chatter I.

It was the mivfortirne of likaupr If ownard to have too pernector lat a mancervering atent, and a areatmis-
 wits entr heruine. Mrs Itoward, herself a leneker of the: tan, was delermined ber niece stionted make a bedtame manch, and whe spared no paidse to brime it alant; hat the mure she bied to musw ber off, the conure she hep ber on; for E:camor was a girt of sivisit
 eperbedry, by dint of ibe most datinty mathewres, the
 feet, Flatior, with a quet dirmity peeular to berseit,
 stand that they leat mestahen themenelyes abith her.
 a burbeat to lereby mineaths: the was no de-probliat-she hed a litile mevore of ber oun; and wat moreower ahay and charming compantathor the Stilitintie: Jundy wichuw.

But the latly dathered berseti sie fad a natural talent-ine certainiy tual a natural tasto-for nutch-
 Ele thed marred off three micess in an many yean, benther of them baif so imerestuter as Elcalnor, and vie
 than sle chuse to arow.

Tice noll were astombed, the women anazed and increfofents. Both saty birough the desigis of the aturt, and hatf suspected the netece of partiakns theon,
 Outiveed thens in spite of their spite to the contrary.

## CILMPTER XI.

In the mean time, Eleanor chated and latazhed, and sathy and danced as gaily and sweetly an ever, and leroked as bewitchunin ra ponsible, and did every thing she could in pieate ber indulgent aunt, extept-w"tbe one thing needfil!" Sie qould wear all her dresies clasped at the uroat-though her neck had the dazz!ing tint of adabister-sibe would sing her guyest sones, when stie chatit to have suag the mowe tenker ones ; and she would smile just as enelantingly on a peromiless puet as on a hatrlity millwnaire. What was to the dune with the prond and wallful majden? Was she lending for a corbonel? We statl see.

About this tune an Encitiols aublentian arrived in

New X'ark, find a succesion of partion were given in his homor by the elite uf tic rify. Ride, efdermand and



"Nus "" sid the amp, " if I can only lirene him to the foint, I atn sure of her. She must be: marbere to resist ham." And so she laid her pians; lat unfurtunathly for her, Leced $F$ - have laid has plans also. If had his "mingl' a eye" wide opht, rthtmend bue preteareal fir the jothe's sake to hatse it shat; the saw at a plamee ber aim, and lxelieved that the charming Fikumer, wish all here pruturded numelalamee, sharod in it lully: Ile fancied them bath fiot come, and resolverl to matise himeels wish, to be his un? worda.


 to the geateman havitig hix ; ban but at here experse, wh mot So wher, tors, laid her plams.
"Ay dear than," the stul able murnine, coaxincly. atel wall a domare ardinese of manimer, whech rather puzzled the permon atdicezed; "my dar aunt, leave this one to ne."
"I dra wot undersand yria, shild?"
"1et me mataruve this lame. I promise to sloce

" You are a saluy grol, wis mimate that have evet
 amil, winh an approsiniz sate that gonte eontrationed her first worde, Mrs. Lowated cintianad to herself, ex. thantely: "The birat is caged of iust !"

## CHMPTLR JII.

Left to herself, unyestraned by her aunt's marveil-lance-ly cantions, hints gnd pratisembemanaliated ly the conscousness of being maglyly "sheith off," Elatnor was mure enchanting, more lovely abin ever. It ever a delitate toulh of eongtetry was excmsible in any case, it ecrainly was in this. Joud $F$ - was chugitt in his own net, ere he was aware of his bhanger. Now with a protad and altowit imprial dectaty repetling bis advances, and now with sirartive phayliad. neas replying to them-at ous time wat, shrinhing and semsitive, at anouher joyons and frank as a chald, Eleator, with exquisile tact, ohltmanduvered fier aunt
 ing ler matiden delicacy; for she never for a poment
gave what any one but a very vain man would heve dareal to mall encoumgement to his devotion.

Yes! Lord $F$ - whe cauclat in his own net, sa he deserved to foe, and he find no alternative but to lay his hand, levatl and fortune at lecer feet.

Diephor listemed in mondual silemee till he hat fitisticd, and then, calanty moljustung a brecelet on her arm, told hun very gravely that she bad made a tesolition mever to marry a title.
 and it repluired ail her self-poswesemen to nubdue the smile which wes irging th phay roumd ber lupa After a few nsoments jatdee bee resumed, with a balf-supprosed sumb at his own magnanmuity,
"Anti if, for your surel sake, deareal, loveliest! I retmounce my titide, then?"
"Oh! Then I shonald be excerdinety abliged to you; but the trah in, I hute solemanty determaned pever th marry a man of wealdi."

Lond $F$ - was conformiled, lis sery eycerows "trose to reply." Gut ho conftered aftee inore hiox dionlay and surprime, atad. fazimy paswionately on her treadifill downeast face, where the resy light of love secolsed tasmag into day, exelatned with renewed lervor,
"And what are tichas in compratian with you-
 kets if that will pleatw form. I will extow faropitite,
 I woll do uny thing yon wish ?"
 with him ?" she said to herse!f-" whower heurd of gach an arcomblacolaturg than? It ix very vexations!'" And then her cons-ixate reproarhed ber a little, and, loutches by the reads wenefosity af ber lover, her erses
 feelton of has supercilums manner on their tirsl acquaintatne restoret her nalive prigle, and, stnilise thramel her terars, she raplaci,
"I lhank your horkhip for your preference of myself to so many more werthy or yuu in rank and furtame; I aplorecote gout disinterestedness and grieve for your cimijprumanent. ?

Itseytas litshed intictundy, "Wut what, Disa! Heward!"
"I lave" made a vow never to mite myself to a forr-imer an uny acemal whatever."
The Eurisliman sprunce to his fect end left the bentse in th raye. If tors too bus-was it not? Hiy title, lis weathl, has birth-place, all of which womd bave been so thay powporta to the lavor of must Foung latures in lece stoution, were bers used pusilively as reasuns tior declameng las addresees! It was ndeced ino lad.

## chattel N

 in sectel, $n$ ginang simatierner, a Geurgiall, who had apprares on Xisw Jork ubrut the state tinse with Laral F ——. And to cernerad thas love she assamara a

was inlended to deceive, not only the object of ber aflection, but all the fashionahle world besinge.

Eracst Cutibert was the only person, in the circle of ber acquainance, who thoromehis umiervioxd and opprecialed the moble and proud nature of out bembe.
Ile fead ber sonl like a berok-a rich and rare hiosal which was locked to all but bin. It was the mateve key of sympathy which thos revealed to bim the lights and shadows, lice dern and mysterious bamony of her high+ioned chamence. Ife luved her wuth all the tervor ond earnest embusiasin of a yunne and passionate hearl, and sometimes he fancied that she returned has love. Ite propcejved that she was hatabled and yexed by ber anatex consion madeavors to make her duphas ber gataces and recomplishuments; be adinited law semstime pride, and be let ber wete that he feis will hat and firr ber.

Atad now Mrs. liowati, driven 10 dexperation by

 of the first matelats in the comatry-site masi on no accomal let himestre thrount the touls preparcd ior bur.
"Flamor, love, I have told Florette to take own
 for your hair, You know young Cullabert will be of the paty."

Thatf an bour afterwert, "Eleanor, lowe" entered
 bric, with luer pracelial hatesimply, almone carelemely arranced, and withonl a singice ordioment. Jut she
 ing und gaing on har chack, und the hati-leurial smate in her eloguent efeg, has hatr ount couid nol find it in her hisart to scold.
"EFleantrp, deat, sing Mf. Cubbert that aong you
 what in the firat line? - My hoart is like a-'"
"Firator, thear's sportivily drowned her etant's mermary und her voices too io a sproted wallz, snd then ixpan to sing the guyest end least sembimental song whe could thonk uf.
"I Nee fou are dutermitged," said Cuthbert, smiting as he leanct over the inmanment.
" Ietermined on whal, Mr. Cuthbert ?"
"To make me rexpert even more lhan I love yex.
 in the entrancement of the homent and in fine chaton of her prosence, that he had elbusto a very awhuato time and place for a dectaration.

Involantirily Eleanor Teised her eyres, falded with tears of bietaded surrow and deljarts, to lats fices: the next thoment she smaked, shouk he'p bead joiaytulty, und linislied the sung.

## CIEAPTERV.

"Whal is the matter, Nelly," sinid her ount, thet

 you ace ulluve at izal."

Etasmor hard lxeen witing for half an hour with ber graceful hand over hoteres, ind sho dhat not remove

"Dear aunt, I am not quite well to-day."
"Bul I know by your vorce you are erying, Nefl. Tell me what troultes you."
"Mt. Cuhhert, ma'am "" said a servant, opening the deor ; "khall I show him in ?"
" Yea, Jelin, certamly; and, John, orker my carrisme ruthed dreetly. Can $I$ do any thing for you, Eleanor? I amgoing to shop."

Eleanor ded not betar ber. Tho carriage carne, Mr. Ioward dephrted, and the lovers were fefi alone.
"And now, my pror Eleatior, now you natst say 'yes.' There is no chance of exape this time. You tove him ant he worsiop-ycu. De e good child now, and dun't mate a fugs almat it."

Ated Ertest told his lowe with alt the elogtence of which lee was master. Titere was no reply. The hanel was still over the eges that he wanted so much to doch into, atd in tryeng to watadraw it be discovered that site was werepret.
"'Terra, Eicaltof! $\rightarrow$ and for me! Siverak to me, dearest: Wo not keep me this in suspalise. Once mote, uill you be mine?"
" Nu!"
Contivert started as if a thunderbult had fullen at isis feet-lonuch tor veliee was scarcely andible.
"No, treator! What does this sucun? I feel dat yer tuve me-"
Elcation soblecel passionately.
"Are gou resulvet to deny me ?"
"I um! !" This time the tone was distinct and firm.
"Then, Man lfoward, I mast whelt yons u vepy good morning," alde with a stately step the ieft hereman.
And the prowel maten, preswing her frands convalsively on her berat, liskened to his recerding fuatstepe and metenured, "Dear, dear Ernest ! Thank Gekd it mower!
Belite Einnest luad wallied the lemgth of one aquare from the homex, a new light thanded upon bis mud.
"That 's it. by Ileaten! She is a boble creulure, and the stath the mine jet, if misfortune can mate her so."
"W bat. he tex) !" exclanued fer aut and the wortd the next day when they hated the news; fur the lover bidd purpuexily spread it. "The grit is perfectly put sesored !"

## CIADTFR VI.

Three montha went by and Eicunor Howard, pale, bat shall very lasely, wits yet seen at thases, theogh seldem, in the sery eipeles of which she had been ouce the Urigiteal ornanumt.

One evenitg, at a mutrical sojiree, she was turning over esome chitaving on a tabie, when a lady near ber exclamed to a nebghthor, "Look! There is Ermeat Cublulert just entering? How he has altered? How pate he lowiky! He bas just relurned from the Soulth, where he bas been to semle bis allairs. I am toid that lee hus lont alt his property; that one nipht in a fit—entre ray of defangemonet, some, of intem-perancer-he slaked his whole etate upon a vingle theow, and fout! And now he has notherg to dejered uposn but hus tulents as an author."
kilcanor taxt one hurfoed gance toward the door-s

Ennest was mazing at her with a took so full of sor routul interest that she condid mot meet bis eyea bgain, and whe sern atterward lowk her leave, ber heart Uroblting with initipled angush and joy. Astace pasied hef luver, whe saisl, in a low, hurfied tone, inmindible to all but to bun, "Let me wee gouturnorrow, Etucst!"
She did now eec the flow of happy exulation which lighted up his loundome fealures as she spokit: f for she dared not rajer inor eyes, fest she should betray ber emations to the erowd aromad.
The morrow camo-the und and niece were abain in the librars:
" Weell, Eletanor," said Mra. Minward, "so it seetns Mr. Cuthert hies :ant all hise jroperty."

"Thank If aven! What a hearfless ermatare yon are, Jixamer: I reully thamen yom luwed that man."
 how fondiy, how truely I tuve him! Wulth the herven he would rentew her propusials-I would not herstate now touserpt ham."
"Niov: Promotess, and throusb his own imprudence! Yon, whathere refied such ofliers! lileanor Howard, you dre athed!"
"And it was procosly becanse they wote such ofters thal I did rclise. I lave mate a vow neter to marry a rath man."
" hat what ran have imducel yot-"
"Mr. Cuhtuert, matim. Shatl I show bint in?" *id a servint ophrmitiz the thar.
"Yes, Johan," sual Mrx. Husuarri, with o wigh, and thes time stee dish ant order the carratige.
After a fiw mumonls' restratied conversition, Elemor deckick up Iratidy and bravely in her angtis face, and suid, with a oweet and madenly dishity wheh lew coult resist,
"Aunt, \% wish to latve a few monemts" converealion, abome. with Mr. Cutalert. Will gou getrut n?"
"Cerfainly, nites, of course if gou wish; but I must way th:u it is very strance-very!"

And the liaty suited cout of the rexim in a stately per.
For a monnent the younk girl's mbarrasument and newitation overcame her, and whe borsed liet face in thes hatuds; but, recowering berswif, stee turned to limpest athe sutal, sonty,
" Ernemb, do giou love me still ?"
 But $X$ ath no lower worlay of your acerpatace. Vom have heard of my lonses, Mis Howard; why do you merk me than?"
"Moch yout dear Enaest !" Sine laid her little band timidity in his, and wath modest lirantese omatiantd,
" M . Cumbert. ever smee we lint mat I bate boved
 nay, it does not maller why. That now, if this land and the heart that anurl go with it can eomsole yous for your loes, forgise lins tamaderaly boldnes andtake thrm if you will."
She bid ber lince upon his shualder, and Fernest Cushlert, with his whole sond in the embrace with which he hetd her to liss heart, bxide Jleraten heress ber for her trulb.

## CIIAPTER Y'II.

Une mornmg, a week after the wedding, as Mre. Cuthluen was sttime at wark in her simply furnished apuriment, and her hustaiml preparing to go out, a moditle fypert genteman. with a benevolent axpect, env lecet ifee ronsta, and, wathing stratigit up to the bride, kised leer krively on both cheeks. For a moment she was consuanded, but seeing Eraest smide at her surprise, she suid, laturiterly, "Ah! $I$ kllow-mit is your kitel, wherots uncle, whiru you have tatked so
 gracefol eoreltatity that his leart was wom at once.
" And now," sat he, atier a tittle pleasant elat," I hase a stury to teli you both, so sit duwn, neplaw, and listen.
"About six mathas since, I met, one morning, a yotam than randing inne:tuolly fouml the corner of Wasdmpten stipare. He graspad my hand at he fixsed extlattume ' Dunt stop we how-l ant in a
 Le woul, and I turmed and foidewed himmace entered a warmat-fleltes, I wan astommated. It was the tirst time in his leti, and I knew that ampethatg of conserpurmee mast have vecurred to mendee him to take
 the stars. Iburrwed a eormmon cloak and a large hat fratu o watier, stached the futter over my eyes, and, thas diseniseri. entered thee riunn abouve. Inaw that he was lxat on doult play, and I delermined to be his of


"Be guthet, arr, athd hear the out! he was evi-
dently desperate, and determined to risk all in the contest the played with the strangest recblewsent I knew not what to make of him. I have gince beard that a litite, self-willed, romantic gith, whe had furned bist herad and ber own 100 with her semimental num-
 will dardly believe it, Mrs. Culhimert-nyou, who appeur to be such a mensible and rational woman."
"And whut was it?" asked Ejtanur, binshing and lateging at the fook of comical meaning be favarad her willa.
"Oh! he was two fich, she sid, and so bee adropled the shortest methex hee cond dident of to rid hamseld of his trimblessme estate. I won it all for hame betore we had been suated ten manotes. Ile loxherl quate relieved when my throw bleculed aspanst him, as if a

 wartuth ias if I lhad natde him a valuabie present."
"Uh, Erams! Oh, uacle!"
"Inthd y"ur tumgue, you fipay! I will be heard. I have now torthe to restore thin the dewels. whel were inumedrately made oter to me ander a fejmed nume. and to wash my hunds of the whote ribenious undar."
Eirnest conbraved his uncie in salent grataude, und
 that she was chealed, fretrased, that siee would not sulbun to such a shataetiol injposiden, that she wowld have a dis-: but bere fer vehennat proseratups

 was the mand anumg woman he ever saw in lay ide.

## TIIESUMMER FIELDS.

## ET MBs. 8. s. NTCHOLs.

1aper the flotionn mmmer forkik:
 What pure ofelaghtiear fatraber yields: What raphure hios toy Wondering ejes !

The briathe St-14

And welconies ta nat beeten atrond
Tuce phentan with ber occur wice;
Of n! ! youm limaties xtill unglinatn,


Jatwnedato ye, at erationls birth.
I सe, mestry pronted ktull, letrebhed liy taturg a gente rain,
The grani itd withes ofigrect uatrill,


While here athe there the apeatarafed eom




Their veroditul lxanolat th the sunt,



Each liny insect sitives to pour
Its throhl? leng lobart in masie forth;-

Liut deeftes their motes of litule worth.
Sel now the amillest ynice that awtho
The wrgan winds, with the ilting dolse, Sulands plazatart os a elerme mi be!ls Or voicuiul aca-sifells sweetest minal.

Yie sammer fictrls! your rolres are sefe,
 The erolditit curn time filla the earThe sareuta is mileat in the vale.
The busy lium of life in still
Anong the shinisg bees and flowers,

Be sjoutiog found in nuturus' bowers.
Zhen lay; fuir summer, down to alecp, 'Tle foel' mantl)s upasi tly brezest,
 Fwect sumanter, rest tace! ealandy reat :

Thun may my anoll be getalf fnumb
When ealled to thas pale, viewlene bhure,



## REMEMBRANCE.

## 37 May L, haveon.

Lowg years have gasaed since first they met, And lat a diestow on euch beart.
Yel that sweet time they ne'er iarget, Thengh thery mist ever durell npurt;
Far with the throught bial moneries rise, Oithapuarks nod early ywath.
When to therif care-tanchurled eyes The world neemed full of joy and trath,
When atusitt bud come theit inam to blight In hanmen faith null carthy things,
And inture bours wite the light Kehretal from \#lopern radimt wings,
The thoughts that Airted cier ber fuce But wiflly mirmod furth his own, And in hor mind he boved to trace The influence by hits apirit thrown;
The gevet parye, the treanured thenught, He gurred ugan her lialeniasg ear.
Altulect in her eyea he songht The sympathizing omile ts tenr;
He led her to the monatrin's iorink, Tibat frwous nave the diatk blue sea,
 Burneuth the waves ull situntiy,
Andi whempotl. in quitet penaite ilrentras, The birth oi eveniar's carlient star,
Nor tumed nway until in besars Grew fale near Dian's silver car.
Then wandering hump, how sweet io opeak Ot visioms waked by wenes ou fair,
And gaze umbler blushatg cheek That chanyed with every paceing air:
But in his restless monl there homed Deep longines for the work's stem atrife,
Smon from these bianleas joyt be thation, And wentied of this trunquil life ;
She sjghed in mailices and atore When fird he whixpered they must part, But had in every glance and rote Tlue atruggles of her beating heart,
And vainly mad their las fiarewel!
Ile streive she gartang word teray.
He feit if from lice tyes there fell
A ray of love he yel would stay;
Hic met no tenter liok or sigh,
No fond ndieu. no storliug tear,
Pride, tcoman's pride, was in liez eyo, And leti it not while he wiss near.
Thry parted-and ne'er med again. In pilent tonchuess of mind
He jenerneys on lisa proth of pein, Sifi sectiog what lee maty wat find,
 Hon blthtets every lange of gentio, And evermare his henr! must bent A. chilting duabl of love and truth;

Unteztink conscience wrinka his breast,
For wurted talents, prowers misused, For impulers of goxal represt,

And quict blits with wern beftised:

Diveracialmity on leer gha id way,
And in tier howom lenfos to acrean
Oife thangit she dares mot ta hetmy.
And oft she sigho in halle of light,
Where liga and evae a glatheis wear,
For o'er her fall the clunds of mipht,
The mirth mud avage elie chanist share;
Thatit hearis hy indy lomuls are prest,
Yet in line tios they feel mutty
Of that pure joy that fandly thest
Tlacir apirits in lifer happuer day;
And oft they diteam o'er yeata gone by, And ma'm enjuyments curt inaile,
Then mad the lieartlexe crowd they Gy And amextl, their brawe with sullen pribe.
Thase thoughas ariate in wiotry hrouta
And in the sumater'a glarious pritne,
When sualight peera 'heath chady beiwers,
And o'ex the roxks sweet witters chatuc;
When golden fielda of waviag grnin
Susay genaly to the paxaing breceze,
And sointe rutie magsier's diatate sirain
Sweera soflly amad farest irece;
When fowers nre finir noll akics are bluc,
And Ileaven mailes on ali it sees,
Oll feelinge rush their ated hearts through
And wake fortidtien memories;
Sighx, 1imal on smilang ligs me plisyed, And liwika, thet then $w$ impart wore,
Worils hati ienf(g)t, atul lighaly said, Will never be itagatien mare;
Lang watke 'neath evetang'n piowing skies,
Where lowe jos aweet eorhenntmeat ient,
Kiral imetings af the hapis eyce
Whasc xilent bearan were cloquem;
Then o'er their parthuz inour they live,
That herur of derep, unagikell pain, -
Oh what on cartil walld they nut give To meet and never partagain!
How much bud zheal loen spared of grief,
Of wretrliodocmentad cold distrual,
Of rimeking liopes, alf tatac as brief,
And whem aftections "porured un dust !"
\$ut find regress are now in vain,
And with me kong fint biller sigh
They turn to ectrombu lide resain, Bua mald remeanthance liutere night,
More fuint, mime wenk, hut yet tulasi;
Ant do una banse them if they wecus
Repentant ieary atoive the past,
Whate love, hope, getuce add glnume siece.

## PASSING THE STRAITS.

## BE HARRY DANFOATM, ACTHOL OT "CROISING TM TTE LAAT WAR."

Tres wind was from the east, and freshenitg fust. We had our larboard tacks alxard, and were logging nine knots; so we knew we should be up with the Straits by teta oelock. It was now cight bells, and the dorg uruth had jist been called. The gray sledows of evening, even ut his carly hour, were inergming to steal wer the sea, rendering its outhines toward the horizith insisible, except where the comb tital whitened eombintally around, betukening the risitg gaic, hat up the crests of tie billows for an instant wath its trony phare. The sloop lare herself gatiantly nemant the rouph bead sea. Now she wothd plumge: beto the sarge wha dead thanp, the spay dathitug over the bows, and uften shootitus to the fure-tup: and now she would rixe on die wave, leaving on either side a trat of eparkling fuann, whitering the dark stdes of the billow as it sank away beneath her. Whigh up the main-mast swayed to and fro like a penduhnu against the sky. As she bent to the mompentury $\alpha$ curring squatis the lee shrouds slackened and treetied out in the wond, while, as the strain eatsed off, they 1igritetued, cresthing wiht a wild, peeuliar south which cannot be dencrited to a lambman. The properet was becombly every minute more shadowy, but here and there throush the groom we occasonally canght night of one of the mather erath, which an hour before bud stutded the sce, skimming away like frightended birctis to the nearest harber.
"Old Davy to gumblohave a trick nt the hefony," said thawer, turning a quid in his mouth and litehing up his trousers ; " when the secud whitens in this way along the wases you may know what 's coning."
liawer wan one of inf fucurites. He was the best warrant officer on board; and withat something of a character. In early tife be hase been prened into the royal havy as un Enghalunan, and, notwithetandiag him prutestations thut he was a matural born cilazen of the- Liniterl sitites, fireed to tixith the bettles of the
 as has herefltary tios. Ho had served mans years in varidus men-of-war: had been at St, Vitreent, the Nile and Tratiolyar; und, linally cstaping, had entered our little mavy, borming for rewetge afaiast bis hate oppressars. Ife was at brive as ouk, and his fong expertence mande hin a ruperior oflicer. Since the capture of the (iberrore ho catertained a hinth notion of the prowers of our neen-uif war, int especialiy of the shoop in which we suled, certamily one of the fuitest and inow thecky in the sorvice. Ile had agr proxaclaed Ite while I war pazeng abstractedly at the widd ant threatening se:thatard. Hos words rubsed me and I turned und answered,
"Wudl-kt it how: We shall be top with the Sirats by fotir Le:lls in the tirst nught wateh, and the
best friend we can have in passing will be a gale, for that will scatter the English ticet, which now lics as thick as a shoal of porpuises righ in our track. Give me a breeze blowing like greal guns-we ll drive throngh them then tike a race-hurse. In a stift galo we shatll lexal any thing the conemy bas got, even if they sce us and gree chase."
"Ay, ay," suid the vid silt, running his eye aloft with a satior"s pride in a lavorite craft," ibe Shamees is a rant cut-wuter,"-and he laugled iswardly wath triunhin-" netoe of your scows, batit by the bamdred fathona as cables are made, and cut ofl in sizes to order-hings that make tetr knots of leewoy 10 one of headway-but as rital a Bultintere or Phitadelpley crutt as ever hevied; shars an a nureaster onl Hutteras, and the very devil on a wind."
"But what if we have to scud, which, if the wind holda here, we must do? It's our wurst peint of sailing."
"That 's trte, and an onlucky carcumstance in is," he adid, bewiddered for an instant, "but, even niore a wind-which is no pint for a ship ohtage craft weo by-1 take it we can terat them Jutideriy Eughomers. Only look at em, with their \$1arnsidet hily. rocks, and os square all round as an Eere.Inarlur soow-yuu dun't mean to hank for an indinitesimal minute"Ihawser had a way of using big words when be was excited and wished to be elogatont-" that they cas $\log$ it with us. If we wet the sart they wont see us afterwarda in thix darh ness, ang more than if we were a streak of lizhaning."
"But loat's the duthoulty," equid I, wishing to amuse a minute by brimetiog the ald bocatswain unt. "Here are the Strathe, dead alicod, and nut much woder than a thoromblare at the lest, tilled with dithy eruimen, who cover the sea from const to comat, wilhin syetal distance of cach obler. Coles bown from Itair stations we camot ran through at anj point withent being seen-siod once ween, our presence wilt le tele propplaed to the whine flect. Now we may pias the ships that lie nigheng this way, but thoe further down, inide aware of our approach, will stop us to a certainty."
"We must figh them. There can'l be more than one to erom our track at a time. Cripple ber and erack on. Neet another and crupple her. By G-, air, we cun thranta a dueg of 'em an that way."
I could not ovold a suile at hin eariesiness.
"That would to if" mir equis made no noise. Bul a cannonade wintd bring down the whole fteet on wo like a luck of carrion crows."
"I)-n carrion crou's-what have they to do with a man-wf-war's man ?" be interruphed, with some ire. 'I'leen, in a eseond, be added, "Dut what you suy is
 cripled or no crippled, he 'll pepper it into 'em tith they 'Il lingk bulls for kupper aint eold beans. I d give half a years pay to give 'em a good thrashingconsim their press-manes and brastitiz-if we pet at 'em they'll not have a Froncher to deal with, but a searcute, nicer to book at than to hathte."
It was now rapidly darkening. The eold, vacte feeling, whith appractring twilight will its dim, aray seabined always awakes, hand pasenot away, and onte of a different character had taken its piace. The sceme. ters. had changerd. Abate, in the ctentale sky, the witter stars twinhied shatp uthl clear: but the seat was eowered towarit the borizan by a mats of dark afathows, tisiming off, it is true, rat they ap-

 now here, now there, thastly amd atution. In the shatony vincority the wates appored twice therjr real size, and, as we rose in the strye, the aboss that yowned tw:low semord terrefte. The wind combinmed fresturning, and nuw whistied shrilly throtyeh the riseng; while the cold spray inew sharply aminst my face.

Hawer and I stockl for some tithe recatding the srene in sitence, and then resubted tate chaveration. Grathally its character chamede atnd ms conabatiots sidd itto a narrative of Netsom and Tralalisar, which I
 prostactite it atel the dine thas consumed. With few

 mer and I toek mes statuon on ile nuzzen shronds to buok oust.

The teme was now fast apromading when we miant
 By hurgine the eisstern thore we hat mived the meme of-war in the Ihnwes, but the poretge at the Straits



 over the sta. ('leme on the larthard the cotime oif the slare was perceptible, a wtesth of show-wlate
 All at ontere a light twonkled un the forizote fir atheam, sud wat then intacdately lant terhind the waves. 1
 mentes atioteming harp in the dinatace.
"A win!" I ntouted.
"Whereaway, Mr. Danforth?" adiel the captain,
 sherode, directly under tue, und springitur finto the
 horizan with a faick wearchaing thate.

"Ah !-we need wot miad her, She's probably one of the chamel ficet. We shall go well to windward of them."
He wat alreaty dewcerding, when I saw a lisht flawh culdraty from the pfisulen alwad, ower the starthased fere-chains. It vaturabed as fitrickly os at apparared, but instantancousty ancother, and then another
apperaring like fire-thes on a sumpurere.
"Ni-there they are-right in our track-look, air, thrompats the lee fore-rimering."
inalf a dozen voices frim as many lowheruta, an-
 maveli. The captain turned, in hes sharp. quatk way, toward ille des, gegated prarter of the berizin, and I herard him mater ap robh; lote, in an instant he hasted the tioutenant wh the deek in a woice that mevind pere featly inditierem to be perifs that treatt us.
Not sa the crew. At the first intimation of the entury throwtang porithen, the wath on atect turnes enatrily to the quarter where the l:ulats were diacernitue, while thene who were ixtow came lumfind up the font hawes as eagerly as if a! bands hat lecen ealled to reet fir a satatl. The afficers stan


 in whispers ansone themselves; white, bere atal hare furward. groups of the men mich tre nern livetrint 10 the opinions of varions verterans, and continasily tastind eiger and inquiring elances towned the quarter


 wiedward of him, white the sliphtest fullition ofl' in the wind would drive us into his midel; and it whas nove evedent that be occupred the strats in aneh tioree as
 weuther shate wathin wi-d at of thee breakers. What(rer I wight have shid to Ifawser, I hiod nol, for a moment, kerinus!y suppened that we sinnot lind the enerny in anth itrentwre, so compact, to so fiar to

 menrity was gemeral om burd. The compary cher thin which was now miversal was. fis.retire, the
 We batd abphored thet, at the minet, we whand lave
 was apparent athat we mast man the fatalet of the ileret.

For fifteren mintres we kept an ohs cobrse in silence, deromad lay the donfre to nacertatn whether

 that at the binmacle, fir the night watantiowemely when to prevent a collizion with any eltatere vemel, wat the cosest was yet bow dotant to inathe to fear wocodents from that ghater. There was bitule damerr, fisere-
 prise hat Iasatd, wo bergith to bope that we might Stap ty to wind ward anolmored. Bhat, were the ifteen thinate had elagoed. we terame comvinered of the fintity of this houle; for the enemy's lishtio wro now riveble, stretchums arroms the whotor briadth of the

 thip. tim, held a peritom so liar to wingluared that we

"Thery acen to be lyins-to-lite bulderarn !" sial the
captain to his Arst tientenant. "Cin'l we weather on that leading one? There's room enourth letween her and the comat."
"l'osidh'y: but they hug the flore cunsedly close."
"Rut can we weather har?"
"I 'm alraid not, sir, even if sle hodels her present station without muring; but, if she detects us, she can cut in off to a certainty."
"So I thenghot," suid his supcrior, relapking into silense.

For sone minotey I watchod the fleet abead, and
 mare and more perilors to as. At lirst I jondeed that we munda $l_{\mathrm{n} \text { ? }}$ alde: to po chase under the fee of ite mint Weatlacriy of the spitation, but, as we drew niendaer, I
 that we would pass miduay lertween ans vemsed and ber wext perbintior, which would incrase une peril, indacd, bith still leave us a slight etance of cerape. But exen thas forpe had to tre surrentered, fir, sud. denly, I sew the slip's head tell onf. Stie made a puwerind sllirt to recover luerseli, and shot up toward tixe wind galhanly, bat, after stagering a second, her bows arym webt sifuly around.
"Kecp her to it, guarler-ababter !" sharply said the officer of the deck, turning to the veteran at tise wheet, "Can't you see herw she tath off?"
"It's not my fand, sir," sitid the math, "for the wind is philiatg-it has abready there puints more southeing is is."




 uncasy sirdeo, pabintir a montent when be reactred the: end ta the gibater-iberk, to wated how lar the
 turnitere shathy on has hect and suppoine at the birsnatele ati, therot his eye at the comporss and then ap
 ponite sithe of the deck, codversing ty thamelves in whiepmers, adat corertly watchang the ir superior.
Stall we wind he!d in the pertions quatter. We


 down. The ferelingo of the erew somit the came de-

 thenacives to at wo mather what the axids; but tu
 to ine hept on the lath oi' susperse was mare that

 matey a hiter uath they erowied at the apporathens fow
"Thete sime no use itt fehtitg." I overberard ane say, "hat, for ath thatt. I Ir pe the shigher went hat


 an waticrondar."
"Curse the wind," ejaculated another, "wby could n't it hold where it with?"

We were now within a comparatisely small diglance of the flest, and ceven thatatit we could irace the outlines of the nearest dhip ngainat the sthatuwy aty. But as yet we wure apparemly madetected. The number of ships visille had inereased to balf a score, nevernl beine: perceprible bedind thone first seen, widening the belt whith strectived iron cusist to cosast. We now saw anuther reasom to rearet our inalidity to pass to windwurd of the lleet, for only in that diredion were there no men-of-war farlier down the chantuel.
"I Ia!" suddenly said the capmin, as be lowited at the eompass for the tweutieth tunc. "She has gamed a point or two. It scems steady, tos. quarter-master:"
"Ay, ay, sir," soid the old sald, us he fimaly prasped the wited, giving it utarn or two as be xpishe, whe out patusity to latk at his superior's face, "she's doing well enothth now. Sle cetries up a couple of


The coptan drew a lomg breatin and hophed ur at the wails whieh dial not shiver, thayph we now heraked fior the pecond vessel in the squadron. Ite shoud for several minutes in silenee, mow wateding the enemys lighta, and now ambomsty gazme up at the cansas. whale the wfie era and crew, partiaking of his mathens. intermitad their whippered comversation and beat all there attention to the enemys jxanition.
"The wind reerms to frowan." at last said the caprain, turnime to his firat lientemant, "dun't yom that it dinow. Mr. Evereat?"
"It dove, sir-we can ge atill closer-there, she cones up."
"J3y Jupiter:", said the eaptatin, enerumacalis.
 only keep there we can go ly, rasping it is true, bul we can ge by."
"We ll do it, sir," Fatione lieutemant, "il the wand holds feree for half an botor. Even it we lame to phas to leewaard of that stenp-for 1 take the leating man
 sipyisterl.
" Yes:-by the Lard-1]raugh we slonsld have to fisht our way throush. I'll to by in a blace of tive for that mather, and let the belinase do the ir worst."

The biond of the caprain was now up. He coutd

 of suceess and hee was reforly to lizhl wher a prank was left. Ikathernd he lated led that thare was no mubb

 for excape hiz tarrige was altered. Lhe was brob.

 that we shonald go 10 windward of the deadug thep. Inoupth al an womewhat dangerents proxumity to her, te suid,

* Cet the men luquaters. Have every lhing ready so as to lhan equen line ports has we pias. We what
 but puide, Evereta."

The change in the foelings of the crew was not less
 of the men, for thatsh there was great protalbitity flat we woth be erippied in atherpoting tu pasa the frome, thers wha a danger to wheth ary were: occhatoried; and even thes hazed war comparatively logh to persome who hat just beron comtempateng a certion capture. The ofder to repaier to quartess wias recered with alacrity. Nuw that there was a chance of escaping the loe, and, in so duse, of piving larn a broaksude, the men fuit content, lor the sthe of so zreat a tevenge, to zun the hazard of beang crippied ourselver.
And this hazard was nos small. Oar depredations in the German wecon bad long salace altracted the atlentar of the Eintioh quernment, apt we knew that everat cruizery tad bees filted out and denputeled expressly to capure an. We badlearn irum a tishersmish, whom we had made presoner the day betore,

 Jones in the Alitatice suteresing to thern that we wight atempt to escape in the sune why frutn the net sprend aremat us. Hetherio the alsemce of liphts on buand bad prevented un from beronern, hat we wete num so ciased to the soe that he conid not linl to delect cotr shadiowy out! ine aganst the shy. Conseiousthat the disconerycondand mexth luticer le detayed. we whethed


We dad not wath lotig. Suddeniy a tescher slant up


 If usa billowed, abior the buge of a mumbe, by two
 for the amener frum the ofther mon-wi-whe. It som
 irnone ewety alay on lime squadras in less than three





" Hy tie Lorch-eut ofl ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ satel the capisan, turning to bas noulcomat; "we shail bave to run the gintiel ox tire tlet. The fellows are coming up like whatks. ${ }^{1+}$
" Difut we can tatke our run get," what the rep': $y$, "taktige the chance of bemg crippled in a fight. The second veseel will pisis under our leen, cleme enough to dentrer her bite wall ellext, und thas one in rbure wit proper un suarily. Hat the ollers wall have to tire at lung shat and we toed not fear them much."
" Truc," sard the capmin; " but the hoter he work the better our brove lade well like it. We ore in for H. and mast rasp une way thrompha."

The onen by thes that were at then quarters, the grans were tcasly, und the amabotition wand to be served unt. Tbe basterelanterns along ite deck stuod freprored lior une. A lew momaez nowe rould ptonge us ato the contest; fur there was bo donbe frun the moverencha on the ehelay that we were known.

We hep on in sidence for a whic, ous hearts beating thater, ua the ceins uppruselzed, with that nervous
excitcment which, even in the breasta of veterens, procedtes a conllat. Rapully the net drew arommitas. The inshore alesp was clawing bast, well to witudwerd; whale tbe second man-rif-war uas coming up. band over hand, whered. thungh on vur lee. If we
 we meth yel estufne, expernily if by any chance she couk ixe crippled. Tlacos thourits were prosine thronah me mand when, all at once, a gurh if tive struamed litem one of the pures of the m-hare skup. and the reprot of a cannom busmex sulleuly acrens ithe nieht. It was the wingal for be to heave to.
 the wind, bovere it on our larinuted gatare, whike the invarre stemp wow crosing atheal en the vibu tack. with the wited forward of her chams. The onlder frizate has close on our startword beam, but timberer dewat to icewhed. Our distance from the leading man-of-war wat comparatively incontaderable.
"Brace her up sharp," iminalered the raptan. "or she wall rake as. We'll give it wher brandsted for broorkithe, amid cross her foreturd if we cont. And then armaltace:"

There whe just romemengh to rtaren the delicate mancriver, and wath a whip of lexa excebtom quilliew at womld have lxat mipumble. It miaht eveon now feal it the enems sloniol probe ua quack 10 work as courselses, or slanth ufure chir spars materialty.

Instant at the word the mhap otkyed the bein, and,





 and a biaze of luritt stresuming frum then arerosw the
 As with lus borwart gume and then proce ather piere
 tife. We leated the erakleing of lothatio, thee whizzite of shot, and the checest of he men; hut our orders were to stand pertereliy still at the mans motil
 denmanted a cherade berar the and killed tiree of the
 the mallerens wroce mariod ofl. crying for water, the men at my statum kait Duets trosws and muterced carses. They were lihe bund in the tanoth wanang to be bouened. Ihul ne permiswion te tire eame.

The exchement brame umense. Murmate lxam to be heard at be disisionas. Even the witiceres, sharing in the leethas of the men, luoked tuxard their superior in nervous migateme.

We uere now dizurnd ahead and arross the enemy, having gased the ordeal of his fire with our spartand rugge unajured, execpt in triling cases, theath woth cur hall em up ond a larew namber wommed. "jas
 moving his eye frum lle: fox, on whind he hat hept it tixed hor the lust tew secombls, be pave, wa a morn, hats
 alunly, whb a thumber that I wall tiverer lorgat, we pouted is our braidside.

The effect was terrible. Fvery gun had been double-shated, and accurately painted, and even hefore the noise of the explimion bad died axay, we heard the crashing of the enemy's spars and the shricks of the womaled For amment the snoke, thictity packed on the deek, eonceated the munats
 and blew of to leward. and then we saw the havoc of that tiery bromelvide.

The ememys foremaat lay over the site with all its maze of hanner, thmuping viotenily against her hull, and eflectually disithong quite mo hati of her starboard battery. Her main-tup-mast had been khot away; the mizzen-shrouds acemed cruching, and the deck wata a scene of genemal contitaion ental destruction. As fur he we corta juke many of the gans were deserted. With a single wetl-aimed broadside we lad reduced the slomp to a wreck.
"liuzz:! !" shouted the twalswam, "we have 'em now, my boys. We shall be through the straits directly-inzza: Here enmes a second listiow-a pariing guchlibye to bin-tben we'lh show 'em our hecla."

The man-of-way to which he alluded was the frigate coming up on our lee. whwh, having waited uath we had drawn stulfeiently abead of her discomfited connort, opelied her fire on lus. Thes scene now became more ammated than it hidd beern at any time prevedings. On our starbuard wide more than a dozen vesuels were visible, skirting the whule sealomard in that quarter. and afl erowdatg sail to cut us ofl; or come up in time for the contlici. At the beat of these axwilants was the frumte, now wifhin dangerous proxunity, and delivering her tire with unusuat preciston and coolncss. The shatowy ofscurity in the distance, the bights tlickering alonst the tormun, and the guthers of fire connmally leapug tron ber parts and blazing luridy thragh the veth of thick white smoke that environed ber, gave a wild sublimidy to the prospect, which was incrased by the suthern and meavared lexwang of her lonar twenty-liars, We reptied woth vegor to her batternes, direding otre fire eltugetiber to her spors in the heree of dosaltume her, an Btetupt whids the skitl of out crew; acquired ly lomge practice, fuvored. We ocon saw that the frigate was
no match for us in speed, and, as we were both rusning on the same tack, and as ncar as posilithe side by side, we had the satisfoction of behoblang her gradually drapping astern. At this instant, howerer, $n$ ahot struck our muin-1opesail, which fell, but the damase was tound Ititing, and the canvas was apterdily hoisted again to its pluce. During this interval the frizate rea covered a portion of her losi ground, while orthers in the fleet attained a closer proximity, and beman to apen their baticries in us, so that by the time the dnmage was repairerl no less than five of the enemy were thundering atior us. Likkity, however. most of then were at such a disanace, end their crews were so defictime in tall practice, that the donerer was inconsideralle; while nur empramative imenimity thus far lad so exhilarated the men that they remarded the preril as even lesa than it really wra, and enjuyed the stirring exeifoment of the clanse with the feelinges rather of speciators than of participinne.
Indeed the mast intninem peril bad been pased. We had now drawn nearly nltogether out of rench of the cuns of the dismantied slomp, which had emblinued, even after we passed her, to mnintain a *ullen fire. Our anly real antagenist was the frisonte, which was now well on our yuarter, but ratidly falline out d dangerous vicinity. Siddenly we saw her fore-109 mast yard falk, und thoush a score of men instan!? apruge aboft, we knew that ere the damape cosald to rejanired we whould the aule. At him jastant I lembed once more on the now eompratively distant wreth. Shadowy and dim uhe lay on the eastern seabinird. fast liditig into the darhinese. Retween her and then frifate, arcling the borizon to the north. were lie varionsa shigs of the equadron, dotione the satainat with irofated lyghts. We hat puesed irom the ir mant like a serulsiod on the wing, when the sky lowery with
 mine in tow haty surver, ami, ne the asiaraber that the peril was over slubled on every mind, a deatenneleg cheer loust from the crew, ond rume to the wedkig. Again and agrin it wus rencwerd, matil the calm stars

$\mathrm{I}_{n}$ a few days we wore an the briath Aftamie, and bonneward buand. We arriverl in Ibenton larbor wibhout aceodent after a run of forty deys.

## LAMENT.

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my w.w. sTomy.
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Tinu ghitent on, ch glimmering stroum, Thou mutmureat on nat ever!
But the deart mow dhar no incere in hare Forcver aust torever.

No more-I henr it in the pines
Thete monan with andich war-
Thenem mars shall लhete in eyen of thine Numare-oh never mave:

Grieve on. mit artum wind. grieve on! She hath the gTase bernouth,
I mazke my winald ly her krove nlone, For the viotelo have totr breath.
 Have $\begin{gathered} \\ \text { en monet for wor ? }\end{gathered}$
Oh lexe atal wrrew : wh day and morrow: Must ye forever be?

# THE PATCH-WORK QUILT. 

by mes. AKN a. btepiniss.<br>(Concluded from page 31.)

## CHAPTER If.

Ir was Christmas-time-the senson for apple-cuts, bunkioss, and sleigh rides in New Emplatd. Hy patcl-work quilt was lated away in the bottom of a buye old chest, where it vecurd tused to remain, in suitary confinement, during an indelinite number of yeurs.
Julan's rixing sun was alko ready for the frames, and for two whole days we were bard at work preparing fur the quiting tione which always heralded in a new itern tu the stock of bed covering for which the red farth-honse wes so famous. But our progrese whs beset with troubles. Widow Daniels hud conscientious scruples about the moral tendency of quiltingfrolics in genersl, and expecially at the farin house, so toon ulier her own chunge of heart. She was only saved from bysterics by a copions pinch of snuff, at the mention of a violin, and found herself under the inperative necessity $\alpha$ visiting Minister Brooks, in hus sudy, three several times, which occupied a good bure each visit, before a reluctamt consent was wrung from her. Then it was only given on eondition that the dancing rhould be condined to a long kitchen, remote from ber wing of the building, and all the creviocs between studed with cotion wool, that the profane bulusic of a violin might not penetrate to her beasitive ear. After all these exactions were subtonted to on our part, the widow exprested her delerminution to end for the momister, that he mught insrust end tighten the solitude of her wing in the butiding, durtag the testive eveninh, probedidy as a cort of oppowition to the rpirit active in the long kitcheo. Then sbe yielded the paint with nucel and calon resignation, beworitul to conternpiate.
This stumbting block to our wishes well out of the way, we weat to work in earnest. The old chemepress was remuved from the tueg bitchen to the baek soop. Tho forn, quill wheet and кwitis were salely besturwed in a reinnte corter of the garret. Milk pethe were taken dowit from the nwing shell overbead. The walls were disencumikered ot the pumplin chains and royen of thati dried appies that had distomed the in, and Cous in Kutius rolided the tall worken churn from He place on the heurth, and left it at the back duor with the disitier turned boutom up against the wellcurb. In a marvelously short tine atier our babors cowannencod, the fitctu:n was in capital order. The door scusured till each worn bused shoue out while and riputes a a ringe of suad on the sea beach. Beachos were brought from the achool-house and
ranzed up and down both sides of the room. A whole fiorest of everfeens motlanded the windows and covered, with maves of rich areen, the stains left upon the wall from the dried apphes und puraphin ropess that had so fong eunblered them. Jaiia und I exerted an extraordinury deyree of inumuity in weaving rusuie ehandeljers from the llexile pines and liemberk branchew which Cousn Rutins bronght us from the wonds. But the hage utd fireplace was a model of verdant beauty. On each side the bruad nod braken hearth, to the very ceiting. ruse iwo goung hembleckes, garlanded with ground pine find manted weenther in one green and biomandy mass, with chrysanthemums and such exuties as var huose-platits alfurded. Half a dizen stuflecl birda of gorgeotus piwnage, taken aurreptitionaly, I tremble to say, (ior tims tate combinsion may come wishin range of the dear old fentleman's spectaclex, and, even at this distance, 1 tremble at the result,) from a clusice collection preanted to my father, by an Eurtixh frietad. Were perched anema the branches, losking phonp and hife-like. a4 if ready to break out into sontry at the siuhtest provocation. A pair of high candlesticks, wreathed with moses, till they rexunbled two minjuture lurrets overgrown with ivy, stowd on the mantle-piece, and altugether the oid freplace towk a cavernows and ronamis appearance that detrehterl us exceedingly:

While we were bisy in the ornamental department, Misa Edizaberth mude berselt very uscrill in preparing the penand-cake, rimereneto, abal -poce bread on wheth our frevids were to be resaled, white Narssa timed the literary drepriment with exgrixite grace and dumity. She bonsint a quire of piak note pajer, (ut it up, exonemically, into bollet-danx form, and wrole invitations to the quiamaze in a very daminative hand, woth a stifl $\mathrm{j} \times \mathrm{th}$, whach she was cumslantly colling on

 formeurance that was einjong to lethold. Sbe way
 nemt, lut advanced nu fartiner than the diner, where
 and takimg snuff with grave emorry, like a timat permon emcrius a sisk rixin, armed woth a camphor botile to kerp od contarion.

At lant all was reaty. Julis's pateh-work quill lay in the eatt roun spread uth forecuunly on it irames, and supported at each conater by a kuthen ehair. Every thing uar in order. Stpouls ol conton, needies, pencols and 1 neces of tixalk lay at conveniont distamees
around the quilt. A whoie family of scisoon, ranging in sise from a pair of mailar'm sheare to the pretty nip-
 2192 cards, paper-ube!l-palferns und solver thinblen dot-
 on the hearth. and sem ins lecat over the room tall the worved lamb, wortiod in the rove swersed peady to jump up and rum for a conder phace; long levtore the company twan to acemite.

It was a bavy hurar with us all. Misa E'izalxath and Nari*an ran to and fro, each whth a fiores! of curtpapera at her ternple, and rach caling franticly on the ofler to haxik her drese. Julin and Juisis's fritend were in a chamber over the out rown where the quilt lay is atole. shar, with her black hair and chanarelemg fem-
 truab the caviot batak wowen aftamel her wnisll head



 and towsiag mu*iuls-I twik 10 is natura!!y as a tand


 dressex, for the wirnd whitieci thernifit the entry, and
 fre tratkling in the out foxim. It was mat quite fane for the arrival of atumis; so we sal dowa on life hearth rug. smothering the pretty worsted lambuncer a cloud
 and rosey thll the eompany arrived.
"Julis," suid I, Iondion fir an masall in her fece, as she nesiled chese for me wist the firctiont danemas over her, " have got mumbed to wihdraw hat barean nicmat the gatilt ?"
" Nink in the world. It yon get married fimp they
 they are mine. Such $I^{\text {morlect matehes atust go to }}$ gether !"
"But what if the rlumereq wore not so equil from the firat ?"I stal, fereitur a litile wily and renaskably awkwarti.



 can la mo meternaldy:"
 Rufur catre bretoblwa."




 no cumeradrators."
" Tatikeal what ower?" nad my friend. in e voice so like a w!aper, that thothig she was atrate of being
 owit lreath.
" Chat on Cramin lR.alise attentione; yut mow hove ! gitwersed theme"

was refrowhed by anolher gimpare of the gre. The light was deceptive, but it secernod to me that whe turned pale und her eyce witiered like dianonds. It was a full matnute betore she spoke.
"Do you monato kuy that Cousin Rutas has pre ferperl-dant is-ifn he-I really don't homernand."

I smialod mysterionsly, whok iny head, and tratan to twint up lite end of any blute sash in a alate of cemilosian that mast bave setined very interesting and romatilc indrad.
"Ob, I sec ! al Your old ricke acyein, trying to draw me cast." sad Jatia with asort of anxiolas fayety, foll. ling the worsted lamh upon the car with the jonnt of her alypger. "It wont do, I tell your-it wont do."
"I don't think it wil." said It rather puzzeded at this strange methex of recelving the contiontace of a gonng lady in whine motsith and bitue rildsma, with every fress od ture lair falling ta lace shouders in long rmas le1s, at fiat niomerti anfaled by̧ a heroie deternatiation
 thank it walt, lee in an very pror, the uld prople wentd never emsthat in ; ${ }^{\circ}$ "
 the fire. "I amm my own matress" she murinured.

* Jhat I am not "'"
"True! but what las Consin Rubus to fenr from that?"
"Whys, a refusal from sead-quiarter* of conarse."
"1hat New Yurk state is elusc ber, and they require no pthblahments lhere, ${ }^{1 *}$ sadd Julia, with a suddea sparkle of the eyes.
"Never!" said I solemmiy-" nover, never-lho daughter who can decenve or leave ler fixtents deserves no love, no hepprness." I was ghohn in procreed and give the bistory of my intercuar* with Cand
 of white lilac in has bowm up to the periax when he bronght a copy of vereas ndidreswed, As he awkwardy saformad me-bisming like a girl the whale to a female triend. 10 whom be dire ant oherswace dochose his passjon, wilierime as he did from promen and prot peciste: poverty. Plue vernes were poricutiy ebobst-








 lolgerd to infortn fuita of all thim-to ank her edvice.

 bitpry voicos, made ik rpeting to our feat and ran to the window, A three-sulad slengh, ghrsents who
 lergher, matped with it chath by the doxir-gurd atite. A

 keapine clacerily oat on ciller sime. whale the dirser
 to brold in lis horece, whel every incliant gase a $l_{\mathrm{a}=\mathrm{ap}}$
and a puill upon the liner, wheb set the bells a-riaging and the grils a-lauthing with a larst of music that went thronsth the old bouse like a liavi of sunstine. The sleme da-herl up the lane in quest of a new load, white the cargo it had jotil leti were busy wa so cuany bummine-hirds in Juliats dressingreroulu. Cloah's were licaped in a pile on the bed, bomeds were timug off, and halt a theen bright, mmihna lanes wore perping al thenselves in the gians. Never was un oldfrashonexl mirror sal beset. Ftaxenatrd jethy rimateta: braphis of chestum, browil and asy gold fanlired un as surfise-whate mistins, rowe eviored craper and siks of cer ultatat blue thested before it like a trcenp of surnet clond-eryes gidnced in and uut line stars relleted in - Countara, und suth, red hiph remabied over its surlace like rone-隹s adug upon the sume brofth waters.

Arain lae sledrib dianded up to the cithe, and oil onse more. Then we all gathered to the out foom, wat demurcly down by the quitt and beran to work in earnest. Such frulic and fun and girlish withuch peals of silvery latughter as rang thrumagh that old buowe were enorth to tnake the worm-evten raters sound asain-such a snipping of thread and breaking of nearl:es-surid dematal tior cotton and ouch qracetiai
 witncomed ta a New Ens!amd quithey frolic. Tile fire stappoud and biturd with a sort of revel cheertulnese; it dancerd ip arkl down over the otd mirrur that hulum in a tarmined frame oppomite, and every tinue tile pretty gifl tu:areat the bearth rify ditied the lume baidor's stearg, approprated to her ure, the blame fanited up and plajed over them tial they menned crused with jeweis. One young lady, with a very sweet volce, shate "I d be a Butlertly;" with thuntuons applanse. Hess Nurisul excromed lier sharp volke in "I wont be a Nun," and two young ladres, who had no placess at the quilt, tead conversation cards by the tire.

Tuspard right-fall, Misw Elizabeth. who bud hoverex about the quilt at intervals ath aterncoun, appeared from the madie room and whispered myrteriously to Narises, whe pot up and weut cut. After a dew monules the amrabie sisters returted, and with smitity horpitality aturounced that teat was ready.

The door was thug wide open, and a long table, covered to the cartet with birdse-eye daper, stomal triunflanty is view. We moved tostard the dow,
 -arns, lausthing as titey weot.
 portex by a hotse Bratania teupat und conivalonained
 weddings supper. She waved her hund widla grace pecuitarly leer own, hed we getided to our cinars, -pread
 whise Mas Eataikelh held the Brtanam teapo ma stale of sumperision and watel enth one spparately, in
 Thert there wan a travelitig of shtall swad foma cutps down the table. As each cup reaciked ita destamation, the reeipleat buthed her spoun ta the waim dontents,
 wats served. Then two piates of warm beschit etarted
an opposition foute on each sizle the board, followed by a tran of gidem buther, dried bert and siate cheese.
 inolime among a pile of lithe glass plates thun formed her division of command. Four sylure dishes of currant jolly. qumbe pruserves and ciaritied prachus were xperdsly piedtup up their coments. Tixe hatie piates
 ary, each ont witwand ap irom the snow whute eloth the a fragment of ice wherect a bardfal of hulfformed rubues had been theng. Tieere wus a buati in tite consersitum, the tinkling of lea-xporns, with bere ath in-re a deep brenth as sutne rony lap wis lanthed


 cach ghest extracted a aramonar shere will inctoming artioly. Then fosdowed in quick knecomon a plato heaped ap with iny beari-shapad cabien, smow-white whin fromber and warmiy rpieed with carraway eemb,
 romanamily mato true lover's hiots and dusted with shutar. Lasi of all canse the erowning gary of a commtry tei-1able. a plate wax placed at the e:tow of each lady, where fracments of pee, wedereshered and
 Alsaic. The ruby faft, woldena pampkis, and yet more
 blended and mellitag dogether beneath the tall halita, by this time paced at cach end of the tabie. We had all coten rautgh, rud it sermexd a shate to break the artiotikal effect of these pre prater. L3ut tikere sat Mise Elazabeth by one inue coublimatik entrealing ns to nouke ourselves al home, and there sal Mine Nariswa twhind the ofler, proteatheg that whe mathatd feel quite distresedd if we left the lable whout dasimg every thang upon il. Eiven while the siscer tea*poults were apaia in fuil operation, she pergreved in the most pattheter manuer the langion of our appetited, porswisted that there was noming lefite in lit to exat, and when we arowe from the table, whe contanued to texpotialate, solemoly attioning that we had not made balif a meal, and tergnamel lact tute in not being whe to sudply un Woth soncolhmg better, all the way back to due gultingrovin.

Liphts wre sparkling, dike stars, afound the "rising stut," bat we pijecl our neredee molead!!y and with
 dreppeal off and stute up to the dresnincertamaler,
 landang in the tirelght, ant bijergug the frolice
 just long enongh to leate a pirture mod awory azain.

 nated snew which ley fencath the willous whas perpred with atudows moving over II, wat une troup atitr another frised unt, ataxiens to obtain a ricw up the lane.

A kituck at the nearem front door put us 10 Aisht.
 primly around tha quat, cath wish in thanble on and caracitly at work, like so matay birds in a cherrytree.

Amin the knocker resonuded throngh the house, as if the ton's head that formed it wore set to howheng ly the hage mase of iron lewalorisk it so unturemintit. Anchleer relay of guessis, heralded in by a moth of frosty wind from the entry, was prenductse of somac remarkithy loug sitchers and rather ecentrin puneras on the " risang stat," witekt, probsthy, may be pointed out as defects uphat jita dae to this dity. Une timeres becune more forpolesisy tretituluts, for sattie of the gentathen ixent over ua as we workecl, and a group, gathered bejeste the fire, shatterg oul the blaze irom the hure inerror, whish seemert glexhisy and decont tented at the loms of ats old playmate, themgh a maniy form sixy arranume ins collar and a mancolage land thritet furtively through at mass of sirmey hatir ded, now and then. giture over the darthened atriate.
 steishindts jorkied in the lame, smbes und listh und hait-whejerced comphuretts etreulated walban durss.
 and but one theng was regriante to the general happi-

 alagle grown, a dying lumise complaint, as if it were vergine from the lion rampant to the !an eronthant. All sur gacets were awentbied exeept dive devtor; it inist be he or Ceusin Ihutis, with W.d Ken. $\boldsymbol{A}$ bail

 arivell fram nusungele persom. The door aprad, and
 dusk, siond the tidder, wath a bucte bag ol kreen thatze in him hand, whith rure up and duwn an the uld nesgro deliterately stanpert the mow tirst trom obe heary beno, then from the ohter, ated, resurdlens of our cager glances, turnex away into the supper-romm, where a wartw inug of gincered ciater waited him acerpance.
What a time the fidder touk in dromime has eader? We cothd lancy tun tasting the wurm dronk, shatitug it nikntil in the mus, atter every deep draminht, and marking is zratual dithination, by the gratas chituger cimentey to the made, whe phateouphrel calmoenall tie time charkilug. the ofd sonde, over the crowd of utghane young creatures wating fis pieasure in the next rowni.
At lenxth, Cousin Retiox flums open the dien leating to the luge hiscien, arms were provelted, whte
 thern, and axay we wernt, one and all, sos gentese for the danere that two thardy of us touk a mareding step cos the mstant.
The old kith hen lowked a!orions by camblefinha.
 of tremblates and telewate slathows wh the wall. A


 crachked the more bouthy to they recersed them. wad





leuves and ground pine took more than their natural luatre from the warn liehb, and the whole roxm was fillesl with a ricts fruity mantl left by the dred appits and irust crapas jua remosed timn the wails.

Uid Berl was noumed in bus chair, a lage sams Hibeld we had tabigled over with evergreens. He cast his eye down the culamen of dancerse with cata reti-complacenty, took out has bidde, bithed up tbe green buize stichet, und begran smppong the strnes with his thund, wath a sort of sly stule on has sharp features which, wath broken nusic sent from his old volan, wats really tue much for patent endurance.

Miss Narina Dameets led off whit the first slamp of ad Ben's lisot, and Elizalesh staxil pasiveiy by, evio dently reluctant to enguse loraself belure the duchor's arranal ; Juat had Consen lutus tor a ghature, and I , poor wetch, stond up baid purtma with Eloneger Salith, who distorted his aiready cronked commenamee, with a dexperate ellift to lewis moresmar, and broke


Tlue mikh went on merrily. If seremed an at tive

 his instrument lond and celeir, tial every aroh in the farm-bunse resommled with them. There was dantug in that long hilthen, let we asoure you, reaker, hearty, geeld dancinst, where bearts bept tame (duert:) to the music, and cyws kindied up wats a healther five than wime can mive. 1 lave laten matavy a proud asmembly since that diay, whele the focat and the beautitul have nat to gdinire and be charafed. Where tovely women gloded sracedibly to abd tro in the quadribe with solithle alatiotion thal the thomers in there hames searcely trembied so the ianzud motan. But we bad atonther bimd of ammerbetat at Juia Danals' qualture frolic, and to say trith a leater bind.
 ypred perhaps wath a lattle rantic affectathon and coquetry.

The intwic sew londer and more exhinarning.
 bied to the methon wt our sleps as the evematre wore on. But there stoxd Mas Lilizabuth reformg all jurttrete amb fuzing on the wall like jutience dethonexd from ber monnatent and dele anamed to smble numere. Where was the dixitor all tims tame? Eeveral per-


 thetr apperarance rather late in the evemuts. Misa




 hirew lant be wuid cume."
sure enonsh it waw the dietor, wion entered the






"You will excure me, Misk Daniels," he said,"I did nur receive your node till ithe evoning, baving been atsent two days on busmese-that is, a itale excursion to my native town. The monnent your kind uevitatum was given me I peranded my bride here, to wave cereraony and be introxuced to her kind neightors at once; thoush it in crowiding events ruther close-a wedding, a juurnuy encla dancing party all in one day-yout must admat tha!, my dear Misa Lannels."
But Miss Dansels was not in a condition to admit eny thing but the imperative necosesty of faintung anyy, even at this shart notice. She furnerd ber eyer frum the doctor 10 the pretty youne creature leaning wo ble arm, from her to Narisun, iltuts up her buncl, as a cont of desperate sigmal liot mime one to break ber Lall, and firthwob relapied into a lisinting lit on ber sidier's bumum.
"Gind bravent, what can the matter be !" exclauned the medrai bridegroom, foeing for a cave of unseruments which. unhappily, were not to be found is the prockel of his weididurecres. The cornpany sowded rotmd. uthering exclaniations of dianny, and the prow brede satiterl half teriatied out of her wits."
*W if no une the'r her-puor beart-biocken younge crealure." cried Alixa Niarisus, puchetheally.

The interesting invalid openerd betp rye fointly, the doctor was lending ove her, rite saw lana, ultered a donoal cry, and cieng solling to ber sister's berom owe mure.
"Oh, rake him away-make tim hence-the pervtidinns, the-oth this is tua much!"
"the bad teltar be tuken to another fomm," said the dector. glanemg with a lowk of cumie dixtresy at be wite.
"IIsishorn! with no one zet anme harlaborn?" excaamed Narisa, lowk ng dagsers at the doctor.
Jutia and I both run thructich the xipper-romm and opened the door wisere the whow had been ati evenofe shut up tite-i-tite with Mmister Brouks. Thay were stimg elsee torelter on the herath, talking no earnesiby that our entrance dad not dseturb therm. I was aboutt to ask fur tue harthorn wien Julsa cataght thy arm, moved a step nataref the fire, and, juteme a bitiee to ber lifer, bett forward, the mure eustly to calch the munister's words.
"I ans rejoned that you think with me, my kind deishber. J'iusy truly it a wrong litit-at tirst it semed as if thoushts of abother eonid never emer ory wart, as if if intut lerever grieve aver the lust with no hupes fur tarthity eompuramotajo notin."
The watiow tomk up ber handkereturs and thated away. "Exactly my own feeligex when poor, dear Mr. Danceis was taken a corpe from this very rocmit." Tbe beteased cratare burwed ber face in the liandberchef, and was enther werpiste will -hort, spatchfog sole or tubing shut mone aud! bly than unal, it was innpesisite to deride which.
" My chadect are in thare first youth, ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ continted the manister, sad.y; "they need the hand of gentle

 the depels of her pucket-bantikerethef.
"Whalever my rectets for the diparied are." gnd teers same into the eyter of that pexat man. "I fiee that it ia my duly 10 inarry, to ase my sultude a companion snd my fowr chuldren a mother.
"Hoor he!pless deare?" re-ponded that widous.
"In trulh, my dear mathin," swal the minister, drawing nearer to the fire, " 1 lasi week wate to the lady, she wan the sinser to my late wile, and loved the chaldren as if they had been her own. A latomable anewer reached the this mornin; and-m"

The Widow buncts sartisd up, the sumbling fell from ber lap to the hearits, and the cbersorat veristila besfit ecmained darled mats the fire. Whale a litto leap of Dacalary iay sluwly scorcibng berwen the anderins.
"My dear Mrs. Manirla, ulat is the wathr?" exclaimed the manister. pu-hinin bus thair kark; " surnly you matet the ow a clase that thak tbe marrage of a whe's sinter wrink."
"Wh rong! "exc:atmerl the whaw, with an mudertant sob; "wrong, it is shamerin-imquitrun-hrirribac-a -a-" the wordk chwhed up her thruat, nund prot Wratow Damels fiel to ler cloar in a violent fit of hysterica.
"What can Ido," ex" ${ }^{4}$ met the wreteherd minkstat +
 xeeming to feflect on the setgalaray of ent preneme. - What shall $t$ do."

Julia citn to a cuptuart for the herthlarn, ambl I darted away in search of tine doetof. Ife. fuent man,
 brohern Tilatedib, who departed for bur rixan with her check rectumy lumashy om the shamiter of the affecthenate Xiorsora, who waved ber handa ia sinhene amal bewurht the company nos to allow this mulion attack of the heatt to throw any chill on the getmeral merfiment; and the ermpany chetribly olxyed her
 whaper aud toltowed the ona. leaving has brode stand:na, very murt asomeliol, entirely aturn, at the lied of a condiry dunce wiach the gaty quiters were just formint asam.

The ductor approached the di-conswate wathew,
 teet on the bratat, thanak:ag ber tap fiblanes and

 to the pration bormelt whod omity made fure worse

 thande, shook biw hewd deprecolmaly fand tad, in the






 subject had creph mom my dithe hatid.:
"Oh," suad the ductur, wathatwhkn smace, "an-



widews mouth and pouring that nauscous fluid into it.
"There, that will bring her to, I fancy," he said, eorkines the vial which he had drawn from his pocket. " Iet her go to bevt at once. That's right, sir," he a didel, poctdinf to Parmon Brooka, who was taking up bis hat and cloak, "yout had better leave us."
"No, no," murmured the widow, faintly; "one word, oh-"
Parmon Rrowhs did not hear hor, but deliberately oreved the out demer. It fell to with n jar, and the invalid selapsed into fist agu:b. But the second attack went ofl in bed. The widow prayed to be left alone, atd we all returned to the dantug-remen, just as Odd Benstrack op "The Cheat" with a deqree of rpiris

Alsut eicuen ociock our cempung were ctoaked and reudy to depard. A whole regunent of aberyb. werc in motion letiote the houre, and amerng thers ilse little red mater which beleriged to Worluw Lamiele, with an old lay burse in the thills, bureed to the cors in a hage Dulliat, rule.
Julia and I stoxd in the dour watehigg our frientels depart, when Cubain lintux came throuph the pate witio a whip in las lamet, and perinted to the hitte thorse and the red cunter.
"Get yuar thines, girls-muffle up marm, and we will have a ride with the rest."

We darted up stuirs, and down asuin, spraty into the cutter, made rommine Cousin latume on the seat belween us, and da-hed ofl, wath a derable slepheh in frome and the ductor trying to buid in has aporited In) see beltind.

It was a giorious mimbthe shy a deep. cetear blue, ifying with start, and the soor henped all ariumk, iske vified pearis, frewarg it maseses. We bett the ductur at his boardang lulleet, and, befiore be cond ansint his tride from the sieqhi, were out of siphth. We hatia swift borse, covend with belis, but in ufly amenal io luok upon, amb whit the gat of a Cauad pory. I was butcinas the grotesque shadow whicha tre made as we darata throtigh the smow, and lapthe that in Coman Rutis evern should athemp to deloake me into a trip to New York Slate fee worid matape to cope with a latie more fondionable thatom, when sumethime by the rund tratitened our horst, he fave u subl-
 snow. I latd ancia diticuty in ferong my way through the cistunas ated boblato robe that diad tulten







 have keked leer: I, whan hevel ferersowhe woud





manner in which deluded fenales mally recoive such dixappoiraments, twice thel evening, I felt inperatively called upon to faint away thertly, or go into fits-at least to perperate some romentic pantomime which mizht recall the young man to a ectree of bus perlidy. But there was no eonvenience for tainting within reach. The night was cold as Greenland. I had fotad the snow remarkully monconforible as a couch once that evening, and if Cousin Rufies perristed in slunding there with Julia in his amms, of course there was no one to break my lall thanush I swouned lify times. So, ali thang eonsiderimar, i drew my choak clope around the, and made in my inty to submat with dipubied respmation. But sympallyywarm, zenerows sympathy was al work in my trmentm. I thonkla of the widuw-of Elizale:th with a fecting of kindrat sorrow-ainost of geate envy, for tha ir mivery win free fo indelse itwelf on a warm featrer beri, bernealh a thickly whded comfortnbie, but ol how desolate I was-sundug, frizen-heartad, in the snow, With an uverturned sleigh and a sibuering pony or onte side, and Cirasia RoJis folding Julis to has browa on the viter.

In less than balf un hour alicr we left the doctor at his uwa dome onar sleyth dashed up to it açuin. Juina was lytur in my arms perticeticy insumbile; her ternple had struck the sharp corner of a rock that prostudal throuph the snow, and whe gave no surns ol life ater.

Cousin Ratius Enocked finaticly at the dour, and called alond for the dector. A taina tight shune fremn a window overibad, the shadrew of a math moving withm the clamber was thung on the inusim windowcurtain, thern lle sush was lluag up and tiee ductor put forth his herad.
"Come duwn, for Heaven's satic, come dinwn!" sait Cousin kulus; "Miss Juliu is hurt-dedad, we fear!"
"Drive hume al once, 1 will follow in an instant;" said the ductor.
"Nuw, nuw-there is no tide to loose, get what meducine you want and junp in with us."

Alter u lew moments+ delay, ile physucian afperated with his rave of motriunents, and in lene thams ten minutes Julia lay in ber own elmmber, wiad whe ats
 tertor that night. Elizaberh, be whene and ath. The kitethen dice was kiuthed up, hot buths in prepratatoon, and lingitened looking erealures ghaden sudy throueh the scene ulate merrument and music rang but an hour betore. Toward morning, wir pratient wis aroued froge the turpor which had urrined iss so. The ductor promuthated her out of dunger; and just as the sumana brohe rosily wan the shaw two latiornfrobiag olyecte, oner futber dector and the writer ol
 crecjuact crexmals up the lane toward our reopectare bonles.
 wenl sway to parsue lits medral siodes. He mod
 swmater. The versers were meteded for lare, and tiat
 an the taju flemistil.


#### Abstract

About theee monils after Cousin Rufus left us, the father of Mr. Ebenczer Smiti duxi, and that interesting young pedtiemun came in poxsession of throe large firnus and a heery ansumt in bent wiocles by the metancholy eveot. He sutil lad as habit of crussing our meadow, and occastonally fulit twok her worl under the old ofple-tree, even while I was atherat at achool; she did not utionn nee of thas in her letterx, but when I eame home at vacalion. People who were iknoratit of my friced's engroment taled very contidanty of a matel in thas giarter, wheh 1 answered with a fit of uncontrolable lankhter. "Juin," I said, that very afternom-it Wea Saturdoy and we had met to lalk over ofd tames-" Jula, whal do yout thul Mrs. simith ratd at our house this morning " "I can't tell, indeet-what wha it ?" "Why-now don't hill yournelf with lautuhag. Julia- he said that-yon-yon, Juite. were entraters to that donk'te-cur'd. croohed-'ip'd Elemezer smath. 

It seremet tome that Julad did not emjoy llas joke with the retriz of tormer tinues, that I inumbed wo long and  almost matherced.

The noxt tiay I went to mecting. After the service, Mmater Brooks arose, spread a slip of paper on the cuabion before hing, and resd, in a calm, clear voice, the puiblhhnent of marriaze between Dir. Eleenezer Stath and Mres Juba Daniuly, I nltices sharied to my lieet with surprise, und lowked toward Widuw Daniels' pew. It war bers nolonizer; in giots horior at the minnster's matrinare with has wite's smeter, she had gone over to the Mellochists abrout liee thime that a rich old buchelor of the soctely was appumed ctarsferder. No one lowhed estominhed, no one amilet. It was certaialy an expected event. Poor Cousin Rutis. That very Subbath evening I was situng at my chamber window, and saw the Methodst manisler and Elxmezer Smith going down be lane toward the red larm-house. Ebenezer had white gloves on his greal luatels, the corther of 4 cain-  a veit of shony Mursenltes covered has insom. Early the next mommox. I went to the whe chest, took sut the quili, laynag "soliary and alone" at the buttorb, eminent it duwb to the red lirm-ineme, with my complimetris to tho bride; and the ian thre these cyew ever fell upon my "rong fan," it wut on a trundelelied, radusting ever the rising fon of Mrs. Ebeciezer Santh, who lay beneath it in tbe repiene of intant innocence, walb a dunble ear and a cromked inouth, the very moral atod nage of its paps. Blase its latte heart:


## AN INDIAN SUMMER'S MORNING.

## 37 oforox kiti.

If xa- a mam in nutnman ; nych ns, cre The first know talle, like a pleasant gnest ceturne Once more to pmild a bright han. hitt by birth Or fpriatetomen wakr, perchance a last fareweli.





 The thage in imared. on inverted Heasen. The fax hat to bis envert slank ond trit The conk to ktrmit minil his tiames necure, But the dew tad where late hia foxat lind been, And 8 low baying, where line faredf hilla
 The eagic aboulk the hror-frat frith his wing


 And $a$ faint haternan, ase it berl heen

Bendiag in wornhip nt lise ular, lent
A decper writucs and eolematy



Yet sed no they; woxke in whofe frating pomp, Thurgh summer cheerex them wha a lankeriny malo And hanp upn their aheltered whirts, was fead To ber gay retinue a king farcwell.

Isabt in ther greatime, the ahy star-funter bad Tefulered her xwcerts. and, witl, a blumb, retired; Iler anpphate erown the gentina wore, but shand *
 The butterfy late wing hedrempor with geld Had foded till the June fabe-tree shanall lan!;

 Wuh hef manat finger prest fother enthl lip;
 Nolangef ot Aurnra'e wintlw bemrt lang cre ale lefl iter bed, hadd clawd, or made No nure fors betcer maxic that the erow,

 With ery timetrdant chatholecel my appuarib.
 The nut, down aboken ty the aqnisel, drip, And inklings of the filliug leaven, the fow, Frint duastes zins kuell thein, by their ieline deati Of loat yeare growill borne, dew-wept, io theis graves.

# REMINISCENCES OF GERMANY. 

NO. II.-GERMAN COURTSHIP.
sy meavcls 1. orund.

The bup̧erfcial tourist through Germany would not be lileely to be struek with the fancilul and imaginetive qualities of that unasuming people. There is less of the uppearance of werath, rennement and laste in that eountry than in any of the western portion of Europe. Their specimens of architecture, with the execpton of some modern innovatoms in Munich and Berlis, are alaust entire!y contined to charches. Tine menners of the pesple are, to say the least of them, phain, even as regardx the higher classes. The wouren are bontewives, fron the companion of the peasant or cit to the princess and queen, and tilial piety is maintained by the universal respect for age atd the strong force of thabit. Such a people one would hardly suppose to be gutied with the bighest powers of the inagination, and yet Germany is the eumatry of Schillor, Goethe and Jean l'aul Ricliter:

The Germans powess one distinguishing trait of character-which is contentedress. Their frugality is proverbint, tend their peatience in supporting aflleLion, of whatevor nature, a mondel of Christian fortitude. No other people could have borne, for more Uan twenty ycarg, the oppressions of the French usurper, no olher ecnald have been overrun by Homs, Turks, Swedtes, Spaniards and French, and preserved the national simplicay of its munners. The lower classes have even preserved their national drese and atl these pecularitizes wibleh lend to provincislisin a poetic chatacter.
The woncu of Germany are, in getueral, not so hundsonne as there of Ençturd or the United Siales. To the moth they are axinalty of a loght emplexion, with a probit-ubn of samily hair, bhe eyes, and a little incined to lathess. To the gouth batek eyes and biack fatir are mot unctmano ; thatgh the features and complexisms are stall thowe of a burthern perple. The national costume is not alway becoming, except in the undmbanurs districta of L pper Austria, the Tyrol and Bavaras; and the herfore elessom themotives do not often sweeted un their unitation of French ferlitims. French millinets are as much in requisution in Germuby us in Phtiadelphia; but nol nearly as much enconazed. The waddone of the grablmother generally derecods to the grumd hitd; and a gitl is badly providet it the stack of hatue-ituen she receives from here atwher on her weddulightivy dixe nut hast her tht the marrate of ther eldest dauwher. Suela a thing as wave is tentinown ; and there are fow sthetuces of ibe entatatese of o lank beits sacribed to the appearence of it. I shath in linis rexpect, never forget the remark of Mrs. L-b, u distant redation ot Lord M—. "My wn," she $x a i d$, "in heir to a very incunbered estate;
and I mean, the moment he leaves Cambridge, wo marry him 10 some German woman. With his deposition he would squander any English formme, wless he had some one to take care of it." The good lady was right; but the best horasewives are not aluuys the most agreeable cornpanona,

German women ive less for socsely han either French or Enartinh; and bengy less fond of admanation, it is not unfrequent for then to entertain a aincere friend-hip for one Busther. They have lineir colfee and tea partics, and their conrerantiona, comprosed sometimes entirely of pertons of thuir own sex; and they allow, on the oher band, the same innocent recreations to the inen. It ia only among ibe higivest classes of society, where French manners preval, that women bold a rank similer to that of our oun.

The want of all social illuxions, the constant hatril of passing for what they really are, and the abwence of eyen the desire of extending their induence beyond the domextic circle, give to the women of Germany an uppearance of plamess, and to Gemasin sucrety a monotony which one world fiel inclined incoill insipid, were it not that the abocuce of restraint and the cordial sincerify which eprings from it, make aciety so pear like home ax to supply, by the afliections, the apparent want of elerance and refinement. (hennany may be called the land of reality in social intercourse, and of fitton in philonophy, poincy end reldation. The ilhusions, hamished from real bife, have taken reluge under the imagivalon, and there ereated on udent world, richer by tur, it not brighter, hlad all that reatity could ollisf. And there is thes, tom, bboot the (iermans, that they are nothing by haives; they are eather so frombuilly real an to nipeor to be governed by nothong bat the laws of gravity; or en entirely inaginative as to be constanty wathug in the chenthe. The former applies to the mass, the latter to the caldo cated in general.

This entirety of character in the Germans is the calle of much originality in the men, and of many excellemt habots in the women. Gierman writera and artais are almus wholly free fom manmerinm: each being wrapped up in list subjeret, and oferying the wdividual call withar. As Schibler kiym-

Goethe, thourh the most intolerable aristocrat amorag the Inerati, pronounced these reanurbisble wotidy in in "Torqualo "Ituss:" "If the artist's posterity siani: cajoy him, his colemporarios inust forgot him." The

* "It is het without, thare the fixal seebs it; It is in thee, thou froducest it."
mery idea that any one tiving should undertake to jotise bim, atave him en unptessant sensation, and he never forrave Schlogel for insthution a comparisum between bim and Litiwix Tiect. He wuld nim allow bis anfue to be mentioned in connertion with any one, and axsumed aluave an air of condescension when men of celebrity called on him. lie commenced his unexompled carcer as the intellectual ruler of this ecoantry, and perbape his age, with a drunatie wotk of the rotranitic scloool; but when the tound that he war likely to create a school of comantic literature, he at onec secenderl the climsic pedestat, in his "Iphigenia in Tautis," where, like a marble statue of Praxiteles, be remained untal his cieath.
Jean P'aut Richter, the prince of eentimentality and
 thelics," his ummitipated emtempt for the pubtic, for whorn no decent man wonld ever write. Mosam, when lbe first reprenentation of his Don Guratui, io Vicnna, turnetl out n complete failure, calmiy ren matked, "I knew they wotd not undentand me at first" and when the same opera produced the most rapturus apptave, in Prome, he merely shmuped his shoulders, wherving that there they understual hom a bitle bether. Heetboven thergett no one woriby of his company bat Kenne, the exlitur of the Mnsital Gazette of Viema, ant couid hardly be prevaled upon to the civil to his andenee. When leading an (Oratorio, he silenped to every adugio, gesticulated with hands and feet at an al/egro, drew burnelt grathralty ap until he slend on tiptie during the crescendo; but remainerd perfeetly mensible to the " bravo!" "bravisstm! "" "spletrdid!" " maデaiticent!" "divıne!!" *intinite ? ! !" wheth rang firm all parts of the hexive. the requared to lx. lod firuard try a mathaster, and event

 tambly we present, and the theser andrited a salaxy of mobles. His friend hatite, the only promoth what whon le was ever intmale, had written un excetent work on the binary of move, and was humelli a respectatic eomponer; but be gratereded wath has puls lisher and texe up the matmecript, "hecatme," the sat, "it was tmuch low gookd fire mankud to emjen in."

With the exceptiant of than umbersal dixrectard of apirchastwn, lased on the intrunse nerit of the arta, I tright go oll efting tim peentarities of eminest (iermand until mathasting the catalonene, wistont tear of decreibuge twise the same chasacter. They are as diversifiel as lancy and muximation can nake them;
 pasite. They have but one aspiration and une sentianent that pel bateo them-lower which, in a cierman wemtan, is sydulymous with devolitin, itl the wedent aecepiation of the word. The umsersalty of that
 created a sort of pattern of the tender allecting trom wheh few women yary, und which is revered by the men in the abstrach. From in is derweol, in the imesel lepeical mander, that beau ifett of the physaleal and
 nam's ininl; and the areial prototype of Eve's peri-

* "Gietz or Bertichungen with the Iron Hand."
terity being once completed, he is ready to apply his alwitract knowledse to the first rewectable cate that prevents iteelf in prnetice. Antll wo vivid is this ideral empeption of the porthe of Germany, that in trepuraly reduces the real ofjocts of their love-lbe lemess in time and rpace to which their notions apply-to anere circumstances. To this pecoliarny Volame probably

 contd not help ar," he raphed, "I preked up lar hand-

 " les, matlame, ax mille as ever." I know no better picture of Gicrman allection. The maver pa-sion has no pasticulat lecutiond in the hrast; it in, lake the electromagnolic ilud, dastibated over the wherle benly, and afficers, in no kmall itegee, the intellectual factulices. A German lover wish has whote lxeing, or, as Gecthe exprencer it, whath sle essenfe of his lening, and bence the tmonatatity of his atlioxisins after they are once fixed. Ilis theory is then compietio, the problem is soteed, and be may devote bimself agaimulo hig literary and srientilic pursmis.

With su dual und, al the seme time, practical a people as the cermans, the very idea of firtertion must te ford in abhorfence. Firtatum, in lant, are the pecouliar creation of Eug!ish socuety, from wheh they have beell eopped iatos ours, With us they penerully derute ther efliors of wiunden butterilies 10 dance ronad a lit cambe, but in Engrtand they manan sumethang natuth more segntionn. '17ncy ure the prehades to feat lite, the whal distivintreturemes of bindionatale socecty-the arta of tove redicad to a sewnee of wartile, on whela another (Gurnot moght write a pratime "sirt la deferse des phures forters." laby do mot consist in the inatucom engretry of the sex, whell Bution ofmerted exern ind deses, tat ina renntar nysom of nutuchs antl detionees, and on Jue Araterical selection of pasitoms. Others have amb-
 are practicing their shat tor a real war manother quarter. Bul, in whatever bixht we thay vew buem,
 ing the heure callons, mul uctratcmang the carso math
 it by dereree insmabie to towe hatmoty.

The gatanterie of lat trench $1 \times$, on accoman of its
 so many ofjects, and is anstrictly governed by etiquathe,
 dives, it is no forger gatanterie, bat betungs to a ditherent coternury.

In (iermany firtations ate enlirely momunn, and
 there an such a thang as Phatomic torr-nt Beant among the women. "W bat is I Platonic love ?" anked a lady ouse. "lt's no love at all," replow a l"renth weman. "O yes," obrerved a German," it is love, letit that which forgets riserfi in its thevolion to ats etijecte" Thas agreex pertenty with my own oberevaton; for wherever I saw a German in leve, if wu, ellatr wish a kean ideat, whelh is certumly the maxi dmate:aded hind oflove, or with sonne real pertun endowed, in
his imacination, with the qualities of his lean iffol. In either cose is was "the bacilit creation of the mind," which, as it sumk and rexe, caused the elb and tide in his aflewtons. On har part of wamen, however,
 in conemon wath what in abuer comtsies is cuited patsion. The wort love (liche) is, ta the Germath langraxe, incapabie of bend miscomstred into way bhing stuere'y prasionate. "We are not the children of passinn," was Denzel, in has "Ilntury on' Hee Germans." "Gat these of tore, in the stratert sense of the word:" Whes the onl siaxome emigrated to Engand, they took with them the maneulme qualites of the raco-wilt, perseverance, and actin-uitd :eft to Germany the femme qualtres, such as leeling, devotion, entheramb hor the arls, and a strongense of equity-
 end suxpus, arc to each other as the ponitive und negztive poldo of the mazaet.

The Eurtish plerexc of " felling in love," whech the

 ploseresplacal lanenage of the Germans by ata dioms; but is remeleted by the paraphane, er hat sich in sie terlifht, Whitle, literaliy tramatuted, tucans, " he has
 always tulion its the pure sense, and sich rerlicten, (t) love onte's soll 14 nowher fersoin) demotes the evanceren pasion; a distantion, I belocte, of whach alif laib,uatere merht lexe proud.
The tove of a tiermat woman remubles the claste,

 ber ind valtat exisiemee is mersted indinst of lous loter,
 describes the chleat of hatera totechay the piater, as




 and consumpates the betaic siaver. Diach of then
 by way of emtembance, to beistow upan hath, tatil
 in," she sety, "as a tuhen of my gratarde; is ibs caded var aij breast."
Sout and Buwer, I inatine, have hargely dawn Stom ilde tomana of German poevic lizenatoo-the

 taked when, in all whate pubished some tme ago in
 chariget a mits siver." Soott luok the real permote ore, an it oftews, these bumded fathans deep, it the pramace arsmains of saxomy, sud adided ton buthing but ble prizeit.
 than a stery of (reimata courtship, and it is time titat 1


 X:cheis fordert l'inlade; iliu.'

But, the lact is, it in disfieult todeseride what is ustrally itwinble-a thing wath hav but a phycledengeal exjaternes, and not a real ane. The Gumanal love inwardly, und treasure up their athertions as they would Fobd. A Germat wondu well mske you rieh, at yon lape the patiente to be long chouzh the recopretat of ther lumnly; for the wall hand you cuery mitate of the day-a bright uew jemay, and whil have enertọt
 fortune. And do aot erorm ther gots; for she wall ask

 you that she loted you.
lius I rememter a case in point-a real German courthap, at lehast as far as the womath on comoertecel;

 to Germany. Combt $5-m$-ile sume whene name

 of las comatry, whe is the tuater of the acuderiay or serinee and hanguases at I'estb, und the proghetor of
 young bay, when be firat beheld de taree blue eyes


 neeted and weathyy; he was os codet in the Noble Guardo wh the smperor, will father mure debss than ducety in his hiothey elhem. But he was harneksime,
 way of vowaty elernai fath :o her that-siof beiteved hann amb protimed the the in return. There was tran arphnye wameng to the:r earthiy telachy but the aye








 Ide: Itece, ficen, was the pome at whel thers toce
 Ite loved Mandatdat Latwhicuidy; she couid onis lee mate huppy by lis prontuan; cact party, the ctiont, Wats deformand to sacrines its una taphoress to the quitet of the othar. A wate splutcee of the leatad, a hong kiss, a inate embuce, and oll heat the gonaty

 wuthy of his breke. Fur they swote betore ilat's sequataled that tas dalatice shonid seves thera, athal




 Lextled, and ate rank of cuptan.



ta्र was driven to despair. In vaic did she confess str affertico for the soldier, in vain did she declare to Const K_.. that she ecould not love him, that hee yeat belonged to anmher, that even in case of her ixarting be woud pravess nothing but the comert tel of her cxistence. Ilet wooet and her fablher remained inexorable. At last she requested but six twolhy' delay, during wich Conat \$-y, rather than ree bis berra ideal sbat up in a convent, interrecen in behatf of bis tivel, and induced ber to merry hno courdition to be spitintelly his own.

The ancestral hails of the Barons of F -n were exibuiag the merry socne of a muptial fentital. The tity Gahic rooms were lit up withe thousand tapers, Hfowing tbeir magic light on a motley crowd of the prones and mont chivaric nobles of Ansiria, while the teud and maddening noles of the clation which divuzod every individual vice, hurried the dancers merestaby alung throxigh the mositic mazes of the wair. Who would have thought bis the scenc of oreprokakse wretchednena, and uler dexpeir? Count $\mathrm{K}-\mathrm{br}$ : d the trembling hand of hia pale bride, and hente bime xtuod, with calla resignation, the Platonic iver. with bis licart lacerated aux on his but on her accucon. And as tbe beokhul bride lifted up the fringed estrime of ber eyes and bebeld him to whom ber first v. were wherlged, she zenewed wilently bet outh of berelity which no lies that sic could form ofrould ever breni. As his eyes met bery ber thonjothe became cathiet to bis miod, and, three thmes happier than loe prume, be hurried bome-io bia barracks.

Twn perart bad pasied, and the Countess K -man had Tren wow the mother of a bovely daughter, when Count S——y, wbo, in the mean titne, had resigued his com. tise.ca in the arriy and regaited to Lutidon for the priphere of studying the ipproveraents in stemm nuviaiso. received the news of the demise of het blisindel The time of ber merriage seent now to have 'sen turt an indivisible moment-a mere dream that iederturberl his imagination and interrupled tis real E.f 9 oces. Mathald was ugain free to dispose of leer he:nl; ber father's apell way broken. Thought he w. An mesth call her widow, to his fancy stie was Sit lie Uushing madd 10 whor bis love was plighted. Sow was the time to overcome all obslacles-to 2. quie mame in bis coublry, and to be ranked wiong her first petriots and statcomen. He bult the Foner of maling bimself worthy of ther, and be retoiven to do so. He now meditated notbing less than be devel, rpment of the inmense tesonces of a large us.t rabeble portioe of the Austrian monarchy; to caneey Vicnas by means of steatoboal nayigation E:t itc Biack Sea and Corastantinople; and to tanke ver Iruanke the roxale from the Rhine to the Darcluacts. i-zoth mich binists were invited to f'eath and Yieman, Ci in a sbert time, the route from the iatter plece 10 خrmenre, and thence to J'esth was completed, which 244 Kon extended to Constantisopic. But to lee not sexiy tbe aution of commercial inprovements, he :"aterd wath a society of peatriots, the academy of
 -dierti as that of Faris, and at the auccceding dict
propured the nimelition of the feudal tenures in HenEary.

Ifin mame was now in every mouth. Prince Methernich hinveif inviled him to Vieme to confer with him on lhe chungex that were to be made in the lameatian constitution. Wherever he showed himself in public be uras greeled with loud huzzuls, and he was now larrying to the ceprital to by into the orme of his Mehiside. Alas! she had long ngo given up the heree of aenin clasping hun to bet breast. How con'd ahe suppose that in the carcer of ambition which tee had now stratik oul for himself, he would rencmber ker. $A$ thonistad noble fumiles would now be prond of an alliance with han, and hers, in the nean time, had grown porar by extravazunce. She knew be was coming to Vicuna, as a true and faithful knight, to tedeem his plodge. But was it fair now 10 hold tim to bia wodt? Dut he no once sacrifice his heppinces to her quiet, and could she now do less than prove to hisn hat her love was equaliy generons? The young prinecs of D ——n man knoum to admire the Count, and 10 ramote every simate to so advantugeole a connction, whe resolved, with that disinterested dewition jeculiar to her sex, to bestow hat hand on Buroo -

When the Count arriwed in Vienna, he found himself nomain ax free as when he wat a cadel in the noble buatds, but his beart wus still the same. No reproiach, no conoplaint icta frum hia lipa. He fell that his Mahbida had antde burseif wretehed on his ac-count-that she had willingly resigned bencif to mieny to ryen the gate9 of happiness, as she corstrued it, to her lover. There was, bowever, atill a hape, and to this be clung, like the shipwreeked marmer to the rock on whech his kark wan dashed to preces. Baron C-Y, Mehbilda's netw husbad, wes past fify, and sultering severely from the gool. But no!-me would not give form to such a theragbt. Lisa sumtiry shoudd lee his brida-; Malthilda but his protecting aryel. 'T was sloe who bad first woke his slumberiag genius-t was she who saw it guicker into life, nud she, therelore, thind watch over and maide its application. He left Yicmua with line frm resuive not to return thither acain. She shousd only be present to tis aund. Alf the favor he longed for that ade could bestow, and whici be venturcd to express in a letter, wast to bave ther first won neened ofter him. This prayer was gramted by Mabildn and her busband, and in revorn for it the count retted his fortane on the buy.

In 1S36, Mr. ${ }^{3}-1$, consin to the theniber of parliancent for ——and author of a very clever work on Ilungary, Gencral T——ll, of the $\longrightarrow$ erray, and myself were invited at Pesth to the nuptial lestivities of the proutest and most enthusiasticaily beloved nutheman in the kinghon. It was the martinge of Count Sumy will Mathilda, the widow of the late Baron-- Thougin the mother of eçate ehildren, she was still a landsouse woman; and when her cyen met those of lier bridergrexm tbeykindickl ap with youthfuld fire, th they were wont to do whearace was a heedrless young girl, and he the duslong thutgarima bussar.
his imagitation, witle the qualities of his bean ilfal. In cifter cane it was "the laneitint ereation of the
 tide in fis aticetion. Un ther jeart of womea, bowewert Iove is mach more sulsematial; plomgh it ius nothong in cummon with wiat in onther countrits is caided passion. The word live (Liele) is, in the temman
 thinte merely passismate. "We are not the chatdren of passiont," sins: Mentael, in ties "Minury of the Germats," "b but thene of loov, in the strictert mente of the word." When lie oth tiunons emigrated to Englaud, they tork woth them the mavorime qualtus of the race-will, pereeverame, and action-and teft w Germany the timinine quatitiex, suelh as fertiak, devotim,

 and Suxous, ate to eachother as the pusitive and uegative poles of the maznet.

The Eng!ixh plerine of " Eailing in love," wher the


 but is rentored hy ithe prataphase, er hat toch in sic verliohs, wined, titeral!y truns!ated, means, "he has toved himerlf in her." 'The bert lietros (wlawe) as always taken m the pure remse, and sech erotielen, (to lowe one's seti in another persion) denotes the


The lave of a berntan wolan renembies the chaste,


 Hedepariem of at external corromsancers. Schater deecrikes the died of Latura tobedabig the patict as ninaine to sedme sapernatital power " wrombatg his Ront bront the thene of a dumbiad inerve."*



 bus sutme palseular worde of thatibe, atad nothe tralle by wity of rethedntatice, to bestow upats hath, attel
 it," she sitys, "an a tuhen of my geatitule; it lias limed wh my becast."
seots and butuer, I intugne, have largely duwn


 taken when, an an antele pablelad some tare ugo in
 citanges it whe stiver." swort louk the real prewers ore, as 11 ölows, there humdred tathons decp, in the


What lave alremty writent a dinertatman rathar






But, the fact is, it is diffocult to describe what in ustudity invintbe-a thug whirh has but a phytholextitalesistenee, and not a real onet. The Ge:mane love arwardiy, and Ire日sure up thele affiectionst wn they wembl geold. A German wornan will malie your meis, if $\}$ ox
 her bumty; for stae will hand you cvery thinute a the doy-a bricha new primy, dand will have enomeb


 when her eye is seaded in death wh when ste tirat wid you that she loved you.
But I remember a case in proint-a real Gryman cumrsitip, at least as tur as the woman is eoncomod; and it in a cave an hy life-a provi that the lithed adiare "ils s'ainent comme les peaners" dees not opidy tu lierinany. Coublat $\mathrm{S}-\mathrm{y}$-ihe same whane nalle
 pation"-who has done su much tor the haprovematal of his comatry, whis is the founder of due arithemy ot semones and langhates at lenda, and the projectur of the steam movetations on the Dathere-was a pert juang loy, when he tirst leheld the lang blace ess und the golden locks of Fromben (he German bat
 woura") van ———. Sile wisi beadatul, buraty winatected and weathy; hu wats a cothet an bue Notice Guards of the emperor, wath rather more dathe than ducats in his numey chest. But he was tanmbontue. darimg, arul lual of sporss, and le hod sucta a duypy why wi sowith eternal tinth to her that she be:cent han and promered lle inte n meturn. There tan now

 of their resjective parchs. 'the shder's [allurent




What was to be thete umber the ensum:ante?





 made hatipy ly his promaina; ench farty, the:ctore



 stem, to seet dealh, or reputation satienesat to ie worlly of has brade. For bey swoue betore :lay:








 the Crinal li-, or on ber lukage the veil. 'liat pas
girl was driven to deapair. In win did she confess ! ber effection for the soldier, in vain did she dectsre to Count K- that she cixuld not love him, that ber heart belonged to another, that even in case or her narrying he womid powess nothing but the comoterfett of ber existence. Her wooser and her father remsined inezorable. At last she requested but six monlas' delay, during which Count $\$-5-5$, raller than see his beru ideal abut up in a convent, interceded in behneff of his rival, and indiced her to marry bis. on condition to be spiritually his own.

The ancestral halls of the Barons of $\mathrm{F}-\mathrm{n}$ were exibluting the merry scene of a mugtial festival. The dark Gothic rooms were lit up with a thamand tapers. throwing their magic lieht on a mutley cruwd of the provelest and moset chivalric nubles of Austia, white the loud and madelening noles of the clarion which drowzed every individual woice, hurried the dancers irresiatibly alung through the inywic maze of the walzz. Who would have theroght this the soene of unspeakable wretchedness, and utter dexpair? Cuunt K—— hetd the tremblimg hand of his prale bride, and besjuse him stock, with calm reagation, the flatonic lover, with his heart lacerated not on his but on her becount. And as the bavalul bride litied up the frineed curtains of her eyes and lebeld him to whom her finst rows were plediged, she renewud silently her outh of fdelity which no ties that she cunid form shoutd ever brenk. As bis eyes met hers her thonghts berame manifest to bis mite, and, three times happicr than the groom, he hurried bumo-io his barracks.

Two years had paxsed, and the Countess K——had beeqne the nuther of a lovely daughter, when Count S-y, who, in the mean time, had resigmed his cummission in the anny and repaired to London for the proppece of studying the improvernents in steam nuvigation, received the newn of the demise of her husband. The time of her marritge scemed now to have been bat an indirixible moment-a mere dream that had disturbed his imayimation and interrupted his real boppiness. Mathide wasagain free to dispuse of ler band; ber father's yperll wax broken. Thongh the world might call ber widow, to lis fancy fhe wew still he blushong maid to whon his luve was pighted. Now was the time to overeunte all whatuele:to acquire a manne in his country, and to le tanhed annog beer fint petriots and statesumen. If hat the power of making hinself wortily of her, and be resatved to do so. He now moditated notiang iesm than the development of the immense reworces of a laige and valuabic porion of the Austrian munarchy; to corbocet Vienna by means of stezaloat navegtion With the Black fora and Constantitople; end to mate The Doazbe the routc from the lhine to the Dardanels. English machinists were invited to l'usth and Vierau, and, in a ybort time, the route from ilse latier place io Preburg, and thence to Puth was completed, whiselt was mon exiended to Consilentinepic. But wo be nut werety the author of commereial infpoveineats, be ereated, with a mociety of gutriots, the ocudemy of the Hungarian languste, which alsmet as richly enduwed as that of Paris, and at the aucceeding diet
properad the alcolition of the feukat enures in Hungary.

Ilis name was now in cuerymoth. Prince Melhernich himecli invited hinn to Vienala to confer with him on the clanges that were to tee made in the flmmarian constilution. Whersver he whowed himelf in public he was greeted with lould huzzallu, and be whas nuw forrying of the mpital to Ry into the arnse of his Methikia. Atas! she had tong ngo given up the hate of Auain clarping hin to her breast. How comid the surpene that in the carser of ambinime which he had now strmb out for himself, he wond remember her. A llemsisud nuble fantite would now be proud of an allance wrh hing, and bers, in the mean time, land grown pows liy extravaratice. She knew he was comine to Vicme, as a true and faithtil hinght, to resecem his phelge. But was it fair now to hold haim to his word? Whil le not once sacrifice hia happthess to her quiet, and cunid she now do less than prove to him that her live was equally generoux? The yong princess of $\ddagger$-..-n was known to admire the Coumt, and to remose every dolacte to ko advantageuta a connection, she resilved, whth that disimeresed deFusen jxaculiar to her sex, to bectow hur hand on Baron -.
When the Connt arrived in Vienne, he fond himsolf nowain as free as when be was a cadet in the nuthe guarda, but his lurart was still the same. No reproarh, no connp'uian tell from his lips. He fett that his Mattilda had made herabif wretelay on his ac-count-that she had willengy reomed herwelf to mivery to apin the gatea of happibess, as she construed it, to ther lover. There was, however, still a hope, and to this the cherg, like the showreeked marner to the ruck on which his lorsk was dasled to pieces. Baton C-y, Malhida's mew haband, wes past fity, aud solering severeiy from the gond. But no!-he would nut give 50 km to such a thenghtr. His
 ang angel. 'T was sloe who lad firel woke his shme beritg genine-'t was she who saw it quicken into Hife, and sibr, theretore shatid wath over and guide its applicution. Ite lert Yitha with the firm restive
 to his mand. All the favor he longed for that whe conld besolow, aid whish be veutured to express in a letter, was to huse fere first son named alter him. This prayer whi graaled by Malnida smat her howband, and in return tor it the count settled his fortune on the buy.

In 15"胙, Mr. P-- 1 , coninin to the member of parliamem for -- atal author of a very elever work on Iluantry, General T——I, of the ——army, nod myself were invited at Pevtia to the nuptal testivisics of the protadest and moss entbusiaticutly telowed nobleman in the knedion. In was the marriage of Cuunt S--y with Mathidh, the widow of the late Baron -. Thongh the mother of eyth chideren, she was stil: a datumane wenarn; end when leer eyes met thexe of her bradereremo they kintledthenth gouthful fire, as they were wom to do when she was a heedless young girl, ond he the dasturig Hengarian bus-ar.
around the guilt．A whole farnity of sustores，ranging in sute from a pait of tailor＇s shesers to the pretty nip． pers teed for etnlarciderey，何ittered archond．Measur－ ing cards．proper－shell－patherns and sibut thimbles dot ted the giowing fatoric．A hickory fies blazed broctroly on the hearlit，and sent its beat over the romin till the worsted lanit，worked in the rite，sesmed rombly to jump un and risn for a conker phere，lung belure the corruxiny theran to assemble．

It was a lusy hour with usall．Mixs Elizalxith and Narix：a ran to and fro，each with a forest of curl－ propers at her temple：，and each callime frantiely on the other to book her dress．Julia and Juia＇n frjend were in a chamber over the out room where the guill lay in slatc．She，with hep binck hat and chanizeiess lea． tures incluthed to the clansiral style of dress，and in
 tribe it a slatterolike leaty that I have tedelon ween wexpled．A roble of whice tromim，hish at the throtht， woth as alizit calimg of ：ace，compriterl her torilet．I＇be
 atd linwing musimeーI temk to it uaturally as a lamb



We wott dinull stais shevering in our wos－ibler dresees，for the wind whatled thrumeh the conry，tond nothuse coled sound thore cheerial than the hackory fire erackisig in the out reom．It was not grate thate for the arrival oi meness；so we sat doum on the beurth mig，stitithering lie pretey worsted lamb under a clend ot white motilun，and reapived to make unrselves wamn and concy till the company artived．
＂$J$ ulja，＂said I，lackkinty for an instant in her face， as sise ne－rted cloce to the with the firuituhn dancumg
 alkut the quilt？＂
＊None in the world．If youget mapriod forst they are builh yenro－hiontal If prove the eartient viction， tik＇y ere zoine．Such pherfert matehes mast go to pether：＂
${ }^{2}$ Init what if the chances wero not so equal from
 awhward．

Lather she fireljeth bidated more krizthly over her face，or my franf Julia ceranaly ehaneod color for the



 Ratian catue fere talive．＂




 no comeratemate．＂
＂Tatked what twer ？${ }^{+4}$ said my friend，in a vioce so
 overtararel，I uncouncunsly surstic but Itrie abouve thy own lorath．
 olmerved them．＂

Itilia ctaciced uml tusted away till the warsted lamb
was refrushed by another glimpse of the fire．＂The lipitt was deceplive，hut it zevmed to me that she turned pole and her eyos glitteted bike dianonds．It was a liull minute betione she spoke．
${ }^{4}$ Do you metall to suy that Cousin Rufits has pro－ ferred－lhat is－cpn te－I rcutly don＇t undersand．＂

I smiled uysuerionsly，shouk iny head，and $l_{x=n}$ an 10 twist up the end of my blue sash in a state of comotio－ sjon that musi have secmed very interesting and ro－ mamic indecd．
＂Oh，I sec！at your old trichs afuin，trying to draw ine out，＂said Julia wish a surt of arxivizagayety，pat－ ting the worsted lainb upon the car with the point of her alipper．＂It wont do，Itell you－it wont do．＂
＂I deen＇1 think it win，＂said I，rather purzeled at thas strathe ancthal of recelving the condideace of a yonang dudy in white motalin ard bite siblomen，whth every
 leta，at that monareth actuated by a heroic determanalan to conceal nething from ther swoun frietad．al don＇i think it will，the is so very poor，the uld prople woud bever cunartuf to is．＂
 the fire．＂I am thy own mistres，＂＇she murmurnd．
＂Buy I am not！＂
＂True！but what las Cousin Fwins w fear froco that ？＂
＂Why，a refusal from head－tparters of coursc．＂
＂Bua New York state is choce by，and ilney requare no pablishments there，＂asid Julia，with a suddea sparkle of the eyes．
＂Never！＂a日id I aclemnly＂．＂never，never＋ulhe damplatef who can decenve of jeave her parents de－ arrves no love，no happiness．＂I Wra about 10 prowed and givo the hisloty of iny intercoltrse with Cimata Kufis，frem the lime that be leti our dome with a liat of white litac in his busom ap to the perinal whers he bronght a copy of verses ardirested，at he awhwardly uformed me－blishlue thke a gitl the whble－10 a tiengate friend，to whonn lie date not aderwive daclace bis panaion，suflerine as lie did from prosont and pros－ pective poyerty．The verves were periecily entrant－


 acribing on the old appleticde，with tlie primt wi＊ diablie－batiod kaife，where，el that very mament，ational registered againel han a long，chrving line wilt a Lontrish at the lower extromity，which eoneld the wr


 and（atorvat all） 10 show her a copy of the vireses．Pa：
 hotepy voines，mater is spriag to ofor facel and man i．




 leapmat edectily out on ealrer fale，whate the driver
 to huld in his horsea，which every imano grve a feq
sod a pull upou the linen, which sel the bells a-ringing and the girla a-latughing will e burst of musie that went therogl, the ofd hutse like a tlasil of sumbhine. The slexth dashed up the tane in quest of a new kad, while the rarao it bad just lell were brasy as so mash humanmexurds in fultais dresing-romm. Cloaks vere beoped in a pile on the bed, hoods were tung off, and luili a duaen brisht, suriinnt faces were peepusg al thenneivee in the glans. Never way an uldfanhonexl untrok so inset. Flaxen and jetly rimpiets, brachs of chusthun, brown end ashy gold tlanhed on mas surlace-uhte mist tas, rue colored crapes and silks of ceralean blwe thated betore a tike a trenp of mancet eloudr-cyestatioced in and wat lihe stars rethered in a tounta in. ward solt, red lipe tembtiod over its surtiace line teme-buds duage ufon the same brokin waters.
Aram the stetah dianthed up to tic gete, sutd off ance thore. Then wee atl gatbered to the onf roxin, sat demurely down by the quite and becran to work th eartuest. Such frofic and tion and girlinh wit-anch peals ul wivery fangher as rang throutah that old berse were emough to make the wormesten ratiers
 of oerdes-athch demand for eotion and such sracerist rolitur oi spenits acrest the " riwna sum" could unly be Witoestarl in a Sew Enyfand qualiny trolle. The lire smappead und biazerd with a sorn of revol cheerhibess; it daneral tfe attd duwn over the old mirtor that lung in a tarasibed frame opporite, and every that the prelly firl nearest the luarth ran tited the hage bsiler's shicais, approprianted to her thet, the flunte duabod up and played over throm till they seremed cruned with jewels. One youstr ludy, will a very sweet vorce, sung 'I I'd le a buterdy," with tumbituone spplathe. Ins Nariso extrolsedi her sharp coice in "I wuit be a Nim?" and two young ladkes, who sach oo places at the guilt, yead conversation cards by be fire.

TuHard nimidt fall, Miss Elizabeth. wie thed hovered simat the quath at intervals alt atiernoxin, appared from the mathie foons and whispored anywertulaty to Nurlw, who yot un and wint out. Alter a few minites the ambialte sitcers relurned, and witil smalay bopplality announced that tea wos ready.

The door was therg wisle ofron, and a kong table, covered to the carpet with brdancege diaper, stimad tuanplantly in viow. We moved toward the denr,
 anns, la withing oas they wewt.

Mase Eiluatell stowd at die head of the table, nupporterd by a betre Britannia tealpot and culneal-shapeti suzar-bowl, which hud ullicuted ut her gratumonher's weblatituprer. Sie waved her lund with a prate



 the ratne sweet tolse, it she tuok shisar athi crearlo. Thet there whs a traveitity of sthat sued Chenn cugs down the tulde. As eiseb cup resebed its destitation, the recipmat lanthexl her spexin in the warn cotelents,
 was Eerved. 'Then two phates of wafm harchit etarterl
an opposition trute on each sute the thard. folliowed by a train of sulden bufter. dried beeti and zaye chasese. Alsut this the Mor Nuriso began to mahe a commollom arnang a file of hate giass plales that linnted bee diviston of command. Fuur spuare disher of cur-

 thashed to und frn, up and duwn, hen bectane stationary, each one gleans!ng up from the snow a tuite cluth

 the conversuhton, the tinkling of teir-sponths, with twere and tikere a deep breath as some rony lip was lautled

 shaped lasi cakea berame leemanive, firan whath

 heroped up with tiny beart-olanind caken, now-whate wath tronathy and warinty spacel with chrraway seed,
 romatusally into true lovers kimis and dusled wah shemr. Lint of afl came the erownigy elory of a country tea-table a phate wat phaced at the ellosiw of


 delscate chatard, nothend over with namer, memed
 by thas time fincerd at euch end at the table. We inad all calen enomah, ask it wemed a shame to break the artiosjal etlicit of there pre piatere. But there wat Mise
 mabe mirustuea at home, and there sat Mint Niarsua
 dostreverd if we leti the table wahoul lastiag every thorig upon it. Fiven while the silver tou-sjonomes were asum in iull operalon, whe retrethed in the inswl pathetie manner the lemgor of our appotites, perspoted
 we afone trom the table, she contanme to expendatate, solemaly whiming hat we had not made fonil a atcul, and betmaned lect late in not twing able to subply us with sumathig dether, all the winy lack to the yuriting. rown.
L, whtes were sparklints, like stars, aturtod the " rising
 Haterang hands. One ater another of own mamer





 Eierin-bells were berath ot a dostunce, and $:$ the ithaninated show wheh lay bencath the wimatus wa

 the Jates.

A krock at the newreat fromt dory pist us to Hight.
 prualy around the pintif, eaceld with a thmble on and carnestiy at now h, the so many burds ma clerry-Lee.
around the guilt. A whole family of scivares, ranging in saze from a pair of tailor's shears to the pretty nippers uied ior embroidery, glittered arotind. Measurine cards, maper-uht! 1 -patterns and silver thimbits dotted the etowing fabric. A hickory fire beazer bragtrig on the hearth, and seter its hent ever the room till the worsted lamb, worked in the rise, seemed ready to jump up and run for a conder phace, long before the company $\mathrm{t}_{\mathrm{x}}$ can in assembie.

It wu* a husy hewur with us all. Miss Elizalecth and Narsse man to and fro, eacls with a forest of curlpapers at her wenple, and cach colling framicly on the oher to hoouk her droses. Julia and Jutia's iriend were in a clumber over the out rown where tle quilt lay in state. Sher, with her black hair and clanceless fettures inclened to the ctasseral style of dress, and in truth the raven bratu- woven arcund her anall head pate it a statue tike lanaty that I have seldom ween cricelled. A retke of whete momith, hish at the threat, what a tieht edging of tace. comphetedtwo trilet. The pastoral was assumed to me-iblue ribbome, fingreteta and towning mazetus-I low to it naturally as a lanab



We wend down states shiverime in our gemeanter

 fire crackling in the uat rexom. If was mot quite thine for the arrival of murats; so we wat down on the henrth rug, smuthering the fretty worsted tambunder a cloud
 and cexcy tith the cempany arrived.
"Julus," said I, lonking for an instant in her lace, as she neskerl close to the with the frelinta danemg over fure, " have you no mind to withdraw hat baryain about the quilt !"
"Nome in the wordd. If yuu pet married first they are buth yentrm-riauld I prove the earticat vetun, they pre taine. Such jertect matelles must go to gether:"
"But what if the chances were not so equal frem the first ?" I sand, feeline a lutie silly and remarhubly awhward.

Enflet the liretisht hazad more bristally over her



* We ure of an ace, meuther at un engated, so where can ter ne iteequalty."
 Rofis cathe lure th live."
"Wrill," she maid optectity, nut bow the homed cer-

$\because$ Have gaturver sumadany thine-mever thoush?
 batherd this uver lextere; iffemts loke us should have no cofectatherents.:
"Taiked what over?" suid my friembl. in a voice so dike a whepere, hat thatime stre wats alrasi of being
 owntrenth.
"Oh' of Contin Rotics' attentjuss; you muat have uberved them."

Julia startexi and moved away att the worsted lamis

Hos refreshod by anothef glimpee of the fire. The light was deceptive, but it seetned to me that sho turned pale and her eye glitlered bike diamonds. It was a full minute belore she spuke.
"Do you mean to say that Cousin Rufng has pre-fersed-that ismecen he-w really do n't understamd."

I anited ingstericnasy. shook my beat, and beran to twist up the end of miy blate sush in a state of cirnfor sion that must have semned very interestang and romantic indeed.
"Oh, I see ! nt your old 1rieks rapain. trying to draw me out," said Jutia with a worl of anxions fayety, pattogk the worsted lamh upon the car with the point of her slipper. "It wont do, I tell you-it wonl de."
" 1 don't think it will," said I, rather puzzted at this strange methed of recelvag the contiture of a young lady in wibite anslin and bite riblums, with every Iress of her hair falling to luer shouldirs in lenge rinalens, at that morment actuated by a burose determinatum it conceal notbings from leer wwotn fresed. "I don't think it wail, hee is so very poor, whe old prople woobl never consent to in."
Jutia preseed ber lipe sighty tosether and lowied at the fire. "I am my own mestress," she marmured.
"Mal I am hol!"
"True! bat what has Cotsin Rufus to Bear from that?"
"Why, a refisal from head-quaters of course."
"Bul New Yort state is clewe by, and ikey require no publishmenta there," sald Jula, with a euxden sparkle of the cyea
"Never!" said I solemnly-" never, never-alite dangiter who can decenve or leave her marents deserves no love, no happiness." I uis aboul to proceed and give the history of my intercourse with Comsio Kutis. from the lime that be lelt our door with a fift of white lilac in his bexom up to the period when ho broupha a erpy of verese auldresed, as be awhwurdly informed me-blashing like a girl the whato-lo a Female friend, to whon he dare not otherwise disctise his passion, sittiering as he did from present and prowpective powerty. The versees were porivetly eme hant-
 then, of of expenimiaz the shlt more rumatice prowt of
 scrabing on the odd appletede, with the piomt of a dunble-binded butie, where, at that wery ament, stexad rexisiored amimst hun a lorg, curving line woth \# Homish at the lower exiretnity, which could lee in temeded fors toothise bit the lime sade of $a$ caprital $A$, the |cothong inimel of my own nane. Poor feliesw: I longed to itutorn Julja of ath them-to ask bur advoce,

 hafpy vomes, made us sprom to our feet and nan to the window: A three-wcaled alemgh, gorporis with yellow patot and mibdra. drawne by two horses and a leader, shipped with a dowh by the domer-yard zate. A 1rsxp of girls, ctrakedi and lowexted to the chme. ueere
 lebphes checrity out on tither sule, whild the driver
 to boid in his homes, which every instant give a leap
and a puil upon the linef, which set the bells a-ringing and the kirls a-larslime whe a barst of music that wenl thrusph the old buse tike a tla-it of sunnhinc. The slesish daskerl up the june in quest of a new lead, While the catao it bed juat teht were trexy to so many
 wese heopet in a pile on the bed, bumbs were flung OE, and Jw! i a ducen brimht, similury liseres wero perping at thetriselves in the glusa. Never way an ofdfarhioned nnror so besel. Flaxen and jelty ringtels. brand of cleatith, browa and awhy gold ta-deet on its surtace-white maslins, ruec colored crapes and silks of cerulatan bue licated before it the e trux ot sumsel cksud-eyes geanced in and out tike stats redected is a fountan, and suti, red lipe iecmbiel wer its surtace Iake rome-bads ilung upun the same bragh maters.
Agata ine siciath daved up to the sate, and ofl once more. Then we all gathered to the unt rooms, sat demurst down by the quit end beran to work in eartuest. Such frolic and fin and grishl wit-oucls prata of sulvery laughater as fung throakla that okl bute were enoush to mate the wormereten ratiers
 of netelles-such degust lior cotton and such gracelian

 statpped and biazed with a surt of revel chereriduews: it detseet un and down over the old miftor that hums to e rastailed frume oppreile, and every tane the pretty firl mearest the lk:urth ras billed the bage tainer's siuars, appruptated to fer the the flame thanhed up and piayed over dutn till they semed consted witl jewels. One young lady, wilh a very sweet vorce, sung "I d be a Buttertys," with tumulus-
 in "I wont be a Niun," and two youts lader, who bad no piaces at the qualt, read contersation cardis by the lite.
Tuward njehtofali, Miss Elizate:ih, whe latd lovesed about the quit at intervals nli atierachol, appaced from the matdie semm and whormed sayateriuuxiy to Natisis, who ort up and wial oll. Aher a lew monutes the ambitle sistere returned, athed with smaing boppatity mbunaced that tea wuy remply.
The deor was lluig wide opron, and a long tubie, covered to the carpe:t with birderege dimaner, slemal triumptandy in tew. We moved foruard the dowt, our wathentaminging topethes, and enne whin lonked anns, lauthune as they wemt.

Miss Einzalx:ith sucud at the head of the matie, suppoxed by a luge Bratannia leapor atrd connai- lapaed

 perniatiy har own, had we geted to our chare, aprod cat entr puther-fatadheretatis and wated patwatly
 stuie of oungenswen and anked tach ofse separate! y, in the suthe swect tone, il she fork sumat and cream. 'Then there was a traveing of phall sized Clana cups duwn the table. At eath cup reachoid to desimation, the tecipacst bathed ber goten m the wam contents,


an apporition route on cach side the thard, folloued by a trun of gonden butier. diricl beef and same checese. Aland this time Misw Narisa bergan to make a cont-
 ber divathen of command. Four square daties of curratit jeily, quinee proserves and ctarbied penchem wers spertily ywedug op their comtents. The lutir phates dualied to anel tros, ap and down, then becomese sationary, each note: ghearnung up trons the wher-white cloth fike a irmment of iee wherem a handial of halsfimened rubres hat leen forme. There was in buth in the coutretation, the thathing of tearipons, with bere und there a deep larrath das some rixy lap wan lathed in the luscious jelites. After a that the ('hana curn
 shupex that cakes becatme lecotantive, frint which
 yfonsly. Then foilowexi in guick sucemons a phate lueoped up wilh ting leart-shapert cakes, snow-whate


 shane. List of all cante the crownina atory of a comatry tea-inble, a piate wa* plated at the riberw of each tady, where fingments of pie, werkerowhimed and
 Momaic. The raty lart, guthen pourphint, ated yet atore delicate custard, zinmled over will numerx, mectued
 by than tane pared at eathend of the tathe. We bad all cararamugh, and it aeened a stame to break the attiatical eliect of these pre phates. Buat there sat Miss Elizalxeth by une buze cobdiestes entreation us to thake durneiver at hame, and there nat Minst Niarisea bolinod the ofter, proteutitig that she shamed feel quite dixtremed if we belt tike talle wothoul thathig every theng ugen it. Even winle the silver tea...jaxhis were afyis ta fill operathon, sixe regrefted in the amen pa-
 that there was nothump letive wit to axt, and when we aruse trum the toble, the contnated to expmetalate,
 andibenwerned her tale in not being sble to stiply as
 roxin.

Lethes were sparking, litemata, around the " rixing
 thetering hateds. One alter ambliet of ohe mumber drupped off wad sole up the thersinmethatioer,


 juat long ennogh zu leave a pocture mad uway uran.

The ewetheg eforivl in starlofit, clear and trimy.

 perpled with shathows moving over it, as one proup ather andother paxed unt, nuxastis to obiain a vew up the latice.

A knock at the neurcol fome diosit pote to to thebt.
 printy aroand the gunt, cach with a thmbie on and earnestly at work, like to muay birds in a elversy-trec.
widows mouth end pouring that nauscous fluid into it.
"There, that will bring her to, Ifinsy," be said, corhime the val which be had drawn from his pooket. "Let ber qu to lxyd at once. That's rishat, sir," he acluct, noxidithes to Barson Brockis, who was taking up his lan and cioak, " you had better lenve us."
"Nu, no," murnured the widuw, faintly; "one word, ol-"
l'arson Brocols dad not hear her, but clehlerately opeued the uut diwer. It fell to with e jar, and the ittruld conpurd into fiem apain. But the second attack wett ofl' in bud. The widew prajed to be left

 unsuraverd by afy them he had phayed that evenamg.
Abxot edewen betuck our compory wore cloaked

 little real entier whidi belonured to Withow bauicle, with an wat layy hotse in the thitls, bursed to the cars in a lutsee thutiato roke.
Jotia and I stakd in the door watchitg our triends depart, when (iowan hafix tame thronght whe fate whit a whap in the thand, and pointed to the littke horse end the red cutier.
"Get your htorne, girls-mumle un warm, end we will base a rade urala the real."
We darted up stars, and down sumin, sprang intu 1he catter, made rown for Consing kifine on the seat between tis, ankl diajed ofl, with a double slectgh in tronal and the doctor trying to hoish ith his spirited borse lanitud.
It was a kiorions niubt-the sky a tleap, clear blue, livilur wath stare, and the snow heaterd ati uround, the silted perarts, treezing in masees. We aet the dintor
 br:de froun the sienh, were out ol sisitit. We had a

 was watchume the erpherfle shatent wheh ine nate as we danad through the sincs, unt hapmag tian id
 trip to Niote lugk state he westh anamare to ciope
 thang in the roind impletered bur therse, he fave a sud.


 ufan mes, and, when at fant I did reyan my lient, the

 decep in line stuew, The next objeet was Jarad dancis,



 hate hased ber: I, who lated fars no-wthe would



 bipe whdy ughto ard ngun. having whemed the
manner in which dehaded females azually recrive such disoptoinment, two that evenine, I felt imporatively called upon to faint away direcily, or gi, anto fity-at icast to perper rate some rintantic puantamime which mipht recall the yotalg man to a melte at bis perlidy. But there was no convemience tor lamank wilhin reach. The night was cold as Greenland. I had jound the snow rentatkably unconviotable as a conch once that evetaing, and if Couxim Rufus persived in mandug thore with Jobta ia bia amas, of course there was no one to break my tall thanded swooned tilty limes. So, all lhates considepmas, 1 drew my clouk clowe around me, and made it my dity to subant wath damaticel restanation. But symprathrwarm, detierous syilljuthy was at work in iny bosm.
 kindrecl sorrow-almowt of gente enty, for their minery wax free lis induge iteetf on a warm leather bexi, beo neath a thickiy walded comfortable, bit wh how desolate 1 waim-atandmg, frizen-hearich, in the suluw, With an overtarned slesph and a shivering pomy $\infty$
 on the other.

It lese than half an huar after we left the doctor al his own door our sleggh dashed up to it acain. Jula was lying in my arms periectly insensillet ; leer lemple late saruck the sharp cursuer of a rock tbul protrudad through the soow, and she gave no sizne of hite alter.

Cousiu Kalio knedial frantetiy at the dowe, and called aloud for the doctor. A tamt hebt sinare from a window overimed, the shaduw of a pasm mosint withan the chamber was Hoak on the mutho wandowcurlam, then the sazit was llugg up and the dixtor pout torth has head.
"Conse duwn, for Heaven's sake, conme duwn:" said Cousin liutius; "Miss Jufie is hurt-dead, ne feur!"
" Drive home at once, I will follow in an ansant," said the ducior.
"Nuw, thuw-there is no time to lowe, get witat medseine you want and jump in with tue."

Alier a tew moments' delay, the phasacian uppeared with bis case of insifunculs, and on leat thous tea monters Juha lay in ber own cinabiber, shat whic as deathand as imenaible. We fotgol utir aralaed an



 bear beliore. Suward mornilig, war fraticit wis aroused trom the torgor whecis had territiod in wo The dictor pronounced her and of danker; atd just a-



 Lrmes.
 wemt anny to pursue his meateral stadus. He und
 stumber. 'The vermes nete ithended tor her, ath that curvipe fine on tie atpectrec-it was a J, deliciens it the top sthariob.

About three months after Cousin Rufus keft us，the father of Mr．Elvenezer Snith died，and that interest－ ibp young gentleman ceme in possession of thrce large jams and a beavy arnumt in bank stcelity by the mel－ ancholy even．He atill had a babil of crossing our meadow，atad ocensiunatly Julia took her worl tuder the sha applc－tres，even uhle I wes alinent at aclaoul ； the did out inionn the of this so het tetlem，but when I came home at vecation．Penple who were ignorant of ay frund＇s evagement taiked very contidenty of a mated in that quater，which 1 answered with a fit of uncuntrobable laughter．
＂Iniia，＂ 1 kaid，that very aflernom－it wes Satur－ day and we had mel to talk over old timen＂Juin， what do yort tbrok Dify．Sonith said at our bouse this mornitas？
＂ 1 can＇：rell，indeed－what was it ？＂
＂W Wy－tow duat kill gounself with laughno． India－whe wid thal－yru－yon，hulsa．were entaned
 I watier what forsin kuthe watd soy to llat？＂
 the relow of fortaer times，but I lanaliel so tong and beartily al it myself lhat her uncoual gravily patsoed almat chnoliced．

The next dey I weat to meeling．Afler the service， Monster Brooky arvee，aprend a slip of juper os be
eusbion before hiun，and read，in a calm，clear voice， the publebinent of murriage beiween Mr．Ebenczer Saith and Mine Julis Diniels．I atmont slarted to any feet with burprise，and looked loward Whow Danjels ${ }^{7}$ pew．It was bers nolonger；in phosis horror at the minisler＇s marriacte with has wite＇s sister，siee had gore over to the Melbutists alow the lime thut a ricb old buchelor of the suciely was appmineded class． leader．No one lowked sstomished，no one moled． It was certainly an expected eveat．

Iour Cousin Rulies．That very 太ubbath evening I was sizung at my chamber window，sod sew tho Methodist manister and Elxamzer Smith going down the lane towned the red larm－hwowe．Elbenezer had white glover on hingreat datute，the cornet of a cam－
 a veat of souny Marmeniles coveled bes besom．

Early the next mornome，I went to the old chest， took trut the qual，tatiog＂goliary and alrace＂at the botom，and sets is down to the red hatin－lensee，with my continhtments to the bride；and tbe law late these eyen ever fell upon my＂riving zum，＂it wus on a trumbe－lxed，radating over the rising who of Mro． Elinenzer Sitath，who lay beneath it it the repree of intant innocence，wab a donbiu eur and a crisoked month，the very moral tud urage of its prape．Blese its latie betra！

# AN INDIAN SUMMER＇S MORNING． 

## ＊＊©ROMO天 gith

It we．n＊a math in mulom；alsch ns，pre
The fitel sums fille，like a pleawat guest relunis once more on amile a bripht but tull by hircla




 It her with aherme．Jite willaw leat bati ifenped


 The eseck inalrut amid hip dames aerure， But the dew told where late his frol biad been，
Ausd a low laying，where tice farall hills
Rope wexked，that the hound win en his tack．
 And swasing fared u Run willunut is chath， Yet of the briglilate andertard wathelis that tempt Tbe dy with sp rrive lıan It iquit hes eell，

A white，tranowarat reik Hane noer a nua
Begsling in werkitip at the attar，inot
A deepet sothese and aolemsity
 Sees sweeg the bumered alstes that uth her dinge，

Yel sed at they；whokis，in whoen friling pomp， Thomgh aummer cheercel tiena with a lingering smilo And hang upos the is sheliered akirts，wat fod To ber gay retinue a limg foreweil．

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Luat in her fireserte, the shy star-flower lead }
\end{aligned}
$$

Had tialited tild the Juise reme－tree shoulti inul；
The mytroble that hathat the tiver－matree atad chant
W＇ith her athat fitiper preat Ior late coid iip；
＇Tle wexalluted thetath his pipe oi mony elops，
No hasger at aufora＇a wituden learal
Itenching a woxxl，i gwased；lant only lieard
And tinklings of the folling leavea，the low，
Faint munds thet xatil the m，by theit fellum dead
Of last year＇s growit burte，dew＋wert to they graves．

# REMINISCENCES OF GERMANY. 

NO. II.-GERMAN COURTSHIP.

Et praxcis g. gruxd.

ThE guperficial toxirist through Gemmany would not be lizely to be airurk with the fanciful and imagina. Live qualitics of that unasuming people. There is less of the eppourance of weath ${ }_{1}$ retinememt and taute in that conntry than in any of the western portion of Eurupe. Thair speciments of erchitechere, with the excepiton of sume modern innovations in thorich atad Berlin, are alanoxt entirely contined to charches. That manaters of the people are, to soy the least of thena, phan, even an repurds the higher elasses. The women are honsewives, trum the exmpation of the peavant or cit to the prusess and quesen, and dilial prety in main* tained by the universal respect for age and the streng force of habit. Surh a peophe one would hardly zuppase to be gifled win the higites powers of the imagis nation, and yet Germany is the country of Schillor, Goche and Jcan l'aul Kichter !

The Germans pussess one distinguishing traj of claracter-which ix contentednexs. Thesir frupulity is proverbial, and their patience in supporting affection, of whatever nature, a moxdel of Christian fortitude. No other people could have borme, for more than twenty ycars, the oppressions of the French usurper, no olher could have leen oversun by Huns, Turke, Swedes, Spaniards and Frcnch, and greserved the national simpicily of its mannera. The lower classes knaye even preserved their mational dress and ell those peculiarities wherh letid w provincialsm a pertic elmatreter.

The wornen of Germany are, in gencral, not so batulame ba those of Emplatad or the linted biates. To the worth they are numully of a lizlat eomplexion, with a profin: ion of sabdy fair, blue eyes, ams a late Unefued to lithess. To the south blach eyes not bisel:
 plexions ase stifl these of a nowtient perple. Thue national combatac is not always becomany, except in the meanidmous diarmely of l'prer Ateatria, the T'yrol and ibvatia; and the hisher cinsoes themeetres do
 Frencla mizinere arc as math in segumation fil Ger-

 raliy deacends to the grambland; nad a girl is badiy prowided al lie wideh of house-lined alit receivent from ber asolier on ber weddng-dity dixes mot lasi her till
 waile is gabitown ; and lhers afe few matances of the
 of it. I shatl, m llas rexicel, utver forget the retanth of $3 \mathrm{M}, \mathrm{L}$, b, a diviant relation of Lotd M—e. "My WH," rhe suid, "is heir to a rery incumberetl estate;
and I mean, the moment be leaves Cambridge, to marry him to some German woman. With his dis position he woold squandef any Eng!ish forture, umleas he had sone one to take eare or in." The gaxd lady was righ; but the test hothewives are nok always the mset agreeable companures.
German wemsen five leas for sociely than either French or Enalah; and being iess fond of admeration, it is not malrequent for them to entertain a sincere frendalip tor one another. They buve thenf eotiow and tea parlics, and their converzation, compuatd sometimes entirely of persimix of ther oun sex; and they aliow, on the ofter hand, the same innorent re creations to the men. It is only among the highest elaxses of exciely, where French manners prevel, that woren hold e rank similer to that of s, ore owa.
The want of all social sllusions, the constant habit of passing for what they really bre, and the abmence of even the desite of extendug their intuence beyod the domestic circle, give to the women of Germeny an appearunce of phoinness, and to Gienuan sexiety $a$ monctury which onc world feel inelined to eall insmer, Were it not that tide abence of restraint and the cordial sincerity whech springs from it, inake secjety so near like honne as to sumbly, by the atectuons, the apparent want of elegrace aud refincment. Ciemmany may be called the land of really in surial intercourse, and of fiction in phaterephy, pulitics and relignen. The illurions, banashed from zeal life, have takea fefine under the inagomation, and there creuthed an xkal worth, richer by tur, if wot breviler, than all that rentity could allir. And there is thin, lao, aboun the Germans, that they are nuthing by halves; they are cither so timituitly real as 10 appear to be governed by nombing bat the law's of fidavity ; or so emare:y imazinative as to be constantly walkilie in the chands. The former applites to the mass, the latier to the edocalcul in getrerti.

This catirely of character in the Germans th the cunso of much arjpinality in the men, and of many excellent hathis in the women. German wytlers und brtais are almust wholly free from manaerism; eack lxeing wrapped up in his rutiject, and obeyng the irdividat eull withn. As Schniler myy-
"Fat int nicht dronxarll, da masht ex der Thot:
Eist ist su Jir, do dornigat es latervor! "
Grathe, thungh hive thort intolerable aristocrat amons the Eserati, pronounsed theoo remurhable worle in bus "Torquato Tavos:" "lis the ertatin perternty siail enjuy bina, his colemporarice ment forget hins." Tho

* "It is und wibnet, there the forot seedes it;

It to in thees, thou groxlusestill. ${ }^{17}$
rery idee that any ome living should indertake to julge
 firgave Schlezel for in-ntutite a cmuparmon ixtwern bom and Lutwis Tieck. life whitd now allow his bane totw mentsoned in ernnection with any ole, and asxurned always an air of condencensigh when men of celebrity calied on him. the commenced his unexamplect carser as the intellectual ruter of bis cosmiry, कnd perthone his age, with a dratratie work of her romantic shenol ; latt when he lound that he was fikely to cterate a school of romantic liferture, he at once *emied the classic pecteotal, in his" "Iphimolia in Tauria," where, like a matble statue of l'raxielen, the remainord tutil his dealh.
Jean l'eud Richter, the prince of sentimentality and unrenial love, ayowed, in tive preface to hia ". Fsthelice," has tummerated conternpt for the public, tor whent to decent misn woild ever write. Mazari, when the first representation of his Don (iburanni, in $V$ senna, turned unt a complete fithare, coitmly rekarked, "I knew they would now underitand me at firsi:" and when the ame opera prochaced the momt rapturuat applause, in Prames, he morely ahrustevel bue thandders, obmerving liat there they understoxal birn a latie lelter. Jevethoven thonght tre one worthy of has ermirany int Kanne, the editor of the Mnated
 to be civil to has astience. When legthat antiratoris, he stenpwed tu every onderie. gexticulated with hunds and fret at an altegro, drew hittiell grambally ifp umtil be entual on tuptue durius the crescento; but re-



 then bee cerred noll be dastand gule to athe matdio ol the
 lamly wete present and the bexerexhentad a malaxy of netibles. Jlat friend humes, the only persom whth when tre was ever momate, hat writhen an excelkent aceth on the hialory of mesie, and whe thanself a re-




With the exception of th:s umberwil divremed of
 cowbl gos ex edtig the puctaiserther of emment firrmate until extratsting the catahyme, withom lear of
 divers,tied as fancy and mug̣uation can mathe theme ; but with re"ard to the wonnen the ranc in inute the opprolle. Thay heve but one wapiration and one wentiment hat poo vathes thern-lowe, which, in a tierman numian, is syomymones with devotion, in the wedent accepialuth of the word. The unaerably of that Frothorat, and the source form whel it sprines, have grated a sont of patteru of the tender atbertwis fiens ubeh tew wonnet vary, and whieh is revered the rhe raen on the alotrect. From it is denvial, in the atomt !egea! manner, that bean iditel of the physeal and



[^2]terity bcing once completed, he ia refuly to "py!y his
 presents itself in prostire. And wo vivid th this ideal conceptuen of tive youtha of fiermany, that 11 ireapletaty
 tume and pare to w lach lto ir nothoms apply-to mere
 atlurled when be matle the larman lady ash Comble hrow he happerved to fall on lose with hongetheta. "1


 "Yes, madame, $8 \times$ much ax ever." I know no tertier picture of German athertem. The mater peatom has no particular lokytion in the lecart ; it is, like the elec

 A tremman lover wath las whele benge, or, an (inethe exprewsen it, with the essence of his lachag, and hernre the immontataliys of his atli-ctions atter they are once fixed. His theory is then complete, the protbien is solved, and the nuy devote homself ngan-lo his literary and scemtate jurnals.

With sor ident abld, at bre same time, penctical a peaple as the ciemans, the vory inha of firtintion
 the pecture creation of limbinh exachy, trom which they have laren copied ints, ours. Witio be they fenerally demote the elliorts of winelen hatseritas to
 monething burh more kigrticumb They are the
 Fishomable sacecty-tlee arts of luse rendued to a
 wrise a trealive " sur la difinse des miders fortes." They dor not condst in the mancem conparty of the



 are praselucing their whild fir a real war an unther





 very bevity, les mindatevats. It wisked betwen

 aneen, it is no fonger gadumerie, bon lxelinge to a dittierent calerary.
In Germany firlatons are entirely unlimown, and
 there is such a theng as Ithomic tore-at loan among the women. "What ix l’atmo tove?" a-bid a tady othe. "It's no love at ali," repled a Fremen moman. "Oy yes." otherveda (iemman, "it is iose, hat that wheh lompels itseti in its devothon to its engion."
 wherever d saw a Germbits in love, it was cother with
 hind af tove, or with mono real permon emiownd, in
his imaqination, witla the qualities of his bran idecal. In eithor case it was "the lancoint createm of the
 tide th his adfectont. Whithe purt of whate, bemever,

 parsion. The: word tove (lichor) w, the the fiernan



 word. ${ }^{14}$ Whem the old siaxtine ennigratex to Enequmd, they lows woth theor the natacaltie quatites of the race-will. preseceramet, amd action-anat lett to Ger-

 not of rishl. Fughami and Gextiany, Aneto-xixasts
 tive puies of the mamet.

The Engion phrase of " hating in tove," which the French transtater "s shet las lurued bas luead," (ohe /hei

 but is rematered by the graraphonee, er hat sith in sie

 slwasts talien in the phere weluse, and wich vertietert,
 evanesceat paxsen; in dislindon, 1 belaeve, of whest
















 lacted wi iny lateant."

Ecotl and Buluer, I Bnagrae, have largati) diawn
















Bint, the fact is it is difficial to derectile whet is ustaily
 istences, und not a rual vate. The Gu: matio fove u-


 her buathy; tor she wall hatal you every manate of the day-a brisht few peatay, and will have equmbin


 wher her eye is acoled in death on whera = let tirst It id you that she toved you.

Bhil I remetnixer a case in point-a real German courtshap, at leant ax far as the womath sis ancosand; and it in at cose in high hit-as proral and the flench





 fle steun anvarilleat on the lhanube一was a pera joung bry, when lut dist betheld de latige bluc eycs and the goldera koclis of Fiatatin the cierman hat
 Wunem") You —. Sle wiss betathtul, lazla! con-
 Getards of the emperar, will falher more akisis taso











What wats to be dome Uncher lise extrom-!ames?







 patet of the vilaer. A motes =quereze of the lumbl. a

 slem, to sexts deati, or reputation sullievent l., 在











girl uras driven to despair. In vain did she confess ber affection for tbe soldier, in vain did ste declare to Count K..... that she could not love him, thet her beart belonged to another, that even in crise fif herf marrying he would pusesess nothing bua the cummerfeit of her existence. lier wooer and her father remained inexorable. At last sbe requested but six months' delay, during which Count \$nmy, rether than see his becm idend ahut up in a convent, interceried in thelalf of his fivel, and indtored her to inarry bing. on condetion to be spirittully his own.

The ancestral balls of the Baruns of $\mathrm{F}-\mathrm{n}$ were exblyitite the merry scene of a nutpial festival. The dark Gohne romos were lit up with a thomsand inpere, throwing their magic liepht on a monley crowd of the pronkkst and mest chivalric nulblet of Ausiria, white be lond and madkeniug notes of the clarisn which drowned every individual voiee, hurried the dancers irresistbly along through the mystic mozes of the walis. W'bo would have thriphlt this the reene of unspenkable wretcbednese, and utter di- - pair? Count K.-meld the rembling hand of lis prate bride. and beside him stook, wilh calm reaidation, the Itatonic luver, with his liegert lacerated not on his but on her ace count. And as the baxkful brate lifted up the fringed curtains of her eyes and beheid tun to whom her firat vous were piedlyed, she zenewerl silently hirf owth of Gdelity which no ties that she cond furlit athould ever break. As his eyes met hers her thoughts became manifest to his mind, and, thrce times lurppier than the groukn, be burried tome-1o his barracks.

Two years had pansed, and the Counters K.... had became the mother of a lovely daughter, when Comat S ——y, who, in the mean time, had rewimed his commiseico in the artiry and repaired to Lutden fur the parpuee of studying the inuprovements in xtedun navikatton, received the news of the demive of her hotsband. The time of her marriage seemed now to have been but an indivisible moment-a mere Jroan that hiod disturbed hiw imagination end interrupted hix real happiness. Muhtilda was agrain free to dsopost of ther based; ber faller's spell was broken. Thenterin the wery'd might call her widerw, to bas fancy she was still the blishing mand to whom his love was plighted. Sure was the time to overconse all obstacher- 0 sexpuire a name in bis country, and to be rathed among her fiest petriots and statemen. He tian the puwer of mating himself worthy of ber, and be renotved to du so. He now meditaterl nuthing lexs than the develupront of the inmence rescurces of a laige nod valuable portion of the Austrian numarchy; to ernnect Viema by mears of atemonbeat navigetion with the Black sea and Consantinople; and to make the Danule the route frons the Rhute to the Dardanels. Eithelish muchioiets were invited to Pesth and Yiemna, and, in a sbort time, the roule from the latter place to Frestharg, ated thence to Xesth was empleted, which was soon erteadid to Constantinetpile. But to be liot merely the suthor of contrercial mpruvements, he ereated, with a socicty of patrows, the eecadetily of the Hungurian langrage, wheh is aloust os richty endowed as that ot Yaris, and at the succeeding dien
propored the abolition of the feudal tenures in Hurpary.

Itix name was now in every moull. Prince Mahernich hemerfi inviled him 10 Fienna to confer with lim on the champes that were to be made in the Ifomarian constitation. Wherever be showed limself in public he was grewsed with loud buzzuts, nind be uus nuw inursing to the espital to fly into the arme of his Mobuilda. Alna! she hatl lury atis given uy the hrife of asta in clasping hon to her breast. Ilow eomid whe stupase that in the caseer of antition which be had nows struk mit for limatf, he wonld remombet her. A thunsuad inthle lamiles would now lee proud of an alliance with hish, and bers, in the nean time, bat arown puor by extruvarable, Slee kiew he was comitic to V'imma, as a true and faidatul himeth, to redeem his platige. But was in fair now to hud him to his wurd? Itud he nol once socrilice his huppiness to her quice, and combld sla now do lesw than prove to him that her lowe was equally gencrom? The joung princess of D...n was kurwn to admire the Colm, and to romme every dracte to ko advantakeons a conmection, ste rowotsed, with that disititerented de-
 Barm

When the Coman acrived in Vienna, he fund him. solf aumin as free as when he was a catlet in the noble gnards, but bis brart was still the mome. No reproseh, se cromphant tell from his lipe. He fett that Ins Mathatda harl made berevif wretebred on bis ac-edun-liat sine had willmgly resizted herself to intary to orpin the gute of halpusisa, as she conwrued it, 10 her hover. There was, however, still a brope, and to bis lac chom, like the shapurecked marmer to the ruck on which hix buck wow dashed to pieces. liarota C——, Mathida's tuw hu-hand, was past fity, and xallorits everely from the gom. But

 juy abegel. 'T wav she who batd finst woke lis shanbertig fenilu-t was she who suw it quarkion into life, und sher, iloctotore, stanita wateh over and gude its applicatum. Ite kit Vienta with the firm resoive
 to his und. All the fityor he lunged for mat sle could bextow, and which he vembised to expless in a letter, whe to bave lar first som maned afler him. Thes prayer was grantel by Mithitida arad her houband, ant in return for it the count sethled bis fortune on the buy.

In 1596, Mr. 5-m, cousin to the memiler of perliment for -and andur of a very clever work on Ihubleary, (ieneral T——lt, of the —— andyy, and mynelf were invited al Pesti to the muptiul lest tivitios of the proudert and mumt enthumatically levloved nobloman in the kimadom. It was the martiane of Count $\mathrm{S}-\boldsymbol{y}$ with Sathiden, the wiolow of the late Baron - Thengla the mother of echet cbidtren,
 met the we of her bridegrewa they binded upwald yorthful tire, as they were want to do when she was a heed-


## THE BARON'S RIDE.

## 8T F. 3. Wร.toot.

Dre soting sun had shed iss rays o'er atrearolet eml o'er meror,
As tibe ixid atui stem old harenet ende to hin jxetern deor ;
A colli nuti proud nid man was he, though a tride and loving site,
And the wintef of his dnys butned bright with the heart's winming fire.

Load rung lifn hasiy mimmone out itpon his matle gate,
And wothril waxed bu peady ire that merf eliould inake hun wail;
IIo. latgurfs! ho, sefoeschal ! ho ! la this the wey ye tafe
To keep yout sovereign mater form out his tightiol lait ;
Then grimly langhed the turdy might at bis own tomely jen!.
For well he inved to term himself the lion on his cteat;
A nume hite Aanhurg bratd Lad earned in many a bloody fight.
Ere jel the frote of age had chilled the surews of his might.
His bummans still onanswefed, ficree burst his smothefed ruge,
"Goxis maliwn anon the impyes: Ho! get ye down sir pane:
And ify me well this postefngnte, for, by my knighly word.
I'If hans the wader who thus dares to lomper with his ford. ${ }^{\text {H }}$

The maire oprang lightly from his bast, and marscled be rixhth sore,
That at hiw therh apong inwardly the heavy makell droi ;
Whilat dianheg gast the wildered woy win recklese, hasly precd,
Into the court the fietce old might epurred on bia gallant sieed.

His aye took in the scene st once; suretched in the outer yarl,
The hefare old porter, eold in death. had falien at hiz wadd;
His haud still grayed his beavy axe, whilst on his aged fnce
The frown of foree deffing ecnmasidl leld itegionmy piate.

Fleveded wet the acene, whatat every jina with mirong eonvulgast *hoxik;

And fas tecth churned uat, in fury dire, the white foam un bie lip.
He strade inon hin banguel hall-upro the aliphery fone
The lastics if hie tuand true lay atirening in their gore;
Whilat io the centre of the toward, pifued by a dugeteris blade,
A bitcer celaght the old man's eve, which hatily be zead.
Onc moment fionced his ropid gaze acfors that fearful Bcrol',

 beentiom
By ruthtem hand of craven lord, wath knathly faith forsom.
 Then knceling inw before if erome, noolerne vow he vaite,
 kons,
tintil it thate frund, reeking hot, the bowom of his fiel.
He rone from off hisabrated knee and kiusd the holy sigo, [gon bis brow the desperate thought was traced in manyt line:
Calmly and coldit, yet with inne as hollow as the grnve, Fie bade hiz squire the country rouse and foliaw on to sore.

Then xtriding in his castle gind, he vaulted an his oteed,
The metiled batb which never yot had fated han in tis need,
And bending low his nodring plume the posed bepcath be REte,
Which we'er to him, in wat of peace, had scemed 50 desotite.

Oh feafful in its miphting power is grief unlo the stern,
When wo with goundoxal stouggife hatid the tant heart to burn,
There in no mortow om thia entlh, no ngony more ditent,
Then that which dims the stong man's eye with griel'i frat meatiling tenr.
'Tums midnight-mitarinest hung ugon the breorn of the 5rowr,
The slare, eareloped in the ganm, gave out their light on more;
'Twas midinight-many a weary mile the baron's borse hand mated,
Yet ropielly he thundered m, nor back his vitim cact.
A etillnem duclt upmen the ginin-no whitper on the sir,
Naught but the clatice of the lionfo to break the silerse there;
Nauxht but the ahiser of the shcath, the ribler's haracdratur trenth,
To mark his grim and ataluart form the messenger of denth.
A anond ujom the fisitig brecze? the buron's browy grem black.
For well he knew his crutse wan now upon the spoilet' track;
A sound unin the fiaing treeze: the clatief of his harse
Reaches the enf, aud every man han halled in hin course.
A momeat, atol the barns paused to let his charger berathe.
A momenf, and bis ready blade sprung thasting from ins alicail:
Then brasting fow, with mormured prayer, downd to bsor charger's mane,
He buraced him for the coming Eight, and thandered on sдй.

Like the will, tempest-Irixen storm acmen the briw ci nicht.
Like lichtinge's fapid, flashing course midashed the brave old kuipht;
And jut a surnd earspet hin lips, no signal redt his wrmil.
 path.

Then bigh above the batile-din the warrior's cry rang out. And quailed the travern covrard foe at that remembered ebout;
*A lion io the rescue! Ho! villains thave ye now:
Where is your leuler, dare be siand to bide an old man's blow? "

Sworde Aashed aroond, blade clashed on blade, and ete a trinute pened
Foot sandy raseals on the spard were gesping out their fant;
Whitst wheeling roopd the tariled reat with rapid ekilliul blow,
The brape old marrior fearfully best beck the gathered soe.

Now God protect the feteren! full twenty falchions gicam Abore hbe head; for waking now an froma fearfut dream, The widered tand with zealaumblow timen the bafori hurol, And ative with eager, andioun hate to enach his heart the Eses.

There was no coward abriaking then-mo failiug in hi hasd,
But quickef, stemef, deadicer. tung an his heavy brand;
For in the centre of abe thring, lartue by the eraven handi,
Itis dnughter's pale and iatelese fifm broke on bit ations sight.

A featful leap, a weeping blow, and down through helun and head,
E'en to the threat that finating blade its deadly efroud equed,
And as the ioe bent 'neath the atroke the baron'a powertiul gresp
Resened the loved and cherialied we from out bin dying clang.

A fierce wild shout, atampling sotand, and now ibe olrafe隹 D'ef,
Fot headeci by the baroms page hia triaty taswala mut,
Like s wild. steceping hurficane upon the cownatl fiee,
Whe feared to meet that whirlwind charge, and Ited without a bluw.

## THE PIOUS SISTER.

WY 10DiE consad.<br>Think now the Encot.<br>The amis. therets ef inryey thou hast dode stalia dee turgotion all.<br>Rotes.

Wert, what 's the world but a wick chamel-hotace?
It dead, if not renewtid, would swell the giole
Beyaut the grapp of thoughi, and firce the sitherea,
etruzelug in mazy masee, into chrce.
Death ut uur late: we live, and live ogain,
Ririog upoa our duat. Alas ! that fife
Korwis but one parentardeuth: For all we ate
And ail we lupe, xyritg intotit the grave. The Past.
The wizart ginnt stajking 'mid the tombs Of centuries, prints but to dust. And if All natute nrouders thus, until the heel Can preses no dum that is not uf its kind, Why what is lie? tigiven tot earth tone.
Better not given. Bylteve it net! Come with me U'into deatlis chiset temple. Nisery keeps Hisbitelens orgies hefe. Couch answers conath What the dentib-ratele. Pale dexpare elingetcer To the ecid torenst that knows tho other iriend.
And yet the heaven whaget hope that nucks at in foboldet tere chan in a pelnace. See
The gentle sistet of a gemile sect ? A form wruld craze a Phidus, ard a face Braghet than iferan-mick intery liman, in love. And yet a kuceler by a lazar couch!
Is it an angel? Ay, for Heaven can fiung
Oter the pute terett thst which trakes earth a heaven, Piocks pratls from life's dark depther futd from the gruye Wigs smiles as from a setcing surmere oun.
Fint grief L buta skuded juy, asm iile,
Wuhoot it, were a dream!egs slecp. What blims
Bath mare of beaven than that which thrills the heart Of that pale eister: Moyladeleb the scene? She kiell beside his couch. Her finit, eligith hanals Wiere claspech upmenher breast; and irom lee lips Her spitit's prager broke munnuringly. Her eyes.

Were turnet to henven, intearn ; and throungh her frame The pextic of a monnent chilly rur.

And bent her firtin alowe the bed of totiute,
Like tie buck tily o'er the rosubled wave.
Her cye wan trighter, fand her brow tacore calm, Ae, weth untreighitig inuind, but palide ehect, Slee manistered untor ham. He tags dyiag.
The peatilence had moniten him: and he, dike to $n$ purchanent eldriveled in the flame,
 Grew black and lomasicd ; and whapre emilea huzl playeit.
 His fretre, knotied nuil wituhell, lay nn unaightiy lunp. Wyank will ancurthiy lofture ; ancl fis and
 Mon veiletid their eytat und lied let she ntand there, Sull sweely calm and antipalied, she adoxal. Ster soft hand simmitieal hiv turturewrakien brow, Atd held the comid draught to his fevered lapk.
Her aweer wonce blewerl hime ald his moul kitew cals.
Detath was upan him. Ilack and hiterour cleath,

And wrenching nerves, ond knistark silateve up
With iron fingers: - yet his ocout grew calto,
And while her voice in angel accents afolice,
Huse, with her prageft wheaven! One lowk blie gove :
He laid-n blachenang, find wad biderous corse:
With sick:aug heurt, the pure one luratid away-
Tor berat leer, faisting, orer andier couch.
Who would and tise a life一a dife nuade rich
By all tatat finticy crovera-to win the thatughta, By seraphe faraned, which wneed that nisht the maju That, on her pillow, and the drenmed of Meaven:
arotind the quilt. A whole family of seisoort, ranging in size from a pair of tailor's shears to live pretty nippers used for embroidery, aliticred around. Measuring carch, paper-she!?-patterns and tiver thinbiese dotted the plawine thbric. A hickory free hazed bisthly ot the hearili, and sent its heat over the poom til the worsted lamb, worked in the regy, seemed read; 10 jomp up and rint for a conker place, fong before the eonnany tecrantor asemiles.

It wasa a latoy heore with the all. Mise Elizaleith and Nnrisen and to and iro, each with a forest of eluripapcorxat her temple, and each callian franticly on the oller to hook her dreas. fulia and fulin" frimend were in a cliumber over the out room where the quit lay in alate. Slle, woth her hiack hair and chanstryest fea. tures methed to thee clussional styte of dress. and in truth the raven bames wowen armula her strali head pase it a stathelike frotaty that I have seldonn ween

 pisteral was assemed to me-hiue pibloms, ritulets atd lowene mesher*-I trok to it nalurally as a lamb dix:s to whte claver. and, it mint bu: achinawledered,

We weut down staiss shmerint in our kexsablet dreswer, for the wind whisthed throush the rotry, and nowhere eentd somed mote cheeriul than the lackiory fire cruckling in the ont romm. It was not gute tome
 efe, wothering the prety worstexd tambunder a clond of white muslin, and reodred to make ourselves warm and eency natl the connumy arrived.
"Julia," sad I, lenkiong for an inctant in her lace, as the neathed clowe to me w:th the fireluthe thancing over fice, "have you no muthd to withedraw that bartain alunit the quilt ?"
"Ninne in the world. If youg get married first they are butla yours-alumid i prove the eartient victorn, the'y are manc. Such joitiect mate-hes must go together!"
"But what if the chateres were not so equal from the liest ?" l said, teceute a tiatic silly and remarkithy awhward.
Wither the fiteljetht bated more bristily over ber face. or my friesul Su'su certatiaty thaserd color for the

 can In no incquasity:"
 Rution cutte there 1 a live."
 tathly end borm themeta la chere. "Weff"

 tniked this over bedire; frombd Jike us should have no conuctenturs."
"Talked what wer ?" said my fremed, in a voien so like: a wharere, that thuth nity the was atriad of being overtarad. I uncourctuenly spoke bat late above my owti breath.
" Oht of Curnin Redins' attentins*; you must have domerwed them."

Intia sharext and muver away till the wonted lamb
whs refrewhed by amother glimpae of the fire. Tho lifhl หas deceptive, but it scemed to me that sho turnexl pale and her eyes g!ittered like damonds. It was a full minute betore whe spoke.
"Do you mora to any that Comsin Rufies has pre-ferrex-that is-crol beow 1 neally don't understand."

I smiled mysterionsly, brook my head, and lexan to twist up the end of liy blue wash in a mate of contio sion that minal have seemed very anteresting and rocuantic indered.
"Oh, I see? at your old tricks aģuin, rying to draw me ont", sad Julia with a son of anxions arayery, pating the worsted tuinb nom the ear witb the point of her nlipper. "It wont do. Itell you-it wont de."
"I don's thinh it wial," said y. ratheor pizaled at this
 ledy in whitef ninstin and bite sidans, with every tress of ter hair falling to ber shembidess in long fing.
 to conrea! nothing fran her sworts friotd. "I dont thonk it wish, he in so very poor, the old peopie would never conient to it."

Julsa pressent hat tipw whimaly tugesher atid loxiked at the firc. "I ain my owa mistress," she murmareyl.
"I But I am ant !"
"'True! but what has Cousin Rutian to fear from that?"
"Why, a refucal from huadquatters of course."
"But Niew Yurk mate is chere bs, and hery require no publahments there," said Juba, with a suided sproble of the eyes.
"Never!" said y woleninly-" nevet, never-the daugher wbo can decenve or loave her parents desurves no love, no happaness. ${ }^{\text {P }} 1$ whs absut 10 procoed and give the hiutory of my intercoute with Cinmia Jufur, from the time that lie leit our doms will a twit of white litac in his beson atp to the period when he brousht a copy of verses alderesed, as the awkuatdy informed me-bluthong like a giri the winie-10 a fernale frienal. 10 whinn he dare not otherwise diseline his paraion, sufferine at be did from prement alid prospective paverly. The verves were pertertiy end hant.
 then, of of experamina the stall mote fomanibe proat of
 scribing on the oid applevide, wath the panim of a


 Tereded fior mothing thet the firat side of a rapizal $A$, ibe lewing iatial of thy own name. Deor getions: I
 and (ulowe all) to show her a copy of the verem. trat
 happy volese, bate us xprage to our feel and fon to the windew. A threc-sealed slegh, gotgeons whe

 troxip of wirfa. clonked and houched to the chat, were disemugeng thenselvex from the butliatorolvy and leapara clawerily onat on eialut sade, while the drwer stoked in froth, beraling backward in a varorome chint to huld in bis bonses, whict every ibslunt gave a leap
ard a pull tupon the liner, which sel the bells a ringeing and the gurls a-latughng with a burs of music thut neat throngh the old horlie like a dash of sunshue. The stengh danhed up the lane in quest of a new bsid. while the caryo it bod just leit were busy as as many buraming-birds in Jula's dressingrooxn. Closaks wete barapasl in a pole on ilie icol, hoords were thang off, and hati a duzen brisht, smilnper laces were perping at the thiselves in the glase Never ung an olld. fa-bioned wifror ow bever. Fiazen and jelty fitameta, brads of cherthat, brown and ashy golil liasherd on its suriace-whete moslinx, fowe colored cmpen and wiks of ceruka bhe thated before il bke a tresop of stame: clasds-cyes gianced to and out like sturs reilected an I fowdan, und soth, red lipstrembed wer ins surfiace

 more. Tiena we ail gathered to the out rowna, sat demurcty dumb by the quald and Inenn to work in earaces. Such frolic and fun and garlieh witmach peals of salvery dangliter as rang througl fisat ofd bute were enohuh to male hate wornacoten ratiters

 roling of spaxila acress the "tivalug sum" could onty be witoexted ot a New Eineund quationt frolic. The tife stapterif and biazed whth a suth of evel slocerlionsens: it dancid np and down over the old mirror taa hung to a sarurbed frame 'رponite, and every tione the pretty girl neareat the hearth rig lified the buge takor's sliears, appropprated to ber the, the thate
 eromed with jewels. Oae joung lady, with a very
 ass applaume. Haw Niarindexterend her =lasp vice in " I wont be a Nin," atad iwu youllg laden, who had no places at the quilt, tead ewaversulton cards by the tire.

Toward rizht-fall, Miss Eliziteah, who hud bovered eboun the quit at mervals all atimerom, appated fruen the moddie roman and whophitd mymernomy to Nafina, who sot up and went onf. Aher a tew canules the aniable sisters roturtied, and whth smang booplatity ommonced lial tea wuy peady.

The dour was bung wide open, and a lons table, covered to the carpet with burdi-rye diuget, stend triumplonty in view. We moved towurd the dixor, our gatames minping togedur, end sonue with linked "ymas, lanjhing as ibey went.

 Eutrar-berwl, whed bad ulicinted at Iter giduthather's
 pectariay lice own, und we grtided to our shates, parad cut enis purbet-leandkefobela and watod patienty

 the same sweel tome, if slie lexth shefor anat sreang.
 akown the labide. As each cup reached ita acotautha,

 Whaserved. Then two plates of waria beruit starled
an oppueilion fonte on each side the board, folloned by a tran of goklen buticr, dried beef and wiued cliecse. Alxme thin linge Hisw Niarsisa bexall to mathe a comp-


 :quedily yet? ${ }^{2}$ loy up theit coments. The linire p:ates tianhed to and lro, up and down, then becolae stationury, eash one pleathing up from the mon-white cluti like a fromneat of tee whereon a handiul of balfformed rubsey had been thoms. There wes a manth in the comberwation, the tinkling of esa-ponots, with bere and there a drepp hremith as aume fory lip? wius lathed in ibe lusetuta jelles. Aher a tume the (lhma cups ixwan to circolate atumb the leatray again, conkal--biped lust cobses berame loconantive, frome whith
 gratily. Then foilowisl in theck stocemsint a plate


 phatatically mot true lexer's hats and du-ted with sturar. Las of alt cathe the croxintus alory of a comatry tea-lable, a plate wat placed at the pllow of each lacly, where frishente of phe, wenticerhapeed und

 dilicate castari, ountled oter wals numek, wectud
 by thrs ture? paced al cath end of the tuble. We had all caten shatarb. and it secmed a shane to break the artivicel cifect of these prep piates. luat there sut Mas Eizaleeth by one huge canaliewtic: entreating tat to
 Indand the ofther, protestimg that sic soould beed quese dixlrexsed if we left the tuble withoul laving every thing upon iL. Even while the sitver tea-opertav were ustan in fint operation, she resreted in the inw whe-
 that dere was nombing lefire tes the to wot, and when we arone trand tac tubie, she contmated to expestimate, sokemaly atiaming thas we iend mat mate hait a meal, atal bximonaect het tate in oot being able to salply us With sumelharg better, all the way back to the quatiaigsesm.

Lights were sparklig, like sturs, around the " riving stin," bat we plaxd our needter madeably and wolh

 whic the lage mofrer in its lamelaed frame neroned



 Siequitheids were heard at a distance, ned the ollumi-


 the lane.

 prialy afound old quais, each with a bimbite on and eartestly at work, like sommay biris in a cherrytrec.

Asmin the know ber reoonsided treturh the hames, as if the lan's letad tivat formed it were set to howhing hy
 Another relay of zutests, leeraided int by a gush of
 remarkably beng nithes und lather exemeric putleris on the "rjoing sum," whith, prabab! ${ }^{2}$, muy te puinted out as delects upon its dise to das day. Uur fingers became more hopelesily trotsulats, gor some of the genticmen bent over us as we worked, and a gronp; gathered inefire the fire, shatang out the blaze iram the lake mirror, which seemed glowimy and dasemrevted at the kexs of its od phaymate, though a manly form syly arrangurg its coilar and a manculone hand threst hirrisely thentith a mase of phosey har did, now and then, piance orer iom diarkened surtice.

Tlue tion's hata at the door combmed its frestls,

 Every hart wan broth fil! of platararable exentememt and lont cone thate was rexpuste to the petmeral happi-ness-the apparance on Oid Ben, derar old biack Ben, the villape tidder. Apain the fram-knocker ase a yingle growl, a dying latarse comptamt, as if it were vergiag from the lon ratupant to the lan conctam. All oner greats were anumbled except the doetor; it muxt ie he or Comsin Rutis, wall Uid Ben. A hati acore of wathbing ceer grew brighter. There was a heavy sfonghen of leet me the entr, whieh cond have arosea from no single ferrom. The diwor contiod, aud Cousin 3ufias appeared, and bryond bim, still in the
 in las hand, which rese up and down is the old ergro deloberately stanmed the now tirst trom one havy bond, then from the other, and, regardless of our eager
 Warm ming of ginered cider wailed be acoplathe.

What a time the fidider took a druhay hes cuder! We coold lancy hom uasing the waren doint, shakim it about in the mug, atier every deep dramph, and markong its stathat dunmanan. Iny the granan of pinger
 alt the tane chatiking, the odd rogte, over the crowd
 the fext remm.
At lemath, Comsin funfis firmg open the door leading to the long katelen. arats were premeried, whate
 them, and away we went, we and ath, wo malest for the danece that two tharde of as took a atarebang sie]; on life mistant.

 of tretumberis and di-luate shations em the wall. A
 of the lemank lxatity on eiller sale arew ern-i atad


 upper brasthes and wove a ferlet ush-work of ebsthenwe the ceelong overlted. The turde eitured


leaves and bround pine took more than their natarel bustre fron the watm lipht, and the whole roon was tiled with a rieh faity shatll lefi by the drad upipe and frus grapees just retroved from the ualis.

Ohd Ben was mounted in his cherr, a bure seat whoch we bad barpled over with everigrean. He cant his eye down the colmmos of tancers whit critu sell-empiacemey, took out hos bidle, holded up las green lazaze sateled, and beyran magatug the strins with has linubb with a sort ol siy sumle on has shat teatures which, whth broken amsic seat from las od


 tentiy retortan to charate herse-if letiore the docter's arnixal; Juta hatd Comsin latus for a parmer, and $l$. pror wreteh, stuxd ap half puoniziz with Eleomerer
 what a desperate ethert to low materestorg. and brube isto a dr-jomed doable sharthe every orher moment.

The angle went om merroly. It sexated as it the warm gingered ader had reteaned the switemedinecen
 his matrimemt koud and cetar, till every nowh int the
 my in that long kitebern, let we aswere gorn, haider. heary, gleetul dumbing, where harats kept tuae chereriy to the masie, and eye kindied ip) With a hestherer fire than wur cangeve. I have then th bany a proud aswemily suce theal day, where las great and dice beatatiol hate met to adaife and lx adbared. Where lovely women glided arsectuily to and ire io the quadritle with so little mamatos that the thowers on thest hateds scatcely trenthed to the ismated motan. That we had enotimer hand of ummement at Juba Dancels' quitume troice, and to say raitua belter kind The grace of hata, unolidied, iuncernt eajesuetar, spoced perlajes with a hatle rustic atbertation and eompery.
The manic gowe louder and more extatiaraling. The od thons showk, and the parlands ali a a ound trenbled to the nempa of one repes as the etcenny wore

 fram her monomem and detenamed tosmale bie mote. Where wiss the dielor all this tance? sivera! per-
 tien es we sal down for a monderol, dusted, pationg
 their atpraratace rather late: in the evedump. Mis




 birn wher the wom'd come."
sure changh it was the dextor, who entered the
 pearecendered sith, and w:1h a wreath of white rese




"You will excuse me, Miss Daniels," be said, " I lid nor receive your note thll thin evening, having beren absent two days on bisinesa-1 hat is, $\mathbf{8}$ tittle ex. cuntion to my oative 10 wn . The mornent yomr hind unvitation was given me I persuaded my bride bere, to wave cerectuny and be introductal to her kind neighbures at once; thousth it is crowdeng events rather clow-a wedding, a juitney and a dancing perty all in one daymyou musi aduit that, my dear Miss Eaniels."

But Miss Daniels weas not in a condition to admit any lbing but the imperative necessily of fainting a way, even al this short notice. Sbe turned her eyed tiom the doctor to the pretty young creature loaning on his arna, from bee to Narisisa, huag up ber hand, as a sort os de-perate signal for some one to break her full, and forthwith relaped into a fainting fit oo her misterintumem.
" Good heavens, what can the matter be!" exclaineti the meticial bribicgroom, feesing for a case of iselruments wheh, urhupply; were not to be formd in the parket of his wedthusecert. The eompany crowded romend, uttering exceandations of desinay, and tbe paror brake seemet hait teritited out of hat wits."
"Will no onc lee!p her-puxit heart-broken young creature," (med Mas Naris*a, pathetically.

The intereatiog invaltd operied her eyea faintly, the doctor mos berdugg over her, whe saw him, utterela a dismal cry, and ciung sublung to ber wister's borom once mine.
"Oh, take him awoy-rake limn hence-the perfocticns, ther-wh, this is tero much ! ${ }^{\text {F }}$
"sihe blad betrer be taken to another room," silad the dixtor, ytancing with a look of cornic diatress at his wite.
" liartwhorn! will no one cet sume hartshorn?" ex. ciaumed Narma, lookng daspers at the doxitor.
Julia and I both ran throagh the suppertronm and opened the doar where the whedow had $\mathrm{l}_{\mathrm{x}} \mathrm{em}$ all evemung stout up tite-datere with Minister ljronks. I'hey were siming ciome together on the bmirh, talking so earnertiy that our entrance did not disturh them. I was aboutt to avik for the hartshote witen Julie caught my am, moved a step nearer the fire, and, puttme a firter to ber lipe, bent furward, the thure easily to catch the minister's words.
"I ans rejopeed that gou thiuk with me, mykiad neighbor. lisusay truly jo an a wrong lile-at tirst it seened an if thonehts of another conld never emper my beart, es if I munt forever kricue over the lost with oo hopes for earthly compantumatin arain."
The widow took up tee inabderehtel and turned 2uay. "Exactly mey own teelthes when proft, dear Mr. Daniela was tatben a curfoe trom this very remplo." The berenced creatite thursed iter fince in the hatedterchief, und wat esther werping with short, salehing sulx or takag minff mone andider than usual, it was ilupan-ibie to derede which.
"My chaidren are in therr tirat yenth," eontitured Ue minnter, sadiy; "they nexed the Itand of gentle

"They do, imderel!" mernented the widow, from

"Whatever my reprets for the deypated are," and tears mame info whe eyon of that gocxl inan, "I feed that it is my duty to marsy, to give my woltude a companion and my poor childiren a mosther.
"Poor helpless dears!" respordeci the wedew.
"In truth, my dear madarn," faid the minister, drewing nearer to the fire, "I :ast week wrole to the lady, she was the siater to my fate wife, end loved the chatiren as if they hat been ber own. A favorable anawer reached ine this mornitig, and--"

The Widuw Daniets started up, the mantrox fell from ber lap to the hearth, nad the choicest verbeta bean it comained darted into the fire, while a litilo licep of Nacaboy lay sluwly scorchung between the andirns.
"My dear Mrs. Daniels, what is the mater ?" exclaimed the minister, pu-bing his ehair bach; "surely you muat be of a class that thonk the marrage of a wite's siver wrones."
"Wrong!" exclamed the wilow, withun indisumt
 -a-" the words clowed op her thrasa, and poor Widow Luniels fell to her chair in a valent lit of bysterices.
"What can I do," exclatmed tiee wretrhed mimister, appealing to tis with lus armat spread and widnout merning to rellect on the angularity of our promence. "Wleat ahall I tho."
Itila ran to a eupboard for ithe harinhorn, and I darted away in searech of the docior. Des, poor man, serned beartly rejosed at an escape from the hearbreken Elizaleth, who departed for her rexinn with ler check recionog langondy on the shoutder of the aflectiomate Nariona, who waved lep handia ta stidrons and besturela the compuny not to athow this andidea atack of the heart to throw any chill on the general merfinebt; and the emmpany checrfully uleyed her
 whinerer and followed me out, having hiw brade shatuch ing, very much asomished, entiregy alone, at the head on' a cuthatry damed winth the gay quitury were just torminer arrala.

The ductor approtarhed the dise onomate witow,
 liee on the buath, dimnegsig her cap mbunts and

 to the putient lueracil whiah omly matate her whrse
 on Ainisiter browhs. The kend divare rperend ant tas hameth, slowk has herd drpmecatimely nind radd, in the
 talkus to her aloum my apporthon marmaze when she beran to exciant afobist the sin on matrimony whth a wies siater. and went tuto lits at you see ber.


 zubject had crept into by deale tode."




widus's mouth end pouring that pauseous fluid ints) it.
"There, that will bring leet to, Itancy," he said, corking the wal which he bad drawn from his pox-ket. "Let her go to lad at once. Tlat's rylyt, nir," be ndedid, noxdeng to Parson Brooks, who was takig up bis hat and cicak, "you had letter leave us."
"No, nos," naurmured the widuw, faintly; " one word, oh-"
I'arson Brakis did not hear her, but deliberately opened the out diow. It fel! to with a jar, aud the invalad re'apsed into fins eqam. Bat the second at1ack weat ofl in bed. The widow prayed to be left alone, and we all returned to the danemin-romm, just as Old Benstruct up "The Cherot" watha degreo of spirit unsurpetsed lay any hing he lad played that overang.
Alsult teven welock one company were olentaed and reanly to deport. A whole revineme of skergas were in toution tatiore the batre, and aneme thens the hate red catter winich betorised to Wedus Lanicis, wilh an chid kay hanse in the thith, bured to the cars in a bued lmatatr rute.
Julia anali i stoxita the dow watching our friends depart, when Comman hales came throngh the gate watis a whip in has hand, and pointed to lise latele horse and the red cther.
"Gel yosur thmme, girls-mathe up warm, and we will have a rude woth the rest."
We darted up sarare, abtid down nowin, sprong info the cuter, made roont fore Cousin fitus on the seat between ux, ami danted ofi, with a duble siemh in frosel and the doctor trying to hoved in has spasited harse txilitud.

It was a gloriwas nipht-tber aky a deep, clear blue,

 at his buardmy botise, and, belore he coudan-ist has bride frum the wesph, were out of sigbl. We bad a swift horse, fovercd whth belis, but an ugly anmal to look upha, unted wath the rait of a Catrada peny, if
 as we darted tiarensh the snow, and bopaig doat a
 trpto Sew fu:k state lee woth mataze to tope
 thag: by the resul finglated our horse, the gure a sud-









 thy own, my bes bexurbt-oh, father of meremen, 1






manner in whict deluted femeles usially receive such disappointments, twire that evening, I felt imperathely called upon to faint away directly, or gu trio fito-at least to jerperrate some romantic pankonsime which mizht recall the yourg man to a relte or the pertidy. But there was no convenience for fuinting within reech. The night wet cold as Greenland. I hed found the anow renarkingy uncontortable as a educh once that evening, and if Coxsin Ruius persived in atanding there win Julis in his erma. of course there was no one to break my fatl thatajbl ewoond bity times. So, all hings considerimg. I drew my clowk elowe around ine, and made is ney duty to submis whth dinatied resumation. But strupathywarm, generous sympasthy was at work in imy lmand. I thengeht of the waduw-of Elizabele with a teehing of kindred sorrow-alnowt of gentle envy, for their minery was free to indulge itsecif on a warm teather bexl, beneath $n$ thickly wadded contortable, but oh bow deso lete 1 was-siandithe, frozen-iteartod, in the stow, with an overturtued sleigh and * shiverngt pony ot one side, and LOLsian hates foldng Jula so his bexem on the oticur.
In less than fats an hour afler we left the ductor at
 was lyug in my arms perlectly insensible; her hemple had struck the shatp corner of a rock that protraded Lhrough the show, and she gave no sigis of hile atler.

Cousn Rutus knocked trauticly at the demis, and called sloud tor the devtor. A tanat light whame inath a wmow overbead, the shadow of a natn mowng whan the clanaber was Hoog on the meatim widhurcartum, then the sasti was llupg up and the dortur pui forth his bead.
"Come down, for Heaven's sake, conse down!" said Cuusin Kulus; "Miss Julin is hurt-odead, we Sear!"
"Drive home at once, I will follow in an insam," said the ducior.
"Now, now-iture is no tine to loave, fel nhat medrene you wam und junp in with us."

Atier alew enoments decay, he physkinn arpeared wilh his case of mstrumente, fand in lesu than ted minules Jutia lay in her own chamixer, stith whate is death and as insermble. We forgot our tratheo in terror that nipla. Einzatell, the wades and ail. Tie Eitchen tile was biaded uly, hen buthe in propurtion,
 the seche where merrinaten and music rathy boh an beror betore. Toward moting, oar patient wos aroured trom the unpur winth had tertiod th so. Tine ductor promunticed tuer unt of danger; alted jusi as
 fexkinge oldexts, our yomis dectar and tie writer of thas meiandely hatralive, metht lmye leon oleterved oreppine ebotnily up the iane towad war reapective honnes.

Three weche afier our quititag frolic, Colem Rulus went away to parsue las moxiatat stukles. the and Juta weat prosalely thrazed, und had keen smee the

 an be tops buatioh.

cushion before him, and read, in a calm, clear voice, the pullishment of murriage between Mir. Jitenezer Smath and Mise Juhe Lamels. I almoer started to my leet with surgrise, and lookicd toward Widow Daniets' pew. It was bers noluager; in pious hortor at the inimster's marriaqe with hat wite's sister, she tad gone over to the Melhedisis niment the time that a rich old tacheior of the society was apprinted chasoleader. No une looked astomished, no one stuiled. It was ceriainly an expected event.
l'oor Cuusin Rutius. That very Salbuah evening I was sitting at my chamber winduw, and saw the Methodist minister and Elwenczer bunth goity down the fane toward the red lamm-louse. Ebenezer had white gtoves on hix greal hands, the eorner of a cambrie handkerehici protruded from his cont powket, and a vest of sturyy Marseilles covered his luoom.

Farly the pext murning. I wemt to the ola chest, look esut the quit, layink "soblatary and alone" at the boltom, and went it down to the red litem-hechase, with my conmpiments to the bride; and the lant thate theve eyes ever letl ufkn my "rising sun," it was on a trtmde-bed, radating over the rising son of Mrs. Elenezer simth, who iay beneath it in the repeve of inlant intucence, with a donblo ear and a crooked month, the very moral and image of its papw. Blesia iss littie bears :

# AN INDIAN SUMMER'S MORNING. 

## my gropat fill.

Ir was a mont in otitumu; wuch nx. ere
Thr- firal snow- fit:?4, tike a piemannt guent relurus
Once minc turnile n bright hint, till by bicta
Of aprink-tmee winke, perchande a lazt liget well.
The web hung without ontwon iom that tree;


 In ber stik risencel, the willows feal hat dringed

 The binx hial wherevert shank nuth teft The ermk in atrut gurid his dames xecure, But the tew mili whare late haf font datid been, Aind a low baying, where the findiflith


 Vet of the bigightacse khire ant wurnthe that tempt The 思 with ap rive huan to guis fies ectl, Antl a fuim hazion'we as is how heen
A while, traneparegt veil thisig oier a mun
Bendiug in woralits at the altitr, lent
A deeper moftuese ard erlatmoity
To nceines, through gitrgetian the the traine the Fint
Sees swe ep the lamgered aisles that urn her butge,

Yrt and as they; woreis, in whome fraliug gomp. Thoush summer cheered them with a lingesing smile And lung upen their slactered shirls, wias rati To ber gay retinuea ling furewoll.
last it her prearnce, the shy atiar-fower has
Pembered berswreta, and. witle a thlizht, retired;

Ildurly prepared to cast der leaf ubd die;


 A drowny eng atamg the rectia, nat, carh With her manat linger preat wheremblip;
 Nolohger at Aurara's winden lerard
 No nure nur belter marar thata the crown,
 ©ial ald wak wate friwn intirowued the delt, With ery tiecorthont chatlenged my a a Reaching a woxd, I mused; lationty heard The nua, down ahaken by the suajrel, dring, And tinklinge off the filling leaves, the buw, Faint eoundia that knelf thern, by tharir teloun dead Of last year's gruvila bunue, dew-wept, to their gravec.

# REMINISCENCES OF GERMANY. 

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## ET FRavers 1 gatyd.

The superficial tourist ihrough Germany would not be likely to be struck with the fancitital and imaginstive qualities of that unasuluming people. There is less of the appearance of weath, retimenem and aaxe in that country than in any of the western purtion of Eurupe. Their apecmens of architecture, with the exception of sime modern innovations in Muntich and Berlinh, are nimust entre!y contined to cilturches. The manners of the prople are, to kay the least of themn plan, even as regardx lise bigher ciasses. The women wre holsewives, from the companion of the peasant or cit to lize princess and queen, and filial puety ia majntained by the universal respect for ake and the strung corce of hutbit. Such a people one would hardiy suppose tu be pified with the lighest puwere of the inaginution, and yet Germany is the country of ackillor, Goelbe and Jean Pual Richter:

The Germans poseess one distinguishing trait of character-which is contentedisess. Their fruguliy is proverbial, and their patience in supporting atiliction, of whatevor nature, a muxdel of Cifintian fortitude. No wher people could tave borne, for more than twenty ycars, the oppressions of the Fiench usurper, no ofler could have been overrun by Hans, Turks, Swedes, Epaniarda atsl French, and preserved the natioul simpticty of its manners. The fower daces bave even procerved their national dress and all thene peculjurites utach leud to provinctalism a phetic shasacter.

The womelu of Germany are, in general, not so humbme as those of Englund or the United Sitates. Tolle worth they are eavally of a lisht complexions, wath a protibion of sthdy hair, ble eyex, atud a hatle inchaed to fumess. To ilve somb biatk eyes and blach hate ate ant uncominom; thensh the teatures and emme plexions are sull thone of a morlitern people. The natonal ceritante is not ufrays beooming except in the monatainenus dintrets of Ceper Austra, the Iyrol and bavalat and the bugter ciassea themselves do nol onten atteceed in thacir unatation of Freach if inhions. French maiderery are as much in requathon in Germany as in Ithiladelphita; lout not nexarly as much encourated. The wadiofn' of the gramanother geme-

 her mother on her woddun-thy deer not tast ber tull the matra lage of ber eldent dalyther. Sued a thang as wate bo minhown ; and there are few manen of the sut-tusec of a thatg beag raderiticed to the upprarance of it. I shall, in thas rexpect, mever forget the remark of Mrs. L-h. a dwant refation of Lord M-e. "My son," the sad, " it heir to a very incunbered estate;
and I mean, the monnent he leaven Cambridre, w marty him to some Germas woman. With his dypowition he woukd aquander any Eng!ish formane, iwlexs he had rome one to lake care of it." The gond lacly was right; lat the best bursewives are bax always the most aqteeable compankme.
German women live less for socely lhan cithet French or Englikh; and berng less fond of admaration, it is not umirequent for thern to enteriain a smeres friemaliup for one austher. They bave their cotine and rea parties, and their converzontioni, componed sometimes entircly of personn of their own sexp; and iley allow, on the other hatid, the same innoment te creations to the men. It is ouly among the hazbest classes of socicty, where firench matmers prevail, that women hold a rank similar to that of our outs.
The want of all mociat sliusions, ihe censtans hatht of passing for what liey really are, and the alsence of even the desire of extending their infitence beyuod the domestic earcle give to the women of Germany an appearance of plamalss, and 10 lietrian suciety munuony which one would ieed inclued 10 call maph, were it not that the abrace of pestraint and the cordual sinceraly whely sprines from it, make mactety so near hike hume as 10 supply, by the affections, the apparent want of elemnce and redmement. Gemany may be ealled the !net of reating in somal interccorse, and of fictorn in phatumply, puitics and relinnoo. The thasions, baniwied from real life, have taken reliuge under the imazmation, and there crouled an adeal worid, richer by liar if net brighter, thad all that realisy could utti'r. And alare is this, lex, alonut the Gernams, that they are nothang by halves; fbey ore cither so tiaxbinity real as to appour to be governed by mulaing lut the laws of giavity; or se enfarcty
 The former appiles to the mils, the loter to the edacaterd in gemeral.
Ilas eutrety of character in the Gernoms is the cause of mach orpatably in the men, and or many excellent bablis to the wonden. (ienibisn wrilers and artists are alanos wholly free from mannerinn; each
 divudual cull within. Ax Eethuller says-
"Fsi int nish:1 dranaxerp. din mebl ender Thor: Ent iss in dir; tu bringet es lervor :"
Goelhe, thangh the mu* innoterabie aristocrat ameng the linemati, promounced thase relaskabie words m ba "Toquate Takso:" "It the arlat's pusterity sball enjoy bum, lus cotemporaries must forgen bim." The

[^3]sery iden that ane me lixing should underake to judge him. șave him an unplasant sensation, and he never formate schienel tor instututing a compration between tim and Lutwry Tieart. lle womid nom allow hos bance to be mentioned in connection with any che, and examed always an air of condescensom when men of celebrily calied on bim. lite commented his unexempled career as the inteltectual ruler of his commery. and perthape his ace, with a d:amatic werb of the tomantic achool;* but when lie tomat that he was likely to erente a athood of rombantic biterature. he at once asended the clasaic perional, to his "Iplumenta it Tauris." where, like a marble statue of l'raxteles, he remamed until his death.
Jean Puul hichter, the prince of sentimptitality and unversal love, ayowet, in the pretace to his ' ${ }^{\text {A }}$ tisthetics:" his ummigealed comletmy for the pultic, for when no decent man would ever write. Merzurt, when the first repreventalion of his Don Ginsanni, in Viection, furaed wat a complete failure, calmity recorked, "I knew they would not understami me at fins; ${ }^{\text {+ }}$ adod uhen the same opera produceed the musal rapturcas applatise, in l'ramue, be merely abruitaed bis sbestiders, wherving that bivere they quderstomal hum a inte telter. Ibecthaven ilsaight no one wathy of he eomprony tot Kanne, the editor of He Murical Gazette of I'uenna, abed coubl hardily be prerailed ujwoi to be civil to has andence. Whenleadity an Orateric, be shapad to every atorio. gestertated wilh hands and ifet at an allegro, drew humati gradually in matil be stend on tiptue durnug the crearento; but remained perferty mienvible tos the "braro!" "tration
 " mintinte! !?" whech rang tion all parts of the hatise. He regured to le bed fin ward by a manater, nod even then be conted not le dracuret gute to the tuidele of the
 tantly were prearnt, nud the Inoxe- exbebited a catnxy of noblew. Ihas freend hamele, ile onty jerson wath whan the was ever intimate, had wrothen an excellem wuth on the lastory of marer, and was hamelt a re-
 laberer atel tore uf the mambeript, "lecaanoc," lie sutd, "it was inseth cow goul fior maskited to cujor it."
With the exceptum wif lion unserat daremard of efprodaticmet, taised on the intranxise trerit of the arix, I mght ax on citug the peontariten of eminent cierman* unditexlativing the tatakegre, whant tiar of doremher twice the same chander. Thery are an divers:tied ns tency und magnatan can niate theill ; but with rerard to the wolle the cave is quite the oppente. Tiney bave bot one a-pianion and one semtiment hat per vades them-lowe, which, in a cerman watian, is rynonyment with devotion, in the wadeal screpiation of the word. The univernatsy of that
 created a wom of pattern of the kender uffectoots fichn which few women vary, and whith ix tevered by the men in the ubteract. Froun it is dernved, in the muxit logutal mauner, that bean idicul of alte pleywind and goral charmse elf a wortan whechexists in every yunig tian': nund; and the acrial protultwe ol Exers pus-

* "Getetz of Herliehingen with the lrou Hand."
terity being once momplated. he is retsily to apply his alstract knouterine to the first tmpectrble cance hat presents itserff in paccice. And so rivid is thes ukat

 time and apace to whish the ir motions nply-la mero
 alluded winen he made the limiman lady ask tandale
 could not help ti", be replede. "I prehed ug fur handketchact" "Yim shatl piek up sumplone math more valuable." . . "And do yan st th teve homaponda ?" "Yes, madauc, as mich at evor." 1 know mubeller
 nop particular knathen in the furatt; it is, like the elec-
 atiecte, m mo small degrex, the inceltectual taculaces.
 expresses it, with the escouce of his bxatg, and bence the immentrility of his alfections after they are once fixed. Lhe thesery is thell ecomptele, the problem is solved, and be may dewote hamelf agath-to him Iferary and serontific pursurta.

Whth as ideal und, at the same tinte, praction a perple as the fiertnans, the viry hera of fiertition must be heid in athurfence. Firtations, in thed, are
 they have bern erpert into mos. Wifl us they atherally denote diee eftirts of wiwnden batematas to dance round a lis candle, but in Eiglant they menn somelting buach mare signtionat. Thery are the proludes to real life, the uriad dastimanadamenta of fashomable sucuety-the arts of lowe redued 10 a scume of warlate, on wheh amother Cornal math write a treanse " sur la defonse des phaces fories."
 sex, whech thation observed even in duves, but in a regilar syetern of ntarkis and drenences, and in the
 pared them to merestam-lialats, by which the parlued are practwing thatir skit for a real war in umaner quarter. lint, in whatever lash we may vew them,

 to the fatee note on dacordan instaments; as toterater it by degrees itheresphice to trite lathonay.

The gataneric of the French is, on mecomot of its wery levity, lens intachevols. It is dwahed between


 enl caterary.

 there is such a thing an $1 /$ atonice lore-at indal manong

 "U yes," olmerved a cieman, "it is love, lat biat wheth tergans ilsell in its devotion to its adidect" Thix agres persicetly whth my owa olmervalistin; lio wilerever I saw a Gierman in luve, it wax "olber wath
 bind of tuse, or wath sume real peraor embuwd, in
his imatyination, with the guatitios of his bena ideal. In ciphers care it was "the fatconthl creatan of the mint!," which, as it sumbent rese, cotured the elb and tide on his attertion. On the pitrt of wornhen, buwever,
 in combino with what on ofare sumbetes is called passion. The wond lowe (hiche) is, in the cerman



 word." When the sha sarsun emigrated to Engiund,

 many the demmate quataces, sueltas teetug, devotum,

 and soxatos, are to each mbter as the probite und uetertive prides of the magnet.

The Eugimh phetave of "falling in lowe," whith the French trambate " siee has inmed tus heal," (flte /mi
 phitorephacal lanstage of the ciermans by un ulom: that iy reludand by the puraptruse, of hat sich in sie evriols, whach, fiteraity trusisiuted, mentim, "the ham

 (to lute onge's selt in athother ferwob) alemotes the



The lobe of a tierman worna ferentbles the chaste, trembling enventhatas, bater than the turnday sun













 facled un ney bexent."


 my old tientan acquandancers. But the bater do mas-

 chungext it ato mitser." scont tomet the reat prectotas

 Lett tix (andiant.






lont, the fact is, it is difficult to descrile what is momaly inviable-a lang whed has han a plyyrhohraculexisteres, and nul a reai uthe. Tiate Gomans lose inwardiy, and treasure up there alliontoms an they would fold. A German wernan will make yut rieh, jo you
 Leer bumply; for she will hath ; un every mame of the dity-u Lright new jeluy, ath wial buve ethuph ieds, on lier deark bed, to truqualh you a bamhonae torhate. And du nut xiorm ber gits; fier sle wait ank
 whent her eģe is maled in teath tu whers =lee tirst luid yon that she hoved you.
But I rementer a caso in poiut-a real German

 whage "als s'aiment contme los pheturret" dikes not uphly to liermany. Comat S-y-ille same whace name

 of lus evantry, who is the lonatier of the atashemy of scinace and langrayest at festh, atad the prujectar of the sleam navpratati on the Dabule-u"as a pern yung boy, whea he first betheld the lange blue cyes

 wonani") von ——. She wis keauthal, halals cous-





 nothang wanturs to the:r carthiy febolly lat the aye













 gltat of the other. A mate symeace of the batad, a
 Lugzar, lise Max I'wevinham io sibliter's Wa.emsteit, to seb deush, or aepulation sultiovin to le wuthy of the brate. for tiey swole incure thery mparated that wo domate shatid sefer theon, atad

 of the grands bor that of the iner, jonaced the anised

 Ledijn d, and live rank ot captam.



gisl mas drivet to depair. In rain did sbe coniess ber arfecticn for ibe sodiser. is rain dxd she dectare to Count K - that sbe ciuid ond love bum. lbat her beard belowey in ancaber, that eren in case ix ber
 fell of bey exssence. Her wonker ant her fathor re maiord inesorable. At lass sbe requested bail stu dontbs' de?ay, durne which Coun S-r. ratier litan see has teme idech shas up in a लument, interceded in bumalf of his rixal. and infueced her to marry

The ancestral mitu ox be Barcosi of $\mathrm{F}-$-n wepe exhiliting the merry suene of a nettial testival. The dari Goathic roumas were lil up with a thaucend napers. throwing their macie light oa a mortey corrud on the pronkes and mont chiralric nother of bistrua, whie the loxd and maddening noles of the elarmen which wowned esery individual suce, burrect the dinners uresiatiby alung throwsh the mastic mazes of the wadis. Who witshd bave thatorht this the scene of
 K - - bed the trenbling hand or his pale brote. and besite bith stexid, wath catm reapmation, the Platonic hover, whth his forat lascretidned on hes but on her ace. eonno. And as the ta-kiul bonde lifted up the frimued cunsins of ber eyen and bebeld bun 10 whare ber binst vous were pherecd, whe renewied silently lier onth or foteiny which no ties that she could form sinculd ever breal. As bes eyes ael bets her thouphls berume manifest to bis mind, and, three timos lappier thas the groxem, be burried bume-lo bis karrackar.

Two yeara had paserd, and the Ccomess K - bad becone the mothor of a lowely daughter, wher Coum $S_{-}-y$, who, in the mean time, hed revignent his emmmiseixa in the atmy and repoited to Lendan for the sorpore of studying the topprotementy un stram naviFolmo, received the neus of the dinite of her buth buded. The time of tey merriage seemed now to have been bat an indivisible moment-a mere dream that bad disturbed bis imaceination and interrupted bis real bappiness. Mahilda was again tree to dispace of her hand; beer falter's efell was brukell. Tinntoth the wartd moubt eall her widow, to las Jincy she wia, stall be blashing unid to whom his love was phighted. Nuw wat the time 10 overconc all sdxturle-to acquire: a name in his country, and to te ranker auong bez first putrosis and otatennien. He lind the pouer of roaking biuself worlhy of her, and lee ret solved to du so. He now moditated nothing less than the development of the immense nesorices of a large and valuable portion of the Austriun munurcty; to orancel Viensa by means of stexmixat naviention whl the Biack Sea and Conntantimople; and to make the Danule the route from the ikbise to the Iardanels. Eagish mesbiniets were invited to Peeth and Visnna, and, is s abcot time, the route firon the latter place to Preberg, and thence to Pesith was cornpicted, which पas acon extendud to Corstanimople. Bul to ter not suctely the andior of combureial improvemens, be estated, with esociety of patiots, the acudeny of the Hungarian langasge, which is almust as richaly etrowed as that of l'eris, and at the succreding die:
 E3ry

 te the thatras tida arte to be mater in the llumaran constituthen. Wherecter blawerl himadif in puthic the was greeterl with lood hamzids. and be urs nuw
 thilda. A'as' ste had tout ase geve up the hafe of eatan chapus hom to her briast. lisus cented she



 grewo purir fire exirataquce. She ktow he wus

 bis watil? I'al he man tuce sucrice las forpphest to her quint, and cored she now do lion than proce to ban that her lese wux cqua!? trenterexs? The yixang

 curmeteian, sbe fordickl, with that denterestid dewion pordar to her sex, to bestuw ber hand on Barth mo.

When the Cume arsiterl in Viemation foumet himself namin as free ns when be mate $A$ colet in the




 stried it. to her haver. Tisere was, bonever, stult a theps, and to this tre cillog, tike the shipureechet


 bus:-be woukd not five form th stach e thenisht. His
 mg angid. 'Tus she who had siest woke hax shome berneg penitis-'? was she what saw it quicholl into


 to bus mind. All the lintor he lunged for that site conld bestuw, and whein te vettured to expreser in a
 This prayer wux gramed by Mathilta and her huslead, and in return for it the eount suthith bia firtune on lle bery:

In $2 \$ 36$, Mr. P- t , enesin to the menkere of parliamen for ———mad mothor of a vety dever work on Hfumgary, General $T \longrightarrow-1$, of the $\longrightarrow$ arm; and mysili were invited at Pestly to the nugtat fergtivities of de prombest und most enthanamiculty le-
 of Count \$-y whlt Mathida, the widuw of that toto Baron --. Thenest tie mother of endat childifen,

 fial fire, as they were wont to do whomshe was a beedless young gorl, and be the hashasg liumgrian buar.

## THE BARON'S RIDE.

## av F. M. W゙スxyoot.

Tise metting sun had shed ite rays o'er arcamlet and o'ct mont,
As the intel and stern od baronet role to him pmetern doer;
A cold asd proud ofd man whe ho, though a kind end loving oire,
And the wiuct of his deys hurned bright with the heaft's whrming fire

Laud rang his hasty emmmone out tupon his crate gate,
And urothint wayed his reouly ire that aerf should make him writ;
Ho, lagaris : bo, senesehal! ho! is this the way ye dare Tu kecp your govereign mater from out hia rightiful lairt

Then arifaly laughed the sturdy bught at his own homely jest.
For well he inved to term himaelf the lion on dis crest;
A name his fashing brand had carned in many a bloody bxht.
Ere yet the freats of age hari chilled ibc sinews of his might.
Ris sumntona mill wansurered, fictce burat his smolterci rage,
"Gmi* mationn apon the knoves! Ho: get ye down, sit page :
And ury me well this gostemgrie, for, by my kinghty word,
I'li hand the warder who thus dares to Larmpet with his Imत."

The wquire eprong lighty from his barb, and maryeled he right sore,
That at his roalch awang inwnadly the heavy ogicen dmor;
Whilat thehing pant the wildered boy wht reckicss, hassly epect,
futo the court the ferco old kuight mpurred on his gationt steed.

His cye trok in the scene at once; stretched in the outer yord,
The brate old porler, cold in denth, had fallen at hia ward ;
His hand atill groaped his heavy axe, whilst on his aged face
The fromm of ferce defying acorn stiil hedal ing gloomy olsce.
Dinmounted fom bis noble pfed, the hatra's fearful lonk
Flashed wer the सene, whilel every joinl wibl strong conFularin elicoux;

And his teeth cburaced out, in fury dire, the white foam on bia líp.
He strme into bis banquit hall-ught the sippery fleot The Inclies uf has vaciala tructoy alffening in their gore; Whalst it the ecmite of the lowal, pinned by a dagerer's hlenie,
A hillet ranght the old mand eye, whieb bostily be rend.
Onc moment gianced bis zapid gaze actond that feariou ecresl,
The nexi, o eloud of agrany awopt oier the nit man's smul-
The brikh young duqphter of hit lumace had from lis halls beestorn
By ruthem innd of croven lord, with knighty faith forsworn.

He tore hisfalchion fram its theathand drove it in the flexa, Then xnceling lave hefore its croes, a nolerne wow he swore,
 mow,
Unitl its blude fruand, recking hot, the boom of his foe.
He rose from nff hin herded knee and tived the boly sigh. Upon his brow the desperate thought was traced in mange line:
Caimily and eolsliy, yel with ane as holinw as the grave,
He bude his squite the country rouse and follow on to ss ve.
Then suriding to his costle gatel, he vauled on his steed,
The metuled barb which never yet had failed him in bis need,
Anal benting low his nodding plume be possed benteal the gole,
Which ne'er to wim, in war of peace, had seemed so desch Late.

Oh fenffol in ita blighting power is grief anto the alem,
When wo with manliood atruggies lated the lofy bean so hurn,
There is no sorrove m this entit, no ngony more dieno,
Than thas which dims the atrang man's efye with grier's firat acaliding teme.
'T was midnight-durinest lung upm ibe bown of the mलот,
The mars, eaveloped in the ginmm, gnve oot their light no more;
rewas midnight-many a wenfy mile the baron's hrose had posaed,
Yet ragidly the thancicral on, not back his vision entt.
A stillnes dwelt upen the plain-no wibimper on the aif,
Naugh bul the clatuer of the hoof to break ibe sulispe there;
Noupht but the oliciser of the shealh, the rider's buaree. drawn breath,
To mark hig grinnad atalurert form the mesenger of death.
A wund onon tibe tising bresze? the borm's brow grew black,
For well he knew his courte wis now uphn the sprider's tracik;
A orumblum the rising brecze ! the clatier of hia hotre
Reaches licear, bnd every man has halted in his course.
A moment, and the hafon gazed to let hin rharger breethe.
A moment, and hid rewly blude optung flemhug from iu sheath;
Then inming law, with murmined priyer, down w tis charsct ${ }^{\circ}$ mane,
Ite lumect hits for the coming fight, and thumdered on aguin.

Like the with, lempest-Jtiven atnm acrow the brow ai nighs,
Like likitning's mpid, fioting coursc on dnsloed the bror: ohl xaich ;

 jpat.

Then bigh above the batte-din tho warior'g cty fang not, And qualled tive craven coward bie at that remembeted show:
"A liga to the tencue: Ho! viliaing I hava ye now !
Where is your leauler, ciare he bisnd to bide an old mamis blow?'

9worle flashed around, blade clashed on blade, and ere a minule paseed.
Foor aturdy rawais on the sward were gusping out their ing:;
Whilnt wheeling round the otarted rest with rapid sxilliul blow,
The brave old wartioy fearfully beat back the gathered soe.

Now God pratect the veteran : fall iwenty falchiteng kteard Abose her heal; fiot waking now as fthm a fearful dreame, The wiblered ixand will zealous bow upolit the lesem burst,
And arive with eager, anxious hate to reace his heart the 6rr.

Thero was no coward shrinsing then-no failing in this hand,
But quekef, memer, deadlief, suag on his heavy brandi

Its Jangbter's gale and dielew form broke on bis autious Byl.

A cearful lenp, s aweeping blow, and down througb helm guxd head,
E'en to the thrrat that fonhing blade ita deadly errond apect.
And se the foe bent 'neato the atruke the baton's powerfut grasp
Resued the loved and cherialied one from out bis dying clamp.

A fetce wild thous, a trampling mond, and now the ntrite sacer,
For headed by the dathn'A pase his imaty vazala mur, Like a willi, owerpatg burticaie upan the coward fie, Who feated to meel that whirlwind charge, eind ficd willout a blow.

# THE PIOUS SISTER. 

BY JTDUE CONRAD.

Thitsk pat tive goral.
 shall dicturgutem ath. Rove.

Whe, what 's the worid but a wide chamel-house: In dead, if bot retewed, whult awell the glabe
 strugaling in mazy maseter, inte chnco. Death is csur life ; we live, ond live ngsin, Risiteg upose cot duat. Alas! thal life Koow but one parent-death : for all we are And all we bope, eyring from the grave. The Pasi.
The wizaril giant stalkuy onid the watibs Of eentarice, prointo beve to duat. Ansd if All natare themeldere thas, antil the heei Con prem no duat that is no oritio kind, Why what in ifie? Jigiven fir eartiz alone. Betles not given. Betive it mot Come with me Com death's elimen tetuple. Mincty keepo Hiaskeletion orgies here. Conch answers courh
 To the coid inteast that knows to other frient. And yet the beapen-winged lope that aurcke ot ial Ia bolder here than in a galace. Sec
The getalle sisiser of a gentie sect !
A form wrould craze a plidias, and a foce
Bengiter than dreanmesch aucy limus, in tove,
And yet a kneeter by a lazac coucis?
ts it snangel? Ay, for Hesven cen biag
O'et the jure hest that which makes carth a heavein,
Pincer peatils form life'e datik deydis. und from the grave
Wian sumber an itoro a seting rumatier zon.
Fir prief is but a dixuled joy, and lite',
Without it. were a deatilementecp. What blisa
Hath mate of licaven than that wheh thetly the heatt Oithal pule sivter! May itsetel the ocene? She bereia beacde his couch. Hee farr, slight hatels Wete clanged ujxin hes brensl ; and from ber lipm Her spititis prayer broke murthuthag!y. Her eyes.

Iarge. Ointk, ned trembling in their liguid ligen,
Were turned to beavel, in teare; oull throught ber frame The penic of a monem chilly ran.
'T was but $n$ trerme'ti; and shaut sibe zone
And beit herf form alx,ye tibe bed of torture,
Lixe the meek tily o'et the troabled wave.
Eer eyc wismingliter, find lier brow rixire colta,
Af, with untrendulug harul; but pallicl ciateik,
She milintertell untis thm. He was dying.
The geatilence luti mition lum: and lic, Lite len oftechtient slaris ebed in the flume,
 Ctre:s iblack and blasted; aral where malea had plaved. Jforror, dexpeir ami agerny Ent thround.
His frame. kiluttert and withat, tay an unaighty lung.
Wifung with unearitily tortores; efil his soul

Men reilet theit cyes and fied lict she stowd there.a

Jer wif thand sinixntiod bis terture-wronkled lofow, Autd hekt alse conel araught to his cevered ligen.
Hra aweel voice bleased him; nuth hianol grew calin Drath wew upm him, Black and hislentes dealh, Reming lie vilula with a hand oi dame. And wifetrling nufyen, aud koituing sinc wa up With iron fulgere:-yet hin soul grew calm, And while lier visice in ungel acceala apoke, Ruse, whather prajere to licavea! One look bhe gave:
He tatid-n blackennug, foul ard hidetoue eufas:
With siedieniag heart, the pare ame turised awes-

Whes wruld ing give a life-a life muse rich
By ald thut tancy ctaresw to win the thaughte,
By merapho funurit, whirh wakeil that night the amile That, on hez pillow, tolri the dreamed of fienven:

## THE CAVERN IN THE SNOW,

# OR THE MONKS AND THE MAIDEN. 

A TALE OF ST. BERNARD.<br>-<br>$t$<br>8TE. M., PHILADELPHLA.<br>A friend in wisis, fir they are lomest erentates,<br><br>Ontily that llas lave wit.<br>Weli mef, sgiend! Otray.

Tre day was cold even for the frozent is. Bernard A surten and unexpecthed change in the athie of the weathe had arrencel, in listir prostens wer Manajoux, ua undestai nternber of travelers; whe, hat fro ther considerate tiberality of Bernani of Mematan, would not have fund on this fraten exeratom de hospitium in which they were uswembied.
In the midule of the lemil century, famamds of French und German pilarims, following the route of the greal Haunitris, and encuuntering equal hald:hop, found beir way inlolla!y, bj a palhway whichextend from the Lake of Geneva to the Valley of Ansia, At ibis latter piace, Mernard, a sovoyard, arcluderacon of
 of witnexang the wondrous ahlventurex and keen sulferinger of the traveiers to the weat of $p$ para: chiristendem. Prestened of adequate treann, ride a liderai dopposition, the areladencua, eflerwatd cadonized as Si. Bernard, built on two eminemeta of Monajoma hespitia for the receplion and refreshment of pilgrima and travelers From this circumstance, the monaskeries, and afterward the muumbins themelven, wore called Litile and Great S. Bernard.

It was on the highest of these hilis, cight thomath feet above the level of the Medterrataran, that the group of travelers alfepoty nembioned elustered aronald the thavive fitepere of the great hall of the monatiery. Their veriad manners and diversified hathimenta berpule then of many and dim tent conntries. On one shite of the then luger and open bearthplace storxl a group of Enorlinh peotight: bnown at os shance by their unixeombing comatie. sooping shoukders and large bands atid feet, as well as by a cold reserse sum lond intonatwo. They were surreninded liy curs of every degrec, spanicls, puintera, bunds and natiblis, bo beep peace lelween which sud the rumgh diss of the horpire, ocempiod no ssatill milare of their attention. aind culled fortb not a few of the expletivex aud interjectuns whith bave oblamed for that ubiquatexta jeerple the eppithet or sebriquet of Monkient G-D-. The Euglinh are always illerad in ther appreciation of serveres, yet too offen excessive erigeuns: and thix group of them was remarkathe tor irequetit calls on the uthenton of the meaiala of the bunce, and for the fachaly with whath ung goweram the minevents of the dutacethes.

On the oppusite side of the firoplace wan arranged a parly, apparentiy French. Although attired to : inirecle for the erdunts jusurney over the Alpe, their chitume was remurkible for its neanes and iaste. Males and femules were alike careful in the dryanor tion of colors; and wherever, on the gastic traveling dress, an ornament would not be plating of ill-placed. way fomd some decoration, to indicate that cratelese regrad to penimal apprarance which characterizen the Frembimon of every age and all clinuties. Theot shief anusement-for Frebch people always find amusmamt-comsisted in watchang their Engish neighikors, and smiling and shmoring khoulders, as Mons. Jran Bomle dirplayed in the broallens cbarbe tens his member peculiarities. Between these two antipexial parties, in fron of a forest of blazure ifygy. might be seen Turks, Russiam, Spanierds and tialias. wha a sprins!ing of Germaus. All were equally welcome to the kutd prople of the hospico, and any ditinction inade there, memed to be fousuiod on the prexumption of the Eluglish, the ten net-nowheted stipremacy of the French and the modest deportmont of the uthers.

Every where aromed the centre of then, lay in laty aliunixer a mumber of huge rounh doys, whose browd muzzics and shanghy cowlagne them, es they repoect. a witd and fierce expression, which inslanty diappeared as they opened their large, mild eyes, and awuracd a loik of cren child tike gemleness. Ope mitht auppace that Nature, ever so juit in expression, had for unce indulyed in an inctungritity, end givea ${ }^{6}$
 incureptible of pratiteal applicalion. In a word, sbe saemed to have nullibed utifay by irrationai contrasks.
 alletulants and rude atrangers drove Lhem awoy, of herst then by treading on extended feet of taile.

Now and then the maromiter of the extabluehment, calliag particular duge by name, sispended a wire fuak to the acek und a stuu! clowk to the girdle, and pointing to the dour, intimated his wish that they sibuld sully forth to blese the eontingear-tes of the rond. Oibers. juat arrived, were divested of their babilamenta, of. returang wibhout thetn, gave occasion to masion ad bugeds under the guidance of the same dups. What though cold and wearied, semed eatirely willace.


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\text { Yוi, 位, } \quad \prime
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# THE CAVERN IN THE SNOW, 

# OR THE MONKS AND THE MAIDEN. 

## A TARE OF ST. BERNARD.

- 

$r$




Oiray.

The duy was cotl even for the fronn St. Bermatd. A sudden and unexperted chatge in the state of the weather had arrented, in their progless over Muntjowx an umatual munber of trave'ers; who, but for the ${ }^{2}$ cunsiderate dikerady of Bermat of Menthen, wodal not have fotond on this frazon eievation the hospitiom in which they were axsembiod.

In the midde of the teath century, thentanuk of French end Geannan pilgrias, following the route of the sregt IIanibal, and encoutering equat hard:hipo, found their way into lidy, by a patheay whin extenhs from the Lake of (emeeva to the Valley of Aneta. At thio later place, Bernard, a Savoyard, areladeacen of its charch, was affirdod by prosituno fored anpurtunity
 feringes of the travelers to the seal of pilpal charistendum. Ponserved of ade'quate moruns, anda liberal dispusition, the archdemes, afterward catmuzed an St. Bernard. built on two entinences of Mont-goux horgitia for the reception and refreshment of pilyrims and iravelers Front this circumstance, the monasteries, and afietwand the matutains themselves, were called Little and Great St. Bepmard.
It was on the hiskert of these hijls, einha thansmin feet alowe the level of the ithediteraturan, that the groujt of unaveiers ulaculy mentioned clustefed around the masorve firmopare of the great hall of the momastery. Their varied mannems and ductgiffed lwimunents berpoke them of many and diw lant comintries. On one side of the then liuge and open heartli-place stoud a group of Elutish people, kitown at a glate by their unlxemmeng contame,
 as by a cobl reserve and lenel intonuation. They were surenenthed by ears of every dearee, spabiche, painters, hounds and maxtifs, to kerep peace letween whach and the rimsh dug of the horpice, wortpreal no mall share of their athentom and catherl forth nox a tew of the expletives aud anterjertions, whoch have obtamed for that uliquilone jkerile the epsthen or subruphet of Morsiont (G-D-. The Englab are always liberal
 sive raigrants ; and this prenp of them was remarkahice for frectuent culla on the aternien of the menuals of the hollowe, and tor Une lacility with which Lhey goverucd the movenents of the domentice

On the opprite aide of the firt-place now erractod a parly, apparently Frencb. Allinegh altifed to a miracle for the archuosis journey over the Alps, their contume was remarhable for its nenuresa and late. Males atud fomales were alike carefil in the duypors tion of colors; and whetrever, on the rustic traveling drese, an ormanent would nol be glaring or ill-placed. was fround srme decoration, to indicate that ceuseleat regard to persinal appearance which characterite the Frencluminn of every aze and all climater. Thers chief emurement-for French people alwass tind amusemput-consisted in walchone their Engist neightors, and smilug and ehrupting sboulders, an Mons. Jcon Honle displayed in the broadest rharaiters his insular pernalaritica. Belween these two antigendul partiet, in fropt of a forest of Wazim; laws. might be seen Turks, Kussians, Spaniards and Itainas. wath a sprinkling of Crernais. All were equally wes. come to the kind penple of the hosprice, and any dimimion unade there, seemed to be foundexl on the prestumption of the Euclish, the then acksonterded supremary of the French and the moxlest deportment of the otheres.
Every where around the centre of heat, lay in lezy siumber a numiner of hiee roush dixg, whose bruad muzzien and shugry coasts gave them, as they reporad a widd and fierce expressinn, which kastedty deapperered as they oprued their lenge, mild eyes, anal naximed a lexok of even child-like gentlencas. Obe misht suppose that Nature, ever so jut in expression. had for once inditired in an incongraity, and gives tr. the pentest of atimals atrong sinews and long fans. insustrepible of practual upplication. In a word, shem wouned to have uullitied utility by irrational contrass. This appeared die more prolnble when Une buthors altendaits and mude strangers drove then away, of lurt them by treading on extended feet or tails.

Now and then the maromier of the etablinhmen,
 to the nerk and a slemet elcalk to the aifdle, and pouning to the dixr, inturated his wish that they sbould suliy forith 10 wee the contilugencias of the road. Others. jomt arsiverl, were divested of their bablancila, or. returnang withent them, gave occasiva to a cuisenth of Inpeds under the pandmee of the same dares, wha. theugh cold and wearted, seemed entirely willins:


r.ann.................

Again the knocker resommded through the house, as if the dion's head that tormed it were set to howhaty by the holge natas of jrun beinlmerong it so tametctindy. Anculaer relay of guests, lecrateded in by a gelsh of frovy wind from the entry! wis pronduetive of some
 on the " risitug sum, ${ }^{11}$ witerh, probitbly, may; be pointed out as detecels upun jts disc to this daty. Uur fingera berune nitare hopelessiy tremalous, for some ot the gentletmen bent over las as we worthed, and a group gathered beforti the fires, shettion out the blaze ironin the hane mirror, which seermed glowny tand diseontented at the lows of jts old playmate, thuterti a manty form slyly arramimy its conlar and a manculne fasud
 and then. glatere over ise darkined surface.

The fon's head at the door conturend its erowhs, shergh-bx.jls jugied in tiar lone smiles and lyate and hati-whispered compliments encenktad wathan doorts. Every heart was brim full of pledsaralsie exentement, athe but one thate was requisite to the tretueral happi-uess-the appeatance of Ulad lent, dent ald biack Ben, the village teduller. Apain the loon-krocker gave a single growl, a dying limar*e complatat, as it it were verging from the tion rutngant to the tion conchent. All our moserts were asmembled except alre dosithr; it
 scure of sparkiang cyer srew brghter. IJwere was a beavy miturpatg of teet in the enafy, which cond ture arisen tront no singie persern. The dors opended, and Cousin luatus appeared, and beyond fomm, sill in the dusk, stood the fiddler, with a hurre bug of green lexte
 deiblerately bumped the show first from one luatry bexd, then from the other, and, reatralless of our catar piances, turned away into the nuficer-romm, where a warm mag of gingered cider wajed his aceeptarme.

What a time the tidder fook in drinking liti eider? We comkl laney hom tuiling the wurn dronk, sationg it alunt in lixe mag, atter every deep drausth, atad
 clingug to the inside, wath pheterophatal eatmmessall the time shuching, the oded rosut, over the eromd of inpreticnt young ercatures waitugg bis pleasure in the next romm.

At leugth, Courin Rufis flung open the dour leating to the loug hateluels, arms were primentexl, where

 the dante that two thirds of us torik a marcitong step on the itiviant.
 Every where obe wrearlane evergerens tlunire at efan of tremblums and diefleate slationse on the wall. A


 crackied the inere lendly as filef recelved thation. wad
 ajprer branedax and wove a pertact met-work of

 gicwed in their leafy chandetiers tall the smonth lanarel
leaves and cround pine tuok more than their natural lustre from the wurm lapht, and the whole fount was fîleol with a rich iruity' shesll lefi by the drived ajplas and frost sruper jus removed irom the walls.

Ofd ben why mounfed in his chais, a buse seal which we had tancread over with evergrectas. Ite cust his eye down the colamas of danerors whh culta seli-complaceney, look ont bex titidle, jolded up liwe green buze salchul, and bexam minnuitug the sirines with lis dianmb with a sort of siy mande on the sharp features whie $h_{1}$ with broken frusic eent from has old violim, wats reably tou much fire paidernt enturance.

Miss Nermsa Dhnels led at with the tirsl wian of
 dently reluctant to engeqe luarself betiore the dexitor's arrival; Julia bad Cousin lialus for a parimer, and I, poor wretsh, eloud nas hatit pontug with Elebezer Emith, whu dimucsed has aireikly erouthed cemmanamer, wath a deaperate eding to ionk interestiag, and brole into a disjommed dimble subthe every obler nambent.
'1he wisht went un mersily. It seethed as if time warmigingered cider lad released the shtioned tinners of tur fiddier, tiur the oid-fushatocd tomen rimeg out irmu his instrantent fond und a!der, fial every mont in lie
 ing in that long kitchen, let we assure yon, feader, hearly, glecefoi datacinge, whatere horis kepl tune
 lesulther fire than wine cangive. I lave tectammany a proud asormbly suce that day, where her great and the beantitul bave met to admaise and lex ablamard. Where lovely womben gitded gracetuily to atnd iro 10 the quadrille with so lidte amimatom ltal the lowers th thear hands seareely trembied to the jenged bivtion. Hint we hat amother kjod of anaunament at Juib Danicls' quiling froide, und to say truld a lextier kind The grace of wam, unstialicti, inoocels enjoyment, spoced perhaps with a linle rusict atiectutow and c:osputiry.

The musie gew louder and more axibiarating. The abd dewer shauti, and the trariands all arcund Ireatbied to the molton of our steps as the evenaig wore
 tuers and ruzhag on the wall lake paticnce dethoned fram fror mbunament and deltrmined lusmate no more. Where wias the dinctur all this lime? sieverat per-

 and happy to partaine of reliconnerots whact made


 ber stirt 1 bll himithe walle diviwd over ber dand. . $1 t$

 kiew that lee Worid comtre."

Sure connand al was lite disetor, who entered the
 juardecedored stlk, und will a wreakls of while ruse

 Hard utteapt fo ajphar qutie at his eave and as $\dot{L}^{\circ}$

"You will excuse me, Miss Daniela," be fadd, "I did nut reccive your nole toll thos evening. baving been obsem two days on businemo-that is, a linle excurcion 10 my nalue town. The moment your kind invithtion wes given me I persuaded my bride here, to wave cercmony and be introduced to her kind neieh. bors at once; thourt it is cfourding events rathen clone-a wodding, e journcy end a dancinz party alt in one day-you must adinit that, my dear Miss Daniels."
But Miss Daniels was not in a condition to admit any thing bul the imperative necessity of fuintine away, even at this whom notice. She lurned her eves from the doctor to the pretty yontis creatuse leaming on his aran, from bet 10 Nerisse, ltung ap her band, as a som of derperate sipnal for sonse one to break ber fall, and ionthwith relapsed mio e faming fit on ber sister's fxerm.
${ }^{4}$ Gixxd heavens, what can the mutler be!" exclaineed the mevical bridegresem, fering for a cnse of instaments which, unhappily, were ant to be livend in the pexiket of his weddagenent. The company crouded reund, uticring exctamathne of dismay, and the peor bride seement half lefrified out of het wits."
"Will no one le?p lier-mar heari-broken young creature," sried Misa Nuriksa, phthetinal!y.
The interestithe invald ofened her eyest faintly, the docior was kending ovez ber, she saw hin, utteredia dismal cry, and ciung bubling to her nister'a besom once more.
"Oh, take him away-take him hence-the perfidens, thewh. has at two much?"
"She bad better be tuken to enother romen," anith the doctor, gianchis with a look of comic dentress at his wile.
"Hartshorn! will no one get bome battionn" exchinited Narka, lexhing daypers at the ductor.
Julta and II bohb ran throuth the supper-rom and operates the door where the whath bad keen all evenuage ehat up crite-atecte wath Minister Browis. They Were sitting elise together ons tide hearth, intking wo earacoly that our eatrance did not disurb them. I was abura to axk for the hapthhort wien Jalie cusagh my arm, moved a step mearer the firc, and, partinup a finger to bet lips, bu:n fornard, the more easily to calch the miniser's words.
"I atn rojoced that you think with me, my kind reighlare. Xisu say muly it is a wromg hie-at first it seemed as if thoughts of anohber conts never enter toy tearl, as if I mus furever gricive over the tust witb no bupes for carthiy companambhip neroin."
Twe widuv took up her hatulketchiel and morted way. "Exutily my own feelase when pors, dear Mr. Danicis was tuhell a corpen from this very rema.' Tise bereaved cresture lursed her lace in the handkercluef, and was erther weepine wili shoth, stiateh-
 wen inpursolfie to droude which.
" Diy cintidred are in there tirst yonlh," conhmued Whe ginister, sadiy; "they need the finas of gonile

"They do, iadere! !" marmited the wislow, from We deghio of her pocher-bandicerchers.
"Whelever my regrels for the deparied nre," and Icors came moto the eyo of that foox man, "I fiel that it is my duty to marry, to pore my suiftude a compenion and my poor chidren a mother.
"Poor beljess deart"" re-pouded the widow.
"In troth, my dear matam," fonl the mmister, drawing nearer to the fire, "l last weok wrote to the ledy, she was the sinter to my late wite, and loved the children as tf they thad been ber own. A favorable answer reacked ine lhis morning, ancl--"

The Widow Danield sturted up, the anoflibex fell from ber lap to the feenth, and the choicest verikna bean it eontained darled mots itee fire, white a litte beap of Mucabry lay showiy scorching between the anditons.
"My tear Mrs. Danicia, what is the tuater?" ex. clained the manister. pushing the thair tuack; "surrly you must ie of a class that thmak ibe marriage an a witces aixter wruns."
"Wrong !" extlatmed the widar, with an indsumat aob; " woronz, it sw shatheliu-inquituns-huralite-a -a $\rightarrow$ " the words chosed up het direal, and joxor Widow buancls tell to leer chair in a viulent lit of hysterica.
"Whut can I du," exclaimed the wreteberl ininister, apprating to us with has arma ipread and withona seeming to rellect on the wisgeratily of out presonce. "What shall I du."
Ithe tail to a cupboard for ilse harishorn, and I dared uwny in reareth of the ductor. Ite, prom man, seoned heartily rejenced ut ath esompe from the heartbroken Lilizuleth, wito departed for ther riwin with ber clecek rectinnug luthously wit the shomber on the athectonate Nuriosa, who waved ler handia la Suldene and leantulat the ermpany not to a!low ther metdern allack of the hoart to throw any chilt on the general merriment; and the cempany cleverfully oixeyed her
 wherper and followed are out, teaving has brode stand-
 of a cunatry dance whelt the gay cabier were just formmer tisin.

The duchor approxathed the disconsintele wintsw,
 bet on the bearld, delank:ng let corp rillabise and

 to the patient herocia whach ond mank her worse than ever, be yung man tarined an appabing trune





 Strance," added tare renyl man, mathery mod fording has arms; "stanger how drep a seot jnejodice wit


"Oh," *a;d ile doelur, watio atdulen smile, " an-



widary's moruth and porring that nausenus fluid into it.
"There, that will bring her to, 1 faney", be said, corkme the val which he had drawin from his pucket.
"Let her go to bed at once. Tbut's right, sir," be added, nexhither to Parson Brookn, who was taking up his hat und clatk, " you lad betier leuve us."
"Nis, no," mummured the wrdow, famty; "one word, wh-"

I'arson Drecolis did not bear her, but deliberately ofemed the out dewr. It fell to with a jar, and the itwaid lespiperd into fits afoun. But the second attack went will in beel. The widow prayed to be deft aicure, ant we all returned to the dancandrowna, just as Old bera struck up "The Cheat" willa a derge of xpirit


Abent cecven o'cicek our cosupany were eloriked and rearly to digurt. A wiote reximent of sicuphs
 litule red ereter whith betonsed to Whens lianices, with an wid hay horse in the thells, buried to the cars in a huse buttiaio rulk:.

Julis and $\lfloor$ stonk in the door watching our friends derart, when Consin lutus same thromeht the gote wilh a whigin lax haud, and puinted to the littie hurse and the red cutter.
"Get your tharas, pirlymuthe up warm, and we will bure a ride with the rest."

We darted up stairs, and down araib, sprang into the cotter, made ruom tor Coresin liwiun on the reat
 tront and the deretor trying to hodd in las sported fore bebtud.

It was a thariuth nimb-the sky a deep, clear blue,
 sulted perris. licezate in mases. We felt the destor at his thardnuthense, and, betore be cond atomst his bride from the scelyh, were vut of sight. He lad a swift horse, covered with bells, but an uply atminal to kode apon, and with the sata of a Canada proy. I was walchatly the groteque shatem which the batle

 trip to Now Jork stale be word mataze to eiope








 wald tere harat of ant the sar-ipett tremblate owe her pate late as it rented wet dise bumon or Comern kitiog.








manner in which teluded females usually receive such disappoinmente, twice that evenisg. I felt imperatively called upon to faint away directly, or go into fitwal kenst to perpwtrate some frnanaice pantonime which miaht recali the young man to a serise of ha perhidy. But thre was no convenience for laining uidun rench. The nirtht was cold as Greenland. I had found the snow fentarkally uncomtortable as a couch once that evening, and if Cousin Rulus persisted in standtug there with Julte in his anns, $\alpha$ course there was no one to break my゙ fall thotegbl swonned filty times. So, all thmaks con-iderums. 1 drew iny cloak close armud me, and made in my day
 warm, generous symperthy was al work in my bexoms
 kindred surrow-alinct of gentie enve, for thair mowery was free to mdnge inelf on a warm beabler berd, beneath a thickly waided comborable, but oh law desolate I whomstandeng, irczen-hearted, in the show. with an overturned sleirfl and a shivering pony on one side, and Cousim Kulus folding Julia to bis Inewer on the other.

In less than half an lom after we left the doctor at bis own door our sleyph dushed up to it acrain. Juim uzas lying in my arms pertiecty insensible ; her temple had struck the sharp corner of a rock wat prosinded thentegh the snow, and she gave no signs of life alter.

Cousam Imfur hached tianticly at the denor, aind callerd aloud tor ibe dintor. A daint laght shone frime a window overibead, the shadow of a manl movias withan the clamber was tlung on the misin windewcartan, then the sush whes dung up and the dintor put forth has head.
"Come durn, for Itaven's sake, come duwn:" sand Cousitt Rulus; "Mlas Julen in hurt-desd, we lear!"
"Drive hume at unce, J will follow in an insant:" said the doetor.
"Nuw, nuw-there is no tiue to loone, get wilat mexlacine you wam and junp in with uxe".

Atier a tiew noments deiny, the physuran appared with his case of mstrwnents, and in lise lition teo

 terror that might. Eizaidech, fibe whow and alt. The kitchen tire waskalied up, Lue batha in proparathon.
 the swhe where merrment and mosic tan? bua an hour betiore. Toulard suminige our patient wis arouned irom the tompur which hath terratial us $\omega$
 the sunshane brute rundy bata the show tho borlano-

 erecpang givemaly up the lame toward our rapeduse bonles.

Tince wecks ater our quiltiag irome, Comain Rusur went away to pussue dus thedalal shdes. He aod





About three months efter Cousin Rufus left us, the ! father of Mr. Ebenczer Smith died, and that interesting young gentieman came in possession of three large farins end a beovy amount in benk ntocisa by the melanchaly event. He sull had a habit of eronsing our meadow, end occassonally Julie tsok her work under the ofd appletrete, even whitic 1 was alinest at schoot; sbe did notmionn me of this in lier letiers, but when I came bume at vacation. I'eople who were ignorant ox iny friend's encugement taiked very combidently of a match in that suarter, which 1 auswercd with of 6 t of unconttrolable laturbter.
"Juika," $!$ said, thus very afiernoon-it was Saturday and we harl wel to talk over oid hmern" Jula, what do yem think Alry. Sinth eaid at vur bouse ctis mornuse ?"

"Wity-now dun't kill yoursolf with laushing, Iulia-rahe soid that-you-yon, Julin, were encaced
 I wender what Cobsin Rulita wound say to that!"

It ceromut home that Jula dxd tol engoy lans joke with the relant of tomener times, but I latelad no long and brattily of it myedi that her uthisual gravity parsod altacst unnticed.

The next day I went to meeting. After the fervice, Minister Brooks arose, spread a slip of paper on the
cusbion before him, end read, in a calm, clear voice, the publshanem of marriage between Mis. Elenezer Smith and Miss Julie Deniets. I almost alutted to my teet with surprise, and looked toward Widuw Danieid pew. It wav bery nolunger; in piucu berror at the minnsier's inturfince with has waie's smeter, she bad gone over to the \$heninctula about the time that E rich old hochetor of the socely was appunted clase. leader. No one lowied astonished, no one smated. It was cerianly on expected eveal.
Poor Couxin Rutiv. That very Sablath evaning I was atting at my clemmer winduw, and sew the Merhexdst namister and Elvenezer Smith guing down the lene foward the ced farm-inuse. Elentzer had whte slowe on his great hends, the corner of a cem. bric landkersluef protruded from his estat pocket, und a vert of samy Marmeriles eovered his berom.

Eirty the next morning, I wemt to the o'd chest, took out the quilt, luying "solttery and alone" al the bothon, and sent it down to fibe sed tarm-tumes, with my complimerns to the bride; and the last time these cyes cuer fell upun my "fising sun," it was on a trundie-ley, radating over the fiwng fon of Mra. Ebenezer Sinih, whis lay beneath in in the repose of intent innoceuce, with a durble ear and a crovied meruh, the very morul whd inage of is grapa. Lices ita little beart :

# AN INDIAN SUMMER'S MORNING. 

## 

It wras a mom in fullims; abch an, cre
 Omee more to mmile a bright fat. toll by binds Of apring ingen sidese, perchance a last farewell.
 The flowna, dent rinken ituath the tholice top
 And foratitral with lace cetcrpllat, filiol
 And lay al atwiwe wat the pxal, that merstend The thas it imated, an invernat faruen.
The dive hatd to hia eovert slank and lefe
The enrik to xtrat arnid his damensecure, But ite dew tohl where late hie foxt liad been,
And a low baying, where the farmif bills
Rose wimxdedi, that the herund was cist lis track.

And sutring Gacrit u kua withont a cland,

The fly with op rtive hum to guit his celt,
And a fuila hazentese as it liard heren
A कhile, frampant vei! funt orer a num
Bending in warkhian the oltor, lent
A deeper sorinese and mileinmiy
To acenes, thugly gargecols as the traina the Fibit
Seceswexp the bunderen aidics that ura her kuga,

Yrl add as they; womm, in whone foling pomp, Through aummer cheeten them with a lingering amilo And hung upan their shelitered shisti, was read robergoy reiulua a ling forewell.

Lati in het prespace, the shy sinf-flawer hod
 Her sapyhare crown the genthat wire, but alexel *


 'i'he uymphs that haint the tiver-matere nod chent
 With hez groint filyer prent wher enthl lip;
 Noleniger no Antcite'e wistasw beurd
 Noukite mor becter masice that the cring, The 甘intiact, that from the Irpmost batuk Oi an fold with whee frown mitrownef the dell, With ery timerrdant chentirnged thy apporerh. Renching o wixhl, t prosed; lint amply learad The nul, dissen thaken thy the squirrel, drots, And inalinge of the fuliang leaves, the low. Faint eararis iltat kuelt them. by thrir fellow deat Of last yetr'a growit iwne, dew-wept, wo dreir graven.

# REMINISCENCES OF GERMANY. 

## NO. II.-GERMANCOURTSHIP.

MY Fantels 3. orexd.

THI atperficial tourigt through Germeny would not bo tikely to be atnuck with the fanciful and imagiontive quatities of that unassuming people. There is lest of he sppearance of wealth, retimenent and taste in that country tian in eny of the western jertion of Earope. Their specinens of erchilecture, with the exception of sume redern imnovations in hunich ated Berlm, ure almost entirely condined to churches. The manners of the [people ere, 10 way the keast of them, plan, evch as regardy the bigher ciakes. The women are homsewives, from the cumpanion of the peaxam or cit to the pronessand queen, and fitial piety is taintained by the anivenal respect for age and the strong force of lubitit. Suth a peuple one woudd hardly suppose to be gifted with the bighest powern of the imgination, and yet Germany is the cuumtry of Schiller, Goethe and Jean Yaul Richter!

The Gernans posess one diatinguishing trait of claracter-which is contontedness. Their frugalisy is proverbial, and their patience in supporting afliction, of whatever nuture, a model of Charistian forlitude. No other people coukd have borne, for roure than twenty ycarp, the oppressions of the French usurper, no ofter could have been overrun by Huna, Turks, Swedes, Spanards and French, and preserved the nationa! simplicity of its manters. The tower clasees bave even preserved deir antional dress and all thowe pecultarities which lend to provincialusm a poetic clanmeder.

The women of Germany are, in general, not so handume en thowe of England or the linited States.
 with a prodinion of sandy luir, biae eyces, and a luthe inchutd to atuess. To the south biack egex and black hatir are wot uncommon; thangh the deatares and connplexions are slill thome of a northern people. Tle thational combene is not always beconag, exerpt to the monotainous instricta of Lipper Austra, the Tyrol and burarat; and the hagher clases themselves do not afien andeced in tweir undation of French fasduats. Fronch unthoters are os much in sequistion in (iermany us in I'lifadelphia; but not mearly as much enconrused. The watirolxe of the gramductiver generally descembs to the gramdehijti; and a girl is badly provided at the stack of house linen she receives from her smother on her wodaturdedy dues nut last her till the marritite of her eithest duughter. Such a thing as waste is uthbown; and there are kew instancer of the zubsume of a thang being sacrited to the upparance of it. I shath, it the respeet, never forgel the remark of Diss, L-h, a distunt relation of Lurd Al-o. "My wh," the sand, " is beir to a very jucumbered caste;
and I mean, tbe moment he leaves Cambridge, to merry bim to some German woman. With his disposition he would squander any Eng!iah fortune, urless he had some one to take care of it." The grod iedy was right; but the best horsewives are sot atwats the most ngreable companoms.

German women live leas fier rociety than either French or Enghb: and beimg less tom of admration, it is not unfrequent for then to entertain a sincere friendilip for one anulber. They bave their colfe and tea partien, and their conterzottoni, canpand sometimes entirely of pereobs of their own sex; and they allow, on the afber ham, the sume innwent re creations to the men. It is only enong the brghest clawses of pociety, where French manners prevail, Hhet women hold a rank similer to that of our own.

The want of alt social thusions, the constant habit of passing for whot they really are, and the aberence of even the desire of extending their intlucnce betoed the domestic circle, give to the women of Germany an eppearance of plainness, and to Gemman suctety a monotory which one would feel inclined to call insipto, were it not that the aisence of restrant and the cordial sincerty wheh springs fron it, make society so near bike bome as 10 suaply, by the aliections, the apparent want of elepance and refinempat, Genusay may be called the tand of teality in ste ial intercourse, and of fution in phoksophy, poitics nad relusion. The illusons, banstided from reat life, hove laken relture under the ;qugnation, and there crealed an ileal world, risher by fer, if not bresher, than all that reality could oller. And there is this, too, a bout the Germsins, bhat they are nothing by halves; they ano enther so hishutully real as to appear to be geveried by nothing but the tak of atavily; or so entirety imanmanse as to be eomalantiy walking in the cienats. The former appleas to the miso, the latter to the exducaled in getleral.

This cutirety of clarsteter in the Germons is the catue of much orumulay in the meat, and on many excellebt habita in the wollen. German writere wid
 being wrapped up in his sthipel, and obeyng the itduvehat call withill. As Echuller say:
"Fort int lichl dratisom, bin sumbt ex der Thor: Ebt axt in dir, du bringet cs lefvor !'*
Goethe, thongh the nowt intolerable aristocrat among the literati, protounced these remarkuble words at has "Torquato Tarso:" "If the artist's posterily shall enjuy bun, lis colemporaries mast forget him." The

- "It is uct withrut, tiere the fixal geeks it; It is is these, thou preeduccol is."
rery xke that any one living should undertake to jorge him. conve hirr en minhlasant sensetion. and he never
 hera and Latwig Tieck. Ile world fot allow his bame lobe meationod in connection with any ons, and *swmed always ans air of condrucension when men of celebrity callay on hitn. He eonamenced his unexampled carter as the inteliectunl ruler of bue cominty, and perhape his are, whth adyamatic work of the rogiantic achool ; bet when be kentad that be was bisely to create a sehool of romantic literamare, he at once ascended the clasaic petestal, in lime "Iphugema th Tauris." Where, lake a nisarbie statue of "raxitele\%, he rempened innth his deatb.

Iean leaul Richlef, the prince of mentimentaliny and onisefsal love, avowert, in the profuce to his "A Es theties." bis unmoticated cuntemph for the pultic, fior Whons nos derent man would ever wite. Mizart, When the first representation of his Don Giovamni, in Yienne, turneyl our a eomplete failare, calmly regoarked, "I knew they wionld not understumi me at fret ;" and when the mame opers prodased the must rapturous applatace, in l'razase, he mercly ahrazoed has shen!ders, chenerving that there they undersiomal binn a hate betiof. Juecthoven thanght mas one worthy of bis connpeny felt Kenne, the exitert of the Nfisital Gezelte ox fictina, and couthl huraly be prevated upme
 be sfoxped to every atagrio, fenticulated wath bunds and feet al an allesro, deew hanvelf gramally mpant he stexd on tiptue duriag the cracemato; but remaned perfectly tnemsible fo the "braro "" abrarissimen!" "splerd:d!" "marmfient?" " divate! !" " intinite ! ! !' whacta rane from all parts of the foxise. Jfe required wite led linwartly a manazor, nod even then he coudd then be: drastr-d çule te the butdelle of the


 whent lee was ever intimate, lad written an exexilen! work on the history of momin, aud was hamelt a reepectuble connjemer; but le tparreled wilh his pab-



With the excepthon of lifu moverarl dixeremed of sppretablom, ixamed on the intriaric merit of the arta, I
 mans until extawang the catalogac, withnat lear of dowribthe twice the same chabacter. The:y are as

 poste. They have but one anpiration and one serati-
 Wuman, is syoursinun with devulion, in the whemep acceprialnof of the wurd. The univerality of that senlinami, and the source from which it oprines, have cotaled a sort of pattern of the tender uffectoms bion Whach lew wourn vary, and whith is ievered toy he
 Hegieal manmer, that benh iffol of the pheriond end



[^5]terity being once completel, he is rend; to npply his
 presents itself in proctice. And aks vivith is thas selual




 hew he hapromed to fall mbove with Komianale. "I


 "Yes, matame, as which am ever." I knuw no bedter picture of German adfecton. The mavter fanuint has no perticuatar leatsoss in the herart; it is, like bive elec. trumagneic lani, dushbated over the whale bxaly, and
 A German lover with his whole lo-ing, or, as (recthe expronsts it, will tive essence of has berng, and tuence the inmonablatity of hos afjections ufler they are once fixed. Ifan theory in thes complete, the prothom is solved, and he foaty devute banseli bgath- 10 his herary and sewntilic parmets.

With me ishal atol, at the sume firte, practical a people ax the tromans, lite very dial of firtation mast be hedi in abhoreretice. Flirtations, in tatet, are the procular crestionz of Eandioh suxisly, fromin wheth they have beren depier into sats. Whats us they

 something anach more whaticati. They are the preinders to real life, the avat distingurshamers of fashomathe surnety-the grts of luse reitered to $\mathbf{a}$
 write a mrealme "sur la défouse des plures fiortes."

 remian systern of allacks and detences. zund in lise

 are praticing their shili fore a real war sil unctiter quarter. Bun, in a bule set lifht we may view thern,


 it isy dergees insensille to true harmeny.
 very levisy, less miselaterne. It in dividedtrelwera
 that it melabin axximiters a veriontis usperct. Whato it
 snt calturgry.

Iu \{iermany firtations are entirely unkibown, and
 there is zotio a thong ase Phatonic lote-ut lexal untong

 "U) yes," obmerved a (ierman, " $t$ is lemes, lmt that
 Thum netaces perlevily with lity own atmervationt fior whercer I saw a German in love, It wus cilloer with


his inazination, who the qualitias of his lean itral. ha either eate it was "the tancibial ereathen of the inimd," which as it sunt and rere, canted the elb amd tide in his athochion. Un tilt part of women, inowever,
 in common with what in ofter erotories is called matsion. The wort lene (Lirle) in, wa the Geamath
 thing merely pasisumate. "We are met the chativen of parsion," rays Menact, in has "Ibatory of tine Germans," "hat those of bor, ith the stemten neme of the word." Wheo the bed sax me emigrated to Enghuted,
 ract-wht, persereance, and action-and tett to Gernauy fie fenmine qualitien, suth ax fetling, devotion, emhanjasm for the arta, ancia a strong seare at equitynot of tegh. Euphand and Gembany, Anstarsaxums and Soxobe, are to each other as the positife und negatsive puike of the matnet.
The Englafl phane of "falling in love," whech tive

 pleksenthical lanefrave of the Gernams Isy an khan; but in renfered by ilve pataphase, or hat sich in sic everimh, which, fiterally transtatiol, marams, "he has boved henavelf in her." The verl tieben (to hwey is always taken int the pure sease, and such verlieten,
 evaneredt passum; a datiuction, I beleve, of wheh any latabaze atoht ine prond.

The iswe af a German woman restmber the chaste,
 rellected fran a prisia. It ts a mat of matic, by wheb ber underdual exmence is turesod in tiast of her lever, andepondent of all extermat cremotantes. Schater




Korzelote, in sulaculing we stollomentaity of alde


 hars whine particular word of thataks, ated some trathe

 it." the suly, "as u token of aly gralande; it has fath-d रat mes beash."

Scott und Lutwer, I magace, bave larecly diawn from the qumban of Gemman pecte liferatu.e-the
 my old leamar acquantances. bint the hater is mis-




 Lut the padints.
But 1 have alrewty wrimen a diawertation rather
 sbond contitue mysett mure dexedy to my suthget.




But, the fact is, it is duricialt todereribe whet is usuathy urvinble-a thing whiel has but a phychototicut chisteince, and not a real onte. The Ge: mishat lote inwardiy, and tetemare ap their allictionis ax they woth gold. A German wethan will matie you ricis at yot lave the pathence to be long enoustit the recopretat of ber tomaty; for she will hatad juu cvery thate a the day-a brutal new pering, and whil have enoush lefif, on her deaile bud, to lecequeath you a hamberane
 notlang in feturn, and lxaluw upon $y$ an lice sance sturte When ber eye ssomaled at death at when athe tine tord yon that she foved you.
But 1 temember a cone in peint-a real German comrtahip, at least es fiar as the woman is comecrutd: and it in a case in hugh life-a prond Han the Fience udiare "dia s"uincht contme les pantres" dues not appuy to Gitrmany. Count $S$ - $y$-ihe rane whome mane is kinowa thromphout Europe as that of " The Elatoparan
 af his country, who is the fonmber of tixe acomenay of serence and latipuaress at I'esth, and the projector of He steam navgamat on the bathale-was at pert gung loy, when te tiast beheid whe liage blue eyc and the guden lectis of Frablein the German han-
 woman") vora - . Site was beanatu;, laphey cer nected und weathy; be wav a cotket in the Nollee Guads of the centreror, with rather mare delats finse




 requiceal by the law fir the ir thath, and the ematal





 eleppencent waht a cetet oi hazzars woud the de de


 the toved JJalntla Piatomicaily; she connd whey be




 ste:n, to sect diath, ur rephatman sulicitat to be worthy of his brate. Fur they swore belose idec


 of the ghatedo for that of the dowe, joned tike anm
 Cum, Legmic and Ifanat, caracd the croms on ac. Levperat and hat rantio of wathan.

 He Couni li-, or on her iuhing lle veri. 'the pair
gisl wras driven to derpair. In vain did she confess ber aflection for the soldier, in vain did she derlare to Cunser K- That the cuuid not love bim, hat ber beart brlonged to antther, that even in cuse of her marrying be wuakl gowesis nothing but the counterteil of ber existence. Her woner and her father remained inezorable. At last abe reguested bul six
 then oee his berer idend shut up in e convent, interceded in behalf of bis rival, and induced her to marry ham, on condition to be epiritually his own.

Toe enctstral halls of the Burunt of $F-n$ were exlubiting the werry scene of a nuptial fertival. The sarik Gobic roome were lit up with a hanusand tapera, throwing their magic light on a matey crowd of the prowhest and most chivatic moblea of Alsitria, white the luted and maklening notes of the elarion winct donsed every individual vuice, lumed ble dincers iresiatibly along through the mystic mazes of the walle. Who wusd have thrapith this the acene of onomenkable wretelednesa, and uter derpair? Count K-beld the tremiling bend of his pale bride, and lesiute bim floxd, wath calin rexignation, the I'latonic lover, with his heart Incerated not on his but on her hecount. And es the bashful bride tifted up the fringed curtains of her ejes and beheld hin to wham ber diry fows were plerlysed, she rencwed silently her oith of fidetity which no ties that she cuuld form should ever breme. As bis ejes met bers her thoughats became manifest to his mind, and, threc times luppier than the groura, he burried homo-io hisis harracke.

Two yeara hud pased, and the Countess K -_ had beccore the monhere of a fovely dauphter, when Count S——y, who, in the mean time, itad resigned his romrmiseren in the briasy and regaired to Loudun for the poupore of shedying the improvements in stean naviratue, received the news of the demise of her hasbend. The time of her inarriage scemed now to have been but an indivisible monent-a mere dream that had distarieal hia imagination and interrupled bis real buppiness. Malalla wes again free to doparee of her handi ber father's spell was bruked. Thageth ila wortd might call her widow, to his foncy she wan still the blunhing enaid to whom his love was pightient. Now was the tine to overcome alt obxtacle-10 ucquire a name in his country, and to be railided abourg ber first petriot end watesmen. Ife hud the power of mating bimself wanhy of ber, and beresolved to do no. He now meditated nothing less than the develupmeat of the inmenase resuuters of a large and valuable partion of the Austrian munarely; 10 crendect Vienne by means of stcambsat navigution with the Black Ses end Constantinuple; and to make tbe Dacube the route fron the Rlune to the Dardancts. Equtish machmints were invited to Pexth and Viama, and, in a shomt time, the route lion the latter place to Presburg, and thence to Perth was conpleted, whicb was soon extended to Constantinuphe. Jint to be mot atarely the auther of commercial improvementa, he cresuted, with a socicty of palropta, the academy of the Hungarian languge, which is althoxt wit richly endowed as tbat of Paris, and et the auccecding diet
propseied the alxalition of the fendel tenures in Liunyary.

Ilis name was now in every mothth. Prince Methernirh himself invited lan to V hemba to confer with him on the changer inat were to le anable in the Ifugarian constitution. Wherever he showed himself in public he was grected with loud huzzitcs, and he was now turrying to the capital to by inco the arms of his Mo. thilda. Alas! she had lows aso giveat up the berpe of amin clasping bun to ler brenst. How comd the rupprese fhat in the earser of aublition which he had
 A thetasitul noble tamber nould now be prond of an allance with him, and hers, in the luken tome, hud grown perir hy extraxarate Ste knew he was coming to Vianna, as a true and faibiul kimght, to redeem lis ptrigere. But was it fair now to hold him to his wortl? Wid be not once sacrifice his huppiness to her quict, and cromids she now do less than prose to bim limi her dove was equatiy fenerons? The young princese of D——n wha knedull is admire the Count,
 eonnection, whe resrlved, with that disinterested devition peraliar to her sex, to bestuw her hand on Baron-.
When the Coment arrised in Vienna, he foumd himself noratn es free na when he aran a cudet in the nubke fards, but his heort was still the same. No "pratid, no compronat de? from lisis lipe. He felt that his Mathelda had make hersesf wretelord on his ac. comt-that she had withenty reoisuced bernetf to mivery to ofan the gothes of latrpiness, as she construcd it, to ber luver. Thert was, bowever, still a hare, and to this be eloug, like the shipurecked marneat to the resk ult which bia bark was diashed to picece. Ihason C-Y, Merlabha's orw forbiand, was guat dity, and suleritus severedy from the cont. But an!-he woukl nut give rown to wach a thenglit. His
 ing angel. 'T wat she utho hatd first woke his slounbering genition't was she who sow it quicken into lite, and whe, theretine, stornid wath h over and aunle its uiplication. IIe leit Viemm whth the firm resulve not to retarn thelary unain. She shand andy be prewent to his mind. All the: tinvor be konged for that she could lestow, and which he ventured 10 express in a letier, was to thave her fiest son nemed atier lime This peryer wua gronted by Mataidat atad her husbend, and in return lor it the count petaled biy fortune on the boy.

In 15:0, Mr. P-i, centain to the mentber of parlinnent fiur -and mallor of a very clever work on Hemprary, General T—Il, of the ——ermy, nod anystlf were invited at Perth to the nutian legtivitise of the proudest atd most entimsiastically beloved nubteman in the kuscolom. It was the marriase of Comm S- $\gamma$ with Mathilda, the widers of the late Ihaton - Thoukh the mother of eqght chateren, she was still a hashowne wonten; and whon her eyes
 find fire, ha they were wonl to dowhensic was a heed Icss young girl, and he the dastheg Ilangarian hussur.

## THE BARON'S RIDE.

BT F. M. WTKKOOP.

Thre seting sun had ahed its rays o'er strenulet and o'er moor,
As the Inikl and stern old harnact rode th his postern door;
A cold and proud old man was he, tlough a kind and loving ${ }_{815} \mathrm{e}$,
And the wister of his days burned bright with the heart's wnrming fire.

Laud rung hix hasty summons out upon his easile gate,
And wrothnul waxcd his realy ife that serf shotuld make him wait;
IIo laggarda! ho, meneschat! ho $?$ is this the way ye dare
To keep your sovereign maser from out his righlful lair ${ }^{\text {t }}$
Then grimly laughed the gturdy knight at his own homely jest,
For well he loved to term himatif the lion on his creat ;
A nome lise fashing brould had carned in many a bloody fight,
Fire yet the frosis of age had chitled the sinews of his might.
His oumamons atill anansurared, fierce burst his smothered rnge,
"Goxis malison apon the kaves! Ho! get ye down, sir page :
And try me welt this postern gate, for, by my knightly word,
I 'll haty the warder who tha darea to tamper widh his ford."

The aquire sprung lightify from tis barb, and marveled he right sore,
That at his touch swting invardly the heavy caken dooz;
Whilet tushing part the wildered boy with recliless, hasty ppeed,
Jnto the court the fierce ofd knight spurreal on his gallont sleed.

His cse took in the scene at oncc ; stretched in the outer yard,
The brave old porter, cold in death, had fallen at his ward;
His hand utill grosyed his beavy axe, whilst on his ayed face
The frown of fieree defying seorn still held iusglominy place.
Dismounted from this nolile aleed, the latimis fearful lonk
Flasbed o'er the scene, whilat every joint with strong convulawn Rhook;
The dark red apot upon hiv brow told anger strong and deep,
Aud his teeth churued out, in fury tirc, the white foam on Liv lip.

He strude into his banquet hall-umm the elippery finn
The boxlies of hiz vafoals (the lay stifoning in their gore;
Whilst in the ceatre of the buard, pirticd by a dogger's Marle,
A billet caught the old man's eye, which hastily he read.
One mament glanced his rapid gazc aerose that \{eatful ecroli,
The next, forind of aganyswept ger the old man's amil-
 beent tom
By ruthess hand of craven dard, whth knightify faith for rworn.

He tore bia falchion from its aheath and drove it in the flows, Then krecling low before its crofer, in solemn vow he awort,
That food not ditil should erowatis liph, of skep his body know,
Until its blade found, recking hot, the beanm of his foe
He rose from of his hended lace and kised the holy sifu.
Upon bis brow the desperate thought was traced in manys line:
Calmly and coldily, yet with tone as hollow as the grate.
He bade his equire the country rouse and follinw on tos save.
Then etriding to his castle yrud, he vaulted on his sted.
The mettled barb which riever get had fasled him in bis need,
And bending low his nodding plume be passed beneath the gate,
Which ise'er to him, in war or peace, had seemed so desolate.
Oh fearful in its blighting power is grief onto the eqerm,
When wo with mantrood straggles hard the lofty hean to harn,
There is no eortow on this enrth, no agons more dfens,
Than that which dime the sirong man'e eye with gruef's Srat acnliling tear.
Twan midnight-darknem bung upon the boom of the mont,
The etars, enveloped in the gloom, gave oul their light is more;
T was midnight-many a weary mile the laron's horse had paseed,
Yet rupidly he thundered on, nor back his rision cast.
A etillnees dwell upm the pinin-no whinjer me the sir,
Natught but the clatter of the hoofs to break the eitence there;
Nought but the bhiver of the sheath, the rider's inarser drnwh breath,
To mary his grim and efatwart form the mesanger of death.
A sound upon the rieing brecze: the barou's brow grew black,
For we:l be locu his course wat now upon the spoiles's track;
A mount whon the risirgg brecze: the elatter of hia harse
Reaches the ear, and every man hos haited in his course.
A moment, and the baronpatued to let his charger breathe.
A monent, and his realy blade aprung fashang form its Pherth;
Then beading low, with marmured proyer, down to bis clarger's mane,
He binced him fir the coming fight, and thundered on again.

Like the wild, tempest-iriven storm acroe the brow ar night,
Like liclituing's rapid, finehing course on dasbed the bras Ald knight ;

 path.

Then bixh nonve the batte-din the wartior's cry fang ont, Aad quaited the efaven cowned foe at that remelubered shout;
"A lion to the rescue! Ho : villoita, I hape ye now !
Where is your leguet, dare the stand to bide an oid mon'e blow ${ }^{11}$

Srordz flastied around, blade clashed on blade, and ere a minute pested
Four eurdy pasals on the award were gacping out their lant
Whilet wheeling round the ataruled rest with rapid akillful blow,
The brave old whrior fearfolly beal back the gathered loe.

Now Gxd protect the veteran ; full wenty falchinna gleam Above ha heorl for wakice nuws an from a fearful drean, The wildered band with zealous blaw uloon the tharon burst, And arire with egaty, anxious hate to reach his heart the firm.

There was no coward shrinking then-mo failing in his hand,
But quacker, stemer, deadliet, ruug on his hemy brand;
For in the ecale of the theouk, worue by the eraven kuight,
Ifis daughter's pale and lifelte furm broke on his anxious Bight.

A feariul leap, a sweping blow, and down through helm and head,
E'en to the threat that flowhing blade ita dendly errand spen,
And as the foe berit 'renth tise stroke the barun's powerful grusp
Rescued the loved and cherished one from out hin ilying clinp.

A Gerce wild thout, a trampling wound, and now the strife ssorer,
For headed by the harin's pape hin iftuty vasmals paur,
Like a wild, sweeping hurricuse upous the cownd foe,
Whe fesred to meet thut whirl wiod charge, and ded without a blow.

# THE PIOUS SISTER. 

Dy judez cuncad.

Thimk nut the gorxd.

 Hoks.

Whet, what 's the world but a winle rhnenel-isme? Its dead, if swot renewed, would wwell the glatece Beyond the grasp of thought, and force the gipheres. tiruggifing in mazy monseg, inno chace.
Desith is our life: we live, and tive sigain, Ratiog upno oar duat. Alan : that thite Knuva but one parent-death! For all we are And att we hepe, opritg from the grave. The Pant. The wizard ginul stalking 'ruid the tombs Of centurice, puints but to dust. And if All mature neuldere thim, untal the deeel Can prees no dust that is not of its kud, Why what is life? If given tur earth nome. Better not given. Belleve it unt! Come wits tne L'ntu death's chnoth lenuple. Misery keepa In skeleton orgies here. Couch antwors couch
With the dead-ratile. Pale deapar clingy clase To the erid bread that kiswe tw other friemi.
And yet the leaven-winged hope that nucksat it
is bolder here than in a palace. Ese
The gentle minter of a gentle sect !
A forth would eraze a lifidius, ald a face
Brighter than dreoursick iancy linus, th love,
Ard yeta kuceler by a lazar coueh:
Is it an anget? Ay, for Heaven can firg
O'er the pure heart that wheh inakes earth a heaven,
Piocks pearls fran lifes durk depths, wat from the gruse

For grief is bat a shaded july, and lite,
Withent it, were a dreamiess sleep. What blish Hath mese of heaven thans whe which thrifte the heart Or that pale xister: Muy indetch the acene? She tuelt beswie his couch. Her ioir, stigit hands Wert cinaped uquin her breast; and foom leer lipm Herepiril's prayer bruke murmuringiy. Her eset

Large, dark, and trembling in their ligutd lights, Were turned 10 heaven, in tears; und thraugh her frome
The panic of a mament chilly $\quad$ man.
'T wat hat a moment ; and agnia sle towe
A nd berat her form alnove the bed of torture,
Iake the neek lily ${ }^{\prime}$ 'er ilfe Iroulded wave.
Her pye wai brighter, bull her brow more colm,
Ab, with unirembing hund, tut pollid check,
She ministered unto time. $H_{e}$ was dying.
The gesulence bad emitten himi ; and he,
Like to a parebment alrsweled in the flane, Withered and sharak leerwath it. His fatr brow Grew black and thasted; and where eniles had platyot.

His irame, knotiel mad withed, lay fan unightly lunp.
Wrunk witl uneurthly torfures; bixd him aoul
strugkled with death, in sulejeka, mad howls, end curses.
Men vejest their eyes and bied Iet ahe siomed there,
Still oweenly endmand unappalled, she atmod.
Her moft hatul stranthed his torture-wriak ded brow, And held the cocel dranght to his fevered lifs.
Hersweet voice blesed drina; and hisemul grew eulin
Death was upm him, black and hiderus death, Rembling him vituly wheh a hand of flome, And wrenching neryes, and knitting ainews up With irana fingers:-yet his soul grew calm, And while her voiet in envel aecents ppoke, Rowe, with her prayers to hraven! Onc lonk whe gave; He laid-a hiackeniag, finl and hideons corest W'ish sicheniag heart, the pure mee turated awayTo bentlurr, fitutiag, oter ansenther eouch.
Whe worald mot give a life-a life moule reh
By all that inney craven-fo win the thangehtr,
By seralhe fuacri, which waked that night the suite. That, on her !ilduw, told she dreamed of Efenven!

# THE CAVERN IN THE SNOW, 

OR THE MONXS AND THE MAIDEN.

## ATAむEOFST. BERNARD.

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The day was coded even for the frozeb A. Bernard A stalden and unexpester change in the staie of the weather lad arresied, in their proegtes ovet Montjous, an unusual number of travelers; whe bot for the ronaiderate liberalily of Bernard of Nemben, wouk not late found on this frozen cevation the hospitiom in which they were exichabicd.

In tie midetle of the tenth century, in heiand of Trench and German piterians, tepllowitis the route of the great liamibal, und concountering equa! hardwipe, formel their way into Ine'y, by a pathway whith extendy from the Lake of teneva tuile Yuliey of Austn. At bis latter place, Bernend, a Saroyard, arehatacon of jts clarch, wes afiordediby pemition a gixat oppormaily of witaesing like wondrens belvensures and been suft ferings of the travelens to the seal of propl chivivendem. Pusessed of adequate means, and a hieraldi-position, the archleacon, afterward canonzed an Si. Bernard, Evili on two eminenocs of Mont-pux hoepitia for the reception and refrehinent of pitgrims and travelers Frunt thia citcumsance, the monasteries, and aflerward the momotains thenaxelven, were ca!led Litile end Great Si. Bernard.

It way on the bugerst of these hills, eight thousand feet alouve the level of the Mednerrmenan, bat the group of travelers alpuidy mentioned chistersed around the massive frepplace of the great ball of the roomantery. Their vafieal maniers ath diver. sified habiliments bespoke then of many and dim tant connirise. On one side of the then luye and
 known at a x'succ by their unlxconning contanne, staping shouthers and lavie hatiok and feet, an well as by a cold reserve uns lintd intomation. Fluey were
 hemeds and mistills, to berep peace between which and the ronth dise of the ho.price, weruped to smath state of their atheminn, and called forth not a few of the expletives abt interjectuns which bave obtatired for that whiputereperapie the epithet or sobriquet of Monsicur G- D- The Enctind are alwayn libern! in their nppreciuthon of mervices, jet bes often execes-- Hive erigedists : und thes frempz of them was reanurksike for frequent culls an the atention of the menala of the homese, and for the tatiny with whech they goterned the moveracnts of the dumestion.

On the oppreite side of the fire-place was arragerd e party, apparentiy French. Although attired to a miracle for the arduons jpurney over the A!pu, their cornule was remarkable for its neatness abd taste. Males and females were alike carefal in the dupesition of colars; and wherever, on the restic traveling drese, an onnanent wauld not be filuring or ill-placed. was found some decoration, to indicete that ofascles recrard to personal appearance which characterizethe Frenchand of cvery aze and all slumates. Tocir chicf muwerbent-lior French people alwasz ind ammement-consisted in wathing their Eag'sis neiphlixurs, and amilng and shrugsing showders, as Mons. Jran Boale displayed in the broarlest characters bix insuiar pecialiaritics. Belween thee twe antipulas partios, in frobt of a forest of biazing loge. might be seen Turks, Rusiens, Speniards and Ifalizes. with a spriakiling of Germasa. Al were equally welcone to the kind people of the hospice, and any dor tinction made there, recmed to be foundext on the prestumption of the Eughish, the then ackusoxtedged supremacy of the Fremeli und we modest deportmeb: of the oillers.

Every where aromed the centre of heat, lay in lart slumber a number of huge rough dagk, whose broud inuzzles and shasxy couls gave them, as they repriad. a wild and fierce expression, which joslanuly die appeared as they opened their large, mild eyce, and faximed a look of even child-like genteress. One inight supprse that Nonture, ever no jert in exprescion. Bud for once hudrifed in an incongruily, and piren is the gentest of atimals atrong sinews and long fuage. insuaceplible of practical upplication. Io a word, she weraed to have nulbsice utility by irrational comusts. This appered the more protrable when the bustiag attendands and mode stramerers drove tbem away, ok burt them by treading on extended feet or tails.

Now and then the maromier of use catablahment, calting parlicular dupa by nase, yntipended a wine flast to the nety and a phatl clauk to the girtle, and ponatuas to the dwor, imimuted his wisi that they shouid sally forth to meet the contingensics of the road. Oibere. juat arfived, wete divested of their lubilments, $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$. reurning without them, gave occusion to a missium $\alpha$ hipeds under the guidance of the some dugs, whor, , hough cold and wearied, acenal entirciy willmes.

有, 六,
nay, solicitous, to start out again into the freezing sư.

It was singularly apreeable to one so fond of des as I. to witness these changes of guard, ay the feithtiul sod hatds animals, insitict with reason ant bumanity, sallied forth to reconnoite the wild pathways of the Alpes, to succor kist or enfeebled travelers. In my forest-home, in the New World, my young imagination had often dwelt with delight but donbt on the strange stories of the miraculous insmat, wondrous devertion and collected courage of thesue four-footed brothers of charity; but I now saw reulized even more than I had been told.

Amsong the steepug animals, $I$ wos particularly attramed by the great size and beauttial proporions of oue which lay at the reet of a young lady of the Frenct pary; and which now and then raised bis hupe face to bers, ns he rewpouded to her claims on his attention. I could not help admiring-I was young thennthe tracefulness of her kindness to that ding, and both I und the guadruped seemed to be fasemated by the silver tones of her gente voice, and fastenct our eves on hers whenever sbe spoke to him. To me the spole not; but without much regard to the conlfort or convenience of Turk or Gembal, of Spaniard, I fuand myseli gradually lesenening the divance from the-the-dre: He was a very fine dige and I lonsed to say so to the lady; but Inad some Etiglinh blood in my vens and that made ne benting or awkward. Still the Turks and Ifalians did not think me that, althoupb roy movements perstaded them that I was this, and Tartar guturals and Neapolitan licuids expresied equalfy well their disapprothation of my saltaory procerese actoss the hull.

At lengit I made good my position, and persuaded myself ithat was delighted at being able to speak to and pat the dog; bough 1 could not belp observing bat in consequence of wishing to sce what the lady thought of him, I did not alwuys succeed in placing my hand exactly on his bead. The lady smiled, but the dog paid no more attention to my saressen than he would bave done to thase of the Tuth; although the leat movement or word of the lady seemed to have for hira a speciul cham. I dud not wonder at that, for I was under a like spell mymeli, and, believe me, the mere idera that the dog had taste enough to adrnire the ledj, made me resolve to make him my sompanion, sad to buy hive of the maromier at any price. Calling therefore to the man, I said, "I'ardon me, sir, but I hesve laken a greal fancy to this ding. Con he be bought as any reasonable price? I should love to carry so nobie a fellow to the wools of America. Why, sir, be would be a maicb for a bear or a panther. ${ }^{11}$ As I ssid this to the ntanonnier, while I was lowking at the fady, I observed that her color changed rapully, as if elae were violently agitaled. Furgettime itat we weye strangers to cach wher, and acturs us if she had made a verbat objeetito, I said, "I premme, matam, that lie doge beloutg to yous, and that I have inadverteati) comnitted a trespass in oflering to buy him."
"By no mans, sir; the dog way mine once, but he was whappy elsewhere, and I eent hirn back to his morntuia-bome and benevolent occupation. He ws
always delgighted at my vinits to him here: bin in ha Bello Fronce the elisuate was too midd for himn, and he is so much of a knjpht erram, thall a country wethour rdventure has no charms for bim : and we have no overwibelming now-siorms, and no leal travelers in our sunny valleys. Yonatu an American. I perceive--"
"Yes, madam," said I, with the unetring instinet of my position, " I am nol Finglish."
"I am glad"-whe replied-"I menn, l-l-the Enchish are not enlirely to uar taste, yon know-irra* Ifonal prejulige perhaps-lut the Amerionse were mur ultior, and our good etripress is from your side of the world."

I could have given belter reasons probathly for ber antipahies, althums my explanalion miyh have implied that even in that gentle breom acathed the dislike which hixtorical memory enrries 10 every noe wbo cherishes the projudee-wit is one-of nationa!ity. But nothing was then farther from my intentions than Io take any oher view of ber feelings ban hat whom she herself chose to give. I was too happy to bave rasuod the barrier of eliquette, to raise ula nuw impediment to our intercourse; so I saw many kind thinge of the goxd king whe sent us assiatance; primexl Thuso who eut off his vencratle bead; thenght the emperor, who called us a nation of petio, murriands, "conaiderable of a warrior," and, despive her earlier errors, would heve lurned kaipht errant for the situe and delinary of the empress. The lady seemed
 savored of ridicmle, when I "went it large" for the French and against the Englinh. However, lauccecded in the areat print, and bad by this line entablished a cominumication with the whole party. who were delifthed wub one, lecance I was not hack or coppered, and heoraser, althougb I did speask Enriash, I was not an Eilgliwhman.
All this time, the patient maronnier stond waiting to give me an answer, for, be:ng an litalian, he did not underntand the laturbare in whind we ceniversed, and therefure did not know that I bad received a reply. Rexpectfully tonching my elboow, he began to talk of a price much larger perbops iban be miant in take; but puafiung hetn tumher ruchely ansite, I said, "Sir ! I would not take that doy from the huegice for the Stute of Virgisma!" The man lowiked nutonished, as well he might, for I had jowt asked the prese of the dog, and the state of Vireiniu wis a puer to hime. The lady kindly undertook an exphation, and the maronnier resumed his welupaibn, rellatmer, "State of Vitginy," and smiling as he said in. What he thurght I never knew.

Hather for tock of as sulject, than from an? expectation of an intresting amwor, I venthred thank the lody what had given to that latge diog wo geote a klave of her regard. The guessi nagitaled ber exersively; but, after a long aud awhward pause, she sectutat, by an effort, 10 colter hersilf, and reptert-" Ther story
 dorex, I will brat the recital, that yon mily take back to your comatry the stragest tale iliat hat purhaps cyer been told. In the with land from which yost come, pasages of an eghat? wonderfind character may
 aus.

Is wus sinularly aprecable to one so fond of dwe然 I, 10 witness these chunges of guerd, as the fathitial and hardy atsmals, ituinet with regaon and humanty, satliser forth to reconnoitre the witil pathoury of the Alpe, 20 succor lost or enterhled travelers. In $m y$ foreat-home, in the New World, my young imarination had ofica dwelt with delight bul denbit on the strange wories of the miraculote intinct, wondrose devestion and collected colimge of these fortefixherl brollofen of charty; bial d bow zaw revized evea more than I had been told.
Amons ike wiesping enimala, $\mathfrak{I}$ was particularly attracted by the great size and learation propertivas o one which lay at the feet of a young lady of the Frencb pxariy; and which now and then raised his truse face to bers, as he responded to her clams on his atemtion. I cosuld bot latp adeniting-I was young then-the gracctulness of her kinuncess to that the. and both I and the quadruped seemed to be fascmatest by the silver loates of her gentle voice, and fastered our eyes on hers whenc ver whe spoke to him. Tu mie she sjoke nor ; bit without mueb tegard to the connfort or conventence of Turk or Genhan, of Epanima, If fond onywels gradually leswoning the derance from the-the-dres! He was a very fine dine. and I longed to say so to the ledy; but I had sume Lagklinh blexud in my venas and that made me bantitul or awtword. Sull the Turhs and Italuas did not thak me that, alforstg my movemeatm perstaded them that I was this, and Tamar ponthrols anel Neapolitan liquids ex. presed equally wel! their disupprobation of my saltatory procress acrexs the hall.

At length I made pood my position, and persuaded myself that I was delighted a! bering able to speats to and pat the dog; bough I could not help observiag hat in conserpacice of wishug to see wlum the lady theruht or him, I did not elwnys succeed in placiog my hand exactify on his head. The lady smiled, but the die paid no more attentan to my corcestes than he weruld bave done to thooce of the Turk; atheough the least movement or word of the lurly socmexi to have for ham a speciel charm. I der not wonder at that, for I was under a like ajell myself, and, believe me, the mere idea that the dog bad taxte enometi to admire itse hady, made me resolve to make bim my companion, and to bxiy him of the marounier at any price. Calling therefore to the man, 1 seid, "I'ardon me, sir, but 1 Luye laken a great tancy to this dig. Can he be benglt at any reasonable price? I ghould bove to cerry mo netite a felluw to the nuxuls of Auderice. Why, sir, be would be a malch for a bext or a panther." As I send this to the maromier, while I wres looking at the: Lady, I obsersed that her eolor changed rapdly, as if the were volontly egitatod. Forzetiling thot we were ktrongres to cach other, and achend an th she lad made a vertal oljpection, $\{$ satel, "I pronites, madam, that ine doge bxingige to you, and that I have inudvertentiy commithed a trespask in ofiering to biy birb."
"By no var an, sir; the der wes mue once, but he was unlaf y clscubere, and I sent him lack to his mountar dume and benevolent cecupation. He is
always delifthed at my visis 10 him here; bat in La Delle Fronce the climate was tox mid for him, ant he
 udventurea las no chamas for him: and we have no overwhelmang sourstuflas, and no lemt Iraveleres in our stany vaikey. Yentare an Americna, I perceiven."
" Xese, madan," sand 1. with the unerrmb minmet of my porition, " $I$ am not Duplish."
"I am alad"—he replica-"I mean, I-1-the Enclish are not entisely to mar tatie, yous kow-mera.
 allies, aldo our gend empress is from your sude of the warid."
I could have given felter rebsone potobalily for hers entipathies, althemet my explanatiun musht have im-
 whel historical memory carries to every we whe cherisher the prejoblies-it is one-a)f nalionatity. But nodung was then forther from my intentions thath to take aay ollier view of her feedings than that which she herself chewe to give. I was too happy to have patserd the barricr of etuquette, 10 raise upp a new impedrnent to omr intercsurac; so I said many hind thines of tbe pood hing h buseat us besistance ; prianerd these who cut of his vencrable head; thousht the comperor, who calked us a nation of frits, murfiakis, "cransiflerable of a warrion," and. despite her fortier errors, wotd have lurned dinationerrat for the viflue and deficary of the empress. The latly seetnerl
 savored of ridente, when I "went in larase" for the French and agathat the Enclizh. Houever, I sue. ceedeal in the great print, and bad by this tiate exta. buthed a commankation wish lie winde party, who were dolethed with me, becatise I was not liock of coppered, and leconve, althouyh I did speak Engiish, I wus aut an Eng!ishman.

All this lime, the patient maromber stond wating to gite me an unawer, for, beong an Jtalian, he did not inderstand the langhaze in whish we converned, and therefore did not kinuw that I had received o reply. Rexpectuly fonding my ellxus, he beron ta Iath of a prise meth larger perhopw dian he meant to leke; but pushing lem rather nukty ande, I waid, " Sir! I womld nol rake Hiat duy from the hosjace for
 as well be mothe for I had jait abid the griee of the dige, and the state of Vigima wos a pomer to hum. The lady kindly unchertux) on expramation, and the moronnier resumed has cecupation, repeating, "state of Virgisty," and smiling as he soid it. What he thonsht 1 never knew.

Rather for lack of a sutgrect, then from any expertation of an interesting an-wer, I ventu-sed lou-h the lody what hat given to that large thes materent a whare
 but, afier e long and iwh ward phese, she sterne de. by
 ss, wit, a most paintul one; but, as yous sem to lowe duass, I widl bear the recita!, that jome nasp take hack to your cominty the strangest tate lhat has protiapos ever been told. In the witd futal from whach yous come, parsuge of all equally womdefflintarter may
bapyen; but even here where she suraciry of die dop, and the resources of his nature, ate at twir tueigh, the evens I an abomt to retute are whinut a paraled.

## THF FRENCH LATY'S NATRATINE.

A very few yeam ago, when I was buta child, my fotber, willa a purly of iriend, endeavored, watly in the spring, to croks the Great Si. Berraurd. The roads were sill encmatered with the suw that lad fallen on then; and the inneduncms of the wiy were greally increaced by avalunclies, whicis, in tiat year, haud been rentiarhable for slze and number; bo that huge and ifterentor masests of show were lying actows tiee pombi. Whera aeat to the hooppice, in which we now convere, we encomatered a monded or bank of mamal mazniterde, sind were liofed to atambin out fioreses and wholes, und make the low of our way
 trokden duwa a narrow path, by whath, cakne me by the luand, my fulker fed tiee way. Having teached the stmmit of the mass, te acamed the ecene with a towk of paisful interas. He pouaced cult to me the enormuse prokengation of the redye on which we stuad, extesimg upward to e tast dutbince, and sloping downward fur into a wikd and rocby chann. Sudeleniy be culled to bis putly, hat the alow was moving; and, idting ine from the paith, sprung awiflly formard. At diss inslant 1 anw, on the upward siope, at its very tup, a ball in motiun. It secuacd be work of but a munent, yet, in that monaus, 1 utnetved a maxs, appareaty uo larger than a mene's head, rolliug rapuly duw oward uner the surfice of the staw. As it dexcended, its bulk and velocily incraved in a wonderful mander. Its rapully growing size nod decreasise distance gave to its gromphan avearthly cosst, and tiveted my whele uttemion. I was bewidered-silenecd-owerwbelamed. Downward, silewhy, came thal growing wotuder; now, bula spot on the whitc surtace, at a distance; nuw a rvilang tailown in widde course, and now, a molusaan just over our deruted buad: So uoiseleswly had it approacted, that any futher saw in aut, witil it ulaust touched ws, mad then, lenking sudderily up, te gave one lowed ety of de-Apar-shatl I ever fuget In? Newer! wever! Ihe rprurg for watd and fill. Aa the name momenal, I was started, wo ment chalden would be, by bellig serzed by a lauge rougis anual, a wulf, as I thonght, of grantic proputionax. The enow leatl in an misiant rullet veer us ull-ctrid, pareat and te:os wete swept downward. Idd nut liose iny rethess. I felt the thor tion growing epparenaly mure and more rapid. I per. aerved that I wiat lorn from my dear lather, wand studered ax my hand fell on the tonght exest of the dreadial animal that beld tenuevonly to miy ctatesa. A. we lay engalled in the maze of stow, 1 ensed the tot of may paremt, and still buped some rengh nowenemt mught rexcue bie from the fuaks of the burnater. To die inerned in the shew wian, to ay childohb fancy, u concted lites, if I could only pro
 ing sinde fiexd for a bxast of prey. I struggied, I


endeavored, with the furce of despair, to extricate IIfselff ftum his grasp. The clothes were tory froce bis mouth, but the itudefatigable and coilected umanal only fastened upon alodiser part; and over and over we colled, smothered, bliaded, challed. Now ad then we caught is breulb, we were thrown to the surface, and anun we seened to descenal far into the moving niow. But, abkve or below, breathong or brealliless, I could only konow the oue dreadud nhing I was yet in the fargs of a beast of prey. Ob, how I wislicd, yes, prayed, thast wo might be preciptuted over the side of sume of thowe mazhly mounalain.elaff, whore gidy beygb had otien filied me with serror, hat 1 abd my eamay mighlu purish wgether. Whes I heard the fietce grinding of the focks over winch the tnuw was rusilius, ol how I wisbed that some of thee mighy evalutivits might drive us to the bultom, and ambilate us. The lettor wheb kept me alte in this conllist al lenib:t extauster mex, and I becane quer through lithigue and loas ol bupe. I tejoiced to feel hat I waa dyuz. Oh, bow treuntilul, huw invising death secenced to ne then! He world come, I diought, to peovite me to my faller, and to pencue me from the lacerating fange of a satrane beast of prey. Wiwn a cordition! when sany olter duath by viluace wats a boun earnestly prayed for.
1 knew nut widat the elapsed, ere I recolveted my seases. I awobe, an I suppused, in another worid. To my drewiny revival came visont of anyelic glories, and my yours funcy wis busy in the delegtaliad tuak of making a chuld's paradioe, foul of witute wings, and swee! vices, and jeweled guruxentoevery thing yowng, aird every thiug io love. Tbe mand delyghts in comrasta; and, accordiag to ito nature, wine was scelang in thee oppenite idews for reetoration. As I cane aearer to jull hife, posisual realities befan to mingle with bright illusions. I woudered why heaven was so cold. In wow dukes $\alpha$ stuw dopporling before a freezing wind, and the crystal trees were drupping ilcir goldeal beaves, and tier raxy and lunghing cherubs cowceted under therr foldud wings and lowked pale and cheerless. I foht uie wes suow mider my taked feet, as I toxd the jeweled pavervente, and meleld the golden tiles glewwimy ye: beautifuly throngit the white coveriag. I saw a nuble nastali shiveriag al the dowt of a maguticent manswe. noveniag for admitutuce. 1 parsed, patted his stining bead, und futg the lx:il for hun. He heked my inind; but, though the bell whach I bud put in motion kept
 Lis beaven?" The dog louked clasely into my lace, excal lacked in, and wore so geale an air that I buad, "Let usgu! Cenne with use back to the carth, and there you will bitd, at least, a wanter bume nat wore winghy fremas." As I watd thia, his luncat face grew low buaventy-be looked more like the dage of the wurld. A mist weened thuating away, and tive
 trial aspect. Eien these slowly pased awuy, asd therc serused to ate to be outhity left of that beareuly
 of suldud whikeness. Tlic universe was lurtud mive a dig en a white gromed. Every thmy white, uad, an
is midet, only that coos darik face. That starled and rased me, and I found myself in a cavity of buow, woo beale me there was a dag-lhis very fellowsisimp wisfully io my face, and watching the sigss $\checkmark$ retumiag animation.
At any other time, my aitustion would bavo been utrfying; bul my previous borror, the dread of the fur, ahich is to e child's magination the moat terrific ai all, ne the feel socate consolation in the discovery dallixe uns no wolf, no savage beast, but a gentie and My palizing dog. I immediately recognized the chamerer of any Nrange associere. His fask and cloak, of rich I bad oflea read, announced his resideace and rocluse. In instantly knew that from him I bad nothing to imen. and, in the resuision of childish feelings, I berx uy arma arazd bis rough neck, and wept teats maxe exact meanings it would be difficult to tell. The dea mened to understand me, and his reelaacholy Thope expressed вyzapathy, and I thought despair. That do awole me to a scose of the extraordinary unat: $x$ it which 1 found myself, and, withdrawing my urs. I exammed be place in which we were lodged. Onue sule, epperently oce the uptrard slopo of the mann:2th, ttood a huge precipitous rock, ovet which nt tust bave beea thrown, ot eround the base of mixh the kaow oa which we lay bad edklied in ins bexrol. Over our heads a buge mast of spow, miresed by maret and frown, formed a roof; and woond es stoxd walls of loone suow, through which wist 2 ladt so faint as to convey the idea of enorturs bickocss. I looked in vain for an outlet-for atre epor lbrough woich I might discern a stroaget ent, wevidetce of a thisner covering. There was xt tere deod suldued color-unvazied and perplexing. thend at the dos. Hie secraed to malrstand my upal, exaniped attertively our limited prison, and, Tut coccl pleows whine, told me but too plainly tan thece way no bope for un. Thoroughly ehilled Thead and terror, I unluosed the beil of the dog's tiak, and, opening bis wine-Rusk, endeavord to infy mynelf ugainat my adverse condition. As soon 4 He dig found bimself disencumbered, be went road asd round our narrow apartment, anuffing the wir etery step, and pausing ched, es if intert to wht wer sound froca the exterior world. At each an. \&e pove me a look of inexpressible eympeiby, od uneralg his low weil of sorrow, sat Jown, es if soryse same new plat of inversigation. At times teranial ane by suddicn, impetucus and prolonged Whix. in a sharp shrill tone, us if be evdeavorat io xis buse to the outet air, while hit moving sat pave to has bell a ceascless vibration. Now and the be dug furiously ti the loose snow, until thuibleted and lircel, be sorigbl for breath by reranmin to the midile of our room, and panting 2atal.
I iand inymelf dowe a his side, end said, "Poor Jkn. yoer fell into this snare by your ellort to rescue خ and now we suast perisl lugether; who will die is [ harrow not, but-"" And bere I pausco, fur there retrol on ray uind the theraght of the prosibibity of 3 m unade, afier chath, the reesna or the burrible sub. iskthe of tos canibe associatc; and then I bugan to
shalce with terrror lest the kind and failhful dog might change bis very nature under the presaure of hanger, and prove, even during life, an enemy not less dreadful than the wolf, which I had once supposed lim to be. A. terrific idea, once establiabed in the mind, comes back often on very plight invitation, and I felt a dread which made me rush to the elge of the now and bury myself in its feecy bosom. The dog pursued me, and, pulling me back several liznes, scemed at last to lose his petience, and, by a low growl, quieted tme brough very apprelension.

There was then a long silence. I sal scanning be face of the dog for signs of coming ferscity, and he watched met, lest I shuruld excape into the loose snow and roll out of his reach. There was terror in my face, and througb his mild look I thought I conld see the growing treity of hanger and cruet!y. Poor fe!low ! how rauch I wronged him?

Suddenly he sprang to his feel, threw lorward his loog ears, and stood listening. He adrunced to the edge of the snow, and, inclining bis head, placed his err close to the baak on the side opposite to the rock. A sharp, quick cry amounced that be heard komething, end, in a moment, the snow from this feet begun to fy aboul my bead. As fast as be removed a part, the incumbent manas wouk fall into its place, so that it was a long live before be rade a channel of any length. Finally he succceded in earablishing a road long enough to hide ham from view, bat now and then he backed into the chumber 10 reat and recover his breath.

As be lengthened his road, and rested su as to make no noise, I began to bear what had prokably eltracled bis ettention. It was the sereath of birdsof, I lhought, the valtures of ihe Alps, to whese bading end uncoulb note I bad ofica listened as we ascrended the mountain. Then I remembered that the people of these wild and dangerous bilis believe that by some strange instinet these bitla are able tu tell the whereabouts of buried travelers, end watch above for the movements or meltings, by which they may find iteir dreadful prey. You may supprise thal I listened with intense altention to the augnenting sounds, as they came mure and mare distinelly 10 my car, aboouncing the nearer and still nearer approacts of my companion to the outer air. At leagha I beatd a sliding noire, as of snow rooving oret a roul, a heary plunge, whit hen iny ears were alnost slunned by the strange sounds that broke into my chamber. I heard the low inurmur of moving snow-wrenthe, the wild outcry of the sturted revens, the starp and ceaveless bark of the dog, and the mingled latel sounds of a restless world. Seated, as it were, el the boltom of a great ear, the solands coune to me in gigatatic proportions, tum aimost stonned me.

I becouc bewildered tizough hope, aud terror, and mighty ruurcls, and kow not low I reached the air; but e culd fresh brecze phayting on my face brought back ny shatered geuses, unly to fill me with new causes of dead and sorrow. I wes bi the side of the dog, on the edge of a precipice extetadug duwnwatd for miles, as I suppect, and alwue me frowned a roomtain of snow projecting mo mucb sbove as te inuke me wondir why it dul not deseced and crush tas. It secored as if the acalanche bud

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[^6]


[^7][^8]

[^9][^10]د位 dim chamber on the clif. To this the naronur would not consent. His finest maron was in xid. and he reodved to reacue him, even if obliged irielf to descend. Before doing so, be crept sus to the end of the leadder, and began to swing the ape. Fined a second time, be said, as he afteratrd vererved, thoughtlessiy, "Can't you jump at I. Erat ?" In a troment the spring was made, and tre tas swinging violeatly beciwand and forTri, whila the startled maronnier nearly lont bis Fratee of" mind and his places on the ladder. "Run is up. quackly. He hes oaly his teeth to boid by. At has ibe ropo-up-ap?"
The doc was saved, and here he lies. Maromnior, $\pm$ ar: bave the pleasure $o f$ kceping hirn beside me Ttid I am bere. I hope to kee him oflen, ass there $s$ iere a melancholy annual duty-a vissit to the tomb a critiber. He often asid that he would like to lie seec has incod, General Desaix, whose monument zotestu on the stair-rase as you enter the monasont; and it wat a strange fate thas bronght him here | wien near his itlustrious friend. They fought side by ; ste © Ex!pt; and, when Bonaparte returned to Frixe learing Desuix in command, only the presence itre latker could console the general for the absence istcomander. Even be could not long prevent in tepanac. lie yearned for his chief; and, having Wind up a hasty treaty with the Beys, returned to ivare. seked instantly for leave to join the anny of

Italy, and, an you know, reached the glorious field of Marengo only the day before the hatile. In that battle, to the winning of which Desaix conntibuted so much, he served his country for the last time, and feil into my father's arms at the very manent when the retrieved feld sung with the shouls of victory. The then first consul, to show his sense of his merit and service, caused him to be placed on the summit of this mighty mountain, in the higheas consecrated spot of Europe; and here also repoee, by choice and chance, the remains of his friend, my farber.

## concluston.

If I felt an interest in the beautiful girl before, tho feeling deepened as she proceeded in ber story, unili, at its close, I was too desperutely smitten to be able calmiy to bear the name of a separation. But evenis did eeparate us, at least for a time. How thut happened, and when and where we axain met, may, if this sketch should be well received by the lovers of romance and devolion, mute the auljeet of a tale scarcely less remarkable than that of the caverx in the smow.

THE PICTURE.
The beautiful ensraving reprofents the return of the monks and heir dugy from the rescue of a part of the party which had been whelned in the suow. It speaks for itself and them, and is characterized by disinterested soodness, and a most noble and devoted instinct-shall we not say reason!

## EPICEDIUM.

SY F. H. c. Hosxas.

Fint, $O$ the henvy change, now thoul aft pone,
Now thou arl gim, nad gever must relurn. Miaton.

Wrax ber brow, natooched by corroding care, Lite ben fold of a eurnoer cloud, was fuir;
Yten the planee of her bright daric eye outahone
D. dinaling blaze of the diamond stime; is trearhetoun guise the opoiler came, tis wiotry chill ren through her franns:
Fisubrenchugg vein and woft tip fled Guteral biue and the brighterl red;
He? wridr, ere the vinal xprisig Wus dried, To wortalike ours was uralitied; O ber ebeek the rose grew strangely white, ato the metted awny lizen ahape of lighe.
Fowt the cold remains of the sleeping madid It the sident hall of death were laid, fie tright eutornal moon heth shed tupereat beam on ber natrow bed, Ind minde, with morrow in ibeir tone, On lie damyened mould dead leaves have thrown. He: prant dorella in thet radiant land Where the blighted blonorn of earth expand;
there dewe from the thrune of mercy fall, Aed lbingr unkowt are abrood and pall;
Kinere becuty, wise from winter'm rime,
Elyoy mendlen summertime.
Her linotia, all loee, hed the magicel power $X_{\text {illing }}$ the darleas, the loseliest hour; 0 He midh-lite form the old would gaze

And remember the freshinese of younger days:
Hencefortl there will be a vacant seat
In halls where the gay and lovely meet;
The brighteal atar of the featal throng
Will gladilen the breat no mare witl ang ;
Fier tunciul viriee is nos longer heard-
On her lip hath died the warbled word.
Wher sunsel gilds yon azarc late,
And mumuring winis the surges arake,
She will leave, phe will leave in the peblly shore
The print of her fairy foot no more.
From his broud lap soon will youthful apring
Bright robes of green on the meadlow fang,
And blosenns gemming the velvel award,
With ber couch of rest will well accord,
For our lesi one was a pecrless fower,
By the foe cut down in ila dawuing hour.
If khadowe of gloom becloud the brow
When ere leave fall from the parent buagh;
If sorrow-paiss convulse the heart
When the wenry and gray of hair depart-
Weil may the atom of grief unseal
The tearful foum in a treasi of oteel
When frost descents from the clear, cold ily,
And the burln of pless"d primise die ;
When the ghmatly xing his bamer reats,
And ealls to his realn tho young in years.

# THE OLD SKINFLINT FAIRY, 

AND HER GODDAUGHTER.

ET 1amix. PatLDIK0.

Come fillow, bllow me,
IV tialiry elven lasi be,
Whindt curese an the greene.

Flanet in hatal let 'u chame urnumd,
fot thas place is facrje ground. Ond Soug.

Once upon a timemwe cannut sperify the precise year, or whether it was any particular year or notwhen what is now dignified as the science of Mesmerism was vulandy called witcheraft, and long before domestic induatry was banished from the fireside to the manufactory; when the littic fairy imps danced merrily by moontighe to the music of the murmuring atreaun, undisturbed by the din of stcain engines and apinning jennies-shere lived a little otd wroman, in a tittle bit of a bouse, by the side of a limpid stream, which, being too small to turn a mill, had luckily escaped being dammod, and was permitted to wander its way wheresoever it wotld. The old dame was very poor lut wery bonest, and would not buve robled ber neiglibor of a pin, thulgh sbe had beeo sure of escaping diseovery. Sie was, moreover, as industrimus as a bee, and misht be ween from morning till aight lurning ber spiming wheel, whose bumming was beard in the fonely quiet of the mene as loud as a whule hive. She had an only duurbter, the most beautiful damsel in all the ecouniry round, who went to church every Sunday only to be admired, and apent all the rest of the week in the latorious task of billing time. Her paine was Phillida, and she was very prout of it berause it sundesl so poctivally. Sthe was now eifthteen, and thorph whe mistht have nakeo the pince of leer mollere at the spimitat-wheel, she profered joling awny the whole day tong, uduiring herself in a neinhturing erystal sprimp-fur the hitte otd woman was too penr to thay a konking.glas-thinking about princes and lords, and milding casters in the eir.
By derreor Phillista duervered that the heaviest of oll burthens is idleness. Lier days, except Sunday, when slac dreswed herwelf as fime ns a fiddle from the cerningst of her mother, atid went to elureb not to bear but to be seren, were so wearionte that she longed for night, thongh it brousln lint bittle reest, that blessing being ouly to lex bansylt by lator and exerion. She had neither companions nor amusements, and her mind lecame at leath canpletely almorbed in foolish Jreams of future fupppinen, founderl on anticipations of marrying xunce hiph larts prince or puikant totd, who world falt in love weth ber beriatys. But the mind cathen alwayns live on dranus, or batupe on visumary fure, and I'bullda every day incame more discontented
and unhappy. Iier mother olserved it, and piten asked what was the matter, but she only replitel. $\cdot$ I don't know," and the little old woman swon drowned all her anxiety in the bumaing of het spinamar-witevi.

It was the universal costom in flese days for every child to bave a fairy gedinother if pmonille, and whe wats alungs invited to the christening, where preswers were bestowed on lief. in resurn for the blessimso zole promised ber gedchitd. The bittle old womats was oo poor that all the faifies declined, mader varinas pretences, to stund Eralincther to her dawher; tral the truth was, the selfish little varlets were afraid ther would gel tho present worth having. The only exception wax an old shinflimt of a fuiry, who, thate:h she laal the seputation of a seasibte boxly, was comsatered exebsively ilt natured, and no better than she shenid be. She condresernded to statul fodenother, ant be:nf eomplimented by the litue ofd woman with a sken of fine threal of ber oun apinning, went anoy in ateal passion, mutseringy somethang that nolkaly couid understaml, alount plass slijpers and pumphin conelus.

For a long tinse afterward the lithle ofd woman could never get on with ber spunsing. Sometimes the band would fyy off the wheel; at others the tlax wald curl up all in a snarl on the dostati: and as sure as she attempted to draw oht a fine thread it womid break io the suiddie. The pexor soul was freterl and vexed teyond mensure, fior now she could not do halt a dey's work, antl ass her hudand wais always so siek be coatd do nothing but eft! drink and slerp, the famizy were sometuntes in want of the commen neecosarter of life. The goxal waman was ermained there was finte fied phes in the business, anil, there never being any willebey where furin* almand, was convinced in her own mad that sla had somenow or wher offerded one of these lesty latile budies. who had taken revenge by spotions her spinning. All at once it occured to ber recriter ion that the ofd skinflint. Ihalladias gixamulier, land gone away from the raristening in a roral javenw, and it came into her head that the butter ofd thing had dooe her this ill thm, becanee ste had not matle her a propert prestn. She accordinty determined to make all ibe amenda in her power, und takine ull the money, chat ad an od stexking, sle hakd leen sating for a monsh, the put on her bood, ocodeded awaty to the lithle tomo, not
many miles distant, and having bought one of the most farhimabie Freach bonnets she could find, carried it straight to the old tairy, wholived in a hollow Itee of the top of a hiyh mountain. The old simer et first fell into a lerrible ruge al vecing what kind of a present bad beren brought her.
" Hoity-toity !" cried sibe, " do you take me for an opera dancer, that you bring me xuch an enornrity as line? A pretiy fomee I whuld cem to-nixth at the grest buit on the banks of the stream that hows at the foot of Ites nammain, with this therg on my ohl gray head. Away with yett, und bestow it on that vain, tile, kexad for nolbing gexkherhet of mine, that she may make a preatce foul of berseli than ever, if that tee proskibte." Bul when the old skinfint-who, except her stinginess, bad nenlinter very wicked in her-iccuilected thes the pront woman did not know any leoter, and brought the presont oul of pare good will, her heart fulented, and she edited-" Welf, well, go thy wava, gocxly, thut art an bonent, industrious lxaly, with a gaxal for nollinim husband, and a doaghter nul much beller. Go ihy Ways, and y praniee thee thy wateci whall ban more blibely than ever." And, aure enouth, from that biessed day, it span two thread at a time, und the litile oid woman won meveral premimm from the society for diveuturesing demesic industry.

Pbillidn comaneal to şow mote miserable from day in duy, for want of something to do, or according 10 the more fashomble phrate, for want wf excitement, ntuch neter occurs to thase who mitul their own bubineve, or betempt to be twefial to others. She pincd, and ajghed, and moped nbout, indulghts a thumsand fominit conceats, and finally fancying hervelf aritug into B dectine, or at all events tutlet the untowart inthaence of some malimant fairy. She had never thongint os visiting ber givunother, whom in trults she xaletion recollected till the wanted her advice and asistance; but now she rexolved to go bud consult her aboul the unhepgy atase of ber mind and boxly. So she dreseen] bereeif in all her fimery and gaid the old skinman a Fi=it.

She found her silting at the dowr of the of hollow free, sumbing her pipe very comionably. "Iley day' Modam Pbiaida, iny loving and atlectionate gexdanghter, what brought thee leve? Art thou come to ank me to thy wedding? Thord lookest for all the world like a hride, dremed in her finery, and frichl. ened hatf 10 death at the properet of realaing wint whe thas been dreaming for yerss! What br wige thee here, thon parapton of duty andi ullection?"

Poxe Phalida wex almofl kirack dumb ly this outlandist weltwene, but summoned suflicient cournege to telt her story, aud ayk the sid and atwice of her guxdmother.
"Go spin!" cried the old shinflint fairy, knocking the anhes oul of ber pipe with such emphasis thut she broke it in two pieces, and jegling herself inio the old tree is a great burry: Yhillish censld not get ancher word out of her, and larning about purnued her way bone diuconsulate, till she come to an old elm, which overshoblowed the strean that gorgotet at the foot of the monniain: atw witose mown rools afforted a comfortaide mept. Hereste sat duwn, and is deeng a solitary
place, and she in a sorrowful mood, beguiled her thenghts with a simple, melancholy sume, of long pas times, whict has neret been aren either in ptial or manuscript, but was often sung, in lone past times, by the luve-lurn shephetdeses of the ptarses of Illinois.

Teere lived $\mathbf{s}$ lass in fuiry land, Oppreased with secret, silent woen, Whese case no leech could understand, Nor ahe licrseli, alas ! diwkwe.
She wardiciec! inne, the livciang day, Like omie pale apectec, mal und slow, And pinced her youthiul blown atray,

For what, not sine berself did knuw.
"Ah: wonld I were mymelf again !"
She sighed in whisere soft and tow-
"Wrould 1 could cast thin listgering pain, Or elsc its becret wourcen know.
"For then perhange I mishl enture The namelesp grief that wasles me en; But none can ever find a curs

For that whate causc they never know."
She bad no anmer concheded, and echo finished repenting her stong, when she wat starited by the swicet sounds of a sibepherd's pipe, whiced, after playitur a wild, deleciable prelutic, was sucreested by a vorse divecursing in lige following manner :

There lives a lad in fairy land,
Tlanl ae'er kow excret wo,
And yet can moke you thderstard
The cause you wioh to yourw.
'T is mot divenact that maxes you pine, Nor naly scerel wo; The gried that watee that ferme of thino Full well. full well, ! krow.

> Tr is idenese thet weighs you down,
> And if the Mewing you would win Of romy henlta's parituring cround, Go take thy thother's place aud opin:

The surprise which Philida misit ohervise heve felt at thrs unicoiked for resporse to ber conmplaint, wat overfowered by vexntionat the impertinant picce of alvice.
"Spit-epin-spin ""m-inuttercd whe-" nothing but spinning. If I ask my old erms giximother's utlviec, she tells me to go кpia; muk it I complain 10 the rexks and woads, ecion ansuers nobhug lyt aid spin. I cant spin-and I winn foin; so there is now use in talking or singity abrata na"
It will be perceived that Phillida misterok the voice for an echo, having protably heard of lrish echoces, which refort soz's, inslent of repeating what is said to them, alwnyy return very semsibic, jutheious answers. Xhal who was suon umbeceivet, by vering a handsome youth emerging from amorag the worxh and vincs that skirted the murnuring stramm, whomokesily mdvancing Ioward ber presetnet a beuntitul bonguet of wild Juwers, willeril wayitis a word. Plulltia was very march ternpted to Recept it with a blunh and a smile, when satelenly calitig to mind that this wat donblesa the person she had mimaken for an ecko, and who had given bur such an intupertiment picce of
adsice, she tejecled it ecomfthly, at the wame titme exclatminer. like a gert liale hasky as she was-
"No, lhank you, sir, lou have favored me with such a vilutie piece of adyee, that I cun't consent to rob you of any other trcasare."

The jouth bowed, and puxued on withont ultering a word, fut he couk nos help thating what a pry it w'as, lont such a luvety girl shomld mol onty be ide, but th-matired. An to Ebillich, we thoutht of binn for several duys ufler, und neas worry she had nut eccepled the flawers. The nexi Sundiv, and for several Sundiays ift setecessiun, she saw lima al charch, gallaming the only dansel of all the ne;athlarland whe eontd dis+ pate tbe fuiln of lxanty woth ber, and semen niter heard they were marricel. Thett it was she wished anore earnewty she bad accepted the nowetay, and bucame more adie and dapresied lian ever.

Not knowing whet else to do, she determined to go once incre sud comault ber gewhomer, the old skiminnt fairy, thontrh in Irath whe experted nuthing but a Firki Bcoldma, and sume advice which sle wast determaner in ber beart mot to linlow. So whe got her mother to

 after retied from busintes, lationg mate bis fortune by concomenterstar piums, wal of Hone antl plaster of Poric, owatleted with molasses. She found the old skindint silitary ast taurl at the oulside of the bollow tree, mindilige hes jipe.
"Wetl, Maress Linzylmone, what do you want now, end what have gous got in that lasket? Cume here thas mation. Whanl u pli:nue are you lagging beluma wfor? Do yon thonk I am gang to ear you?"

The oid ereature whalthen dyiuk woth etiriosity to sece what was in the \}urket, whols the snatcherl aw'sy as stoul fes poor libilitita fatiav within reesh of ber.

 foncer," quath the otel wimitat, who likeal plam-cake


 of gyp-tan, wibech tite conferentrer, according to custoun, had maxed will his sutor, wherelys wie feceived


 Ro Hindit ber lusiness. The poor dannel in voin allompled lo excetve bermolt, fur the vitionce of the
 otheres, of at loast advice on the suligect of her low sperim and uectwing heath.
"Go spis! " cried ithe pilefol oid crealure, and this whe the only fciply she wonlal give.

Pailado torik her lavike and her untmeky mike ent procieded diseonsolate loward hatere. It whe a celightift spring morning; the birimataroled in the tember folnate of the wouds fent lefery delbs; the fowers breathedihe:if yuunt pertemes to the balmy air, anti all nature, ambrate: as well av inamimote, sere'med rejure in Noterl nol in the general joy, far she had not the tapacily of aymputhaing will ile beanties of cruatim,
and wea sinking tuder the leaden burthen of intenes, which in worse than a mill-stune abonat the neck. As sbe approaclast her home, Philida heurd the bumonag of the old ypintiang-wheel, whith winded lambly it het eners, fantly on nceonent of the ndvice of the jound whepherd and her crexs old goxducther, partly beruse she could not belp often merrelly reprsatching herwell ios idling away ber time, while ber aged twothetr was wiling from mornang till njpht.

She continued to pine eway every day, for want d mencthing to dor, end mpent mokl of her lune ramping slout, either in the formely womb paths or along the spritely gargling stream, fecoling her vain stad de fancies, whith risionnry enticipoliong of one day of other captivating somec grcal lorsl, or pertajem pritece, by lier lownty, ruding in a corgeb and six, and living in
 piecea. Deting oo very hambome, she had tionny ad mirers amoric the neightoring twains, who, witencrer she went lo chirch, Hibeted armind, and gailantaid bet through the graverpith, where they read all ibe eps. tophs, wantering st the anmiet of excellint peopis inried tiere. But though Pbillata hed no objccibin io
 sttentions, whe watal lunce as mon thought of marry. ince the old man in the moon, as one of these tenubie cloxhappers. Sles afpifed to princes and lords, and o wquire wot the lowest poits of her ambilion.

One of these gimple shepherds, being very well.looking and uarceable, was favored by Lhellula with wuch marked encurrapement, that he fell vintcntij in love and inade propisula, which werc latefasd at eod poraned. Ilis aftections es well as prite being the decply woumted, itw towor youth pincil away in bupe less sadness for a while and then disarpeared irem tbe colintry. In procese of lime the news came to bea garents thet he hat died of a broken heert; and whie every budy cried shame on Phillma, whe for a lena time whenached hemeff for dereiving the game lad. and almast reyretted thet whe had not nerepted bis vous One day as she sat making on the pant and the fithere. the thonsin of ber viclim coune over ber mond with
 from monarititly chenting an old dilty whirib she temembered, that scemed expressive of her own cunth. ion, und ran as foliows :
\$yould $t$ were yuncter murmuring bleatry Thui fuws in juyors enciods,
Now glitacing in the amay beam.
Now oladinted by the waving tree.
And would $t$ were jon travithere, Whrese lenves reluming nprotg renews.
Whato whinpera olways ecem to me Reluming thanks iot niowers and detm.

Womld I were yonder iwitasting bard,
That nestles in tile sented thotn,
And when the cuenisg conned, is heard
As blitheome at at easly mitn.
Would I were yondor buzzing thee.
That hemey sigs in dell nomb bower,
And in oble romati of centasy,
lifes himaway itunt livwer so flower.

Wruld t were any thing. atras:
But what I ain, and still nuat be, At himu the vale of years I pars,
The eport of care and misery.
Eat firung 't is thyt she whonparnerd
The leaft wheme: worthtate giter denjed, Sheralt hate the prixthed eltatt returned, Anfl die the drath here vietita theel.

This bonarly ballad, sung to an otd Darie air, one ofese nuthortal meliadies wheh still survive in the ise. nen ant utfecthons of the elitictren of nature, thumgh :te natury of ther conpozers are fong since burnd in
 and te watra weather co-operstane with her languid Fonce she irll asseep with her head resing arfuinst a setatable monsy tree, the extremitics of whowe tranches induated the progress of that decay which xat wamld reach its beurt. How long whe slept she woud oul tell, but the first oljuct that met her op-niug ter wat a younk man hovering over, and contempale her with internse admuratuon.
"Whe an thres?" exefrimed Pbillida, half awake ad rulling ber eyes, as if to ascertain whether she esw cienaly or not.
" T ara a pritice in dismaise, ${ }^{\text {" }}$ answered the stranger, st eately where, and with an air inexpressibly noble. I an truveleng. inemg, to see with my own eyes Tortive the perp!e I und destimed one day to govern are tronented and haptry. I feard your solle, and weil! the coul shade to escepe the burning beat, ditite eyfertan in encounter a pait of eyes briciter than the son. and more warming thun his modday leateme. A:T biou a acokters, a chanting cherub, or a inurtal ?"

 walact, at las complament to ber beauty. Site

 matrond azan on her with an impabent salence that Tod tate leen efforsive in the highent dentee to a
 t. atent hat une feelnur, that of grablited vanity. The shatods trausor juquired ber nathe, and where she .rd but =he was avimend of ber parems atal her xcae. alad anwerex that her father was a barbarons, cifil datn, whas robled and motidered all travelera iat carse near his cavile, fand that sile had an otd
 see wim she sww in company with her goxdausher
 "Abse." excianmed the priuec, custing tip bis eyen

 2retochere to charm ny ears with thy divine mong, Lix ramate tuy eyes woth thy anzelie fice. What then, Exa-ony I not and thy nome $0^{\circ}$
"ful!ub," repled sbe, for it was a pretty name,比sle wan not a -hamed of thont.

- Pauk' Oh! what a nweet name. It breathes - !ur. mane and poetry. Wiln thon meet me here yetareose at this bulr, snowt enchanting of all the Arat preseny of spring and summer ?"
The crillement of vanity was too deficious to the
heart of the silly maden to be volumarily relinquished, und, after some lithe affected hesitation, whe promived to comply wihh has request. The prince then persuaded her to sir down ma mosexy rack, and, rechinung at her sule, channed her histeming bars with manded complanents to her beanay, and horid deacriptions of the splendurs of his frither'a emurt, where he protested, however, there was not one of alt the maisda of bonur whone eyres would not lonk like thoee of a dead bisth, when brobeth into eombet with those he was then enntemplating. Hours passed away in this delicions commanan of somb-rs the prince calted it, -and it wan alinant sunset ere l'heltida refumed home, wath her heart iafected wat vanity, anel her head addied by foolswh matcopations. Her dreams that night were of nuthing but princes and palaees, puinphins turned into gidded coseches, mice imo stately horses, and old rats into gold-laced eotehmen. The only preent ever made her by the old skinitint andmather, was a biale beoth of fairy tales, which Philida move for all gompeti. Iter head hat becen coutioually ruming for years on the adventures of the Jattle Glanss Slpper; but she furgut that Cudurefla bad mented her good turnume loy sweethes of demper and patient indostry.

In the moming she drewsed hermell in all her tinery, and could hardly wat the lumar appointen for mething the prince in discuise, her mother beremd her to stay at home and take care of her tather, who was now almoel helpless, but she pretended she was roing to a prayer-meetug, and the proms ohd sul contd not bear to interfere with suteh a praiseworthy design. Phillida was in such a hurry that she artived at the whate same tune betore the disenied prince, who ajollagzed care:coly, by saying that hix momstaches had been very relluctory that motmone and taken a lohaer time than ustual to bring to proper subjeraion. The dintsel was not a little mortiberl at his thinking more of his medsuadies than his appomment, ban a protinsian of high-itoum complimemisurn restarad her self-compherery, und whe taiked and fintemed to as much mansonee ta could well be crowded into the same space of tine. The prince dod thet alxotulely dectare hio lowe in words, but he expresed it brombia his eyen, and veriain expressive evolations of the hand, whacls l'hilhda letit at lier very binarse' enis. They parked, alter the prince thad wioe upened his
 piace, and the tixelish garl, at parting, sath to herself, - I wunder if be weth ofler himedt at a mar next meeting."
In this way matters went on day fiffer day; the prince ywwing ant comphimenture, and lhainda briding und ldomans: tand exprecting erery moment the wouk propose to curry her to the court of his father, for the purpuse of prenemine her an a danchter-
 hurry, and, instead of becomang more arrent, by degrees retapwel moto a carele:s sort of intida-rence that wax very provohing! He every day brolijeht a litule poeket-ptases with him, which he word proce agimst the old tree, and, tursumg hes laich to Plai!!ata, spend half an hour or more in adjusting his munstathers. in simert, be wemacd to take mueh greater plcusize in ad-
miring bimself than the beautiful maiden, and as for talking, he woulat herdly let her stip in a word cige ${ }^{-}$ wine. This was very provekinay, bith ]'hallido recobncifed herse!f to being treated as e noburly, by supposing that this was the fasbien at conrt. Sill sibe freateal not a litale when they farted. and lxocome so teoty und eross-gratined that her simple paremta thontrit she had certuinty iatien a lewit out of the book of her oldakin. fint atimother.

One chay, alier the expiration of a fortnipht, the prine whis more than usually pressing for un exty merding the next mornabe, baving, as he sadd. something very interesting to eommuniozte. Mbilatar liotatit to lurself, "the is certainly fosing to prop the question. Ihat why cun't he dos it now, as well an to muriow ?" She frimod the norht withon wleep, ant was early at the phace of mereting. But she waited hotur afler buir nta the prince did not apposar. At first she became filforly, then anxions, noxt frelful. next unharpy. and lastly she barst into toars, not of love but morified vanity. "Ife has been forsting me," she exthanct. " nad is now gone to divert the conart of hiv father hit my expense." She threw berself despaitinaty at the fion of the old tree, and cesting ber etfes in tespatr, diveovered throuch the mist of her teara, a littic billel-doux surpended from one of tos knoty projuctions by a wilken thread. Shee suatched it whit avidity, fond breaking the seal, which was a splendikl sat of asms of enormons size. stamounted by a crown, devoured its contents whth irrepressible avidity.

It inlarmed her that soon after they ported, Pomeroy's express fand arrived witla a peremptory command
 her verctue hoshmos ha monher, who, being the gray mare, most lxe sheyed instantly, to repair forthwnth to
 Japhica, whle berseso of three continatis, live peminsulas, and seven iviands. It ewotheded by asearing fintlida thent he sibuld obsey has parcols no far ant to procered to evart, bat as to woung the proncese, if the
 pxnact, ami treress of the suven planeta, instead of
 for a daztn sweh princersem. The letter was written in a noxe trithat us latut, the work one half inixelxalled.

 the contentin of the letter put every thing else out of ber hond. Sise pursat her way slowly toward hame, somethmes wistung liercelf the Princess Iasa Joponicu, at oftaen that the I'rincess Rowa Juponien was marricod
 that the letier comeludrd with a promise that as foon as be could, as he' exprossed it, "eame Irush over his mothers" he would tiy on the winse of the wind and thenw hanself at her feel, never to rove arain lijl whe fitiod bin up with her own hly hatal, and received

 letter or mothetr rath ironn the prince, but a whobee
 In the unean lime, her tituter, who hud lain in
bed from pure inanity, and afterxard beratace he oonld non rive. died, and was only remembered hy hat wife and dabmer by the frouthle he had given them. Phillida whs some what cast dowt on the exeasion, as whe recollested it would be indecorotis to merry the prince unter a year, people of high rank ix.ing very particular about monruing. The prince had retated to her many curions stories of thic severe code of eliquette that reigned at the cuurt of has father, which he sumard her $10 \%$ precestence there of the ten cornmominents. She wonld bave writem to the prince, only he liat never told her his neme, that of his fisther, the piace of his resulence, or the kinglom orer whach he rejpmed. Whenever she askext any infornalion on these maters, he shonk his bead, lexked mighty mysterions, and exeused himetelf by soing he whe travelitg incoge, and conhal not disclone thatere maters Wrthout a breach ot etigrette.

The nimmer paserxl awsy, in dreams, hopea, fears, und disoppointmensa; the melancholy aatamn forlowed, and the dreary winter set in, withmut ady riait. flelet, or message from the prinese in divmouse. The litte indestrious old woman, her mother, was suilten with falsy, and koi the use of her rizht stale, so that she could no longer ply her spiminer-wiset, and as Phillata eould not, or tuenid not sopply her place. they mirtht have perinhed for want, had not their kind neighlourx suppled them from eharity, thoneth, while doing so, they did not fail to reproach the vain and feolixh girl for her idienesa. She restred once mate to visit her fombolher, and one cold, frosty day smumt the old whinllint, whem sha found seated in the haten tree, hoverino over a mixemble fire of dry lmami and rotten winx that prodnced a great smatie alab fitice flame. Bhe related the lantemable cosuditiont of fry another, and lessugglte the adsice or asai-iance of the firy.
"Go sprin!" cried out the ohd beldars, as lx'ture. and lakie ber depart and mand her bunmess:

She reforned thone in despair, and almome de fermined os try what she eatold do at the sprotas.
 bencath the claxetn one of a prime hathegome for tatur fur the napport of an mexed parent, cunse fertas her
 for what she was tox preth and lazy go cama. Everg new diomand on our edatily hass a instimal teasdency to danimah its bervor, umfil it finatily mbojedes into iaditiorence or aversions. By dexrece these womateople, who fad lifte to xpire from thert own meesuties, with few exceptions, dectured allimeliter any teltri, frequenty retterating the odvice of the old bary, "got spin! !"

Thas pased the wiver aury, ald thas sprine that
 the biriv. alliorded batce retiect. exrejt that ther fesed mother cond now ctathel ote of derors, and warth bere self iu ile beuns ot hice sut. The biown ex lablade had arathitily fated awuy, athd the lose of lare beauty
 the hiad ntimow given up all hore da reve serme the
 mither than love, worc at the rool of her atochment.
she persuaded herself she should die of a broken heart if she never saw him more. Now that the pleausn weather inviled her abrood, she left the poor litile old worman, her mother, to take care of herself, and pessed much of the tume under the old tree, where she had been first seen by the prince. Every day sbe still cherished a lingering hope of his oming, and recollection, one afternixn, that he bad first been attracted by ber simging, she struck up a melancholy dinty which ran as follow, in a voice so fow and monenful that it seemed a atgh rather than a ocund, and echo did not hear enough to repeat it distinetly:

Ah ? What to me the fowers of spying,
The music ihar solutes minc ean! ; The birde bol funcral titges sing, And dew-dripe seem but briny teati.
In vinin the balmy zeghyts blow. In vefin woft aits ent genisi pkies, Tso one whose mpirit is luid low, Thoce truent hopes were naught but lies.
In win the gentle river gliden, Its murmars bring no pence to me, For. hending o'er its flowery miden, Nought trut a care-worn wretch I see.
What dimpai, deepperpiexitics.
Besel thim world of sighs nud tcars;
What mrange croe-purpoecp atise.
What empty hopes, what brimfol feart:
As! would it were the will of Fote,
Ttitat both were bound, or buth were fiee,
And I forget the cold ingrate,
Or he, alas? remernber me.
Thus aung the disconsolate damsel, tun no prince apperared. Fhithda returned honne, where sue tuusad ber mother aitumg in she old chair by her aponangwheed, and expressed her wonder. But the litile olf woman returned no answer, and on further investucatom sbe was found to ie dewd and cold. The grexi neighbors bore the expenses of the fincral, followed har to the grave, amd, on ber nex applicatuon for charity, told Pbuinde platinly that now sle had no one else to take care of, she mizh provide for herrelf in tultire. "Go apm" was the cry trom one hutse to another. The poor girl, who had only hemetf tw blame, wan templed to apply ance roore to her padanotict, but whea whe recollected ber former ill-sreatment, and more enpectaily ber disagretalile alvice. she determand never to go near her again.

The thard day after the barial of her molker, sile sat all abone in the cortage, whatiares thinking of the dasuined probec and wringug ber hund, at oflorm, loushaf bi the *pinning-wheel, over whicha apoder had wuven his web, as it wgive fuer ad exumple of mdustry and perseverance. Sile was impted 10 try ber bond th the distuf, but luzinose and vanty
 of unfcasting inmerthiy, she burst into a tuod of tears.

At that moment, she heard the somen of whecels rapilly appriathing, and, wiping ler eyan and rumbint to the door, belield a spleadd cuach with eigint horses
approaching al fult apeed. Her limber trembled and her heart beat with antictpotion; the carriage stopped at the doxit, the ateps were let down, the prince, no longer dixgnived, but mafnificently dresued, stepped forth, and, adsencing in all haste, seized the hand of the del ighet maiden.
"I have not a moment to spare," aaid he, "come with me, my Philidid, fot the fates have decreed we nant wed before the setting sun, or never. Comowdon't rind your dreas, I have robes of silver tissien, and cloh of gold, and jewels to deck thy bowiag hair. Be quick, every moment is precions."
"But-but," replied Phillida, with a sitle hesithtion, "I have just lon my mother-what will the world ay ? ?"
"Oht never mind the world and your mother. I am above the ons, and, at for the other, ber dealk was a fexdurui, tor whe would only have dingracext as."

Piatlida thomegt a bird in the hand was worth two duzed in the bunh, and that whe mizht never have xtech another chance of incouning a proweren. Accordingly she gave hom her hand, waulted into the carrame, and awuy they galluped making the apurks iy like a steantagne. Just as they entered on the hish road, their curse was arrested by the old ukimint farry. who, with a crabstick, not a bruornatick, in her hamd, and s stump of a prpe in her mouth, both black an ebony, planted hencelf rish betive the carriuge, and bede thetn kiun at thuar pernl.
"IIonty-wity! madam, my dutiful gixddaughter, where are yougoing in kuch a mighty hurry, I shutd like to himw?"
"Tu be married," satd Platida.
"Tu whorn ?" fodd the other.
"Tu a prowe," answered letillida.
"To a feddestick"" sarcamed the fuiry. "I ll teach jou to marry withuut the censent of your gexmother, and before your poor mother is cold on her gruve. Se? what a great prince you have chosen tor a busband:"
Thereupon, the ofd skinflint fairy, who, in truht had lad the plan to puainh Phillitis for her ideroesk and vanity, waved her black erabsieck, first up and then down, ther to the right and lett; and, by a miraculdes proceos of mesumarizing. in a monent
 into whate mice, the conchatan into a vencruble gra) mat, the prance into a traveling tmher, and jhalinda intu \& lxeuthful yellow spider, whils hack siphas.
" There," waid the old stiothont gentmontere, " there, now go spix. When yous can prodive a thrend en tine as the xpider, you shall resume your whape once inure."

The paropion fell e victim to a herd of bunury swine, the whate mice scompered ost to a mejghtorng wheat stack, the old rat coused has way dut the Treasury of the grat republe of Eiatewhere, and died of a warkit of waper mossey, the tinker wemt ofti' simaing "There was a jolly linker once," and intadula very inductronsty wet alonest apmong a web to coteh lus, inutad of proneen and loris. Stumald whe rerover ler shatpe withm a seasomable perixd, the gente ncader will be dut; aothied by express.

## THE BETROTHALOF MR. QUINT.

FROM THE GERMAN OF ZSCHOXXE.

By mise $w$. Bunerigtox.

## CHAPTER L

The valley wherrin Mr. Quint dwelt, and in the midet of which has entate lay, wen rermaly one of the mont beautitul in the comutry. It was partendarly so in spring, when red and white bhesomss glitered On the trees; when ilowers shemee on the benks of the sireans, in the laps of the moadous, and on the busons of the matens. To the traveler, it appeared as it the valley bept an ekernal harliby; and If mer's goxis. of when Ovid ways more than he can answer for, wond eertan!y bave arranged theic lalle love aflairs there, had 1 been koown to them in their young days.

This sad valley is nine miles long, and in the form of an oval, for it is aloum three miles wide, and encontipased by high montans, in where bexum villuges lie contarsered, and where summes are verdant with broad evergreens. Old castles of the fendal limen are perched on solitary eliff, near the bese of the menmitam.
Jenghuise through this wonderfil valley there Fevhes a whind strean, that offen domagere its hanks on Its ill-humbr, and is the only purace-breaker that the villagres kuow. The coust throush the valley leads alteruately on both sides of the stream, It ereeps
 ing into the plain when a hamlet inviles it to stop вuhite.
Thiree britges, spanning the stream, one in the mitat, the arlers at the two ends, unite the bauks and the inhubitunts of cinher side.

The sulley in mow typexaphically deseribed, and le who har seen it kows its mume.

## CILAPTER U.

I have alreatly said that the extate of Mr. Quint lay in the maisl of the va!ley.
Mr. Quint-to sey whmetbing of him-wren a yereng man, of twentyenphtyears of age, who had tived here for welve ramths; lefore that the estute bad betonged to his uncle.
Such another good man ea Mf. Quint was mot to be found cither liar or neere. If his notphburs had not acen hum dially whth their own eyes, they wonld have sworn be lived any where the in their valley. He pased for very opulenl and very wiee; bul people ead that his wistom was of the sort which is neitber seen nor hexard.

In our opinion, be wra the lest man in the worid; toul the work way aor altomether made for ham, nor
was be quite ftred to the world. He loved all his ememporaries, but avoided them; I do not think, however, from mere unsciability. Ifo wontd wilhagly have made every thing happy, ina womld not Intet eillier to requests or thanks from any one, for the simjte reasem that he knew not how 10 demean thimelf withou becoming entxuraswed. Nohiniz was more hatefal to him than fine airs, affered manners, and artifice; his interemone with those whim he knew well, was markide by tmanguined and frank manters, conbined with the utmome delicacy. Alt ammonsing civilites, empiy comptments and cereinonies were hateful and disgusting to him. He had never yet been one of the company a a public dimer: went to no wedditg feasts, and was presont at bo ehrixtening but his own.
He avoided all attention, and drexdeni it even to anxiety. He wore his new cluthes over lomely momtain patha, in the worst weather, to muke them ofd the fomer. Ile was the author of several intercsting works but go montent was he that cven the pablinhers never learaed bis name. Ilence, "Mensel.s Lierary $\mathrm{S}_{\mathrm{j}} \mathrm{m}^{\prime \prime}$ has never tofn uside the anonymosa vill that covered him. Ifs is the author of these exccilent descriptions of character, in wheh the inmont apringe of the humas heart are uniocked; a work wherb. by trandation, has excoled a sembition even among fureipners. And yet, annong all jethex of men, there wis no one oftemer deceived than Mr. Qumb, who avoided severy one cat of pure baslitilness, and protracted wolitarinces.

Mr. Quin lived on his beantifui extate like a hermit: lie tox)k care of honse sind feed; pertizert. Ixtanized, drew, restl the odd and new anthars, and was never alone ulthough addom among the hathag.

At the swathern emel ot the vale fived low anokl friend
 thosigh a widuwer, alao on a silufle calate, that was formerly an ald kniyifly rastle, with mexits, loop-
 serene diapoution, kocd company, and was, therefure. sometimen in the village and now in be ne iutiboring lown, pirticularly in winter when time hung heasy on ha hands. Mr. Mit liked to talk, atad liked! to tald alonet every thing. It was easily sten that be themelt humelf made for an orator. He was matarally very gext-mempered, nevertheless he was always rontrisug lawesums, in order to phasd pubiely. Omee he won a stil that lie thangit mint, and then went lanahingly to hes adverary, guve bur what lelomad to hari, and paid the costs.

This action excited the eltention of Mr. Quint. He soon iound an opportunity of becoming accuainted with Mr. Pyk; they were boith in a short tune intumate friends. Mr. Quint bonured the rhetorical and
 learning. From that time no weed pasied that one d $d$ not visit the other, and yet they lived mure than three miles spar1.

## CTLAPTER III.

The letele promiseunss interecturse that Mr. Quint had with maukurd, protwaby caused his awhwarduen in gencral swecty. Nutwithetandiag thes, nu one could dery that te was an ugrevable man. A solitary
 prases, wenly it malice one tou reserved; but tex naueb congrany, un the conrary, makes une quise low dittine and palte. Den in solitude recemble ptante on the hoth Alpo, fir, thengh yimpie and wathont orvamed, they bave sulvetance and vien re.
It was natural that Mr. Quint nuat Mr. Myk shoudd be fricnds, wid even dissimilar chatacters. Both haid Eoxd, pure matures; and what daki rences there were suve a spice and a charm to their intercencese. Men of the carne up:muns and same dilynmition are selathon very minate. We are accuatenneat to prize that in sthers, which we do not puasess ourselven. Thereiore, the bruncte generally gives the preterence to the blonte, atd the themble to the dark-hatreal hrios. Mr. Quent bat chestothtrown hair, and empd love a bruncte just as preperly as a bionde. Comorturnately the guxal man seemed to tear lewh.
Nut oue ruan in ten thinks of external thayst, sturth as dress, atthude, the swing of the hambls, the nowe, the walk, the muvememts of the feed, and the perngre. Mr. Quint wou'd, berefire, have prelerred the comppany of twehty men, socturg aside the dameing maxier) to the contranty of a single welt-oducated young luty. He always teared beconing letdicrons, and so chuburransed hrmeelt as som as tate iand condermed him to a quartior of at hour's conversatum with younas fades. Beeide, be had remarkich that the better be whithed to uppear, the sulfer nut more awkwald he stew.

At long an he tad known Mr. Pyl, he had never seen in his mansten any of the wonkan kind, excepting bis housekeeprer, maids, and peusants. Thas had nut a little to do with bus fumting mure plensure in Mt . Pris's ofd cnstic, that in the new dwelings, muatly of foreym make, in and utrout the valley.
He fupred to go there the first Tueslay, if the weather shethl prove favirable.

## CHAPTER IV.

True, it was a warm Tuestay, but pieasant, shacly: paths led along the bariks of the strean, through the chariging scenes of a tine rurai laudiciape. On lx th skles were wild thickets; solitury buts, surroutuded by ibeir fruil gardens; little ruming mountuin brouks, with siomple curumtry bridges; grazing lierd; chidren
playing, faticom latoring, and indusitions mothers muler the shatluw of the overbanging ruof of their little dwellinex.
Lealang to the leti from the stream, toward the foot ol a laigh momitain wall, there rose a slony road to the casile of Mr. Pyk, of whilh a squate lower alone was visible throurit the undulation groves in the distance. Here, between green hallocks, and under the broed wide spread branches of the cleesinut and owh, the traveler fomada refreshing coolneme. In this romantic litule nowk Mr. Quint was wont generally ti) reat. for the way to the canle grew rather nteep. I know not how it was, but tins time he was fuillatess to hes old hathit.
Ile wax, therefore, the more tired, and the more heated when be had reached the sflachux lawio. on the surmits, betiore the catie. Mr. Quint wierred Han has triend inust have a creut wastune on tina day. for the whole spot was woven over, wo richt and left. will ropee, on whict snow-white lamen was fayping, so that a passage through at could hardy the elfected.
Witluut murb consideration, Mr. Quint fuund at akrecabie 10 stretel himmelt, for a maneat or sob, in the suft graw, bater the shade of a great tilne-choth that was hanging ifun the rope alune lam. With lise tace lurned fuwad enctio, be dreaminsly eammanhated the landeape in the grans. Itin samey cuased lum th
 Gexster's It glew. Luncly litle bximis wantered in the Nade of the browsl spirem of the grass-firest that rose as proud an eastern path-rrecs ower the lowly moss luyhus. Sometimes his eyc followed the mal. the Lived of his uiknown forest; sometinnes the indhatrivus an1, that ran to the tepmest point of a a spore, werinked the distum country and quickly returned. All of a sulden, Mr. Quintis comemphatina were disurlyed by a remarkabie ineect, that curnanty was nut dexigraed to inimbat the lumberape in the grass.

## CILAPTER ${ }^{\circ}$.

Now more than a spmuntin quarter frum hiv mest. There appeared fesiore him the two foet of sume lat-
 conutry: It mase te ownel. dieg were a pair of danty icet. Mr. Cuma hemed urwand, bat tive tultechath hanging very luw, it bid the persun to wihm the tieet Ixduysed.
 one, remained in it quietly, und awaited the whib. drawal on dus novel apparian, In the mean tume. his eyex examined, very unconcernetly, be form and atire of the fied. He tound them very simall, the stuckitums snow-white, and the slippery retl leather, rather pretty and new. The little feet, he theurght, conlid not persibibly Delong to any but a lmey of from twelve to lifiteres years add, or to a yitl of from diffeen to twenty. This iast suppraition, if srue. would be a sorry predicament for Mr. Quint. He smik down in greal perplexity; fior who in the woild could be poswestor or puesesomese of such dedicate fent, singe there were nu youltitul amnures in the aament caste?

Under surh circumsances, a cold-blooded philuso pher might be pardoned a litute curiosty. But the thought of its powslly being a joung lady, frighenead the goxd Quint incretibly. He resolved, as there was yet time, to extritate hanself without delay from this dilemme. He therefore raised the foretinger of his eight hand, drew the table-ciuth a litte aside, ducked his head, squinted sideways, and rew-unhappy discovery !-saw the hern of an apron of red-striped timen, and the skirt of sonse wuman's tine culico gown.

Tremblingly, he drew back the sudacions forelinger. Thouch entrely prepared for any event, this plance bad thrown him into a dreadiul embarrusiment. Itere be lay, fior the first time, at the fret of a ymang lady; for, according to the observations that had heen made on the atokimgs, slippers, gown and apronhem, they must belung to that class of tender beings. Nothing was wantmg now to increase his dexperate distress but that mocking bird, Mr. Pyk, with his rbetoric.

In this critical state be lad to eletermine whether he would get up or continte quetiy on the ground. The Grat term of the alternative was not by any means without danger. The beautiful stranger might be slartled by the sudden eppearance of an unkmown man; then it wrould become neceswary for him to way somethanc polite about his poxture, and alkat the new acquantance, abrut, Therven binows what! and he must ciear himedef of all sispicion in a dextermas tuanmer! But where whonld he readizy lind thoughts and words, withont comoniting atme blunder against to bon ton? No one in the world couid have less judenemt about this then Mr. Quint. Therefore be resolved to retram as long as posisible from any notion, in order to remain undiscovered.
Bus the utteserved anger of fate was not yet satisfied. He lergan, umexpectedly, to liel a sluph inelination to snecze that grew stronger every moment. Mr. Quint had taken up the old healthy practice of aneezing with right goxal wall. If he did so now he would atallibly be lest. All-powertin mature would he unavoidatly hes lexruger! Who comild withetated ber? What a shock to the poor girl, if a man, till then untiscovered, shondd stedidenly discharge at her feet a tremendous volley of tiluhation from his nowe! Or what a dixalsanmageons position for Mr. Qumt, whea be had raised hinself and becrun his before mentionerl apolimezer, to lave a thandering snceze interript hom.

Whate Mr. Qubt pendererl with growing unxiety, on bix devperate sithation, fothowing irrembletely with his eyes the protty moroceoselepars; a new and strange incident tappench, and forlunately it was before any open aubloreak in his intractable nervous menbrunes.

## CH.U'TER U.

The two litte feet wo ofen inentioned, set themaelves unexpectedly in lively motion. They tripped awithe sidewisy, backward and forward-now nearer to the table-cluth, now raised on the toen, and a performed
many uicxplicable movements. Mr. Quin lbereupho interred that the minawn could not rcach the tupation the cord, on which the table-clooh was hung and fastened with hooxien rlasps. He was not wotera The wavering forked poles, which upheld the rope at certain distances, were rather high. The unknuw buwever, fuil of olsilinacy, would not formo ber pur. puse untll she jumped and seached she lop of the pise with her handt, where she lisst her balanre; poles. cordu, washint, all bent and fell. Mr. Quint would rather bave seen the fall of heaven-the tablechech Fell open over hun, and also with the lall!e-clexb, is a direct tise, the unknown charmer.

Mercilesu dextmy t-with what words shall I pam: the contusion of the shy goond man? He lay ther without sense or motion. Wie had starcely presence of mind enowerth to hodd hinnself pasise ander llis uslevoked for burden, or even to fejim steep ont of peditness, that the monown lady malit be spared all ar karrassment in her eritica! pemition.
lie eould liardly have chrisen a lapler line of an duet, had now the sune inpertonent nose played luna 2 trick, whont the least rexpeet to circumstances. I hed held in long encingla and now began to roar wos nts utmosel capocity.
The dixapixinted slipphr-wearer had indreal for ceived that another unfortinate mast be harsed ubk: the table-cluth; Intt when she leenard the hearty socete the thoush the had lroken an arm or a leg cerlant
With a loud scream, she s-promy up, und, uith trembing hand, lifted the tatbe-clesh from Mr. Quan Br. Qumt raised himself irom under it, became inry revl in the face, and binnest spectiles.
" Pardon met" sid he, slammering, and watel have taken off his hat respectiully to the beautifuts. who stood before him in equal embarra-wnenl, bon his hand gra*ped vainly in the air, for the leat yet :a: under the carsed table-choth.
" pardon me," slammered lie, "I had laid mmeti there in the gruss, tor-I am horribly-ab! ah!-"
"You have sulfered no harm?" inquired bbe, butbing, and searcely daring to fork at him.
"I an very-I have nol sumited, but-" answem: be, barlifully, in a sluticering vaice.

He would willingly have said more, but the tume was now past. All eftirls to way whucthang asceribir
 lands did the some, but the vice was trantmag.
Even a practiesd man of the wrurd night have beod comburfaswal by surt on adventare; and hand not the ulventure itself emburtased hims the saght of th: prenty giri wouid bave done so.
slic stinal beiore hing, a living piefire of innmence. dressed in simple and hanely grise, the evernmente: cant down, ibe cheeks colored with a diwpenose my Mr. Quint at this sight forgor has, table-cloth, excust. and atl the rost of the wortd. As affen an the wo. kinown rained her eyes to ham, be loobed dinue with his; as of ten as he lioked at her, she with the ane regularity threw her eyes hown. Thus they exchanged grances wath each oher for a long whire and ded but scem to tire of it al alt.
(To be cominuma


[^11]
## VIOLA.

## AN ORIGINAL PICTURE FROM BULWER:S ZANONI,

The charamer of Yiala in Zanoni jo one of the most beantiful of Bulwer's creathons, and has shays been ous, pertepes. the habeat charm or fint faseinating semace. There is sumethitg inexpressibiny sureet in the devotion with whech she follows lite fortunes of the nystic, and in the tentkrness woth wioh ohe weles so win him frim what seems to her a danperous poreuit. As the child of the musicum, the smper who equapores all, the blushing Instemer to Zanomi's luve, the wifo who bears every sorrow cheertilly beanse it is sbured with ber horland, or the the serted and almest heart-brokion sulierer in Pates, sle wise on us by ber many feminine and etulearing trats, and takee pince. in our memories, whth the timalat of Sbaterpere-with Imogen, Purtia, Curdenm, sud Lesdetnoma

It is but jiet, bowever, to remark that something of this fumeination is to be afributed to the contrus between her womatrly, relyintre chatacter, and the hiphly amacrinative one of Zanoni. There is a relicit in turnwag fran the contemplution of the wild dreams of the Rosicrucion to the bente love of his bride, which ren miads us of the eilect prendecert on the sjeetuthor when, after a thinder sturn anoung the follow, the sum breaks ueerpectedly forth, sbooting its lang lines of light acrons the landscape, and making the thansand ramndrope on the scrass gliter, as it the field hat been frown with diannuad.
Rothermel's concention of this chararter is just what ours wonld lisue been, had we been askedt $t$ express on convas a $V$ jola. There is a pensiveness socut the face which we tuve always connected with suir ideal of the hervine. No ote can gaze on thene saild, soit eyes, langnidly. Lalf budten under the dronjed eyo-lids, and doutht itat the love of tiat ineek creature wer devoted, forbearing and lieaventy, even leyond ber sex.
To our miskl, this face is the fonst painted by Konermet, and this is suyrng much when the rasitus formonere of this joung antist is considered. Iniled, iex or onar panters blave done so toulh, in su title time. It mecris bunt a jew months sgo-it is not more than a ies yearmw when we knew hinn firet, then a very vrung man, just exaying bus maden efiot in the arts. He was thein, an now, muklest in demeanor, but futl of enihurejasta and sustained by a ernviction that he matab yet do something to have his name renetnsared; and since then lise has made wouderiul pros dre*s toward acheeving this noble antrition. Many - ihia correponitions are bughly soeritorious. Pertum at subjects chowen from every-day life he is loust succanslul; but he las lately made several allempte in
historiseal painting, wheh sthen to ne thal he law treat talents in the walk. He jen num enembed on a pucture of the embarkatoon of Cobambus from falow, the general idea of whist is admiratie, but when in not yet suffictemby adranced to allens us to streak of it with due justice.

The coloring of Rothermel is more billiant than that characterizing out arisise nsually, and he oftien diaplays greal forte in lipht and whate. In drawiag be mprover rapidiy, an woded he does in at the nochatusm of the proteromon, for the in a ciane and indinatrines athdent. If he wemidd irust humet! more to his owngenur, we should previet, will sill greater eertainty, has success.
 Gothernel than Mr. Eivily, somethang of wibse miçe is hatwa to our reschers froth the firature or "Hathy,"
 gurded its the father, in many respecta, of the liwns Amerwan artisis, a pusianon his age and long catect would entile hus tu, even if be were kess a master than he is. Bht, in lormont an exsimate ot bem merata, it in jowt that him peratar excetarnctex, in whath his repmation forts, shoud tee nesher examperated nor misumentual. Thete ean, property spating, be no comparison instithed between sully, Heraingum,
 teristies wheren the whersare, [erthand, lest rellank-
 nesa. Xiotiving artiol can so cornphetery cthercalize " The buntan face dexmes and wet retan a tikences. IJe seizer on same theeting expresjon when the lace is anmated by contersatom, and tramefers it magaty to the cancas, in re way no artist has equalexl situe the death of Sir firmans lavience. Jis, femades are women, and yel spithatio crealtices, ferinax from a ketler world, and yel partahiers of uner fiedurass and slaters in our sorfows. What him misiteses in in a hover's eye, that Mr. Suliy mathes lur. Whtat the ideal of the peet is, that the female comatetanue becomest under thas panater'y peocid. In the sond of the artist who can tilag such a balo of tevedinend armad the face there mast dwell visiotis of the muent exalted beanty, wor such andeed at remaed in the sout of Raphael, but others less divine, though stild high above these of carth; for in the cotmenances of the womea and chideren of Solty, exprowially in his whal ones, there shines a grace and lowelmens, toteliy.
 tavishes us what the leitel that the tong ins of our thildhond after supernal keauty have ut last been realized.

"I MUST GOAND LEAVE THEE, MARY." AN ORIGINAL SONG,<br>whitten for rjnis' beactiftliy rlanistive aib,<br>"THOU HAST LEFT ME EVER, JAMIE,"<br>A Wh ExACHIEED TO

MISS MARY L-
BY N. W. WILL XAMS.


Giadsome Rew the hourn by, Mary. Gladsome fers the houth by, When thou attert near my mide.
But with many a *igh,
Sad and plowly will they gliule.
Whac thoa art nit nigh, Mary. When thou art not nigh.

When the day deelinetla, Mary,
When the slay derliueth,
And my heart o'erentuc with grich,
Sadly then repineth,
From the lizit it lit scek relief. O'er the pact libat alineth, Mtary. O'te the poen that shineth

Oft will tremember, Mary, On will i remember,
All thy ares of kiludarse slowth.
Wurtas so true and iender $r_{1}$ -
And, for years, their fantired tosis. Shall a new joy render, Mary. Shall a new joy rectuer.

And even to life's end, Mary. And even 10 life's end,
Though if ram o'er land, or neen Yet bockward will $t$ ached
Therighis of irest hove iolline. To thee, my faithfal friems. Mary. To thee, my faithful friend.

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

The Mystrivien of Paris: A Notel. By Evgone Sue. New Fook, Harper \$ Brochers, and Winchester.
A pergile who, like the French, in the short apece fis fifty reare, tave rian throngha perioul of histury that nitht well serupy five bandred, cantit, with att titelr cxcitatility, be $\rightarrow$ sapposed 10 take that aboorbugg interest in politics which a sountul population like our own is known to beanw on bera. Forthing hangs an heavily on a nntlon, oppressed by the infirmities ot wis age of iwelty centurice, as fint either for $r$ ffecticin, repentance of Epeculation as to inture events. Fretuch politict have descrited a huge eccentic curve, which has re-entefed into itself, atoct, ale law being bow pretty genteraily knowt and unterstonnl, ecnged to surprise of amase the people. They have secm the Repalise and - "The Ninadred Days" the Fimpire atud the Reatorationt, the Revolution of July, the Citizen Kiry and the Scptenbers Lawe. rad are diopored to exclain, with King Stiontin, "All is varity and vecation of spitic." The sxciat evits which are inhereft in the gregarisus uaturo of man, and Which in high state of civitization wilf always funtef, are not to be mended by poiltical rekiems or ehanges of dymasif lues. The batie between wealth and latrup, fuxury und faivery, nuat be fought with moral atid religious weapores. For the cancer whith'is monaring at the very vitale of the aran organization of Europe there is no political panarca th the shape of Democracy, Aristocracy ir Munarchy. The changes which have ankels place in the poilitical eomplexiom of atates kept. for $n$ time, the expectations of the peopite wilve-preperty changed hands-the rieh beeame destitute, and the politionl or military adventurer uecurnubated mulluns; but the lates of penperty and their cansequenems remained onalierch, and the deluded perppe foutd that they had sacrificed their peyce and their donntotic twpuiness to a cbimert.

The French have. more than anyother nation of Fiupope, realized the vanity of political pasioms, and a zenerul apathy $\rightarrow$ state of contplete indulerenee tus regurds the sranizatifal of govemrtent-rtas the ome the laadug
 and refinement. Pohtice, one of the utdent sciunces of

 of be huniahed frommeiety. The press, which, in every

 fremaures or telebitig questione of state, it masimes a sucial grminion, and deatroya the men who are the legitunate objerse of ius altecks with the power of ircmy, sateation aut proffage. Its comductors feel that they and the puldie firt whern they write sre as fitle to the affectet by jodidical lectures, as atutes and empures are to be catablinded on ab aract principlea of phasoplay. They have no political c.maiclion, attit the Fremeh perpile have on eompletely inved through every palitical expernment, and wisthorougbly fatied in all, that it is only the buntalest clasese-the prifi+ ler:ans living firm hand to math-whostill date in cherish a heyot of a better fulure. These, bowever, are of nusacoxant in the prepent organization of Furope; lhey are tho profe medum in which risitle bodies nove; their actum is trovirn only in the oggeregate.

The French, at a nation, afe a moat imsginative aud poetical peugle. They know how to gild poverty, and wo
sive vice the sembinare of decarum if not virtue. As long
 he is nnt neresurily degroded in this own extinjotinn. He maj aurfoum humwif, ly the hapy ingelaity of his countrymen, with the semblance of comfurl and even luxury; and the poliah of a perple kig with notional pritie, and deeply futored in the school of adversity, will ave his selflove fromic thousand nomiticatians which in England Woubladd puisont to the stags uf poverty. With ausin a penple vice and crime must nocestatily wear a grentey variety of ampecta, find efrrede lienper than wherf, like a cutancour disenke, they fly at onee to the katrince. Eing ene Sue, therefore, had a largef and mach youre imiouttant senpe fort the excreise of his vat talente than Boz crould fari in Elngland ; though the minde of these writcto evi-
 land aid Amrica was probubly the meate of etinululing the efforts of Sue.

Hut hefore we enier on the yedective morits of Weres jurt:'y puphlar writers, we whuld yet aperk of the puctian circamstances which invored the develnament of the genius of Eugene Sue. The French, weuried of the protitiess diseluseans in the Chambera nord the pathtic ptints, have ins troluced the farhion of fowilicton writing, which, suce the death of Armand Carel, abocitis mare liserary talent than the political eanays writien onsly in the ingerent inf parlutular peramotges. A French paper is neme divaded into the strjetly fanlitical part (ecluoni read by men of infurmations) and the literary and urtistical, divided frotn the furnmer by a rule. The portion printed umier the rule is called the "fewilltons" (leatets,) and conjnata principrilly of litefaty and artintical criticizms, finchading the dranas asol the opera, and a series of original aricles in the shape of pmpular aketches, picturinge of anciety, brigraphies of eminent men, novela, \&c. The writers for this banch ti literature incorpy a very bigth sociad prasiten, (which it quite the rescrse in Fugland, as tegards newopaper matributure and negation writers:) mad the bemt of toem, bugene sue and Jale Joblu, have accumalacel anple furtuves. The latter hen bert known to recerve at much an bity thousand franca per onnam for hiscomatibutinats to a single
 l'arisever natuce the suceemful pubbeasian of his "Mathitide, ou les Mimutites dune Jesme Fimme." Tulent finimg no dowr clestad in Fratace, the on of a congmotatively datelate

 an npportunty of wanching society in all ite aspecte, and mett andy, as is the came wath lozz, in the lower waiks of Hife, Buz hecornes tedinuts by repedtath, or by repreastiting but different piases of the aqme colecet. He kiow tot one close of macietyw the one wath whon he was brought in contnet. Eugene sue knows l'aris from the faurtourgs St. Germain and Honore to the quartirs da Marais and the fauboutg St. Astviat ; and by that meaus Frumee, which, mocially speating, ia half of Fiumpe. Fivery thing m Finnce weato a mocial aspect; ite Clanalers themaches berig but the gigeat intiotual ilrawingefexm, in which wit, safensm, reparter and epurrata are constanaly employed, feer for tho benefit of the nution, than for the grutitientint of private atalation or the cravinga of insivadual paspinas. The greateat of Ffench diplonatiste, 'lulleytund, dehvefed bis
opinions in the rhape of boons mors; and tis wittieismas were political revelaiman. And yet tiaidextrbordinary inne had a privale aecretary, Morss, de Monirond, whe received a

 even more cunning than his mater, whom he professed to iove mercily "becanse he was menmpletely vicinus." The fact is, French enciety has a digree of admirntion even for vies, when it lears its ereat fentemaly aluft-a gente of "the enhlinity of egotiom" and of erime. What a field was there for the anlents of such a mun an Eugenc Sue !

Ohe talent our nuthor is suith to porenes, par excellenceat least mo may the women in Paris-that of depicting the sex. Itia ".Membires d'wne Jexne kienme," present a bideoun, and yel a atriking and highly mrought picture of sencty as it in-not as il thould be. Eugenc stre ahowed himself, in that work; a fearfaliy correct conpiet, and yel one endowed with the bighest mwers of inagination, att possearad of the mast notiatical zbill. In theme requisites be in decadetly puperiot to his English rival. Boz. in uting the ansh mongage of different clasacs of eociety, oflen winks the erthat tud deacendin to the chmacter of the mere correst reporter. Ife diesribes scencs and single fraits of character adminably; but is mot rqual to the delueatice of ekafacter itaclf. He gives eftets bat momotjves. Eugene Ste combinem with the quatifications of Buz as an obeervet, thate of the urtixt in aiyle and the yoet in conception, which enalales him alwass to femais mater of tise form in which to direse busablycet. Taking bis herocs and herpines from nature, be yet titrow stach a pectical inflatence roturt them, and prosides them with auch in rich num bighly colored drapery-that to presenta to 施 a work of art, as well as a correct account of human mature.

Sue's "Mathilale," which abounds in tragical incutents, wrin son traveatied in the comie theatre of the Palais Hoyod, withle, for the benefit of the higher clasees, a Key Wa published, which indinated the different gersons depietedi in the work. The primignt matrais sujet, Lugntio, reprewents Conn Demidut-a Ruswinn noble marrical so the Pincess of Montiort, (taughter of Jerome Bonagarte,) now living at Floseace in liaiy-ome of thane frightful ohgects of favlamable criminality of which the higher claxacs of Russiu furnith mo many, andi, at the surne time, one of the heat promito of the civitized turtharism of that glexiny country. The prineigal bernine in the beautufuland ac-
 bility, in an nititer of mo intertel the the Aneriman sealer. 2ivery character in the wiris is mo weal demerited, sfald at tike keme tiate, handirel wals so much delicasy and gered welne that the wark has been manciatod mato fill Enripean
 lite, and the virew which ypritig iratra it.

With an ratubl:ahed sepilation an on writer: and having
 his "Mysterites," probalby 88 moffirt at genre painting; but the moxampled anceen of the untiertaking pablenged it to a print mot orginally centemplated; the for the hrat lince peringa, the abatiance of matter overpowered bat gronitas. 'The whole couds a movel, alanat with a gtornl, widin secting effirt of the uatber to embeiliute his reater. To thene who doubl the propricty of entaslating

 "W'int hea mirraluy to ito with the arls' נus more than
 Paris mught have lan maken from the wecres Memortes of Fourbe, but the excetition is materly, with in pount of
 masely untend to penaper the depristed taste of his crantry-

concest itaclf, but father to unmakk H, , oo an to wath the unsumpecting to beware of in. The "Myaterite of Paris" exhibit rot a commen gallery of atate prison crimes, kat theme deep ulcert in our orcial eyntem which never orme within the notice of the judicial tribunals or the legialatate until they are incuruble or have engendered a bise of other diachses. Jugene Sue describes the mors! merofuls of modern civilization, and 1 le ineffectual remedies httherso propremed to siop its progrese. To a cobomanity lize ouft the work may have lema mosning, and, an a nere matier $\alpha$
 fiction; though a good tranalation of it coubd anot fat to islerent the general reader. The tranalitions which wor have seen romain unfortunately vory far beltind what we coobd have winited or anticipated. That publiahed by Mesan. Harper benrs all the marls of elcambual herry: and $\%$ scarcely intelligitle in *ome of the mure haghly wrougha

 phace a manuer, and so entircly destinte of the grace, refimement, ansl elexance of alyle of the origmel, that one recraguizen it, on the most auperficial peruent, at a werti got up for wite only, and witionat any greterasion to literaty merit. It is, in fuct, little better thon a Newgate Calembar. only amewhat moze varieghicd and aitfactive on acommi of the femsle offembers of wheh it gurpuates to tell tac biory. Tise fash language uned by the author, ite translator eltbes dat not madergtand or not know how to febiter buto Eaglash, for we do not sece even an attempt made zo expres the same lhangs by words conveyiag $a$ pirnimr meanarg in English. Ae Blecimens we will only quole the following:

## Book IV. chopter V. jage \$\$N.

a Two ntrong hanges and a fatch; to fix and shot as wall.

 yrn want with os anticipe?" "That te prasilate", but 1 can." E. Very well, yon hase only whenme; there are the






 ior nive irun, for 4 mast be back it the island by twe:s welexis."
 getion of the French fasaly tertis. The sante remarks aybly to tite passage here vuldjuitural.
"1if ya maly had euch Intigera ns the Pire Miver-"













 be is in 'rupture te binh." "
"Rupture de onan" is perfectiy enoy to manalate. mat omyt therebre not to be pul down as an viom.

 not be tranalatelf it in dificult to gerceive, as in indecd the
 in time Fracis quotations. A hate more care mateht beve obviated ull these dalicultics.

In the sixteentb chapter, where the author gires a piquant hut atricty artarical and aldmumble description of Ibe charmn of Cectly, he uses the proment tense in arder to give his description a dramatic cffect; which is wholly loat in the translation. Whig such warta an th contours;' " jamber,'" ". mothet rebondi," ""conf ure de writ," \&e, ahsulil De printed with invorterl comman, and without tranmetaion, when denoting terms uved in enatnim life, and ernveying momea at whith the most umdent wanat in France need Whath, is incenceivuble: expecinfly when enopled with Fandith expremerme which woutd ned be wiefated in Fink. :ath or American awitity. The iftustatior nriztht, with
 madang of the frencth authon without trepicasailg ent the nocod taste of hit readere. The Freath arimual, mather stanking is npmatent freednan, in, in this feepuet, a momatol of eiegance and cherstity of atple-int fact, the very teverse of

 or grixtte.
To enmetule, " The Myaterics of I'aris" exprac, in the

 iefling allied todesire. Eugene Suc is a muta plasic artiot; but or his high literary and artistieal perfertiane litte or suthing in aren in the tranulating tiefore iss. Jisalice to the

 though, nerne but a porm cunt tratalate the eitasiana of a gaertic esonine ; and Trark Bemintian, we feel awtited, in nut the *uthor of ibe tramblation.

History of the Conquert of Merico, with a preliminary tien of the Ameith liferican Ciribiatriw, and the Liff of the
 Three tolumes. Neto Yorl, Hfarper \& Eiveticers, BMA.
The ralue of this work ean be apsireciated only by thome
 the Mexiran Cintigent. She inequireta into that subgeet are met at every stap by dification that doplentent
 satisfiet by the meaget history of Rodertern, or the

 manuinfuls-ath of then diticust th be procured, und rasany of them rewaratig hisn wals beat a grain aic wheat amid a snperthuity of chortr. Nor fuss it leent kurg



 and the Tezewean prinee Ixthixactit!. are wo of the racer ratuable of these dantered remaiba.
Even, however, with all this cructe mutetial at his dijo premal, it requires the rnowt inetefatigable intlusiry wited to
 and ormarel the goleten themet that rems hither and thather :brough ibis perplexech and andiny wet. Not two writets sogree on all poinms. The phatsoption Martyt, the in. velved Homata, Girmata, Las Cuns, and Totjuetuda, cravadict and ateal form ench fother with the exalum efronterg. One tellas the history to be aces it, therruall the prejudices of the enlonist; the other narintes it an it

 us tell bis stiry; Cortez deataila it at the tine. Yet mo ous as to be implicitly believed. Oniy the phalonatioce critic. accuatomed to atolzye fobltift historical evidence, can
detect the fruth amid surh varying neromate ; and not then. untens he has inderte the hen and cliarnitetr of the writere his atucty, so that he may koow how much to allow for grepudire, bearaly, mivplacel partimian, and the other


 ment of a face of impurtanee to which extejnimen an be thken. Very rardty are we colled on todemur to his in-
 the main corirect, thonsh his extitnote of Coritez it smne-


 paper on Certaz. weitern in atiagumimate etyle, wald be


 to the theme. And ypt what magenficent arturdes miath be
 ran by actrenturers, ankl citiea kucked by the free toxers of the reas:
The prelinimary vicw of the Ancient Mexican Civiliza+
 muxt monel pataion of thin Imik. Tle meterials firs lus




 in ilat of the Mixatso of the presemt day. 'She perfiriency of Whe Tilters in the arth, and theit enerowion the Aaten

 hitengy at Atartion.

 propuely. In his hands the iateress of the martabisue diras
 cronta and cannot pause, during of fieat perawal, io raticiso


 brimenatice he in tar onfoner lively. picturs eque. and even


 mivenarere, and the narrative, in the secomb, of the armal
 g.inupe of the lang covered tity of Mexish.
 an Mr. Peceotis "Hiatory of Fertionad and Iswidn.la." We need ant sny dat mo ceatieman'a libraty with be complete withat thene wolunus.

Aucerin, Virnnn, Pragut, \$f., te., tt. By J. C. Keht, Auhar of "Rivussin and the Revsiants" Phiducti, hia, Carey $\ddagger$ ifart.
The anthor of thrace entretaining akotcles is a young man of a very premisiug deecriative tubent, but whe has eent (o) littie of aceiety and the world in feneral, to be alde weatel more than the exterial and mant prostanebt


 who is in a hathat of viswing the mmmere of a peophe
 than Kuhl's. His luok in twice at grow, it aot quite as
practiond, in a peranimy pmint of view, as Mra. Stark's 1tat? Guectes by gonax Bentey. But Mr. Kodu gives us mo

 seem to dereret mare than the dowse\%, equinages and




 who wish to mate the bat of the Fiuropean limtiatert.






 much nure uscical and intruetive, denteh talinity less entertaimug, Iteng "Austra med the Auetruans" by Mra. Trentope. Mr Kubl deseramo what he that dern and how thuge appearest to bem, bett be bise not fit (whith every


 njere then twraty-five gears of age. Ite stretied at the



 now sallor inelinect tel favor the views of Austia. Ile comburglates itateling throterh France, Italy, Eagiand,




 aud the fribejpalstine of Mablasia and Wiblartia, of Wheth ecrecal ithetcolaty conotenterations writuen by him, in the sleapent lethets to the etientre hatre alreaty appeared


 prececul ared iluent, aut de in, take fim ao a wheles ane nj
 Tliat heavenest, whirh ix thire or hes the imberame of all






 computed many parts of has wark ifom docat german
 fremp pertaine the work by the fart-whiedt witl nom sman
 thas six wecke int atatrin groper.


 Fromitre, lais.
The exernith of this watk billy equata our expecta-


 wate of the elinsmes are thew the best.
 appeat in Out Porthat Gallery wiit tre N. P. Wiahas lim. a gentlenan who has mate bix low to "Gastiast" but

 Coutribulurs." Weare promised a fur justlis, at lezat, ther a furure number.
Thle face and biugraphy of every writur of ante in the






 be gixal, or wintid lot proulat it it were. 'The hight macer.

 natarmal inne in thas retard-they are traming a lwat in







 if thenst into it by the herad and phatilders.






 muta of the asciol as that lee deemed prudert.









We beliove, busever, that the day is fith tian:







 we lenventrady tithen the first step wo secute mindenen' is








 pectureb painced expresey for than Nasizince. Ho tt


 us writets-and judere us uecordangly.

## LUCK IS EVERY THING.

ET JOUEPH H. CHANDLER.

Tue conrse of true leve, it is shirl, died nevpe yet ann singoth; and the whe have hate experionec of that turnpike of the affertions, or rather malrunt, as it te somen fon over, hear lextimony to the joiss, "funnume off. ${ }^{13}$ and mowitinger up alive, of which the penta
 and perplexitues, to dablle in "fancy atocka," and rets dur reputarton for qravity; yet whe illustration of an aphorisin of adtritered tmith, may be considered sasomatide, and the maral dethed from the illustrathen may compernsitte some bor the time of readius it.
In the your $1 \$ 1$-we remomber the time well, lecame a part of the incidents of the story were conpected with a great event, an event not likely to be botculten-well. iu the year $1 \$ 1$, a frome man, who to a visjonary mind, and a conserfirent want of "mphencement, atederfa muet desperrete atliection tor a youmge iarly, quite tor gixel for hitn, if hix thrinese puratits tere alene considerel, but just his mateh, if confuluz alfecturn, purity of misud, and innowence of purpeme, are the reward of latio embenments, striet interrity, and a deaire fur honest comperence, withou the meane $\alpha$ obtamity it.
There was no more ploasing young man in the thriving village than Henry Bradiord; and every bealy agreed with his neicltorrs, that he was the most dercestbe permin, atid the bert crlucated about. 1hat be dud not siuty law, he despised merburne, and did not take to the church; he bud frequently thourtht of "merchandies," lant that rempired a eapitai, whirh be eaded not paise, anit to be did nut get nheard, though be
 theb he certuinly wemid have secored, if be bad only ealcred upon the enterprime.
Mary Carser evidenty lored IIenry Bradford; for towwing that, excepline tiis fandsome pergen, plataing tanners, and govel charecter, lice bad twothing to offer
she would not ctherwise have trem thaf in the offiers of so many young men, whenc character and prestuns rendered liorm desirable to the famby. Tinear allens Wore reperthed so often, and hims so mrong were given to Mrs. and Mr. Carver, that it was derened proper, after a merienta delateration in cubmet comed, wadmonish their datuather that Iferry was in nobusmess, and way not tikely to be in a way to mamtain a famay.
 ter, amb, niter two ne three cumferencea, relreated under the langh of Mary, who docelared that she digl not doubt that linny would une day be rioh enatigh to take care of both, for he had had a dremin that ho shentid be. Mre. Carver had no diapereiteon to humeh in such a scriviza mission, and no desire to be angry with her damatere.

Mary, howewer, knew thint when her fathes eams in negutjite, whe would hawe to nue wher atmmenta What fats-hter, and thereftre ste admensinhed lionry of the apprexterhing stimern. Henry thought of it two or three dasy, an ammisid time for hime to devote to any: thing like his jeremal atlitirs.
At leneth ble samily was bonored by a funnal ofer from a ckereyman in a nephtmring town. life was learned, pions, rach, and rexpecterl, and such an onders was not to le whizhed. It was not slichted. Ohd Mr. Carser touk the: mabject to heurt, nod Mrs. Carver gave her sheer mustin cap a doubse chearstarchong upen the very ielea of feceming mother-ightuw to a manister. Mary pondered these things in her beart. She sow the improtabilty of Iferry's cyer artainage a atuation that woatd warrant matrimony. She was. listenang to her mother's account of his want of application to businesa, lis apparent divegeard of all the orditury msuns of athainitg eompetence, and of he utter lack of what is ealied cummonseme; nnd the old laty corcladed ber hannily with a renark, that she betieved

Henry Bratiford would think more of a dream of $\mid$ to lotheries-his uter siomination of money thetes dis wealth twice repented, than of the thest growpects that; ever presemted businests preferment.
"Morher," said Mitry, "Henry is not a fool."
"Nu," alaid Mrs. Carver, bewhatingly," he is not a fool, certainly."
"Why, then, do you tn!k so of him ?" exked Mary. "But there he is coming now," contmed the pith.
"Speak to bim plamly, my chidd," stid Mrs. Carver.
Mury made no answer, for she wata litile mortutied at the ludieroas turn which her mother bat given to Heme's rather dreamy propusithons, thatheh we never bud heord him buitd any castley in the uir out of such materials.

Henry came with his nisual pleazant humor, and sat down by Mary, ant, alter a few wordt, he perceived that smbethime was wrome.
"Mary," said he, "have you been reading the Sorrows of Werter ?"
"No, Henry, but I have been listeming to mother's sorrons:-her jamedathas over you. Sile says-"
"Nicver mind what the sask, Nary, ats I prereeive it is mot very goxs! ; juat listea to what I bave to tell."
"Well, what is it, Hemry? I here it ingincl."
"Excellemt, capual; it wil be delpgetfui."
"Do, then, well me what it is."
"Why, lust sunday nisht, I dreamed that-"
 sigh.
"Ayc, dreamed."
"-Wuli, wo on."
"I dreamed that I had Jrawn ten thenthand dollars in the D'syanuth Beacli Loutery."
"Weib, what then?"
"Why, J dreumed the same on Mondiay night, and on Tuesdity night, and the number wus $5,4,3,2$. Well, 1 sent right to bestun on Wednestag, and purchased the tieket, and inere it is ; jou shat heep it, Mary, and whe I go up to Beston for the prize you starli gu with me."
loor Mary smiled monrafolly and repronchimily. Heary beft the fatree, and weot lambe satisied that tou bad inade a right deppoition of the tistect.

Duy ufier duy dud ileury wated ut ate postoffice, to read the lirst report of ibe drawng; ins day ater day passed whimut the desired iniorwatom.

At lenghta one of the yuntg men wat beard to remark, that Ileary Bradiord hate Not out of the postothice, as if he had recemed sume strane incelligente.
"Mary," sad llenry, " beree is jur tather's paper, and look st the returns, No. 5, 4, 3, - Tris thotisnsid inoliars!"

Many turned pale-pre beus was unexpected.
"Let's go to livotion," said likary, "aid get tre money."
"The prizes are payable thirly days after druwing," said Mary, heokerg at de boturd of the ticket.
'That night Mary told her moblece of lieary's fack.
Mra. Cirver sechacd ratmer sturted.
"Are jou not pleaved, mother ?" anked Mary; " do you wall to uppasic other ofsiactes to our unon ?"
"Mary," whd Mrs. Curver, "do gou recollece the

tributd? This prize will be worse to him thas poverty. Ever since they relued to make hitn manager in Plymouth Beach Loltery, be has down the whole as gambling, and every prize as the devil: gifl for mischief; and, to shy the rruth, most persple brezin to bold opinions with bim."
"Whay, mother, every buily did not ask to be mad a manager in the lettery."
"Nio, no; bul peophe may, like your father, arrive at correct conediaions from welish considerations, ane
 molive for change."

Tlee next day Mary gave back to Henry his ticlet with an account of the conversation woth her monther
Henry was mort:tiod at the result; he underamod and appreciaked the teclengs on the "old folke," and, if ont oher person's rase, he mitht have approved of it
"But what dies your futber want?" sutul Herrery "Does he suppose that the mode adopted to lintind churehes, enduw sehools, bind tinish public works, is l(x) impure to sumply the needy parse of one whe wishes to be his sor-in-law? -lle is more nice thun wise:"
" My father," zaid Mary, "may not bink himwett called ugon to be as particnlar abou! what concerns the pubice charitics, corporations, or indillereas individuals, as he is, and is bound to be, in what copocerns ine tespectabilny of hin uwa fandy."
"Ina if I aecume weulth by lowfin means-"
"Henry, fuller nover asted that you should be werathy; le thateht it proper, and lee makes it a eondition of our marriage, that you sbould have sence respectable hasimest, since you hase nol wabla."
"And your litater in rybla," nad Ifenry, " lan bow I ain to get elear of the coliwn of my lutery prize, I can mether see nor press."
"Perbapy yut whll dream it, thourb," sutd Mary archis.
"I can dream of nohing but schomers, brig: and ships," raid Henry.
"Uh, is you wuly ownedi a grood rexac!," said Mary, "I do aut know but fither would uimosl torgive ils comillg is a prize."
"A prize to a prizatce," sad Ileary, "but not in a lottery."

Henry wandered duwn toward the wharves and uroweupied ship yarde. The war aliwwed of tithe or no work annuag the ship buiders. The bull ot a tine brig lay al the wharf. Sle had been launched a year, and there was none to purctuse ber. She whe two dunsy for a privateer.
"Mr. Elohmes," taid IFemry, "what is that vesed worth?",
". She is worth iwenty housand deilary," sind the owner and bualder; "she cosel that es sthe is, and shee wili bray twinty-live thenand like very hux pouce is declared."
"Wuyd you like the nubey for her al a cash price?"
"Nothing would le totere accepabise. But thereare not fifteen cirohanad duliars in the eumbiy."
Tlee remathe ol Mary abuut deer father's respect for

fince they were uttered, and he beckoned aside the ownet.
"Arr. I'olmes," said II'nry, "I have a comsnission lo futsilf, end. as you knuw I aul not moreth of e busiv ncse man, I musi misk you to consider a propmoition which I am about to make to you, and to answer me explicity: ${ }^{1 s}$
"Let me hear the proposition."
"I will give you ten thousand dullars for the brig as sbe now has."
"And the lime of prament ?"
"Wiunin forty days. You cannot want the money sonner: the river is fromen over, and you coubd make no use of the cask before that time."

Mr. Itamen tumed to Bradford, and said: " Xut soow. Ifenty, that I am sware that you have not the means of patyment, and also that you are not a jeemon likelyto be empluyed as an exuent in such bisinesis, and yet I bave every contitence in your word."

Ienry explained fu'ly to the ship owner the state of his aflimire, and expibited to him the lotery ticket, No. 5, 4, 3, 2.
"But." sait Mir. Holmen, "theremay be amme mistake alsnat the natter, or solue failure of the luttery, by which I should lowe."

Henry explaincd his motives and wishes, and in raco bours be beld in his hand e bill of nete of the brig Helvetins, which, as the papers were not oblainud, be untnexiatels renamed Mary. The conctition was, that Henry was to hold the vessel for forty days, and U, within that time, he should gay ten thousnnd dollars, she was to be fix; if bot, she was to revert to Mr. Ifolmos, who, in the mexn tine, beld the tieket as a surt of eoblateral. The bill of sale, as I saw it, lorre date the Sih of February, 1815. Henry feit bike a new man fle was a stip owner in a plere where that character was a oort of arstoxeracy. Ile went day after day to look at his brig, wishing for the titne to pass awny fis the proze to be paid; but he antid nuthiter jet to titr. Curver.

Onte erenixg, whte Ioney what tolkitg with Mary,
 when the lirety days were up ?
"Rem her, fend lee satis, und then sell ter, or send ber to sece."
"Why, Ineng, it temue the whote of the ticket to bary the lati and the atanding elsury and it will take balt as much more to rig her and liad canvas; and, theide that, bow ean you sutil lier for more than Mr. thormes could?
Henny bexitated; he bad not thestritht of that; Lut be did not doubt but it woukl all conne fixit yet.
Herry was sitting the next disy on the phatelet rail of bsi bejw, looking at we masts, woll eovered with now and we, and thitatiay of the better aly urame she woud make when the rimper hatd dole his duty. At lencti te felt the band of Mr. Holines upon lus tucaisder.
"Henry," naid tlee latter, "I am surry to have bad מews io tell you. Head wat parderatit in the Bustion Centinel."
"Correction - Flue ticket which sirew the hishest prize in the l' $^{3}$ moulh Leacil Lotters was $4,5,3,9$, and
not. as our compoaitons staled last prepk. 5, 4.3,2. Wy understant that a genteman of wentih in the southern patl af this fotta is tha formanate boletere"
"What do yon say to that, Nenry? ?
${ }^{\text {a }}$ Only that the oll sentlotnali will not now say that I have the watis of wamplinse"
"Nio, nor will he anve you the credit of heing a ship owner," eaid Mr. Ifilmes. "Youltave beren untortubate, 1 leury, and I atn really Borry for gon, " cont timod Mr. Ilulmon. changing his lone eonsick'ratly: "and regret my uvin iosk, ee I have need of the monney; but, as yox cannon puy for the brig, you Wonkl loner band me the frill of sale, and let as ded droy it. ${ }^{3}$

Ikenty drew from hia prekin the prerious dumment. and, whale be examinat it from lep to tontom, he said to Mtr. Hatmom: "Thix allisis has leen to me like a flescint rleam, nom ondy on aromont of my aspirnions for Mary, which you are acquaintid with, bu day
 sort of mitconcling of the mind. a delerinimation, with
 skadily to do whant I andit to have tram yense aince. Thern, Mr. Ifalmex, as thas bill has yel some days to
 tract, I will festore il 10 nny poclertionsi, atud, if I canaot dream as I have done, I shull not, de least, be awakened 100 sudidenly."

Mr. IIAnce, of comrse, consemird, as he teally had no fighte to clainn the vesuel until the furt) days rhoudad hive expired; and lienry went up to tell Mary of the acw turn his hack had taken.

Thomed trary terpected ker father too mowh to feel
 llenry tho muteh not to fiel derety getieved at his trither disajpointment.
"That dreuns" riad Itenry; doutsingty-"that


 awaiting the artital of the tuat. The staner, at the

 In'sere nows to day than he hatd brobitht suace the vieWory oht ti:c Lathes.


"(:an just tell axe," sisad a rlippere lonking youns
 can ind Mr. Hesars, the owner of die bris thelve. TiLs ?"
"Mr. Itsbures liver on the hill yonder," was the rejtry, "boll il is thempith he dox's nut own the ILelve. tias row."

" 5ies. ${ }^{11}$
"I am sorfy frot that-whrit the oware?"
"Mr. Dradinri-ihe yours man whom you see reating the news frapert."

Thee stentiker steijed into the honse, and ibguifed of Henco whether lue would sedl the bris.

Inrats satel thal he would chectialiy fart with her. "Al what price ?"

- "At the prease price."
"Stace is ready," said Mfr. Wooxlward, the driver.
"We will rude over to the valituge," said lienry, "ans converse on the mater ax we poalong."
Henry sorn emeraed from the stage coach, and bianterad to Mir. Carvers.
" You look cheerful," said Mary.
"I have trawn another prize!"
"No! namother, I hope!"
"Yes, and a large one; I have and the brig for twemy thobiand dolars to a Deaton house, and I an ! to ie in Plymouth at four o'coxok, to get my pay al the bank."
"But the brig was not yours, Henry. Surely you are not diranged-yous could not bond the brig afier the mintate of the prize was corrected."
"There is just whore ghu are misiaten, Mhry. Thare is a biti of sale which allows of forty days from dute for the paymen. Siy nuthing toany one," cried Ifenty, "aned I will be whth yom betare I slece."
"What's the marter with Menry ?" said Mrs. Carver, as whe entered the roma; "has he drawn another prize?"
"I guess hot, mother" said Mary; "only dreaming agata, perhape",

Al rune veluck Ilenry arrived fron Mymonth, with
an accepted draumbt for ten thousand dollars, in favor of Mr. Hulmes, and a bank lawik in which he fad a creda for an equal sum; and the brig Mary mate bome of the most profituble voyages that Fore ever projected in Beston.
She wes in the Eust Intia trade, and, as her return was nuticed in the papers, (and it was usually ar nexmerel almat the ame tune that the very respectable family of Bradtord luad un increave) Henry was wort to extiaim, "hack is every thing."
Some years atier that, twenty-fice al least, as I was riditis into Plymonth, wilh Brachord and leas manddaugher, I reterred to the anedete, and the ounclusiom, that "luck was every thing."
"There may le sonething in luck," ssid he; "iat the mope whith 1 suthered while I leek the torkel, with the beltef that I had a prize, the resulutuns which I formed while sitting and sazing at be lonty poars of my brig, and the eundidng virtue, the filasi pety, and the perfect love of Mary did all for he, and 1 shankl have been rich withut the brig: so, yw see, it wats Hopre, comemplatius, weman's varlue, wernan's piety, and woman's lane, that made me what Imar. And let me add, friend C., that you and! owe more to woman than the world credits to her. Let us, ul least, do her jusice.

## LOVED ONCE.

EZHARETHE. BARRETT,
l clanamband cnunted noce
Farth'a lamentable soundig-the weli-a-day, The jartane jen and nis);
The fall of kusoes upon setuselens clay
The subthed forewelt, the grecting mournfulerBut all thase accents were
Lew bater with the leaven of enribld deaquars Thar 1 thought these-' boved once."
And who snith "I losed ome ?",
Not mukeda; whome cienr eyen love, love foresce ; 1גve thronght eteruis-
Who by "to love," do apprehend "to be."
 A light ton bratad firs bistiliag:
The great liaxl, dualing mor tire everlastong,
Sititl uever, " 1 bured once."
Norever "I loved inte"
Wilt thousuy, Oinect Chriat, O victim-friend!
The nail and curse may renet,
But, baving loyed, Thou doyeat to the end.
This is Man's enying! Impotent to nowo Oue apleric atat alsove,
Mandeacerace Ite elconal Gowhword Iove, W'ith itis " no nure" and "once."
16ow wa ye, "We loved unce,"
Alnspliemers? fs your corth inal cold cnow, Moumers, willant that show?

And would ye way of me whose heart is known, Whawe jrajere have met gour own;
 Your wothan" We lured late unce ?"

Cond ye "we lovert her ance"
Eay cold of me, when dwelling out of sixht? When hoppier frienta aright
(Not trucr) stand between int and your light ?
When. like a fower lept too long in the shade,
S'e fuld my ewlors fade,
And all tilat ja mos love in me decayed,
Suy re, "we toved her onace ?"
Will ye, "twe loved lier onee"
Say ofiet, when the bearefaleave the inar?
When having mummered a'er
My lust "oh suy it not," I speat no more ?
 Abd deatlis iull joy is giver, -
Of these whos ait and luve gou ip in Ileaten, Siay net, "we lowed them ance."

Soy never, "wolowed once,"
Gationder menr above-the grave beluw :
And nal uur mormeate go
Ton quickily gast our mials for anjug so.
Ticempateries of Life and Death arenge Aftections light of mure-
 Whatever cente-lowed mace:
And yet thaz word of "once"
Is bumualy buccrive-kinge have said,

"We ruled (tace," ithint tongites, "we once bested."
Cripples once diancedi' the vinca, and warrioto proved Tonurse's rockust nowed:
 who drewt thot they luwed ones.

## SKATING．

BY AL．FAZD B．sfiEEET．

Taz＇haw eame on with ita touthem wind，nad misty drizzly rash
The bill pike showed its ruset dircs，imis romels actameal the fitian，
Fat an－asilitis melled of like breath，the forett drippesi delend．
Tie kne，instead of its mantle white，a liquid mirror ＊14．45．！
 the lreeze－
t＇ma dideet with riolets in the grose und hlosoms on the trees．

Bit sherily before the sundown，the grny and epongy elomis

T．e than wiad shated 10 tho wreat，where 8 etrige of Intarey figext
Fi：wet libe the flame of a farnace，when the sun had pacend frim sight，

T．i．It felt on the brow like the zouch of ice，ase the stit！ מetat darkenct tbere．

Or，bi：iep were the hours i and those who，wikeful，marked Líangoxt
Gowl bear the map of table and chatir and ring of breasing

Wubwit thoagh the wind wal quiet，erack，crack，went the trapic and mat．
Sa ti mexe mantiy 1 rampling power thote huge stems duwn． Eard brute；
The very wolf，the ficree ganit wolf，though famishing，to bis eate
Crept stivering back，noz ought again the deodly cold to trate．

1．at moming glowed with a beurtiess gan and a heaven of harahef bine，
解 atar thnt pricked and stung the akin，an if dorth in－ －اatote frw；

H．was ui efaskies fanced aromod，of every varial dye；
Thenroltw were stee？，tite rours wert gteel with icicita hane：iy down，
C．At za：e a belonet to the hill－to the mountain－lop a －＇，Wh．

Fis bide，fat，fat it stretchet，no gem more pare，faore clea an：d brieht

 is cl－se，
$b_{0}$＂ose the sun．＇t was a polisifed plain that a ateed might miely crons；
E－fice would glide the atmie now，burtan for a pleacint あy：
T，are aleaide，to the lakeside，away，my toys，away！


50

Ilutrah，hartah，how swift we go？wo bitd mote Ewift thrin we；

The rrees within spin round and round，and above is a glicting＊ky＇；
The eaple is theet，but we envy tim not，trengh all heaven组 his dommin，
He camot feel anote cager joy than we on this glusery plain
Beneath us is the motled ice with great white citite ntifwart，
Broke by the lake in its bil to breathe－lark now to the sharp repmart：
What a rumble is passing all over，o gronn an hollow end deep，
Surel；the lake is rent in twain，each hedry gives a fetriu！ leap－
No，ne，as weil might the tiamond break when tinging to a blose．
Ifurmin！then，onwnrd，onward boss，more swin，more merrily go：

Out bhaclows gicard before our traek，the aiz hums in our ears，
The pure，clent air，the mountain air，how it braces，how it cheers！
 we wheci－
All round are Ggures of stragge devfee，engroved by the finshing steel；
Again that dianal bellow：how the prismed inke roars out ：
But it camot escaje from its mancle，for all ite nugry stout．
Ha！why do tisc forenost in yon race upun their heels lean back？
The grannl ice fies from the skate like froth，as they stof in their deep cut track；
We all appruach－＇1 is a litule space，the inge has burst for Bir，
Skimined a＇er with a delicale sheel of ice；back，fack，for seably is there！
The omller＇s loy，one jear ago，rushed exvift on a apot like this；
One erack of the britle ice－one shrick－and he sank in the abjss．

Oh quickly we harsied townat the ploce，with deadly lear amdswe；
Afor in the treaine clement his straceing form we saw．
Ot guickly all huried with maght outh man，for we knew le coruld ant swim，
But ere the fictien could reach the spot，no aid was there for him；
We anw his bluc and ghapily face sint down in the riprpling firmof，
And then we graed on an conply space with harror－frozen blowd．

Eut by and by bis father carne，with a widd and frenzied 1002－

He reached the botare of the space, and then one leap he rouk;
One leap lie toox, and the weters clened in mwirla above dis head,
A nurbent, and lie rese to view, and in lis armathe dead,
Lripping and drexphig band crusted wer will particles of sinest,
And the alrong mon, weeping, bore awry his onlf, and tis losel.

We lenve the aport-10 the outled banis we glide for an in Han's jest,
This leng, ellged round with crystata, yichels $n$ seat upon its ireast;
Our tixit binam fect afe aching, but our veins glow warm abl free;
Hu, ha ' in titat berdaw of weak white ice Jue tumaled to Has kluee!
But boxk to tice iey lince-work that is fringed around the batik!
Aud see, binw the frozen tundes stand in agarking jeweled rusk!

Again awoy-but the sun hus sunk-and the woat, what a gorgeous view :
An wange buse, ted, green and geat, theme deepening ut to blac;
And tusw, low flying to theiz wouxl, thate digtart crows Whase caus
Have tiantly tureled the car, are iost, a closeq the twilight dratws;
And move dark niglat, dark starty nogln, for it in but a brief detay
 nuiky way.

Dark might, uark tarry niglt, and above buw bright the ciusters gitow:
Here. shadaly burning orlis, and there, one sheet of iwibk-

The bruss ture a mans of fruwning glioma, and the ice just gises loview

A (ew stor glimaneringsel our feet, then abrinks in darkee too.
But what care we for the fariness, for the thallows of the isko
Arc apolted pound with siumpe, and there our bonfere will we wuke.

Ited apurkle dance, from the amince picel, on the teater 'and btickr we heap;
Hurrah: What gloriutu pyrumida of cicar fame upwotd leap?
What a floshing glow is thed around: the ice inctimant gleanis,
And the dirk wook of the oullet are til by by the bears;
 oid then piners
 net-work elintes.

Hark to thote fierce but lessening torarls: we bane friatrencl mone wati away,
Some pronsing well thas ireczing aight on the laxikeut for Lin prey;
 atartleds.pprig,
 Exon will fing.
latike magis circie of this light we fear motirest-fae;
liurrah: hurrab: o'er the iblusing tee we merrily, merrily ga:

But the homes are weating into the night, auz linits afe ti peed of rest,
And hark : shrill rusingig down the lake in a blat from the dread nesthwest,
'T' is the filst treath of the tempcot, and Deark' in be epargied ah; ;
Like surges of a suble bea, aboot chorda of tharkieat dro.
 sleet,
 kumid and swect.

## TOM- $\mathrm{E}-$.

st w. W. stont.

A peacsifiz angit of content,








W'th wherh thas life gath anty plazed.
A bixkolige whereme'er it the





A litity in latse wheme: lachl in fat
by thuoghty ol furcet wishes orsd

Thy heart is fappict whle tl givea-
fits मownag wealth bateror slociect, Elut Jel whatester it receitem

Ant newhy bicss the Nathened herars
On whach thy hamil hath scuitered nenwera.





Inc intuged in 12 Eumby thexal.
Thas lise forcver, lasyly farart:
fate on in guet puace 10. |les.
Live thwer-lihe thy comteritet jart




## GOSSIP ABOUT GOSSIPING.

## WITH HINTS ON CONVERSATION.


is in a matter both theoretical and practical in our phlimphyy, (and we are reckless enough not to care whe krows it either, that, next to lounging at a front Wuhbse when the weather's yunny, to see the world ircan a ate and luxuriows ambushont, there are few ewong human pleasures at once so cheap, so agrecase. and so encluring as that slighstexl and mpretendase delushl of the letare four, stigmatized by ignorant weapacity under the repruachitul name of "goosip." We are noh, however, about to trouble ourselves to posese the corrcctess of the assertion. There are ases wherein the logical demonsuration is an inperthetice If a truth, in matters of fecling, come not Inme to as at the instant of its enunciation, why, our perceptinat are delective-our experimacos incomFike. We tave not been chucated and finishod up to thal fouint. It may be, indeed, that we are not calcolated to attain it, even with opporithitics the mowt taverable to hais species of advancement; and it is bex m the nature of words to cbenge the quality of the material of which we are compretel, or to enticipate the remathe of that practical schooling which chisels unay the block to bring out the man. In the protincives of widom, you and I learn nothing fromeach aber. Arpurnent and demmstration are wanted, unies there be that wathin which, to some extent at least, hasexperimentally proved the sounduess of the docarae. To be consinced, is but to recegnize a conclubise howards which our imperfect inteligence had presexaly been tending; and herree it is that the trealien on morrals is so ofien an incuanlorapes to the saxio. It akdresex itse!! to these who are not sufficantly ripened by tral und observation to le gathered ay to the harvest of the ethical essayist. Avaitable
 are, io be, with tiols and strugetinge, mined out by peromal ealart. It is not enuagh that myriads have fa-sed throwgh the same process and have devised to E. latr experiences as a legacy. We are only sath-S-4 when, like the child, our own little hand has estabuthed the fact lat fire will burn. We are sure of it ibent and gevern ourselves accordingty; bul the mere, cotem of mamus und all the warning voices of the antery eculd not otherwise have impreseed it upon ts :tat tive heghted laper is an uncumfortable playihing,
 na an unambiniry lemper defure its inordinule apperaf bave caned in tu fulter, wearied by the very fooxl © wh.ch th gew? Is vaulting ambition to be cheeked, that you, by the splfleal linger of precept? Are we
to he deterred by "wise saus and molern inslances" before we have fell is stinging in our inmost soul, be it by succexs or in it by disappointment, thet unregiIated impuhes amtl mortide cravinas lead to satiety and to the wichness of the heart? So, the time may be long or short, before we turn with wearincss from the champogme exhilarationa of cristence to find healih and confort in its cooling spring4; but, if we are conable of wisdem, that time must come, and happy they, who, throuth many stumblanes, by much gresping in thick clarknex, with painfill braves and in sad tribulation, have reached the broad refresiting daylyht of this consiction. Eet them not regret lle years inat have ben consumed. The remnam is the leat of tho syoil, its value euibunced by the antecedent deraruction. Weep not over the allictions that have been encountered in threading the labyrinths of passionate delusion. A prize bas been gained worth all ita cost; and we have now taken the first degree in the great university of human training.

All our remumbents, in the end, reable themselves into nothing more than an unpreteasing simplicity; for aimplieity is itself the highest of refibements. Your "frugged" crab and your embrodered vest aro indicetions from the cireus and the theatre. Rings and jewels attr bijouterie, though they may cliuk and sparkle innocemly entugh, do still surgent idenas of the farmabic and a prodatory life; while gatediness and asamption give rise to an inference liat we are making the first altempt in a pexition alove our habitude. The true voluphary, he who regaris pleasure as a seietice and whad derive from existence all the delight it is capoble of gielding, is echnomical in his cujoyments, and somps the dhbuch as a werpent in the palh. Igorance may feed fut at its evenurg meal; but be who takes thinges in llage connection, us if they were links in a exntimous chain, lewos lowond the bour, and is content with icut und tust; sweet sloep and a elfar head on the morrow ineing exsential itcons in his caleulation. Whatever be the line of our traved and the mature of our experiences, we arrive at simplieity at lant, if we are at formate an to survise the exploration; and these who have cullived this arthotes lask, which eannot le perfonterd by prisy, and which is a conseription rohimatiag of no subsitute, witl astee with us that gossip, gradly gomijp, though sneered at by the innature, is, after ull, the best of our emertaimenents. With no disparagement to the retikis of professional pursuits-wihem invidnumeses towards the ball-roons, the dratnatic temple, the concert, tho
opera or the lecture, we must fall lack upon the lizht ! ulterior purposes, the strenent of each individual may web of conversation, upon chit-chat, upon giosip, an thou wilt have it so, the our manalay and uur chief reliance-as that eorps de reserve on which our seattered and weariced furces are io relly:

What is there which will bear comparison as a recreathing matans, with the tree and unstedied interchange of thonght, of knowletyes, of impression about menath thinga, and ail that varied medley of fact, eriticism nud comelusion so continually fermenting in the active limin? Be fearful of these who tove it not, and baninh such as would imbile its delights yet bring no comoribution to the common stokis. Thare are men who seek the reputation of wisdom by diat of never affireting a glimper of their coppitilites, and impone upen the world by silent gravity-Degabue philesuphares, who never connmit themselves beyond the utterance of a self-evisent proposition, or hazard the ir pexition by a feat of groater bolduess athen is to be found in the avowal of the sale truth which has beca grantad $\mathrm{k} \mathrm{c}_{\mathrm{n}} \mathrm{n}$ thomand years. There is a deception here, whicin should never be submitted to. Eava-
 but it does not follow that all who novd are Burleighs. Ife wio inalumally says molling, must be eontent it he be regarded as having nothing to say, and it is only a lack of grace on his part which prechedes the emfespison. In this bradd "Vicnm" of manan effert, the mere "fockereon" camon be tolerated. It is not to be endured thet any one shonid stand higher than bis deserts, tucause be can contrivo to huld lits tomge and has juat wit emand to dhece the question. And there is no foree whaterer in an uavillagess to give forth monsense, of in the diecat of making one's self ridiculuas. It is jart of uur duty tobe nonsensical and rifturutots at times, fier the enternatnament of the rest of the work; and, if not qualifiod for a more ejevated share in the pertomunce, why shen|d we shrink from the ribe allotted to us by nature? Berdes, if we are never to open our mentile until the mberaling of the aperture is tughe evidence of a presemt solumon, and to edd sonacthary to the Bexik of Proverbe, we must, for the ment part, sland iike the statue of Ifarpocrates, with "sti:l your tinger on yeur lipe, I pray:" If we do speak, under such re-atrictiona, it cannot well be, as the worid is consthated, bibere thun once or twice in the conrese of an eximence, the reat of we sejourn uphn eartli being devuted to a suldimation of our thousht. But always wase, sensible, shencious, rational-ibways in wig atd spectacles-always algebraic ond mothernatieal-dectrinal and ililactic-ever to sit like Frambline protrait, with dee iadex fixed upon "causatily"-ome might as well be a petrified "professer," or a Wiallita Penn bruazed upon a pedestal. There is noihmg so gocle citiner in ilself or in its
 gebus to prowice the best article of the kind, and, if meanand vomela canned reach the chimax in this perlienjar, llay owe it to the common wellame to soar as near it as thear limited apacity wall allow.

But, winle it is rewarded as a beonden duty upon all who enjey the jrotertion of society, to talk on proper occastons, boulh for the kepetil of outers, abd that, for
be properly appreciated, still there is no intention to undervalte the adrantiure aftorded by gexal listeners. They are a golurce of blessing for which the talking world canot be fous gruteful. Did they not exins, the vast sleam empine of haman ubitity would laci its safelf-valve. Explowion would enate, or we should matieronily talk each otler to death. The man frough with intelkernal product woud find no market for ite disposition. The quick fanciea of his wit woend beat umainst the bars in vaiu, and perish miseratsiy by their own eflorts to escope. Our thakings are for exportation-not to be comenned within. There nusst be no embargo on the brain, or the factory is stoppe-d by accumanting gookix. Hence, the speaker and the listener combine to make a perfect whule. The one is the woil-hine other the mun-the phan and that? tefreshing ginewer, which enables the leaf to put forth and the lete to blewm. No man, whatever may be the intrinkic furce of his genits, can form an jeken of what he is cafmite antil he is well hatened to. Mench of his puwer lies in the auditory. There is a subtle correxpendence between then, which raives or depressen as the sympathetie intercommunication happens to tw the more or leas perfect in its vibrattonts. But there shonk be alternaion in this, to develop luman powers, to increave laman aliections, to complete the republic. There must he no division into exclasive clases, the one all wivacity, all perimess, all tongue-ath ancomithing volume of soma and a vocsl perpenily of bofon; while the other, sublued and overwhetmed, eurves into a huge concavity of ear, into a mere ympanan for the everlasting drammer to play upen. Where this happeas to be the case, from cuiluqual encrouthonents on the one hand and from subumsive di-pountions on the ofher, thero is a dontie dergeneration-to word widout meaning, and to hearing wilhent beedeng. They who are taliced to bejond the bounds of statary auliction, ouly acape the final result of being sutjected to such cruely, by emulating the zhmeterve in his impervious cuticle; so that the paltering storm of speech rebrundy inncedously frum the surface. They clese the porches of the sunse while elocution rages around thena, and, snug wothin, corbitate sceurely tipon their own rumbutions. Turn tronn yur fiorid rictoric to the shary interrogeation, and you shull fibel ile patient fast asteep a* 30 external uprear, though his eyex be opens. Nuture has provided him with $n$ saicgurari-he han beon lachiered by inatiention, and has lefi you to your own applanke.

To listell well, it is not chergit that we giedd, rescue or no resene, ath ask nol for guarter when tetained by the butten or eornered in a culd do sof. Nore is regured than bogr-less resiquation, as, with a sigh, we surrenter to ant ineviluble fute. The alject look, so greneraliy worn i'y the man who knows that he is going to be talked to, and evmees by bis aspert that fre bas no hope of mercy, is unwortiny of the herone soul. It is emphaticuily un ert, ond it is marcely necessiry to state thet there are mumemts when it is no casy art, lo "lend me juar ears' to our mutual profit and pleasore. 'Itits is not an anatomicul demonblruthon we are upon, that the mere handiag over of
the physical body is fufficient. Your imaginationa are not to ramble all about the fields, ouzzling in every luash and gruing chase to every hultertly. The approprate sutegection is wanted, livits, breathing, burnung ; aicely timel, too, and imperceptibly strengitening the oratorical wing-not libe the Roman citizen of the munce staze, whove accordance with Brutus ant whose sympathies with Antony are slamped with that indiffirence which arise from supermumerary station, and whose limited share of the reecipts canse's bitn to care no more than the womb of nity cents about "Casar's testament"-bint as if the busincos were your own. It is imperative on you to atijunt the countenance to the nient expressind of appreciating intel-ifethe-to le in lune, tout only in the luntes of the vose, but in the cadence of the boxd-lodmplay uttention an the very play of the tingern-to laugh readily, just enowish and no more, and to show by slagh sulatgoent obeervation, that all which tas beent uttered is duly evitunated, instead of bringing; the Npeater to the grouted with a jarring shorek. by belraying in an unconscures word, that his thesht has been ulene. The mere puwery of enderance-lortitude; patience and long sulfering-are undeed much; but still, they are but a port of what is demanded. If it were not so, the passive pump, which stands in sad adity beture ube door, would answer every purpose. More is neoeswary than to be an unresisting recipient-a conversational "Deaf Burke," who can endure any amount of "punishment" without being much the worse for it. Like the red warriur at the stake, the feriect listener shatd so comijwort hanself as to induse the belief that he has pleastre in his pain, and invies its inereased contimance. He should be made op of tact and henevolence-of courage and lumanity. His nerve shantd be strong-his perceplinn nice. At ope unement the netaf formearance, to sumpress the slamet urresistible interruption, atd aten, his raput porsere of anticipation must te ridulen with a curb. His phatulewical expertness caunot be fermitted to pareh the gape of he-stancer, by the inurertment sirgfordorn of a word; but, whet inthitise prompteness is errected, a broken syilabie shonta porat the way to a deareth enouthion. Worse, muth wore than ber thons, iv the uncusy [jvener who, l,ke "switer Ann" pon the tower, paze every way tor relide and " sees
 siunt, our imenal wore blue and oar tonghe were as renonnelens and ax wharp a a Turksh weimitar; and wirre than sivater Ann is the afmatracted companion, who knows mothing of the suthunetive nower, hat endeawors to break the fincly wosen thratad of jour duncorse by crosing yon with irrelewat weas-bte who inter rupt: your parhetic revelations-perhape of lene-you were in love once-alunst every bohly is-
 fou cared any thith abour Stnith-or were even thatine of Smath. Hung Srath!-Never sutber yourself Lus to be overcone by Smith, and never talk to that man agetin, is another is to be had. Nor are kindly ferlings to be enterianed towards the deenmmalating trend, that prowohing extract from the "Ikook oit Martyrokegr," who eity hen dowt as nearly as pos-
sible in the attitude which patience has upon a monument, and lewhis al your approach wis it you were xurgery itself, fresh from the necherls, all pitter with insurumeus and druped in bandaze-connpassionaling bis hard tot, but setting bis leeth to Aufficr. Mark it weil. Shouid you propose fotell this feilow any thang -volunterering to expinitn 10 hinn how it bajpened, clearly and circumstantialiy and with no other view than to has enlightimment, be prepared ior ingratitude in advance-imgratilude " more strong than rajur's arms." A cold reluctance is willun hum, and be tries to play Procrusten with yuar narmive by ashing " how long it will take" to grve it expressium, hes luitranco of you being measured horolugenily, as it were, by the luxir-plase and dal. A shower-tath is warm elfcouracentent compared to his notes of acquescence; and al he do not yawn-what ou carth are we to do with pee ple that yawn ?-is here no remedy in legislative acuon ?-wiy, he alvalys swear he understunds - ${ }^{4}$ oh, yes-protiecty"-while caldolating the oddy and chances of some dislant specilation, to which you are not a party. It will be obterved that ntdisoluals of such a sort are tronilled wha a propenaty to hiow "what octect it is"-hot that they have any particular inturest in the haur, on their own personal accosni, but from a vacue lope that the tume of day may chance to have something in it alarming to you, and that you are to be seared from your present prey to atlend to a remore engagroment. A bencuohent hearer never wants to know what oclock it is. There is a morowe misanthropy in the desire, of which be is incapable; and if an acquaintance with tho prectse noment las inadvertemly forced upon lain, he has no such cruelty in him bxasen as to athect a last of sur. prise and comsturnation, while be hyfureritically proteste that lee had "no ider it was sulate." Tlacy who are forudest in suying they had " no iden it was solate," for the momp part, till. They bued thal idea and more. Thery le:tieved that it was as late, amb they lopeod it migh lee a great datater. Thaty were wasinu for the chack to sue ons a haberss corphs in their case. "Ijitn't think it was eo Jate," inderel. I'shaw !
 when our atiry was but half diveloped? Were we x mping to Matlect's Metrumeme, prythee, Ihat we
 scribed measare of a save? "Late," say'sh then? What is "late?"-Tlere is nusurehthine as "late" in
 the "dead-luteb hey" has kefl the word" Jate" a place in the vocabulary, no denth; hal it has lacen deprived of its operative meatits. When some one sat up for you, then latene was pemithe ; but now-do you seo this litale thur af ateel, wilta its jentent and arahearque terminatron-this talismanic ts upetinerwhe ?" "Late" expreal when the powern of anvention reached their ctimax in fashomang forth ihis curious instrament. No one can come in late. Bit thee slith, and be not antedluvien. Now-a-duys, and especrally now-anights, it is aluays carly chorlifh.
 much acrasion to athow, are ratites. When they die, they shoud have monnments botior far than that of

Cbeops. Pyramile, with "forty centuries looking from their top," would not ise too much of honor for auch philanthropista; and to render edication what it ought to be, the buman family should be a rained to listen, end, at the rame time, tatight to taik. Tosit still with dignity tad compexare, is as diffecult as to move with cam and grace; yet both are matiers of importance in the wort of refinement. But it is much more essontinl to success that our presence nhould be hatiled with pleasure, lecause, whether apeaking or being spoken io, the faculty is posvessed of giving plensure to those by whom we are surrounded. To converse well-to gossip delightfully, is an ert that richly deserves to te atudied. In does not follow that one is a conversationias, or a perfect gessip, by auch endowments, valuable as they are when properly qualifrad by a litile of the "allaying Tiber" of soumd discretion, as fertility of mind, a magazine of fecta, ; and a fiood of furency. "Did you ever hear me preach ?" said Coleridge to Charles Lamb. "I never heard yot do any thing else," was the sarcastic but tuntulul reply; and hercin abides the common error. There is a fever of talkativeness, occasional with cone, but constitutional in others, which is the bano of social enjoyment. "First-fldleism" is as unplesanant to come in contect with, as to pase an ever.
ing encaped with a lion or literary; ecientific, or metsphysical renown. Your Van Amberge and your Driesbuchs may ive fizted for such an encounter, but mortals of inferior nerve find ton unpleasant species of annibilesion in the contact. Do not, then, attempt the tion's part, even if it be " nothing bat roaring;" nop, tmilews assured past doubt hat you presena the skill of Nicolo Pagenini, is in over wise to compel protracted altention to your single string, when others have quite as strong a desire to acrape their Cremonas as that which burns in your own mupical bosom. Play no more than is necesury to the harmonious effect of the whole orcheatra; and, should an occation offer for a rolo, give it and be doge. Monopoly in disconarse "most tolerable, and not to be endured." It shouts] be punishable by statute, thus to invade the inalienable right of utterance.
It is not even freodom to go abroed when the garrolous kite has wing, to swroop upor his quarry. The liberty-the life itself-of the citizen is at stake, from that stoutly timbered magazine of words, who, atrengthened by practice, and wrined by self-couplacency, sustains no injury from wind or weather, and will dilate for hours, in frosty sireets, to those who cone withis the dreaditil clutch We see him now

 shakea, and tremblew almost to mpetral nothingness, thin out orar population? An oversight in crimin and feels inowt wady that this is not ali bis sufferinge- jurispredencep 10 let destruction forth into the bige that catarrla bad feverow aches and pains creep intol ways, to run at unprotected mea. Cunning doctors e
soa fore it in their cautione, and the bills of mortatity ste silcat on the subject; but it in no less a trud, that thangh the sullierer may sometumes be able to travel burneword atier the catastrophe, he often gets him to ow bed, i' he eacape the undertaker, ifom such combood essauls of breexe and bore an are nuw beforo as. Wuruidst thou dexpatch thine edenty? W'hat need of atcel or puison-why lurk in slouched hat, in movisache or with stietto? There is a kaier method, abl having no other accomplice than the thermometer, sayuy hum as bey goes, with smiting face and oned linerve. You have hum there, and watily too. Chernish ing has ao suret pounon, it you bold bun fest; and justre thas do ecgrizance of the deed.

The true contersalionist requirea us nice a balance
 an eve, an ear und a tonate, equatly on the ale-p, perfenty urket control, and shilled to act therether. It is bs duty to te able to mark the moment when a aturn :ereror idea is awakened in the mitud of amother, and to attiod opportuaty jor its development. When the iberiphat quivers in an almost infuctisle murmur upon Lixe hige of the tinad, it is aut to be suppressed in pre mature deutb by the ratting sense of practioced conUsience; ool to be driven uver, it we may so dencrite it: try each backney cabl that thenflers up the street. It clatus to be dericrentialiy cricued, mot sun much by a A. phay of puit oxizing ellowaraterment, which in alment
 :entko whith crentes no patetiul sense of mieriurity. We canner pretend to civilization, who, in liss widt wace of incelicetral excitement, tramplea nomer his maxave fon all the little chickens of our imatitation,
 clath. Be it rather your pleasilre to chorg the tremthers fornb to the curn of prase and the sumbthe of appritatios. Who has not fonat hinalf tole tutally almirbest by the volutilaty of others; so that he could nenber tind stebject nor words, eren when an mterval wan lefl for their exereine? And who has not ditell


 :a the tat-iturnity of La Trapturad base gine sukeicme to theit graven, from injulacous treatment in this reaperet. The bumate citach, then, wall moth of hatwit take all the lakor of tathing, leat the soat to inad-
 revera-a cuter, it ix true, wheth dines mot very ohen burpen, thontelt it miche hats poen.
And, beakles, let it be femarked, there is no fart, danar duy of innovaticta, scheming ated dacoverywiten we reform, remodel, and lay our hauds upin efery thing-whith deverves to be more ticomsly imprusted on the reculection than this, llat mund does Ene go forth uto society, "not nor wermatn bether," aroned, cap-d-pir, the a gidatator, to batic lor opmon, is to thrust he sward of conversmen throwizh rethetant

Let swith hings be enmined to the dednated $=3: 3$ of exnirnversial detate, whete one muy tre poem:cally tmpraled, scermbiom artem, , vinctint mo

wise," suth the mone; but then wisdom need not always be at one tiroat with mpoun and bout, determined to adminiser nutrimunt, withent resaril to the state of the apprette. Dud it never cocur to yom, my game trumd, as you strapped on your catio, and crowed defiance at a rooser of another feather, liat the rest of the social circle do not derive your pleasure from the selto, and whald piadly be excmised irom being annonged by the argunientative conitat? And, as for holbos, they prance prettily enorigh on theip proper around: but do not let them caraste in the parlor. Herple would rather be borkid by any thane than by other peoplece bethiges; wthe, then, these bubbies, being merely connpmed of woxi and leather, are never weuried, and cuaner stop. They ourtrip everybuly, and carry none with them. Wurk, in your ear. Leave hothy at bome; he wath now be restive of break thins, when you ate not by, It is dinderecuble Th be ridelen duwn dy the waceommadating quadruprols. Folk do not lake it.

The euprosuing iden, lise, should the hang up with the hat in the vestibule. It is neat enoniaflimere; ond admitang that you base terubles of ginat own, anthitions of your own, prompects of yotir own, projects and inveritus of gour oum, let il alswys be borne
 in, to a certain ckerrer, the rase with meveral other indisiduals of gour acpuambure. What thinat they buse 10 an cnorrowing dea wien yours wishes to awaken their ayngathes, is a polat of equity which we cannot tuke if upon rerreetses to hecide; beat it is so, nexertheleso, at the groumbe soditer find wheo relubed by a wontaded andiout for making so mucb noise over bix liufta, "as if, foratith, no one is hit lout yrutrelt:"-."An 1 then reproming on o bed of soses?" sad Gatemezin, in a simetar rpirit, to his conpluining soufluer, when Spaniala erneity had strelched them upon tho flowing grute; and every man has, to sono extent, a phidiron to bimaelf. - To puath this print still further, are they entiled to rank whith cuorersatumists, who shand an iters thands on the slip. with alroinme eyea and yuseraly limen, heedrese of all remirk, and wainap only thl an argening be mate, that they may conime their pecular erme, tathat of therwac, as the cave muy be? Are they ginalitien armorp, whe utly taik to ex.
 bwn sweet vorces? Who, at laci, danh forward uver evefy impedunemt, that, by their bad exizmple, like praric horses in a standerier, wet the whale circle into a tery liabel of tomsere-itite what we may call a sterpte chase. strabth moress the comiry, and thrulaz
 whep and spur? Noty, never thank it. He is seant in
 when alabler huw the forer-whe darta his reatless bedol into the apertute of every poume, in the hape that the sbomiders may be permathed to tullow, anal who is only kiph in alayance by thime stenturian lutate whell ertah the paray intetrupthen.
 addrest-a actumel of sett-comanamb-na actertathy for Hice percephions. To be sh?!eal in it, iuwhes the
main points of an scomplished gentleman. It furnushes, moreover, a bes to choructet. The selfirh man camon be verwal in it, for he has no appreciation of the minor richts of others, and, in this ferden, no ecmptelery eqde exists to prevent him from pexketing all the frait. llotshness on incompatible wilk it, for it is the very capence of rewpectial consikteration. The domincering spirit connot gmin lourels here; while pricte and vanity dixplay themselves in their trie colots. The promelytes of Lavoter nitd the dia. ciples of Comber may, by their wrience, le tratbled 10 reat ile monl; but, as the one tracey the lines of the countenance, and the aher toils armong the holla and valley of the skitil, ifie sureat obecrer of dispotion is be who notre the department of the wee bearing part in the anammed gescip. Wuffre him, the scerel onroils like $n$ mop, and the gexmaphy of the beart is
 witain, there is a ray lxhind the locs actitialed most Which revende the featires as they are.
As the dial is utiltarian, the coi town, the adrantage and the prolit, form a materni part ol every anater, omil it will be fand that to caltisute thene responave focalies-mbo met the art of hearing ant of ancotiaty to the saralogne of accomplishunents-has a maral as well an a pledure in it. A skillial tatiser, who kh, at the same tine, a thoronth lisiener, is not e spm-taneity-an unlessoncod creature. Oitis du not bear such acorns. The wpirit of such a one, if feedic, has been strantheneri. Itis lemper, it ternpexaltues, has beed stivalient. Hic has symprathen, cultivited and re*

and in small He is that wiweal of philonophera, the well remaloled mun of the world, who shans the wrong becouse he knowx isp evils, end adopls tho rishat from having prosed it to be en eksential to his own happiness, and the happinese of athrer. And What contrilates more largety to this infororiant end Ihan a perfect syatein of hearing and of being huetal? Nuture does nol turnish it. Tu be nolling more then
 Thast the untrained steed hus prower enertgh, is nol to be dispated; bir, in the sofoficiry of bis tuscaphote caled heari, he in ap̣t tos ciply his strencth in an ubcomforialile manner to incose who wathder wiltu rande of has heet, never lhanking lhat the jus be torives from the rapisl extension of his loximathive mascles in not likily 10 be reciprocatexi on mur part life is not a ware of the shlierence of sensatant \}atweta

 properly undergone the discipline of the menarge. It
 thong in hom of the protriral; bur, in practice, tee $s$


If, therefore, atrer the experiment of a year, at
 do met bring out the lxiter comatithents of character, while restaning thone of lest amiabilits, why, coxthate to rhatere, withont slint or limatation. to the ent of your siays, and thross no chance awoy taters comperlaf to il by exhatistion; or, it it plase raxt. st in malks sulence, atm have never a wort by wis) d ehiance.

## "A PLEASANT BOOK OF PLEASANT RHYMES."



A Maniaxt inonk of picasant rhymed identyly lowe to trant, Firy thend imme on furner inace, Whant waty young indectFourag in heart and sheleg in farm, Wi:h clatern ithe ranty rice-u,
 As a bund where tioc ant tepmes.

The worgde the gret anters fuld
b,ike a लaldurnaluwet of rain,
Aut ull my ently dtc:unte fecnll

Ifresert libe werld and ita suaty toil
 Abal dirbent my potaent joy in apuil

Witb fenfa of a dath tu-imitrow.

It mintime me aind to rearl of thest
When men were frouk aad luks,
Abal ille was an'at in hapuer ways Thinn a coubtikst etrbe fire suld;



For the werror chald in death.
Oh, there were ilicmea fort a mutuling tyes In the vhintal litusatame by,
Arad it warins tike bliwal, likit o winter fire, Whers gite atrows ate pilling hath,
Tioreal tice rhymen wis minctrel tright, Whise fancy :0htix and baneen
And fils the night whth the rare ticligbt
Of his quame, old, rich rumbuces:

TOFLORA.

TuEnz'semething in that eyc of thine Thul epteckesal-rishere for
Thans stinmental frian the ltulinn miuce Or Fivenmes dew'y atot.

The fomen on zhy chrok will sie, Aide till thy cluaftat decisy,

Wut the keen iustre of thate eyo
Nutine con atenlawos.
For 'in ant Youth't lout feeting beatn, Nor l'masinn's feverish glare,
Nut Ithot' untertain whering gleam'r is Genius lightens there.

## JOHN SHAW．



AWoses the many brave Irisimen who，fret and si．bave manilasited theit comate，and shown how绍的 is the xympithy between the peopic of their ：2．he wiand and thas country，the suljece of this sitid $s$ entited to uccupy a highly honoruble place． Tarte $\quad$ div н nlorgi period，indeed，when bis name and enines stand stecund to none on the list of gallitat seanil Whid which the presert naty of the regnitac cotionenced ite brilliant carter．Thuse whone amomo－ Fis cxterd as fiar back as the commencerment of the astur：，and who are familar with haval events，will I iandy recall how often they were required to lisien i d．vucierics and his decd．
The famuly of Juhn Sluw was of Engliah origin． If mian．buwever，has grandialler，an oflicer in the cotianariat of Kiog William＇s army，passed ints dixidid，wo service，where he appears to have mat－ feal and statilished bunself．The son，who was thet ister of war stobject，served as an olleser in the fourth
 ile was actively and cretitably employed winh his
 t＝ars 山 Ciertnany．Durng this time he was privent
 Escorterman returned to Intamd，shortly aftor mar－ rray Eizateth Barton，of Kithenna．In 1779，be

 －1t tud corne tnte Ircland with the ariny with which

 enain：Leriand，in the gear 177．3，or while has father vas yi．l in ibe arnisy．There were several ohner ： $2.4 y$－n．and，the linntily becoming numerons，his －incosian wath limaket，from necersily，to suth as
 wataref．The nexals of providury for so many －wiedo tis riy occupaed the faller＇s lhutuhts，and，at －propar tinte，tho matter was laid fairly letiore two a the vider bolts，for their own＜ansideralion．One a ：ene suns was 3 uhn．Fhis occurfed in 1700，when
 i．Eriencid Anderica，as bee mosi promising theatre ：$x$ their suture excrions；the advice agrecing with exchrashand of the youths，Ielua and an elder bro
 incwiver of the same year．Aflur rentuning at shart －－et in New Iurik，the subject of oar stietich pro－ overad to phatodelphis，then lice politicat chpital and anos town of the intant republic．Here be delivered takenn letuers of introduction，whes he determined
 ajis itute is the prasiage out．
to 3 iarch，1791，young Slaw seiled for bee East

Indies，being then nearly eifhteen yearn of age．The ataninatorn of the ship was，in truth，Chira，shl these distant seas grimg，in 1Je parlance of scamen，under lhe getarial mume of the lidics．The first vugage apprars to have produced no event of eny paticular interest．It served，huwever，to make the youth framiar with has new protesson，and 10 ojen the way to prefermeat．In the intervals between his voygages to Canton，of which he seems to lave made jour in the next six years，he was occupied in improving him－ silf，and in merving in cumang－humex，as a clerk．On the secont riyyaye，the ship he was in，the thanpoon， was atticeied by a number of Alalay prows，durngr a calin．This occurred in the Straits of Wance，and in the gienht．The alfock appeurs to have been vigurous and the smation of the vesel eritical．Notwithatanding she hept up so brisk a fire from six four－purnders es to compet several of her assainats to haul off，to re－ pilir their damagets．A brecze coming，the Sompsom was broukht under command，and yoon cheared herself from har enemies，who fun lor the wand ol Borneo． This was dectirst oxcasion on which Shaw mel with real service．

Whike on shore，yomer shaw had joined that well－ known budy of irregolar volunteers，kitewn as the Mreplersin 13lues．Thas corps was probably，when ita nize is considered，the most respectabie，as regardy etberency，dixempline，wplatiance，and the charactera of itw snemincs，that ever exished in the country． Eeveral humbed of the inost reapectalte young men of l＇haladeiphia were in its ranks，and many of the more dislnygished cilizens did nol divanin its service．
 gents in kesturn femonglvania，young Shaw storalder－ ing lis kit and lis numbet wilh the resi．The troxps did nut return to I＇daludelsing ualal the elase of the Jear，laviug narabod early in the autumn．
＊An anpectute in related of one of the＂citizen－miditers＂， in that expestition，which is worthy of being recorted．The jutman seierrend th was a Germath by bitis，of the neme of Koch，nad wna well krown in Philadelphis，in hie diay，as a large aut－dene villerworiter．He died winc telior twelve gearisinec，in Puria，whither he hat gatae far the buotit
 Mr．Kuch，liè ruapr Shaw，was a private in the Alucpher－
 nel wor a hargage woggoh．The wenther wo cold．raw， anamy and wel．This set the semtinel musigg．After ze．

 eorpurs！coine，and intquired whit Whas wabligs．Koch wisived to be relwerd for a few namutes，haviag somethiag to sily to Macpherson．He wha gratified，and in a fesy

 ＂Why，yeneral．I wish in know what they lee der sailic of daid－d wagon over which idm aikentmel？＂＂How

 hope．＂＂Very Weil，leneral Muçhersm．I writa o shuck for der uxaris；and dent will go to beis．＂

In the third of his voynges to Canton, young Shaw was the third onlicer of the ship, and the fourth he made the lier firat whicer. This was quinh preterment, and farmiskere priker in itself hat his employers had resson to be satistied with bis application and character.

Fins voyages to China gave our young saitor so much profestional knowiedge and repulatum as to procare hom a resul. Near the cluse of the jear 1597, he staled lor the West indics, es master of a bric, rethrmag to Baltomore the succecing May. Thes whas at a mememt when the Ameriean trade was greaty di-predated on by the Freneh priveteera, and Mr. Shaw had nuch reaton to conmplain of the treatment her received at their hathes. The S.primg of 1798 , or the moment of his return to this country, urus preciucly that when the amamente against France were
 more accounts blan one, to take servece in the infont navy. Dale sailevi in the Canges, the fiest wessed out, on the $2 \boldsymbol{d}$ of Maty, the very month when the brig of Mr. Slaw rearlial Bathmore.

Simen affer this ingortant event an application was mate to the Navy Department in beluali of Mir. Shaw, and berolg subatmed ly the late Gen. Sanuci Smith, athl ohtrer men of anthence in Bailimore, be whas commisumed as a lieutenam. Mr. Sthwis place on the havl mist have been alfout the thirticth, though promotions soun raked him musb nearer to lite tup. Roximera. Yreble, James Barron, Bawbrike, Stewnrt, Hull and Sterret were all alune him; whake let ranked Chouncey, John Sisuth, Somers, Decator, \&c. At thes ture, Mr. Slaw was tive and twenty years of ake.

Sxan after receiving his appuintment, chtr swhenect was ordered to join the Monteziuna, 30 , Cupt. Alexander Murraty; a ship betpilt mon the ferviee, as one of the havty equiments of the period. Fron the date of his chmatitesum, there is nor much thatht that Mr. Shaw was the wethor heotenatit of this vesoel; at all eventr, $f^{\prime}$ be did not hold this ronk on jonimge her, he obluned it feligre the had been loang in xerthe.

The Montezana thed nol wet to wea antil Novemerer, 170k, whera she procceided to the Weat fidere, the

 ofl Guidatimpe, the sulate rucnth, the Americans were claserl lyy two Frenche ingatex, le Voluntare and l'In*urperte. The flelalintion was captured and the whip and brige escapod only by the addrens of Lieul. Com. Bumbrilge, who induced the Fremeh commander to recoll l'lasurpente: by strul, by exagerating the force of the two Amernains. Tlse Montczons remained in
 bet, ITat, whers he bas exmpertied to come hume to get a now crew, and to relit. Thin year of active
 ontanteal in hive wasera to Comtun, made Mr. Shaw a gomel athicer, Cugh. Mareay having exeme out of the

 active and lxent man-ol-war's inen of the servee.
 bis lack in the ennetry ar his adiption. If had now
been at sea but nine years, and in America the samp time, when he found bunself fairly calisted in an hosiorable service; and in the punseswion of very respectahle renk, His good fortune, bowever, dud auk stop here. Durng the late cruivo Mr. Staw had won the rexpect and reazed of his commander, tibo was a gendeman of highly respectable tamily, and who provessed considerable naval influence in particulur, being allied to the Nicholsont, and abut tanilies of mark. Through the whrm recommatatas. tions of Cupt. Murray, Mr. Sbaw was appointed to \& weparate commund, and was at once placed if the way of carving out a nume for hamerif.

The versel to which Lieut. Com. Shaw was appointed was built on the Eustern share of Maryland, and was a neluxner that was piereed for twelve denc there, a sjeceies of pon thet preceded the ase of the light carfonades: She was called the Enterprime and mhevequmly lecana colebrated in the service, for her extracrlinary good fortune and captures. A few yenrs later, Porter had lier lenghtened ut Venice, asd prerced for two more guna, and in the cond she was converted into a brig, terminating her cereer, umbet the late Capt. Galligher, by blopureck, in the Weat Indes. In the coutse of her service, the Enterprise fonght nime or ten actions, in all of whech sive was either complefely auccessfus, or came of will credin. It was her cufreers and men, too, in a great meaume, that corried the Pheludelphia, in the harlor of Tripeli, and Decatur's own Dxet was manned trom ler, in the dexperate huad-to-hand condict that occurred undet the rew betore that town. In cre sense, she wat more usetul than any other craft that ever sulled unker the lag.

Lient. Com. Shaw got to sca in the Entetprise, with a crew of seventy-six men on tward, in Iherraber, 5 tix. die procecvied to the Windward inland stution. In February, 1809, on his return frem Curaçus, of the east end of Porto Hice, Nhaw teht in whe the Constellation $38_{1}$ Com. Traxtum, thirty-sux harrs atior her warin engatement with la lengeance, a ship of larger size, lientier amd more guna, und a artomer crew. The Consteltation, ax is well Enown, hatd bexa partly dismatoted in the batile, and was now makine the lest of her way to farmaca. Com. Trisxim seat the Eitherpie to Ihiladelphas with despostchex, where she arrived tilleen days iater, lusvang experiewter heary salces on the costst.

Licul. Cinn. Shaw teft the Delaware arain, om March, having orters to proceed of Crye Froncors with denfulehes for Conn. Tallont. Haverg deliverad his deaputches, be proceceded on to join Com. Truxtua at fumaics. OU the custern end of the indand, Luw. ever, her fell in wilh an Emalish sitcors of war, and Hewertuned that the Constellatich had suated firy hathe, when bo inusediutely hauled up for St. Kitte, the reodezvias of the windwand squadrikh. While tot the Muna Pavase, working up wward her sathen, the Enterprive saw a largo brig to the orabhurard and eatward, to which alic fave clume, with the Amwern' can enolifn forng. Gaitilis on the cluase, the lather. dioured stmansh colver, und epened a tire on ina schourter, when alous a wile distant. Letert. Cixai

Stary stood on, keeping bis luff until he tad got well so the hrig's quarier, wheu, determined ool to be fired wo withewt reseating it, he poused io a brosdside upon be Spaniatd. A sharp conflict ensued, the brig thratiag eighteed guow, and having heavier metal than ber antagonist. After exchanging their fire for rweaty midutea the vessels separated, without any aplanations, each being semmingly satisfied of the menral cbarecter of the other. This was the first stoir of the mallant littie Enterprise, and it might be uitu as a pledge of the spitit with which she was to be saled and fought, during the twenty susceeding sears. Buth vexsels suffered materially in this com. toa, though little was ssid of it, cyen at the time, and in sphezre not to bave ied to any political dissemsion. The American went into St. Thomas to retit.
If the port of St . Thornas there bappened to be frong. at the time, a large French lugger, that mounted rxe|re guna, and is said to have had a crew of a bodedred souls on board. The commander of this haser sent a civi message to Licut. Shaw, naming as buer when he shocald be pleased to make a triul $x$ streasth in the offing. As aoon as this proposal whe mentioned to the erew of the American wehooner, a whe accepted with three cheers, and the enemy *as duly apprised of the fact.
At the time pansed in the challenge, Lieut. Shav sit onder way, and atood iuto the offing. Here be こNeNo, waiting for his antagonist to come out. Obsrrog that the lugerer did not Ift ber adehor, be Gired a shat in the direction of the harbor. This migmal was repeated several times, during the remainder of the \#r, withinat producing any effect. After dark, the Eaterporive bore up, and ran down to lecward of St. Crix, where she continued cruising for soveral duys; tinarf which time ebo captured a scrall letter-orcarcue, and carried ber into St. Kitta.
Alter tiling up tis water and provisions, Lieut. Can shaw sailed again immedistely. A day or two *ar or ua May, 1800 , be fell in with, and brought to 1.tico a French privateer schooner, called la Scine, wrocd with iour guas, and having a complement of fityfial men The combat was thort, but exceedwey spirsted, the Freachman saaking a most des perate remsiance. He did nox yield until he bad ineory four of his crew lilled and wounded, and his * A and rigrang eut to picces. The Enterprise bad ake men hurt also. The prize was manned and ver into Er. Kits.
Two weeks later, the Enterprise being to leeward * Tractaloupe, chaved and onguged another privateer miled la Ciscyenne, carrying six gint, and manaed rch dusty-seren men. Like la Seine, la Citoyenne ridout and fousbt to the last, refusing to atrike so ing is a horpe of escape remajned. When she struck : $\quad$ and ascertained that she had lost fout men killed, rade baving eleven men wounded. Capt. Shaw ways spoke of the obetinacy of the resistance made Wh these two gallam Frencbroen with greas respect. to the two affairs, the Enterprise had a marine tilled i $x$ and sevea mea wounded. La Citoyenne wos also tratoed and sent into St. Kitts.

The Enterprise vext ment off Porto Rica. Here

Lient. Com. Shaw leard that two American mariners were seneaced to death tor having killed two lienchmen in an attempt to recapture their vessel. These *eamon had been twice laken to the place of cxecution and reprieved, suffering, in oddatiou to this cruel trifing, much in the way of ordinary treatment. In the struggle in which the Frencomen fell, they had setually succeeded, but were recaphurca before they could reuch a port. Shortly after the Enterprise went into St. Kits, when Lieut. Shaw made known the situction of these captives to the Americall ogeat for prisoners, and an abortive attempt was made to obtain their release. The affair was not Enally disposed of, however, before the Enterprise bailed on another cruise.
Lieut. Com. Shaw now pussed between Anti-nua and Deairade, where he made a large threw masted l'rench lugger, which he immediately recumized as the vessel that had seat him the challenge at St. Xhomos. The Enterprise elosed in expectation of an enargement, but, effer exchnowing a few shot, the lugger lauled down' bet colors. This vesel proved to te the anme as that which bad sent the chalknye, and from the fecblenexs of her resistance, in conncction with the other circumstances, we are left to suppose some artifice led to her defiance. On buard the prize were scveral officers of the Erench army, one of whom proved to be of the rank of a major-menerti. The Enterprise went into St. Kites with the lupget, and do sooner did ahe arrive than Xieut. Con. Shaw put the general and a captain in close confinement, as hotiages for the security of the 1 wo condemated Americans. Care was taken to let thic feet be known at Guadaloupe, and it bad its intluence.
In the mean time, Corn. Truxtua arrived on the station, and be supported Mr. Shaw in what be had done. Matters now looked so serions that the greneral usked permission to be sent, on his parole, to GuadaIoupe, to errange the difficmity in person. His request was granted, and, within the monih, he relurned, bringing back the liberated Amcrions in his coropany. Mr. Sbaw's spirit and decision oblained for him much credit with the atrhorities of the'periol, and were doubtless the means of sating two brave men much additional suffiring, if not ignominions denthe.

While the aflisir of the condemned mariners was in progresa, Lieut. Com. Shaw did not keep bis schowner idle in port. Ste had now become a favorite littie cruiser, and was seldom at anchor longer than was necessary to repair damages, or take in ampplica. In June she mes cruisiry to leeward of Guadalonpe, when she fell in with another privateer calledf f'A igle; a very fast and dealructive cruiser, of nearly the Enterpriue's force, as she carried ten guns, and had seventy-eight men on boand. L'Aigio had cut up bouth the English and American trade very extensively, nor had her commander any oljections to ensuge, athough the Enterprise $u$ uns so handed an to leave her no chunce. The vesuels erosued each other on oppenite tacks, the American to lepund, but eloso aboard her enctay. Each delivered her brondside in pesting, with considerable eillect. The belm of the Enterprise wat pul down in the anooke, and she shor
mpitly up into the wind, taching direct!y thwort the Frenclitan's uake. Thas was dote so quickly as to enable the Ancrican to discharge ligar ot her six mone faitly info the cnemy's atern, moking her wilh great effoct. The eucmy ures now esudenty in conflesiom. and hav ackernet conning rond, Mr. Shaw liud the enmsy elxuerd to wodward, firing but one more gin: of cleven in ati. The Anicrinans met with no tetistsnce, findiag the crew of l'aigle below. At firm ihas circhestance excited smprise, the French cemmander havitur one ot the ateronem reputations of any priretcersilan in the Weat Indins, gnd being snown to be na resolute ar he was akillid.
On examaning the state of the prize, bowever, is was suceraniund that a round shot hat struck the Erench commander on the upper part of bis forefurat, ferring tway the scalp, and he lay for ciead, on deech. He recovercd his seases in the end. and survived the injury. Anunter shot bad passud directly thremath the brease of the lirse lievelenunt. Nor was ber fute of the serond lieutemont mish betuer than that of bis commander. A shut had also grazed his hend, carrying awsy a part of one ear, and tnucl of the skin, throwina hin on deck senseites. It whs owing to these singular caspaltie that the men, findug themselven willont teaders, deserted their aparters when be American bantided.
L'A tule buxd three men trilled nad nine wounthei. in this sbort attait. Three of tho Enicrprise's perple were wounded, but no one was slan. The prize was eent in, as antal, and Mr. Shaw itnmedutely prepared for farther service.
In Juiy, this gallont little schmoner, then envising so lecwrats of Dominico, fell in with Le Flanbean, anouher priviteet of note in tbuse seas. This ressel, a brig, was every way ruperior to the Emterprive, mounting the same number of guns, it is titue, bou of heaviet metel, and having a crew on lxoerd of one hunctred atid len souls. Sire bald alas) a reputation tor saling and working well, and wots commanded by a trave and experrenced seanon.

The Flambuay was oeen by the Americann over nigh, but could nat clase. Nixat mupaing, sbe was discovered sweepang toward then in a co!m. Lienth. Cum. Suaw alluwed ber 10 epproach, until the sera breeze struck hos schomare, when the inmedrately set every theng, and eriwided swil in chase. The brig spread all ber canvas, anal lagh vessels went of free, for mone time, wibl sluthingemils set. The Flamixert whataparinn! dispumed to doverve before ale permitled the Entefprise to cone any nebrer. White rotumas, in this maner, at a fapid rate, through the water, the Frenchman, who wan then carrying studding-wnik on both sides, suddenly hauled up elose on a wind, lxatedmig bis nonchard tack. The Enterprise did the same, hauling up neariy in ber watke. In thas mannet the chase embinued, the Fonergrise geining, until the vesuels got within range of motuketry, when the Fiambe:ay opened a heary fire with that speciea of anns. The Enterpriae relorned the fire in the eanise manner, until clowe aikerd of her enemy, when Is. Cunn. Shatweded a titile ofl, whomened sail, and recerved a broadsude. This discherge was un-
mediately retumed, and a spirited fire nos terp ap for alknt twenty minutes. Finding himelf gerting the worst of the cominat, the Frencloman hanterd all hix theets flet aff, bufed, and tacked. The Einierprise enderavored ta imitate this inamutwre, but anlath:ty she eniwsed says. There remainctinomberexpechent for licut. Cobn. Shaw hat 10 trim every thing that wentd drave, grt round as falt as he corid. and endeavor to art aleug side of his enemy ly his superiferty of aniting. This was thone and the firime reexnmenced. The forctepmast of le Flantwatutheran budly winnaled, and men were saen aloli endeavoritra to werme in, when, a fliw of wind stribing the hirs. the paper cato down, cartying six men with it ovet. lxard. An the Flanibean was tunnixy away from the sper where the arcichat hapianted, and the Enterprise was fal roining up 10 it the latier lowered a thest. nad vaved alt the Fernelimen. A few minutes later. she ranged elve atong whe but enfoly, when le Filan-

 bued lixty men killed and wenembed, and the Fatererpow eifith or kn. The Frencluman wa hatled repeoted'y. and ramory other necirlents hat loffell hima a shot panat? thromeh his medreine cheqt, whele the sumesth was bal-y bepratidg ath the lart. The prize wat carried to St. Kitis, nad. in the end, all the procerola were adjudtred to the affees and people of the Eaterepriser, as having molured a veruel of sumerion lorre. In the enguntment, the Enterptise muslerd eighty-lifce smals, all fold.

This was one of the warmest actime of the war of 1799. It adicd bureplyto the teputalion of the sehinmer end her erillant commander, the mervices ot thith buring teen undurlity brilliant for the force ermpleytod Active as omar aubject buth been, he was nof contem to retnain ulic. geting to mees agrain as rom as be hed repaircy баmazes.

In Ausulat, Lietol. Shaw, sroising in the Ablignta pusvase fell in with anerher Freneh privaleere in llee nishtt The French endenvored to coper, but, nfler a chate
 mond, when be atruck. Thia vesel proved io bere Paslue, of six mina and forty mea. The Freorh conatil at Porto Rico was a paxsenyer in this venserb. IA I'Aabline was sent into Sis. Kite, like s! het prevtecersomer.

In Suptemicr, still eroixing in the Antiku pasange
 of-nargue, called le fuadatapionne a versel sh suten guns and fory five men. On inatd the prize was found the rame wencral olices when had turen taken in the tirce-mnosted lugwer and exchanged. atret a.ho now becanse a prianser, the nectmil tune, wo Lient. Cmm. Shaw, in the same tenson.

How maxh longet the saccest and aclixity uron't? have contimacel, it in herd to say; bul, by this 1 meme,



 lell imem the stategnems of an wher of the Faterpise

 Shaw : humetr, and is duelatiens cerrect.
de bealth of Mr. Shaw was oufering severely through tix mburace of the climate, and, incluced to follow we advice of his medical ettendants, he osiced to be rehived. The malady was a continued dingrhoes, and ongor 10 be nextected in that latitude. Highly as be activily of Mr. Sharw wha apprecinted, he was ordered to tranger the command of the Enterprise to buat Sterret, late of the Constellation, and permitied Losid for the Uuited Stetes in the Petapsco, slow of Wr, Where be arrived late in Novenaber, Lient. Siner dud not resch Westingion unill etrly in Jenuary, 15(1). where be was personally thaniced by the Presidear for his services. The Secretery also peid him a smular emmpliment. He wha promised promotion, und bad actually received verbal orders to prepare to Fo w Basce, where be was to abstme the clarge of the ferceali, a prize corvette of twenty-six guns, theid mask post-capisin's command. This arrangeDent, however, was deferied by the progress of the bextuinm, and a ireaty of pesce was ratined by the Seaste the following reonth.
In blarch, 1801, hir. Jefferson's edministrrition romenced, sud the pesce estabishment law, which in ber passed mder the government of his predecescr in critue, was now carsjed into eflect. The ikrall pas restored to the French by the conditions athe treaty; and, so far from promoting any of intrax tank, shete existed the necessity of disbanding be greater portion of the genslemen already on the * Capans. Of more than thirty captains end wounaluts then in service, bot nine of the former ul tere to be retained. Fihe law, however, diradd lat thirty-six lieutenants pere to conlimuc on betin. Thas was a reduction of nearly threctiourths, und a becme e scrious question who was, and wbo tris to to be disbanded.
liodr viduary circunnstances, there is litile questhe that Mis. Shas, a nntive of a foreign conntry, and wather politycal suppory, with less than iwelve years ${ }^{\text {t }}$ leakence, and nox yet three years' service in the navy, *ald bave becn emong those who would be comFhal to retire. But, the cruise of the Enterprise icicea far 100 brillant to suther this mjustice. In kI woathe libs scicooner had caplurent enght priveskets and letters-of-maropue, and fought Gva spirited cuocs; two of which were with vesuls of superior fne. Io firur of thase actions she bad actually capand ber aniagonimit, and in that in which the comhands sepatated as nut being lawfuly belligerents as torets each otber, the bad nusly sustained the honor Cthe the It was mpossible to overjook such ser. ixc. und 31r. Shaw was retained in bis proper rank. Hs suane appeary as fourth on the list of lieutenanis, etry the prace establishcment lew, leaving Stewart, ikn, and ticerret ulowe tim.
lo the ppring of 1 NOL , the goverament veat the ixfre Hednacton 28, armed on finte, into the indierrastun. With the tribute for Algiers. To this
 inmand as could be connectixd with such duty, lime deinseritg the swres, the bhip remained out,
 tarmas urade, antil the following year, when she
returned to America. The whole tervice eccrpied abont a twelve-month; the ugual extent of a cruise in that chay, when crews were shipped for only a year. On her return home, the George washington, which had been an Indiaman bought into the navy, was sold and returned to her original occupation.

By the new law Mr. Shaw was now put on liestenant's half-pay, which, at that period of the bistory of the navy, was only twenty dollars a month. Necensity compelled him to ask for a furlough, on ro ceiving which be made a voyegg as master to Canton, touching at the Ible of France. On this voynge be was absent sbout eighteen months, returning to the United States in September, 180i. Treviously to this, Mr. Shaw had married a lady of Philadutphia of the neme of Pelmor. Elizabeth Polmer was of a family of Eriends, but attachment to the subject of our biography induced her to breal the rigid laws of her sect, and, of course, subrait to being rejected by ber church. It was this marriege, and the birth of one or two children, hat ecmpelled Mr. Shaw to seek setvice in the Indiaman just mentioned.

During his sbacice on the India voyage, or May 2ed, 1804 , the rand of master commandants was rentored to lbe navy, by the promotion of the eight oldest lieutenants. Of course, Capt, shaw becarno the fourth officer of that rank then in service. This was at the mument when Ireble was carrying on bis brilliant operatione belore Tripoli, and the subject of gun-boens was much discussed in the naval circles. Early in Jenuary, 1605 , Copt. Shenw eddresscd a letter to the Secretary, offering to carry a flotilia of these craft into the Mediterranean. His idea was to build shem in time to xaid in March, expecting to be able to reach the point of operations in the succecding May. To this offer, Capt. Shaw annexed a request that the commodore on the atation should be instructed to give tim the command of the ginboats be should succeed in navigaling in front of the enemy's port. The ar* rival of Cun. Preble, in this country, induced the government to construct the busts, but Capt. Nbsw, bimself, was appointed to the cominand of the John Adams 28, and in May he sailed for the Medilerramenn, heving three of the gunluats in company. Un their srrisal on the station, it was foumd that peuce lud been made, and shortly afler the John Adems returned borne. The ship was now latd up in ordinury, at Washington, at whirh port she hot arrived in December, ater a cruise of seven months.

Capt. Shaw received orders to repair to New Orleans in Junusry, 1806 , of the month after his relurn home, with directions to construct a forilla of Endboasts, for the service of these waters. Fhis was the cormmencement of the great gmbont system in the country, thuse alrondy in use baving beon buili for special service abroad. The following witer be was made acquainted with the exislence of the plot of Burr. This compelled him to use extraordinary exertions to equipa force cqual to commaneling the river, under circumstancen of linis nature. Ensly in E'cbrants, be appeared of Natchez, wibla a lutila mounting sixty-une guns, end manged with four hunderd and lorty-eight seamen and soldiers. The iwo kelches, 古taa and

Yoanvilus had joined him in the river, cumposing inore than a third of this force. The serveres of Cupt. Shaw, on this sccasion, met with the approbation of the governinest.
After the dispersion of Burt's force, Capt. Shaw was ordered to Wastinglos, and was sent to Richmond, as a witness on the triat of the accuser. At the close of the year 1807, he was commanded to sit on the court which tried Com. Barron for the affair of the Cbesapeake, having been promoted 10 the ranic of a pont-caplain the 27 in Aususi, previnusly.

After the conirt rose, Cept. Shaw received ordere, of the date of May, 1808, to take charyy of the navy yard at Norfolk. On this station he contizued until Auguit, 1\$10, when he was cormanderd to proceed, once more, to New Orleans. On this occusion, he repaired to his mation by land. On reaching Natclear, he mot Governor Claiborne, who had been directed to seize Ihaton Kumge. A notilla of gutubenta lad been lying oft Nuthes some titne, and, taking command of it, Capt. Whaw coverced the deldarkation of the truxps that ettiected this prese of service.

During the your 1811, Capt. Shaw was principally engaged in making prepurationsto detend New Urleens, in the event of a war with Great Britain. He examined ali the approacbes to the place, thanigh the slorm blew over, and littie was done by the government toward etfecting his important object. These labors, Lutwever, were of eervice when the war so sutdenly and tmexpectaily broke out, the following year. As the enemy patd no great ettention to than part of the eumantry until late in the wat, Capt. Sbaw had little other duty to perform, while he remaitsed on this bration, than to make such preparations as lus weans and orters attowed. Ansoge other thinus, he commeticed the construction of a heavy bluch shop, that sulsequentily was used in the defince of the place. In 1813, Gen. Wilhinson sutzed Mubte, Capt. Slaw commanding the mastine part of the exjedo tion. On dis duty the tutler was cuployed about three months, beving a strong drivikat of ghakestas and light craisers under bite orders. On this occasion, the novy transported the gurns and stores in the faniut, where the troops erccted the work sutsequently rendered distingulshed by the repmle of a Britsu attact by water. Tlic cormmanication with New Ur. leans, by sea, was also hept up by means of the Jutilíu. On hus retura to Niew Orletus, Cupt. Shaw was much energed in procuring cannom, ammanition and gun-carriates, for the delence of that importana phace. To obtain the latter, a quantity of mahorany was purchased, and on this material ubont forly braty sums were morinted. These guis were subseguently used by the army that repulsed the enening, un 1815.

In the spring of $151 \cdot 1$, Capt. Shaw teft the station and repaired to Washingon, at whict phace tearrived ent! in May. Atter setting his eccounts, he obtained a short leave of absence to vixit has frumds. After dacharsing this dennetie deny, he prowected on to Connesticut, and tixh conmand of the squadron lying in the Thanes, between New Lomdon and Nurwish. Thik furce compsited of the Ginted sitates 44, Macedonian $\mathbb{K}$, and Hornet 18. An ticese ships were
vigilanily bockaded by the enemy, the Hordet alone wus enabled to get out. She effected bet excepe under Capt. Biddle. and subsequently captured the Fenguin 18, but the two trupates were kept io the river untij peece; or March, 1M15.

As swon as the war terninated, the Cbited Stales proseeded to Boston, under Capt. Sbaw, with orders to prepare for a cruise in the Nediterrapean. In Septernter of the same year sbe joined the squabiron under Bainloridke, at Malaşa. I'ence with A!grers, however, had been mede by Decatur, and, there being no necesily for retaining the large force bat was out in the distant sce, Com. Bainbridge caune boonc. leeving the station in command of Capt. Shaw, the next senior to bamself in the Nediterranead. The furce leff with Cum. Shaw cumsised of his onn ship: the United Steter 44, Comstellution 38, Capt. Crane. Ontotio 18, Capl. Eilliont. and Erie 18, Cnpt. Rudytly The Jove is, Cupt. Perry, joured him sow adere.

Com. Shaw retamed this command ansil the foliowing year, cruising and visiting tbe diffefent ports of that sea, when he wes relieved by Com. Chauncey: in the Washington 7s. Caph. Sbuw cuminurd coll. however, until Novenber, 1817, when he exchanged for the Constellation, and cane bone, wat shap requiring repairs. The Conutellation anchored in Kanupton Roads December 2f, 1817, muking the eruse of her cominnader extend 10 abwin twemyeifht momils. Cum. Shaw got leave io vistit bis iannly in Pbiladelphu, from which be bud now lexen weparated, on service, neerly five years.
Comb. Shaw vever went to sed again, in command. Ile was shortly after put in charge of the Beraton nevy yord, where he remamed the noual tume. When re liered be war plued in command at Cinrlesiun, 5 Carolina, a eration raluet of honer, bowever, thato of mueli achwe duly. September 17, lev3, lae died at 1'lafichelphit, where he had been taben ill, we place that for conmidered his bonse, and wiuce lie had tirsi extablisbed himself, on his arrival in the cuuntry. ibiny-three years before. As Com. Simw was born in 1773 , be was just fifty wben he died.

Com. Sbaw wou twice married. Ins first wife whe Elizulketh l'ainer, ibe (uatheress already inentioned. By this ludy be had several chlldren, oll of whom, but two daughters, deed young. Di these iwo daughters. Eicizulbith, the eddeat, marreed Francis It. Gireguty. Esquire, of Connemput, a captum in lhe navy, and now in conmand of the kariman 4 ; and firginta, tbe youngest, is the wife of Wis. H. Lynch. İsquire, of Virgmia, a lieulenant in the navy os bilicen yererg'staming, and late commander of the stewner l'oinsett. By Mra. Gregory, there are seven grandehildten, the descendonts of Coun. Sheaw; and by Mrs. Lyach, 1wo.

Com. Shaw was a man of great probity and sin. cerity of character. As a scamad, he was bellve, decided, and reaty. No mant was braver, or on-
 has beca satd, the cruse of the Enterprise, in deak. If not pentively the nued unctid, and, tonsiderink the: forec and mexans employed, the most bribunt, of any Uuthever vecurred in the insetican navy, it was cer.
atinly anong the moet useful and britiant. Of itself, ithe maniy bearing and frank demeanor of a scaman. at was sufficient 10 give a commander an antablished reputation. His other services were of a respectable order, thoulgh circumalancea never placed bim suberquently in atuations to manitest the same qualitics.

Com. Sluaw on a man of fine presence, and had

His character answered to his exturior. There was a warm-hearledness in his demeanor 10 ward his friends, that denoted good feelings. Few officens were more befoved by thope who served under him, and he was dirposed to deal honorably and justly by all markind.

## A EULOGY

## ON THE GREATUNKNOWN MR.JOHNFROST.

## 

O.bo ght know an ancient wight,

A crusty fellow, crisp und tight,
Wheel locke and beard are very white,
A stivezemith, if I am right,
Who hoves to ply his trade by night, *
Producing then his wuye thest bragit?
Without a eent for fire or lighs,
Hirmeli sye keeping rut of sigut?
I'man to my be gripea the poors:
The rich adgaiust hint shut the dowr;
No doaibi lie is a grievous bore,
But on thie point I've kide enougb.
His countenince, J 'pone, is grolf :
His ways are rugked, rude aul rough;
I'm sure bis heart is very tough ;
Without a mitten ar a mufl,
Ot e'en a perticie of flisching,
Jos when the equld is sorest pinching
Thew he 's the basiest and smartest
And sbows hiuself the must aunartist:
Stuws by his wirks, I mean to say,
For see bimself uo mertal may.
Could I but sece lim, I woukl pay
No trithing tribure in my way,
(Not eurely in the bits of lande,
Hut just a thymef's hearty htanks.)
For divers os his mers) pranks.
For lately, when we all have slept, Cp to ure windowabe has crejh,
Anel penciled guily ou the pases
A wealith of palaces and fanca,
A wealth of gle rions warsior plames,
And mazes vaut of fursat gleorms,
Vust atmies with their beriws and quivers, .
Brond takes nnd mighty aweepuik rivers.

Browks, worrenth, cat'rocts, jettirg firuntuins,
Great cities with tuetr gluterith ppirch,
Volearoes with their awiul fires,
Tremerkbus ayalanches crashing,
Niagaras from mwunteine dsahius,
Off sunsted canties with their towers,
And gardene-O what weat ha flowers-
Ten thenderul forna teyond the jxmers
Oi Fhiras Buttany turnate -

Threneb which the mempight atreaming
Gives bema ailvery glethug,

Which makes their bright enchating ricliet
Than e'er adorned a blazoned pucher-
A je, betier done to plesese us
Than could be bought by Creran.
His feats abrnad, o'er hill and daje,
Are far leyond my perwer to tell,
For there upxa a mightier scale

- He works in ice aul arownind hail;

He makes the flood a cont of mail,
Ard chuthes the mountain and the vale
Will vening anfler than the draper'*,
Wherem the winde cut quecrest capers.
But chielly with the sirule nud trees,
When he can catcla asleep the brecze,
And lien a shower contrive to ftceze,
He sports his genius plaseie,
And frolics sumbl ínuastie,
Then took for bowers enchanting
Beyond all human vaanting;
For arched hulis uf tunugure, spread
As if to fenat the mighty dead,
And garnisinel with ten thrusurd thange
That muck the little pride of kinax.
What wealith of feather and fexton:
What wovereign perfechaten of tuste:
What wild proticaion witanut waste!
O Jnck : well have you enracil the buas.
Tu) be upholstarer to the maxin:
But when the mun your wotk surprises, As in his chomiles streagth he fiscs, Then. Mr. Frome, you thask it wise is To scud io where etertual iee is. lertushs fidd Sol your arl iledpist'4; I wish he th slemb before he tries hie. Guicronelats diantame fade tefore the Fintmouded forn: of dazzling ghery; Where every inte lourh, in sheen, Outcives the proudest jewelctl quecr. To tell what woders I have sem, And how enrapluretil have been, Tlus ringes of mine is alk tom metn.

 Thangle I luave barne thy ver tu leat blons:-
 Ani wometimen exen plated by mat

# LOVE vs ARISTOCRACY. 

OR SHILL-I, SHALL-I?



Is the palmy days of alchemy, when the pature and puwers of occult and intangible agents were deemed worthy the study of princes, the ert of sealing hemetically was an essential onc; since many a precions elixir would necesmarily become unmanageable end useless if allowed to wander in the common air. This art seems now to be among tho lost, in spite of the anxious efforts of cunning projectors; and at the present time a subtle essence, more volatile than the elisir of tife-more valuable than the philosopher's stone-an invisible and impunderable but most real agent, long bottled up for the enjoyment of a privileged few, has burst its bounds and become pert of our daily atmosphere. Sone mighty seges still contrive to retain within their own keeping important portions of this treasure; but there are regions of the earth where it is open to all, and, in the opinion of the exclusive, sadly desecrated by having become an object of pursuit to the vulgar. Where it is still uder a degree of controt, the seal of Hermes is variouvly represented. In Russia, the supreme will of the Autocrat regrulates the distribution of the "airy goond:" in other parts of the Continent, ancient preacripition has still the power to keep it within its due reservoits. In Fratice, its uses and advantages have been putbicty denied and repudiated; yet it is said that practicslly every body stands open-moutled where it is known to be floating in the air, buping to intarle as much as possible witheat the odium of seeming to grisp at what hats been decided to be worthlews. In England we are told that the precious fluid is still bept whth great solicitude in a dingy receptacle called Almoek's, watched ever by certain priestesses, who are self-consecrated to an attendance more onerous than that reyuired lor maintaining the vestal fire, and who jet receive neither respect nor gratitude for the ir pains. Jutcert. the fine apirit has become so much dilliset in Eturand that it reminds us of the riddle of Mother Giomes-
A heuse-full. a hole.full,
Eut ckir't catcha buwbifall.

If puch efforty in England amuse us, what shall we aty of the agonized pursuit every where charvable in our own contmiry? We have detbunced the fasci-
 internee upons excinding it from the fand, yet it is the breuth of cur momits-the soun of our being-tbe one thang narditul-hor whish we are willing to expend inind, tondy and estate. We exelain asainst its operation in other landa, hut it is the purehaser decrying to others the treasure he would appropriate to thinself.

We take much credit to ourselves for baving renounced what all the rest of the world were purnumet but our prectice is like that of the toper who had tow sworn drink, yet afterward perceiving the conicatid a brother sinner's bottie to be spill, corstd not forture falling on his knees todrink the liquor from the froct hoot-prints in the roed; or thet other votary of iutulgence, who, having once bad the courage to pata tavern, afterward turned back that he might "trett resolution." We have satistied our consciences by theory; we feel no compunction in making our proo tice just like thatof the seat of the world.

This is true of the country generally; but it is po where so strikingly evident as in these remote reg: the which the noise of the great worid reaches bat at be rebound-as it were in faint echoes; and these very echoes changed from their original, as I'addy arirs of those of the Lake of Killarney. It wond sem that our elizir vita-a strange anomuly-bectues stronger by dilution. Its power of fascination, at hecish increases as it recedes from the finntain head. The Russion noble may reluse to let his danghter smie upon a suitor whose breast is not covered with orkers; the German dignitary may insist on sixteen quariernas: the well-born Enklishman may sigh to be admatht into a coterie not balf ea respectable or as elegana at the one to which be belongs-all tbis is cunszted enough; but we nust jaugh when we see the managent of a city ball admit the daughters of wholesale wer chants, while they exctude the familes of merclante who sell at retail; and still more when we cune to the "new country" and observe that Mra. Peanuras who takes in sewing, utterly refuses to associnte wid ber nciglibor Mrs. Clapp, because the goes out exwid by the day, and that our friend Mr. Digeins, be my raised a step in the world by the fast clection, miktr all him letters of friendsinp, "D. Digzine, sherif."
There is Persis Allon, the best and the prettiest git to be found within a wide beil of forest, must be qqua neglected by the leaders of the ton among us, betavs she pues out to apin, in order to belp her "unluric' fatber. Not that spinning ig in itself consudered vil gitr-far from it. Flocke are biat newly introduen atwong us, and all that relales to them is in hast revere but going on! there is the rub! ! Persis mistion han lounged ubout at home, with her bair uncoubed ape her shoes down at beel, only "belping" sone ne ber bor occasionally for a shurt time to cern a new dres withoul losing caste. Bul to engage bereef at regular drudge, to spin day atier day in vid it hieks' great upper cimmber all alone, and neve
tuve time or finery to ga to a ball or a trainurgmabe zuat te a poor, mean-spirited creature, not fil to asuxiate with "genteel" people.
The father of Persis is a blackimith, and an bonest and worthy man, but he is one of dome who are der rribed in the corratry as baving "such bad luck!" When be first came jinto the wilds, he put a sum of mowis that constituted his all in a handkerchief alout bis brad, and theo sham over a deep and rapid river, beasiee be was 100 intent on pureting bis journey to wan the return of a luat which bad just left the shore. fir so veat his lulur, but lost the price of his tand; and $\Rightarrow$ ass obliged to run in debt for a beginning. Duriag the bayiog of his first western atmmer be wris too unbent in his endeavors to rerrieve his loss to allow bitocitio long rest at nown, as the other mowers did; end the cootequience was an atacte of fever which Fo: bim still further back in the world. Once more a owifl, and no less determinod than before, be em pised his leisure tine in assist nuy the neighbors in tw: bewic and dangerous buxiness of "laggiog;" and ecer more "untucly," he anempted to $\%$ lop by his wrele arm a lag which threatened to roll down a - pe, and the next coumeat be lat helpless with a discated shiculder and a band sa masheel that it was da; danluful whether it would ever repain its powers. All through thene deasters bis fitithful helf-meel roctled on, enfectled by aque, and worn with nuts$\therefore$ and watching and pitying ber humband. Early and re-ut of duors and within-sbe was at work, entratoring to prewerve a remnant from the general resci, adked and checral by ber eldrat daughter, who, Autmany cuidrea so stusied, became prematurely jughtive and laborionz, and seemed never to bave ismat the carclesin joyotaness of childhood. At lengh Srs. Alen took a heavy cold in bearching all the oriang for her cow, through grass and buwhers drip:s math dew, and she was seized with a rheurgatiam xarb made a cripple of ber, just as ber burbund was Len to go to his forge zazin. So outr pretty Persis samecl as I have surd, born the "predeatned chadd of sen." but she betd the thensed place of comiorter, and :2: corrojorsnew can throw wothewhat of an angelic rasoce over even the face of carc. She tiouled $\theta$ ither pale nor sad, thuugh she was seldum smiting; ial iscon the hobit of constant eliort and soljentude at zos. rhe seemed when sway and anong young ? $\ddagger$ e as of the hurdly knew what to do with herself. $\therefore$ m old Mr. Micks' apinomg-form atre was in her + thent: the great unfurnushed chamber is cool and sea'r, and acrows its ample bloor Pergis bas peced seia and furib, at ber light labur, till she has acquired a elastic grace of motiod which dancing-masters tion try in vain to teach. Indeed, 1 tancy that few $\because$ ory tair readers know the real advantages of a ispiach accjuaintance with the epinang-wheel; the s:anded chest, the well developed buet, the fron, E:-ating step which belongy to the bealthest and most saterul of all in-dom einplogments. And let me 2apher to some of my pretly, mineing pite-pal resta, that an casy sud elastic atep is no trifling Pids to the estimation of those who know what real - fianoe is, andependently of stupid fashions. Many
a youtis lady can manage the curve of the wrist preseribed by the French printe, and let leer shoubders fall so low that one can hardly help trembinge for the consequencea, yet her wall, ufter all, aced, all the charilable shadow allurded by long dresses. Bul we must not iddulge in impertinent tligressions.
Sponing differs from other feminine labors, inasmuch as its protits are dependent of the superior slith or industry of the spinger. Let a poor girl sew ever so steadily, she can earn but little addation to ber mivereble per diem; but un spinning there $m$, by ancient cuikm, a measure to the day's wort; and a good hand may by extra exertion accomplish this twice in a June day. So poor Perais worked inceskintly when she could be spared from bume, encuuraged by ibo tbougbl that all she could accomplish over and above her "run'and a balf" was so much cicat gain. A guin in, bume canforta, sweet Persis! bat a terrible lows elsewhere.

The lose of caste was the less an evid to the Allens, becange their bome trubbles bad bilherto prevented their mingting much with the people about them, and they had not yet fuily alupted the public sentiment. But they learned to lnow all about it in time.

There is one white and preen borse in the village, and that, where paid is still to rare, is by goud tyint the Palazzo Pitti of our boutuls. It is shown to the passiug traveler as a proof of the civilization of the country, and clicits not a fow remarkis from the furmers who pase it slowis in their buge wagons. It is worth lowking at, 100, for pven itr outer deroretiona are a masterpice of taste. The siding is plain white to be sure; but the franues of dowrs und windows, the cornices, the "corner-buarlds" and the piazza raling are ail bright green. The sashos are in blatk-ralker prison-like but vagtly "genteel"-and the front choor is in an elaborate muhoguny atyle, with mure " curly* wurlies" than tusual. Witbin dowrs, a tasle no less gorgeous is evideat, for the woul-work is all of the briphlest lalue-probably in imstation of lapm-lazuli.
Io this favored and much-cnvied Jweling residen a lady who is consedered by the public in general, and ixerself in purticular, as the very creum of our aristocrecy.

Mrs. Burnet is a fuir and piump dame, whose age can only be miessed by conzidering a grown up sod. Not a wrinkle mars ber emoulh brow; not a siay hair mingles with the srocuth lorown tresses that are laid so dennurely on either temple. Her countenan p wears a lixed smile, and bur words are measured by the utrictent rale of propriety; and the tones which couvey them to the ear are of so sitvery a softncos that one can lurdy luink the moss yelding of all qulstancea could meit belween thuse correct lipa. (This paraphrase is the result of much laburious thought.) But io the full brown eye alove thera there lurkmen what thall we call in?-1o suy the lcasl, a latent power' wibich is felt through all thuse solvery tudes, end in spite of all that winnug solthess. The mutrated are exceedingly cateful how they rube this shexping power; for in these bingular tones-10 conivey which to the reader would require music-paper and aome shill at annotation-dungs are sornetunea sid which
other people misht any passionately or sharply, but which Mrs. Burnet knows how to make the more bitter by sweetness.
This lady's howehold consisted usnaliy of only 1wo memiers locside berself-a serving maid with a flat white face and a threutening beard-for Mre. Burnet had ar iantinctive dislike of youth and beauty-and a young man toward whim nature had been more bounteous, but whom formane had so neglected that he was fuin to "do chores" for his beard at Mrs. Burnet's, white be picked a very scanty education out of the village school. Thie poor youth, Cyprian Amory + was the nephew of the great lady, but only the ginom of her glory fell on him; for his mother had nonde an improdent marriage, and ber orphan loy was a heavy burken to Mrs. Burnet's pride. She could not quite make on ontcast oi her sister's son, but she revenged the morlification which his poverly occasioned her by making hix situation as odious us possible; taking care always to represent him an ohject of charity, although his tervices were such as would have earned ungrudged bread any where else. Cyprian wax of a mild and quiet temper, and bxing matited by delicate healit for the labor of farining, be was intent on preparing himed! for that pourest of all drudgery, the teacbing of a district echool. So be bore all in a silence which his aunt excribed to stupidity, bus which a few friends that he loved, and whose love consoled hims, cunsidered the result of a parience add resignetion almost sainaly.
Beaides Cyprian and the fiat-faced serving-maid, Mra. Burnet'n frimily locested yet one anember moreher only ant and heir, of whom more, presently.
Mrs. Bumer's establishment whs at nu great distance fron the huntsle dwelling of William Allen; indeed the two gardens joined at their farther extremity. And at that comer the wide difference between the two wis not so evident, for the fruit-rees hid the splendid white and green mansion, while the roses and lities which adomed Mr. Allen's garden hed evidently never heard of our aristocracy, bince they blowned with a provoking splendor which Mrs. Burnet's did not elways exhibnt. That lady's general plan was so thriffy, thet her grounds were largely devoted to corn and poratexes ; and she did not rentember to pay machurtention to flowers, unless shte ionged for their decurative pavers on sume gruat cecastion.
Such no occasion had arrived; for Gconge Burnet bed just come home affer fanishing what he called his "law etulues;" studies which we rather think were comprised in six monthy' "sharp prestice," as clerk to e gentleman who buad quitted the shoemaker's bench for the law, on the soppoxition that the art of petifisering would prove a eltepping-stone so a bench of more diznity. This gentionan's neophyte, Mr. George Burnet, was such a youth as the only son of a doting mother is apt to be-willfal, conceited and very hard to please; in short, not voted garticularly agreeable for any qualities of his own, but much reverenced as the heir-presumptive of the white und green honsere, and also on acement of his aristocratic pretensionsbis falber having once been elected to the leginlature. He was fully seasible of his sulvantages, and ach a
little apt to bust of his expectations; was foodnoturch when he was pleased, and very kind whre he took a fancy-in short, one of thuse people who intend well, or at lesst intend no ill, but ere bever 10 be depended on for a day.

Mr. George Buruet came home in high epiriss, determined to enjoy to the uttermoss the interval between the finish of his preparation and the opening of sharp praclice on his own account. He was eximsaganty fond of dancing, and his mother bad always promised him a grand party when be should have got through bis studice, on the expresg condition, however, that he was to return immediately to business, end not slay to hant and fixb and semenade alont the neighborthod. George found it essy to promise, and the pery was now to come off.
The preparations for this great event had for some lime been foreshadowed in the active brain of Mre. Burnet; and George's " freodorn suin" wre duly be apuken, and awo violins secured, long liefore the atrival of the graduate. But, as the appointed duy drew nigh, who shall tell of the hopes and fears, the consultations and the argunents, which were expended ot and over the list of favored gucsts. Enough to say thet it was almont the ditto of those familiar to the town-bred getters-up of splendid horpitality, (!) and that the principle of the whole thing was preciacly ibe same, though set forth and put in practice in bumelet guice. Who will do to invite? Who may be left on? Who will look bear? Whoee presence will reffert most honer on the entertainers? Whuse enmity will be least formidatle among thore who corbt to be exchuted on accuunt of want of casse, or wanl of saroir faire? George Burnet and his lisdy motber found it hard to ngree in their estinate of the gaess; George insiuting upon alk the pretty girls, and these for the mont pert portionkess belles, being the bast to be sclected by Mrs. Burnet.
"Mary Stevens," kaid Ceorge.
"Poh! She goes out sewing!" seid Mrs. Bumet.
"I don't care for that," said the dutiful son, "Ebe has rocy checks, ansl I'll have her."
"There's Mary Drinkwater, I aball ask, of course," observed Mry. Burnet.
"Squint-eyed!" mid George.
"No matter for that," was the reply, she 's gon a farm of ber own. I hope you 'll be very civil to her."
"Mother," wid George Burict, "I would n't marry Polly Drinkwater if there was n't another girl in the world?"
"I have n't asked you to marry her; though, for that matter, it is just as equy to love a rich gril as a poor one," said Mrs. Burnet. "But, George, it is bigh time for you to heve done with nongense, and behave fike a man. Mary Drinkwater is, after all-"
"Hunh! mother," maid George, politely layine bis hand ou his mamema's monti; "wo uae talking-iet 's go on with the party. There's Jane Lawlon is a p;ce girl."
"But ier mother's a fright," asid Mrs. Burnet.
"Ieuve ber out, then," said ficorge.
"No, no; if you asts fane, we must have the old sulks."
"Limp 'em, then," kaid George; "and who has Pbebe Pemniman got tacked to her ?"
"Notrody, thank fortune?" "aid his mather; " her dd lame grandmother can't go out; bul Phebe 'll canne, is a shaling calico."
"I do n't care what she comes in ${ }^{\text {" }}$ said the youth, 4. if she onif; brings thowe pretty bright eytes of hers with ber; and Phebe's a good beariy girl, too; she Ean dance all night. But who was that spiendid lookageirl that was with her this morning? By George! 1 oerer anw such a step !'
*. That was Persio Allen," aid Mirs. Bumet; "a nex tamtly that muved in after you went away. But I unl! not have ber, so that's setiled! she's as pruad 3s a percook, fur all she roes out to apin by the day at odd Hecles'. I won't have her, thengh 1 long fur sinne of thoue lilies to dress the supperrtable with. I can't get the lilies without asking her, but I d rather

" But ahe 'A a screamer of a girl, ${ }^{14}$ persiated Master Gecrge; "I 'd raller have her than ati the rest.".
"Burt you won't have ber, though," mand Mrs, Burart: and Geroge, seeing hor so delernined, let the matter drop, a sure sign that he uas determatied, too.

Bet all liss stralegy was vain. Niv ourpriee, no couxing, ro pouting, had the least effect upon Mrs. Eurnet. The Allen famity had pertinaciersily omittod al that corirting which, we regret to say, fillows Wralth and power even to the widels; aud they fad, moreorer, finand occasion, more than once, to rewnt cartan impertinences whieh Mrs. Hurnet was in the babt of urfering to her prourer neightors, Wo the indy wat inezorable; and, strong in her smooth bitterness, sie carried her point. Persis was lelt out.

Bert: on the eve of the greal day, when the preparatorst were in great forwardnes, those dazzling hities Trte andin mentioned; and George, who was never much tampered by the restraints of geuxi-breetling. deciared he would get the litiex withurt inviting the domsel, and, on this glorions thanght intent, the clinised Be intervening fence, by mormltuht, and inade directly ion the spot rendered lovely by the choicest flowers of ar poor Persis. This was the nemphortiond of a tite arbor, over the rustic framework of which a iximrant wild grape had been traimed, to shade a soft luil covered with abondent moxses. The overpewering perfurae of the bilies, called forth in double Bezure by the dew, guidel whr adventurer directly in then place, even before they becaine visible in the tocketight, and be was about to ritle the bed when his re was anught by as white an object in the arbor. Ginge's conscience whiupered that it was a "sperH1." bul, after the firet mumeat's slart, tee could not E-2s feoturing a little nearer; and there was l'ersis Li'ce, ber fair torehead upward toward the skj, fust wieep on her mossy coutch, a book atill upen on her ar. and a lily fullon at her leet, fit embiem of her own pt:iy and beauty.
Mr. Georige Burnet stood entranced. He had seen visuch perannticalion of leanty and romance in the viste course of his law-studies. He ventured nearer, -n:arer oftil-until be cotid distinguish the bightest aut waved by the evening brevze, and even the satin
smoothness of the skin beneath. But while he atitl grated, the slepeping beality slirred-opened ber eyerutered a slight exclamalion, as if not quite sure that whal she saw was reut-and our galiunt youth darled off, as much frightened as if the opening of those eyes had threatencd literal instead of only tiguralive death. The young gitl did not scream, althought ahe ouscht, in propriely, to have dune so. Sho hod no preaentament that she was to be made a beroine of; and, in Irulh, men of all sorts are too plenty, and tos unceremonious, al the West, to exctite much atarm. So, conciuling that the intruder had been only mane neighboring marabler in mearch of her father's tine raxpleterices, she picked up her bonnet, and walked quenly into the bouse.

Meanswhile, our scared swain Jad reached his own maternal mamaion; and, coming empery-hended, was clonely questioned, and not a little langhed at when he reconnted the fallure of hie adventure.
"But, held on a litte till 1 tell ye ?" interposed Master George: "It Nhe budn't been there I 'diluye got 'em easy enowgh; bas the aixht of such a white thing, ywu kllow, risht in the muonlight, made my heart beal so that I contl harally aee. Jut, isy cierore t what a gir!! Menther! I muse und will have lizat giri at my party, and so there 's an end of it."
"Ifuw can you be so yulgar, George ?" replied his molher.
"Fulgar or not," perajsted he, " if she don't come, I don't! 1 'll fou and spend the evenmin with ber instead of thoue elowders."
"Frorge," seid Mtw. Burnet, "you always were an ulsitinate boy, but 1 was in hupes you had more sense nuw."
"SoI have," raid the duiful youth, "and bat 's the reason I want my own way. Coine, nother, get yunr bonnel and shawl, aud lel's go over and invite that pretty-what her natate? and then we 'll ask Ler for the Howers, ${ }^{11}$

And Georme at densth carried his point, and draged his mother over to W'titam Allea's.
"Persis, dear ${ }^{\text {1t }}$ said MIrs. Burnet, in her mest soxdueing and mellitinent fornes, os somn as the requisites sututalions were over, "woll you come and spems the evening tomorrow? We shall have a nunter of young people-"
${ }^{46}$ And tidklies, ${ }^{17}$ inter pased Gearge, in way of perenthessis.

Perkis murmured something in reply, but Mrs. Burnet procerdex withoal waitang for an alswicr.
"And, il youl canit come, you will al heant give me a few of your bexaliful thotere to drens my suppertable. I must have sonte of lhose liites. Iou have so many that I am sure you can spare me mome."
"Oh yes, certaindy," Persis sand; "Juu shall heve the lilies and welcome,"
"But you'll come," said George, whuse eyes had devoured the beranalial face with no measured slate all this tme; " you 'll come, won't you ?"
"I-I don't know-I 'Il ank mother," said Persis.
"Well: I'll send for the lowers in the morning'," kajd Mrs. Burnet, hurrying eway quite unceremoniousily.

George was very reluchant to be dragged off withous a promise from Persis, but he was obliged to be content with the adveniage be had gained. Ife felt that the tone of his mother's invitation had not beea whet it ahould be, bin he hoped his own urgency had wupplied all deficiencies. An invitation to the Palazso was not likely to be cortemaed by any of the villuge dampels. We mist confess, it cecasioned no little fluter in the innocent hearl of Persis; but she wes, as wr have said; prematurely siber and welf-restrained, and sought giand advice before she ventured to decide on a point so important. She did not even think "What shall I wear?" perhaps the scentinese of her Wardrobe saved her the trouble. She only said to her parents, "Had I better go?"

They were naturatly diwpered to think Persis miphla safely follow her own inclination in the matter; and the young giri had as navarally beery inclined to what all young people love. But the next morning, when Persis went as usual to her spinnang, the memioned the whole alfair to old Mr. Hicks and his good sister; the visit of the evening before, the hasist tone of the mother es commasted with the urgency of the son; nad also, for we mast oun that Porvis, like many a simple combry dinensel, had a quick perception of the ludicrous-the odk way Mrs. Burnet hed of compting her requent for the lilies so clocely with the invilation for the evening.
"Jnat like ber ${ }^{\text {"' }}$ raid Aunt Hetty, "she's the coldest-heartedext crittor that evet spuke."
"She ix a proud, untreling woman," said old Mr. Hicks, "and, if you'll take my advice, my dear, you 'll krep clear of the Burnets altofether. Gerorge is alway's crazy ufter some protiy fuce or another, and it's no cetednt to a yourg sirt like you to have his ac* quaintance. If be or his monher shouk meet you in the street, at B-, they would n't know you at all. Don't go, Persis."

At this atlvice from the platr-sposen old man, Persis innthed deeply, and the vision of the grand party, which had begun to lom large in her magmatom, fatied awny almat entirely, she had so mich respect for larmer Hicks, who was known es the eldest sptiler and univervallylooked ap to by the neighburs, that whe renolved at once to bollow his advice, and declme the templing invilution. Besides, in a eoxiler view, on inutinctive self-respect whopered that Mrs. Burnet's manner was any thing but what at thenald have been, anel that the only urgency had been on the purt of the ycung man. So she told her good old friend that she would not go to Mirs. Burnel's.

The lilies went, however, and formed the crowning decoration of the feast, dividing the putbic eye with the splendid "peliment" of maccarcons which had been brunght with grest care and solicilude from B -. The entire seandity of the neighboring village was collected. There was the lawyer's lady, and the elergeman's lady, and the storekecper's lady, all direst as primly as prixible, and looking as solemn as the oecnsion requirerl. Then, there was Mrs. Millemb, the tailor's lady, a very "gentel" woman, and sies wore en elegana inderk bomixazine, with pink satin bows on the ehmalders, and a Bounce hatf a yard deep.

Mrs. Perine, the barness-maker's lady, was in platin white, but she wore a scarf of rainbow bucs, and a most superb and towering head-dress of hack feathers end palc blue roses. Miss Adrience, the mhortma'am, was invited, because she was "genteel" and wore spectacles, though her enlling was acseccly the thing for a gelect perty; atul she bonored the ocezantun by appearing in a green merino, and a mokscap, tull trimined with yellow thbbons. But in would reçuret the accuracy of a emart-circmar to describe the contume of every slar thet twinkled in Mrs. Burnet's poslor on that distinguighed evening. We can bit ctserve that the eyes were briphtet than the catudles. and the converation murb lessblue than the Certleint mantelpiece. The very beatux were inspired, and. instead of aleaking into cornera, or getting behind she door, they came boldy forward, talked atd loughed among themelves and lowed sideways at the girls, woth mixt unwonted axsurance.

George, errayed in the "freexlosn suit"-solemn hlack, of course, as lecame his profersion-made the agreeable to hus male giests after the most approved salye-shaking hatmis heartily, and asking timety to "take something to drink." But the festritics basi reached no great lueight, when the youhful heir, scanning elceely the titioring corcle, missed the bright mistress of the lilies, and, finding or making an eppor tumity to spenk to bis mamina, askert if "the Allea ginl" had not come.
"Nis, my deat," said the honey-voieced Mrs. Burnet. "I date say she coald n't get her frock wowled in time, or the woud have teena here."

As the lady turned away, wha gentle titter at her own wit, her youg hopefisl venished by the nearest door.
"Where's your girl ?" said he a few moments after, addressing Mr. Allen.
" Gave 10 berl," was the cool reply.
" Why! is n't whe eoming to our 'us?"
"Not this night, I think," replied her father, ver? compexedy; for, be is s nount, that the cermomies of ncceplance and apolery are not in vopre emong toevery bedy exercising his democralic prixitere of gring or slaying awny, without rendering aecount to any me.
"Why" that 促as all "' exclained Mr. Geroger, in considerable vexatioti. "Why duln't she conne?"
"W'ell-1 belteve she didn't want to," sand Mr. Allein.
"I don't belicue that," mutiered Gearge, and, air ing out of the door, be looked up at the orly ujen windew.
"Halluo! Persis-I say, l'ersis!"
Noanswer.
" Derais Allen! what's the matter with $y$ cos ?"
Dend silence; and pexp Gecrge, cassung e wralliful look at the papa, quiedy snokiug his pige in the kiwhen, went has way lack to the party, retolvine ti pay the morit grovoking attention to Miss Drink water hy way of revenging homself on Fate aud l'orst Allea.

The parly went of in the usnal styic-that is to say dell ansl still at first, chntering and harm secondedy
to inea．ofter the attention to the vivers，coming to a apmarixas inale．Mr．George，eariy excited by ＂保能 with has＂dear fre bundred friends，＂more i 4 lex，besame quite stupid belore the compony de－ parsd；and，when the last shewl had left the entry－ Eie．and the secund supply of tallow candles begen what iow in be socclets，Mre．Buernet was obliged wolll in the stiung arm of Fuldy from the bitchen s．pet Mr．George up to bed．
The sert dsy，it became but too evidenst that the makrpany had coet Mr．George Burnel a violent iste．He awoke out of a long sleep with an agonix． 3 y fata is has head，and a pulso going at reilroad spal．Belore evening medicel aid hat been sum－ caved beads and vials shaken，end a cor put into jence＇s raxn for Mirs．Buraet，and a smohed ham atic he por for the＂watchers．＂（Watchers are at－ naterpected to be very hurgry．）In short，it was a sisistane，end excited much interest with the two isiene of the veighborbsod．
＂Hydnget！－nod not a nose－＂from one end of to＂لlape to the other－＂snored＂－for the serems ad ratifan of she unfortubste youth freighted the merry echocs．
＂Perts！Fanis Allen！why do n＇t the cone？＂， mee ta the nafh air，so distinctly that the owner of tomplation lay trembling in her littie attic，with rane dread of distrese and umpending disanter．All xan lixag did the becart－rending topes of the sufferer anp ber anzke，and it was soarcely drylight when a sereoter frow Mrs．Burnet koocked foudly al bet athersdoc，to entreat Persin to come butfor a mo－ I San to Gerrye＇s bedame，hoping that the sight of her 2.61 dife some effect in soultaing his irritation．She mat．though utorbling and almost fainting with fright isf al＇atare，never doubting，in bet sioplicity，whe－ and und proper for ber to comply with so unusuel a Mrose．There is a eort of kabred reverence for $x$ ：ide on thase reguins，where there is scarce any surtence for any tiling else．
Tyemonen Creorge＇s delirious brain became aware it the presence of the pale beauly，he would hove retued frow the led bor for strong arms that beld him utro It was indeed surprizing that ber inage should mie uken mo firm utold on his memury and imagna－ ix，bun in so00 becsme very evident that nothing ts her presence would stashe his more than＂mist－ nave coudeess．＂So there the poor girl was capd io ail，ber cold hund clasped between his hum－ a．Withos，and bis widd eyes fixed upon lier tuce，hour see bur，lipteang to his reving vows that she end i sue co．y vould be his wife，apite this moher and－


Weare not to suppose thel Persis was unnoved The mand of all these parsionate words．Words are a power of their own，we have all doublicss Fravaced，atd besides，George Burnet was rather darkwane young mant，and the certain heir of a still batwnet property．So that we shall at pretend bar grotestalucos，bough made in ofl the wildness ＇i pelutum，fell upca deaf cars or a stony hearts．On It other side the bed slood Cyprian Amory，uns－ terred un his athention to the gick men，but watching

With a peinful anxiety the changes in the pale face of Persig，and frequently sumgesting sornctbing which might tend to quiet George and relteve ther unpleasant sifuation．At length George＇s ravings grew feinter， bis presp gradually slackened，his eycs clowed，and be fell andeep，murmuring blessingu on the fais being who had so kindiy soothed bis wretchedness．Penis was reinoved，half fainting，and it was not until some hours＇rest that she was able to return bome，so com－ pletely bad her nerves been overwfonght by this dis－ tressing scene．Yel Mra．Bumet dismissed ber with－ out the sliphtest acknowlechment of the sacrifice ahe had made to bumanity；evidently rejoiced to get rid of so dangerous a friend．
But thefe was further troulle in stote for the politic mamma．George＇s deliriun subrided，it is inse，but bia memory proved wonderlinty tenaciuts of the sub－ jeet of his ravings．As be gained strengh his matural willfulness showevi iself，and a determination to make gond all be dad seid 10 Persas was but two apperent． The violcnce of bis disease weas not of long duration， but it had 50 mhutlered him liat his convalescence ung sluw；and，during the weeks of his acarce per－ ceptible amondment，bis talik was contmatly of his fair neighbor．Hise mother would not alay in the room to lissen to what so decply oflefuled her；but Cyprian was aluzys there，aud into his unwilting ear did George purr all his plons for the future．
＂We shan＇t live here，Cyp，＂he would kay；＂she＇s tos splendide a creature for the woxch，and beside，mo－ ther would worry ber life out．Is a＇t she a sweet creature，Cyp？Siay－what do you go eway for？ You sball be my clerk，Cyp，you write so much better than I do－you shall study lnw with me－take care of my business whenever I＇sm awoy．I ahall be sent to Congress by and bye，end，while I＇m gane 10 Wasb ingua，you＇ll be heed men at home．Only lu！p me to gersuade my mother．Won＇t she make a banse at Washington？Such a step！and bow she carries her thend：＂end he would run on by the herur after bis fastion，boldng Cyprien fast till his new found strengtb woudd le entirely exileusted，and be would fell astecp only to wake and renew the strais．

Matters could not long go on thus．It never en－ tered the head of either mother or non that Persis Allen would have to be asked more than once；and Mrs．Burnet only weiled her son＇s mure complete re－ covery to put an end to his fine dreares．When the time came for the exccution of this her fixed purpose， there wess a teenc indeed．George eried and owore ahemately，while has mother，cslm as ustul，with her lips cowprested to a threstly thinness，and that wa－ earthly light in her cye wbich maticious cyer widt persetsely emit when their owner mose desires to seem angelically virtuoua，be exprensed ber upaltera－ bie determination to disinherit himn if be persisted in marrying a girl who turned ber living by epinaing．

This was a tremandutis engne，and wiekled with the coolness so peculiar to Mrs．Burnet，it bore with terrible force upon por George，who had been brought up wo expect a fortune which was entirely in his mo Ther＇s power．But opposition only contributed to keep elive a detemuiwation whicb would otherwise
most preikibly have shared the fate of many others whech Georpe: had made and broken. He did not venttre to dety lus mether operty, for, in hes eyes ats well wh hers, the possession of properly was all that made sily (xantinal dilkfente between one man and anoviter. Buat there had beell porthing in his education which forlagte his pursuing cuvertly what he had not comruge to detend; and lersis wes domned to be waylaid on all occasions ly her impetuous admiter, till the were almest ready to marry him in order to get ritl of litin.

George had now entirely recoucred, and his mother insisted on his returning to his businets according to promiae. Cyprian took charge of the village sehool, and the white and freen honese presented a silent and very hanghty-wokitg exjerior-Mrs. Burnet having subrided into het untal aristucratic grandebr, and not even knowing the poor apiuning-grol when she met her. Cyprian Amury; it is true, though he belonged to the ercent house, was troubled with no such shortness of memory-inded it wompld have been formate for him if he had, pemor fellow ? 'or why should he remember lepsis? Thuy often encountered at survest, wheo each was returning from the day's cank, and it was peritapre from an derea theal Pursis' own youth hatd not panved without itsirialx and struygies, that Cyprian was led at times to be rather contident on the subjeet of his conctition and its difficulums. It was thus that the far aponainf-giri learned that the only chance to which Cyprian lewaked fiur an escape from the borrors of a distruct-schosh, was Georges conseoting to receive him as a clerk, a dextiny not in itedf to be covetcel, yet far preferable to its alternative. Such was the pity and sympathy excited in the gentle breast of Heraja, that she atmont wishiml montimes that she had acepted (iecreve, since sle might then hate been of so tmich ecretre to proor Cyprian!

But the time canse when Cypham no longer met Persis, as he shuntered along the rund, after slating up the achool-honec. She was tronnd, day and noght almoat, to the death-imed of her hind ofd trend, farmer Hicks, whoee sjoler. quite intirm, and alinosit inbecole, depentled on Persis as on a dinghter. Iured to care and to personal sacritice, the add of persis alomit the aiek-hed war invaluthle, and the ofl man, with hiat dying breath, blesed her, and recomternded bis sister to her kindinese.

After be was gone, and lis will cane to be opencd, it wes frumat that he bat lett l'ersis hits entire pro porty, whth the sule burthen of a combortable support for the aceel sister, " leeelng," the will sand, "thut she eould act le in betser humbs."

Here was an overturn of affaire! and, at first, it sceneed tikely to the the overtura of pmor Persis' wits, too; wh that she was elated, but perplexed and einkarrassed in the extrone $1 \mathbf{y}$ the surpriae, and by the Endiden weicht of rempuabiluy. Shat was to live in her own hums, fhat the old lady might not be stityeet to the patn of a remowal, amil, as l'emas' youpcer sister was now nble to stepiy in pxirn her place at bume, the wisswon armaned; bet uticer maters prementel terare formadiable atiliontion.

We must now pretend that cals viltage maiden led
leen indifferent to the addrexsers of a young gentleman who was consacked by the entire deniocrucy about her to be so much "alove" her. She had a kind and noldo heart, but, afier all, the was human, and subject to the intuence of caste, as well as the rest of us. George Burnel, a young "lawyer," the beau of the couniry, and beir of the pplendid while and greva hovee, and of the fine farm appended to it, wisuld hate been irresist tble, perhape but for a somelhing-an un* explained, troublewotne suncthing, which presented itself beliure Persis' inental vision whencuer she had time to think of the mntier. There wat drawn, by sunde magical or invistble power, on the retma of ber mind's eye, a pretty mimal scene-a lace-hmue, phain but inall, shaded with trees and sorrminded with yas fluwers. In the upper chamber of thas humble atrabe was a neatly dreat damuel plyong the greal wibeel, and in the little garden which her window commanded, was a tall, aleuder young man, basily rending some weil-kept rows of tegelables, and occasionally casting a glance upward at the window. The damsel at the wheel was I'ersix hermelf, the yucth in the gariea, ber triensl, Cypran Amary.

This pretty picture bad often presented jiself to Persis, while she was still a simple epmong-garl, atad it stuxal very much in the way of George Burnet's interest. And yet, if Persis could only marry George, how much makh she braphten the lot of bet ifrend. Cyprian. George womblate Cyprian into his ufice, and, once on the way, Cypi ian magit, nay, thust, tive to a condition in lite so mueh leticer sutted to a muse like lins. A farmer's life would never do for thal deljocate frame, and a achool in the coumry is colly ancother name for starration, and not repatalle starcation either. It was ouch conmiderations an ibese thal had calamer Persis sometimes to hasten to Cieurge Burnet. and try tu make up her mand to like buro, thourgh she had tord him no a bleyerand times.
It was ouly a few doys alter the funeral of old Mr. Hicks, and the old amity and ber goune proandan were stilil seated at the tea-talde, when they were wurprised by a vist firm Mra. Bumet. Thas arrawabe lady way deeked in ber sweeteal pinjles, and pxat ber emmpimenta of eondulence in the chereest phrase. crowning all by hojung that as Mixs Alles mast be quite at leisure she therad have dee pleasure of sating her oflen-very oflen. She was so fuxd or tbe scerely of youns people: and now they were to be sucia netar nejghbors, the buperd Persis would be "no ciabie."
This visit was followed at mo preal distance by another, woth the anpwed olject of pleaclaze Geonere caune, the motch brong now warmly deared by the devoted mother. Elte Ind underntoxal, she soldt, that there had been an allachiumal, (alie dxd nex way a mir tual one, thongh ber menner magined it,) late Mixe A. in muxt le aware that nothing conid be more improilent thm engagements hattly made, and witheall proper proviswn fise the liture. Nute there emald ise
 would not charect to an early day, since paxe liesure Hould fitud it imporatite 10 engroge in bunheas mid his mud wes at rest.

All this was delivertd so volubly that Persis bad to upporturily for a word, but even while Mrs. Buraet was speakiug, ber midd had been unconsciously appigiog all these proxential observations io another direction. It was a brilliant thought, iruly, and it wat marvelous thast is bad not ougcested sself before-that she was an beirese, and could do as she liked. She bed money enough for two, and Cyprian could hire workraen, and oversee the limen an old Mr. Hicks had doac. All this was concluded in a mowent; and, as e finish to the cogitelion, grown worldiy wien by saffering, she considered that if any thing sbould yet be lacking, she coutd still ply the wheel es before, nad so make ali righ.
And, when Mre. Burnet had exhanated all ber eloqueace, and paused for a reply, bbe got only a plain aod whewhal absent negstive.
Who shall give the famest iden of ther rage? Who peist the glean of thast eye, of the sbarg thinuess of the compresed lips? Bitter eweet was stee at porting, Gal Persis was so occupied with ber new iklea that she felt no embarrassmeat at having oilendud the great bady.
But bow to put ber pian in Cyprian's head? We can sccound for what follows only in one way-the
intensity of the thought which dwelt on him for so loag a time must have drann birn to ber side; for the no bower understood that Mra. Burne! had been to see Persis than he found limself irrexistibly impelled toward the old farm-bonse.

Aad there, in the parlor, by the great western window, sat Persis; ber head leaning on ber haod, ber eyes fixed on vacnocy, and her thoughts so absorbing that bhe did not perceive Cyprian's entrace until be stood before her. A starl-a fluttering blush, and the magnenc intuence was evident 10 botb. Cyprian was not yet so much of a schoolinubter that be could tall autbing but gremanat; and though you might have found it difficult to parse what he kaid to Persss on tant occusion, like neraning was, on the whole, remarkably clear to ther mided. She felt setibfactorily convinced that Cyprian lad long loved her, though pride and poventy would forcyer have sealed bis lips, but for the fumot that ghe had decidedly refused e rich lover.
And what did poor George Burnet do? He taiked unduifuily to his ammble manma, and swore the would go and be a Patriot. Mrs. Burnet trok bouh these 山ings quienly, eud Gcorge, aftez ail, bad to marry Polly Drimiwater.

## NEW YORK FOUNTAINS AND ASTOR BATHS.

## 8y cateabing w. Bevowice.

As I opened my window this morning the air came in fresbly, and as sweetly as if it were freighted with the fragrance of all the blowsoming orchards on Long bland. I did not resist its inviration, and left wy darkened clanober for a mutnimg walk. "God mode the couniry and mar made the towo," Cowner said in poetac phrise, and thuusands have repeated the sentimest in proser and poetry. But is the city all man's journcy-work? We leave out of consideratiso its there world, where, in its mest abject conditions, Crabbe and Dicticns bave fond the elenemes and most abxuthding sources of pertic creation. Jut is oot the sky, Gixi's notbest arcbilectare, banying over be berenying homer of the city? Du dut the eleximent cides of the ocean twioe in twenty-four bours beat arainst in? And is thete no natural beauly in the young trees planted on cilker side of our streets, whose bougha alcoust interiace over our beads? There ate ouble old trees, too, marking the fife of some foruser auntry-bonje, now taken into the heart of the city and nurroundel with brick and mortar walls; they nem like putriarcis looking complacently on the new bazaes of their cbikiten, and the fresh wreathing of beir old boughs in this upring-line in like the clasp col emorace of childheod. Wurdows are filled with the loveliest Bowers of the senson, and Nature's bymo in no less sincere nor less touching bersure it comes from the prisomer-birds that are bung on tho outer Wid. With theiz music chumes in well the clrorns of
merry boys' voices, who are letting out the gushing water from an open bydrant. Cbildrea, birds and flowers are frest from the hunds of their Miaker, and bave slitl the uir of Meaven about them. Sucb therights caute throngrgy as 1 pursued ay walle. I felt than God's witneses were arozind me, and, undisturbed by the dissunent morning cries, I walked up to Union Spure, where the din of the bury cily sumpideg into a distant mutmur. The berbage within the railitg was freshend by last eveniag's showef, and the linuatain was playing. The amaller forntains were aparbling arotud it-no, playing too, for this word, whict all the world uses, lest expresses winl weems the sentient joynasuect ol'a fomman.

If an artiss can porceive divine forms in lice unwrouth marble, a pact abould dasern a divinity or aymoth showering bribiansa from her fowting tresues invested in thiy column of water as it spriugy sinty feet shecer top into the blae atmoriphere.

We are called a buealful jerople, and it must be condessed that wo sumetines denl is superlativen when it would be mofe true as well as modest to fall a litle lower in the acale of compariaon, but surcly we thay hold up our heada beside our fowntains. We bave scen the remowned fuuntains of Rome. Thoes before Sl. Peter's are exceedingly beantifal from the simplicity and grace of their orbamente, but their small amoubt of water makes them inerprengivo compared wath ours. The Fouluga Paotina, bough its
name whe devimed to illostrate its arshitect hand Pope Paoio V., does them litte bonne. The eficet of the rich volume of wner is ingpared by the cambrouk ornamenta that are placed atmot it. Art has indeed oftener injured than adorned the elounding fornatains of Ronos. We can wep neiliner reaten nur beaty is water tweing prored thesuigh the moxths of tions and dragona; and an immenselulor and expernse seemato us wasted on the hure fiosulain of Treve, whech tans been thus pleasantly enougle described.
"The tomanan of Trevi hat teeen renowned hrough the world, and so hirhly extolled that my expectations wert raised to the highest stretch; and great was my dixappointment when I was taken into a litle, dirly, cuntined, mivemble piazza, nearly filled up with one large palace, bencath which sponted out a variety of torturns streambeta that are made 10 gurale over artificial rocks, and to bathe the budies of various staburues. Irtons, and other marble monters, which ute aprowling ulant in it. After some cogitation, you discover they are trying to draw Nephne on, who, thangh sttick up in a wiche of the palace whill as if meant to te strtionary, is standing at the satue time with hit fert on a gort of car, as if intended to be tiding ower the mates."

In our fonmains we are safe in mar sumplicity. Nature is made our captive by ant, and then lett to her own power and inimitable grace. Is not this wisest? If the art of the od worki. uided by the profuse expenditure of papal revenute, bas fisiled to attein its ubject, we could hardly herpe for suecess.

Wc are but leginaing to fiel the inmense beactits to be derived frow the introdietwon of tho Croton water. If we have said "sonnething too much" of our canals and unpaid and untinintred railroade, this great work of the Croton aqueduct has been going quitily on, and the people bave inteltigently given their consent, man by man, to an enornous tax to provere the inculculable graxd of pure water and flenty of it at every duar-yes, plenty for our present bandfull of three hundritl thomsund-and plemty, $t \times \infty$, for the three millome in penpertive.

So unchatrusively has the work bect done, that to many visiters to one sity it is lisst proclaimed by the vour of the founains.

Calculations have been made of the coonomical eflect of the water in the promotion of beath, and the reduction of in-liance apainut fire. Bat has any one calculated the relinume mithence of the power to eover every raged wall with 8 smpurvine, and to fill every yard-be it but a siace of ten feen square-with fowen. What and water are the el-ments of vegetation. That we have beat enomgh. and tropical hera, no she will deny that hat survived n New York summer; and now we have pure waler without taçsure.

The lovedy foutatains secm like a mevege from the opirstind They give a now radue to existence in sur ely, see ond hear ham when we may; in the brixhtest of hot nowndiay, or with the ruase and parple of the twilicht clonthe upon them, or with tbe rembow hovering round thera-in the ramen-bems, or by the pote star-hubt, or if you bea hear their silken rusting in a dreary winter's nebht, when nuthang can be seen
but the dimmed lemp-lighe etmatroling throuyb ite Forgy atmosphere. Meterial results may be estimated, but who that marks the hard feces softening into smiles at they gatber round the basins of the founteins, and the chsiers of childrea that linger thene, will undertake to calculate the amount of worl they breathe into thas dult mass of humanily? Boxly and spirit. langinshing in the fery sumpuer heat of the cily, will be refreshed by these foumnias. Ofd age will heve ith tranquilizing seats about thera, and friends and lovers moosinght strolls wathin the sound of their music.

They will inspire ideas of grace and beauty, acod prompt longinge for higher species of enjoymeat than mere animal gratification. A scrubterd little boy brought a parcel to lady in E'nion Square the ofter day. She told him she was sorry she must detain binn for hall an hours. "Oh, never inind, matam," be replied, "I can ge in and look at the Fountain." How many dead and ide balf hours may thas have life and enjoyment breathed into them: How many frelted and galled in the barnese of dull working-ds) life may bere find refreshment: The gitted end colucated have more direct minintrations to their sparis, but the Fixntuins are ministers to the great masw, whoee minds are reached only hrough their sense. tions. And, perhaps, as their dews fall on the checks furrowed in W'all Street, the caren accumulated there may press less heavily-and perhaps, too, es their cool ars float around younger and fairer brows, the mass of city frivolities may melt away, and a respons come from the living nature, deep buried in the hratt, to beautiful external nature.
No-if man has made our city, God hres not abandoned it. We have gained enother great source of apiritual refinment in the Greenwoud Cemptery. The powition of thes burial place is weil chosen, betrg separated by water from the city, so that it can nevet, in any casc, endanger its health; while it is near enough to be of easy and pleakant access. We cen hardly imagine a nind so dall ea not to be excited by a visit to thas greal cemetery. There is magnificenco in is extem. It was a great thenght to rescen from our accumulating, thronging, living poipulation, four hunded acres for the rejmene of the dead. Near as it is 10 the city, the connecration of nature is yet upce it. Man has not mulitated nor ia any way cluaged the natural form of the ground. There is every varuty in itw face, fills and wayy eminences, glades, debis, and rovines, There are atill tovely worallande, where the dog-woud blossoms in tho springtime over sbeets of violets end onemomet, There are bits of wald that loak cent upon you the living eycs form the green eacth, snd deep sumk amickst surcounding billstles as Ditile lake-"Sylvan Water." It is titly sot bere, still, acrene, and shadowy, an imnge of dcath, and vilently breathing forth in its reflection of the eses. burting lyght of lleaven, a primniso of immoriality.

There are points of thew where you perceive your proxnaity to the city, and this juxapoxiticn pruluces the eflict of subtimity. There is the "foll lide of thuman exisience," and thase living thrones whowe Eland s now bol with projects, pursuits, loves and hasles,




Ite to be borne, one after tonother, in offema procesEnn. bitber to await tho resurrection and be life. Wh bat a comment on their present being!

The bubitst and perhapo the moal barnonious feafore of thas socke, is the far-etrelching view of the krato-she best imgige of eternily-the sublimest sype cills power, whose power is love.
1 It of in its scenery thal Greenwood Cemetery keems to un lar to surpase tay thing wo have seen at borue it atroud. Beaido the metropoitan city and its 1-uburbans, (we beg pardon of beautiful, ixdependent Bruklyn) there it the bay, and its accompaniments, sidsd, fortifications, blips and sleamers, the lovely fr.farea of Loog lviand, that seem slecping on the lep in theu twother earth, while Heaven smites on tbem; : Le instiul terms and hoenesteads of the Long Island is mots wages of rural occupation and contentment.

These wuitiphied objects ane not atretched ont be?rye you in one great overwbelming and condusing tweoc, bot wre in parts perceived at different points us - s. energe from the deeply shaded drive, each view an herwcaious pictura beauifully set in a leafy framewuris. Yes: surely this Greeawood Cemelery is an bragosist apiris to our city-world.
Buct to return once more to the fountains. I crossed u;on Park this evening in the twilight, and sew a an, as I thougtt, sulcep on ove of the benches. As 'Tproeched I reoogaized hitn. "Are you slepping -ro?" I said. He roused, and miniting replied, Yes-no-yea, I have been it a slecp, or reverie, as : mocties callin it, when she has been surprised io $\therefore$ chair in what the reat of us call ratber a proad nap. Ai any rale, I have been dreaming."

- Or norase Undine?"
" So, bet of acone things naturally suggested by the
curnca, and anturally encught too, intermingled with Trxous thonghis. As I pasecd Mr. Astor's door this - reang I wow betting tato mis carriage. I looked $x$ ald pentleman, who you know is intirm, and has
-her a ead countemance, asad I sighed-for truly I do
31 envy any man his riches-at the thought that bis is oeme wealth could procure for him neither health
: 9 hopines And now, ths I al dreaming here, I

Thought some years bad pasach over my besd, and that I was wandering about the city, from which I serned to Lave been absent tor many ycats. Suddenly I came upon a pretity raoge of brildingy that were new to me. On a tablet over a duor was ioBcribed, io large goldea letters,
ASTOE BATHS,
and underncelh,
The Lord forgetuth nat him who renkmbereth the Pown.
"Astor batbs ?" I exclaimed to a passer by, " what is the meaning of ths?"
"Oh, you areastranger in the sity," he replied. "This building, sir, wos arected by our rich fellow citizen, Mr. Astor, poon after the introluction of the Crolon waler, for the free use of the puor. A very nobie charity it is, sir. I live al the next honse, and I sce socetimes handreds in a day-certuinly husdeela duriag the bor montbs-who go in here wearied and cxhausted, and come ont zefrewhed and inrigorated Motbers, from cloee streets, and ovef-crotuded Labitations, bring lievir pale litile chnldzen here. It would do your beats good to beat their splashings and stounings."
"Strange," I kaid, "tha! I never heard of this be-fore-I have beard of a library Mif, Astor gave to the city."
"Yes," replied my informer," he did that too, and that was a noble lunefaction-food and refretimetet for the mind. I have beard it was that put him upon thidking of doing some great thing for the poor. He could, you ksow, without wronging zelations, or friends. It would be well is all riel mee would ibink, as the shadows of the grave are falling upor them, that they but hold in trast what God bay given thems. They asy Mr. Astor was a lappier man ever after he built these bathy, and I shondd out wondet if it were true. The breat of thanisgiving that rises from the comforied pror shuuld make a bealtay atmowphere akoul their benefactor; and surcly wheo he depurted bence, thic work followed bite to Kis bar, who saith, ' By their workn shall they be judged.' ${ }^{\prime \prime}$
Would it were nol a drean ?

## THE BRIDE OF CEXLON.

TEE zotclen Liftit or Fanern okser $\rightarrow$
The blue wave of the ladian bed-
The bu!bal, betwer-born. itat texaly The ev'nitg air with melod;The pray is that tic upon thy chcel, lalte suathight upon shaded mastrAfe traree th beanaliful as 1thon, The faurest soce of Cayion's danghters:

Thabair is datyer than the right, When broxting o'er the silent seas-4 Iny voiee ia mft as wound of lute, Or moone th dreany reverict-

站 E. M. MDKZ.

The watm tight of thy aungy clime is colder thas alsy meding glancerAnd tbe dark benoty on thy cheek The richly rowente blusid eldances

Oh: Sguta tnay inik of lameuid ryemAnd France extot her virgins fourNew Engiend lonas that mone with thers In puresi bentily can comperor
And Eurupe asy the brishteot maids
Are thoec who lork on Sumboul's wuterm-
But one is lovelier than all,
She is the ruse pi Cegluily dauglitera:

# THE BETROTHALOF MR. QUINT. 

## FROM THEGERMAN OF ZSCHOKKE.

ut wiss w. Baxkinaton.

(Conisued from page 00. )

## CILTPER YH.

Ir must be ouned that yeung lodies far excoed men in quickness and presence of mand, under the Rane circumstaness; it was not so this lime, iot Mr . Quint quite excelled bumelf.

The grod xirl remained dumb. Mr. Quint was the first to think of bringing words and sounds into the conversation. For he wisely thautht his siledee muxt be broken some line; this piace wast be left somen or leter, and to man eway from it silently would be a lamentable picce of awkwerdnoss.
Nisw, when it wis Mr. Quintis turn to cast his eycs down, for the unknown was looking at bin, he notieed that sho hat low bath ber slippery, and was standing with ber xnow-white stoctingse in the grase.
lite slipped aride, took up the litte red slippers and banded them to their owner with the best grace in the world.
"May I thave the ploasure?" said be, with a soft voice, and looking at her very conrageonsly.
"I thank you!" answered she, holding out her bands and looking him tikewise in the ejes.
liere wiss a lowk on both sides at the wrong lime, for Mr. Quint, somewhel corfined, furgor to give, and his companion, in luer baslifilisess, to take the slippera. Their bauds had both fulien teselter, whout any especial intention on eiller side. Two angers of the dannel's hund luy on his. This touch seencd to enervate him; he invehuatarily les the slippers full, and, whate miclung thom, be seized the hatod of the unknown, but of course entircly arsint bis will. Now, to let foo such a hand-which evideally had been laid in has by fate-atid 10 chowe instead the lather covernig of the feel, oppeared to him gule in impolitic exchange. He, theretore, remainod in starn gro, althoustu the mutter grew therewith fralpably worse, and the debusment of the scebe more diticod.
Suddenly, ay if ntrock with an age fit, the fear re curred to tana that be was makiag himelf ridiculons by his awhwardness. the row himself, as in eglass, tand in hand woth a beathbind mymom, io alxost the same jowisha that he wouks lake wore he leading the lady thrulugha mimet. Hie found his atilude in very turd taste.
"What in the world art then driving al ?" thougbt he to bunself; " su entire stranger-thou inkesi ber hand-sharest at her-milecest her in the ditherest end-arrassment-huw whit thou relesse thyself with a
good groce? It is wonderful that she does not shermb buck-not yel-m"
"Are you alteady auch gexd friendx?" sindlen!" cried a loud voice between the two, thut carricd ukilo for asuntler.

It was Mr. Pyk, in propria persona.

## CHLAPTER VIII.

The suthor achiowledges that Mr. Pyk appearod rather too soon for him, es it disturbed an ingoratal remarit that he was just tahing the opporturuly to mase.

It is beyond a doubl that Mr. Quint quite forgo bls advamage leside the bashal cotmery get. There an certain bings that must by no means be dotse with: seriots face; one of which is the forming of oncw frieadship, be it with a leamed man or a jougy ladythe two specics of the buman ruce wish whate ill 16 anore dutheuil to form on intimacy than with any other. It ik the legt plan to make a joke of the first moviug with such, till nature berself makics it earnest.

Mr. Pyk, bis deus ex machina, by btus breah we in upon them bod bronght all thangs in their projer tracks; the struyed slippers to tieir fieet, and the fugituve list on its head. As it sowo after appeafed. there only remnived, out of order-the hands of the two yourc people.

Mr. Py was, in fact, more knowing than on: would think. He would nol be peramated that the two adventuters had so dazzled earb ofler, and thit they could not see the open puth by brosd duyluyt. The het and the slippers collirmed his susporsme. Ile suiled, took Mr. Quint by the arm and led bun into the house.
"And you, Bessy;" said he, frouning al the fryedened girl, "do you not know that cuir nitawbertion ure waing for us in the arbor? But I suppore jus may briog them into the room; it is coolet there."

## CIMAPRER DX

When Messrs. Pht and Quint hod scated thenselves at table, Mr. Qumt lexate with alventurcus wisdom to try to bide bis embarrassivent. He watad to ask uberal Besay, who ste was, and hew she catue llere, what she intended to d o, her value, sie., dic. Instest of that, be began thus:
"It must be allowal that the knowlaige $\alpha$ the
alarry beavens exceeds in interest every orbar science. Only to think of the singular and tremendous swoepe |of the Earth through speco-"
"Ek," cried Mr. Pyk, "what are you trying to say ! toere? I bope that you and my niece have not been gazing at the atars in bright daylight ?"

B1t. Quint became very red. "So, the is your pleces," said be.
"Ay, Mr. Neighbor," cried Pyly," you cannot innpoee upon me. I cannot be hoodiwinked if I have brt before now observed tha monstrous bweeps of your world-bui you are shot like a-fox, and will not belvere it. Come, now, frankly, tell me the trub shout the matter. You ars mitten!"
"What are jou talking about ?" returned Mr. Quint. "I do not understand you! What does smitien mean?"

The roluble Mr. Pylt continucd, very naughtily1. You would like to hide yourself behond the fig-tree, like grandiather Adam, after the fall. But, Mr. Xieighbor, I do not suffer miyself to be played bide und seek with by every jackanape-there it is out, and amen to it! Bessy has bronght you to the knowlecke ox good and evil; bowever, I will not on that account tinnish you from paraclise. Rely upon me!'

Bessy, happily or unhappily, interrupted this conrersation. She brought stre wberries and fresh wine. iff. Pyls caugh! hold of his beautiful njece, saying, "Will you not remain with us, Bessy?"
"Bhushingly, she pleaded the most urgent businege.
"Dost thou know this gendeman?" inquired he iarther.
"I have seen Mr. Quint weveral tinnes, as be rode tirough our village," answered she, modestly.

Here Mr. Quint opened bis moxth, for he feit it was tbe time to bring in sometbing complimentary. La truth, he had a perticularly happy thought ; bul it remained there in his open mouth, for he continued preechless.

Bessy turned sway guickly, and escaped frum the cospany. Mr. Quint had now lost all confidence in furnself, and in the dear world of God.

## CTIAPTER X.

As quicl as possible, be preparod himself for retrythg froan the castle. He swore in his heurt never w step into that place again; lost to the world, he wiald bury himself in solituie, and rest contented with the simple pleasures that he could procure in tumself, like a dawer dwolling forever on the same burder.

Mr. Pyk thought his neighbor very old that day. He endeavored to enliven him in many ways, but in rain. They made some litte pronnenades in the shade of the ebesthut trees; Bessy wandcred in the diatance, - 3fr. Quine squinted that way, and-complained of a pan in hin left eye.

- My niece," said Mr. Myk," is better acqurainted will medicine than I. She has it from ther aumt, by - rioces stoe was brought ap. Women are much betier fted tor thest than mon. We med treal every thing matherge scale, women in detnil. We judge every
thing as a whole, they in separatc parts. We are canable of creating something origital, grtat, entire; they, on the contrery, are more ingembus in ornamenting, mending, isproving. The scisnce of surgery should be entircly given up iolben. Corne, let Bessy look into your left eye !"
"It is getting betier of itself," maid Mr, Qnint, anxionsly; "the pain is not so very great, aftor all."
"So much the better," returned MIr. Pyk; " but, in future, gaze leas al the stars. Astronomit miny have its advantages, to long as one is unnarried. I fancy, however, that your eyea looked at oher he-nvens iban the starry ones But that 's none of $m y$ business."'
"You talk so obscurely," sighed Mr. Qmun, "1hat I know not bow to anwer youl. It would be, for me at leant, a wicled thing to marry; I am not fanklame, I am not rich enough, I am not daring enough, I would also rather not be marricd-and so I sinall never get a wife."
"Eh! ponsense !" answered Mr. Pyk; "do yon believe that our fathers were all ancola, and in the posenssion of beroniss before they eoukd find monhers for us? There is nothing easier in the world than a wedding. And, althongh our Eves pretend that no creature under heaven is ao supertioous and modererent to them as a man, rely upon it, they wutuld nos manch relish a world without one. If you, instead of looking at the slars, wosid place your ears somelimes al tho bey-hote you wonld find that where ibree women are together their talk invariubly toeging about a man, and ends with a chrixlening. And the pror cliddren ore not to bieme for it. They have no states to govern, no battles to engrye in, no borks to write, no sermons to learn by heart, and something they muki do. They first play witb dolls, then with men, then with children. Their dentiny is to be bronght up, and io bring up."

Although Nr. Quint heard this sjeech of his neighbor's, not without pleasure, yet he feared to answer it; for diey stood not far from the camile, und before the door, in the shumle of a grape vine, wal luessy.

Mr. Quint lowked toward heaven, puiseded with his left hand to the setling sun, while woth the right he twok off his hat, to say farewell to his neighbor. He cotid be kept no longer. Mr. Quint whe expectod at borne on most urgent busincess. He mat depurt.

Pyk resulfed to acconipany him. He turbed round and called Bessy. Bessy; as if she had nether heard nor ween any thing of them, instead of connmin nemoter, ran beck into the boutce, Mr. Myk vainly called abd whintled, she did not return.
"I beg you will remember me to ber," stammered Quint, and he felt that be could lie down and weep bitterly.
"The çirl is foolish !" said Mr. Pyk; "t but never mind, I will read her the Evangelial and Ejpistic on that point. She does not go hone 1ill day after tomorrow."

With that, boin strolled from the casile heirht down into the plain. Mr. Quint was full of vexations. He overwheimed hinnelf with the man immoderate reprowebes for having been disinh encorgh, fuolish enough, olstinate enough, to deserve the slight that
the bad priblicly given bim that day, by not soying even adien to hen.
"Your aiece uppeared to be angry with me," gaid he; "perhapm righty so. I buve been a greal blunderer to day."
"Ab, do not talh so "" relurned Mr. Byk; why be ancry with yourself! 1 discovered in ber precisely and unequivecally the conirary of what you suspect. But io discover bat, one must have experience. And I say it agran to you, Mr. Neighlor, and do n't forget it; he who wislies to bnow the world must look oftener through the key-hole than through the telescope."

The lord of the pastle was certainly right this time. Besey had no stomer ubeerved that Mr. Quint was prepatug for his retreat than she iost ber sprightly diaponition. She got up, and wuald buve approached ler uncte under some preteuce or other, in order to be once more near his guest. Jut the uncle spoitt it all, by caling to her. ©o she would not show herself, as she perhaps thought that it might appear unbecoming, in ber, or that she shumbld captivale Quint's attention more by evoiding him than by meeting him in the ordialary way. Enugh-me ran, as hard as sbe could, (to ecape from her uncte) up two or three fingts of stairs, till she reachas the window in the root, whence sbe extuld see the landwape below, the path by the stream, and the two iriends.
Her beart beat ahoded as she sow Mr. Quint.
"What will he say of thee ?" thought she. "O, buw nuoghty thou hast been toward han! He will aever forgive thee, that didst fall on him. Thou hast not even asked bes pardon. Aud then to run sway just as he was departog! He must deypive thee. He will eume here no nore. Than deservest it. $\mathrm{O}, \mathrm{Mr}$. Quint, fare thee well!-a thousand, thousund times! I did non nean to vex thes !-and thenart right not to pardon me."

Whale she thus conversed with him in thought, her beaution eyce were tilled with tears.

## CHADTER XI.

The following day, Mr. Quist loched very thenghtful. The occurrciecs at the catale had not been of Uec common sort. Bewy's form, commenance, and attire, had moprated thenaselyes tow deeply on his mernory. He wished to dowert himself. He wished to wrile, and drew Bews beantiful herd twenty finces on the puper; tue weal to the piano, and ull the chordasent bact the gtrangest harmomes; he visited bis fovorite wulks, and held formal conversations with bessy, as it she were wallitg by his srde.

Therfich not altogether astonished, be yet fell how much the nusust recesses of has heart were transformed by the adventure of a moment. All bis prinejpice, all lins farorte theas, all bas mancisar, all his ofd and new authors, all the whedrat of the universines, and combon solvols-atl that, till now, had bad charmas and value tor har, all that, (ill now, he bad ect buspride umon-all were throwt diside, lite worn-


the cloae of the day, he pal on the wooden benct before bis bouse, in the shade of a chestnul tree that re tiected the red sumlyith. "Of what une is owr getas. ness and glory, and our knowiedge and powes? We shall never be godx; let us rematn simple, grod meth And the great musk of our brethern, are they happy in pursessing mush, in lnowing much, in dores much? Ceflanily not; bus twy are happy, becaus they rock themselves in the arms of pleasant illusunat Is a whale day of cold intellectual investreation worts a single moment of warm, allectionate enjoyment?
"O, Bessy, Bescy, if thou feelent as 1 do! Mayst thou take into thy leare the enchanted dream what thou hast created! By thee, with thee, it would tas throushout eternity. This is no langer the world that I saw yesterday. The grass of the meadow, Besst, springs up only to weave a soft carget for thy foxt step. Such is the power of beauty that she is alwous gresa wherever she is; all nature owns ber, swalls her, ligtens to ber trustimgly; that, by her side, wl things may grow better; more selsfactory, wure lovely."
It is clearly to be seen that Mr. Quint stexd no longer on the old fertury whith hinself. He oitet thangha a quatier of an hoozt at a time on there cbanters and reverice which he fiad never known iveture; sad he could not fulforn it atter the most eamest endeavors, whether be bad become wiser of mut foolist.

He, therefore, determined to note down carefity his thoughts and fancies, in the beliel that be man one time or another become sober, like the rest of his brethrea.
"The meiden does not go home till day after to morrow! Mr. Y'y had declared very dutinctis yestenday. Out of that it followe, very naturulis, that Bessy mus! pass to-morrow throngh the fongth of this valley-from her eloquen unde's to her boxptinke sunt's. She might be seen on the way, whereat any trouble-whe maght be talked to withona fear, and ai! the past woold be liofeotien in has conversation-hot tender beart would be tricd, and, perhaph-be masis hupe-" Mr. Qumst became giddy wheu be tried to spin out the thuruft farther.
In the midst of his bessednens, there remained a beavy burden of fear and anxicty to cwrry. He wixit not allow binatil to thatk tbat, under any peesible sur-
 for he fell keenly that it would be easier for hom in hearn Arabic in balf an haur, than to learn B well-citr cocled decturation of love in lower weriss.

## CIIPTER XU.

The next morning, the first ray of the kan tive glaneed orer the had inchintain, us it iny deevtires in pate vapor, found Mr. Quint oprowite the inirrat. He nade one innocent remark, that the spring of has doys was not yet pist. "Twenty-etpht yeurs otd -a fine pge. Ten yoars more make thrty-cight-ax wo bad neither. Ton ycars more, then forty eirut! O, Bemsy, Beysy, then the winter bluws down the trie. and the sapod dry up, and the brabeles decay?"

Ho tastefully arrayed himself, more so than commoo. Black ailk breeches, and a see green frochent. ifes bair well crisped, and pourdered even to whitonese; his bead-dress mall and elcgant, and of the ineweat fastion. There corld no losiger be any doubt, Mr. Quint was fiting himself to storm a heart.

Alt bis domestics wondered as him, particularly the odd bouseleeper, Anha Marie, who coxld not remain quet. Wonen bave great tact in such cases. Anst Maria laughed in her slecve, and whapered sceretly in the et of another: "There will ix great changes is the hoxise," the other thought that, "in this work, oxding wes impossible;" and so, whon there was 8 rhance, they peeped after lheir wandering manter, brough window and dowr, and through court-jard and lunse.

Mr. Quint, who, in his finely intended attack, had ait cormed on the shine of the black sill breecbes, Due on the testeful form of the oew hair-beg, thought bhat in nay caec be stould have need of other weapons. A beautiful book from his library, a fragrant clamer ishon his flower-garden, tept biun rompany. Buth ould, at leart, do him sertice, as inacecnt pretexts and mediums of conversation.

Thus armed, be left the house, and, with an unparalleled want of fear, went toward the rishing stream, and over the britge, and over the mendow to the highway, which, leading from one and of the rate to the other, could aot well be avoxied by Bessy.

Nature awoke amidst the trill of larks, the clouds withe mway from the bosoro of the mountana, and rolled thrnselves up to the golden san. A gentle broeze nasled in the forcat; light streamed down from the ghwing cloness of heaven upon the powerful firs of tbe rook, and upon mossy stonew and weeds.

Mr. Quint folded his hands together in quiet repture. fle locked out into the blooming, glittering vallcy, as if tho a new life, the angel of which was beasy. All the magnificence and splendor of that early bour were th bim the solemn entrance to the eporpee of his futurnty, the araouncemeal of his greas festival?

Dreaning, he continued on the rad that lod toward te great village Thoss, from which the beloved tind conne. The way rowe up from the benk of the treem over mountain rubbish end rocks; looth right and left grew odd oak, fir, and harch trees, and inunde thickets.
From the summit above the tops of the lofty fir trees, - !ovely landrcape unfoided itself, in the midst of wheb bis lard nan beautifully situated. From this ? we the rood coutd be overlooked for some disteace sif iront, it then lost itself again amidst wools and nows, ecartared over with wild-fowers.
Here Mr. Quint determined to take bis position, and wait Besey. For be would not yet allow timedf to ton to meet her, without any preparation. The acpantance was $1 \infty 0$ fresh, and that, together with the Eulacty monfortung-the table-clols-chis was like an ewrirical discharge. Love les his wings fill, Mr. (u):al his bouquet; a cloudy blast came over the trightsens of bafure, like the sigh of a bad spirittic unhappy remembrazce of the inble-cluth, raged With the hand $\alpha$ winter in the spring-like garden of
his fancy. All pleasures and bopes dind away; he atood there as one who belongs tio none; like a pilgrim in a foreign land, in the atuden fag, or like a drunkerd whu, in the midet of his fuiliea, becomes so ber.

He stamped with his foot engrily on the ground. Great beavens! thero the fool is again, and asain makes himself ludicrous before the loveliest crealure unde heaven! She will be ashomed of me. And then to be so awiward and soclownish! " $O$, why was I not merely tuhophy; why must I bo more than that, even ludicrous!'
Mr. Quiat threw his flowers ficreely to the ground.
"It in over! It is certsin. She loves me not; and if she would, ihe could not! The blockhead would be again nicely adrift, if he should pay her a conpliment, 28 if she were no old, a true, and long made acquaintance and frend! Let biun take himself quietly from here-let him leave the grass to grow over hin foolishness!"
Thus poor Quint, in imagination, ill-trested himself with Carthusian severity. Ho kiaw hjs faulat that moment in the form of e gient, that pressed him down, and bis virtues appeared at dwarts. He despaired so match that he boted himpelf with all his beart. Beauty, tiches, graces, wit, renown, brilliant employments, good traffic, and all that might subdue e beatififul girl
"Ah, all is wanting to me-all-all? to be worthy the love of the loveable!"

He pusbed his hat deeper over bis fece, half furned himself about, and would bave commenced his retura home, when, to increace tis ill-iuck, Soten maliciousily blew in his eat: "And, before thou hast become wise and loveable, Bersy will have fund a busband."
The idea made him shodder. He stoud stil. All his possible rivals in the vale paseed belure bis mind's eye tike shadows before a magic humern. Deantifal men, incilectual men, agreeable comjarions. $5 \mu \mathrm{~b}$ youths, remarkable families-and Quinl's self.estern, instced of being entirely dissolved, ewoke anew mather this musterisig of cnemies. Involunturily, he compared himpelf with each man, and found that be was not quite so despicable, ook quite so worbless alter all. The clonds of ill-hamor broke uway; the runshine of bope apread itself over his inacr workl, and showed again some solitary light sputa in the nighluly desert.
By continued plearant reflections, he raised himself by degrees from consolation to pesce, from pesces to bope, fron this to expectation, from expectation to joy, and fron joy to rapture. "And now that I think an Py's words, on Besay'e louky!" he eried, in the newly awakened glow of buge ind love, " $O$, every thing is yet poesibte! We will try it! Besmy will be ohnained! Peradise appears! Irallalla, irallailacra; tral:a, trallorium!" This last very ungurman-like word be neither thought nor suld, lat sumg it with e clear, audible voice, daning bi the same time from one side of the road to the other, and buck tyan.

This jubilee danoe, whist may thave much resembled that of the Kingly David beiore the Art of the Covensnt-be might have continted probably
much longer, being nomething between a minuet and
 one boutad aside, like a shy borse when he rears. He Elipped into the thichet, between the highway and the running stream below. And thither, on the rond toward the beight, Bessy came, with her beautifith, stately person. Sbe was alose.

## CHAPTER XIII.

He who has once loved witl clearly underatand the changealile state of mind of poor Mr. Quint ; tossted about between fear and hope, anxiety and enthusiasm. I will also wager that the greater part of my reuders have alrcaty daned, sornewhere, the pleusure dance of Mif. Quint; lut they were perhaps more fortimate than ouf phiksopher, who wes canght unawares in bis jubilece, and unfortunately by the very person for whose sake this secret honor and pleamure daoce had takco place, aceumponied by stmple voral music.

Mr. Quant, who had never in his life designed to figure as a sulo danecr, was so much alarmed and disconcorted at bessy's appearance, that all his limus trembled. If Bessy had recognized him up there on the height, with his jumps, backward, sideways, and in the air, it was inevitably over with him forcver. What would a girl think, to see a well dressed man set bimself suddenly to dancing in a wood; a man generally why, respectful, well-bred, and thought intelligent by all the worid? And when this man abould lave advanced toward ber with a declaration of love! For God'sake, Mr. Quint, what has beconte of your understanding?

The good inan did jenance for his short pleasure in the most Ensible manner. He was obliged to bold fast with both hands on a neighboring tree, for the bank tuoder Einn, running down to the water's edge, was steep and high, and his feet were only supported by gratel and sand, that fell away wilh every motion.

In may event, he must remain in that disugreeable situation till Jhessy world be pasi, and yet it verned to him he conld not keep a monnent longer upright. The groind shook now and then under his feet. Ide could stand mure firmly either to the right or to the lefi, but not $w$ sheltered from Bessy's eyes as bere. Added to this, there wus, unavoidably, a betraying ruatle with erery change of his position, a crachling of stones and stinds as liney rolled down the htl.

Puttring aside the fitu! dreanis, in which the sufferer wishes to run away, while a tatal enchantment fastens bis feet to the ground, or would screarn for belp without having any void-puting zside such bedeviled storics, that are sometiones tuld us in our sleep by bad angels, hlr. Quint had never felt any thing of the kind core unpleazant.

The ground inoved slowly from under his feet, atcordiog to the luws of nature. A long, downward journey, over krevel and stunes, was to be feared. It was diaxyins to look duwn, and the damsel, Bessy, had just rewhetued the top of the munntaio road, and stuud two steps from Xir. Quint, wbolust hes breath
with effright. Sbe atood stilf, and considered woddex infigly the beauiful garden lowers taus away, and scattered on the rood.

Every one would have looked with pleasure on tia little traveler as she slood beiore Quint's fowers; atlirud neally in simple country guibe, and yet to the advannage of ber beaulifully formed figure; she wat thoughtfur, and with the facc of as angel in the red moraitg light. Mr. Quint trembled with love anjo.. fear.

She bent and gatherad up the Dowers, weol on tas side and seated herself on a piece of rock. With ito flowert in ber lap, she arrenged then in a tuit. bent without haste, for her glance wandered in the ne st boring landscape, where Mr. Quint's extale, dweilus. bouse, and garlen, lay in the morning mist.
"IXe also bas flowers in bis parden," thougbl str; "und people say that it is a handsome gardeo."

Her hands eunk inlo her lap on the coul dower, trembling sigh raised iseli slowly from ber bosods.

Involuntarily-for who experts the like ?-rsbe thoughl herself ibe mistress over those, and thusit they will then plant for the kitchen as well as in eyes. The position of the tront dour, of the winduris of the chimney, \&e., explainced to ber, physionacallos ally, the interior of the Jwelling, the relations $x$ rooms and chainbers, of kilchens and cellars, of sla:t and balls. "There," hought she, "there is much;et to clean and edorn; it would be pretly, buth wide and summer, to bave snow-while curlujns berore the winduwe, for they ornament the bouse buth wills and without. Abd, sumaner evenings, they must isp in the gay arbor, and in winter the hate roorn looding toward the highway must be warmed; there the praso must stand. Mr. Quint plays well on it ; tbe masivest would then spin the yellow flax.
"And of whom tbinks he ?" thouglit she fumbet; " 0 , I know well, many think of him. Ine is rich, ywubt and pleasant. That ill-luck should always pursue nut, poor child! dad the table-cionh never existed! Why was 1 so awkward? 1 kimall be arbaneld ad id all my life. I shall never dare to raise my eyet to bim. Jut, it is true, be sometimes castis bis fremoly eye on me; an eye so bealutixul, su clear and ferse Irating tbat I could scarcely leas it. And I wemild mueh like to know what be soid 10 unele I? I . $U_{\text {, }}$ my unele! I know hisn well. Do not beljeve tion poor liessy, he is but quizzing thee. HF ould eu ras man mis. Quint, so lappy a mon, whoun all lowe think of lhee, a peot ignoratal girl ? IIe mast to learned gentemun, he witl seck a learbexd wife, pro baps a girl from the city. For thow art now worlls him. And he dies not know thee-bas certaillis bis. gotien thee vince day before yesterday."

With ibest words, an Egyptian dartaess fell upo ber dreame.

She folded her bends logether, stretcherd them $x$ - - ll a sorrowfid glance luward the dwellitg of Nir. Quat and said, for she dul not thmk berseif listened a with a trumbing voice, " $\mathbf{A h}$ ! Nr. Quint '"

Mr. Quini, in his blcsecd concealment, bad wad joy scen his beloved opponite io birn, thowreli unci it thougand apprebeosions from his unfirm bund. It
wav full of rapture. But when she spread her beautifrlarms towand his dwelling, and as the betraying risper, "Mr. Quist," few from ber lintle purple hips... Heaven opened itself before him; be * wuld fy to Bessy's feet; never did Fortune smile more kindly; he spread bis arms toward her, and • . . With a dalll noise, the gravel broke from beneath :m, the lexsened earth rolled craching down; Mr. Qu:ot foliowed the mineral kingdom. He cursed on die cayy, but in vain. It wonld aot lave belped him thd be even prayed, with grester devotion. The port was more immineol than ever. The foundation seng disturled, earth and rubbish rolled sfter, and nashed over him, threateang to bury hum. He lowked maxicusly above, beneath. There remained no other naly for hurz than to follow the will of fate, and inish the joursey down.

## CILAPTER XIV.

In poetical retations, (which can deify mankind, 20d minke a heaven of earth) when a prosaical accident sudenty bappens, who, that had the feelings of alainh, would not be angry? And yet the poor life ui man is bat a romance mixed with versea, an opera without masic, a thing out of which few draw any sidsha, and therefore it happens that even the most arrite wouls become sonetunes wild, and shake their $\therefore$ it woll like a lion's mane.
This Mr. Quint now did, af be happily raised birswif on his feet at the foot of the mountain, and eaceped be assants of varions roiling stones by scientifie pemps- But, is the midst of his anger, he knew not wierther to curse most his misfortune, or thank mont b: a good luck, tor accomptinhing bis audacious descent witbont breaking an anm or a log.
Ciunbing the mountain sepin, and weeking Besky, wis not to be thoughn of. Probabls the groxd chuld bisd wiely saved berself by fight, during the borrible aralancle. Beside, Mr. Quint could not in any way onceal that bis black silk breeches were not in at *he to show to the eye of his beloved. He ought to be tappy, if be could hide the spots and remts in them, wh reach his hame in broed day whthout being ween.
He cried with rage! Even phitosuphers lose their phionopby under cerain circumstances. There has D: man yet been found, wise in every hour of the day. Mt. Quint, the Bruyère end Therphirant of his vale, Mr: Quint, to learned in human nature, would cerWriy not bave brought those teare into the account, bed be described his own chafacter. And yet it wisld have hit bim so cleariy! But such tears are nu sthed at the market, nor at the tea-sable.

## CHAPTER XV.

The following day, Mr. Pyk eppesied at Quint's bries. It was a rainy day; thiek clouds were diriven deatuard, from defle to defle, through the hills, and abe peaks of the monnaina were loat in the heavy mat irxa beaven. Such days were elways welcome so Mr. Quint. The widespread silence, the uniform
darkness of the landscape, the went of diversion without, threw bim on his own resources. Wie thought himself more alive than usual, and he never wis more fruitful in brave projecto than at such times.
Forgetting his disasters, fie worried himself with schemes as to huw Bessy was to be won. From the time be awoke, he had been brocding over them. The projects were nearly matured, when Pyk appeared, and bound his borac under the window.
Never had the neighbor bera more welcome. He came directly trom Hothein. In Rothem Bessy lived, with the sister of Mr. Pys. It wina now nown. The horse must be put in the stable. Mr. Pyk threw off his wet clatbes, and was plosaed with the pissession of Quint's dressing-gown and slippers. He alno concludal to spead the nigbt, for it was evening, the rasd ung bed, and the ruin more vioient every mo ment.
As they now sat togcther, Mr. Pyik lighted the to bacco pipe, and said:
" Do not teke it amisa, Mr. Neighbor, that I lise to be at my ease, and that I like to be with you; but bad you a charming buxse-wife, who, wht a friendly countenance, would hereclf cover the teble for supper, and, at the same time, sculd rea litte out of pure friendship-why, it's just as well-but I should be Give per cent. more content. I like to have a young woman scold me, for I am wont to le naughty. And by that I can easily tell whether the woman has heart and soul and feeling enough for ifiendstip. Young women who like to scold emilingly, luve truly and tenderly, and become atfectionate, respected mothers. When your waiter enters, or yout maid, and lights the larnp, or ppreads the table-cloth-dear Heaven, it is just as if it bad not happened, and does not entice one to the meal. When the beart is not warm, the dishen ere coll."
"Yiss are quite tight," returned Mr. Quint, and his countenance burned; "I feel that you have spolen truly. Bat it is difficult now to find a gexad grin, who will be drawn to the altar by a man's beart. And I know no maden with whons I conid be luappy, but, to speak openly-your beautiful niece, Mise Bessy." Mr. Quint loas his breath at the last word.
Mr. Iyk laughed malieionsly. He lighed the pipe agnin, and said, "So quickly?"
Quint bent, end raised a paper-folder from the ground. The rubicon was passed; te no longer dared go beckward.
"I have already found it out," continued Mr. Pyk. "The grol and you, hem! You are not goovl actors, or you would dirguise yourselves better. You were like bewitched people-buth bewitehed. That I saw at the first glance. Short and quick, end ell to-gether!-"'
Mr. Quint interrupted bim. "Do you think, Mr. Neighbor, that-Dussy renembers, that-I would say, do you believe that your nieco-even were it latal to our friendhin. I will operily acknowledge to you, for of what use is concealment from you, whea it miss come out some time-"
"Eh!" cried Mr. Pyk; " just let me finigh tail. ing. I look upon the thing as a furished matter."
"So much the better"' raid Mr. Quint. "You are obecring, and kew from the Grst hour bow unsperak. ably i koved your leasy-but, dear ileaven, I cannot belicve, camot bopo-Besty does not know me yet! !
"Pull: there you ere going eatray! She has known you this lung time!" cried Mr. Psk, laughing. "Women have lynx-eyes, and physimgnomy is born With them, as the knowledge of Bowers is to bees. Fhe ginncer that they cast on a man in passing, ere true balls of fire, that make enar inmoat thoughts as clear as day. The first judgment thut they make of us is theretore the most just; the good children are afterward generally no modest that they believe our worfs nure than their own instinct. For instunce, Bessy has descriled and talked of yoxi, as of a fitty years' ecqueintance."
"so she has spoken of me?" asked Quint, in pleased satonimbrent.
"Ay, eprak, as you think. Inve you not observed that Bessy is balf crazed by you? It is trae, the songht to deny, wilk ali her might, that she thought of yust, but, till the last moment of her departure, the epoke of none but yon, she thought of nothing else. No doubst at her aunt's it is not a huirbreedth ixetter. Her aunt suid to her face, this morning, 'Thot art in love !' and I added, ' it is the same with him?""
"In the name of Ileaven!" cried Mr. Quina, nad was besside hunself, "what have you done? Yón make me toiscrable. What will Bessy thak of me?"
"Nonsense!" seturned the uncle. "What will abe thank: She will think you are what you ought to be, and that is of some importance to her. And to you I will own it, you young people are dear to me. It ham treen a bute plan ot mine :o bring you together; end bad you been plcosed with each other, I would soon bave brught the mater to rights. Bensy has a nice litle fortane, and is a good chald. Heaven hes Hulled, (kince it fed you to me) that you should meet econer than I thought. Now it is clesr. There is my hand upon it."

Mr. Quint wris beside himself. Ife caught the hats of the valiant $\Gamma \mathfrak{b}$, threw hispelf on his neck, lwe Lim with peesion and fervor, and bis ejes were dans with tears.
"Now, there, there?" cried Mr. Pyt, "whet is th matter? Are you bewidered? Have you mixtain the uncle for the niece?"
Quint drew beck-the weight was off his beart.
"I have had a long and till conference wub w? sixter," continued the uncle. "Sho is wetl contente with libe match. I like to be siort and quick. Den after to-murruw is Sunday. Bessy and ber aunt an then coming to my hutbe. Mif. Pation, the lamete and kume witnewses sinall dine with me. The be trothal slull te made, and then, osce for ail, publikita in the churct--"
"I pray you," Quint intermpted, nneasily, beckin his chair round libe room; "I pray you, be shwer, little slower-you talk too much-yoos want 1.00 mucb and want too quickly. Suminy-betrohal-Parsor-dinner-jarty-notury-publivement-"
"Stop!" screamexl Mr. I'y, "tbere you are "x'rat Such a thing must be done quickly, I say quichly. We in proper urder. There are unugg in the world ins must be taken quickiy, to have them succeed, to wht a medicine, an assault, a wite. Juse so with chris teming, marrigge, and burial. Those are the tho chapters in the book of life, or the titles wo cliap:er that are sll much alike. By baptism, we retouno the devil, by marriage, old Aclan, and by death, a tears and sorrow. Anen. It remains wath yot The betrathal can be made a year bence, if you like.
"No!!" said Mr. Quent," by ny body' it shati mo Do es you will. I commit myself to you eatrely. and the happiest cresture under the sun. I hat naught in the world against the betrothal, fout ool against the pompois display of parsun, lanyer, ition witnewers, I hale sotentation, complimentiug, cert mongous uirs. Cannot I then take a wade to myto without all that burle?"
[To be centinmo

## IT IS SAD.

## 

It is sast with dazk formise
To whech a lonety wreck an eca
On the billowa fall mad rise Dreurily.
It in ad an daybecma fate, Amid the graves to mure of fate, And the hearts that tibe has mijde Deoulete.

It is and in hent the gaie O'er a ruined city oweep,

Like a mation's dying wnil, Laud and teep.
It is sad to bend above
The lifeles image of a friend
And feel thaz tiay of mortul leve
Have an end.
Lht it is Radder for to troce
Genion, infuliness and youth
In a cherished awneris fices
Without ranth.
.
(2)



## VIRGINIA,

## TIIELITTLEMATCH•GIRLOFKENTUCKY.

## 短 PRANCRS s. O8GOOD

"Err for a fip! Six for a fip! Matches! matches!" The roice was clegr and stad as a burd's, and Rrsactl Thriley turned to sec from whence it procected; a Nifte, bare-fioted girl, about ten years ofd, with the phrajest, sweeteat face be had ever neen, waw ir j pring jum beilind, rad, as be turned. she theld mp her mateches ath ach a winning, pleading, heaverly suile in her blan eyen, that he buright nearly all ste had at once.
Hes fuir hair fell in aolt light waves, rather than auts, bearly to her waist, and a bule in ber litte ation-lut let in a sundeam upon it that rurned it hatil to gind.
In spite of the child's coarse and tatered apparel, in spue of ber lowly occupation, her manner, her nip. her expresion, the very tones of her voice an-sem-sivumy betreyed a native delicusy and refiterment, Whach derply interented the highblired fouth whom Eb-adklosed Impethed by an itresistotje impolse, tr innęred ly her sicte as she proceeded. "Wbat is swatt nomes, my child ?" he asked.
"Yirginia, wis. What is yours?"
"Hartley-Russell Efartley," he reptied, knilinur at Ler artlese and naive simplicity; "and where is your brme ?
$\therefore$ Oh ! I have no hotre. at leost not murh of one. I Heen in the baris ahout here," athl akatil she letked up in the bace, with her brippy and tonching smake.
"Alid your mother?"
In an indmat the stot brow was ehackowed, ant the Grebited ever glistencel with tears.
"I withell $\boldsymbol{y}^{\text {chi }}$ all about it, if you will come close to nes. Id dn nit like to talk loud abreut it," she replied, in tow and faltermg tones.

Rusacil Hartey tock her little annburnt hand in his, satd leent his head in curnest atention.
${ }^{-}$We bad been in the great shopever somuny dover, mather, fand father, and $I_{r}$ end all the ofther prompe., and one night we were in the rom they callcd the Listiese' Cabin, and zoother bad just undresoed me, and 1 was situing on her kure singing the tiatle hymu she tach me, and she had her am round my neck-mo Wer tuved me-whit so dearly-ank she was en sweet and somat!-nubedy will ever be so good to the a arain!" at: $\$$ dinere the hatue creature tried to repress a sob, and *:red ber eyes with her torn aprom. "Well, and *o d sax jutt sintuge mij pretty hym,

I: il buow no fear, when danger to near,

Fur $J^{2} v e$, in haven, a Father dear,
And ite will brold my hatul;
All at ooce, there was a Jreadiul, confused mound, a
fumblug. crosining, shrieking noise-a terrible pain, and then+al woke up, and there I was on a $b$ wol in a strance foom, and wome porple stamblus by the tire, talking atout an stombath that hat bonet ber builer the day belite, and I fomed hat I bad twe wanked on shore, and that Mr. Smith had found the, and taken tne home to his whe, and she had pot me into a warm
 woke up myself the next day. And when 1 eried for my own sweet mother, they [roked sad, and sand she wis drowned, and I showik never see beer ngent? And then I watied to bee downed noo, but hay suit that was wicked, and I was serry I hatel stith for for I Wrould wat lee wieked tor the world! Alother always lused to have nie gock ; and so I toed to lec latpry as bey told the I mist; bual I conldn't-not for a ateal while-I used to pine so at noṭht bot her dear arme
 as I knew she would tike to bave me, mod in kowink she cental sere the whll, and in talliage to ber; hatd
 as I del whon I sat on ber knee, and $I$ : mid it nuw every meght. Mr. Smith and his wite lumb docd ancl left me ail atone again; but $I$ ato hartly ever vith now,
 people must not te unbapps," and the In andaut, loting smile stome araun throwsh ber lagermg twars, us the finsathed ber siaphe stars:

 cherth uf the title orphan, and baice las k" wata ham,


But the chiad drew genely, yel somewhat prouliy, thek and satd, carnently, "Uh: I neter take many


 heard ter sont, silviets, childinh trefle, fat in the dion-
 Wlao'll lay my mathese !-matciles, ho!':
Khwell Hurthery kept that a weet piesure in his soth, indmaned. hromets yeary of travel and clanse and
 ot paintug and seuptore in Enctand, France, and Italy, and many a seen of art with elabainel und hato
 nune to rival the grom of witurt-the anathliess litile
 on her ecanty red etoxit, the giad and innocent male in her childinh eyes, and the fosely sumann skentivg through the hule in the old straw hat to lught, as wila
a messige from Heaven, the luvely bead of the orphan girt. That beomulul ray of tixin!-mate more bennatifial by its chases restion place, wiving and receiving grace!--it secmed a syathol of the Father's luve for the pour tifle innthertess waderer. It was unly the hole in the lant that let in the sun-hine-it was her poerry and her lumely, hurly slate, that made her especial! $y$ the child of His divine pity and tende rases; and they, tike the sumbeam, chandet to god her daily sare, and whiled throwth every cloud thut crusied bor little beart.

Seten gears flew by-on butterly wing 10 joy and thoushitcesmew, on featen ones to surrow and "hope deterred"-and uner litite Yirainin, nuw a lovely gerl of seventeen, hatd earned mellery enolush, by her be.
 hereetif as a gupil intome of the tirst lxafdinesesthouls of the eountry, not to echumbice, lat to fath her educasion ; For, with a priswionate lose of bamks, whe had found moves to cuttrate her tastes and talents in many ways.

The luvely and lone'g titte orphan bad strutgled with hunger and crid and hatimene, with tempiation in its monet athering and lexguling lorma, wolt evil in a thenstandshapes, yet hat she kept the heavenly sunshine of ber sual pure and melonded thruter it all. she hid never taken muncy as a gett, nur as a botile. She had ansisled, trom her fittle sture, many a child ut mivfortune, still fumbler and pourer than lienseli; and with dinth, trimle, and purity-ith angel ghard around her-hy the litita of her own imucont smites, she folaled, like a siar, throushot the gathe-ing clande unharment, uthetathed, unsbuthowerl. in the words of our betutitul pret-M
"Prome eharmend the otreet. beneath her feet,


and mowic-the misic of her oun sweet heart and slluer vorce went always with her through the work.

It was on the evening preceltong that ons whelo the annual ball of the schoml tonk place. The yomg ladiex were derensamg, round the kchnth-rixan fire, the dresen they wore to wear. Vireinia, a latte apart, listened to theng, and hadt wabed she fad a tairy gextmother, tike Cenkerella's, to deck bee tor the lostaval,
 She, alav! hat nome of theer! Sho had onty the plain, white dreas ill whelt she thad treen erowned (gued of May the - pring precelthe. It wita so wery piun, nol

"And what are you to wear, Mask Limulen?" snid one of the aristucrats of the seblenal, turntere, with what whe tancered and imperial nir, fuwarl the voune stranger.

Virwitua blelued, and sad, simp!y; "My whte muslin."
" hud what ermanen:a ?"
Virguma smacul. "Uh, I can find sotne bright autuma teaves for a wreath."

Imeqen brey watid inave given ler dumond neck. bace dor much a blixh aud satele; tior her own sathow cheek way never wo ithmulued: hut site meered never* theeser at the whic musim ant the carland of leaves, fand demmedt the firther gite-tinth.

Sergutas deficate and senatue spirit fell the sneer
intensely, and she left the foom with a swelling beart and tearful eyes. Once safe, hotrever, in the andurg of her own litte thamber, peace dencended ugus iare a dove into her secul, nud, after undressing, whe kne:i in ber nightrole, by the side of her beel, and sand ter proyer, and sumg ber little childish hywon

Of cild th' Apmolle waiked the wave,
As senmeus walk the land, A power was near himetroug to save, For Jesus held his l:and!
Why slonuld $t$ fent, when danger 's near: I'm xnte on eca ir land; For 1 're in herwen a Father dear, And He will hold my hand.
Thongh on a dizay lieight, pereltruce, With faltering feet ] stand, No dreat sha! dime my upward glames, For Gend will hold miy lituld.
But oh' if foubs shoulif eloud the day, Ald sin bevide me etand, Thend firmete, iest I tose my way, My Father: huld my hand:
Doubt, and dumger, and sin, were pearer thata-ly dhomeda, bat her listle hatd wna held by One woo wwhli not tet her fitll. As sbe ruse from bee dew: tionk, she saw, for the first time, a bux on a tabiry the bed. It whe addressed on the coror sumbl's "Viratitia." she upened it, wondering., and sixond" set of exquinite perarl omament, for the arms, atel and heod. Mer litte hent beat with girlah de it! She burcied to the glass and wound aromand her hata chan of stow-pethes, foss fair and pure than the mat. eent brow beneath. Next ahe layelluer gracefol dos. and clawed a bracelet there. Hew exphotite! et delicate ornaments leteduse her etriadish luvelaime
 when sle used to deek ber hair with wild thate:-: the cicar pard in the winder. And whe eanit wex. them to the ba!!! Bua who coudd have sent time Agrain she looktrl at the box, and his time sive sata
 gems had rested. Virgima's tair chech theland os is read-
"Lee Innosence and Beathy wear the gifi of L-"t Howard Grey.
Hind the bracelet becn a seapent, with ita dit sling in her arm, Virtulia enthel scarcely bate is
 was anatehed from her head, and both, watt the ee * repherex la the bex ; and then the fat chold thew oe self argain on her knees and burnel ber face in $\%$ hands. Aiter a silewre of some minutes, brakell ed
 bots tonce, the fymun, whelh sombed to her a talinat Iut alt evil, and then caimly layng her head onitbe $\mathrm{p}^{3}$ low, and, murmuring the mane wheb was mats ber soult surk into the soli and deep slamber in :ot evnee and youth.
Fur nearly a year had the yrmog lilersime, Ho cop
 ax he vainly tonacined hy has ematyand tumetu! ant: b

through which no shadow of evil could penetrele. Bendes the native purity and delicacy of ber mind, bere were towo other influences at work in the beauliful web of ber deatiny, to prevent any coarse or dark thread from mingling in its tisque: one was ber spirinual comraunion with her mother, and the other, ber affectionste remembrance of Russell Hartleythe oaly being in whose ejes she had ever read the enmpatby for which ber lonely and loving leart yea; aed elways.
lt was evening acain. The joung ladies had asseobled, dressed for the ball, in the drawing-roura-.. til wivi Virginia. "Where is the oweet child?" asked an matalid teacher, to whom she tad endeared herself in het gracefal and affectionate attentions.
"Stre was so long belping me end sister dress," mad a litte shy-looktug girl", "that she lias been behied."
"I will go and assist her myself," eaid the principal of toe shoool, pleneed with shis proot of LindbeartedGrist on the part of her new pupil.
She eotily opened the duror of Virginis's room, and a.mest etarted at the charming picture which met her efe. Robed io white, with her singularly beautiful soot fallingy in fait, sort curls around her face, which anas lighted up by a smile of almost rapturous hope and joy, the young girl slood in an attitude of enchanttef grace, misiog in both hands to acljust, amid the ins:ds behind, a balf wreath of gluwing and riebly inted autumn leaves.
"Lat me arrange it for you, my child," said the suly approaching, and Virginia bent her fair head niockesly to ber bidding, and then, band in hand, they deacended to the drawing-room. Many of the compary bad arrived-the doors leading to the hall-room tat been thrown open, and Virginia was almost dazicuby the splendor of the scene into which alie wes itin suchlenly usbercel. Ste blushed beneach the eyes that were riveted upon ber as she passed.
"An angel !" "A grace!" "A muse!" whispered the gentemen to each other. There was one among
them-n noble, chiralric-looking mannwho did not speak bis admıration: An indelirable something in the heavenly beany of that face had touched, in his soul. a chord which had not vibrated for many yeara before. Virginis knew him al once. The rich chestnut curls of the boy of twenty had now assumed a tharker tinge, the eyes a sornewhal softer fire, and the youthful and flexile grace bad given place to a manly dignity of mien; but there was no mostaking the towl in the glance of Rusech Hartley.

And Yirginia was decidedly the belle of the ball. Gay, but gracefolly so, for her sporive moud was softened and renlrained by a charming limidity that enhanced her loweliness len foid, she looked and nomed like one inapired. She had met Iartley's admiring baze; the was a!most sure he would ait an imtrolucturn, and whe delt as if her fieet and luart wete suddenly gifled witl wing. she doated down the dance like peri throukb the air, and then Russell approuched and was introduced.
The sunny smalic of the hale match-nifl slone in her eyes, ws she accepted his arm for a promenade. "Surejy I have suen that look somewhere before?" he exclaimet, half alund. "Matches! motrhes ! Six for a fip!" murmured Virginia, looking arelaly up in his face, and the mystery was at unce explained.
Imugen Grej*: diamond necklace was worthters druss in compurison with the wreath ot untuma leaves, which Klartley laid beneath bis pillow bat night, and all her brother's comtly ullermes couid not bave purchased the smile which aceompanied the gift.

Reader, if you ever go to Kentucky, conae to me for a letter of introdnction to Mra. Ruswell Hariley. She is lexted up to, rexpected and belorud by all the country round, and I mon kise you will enjoy her graceful and cordial attention, and the juxuries of her elegrint home, atl the mure for remembering ilent the dis. tinguished and dimnitied woman to whon you are making your very lest buw, was once the little matchigifl of my story.

## MARGARET.

## 5y YRE. 玉. T. TAOMAE.

Or: fondly lremetnber yet The latice low:
Where oft at evcitide we met, Wang years ago.
I think I wee the vine+leaves now W"jth dew drops wet-..
Fon shook them laughing o'er my traw , Widd Margeyel !

Oh ! ve'er thall If forget the mill Whowe mon-grown wheel Kegt whiring in the moonlight sti: There would we tieal,

And silems, with thy hath it mine, The houre foreet,
Dismolved in fechags half divine. Loved Margafer!

Thnu art no minte in mathal guiseBut ust in dreame
I bear a singugy irom the stites, And tlame uscens;
It inand stratige power to eassunge 'Ition henrt's will fret-
Oh ! thus atill cheer any plyranage, War Margatet:

## REVIEWOFORION.*

## BY WDOAR 4. POZ.

In the Jumbary mamber of this mnfazime, the recciph of
 Sulure period, it khnuld he mate the subject of revitw. We proced now to fulfill that promise.

And firta a word or two of gossip and peraorality.
Mr. B. H. Home, the author of "Orion" has, of late yeura, heģuifed a high and extemive home reputation,
 Fie will be remembered, lowever, us the aulhor of a very

 B empributor witht Wortsworth, Hulst, Miss Bnrtett, and athera, to "Chatere Maxhrazed." IJe in the outhor, atan, of "Comeno the Madici," of "The Desth of Mi:atownes" andl, eapecinlly, of "Gragisy the Surath," in fine trogedy, prefacud with un "Fivery on Tragic Influence." "Orinn" Wat onfinuliy ndivertabed to be ould for a farthing; and, th this price, three large editions were actually sold. The fourth edibina. ( n specinten of which fow lien bufore us)
 at half a erount thiz likewise, with even a sixth ut a
 meett of the work insplf-that, chicat, theotrgh the ingen dious novetty of the origatal price.

We have been tumng the carlicent readers of Mr. 可ornte -ambing the minat cormist nefmifurs of his hich genius :for a nata of high, of the highent gentius, hemuguestimably is. With an eager wist to do jusitice on has "Gregory the scwenth," we huve never yal fuand exactly thnt opporta. Hity we deared. Merantime, we looked, with cafneity, Sar whet the Jototinh crites world say of a work whach,


 however, that tither enuld of whatid be undetstendmothing, certuinly, that wits worib undertandiog. The tragedy itacli was, undappily, nom devond of the ruling cent of the day, and its critics (that cant itrearmate) took their cuc from wirte of its intected pandugre, sumb procentid forthwith th ithipasiy and tothetics, by way of givinte a
 the " cant of the dity ${ }^{\circ}$ we mean the dingukting bractice on



 in eepectal;-2n On hic-an eatroch nflectution, witich
 fitioned, therefore, that is prepsatrous curead is not a

 the Eritioh pricicarals, tind these fow are merely reperti-






-Orion: an Fpic Pum in Three Bowls. Ey R. H.
Horne. Futith Lidition. Lundon: Puilisthed by J. Billiey.
the Wronge and the Dars. It is a pinimin the Progassur a whed in the Movemext that maveth ever wad geth alway-a mirror of StLF-lxsinection, held up by the Eate of the Aft cementini-of the Age in ast-ufor the Scxe of the Agre powitlemin posst. We hait a brother in the work."

 what not-rwe know lithe, and, upein out longor, we ufs to dnow lews. Oceapied, Lalputicaily, in thriv great we.s of a pengrefs that aceret pragreaser, wetakt it for gralac. also, that they care an litue atwat ours. But whatest the opiluints of theot periple may be-however porteits as

 rouninhout way of evolving it. The uke of Language ; in the proandgntion of Thanghi. It a man-if in Orpler bet - or a sken-mot whatevet else be may chacme to call hatr seli, white the rest of the wotid cable hith an am-i itu gealleman have an iden which be doea not undertand hamerif, the beer thing we can du is to suy nothatg aberat a $;$

 mane of commen humanity; but if he have an julen whars is actualty intellugbie to himacif, ank if he sinceredy w.st os fonder in inteligitite to others, we thing lootd it us injor putalue that he khould broploy thuse fotme of specele whacd are the bust adaptad to furiber his abject. He abmad oprak to the peopltin that people orduraty tongue. He phrald arrange words, sucl+ as ate habitually wopioged liot the: meveral preliminary now introbatory itheas to be cur-

 arsanged.
Bul wo all this the Oequicial thaterpplies: "I nom a Sves
 cominissidpud to evolvo-is one so vasl-nso movel-2l.as
 cism for its comiortabie evolution." Viry truc, wo grans the tontrices of the Joxa-mit is munifeeled in the sucking of the thatno-bus, then, if ordinary languag in insufferent-the prilisary laterange whech ment wixir. stand-a fortion will be insuativernt that inordanate tish guate which no ninn han eter understimal. wald whirh any
 deramnding. Thue "skis,", dutetiote, has tu frowre
 hisldea to telmain quietly "unevolved." until ment M > meric oname of iatercotronaticating mali the insented. whereby the astipolal braise of the Sesea aut oit the men of Cinumon Soluse sitall be borught into the meremary
 be the vat IDEs in question-if bread-and-buger be ar.y portion of this vast ford; jut we have miten offectovi tist


 thises buf broad-asu-thater. tle wiil eranernil to huti a:

 Le really the multer intended, we Dever get met the Us
; phicist who convid get ont the three individun! worda ' "bread-and-luater."

We have abready said that "Giegory the Seventh" whe. anhappily. infeeted with the eutomary cant of the daythe cant of the muddle-peles who dishonot a proforad and manclitug philowophy by stying thermelves trelmeendentabla. In fact, ibere are few haghly senaitive or imaginatire intellecte for which the vortex of mynticim, in any beppe bas not an almos irrecistibte inflence, on account of the shadowy confine which aeparato the Jinknown
 inected. The auccest of hingrevirnss worka had led him wellemp, zealously, the production of a poem when wood be worlby his high powers. We have no douln inat he recolved carcfully in mind a variety of auguat conetptions, and from Lhese throghtfully seleceded what his fodgorent, rthther than what his impulses, deaignated the the nabient and the best. In a word, he bas weakly yielded bis own poetic aentument of the portie-yielded it, in some derree, to the perthascious opinion, and anth, of a certails janto by which he is sursourded-a jumo of dreamets whoce abeolute intellect may, perhats, compare witl his exa fery much after the fushon of an ent-iill with the Axden. By this tallu-by its continuity sather then by eny cuiter quality it presessed-he hes been bedgered into the aretopt at comanaglang the obsinate oila und waters of Pieus and of Truth. He has been an far ilinded to to permit himgeli to inngize that a maudiun philompily (grant*
 bargery, and illustrated by the glugling of rhythra; or, antre anjardonubly, he han beest indneed to believe that * puem, whoue single wbyect is the creation of Bearatythe novel collocation of old forme of the Beautiful and of the Sublime-could be adyanced by the aixtractiona of a poudian phelowopliz.
Bot the guegtion is not even this, If is not whether it be pat pherible to introduce didncticism, with cffect, into a ponm, of powible to introduce preical images and mearuet, wilb effect, into a didacic easay. To do enther the tre or the other, would be merely to nurmount a dufievily -weald be simply a fest of literary sleight of hand. Bat the iras quegion in, wherther the cuthor who shall atlempt f.iber feal, will not be faboring at a dimajvanage-wilt ant be guility of a fruitless and weatefal expanditure of caerg), It minot poeticsl cfforts, wo may nol to jmperatively demand an adherciee to the true poetical thesis. Weperait frifing to wome extent, in i work which wo Unider a tritle al beyt. Although we agree, for exumple, with Coleridge, unal poetry and parsion are dibcordnat, yel we are willusg to permit Teunybot to bring, to the intense casno which prompted his "Lockoley Hull," the aid of tal itrueness and piugency which are derivable from raythmand jrom fliyme. The effect he produces, howeror, is a purely pomenuate, fand not, untess in detached ;asages of this magnificent philippic, a properly poetic ciect. His "GBone," on the otier band, exulta the eral ant into pataica, but uto a ennception of pure beanty, whech on as elevation-its calan and istonse rapture-hus in it a inshadowing of the fulure and tgirituml life, and at far tanceads enarthly panaion os the boly fadiance of the sun 4at the ghimpering culd fecble phophorescence of the Fins.worm. His "Morte D'Arthur" is in the same ma: $=$ ic rein. The "Sersitive Slunt" of Shelky is in the ande sublime quirit. Nor, if the paswionate yoerss of $H_{j}$ uq excite more intensel; a greqter number of reariers than either the "Grome" or the "Sensitive Plamt"-doen Lis undispulable fact prove any tiving more thon thot the anjority of mantizo are zore tasceplible of the irapulices of panicen than of the impreakions of bematy. Readers do
exist, however, and alwajs will exint, wha, to henth of maddebing fertor. anile, in perfection, the aentiment of the brambirul-that divine sixih mense which is yet os fainily underatoxxl-that selses whith phemenogey has at-
 which is the busis of all Feariter's dreams-That senee whicis ppenks of God through his purest, if not isin soie attribute-which proves, and which alone proved bia existence.

To remiera auch as theren-and ondy to sach at thesemust be beft the deeinion of whal the true Poery is. And these-with wh beatation-swill decide that the argin of Poetry lies in a thina! for a wider Beauty than Farth sup-plies-that Poetry liacil is tike imperfect effort to quanch this immortal therss by novel combinations of benatiful formo (co:lexations of forma) pibysical or apirilual, and that thit thirst when even partially allayed-his mentiment When even feebly meeting rexpolme-proxiuces ermhiom to which all atber human emotions are vapid and ingigndscant,

We shall now be fully undetstoxi. If, with Colcridge, who, however erring at times, wos precisely the inind fited to deeide $s$ question sueh as this-1f, wath him, we reject passion from the true-from the pure poetry-1f we reject even prasion-if we discard as ferble, et unworthy the high epiritualit; of the thent, (which hen ite origin in a sense of the Gorlhcad) if We dinmiss even the neatly divinc emolion of tuman lore-htat catoion which, merely 10 nome, now cruses tiae pers to tramble-with how much greater reamon whall we dismise all edee ? And yet there are men who would mingle with the auguat theme the mercet questions of exprdieney-the cans topice of the day-the dogrerel costhetics of the time-who would transmet the enul in ita thatit to en iderel Ifclasion, by the quirks and quibiles of chopped logie. There are men who do thas-lately therenre a wet of men who moke a practice of doing this-and who defend it an the score of the advanceghen of what they suppree to be thath. Trith is, in it own essence, mbligne-luut her loftiest nublimity, we darived from thatit cloaded and erratic reawn, is volusicseis pulseless-is utterly inffective when brought into com. perisen with tite unerting sense of which we spenk; yet grant this truth wbe all which ito seckers aud worahipers pretenel-iley forget that it is mot trulh, fer se, whielt is made turif thesis, bat oun argumentation, offen mandilat und pedantic, alwase thallow and unatiufnclory (as from the mere inadumation of the velicle it maxt bey by whiel this truth, in canual and incleterminute giimpers, is-or is nolrendered manifest.

We bave mad that, in minor poctical efforts, we may tolernte wime defiction form the true pertical thesis; but when a mus of the bigivet powters xeta limatif geriouxly
 powern, we exjeet that he shat on chmocy lits thense an to render it certain that be falmor art at disadyannge, We regret to ace any trivial or parial imprection of detail; but we grieve decpiy when we detect any rudied error of conception.

In setling ubout "Orina," Mr. IJorne proponed to birseclf, (in occordance with the views of hin junin) in "elaborate a morality"-he colenaibly propesecd this to himselfumb, in the depibs of his harart, we knemo thes he wished all juntos fund all inoralitien in firclus. In aceoret ance with the notion of bis set, bowerer, he felt a specien of shame-facedinces in not makian the enforecment of rotae cerlain dogmas or ductrinss (questmmble or maquestionrble) poout Prosened, the obvious or apparent oljject of his grem. This phane-fiaceincs is the cue to the comcluding sentence of lise Preince. "Menn time, the degign
of thit poen of 'Orion' is far from being iptended os a trere eche of reflection of the gratt, and it, in itccif. and in other respress, a sovel ceperiseent ujus the mind of a yation." Mr. Ilarat conceived, in fact, that to conuceer a Focm merely for that porm's anke and to acknowledge such to be his purpme-would be to subject himseif to the charge oif intmecilisy-of triviality-of detietency in the true thignily and force; bnt, had the listened to the dietotes of his own smul. he efaid not have faiped to perceive, at onres, that muler the atat ihere exista no work more intrinaicaly nolle, than tifas very poem arritien sololy for ate porm's sake.
bul lel us regard "Orion""asit 解. Ft box an under and ans upgey current of menning; in other words, it is an
 circumstanecs of mere conventional opinion, could be more thun hatf subulued) bak mine soiturad this ntiegiry an to keep it, pearsaily, will subject to the retensible natraive. The purfort of the moral conveyed is by no taenas cleasshowngenemasiveis that the herrit of the port was not with it. It vacialates, A1 one time a ecrtain set of opirions prectuminate-tholl noother. We tany generatize the *ubject, hovever, by calling it os homily againal supinegessor upally bi the cause of human progress, and in favor of enerstetic actions for the gankl of the race. This is precisely the ines of the prement sehool of conters. How fetbly the case is made out in the pertm-how insofficient has been all Mr. Horteid porlicni ritetoric in consuteng even hinastitmay be gleaned from the unnatal lxmbori, rigmarnie, and maseification of the concluding parngraph, in syhich he has likonght it necekastry to say bomething aery proforund, by wity of putiang the sting to his cfigram, -tice mint tu hiz mosul. The wordsptat us muct in tiand of tive " manamat versey" of Du Bartas.

And ilsus. in the end, eacla scoll may to Itself,
W'ith ruih lectore it as its pular gurte,

Are sjeifirl, and whemblont will futh lew siart,
Ald in the uiversai Movenent juin.
The apper current of the theme in binasd upon the varions Greek fubles alspat Orion. The author, in his bricf preface, Rpoakg about "writiug from an old Greek fable ${ }^{17}$ but his slary in, more properly, a very judiciaus :rbection und madifention of a great variety oi Greet and Koman fables concerning Orinin aud ohber pereunagea with whon bese iadales bring Orion in collision. Aud licre we have onic to object that the retlly magnificent ainilitics of Mr. Harne might have been better emphorycd in an entitely or igianl concepma. The story he tella is buatifut indeed, -and nul tetigit, ecrtainly, qexd mon onnarit-loni out memories-sur classic recollecions are eontimally al wut With his claims to regutd, and we too onlen find oursetvis ratiter weculating neme what he might have doule, than adduring what he has really acomplished.

The marratife, as our peet has arranged it, rons rearly the: Oriens, bunting on foot atmid the ununtains of Chirw, encmunters Arternit (Diana) wath her train. The goldens, al first indignont at the ginatis intruzion uporn ber groundis, beennes, in the arcond place, enambed. Iter pure love spiritunlizes the merely unitand nature of Orion, but dooz ant reakler him hapy. He is filled with vague aspirutiond aud dexires. Ite buries bienself in enoual pleavureg. In the mand dreabs of intoxication, he bebolds a vision of Merope, the danghter of Enopion, ling of Clites. She is the lype of physicai beauty. Sie eries m bis car, "Depart from Artemis! She buves thee not-thou art too fill of earth." Awouking, he sceks the lave of Mrerope. It it returncd. Gempion, drasdug the giant and hit brethren, get gcoming his pretersiona, tempurizes. He coments to beetis upon Orim the baid of Merope, oo
combition of the istrand being cleared, within mix doys. of its eavoge tucatis and sorpents. Orion, ecexing the nid of
 Inten. Enraged, the gishte mike war upon him, fund carty off the princers. In a emoute grove Orion lives, in bise, with his enrthly love. From thin delifium of happinest, he is aroused by the vengesmet of Enipion, who caus:s him to be marprised while andeep, and deprived of right. The prineen, being retaken, immedintely forgeta ond deserta her lover, who, in his wretchadness, aceke, at the suggenton of a phepherd, the and of Eoe (Aprorn) Who, blas brecming enamoreci of him, tegtores his aight. The love of Firs, leas earthly than that of Merepe, In ose erthl than that of Artemis, fully Nativies his zoul. Ize i* et lengih hoppy. But the jenlomay of Artemis destross bim. Whe pierect him with her arrows while in the very net if gratefiaty rewovating her iemple at Drlua, In deopair, Fobe fies to Artemia, reproves her, repregents to thet the barences of her jealousy and revenge, pofters her, and chtains het consent to unite with berself-with fox-in a proyer to Zeus (Jupiter) for the restoration of the giant to tite. The prayer is heurd. Orion is not ofly restered to life, bat rendered jmmorant, and piaced among the enalat. Intions, where he ellons forfver the pure alfection of Eis, unt becomes cxinguidued, each mammg. in hei fass.

In tureien mytlongry, the giunta are nemal to typity rs-

 ciples of haman action or pasminn. Thas Oriten limurlat ther the Worker or Buitder, and is the type of Action or Moytment itaclf-lout, in tarious fartiens of the poem, this atie goricnl charocter is leit out of sigltt. and that of preculabive
 general unecrtainly of purpxoe, which is the chief detact of the work. Shometimes we even fisd Orion a Denaroytt in place of a Butilder up-ant for exporple, when be deAtroys the grove alout the temple of Artemis, at Drtow. Hera lee usurpe the perper allegrical atribmete of Thextrgion, (the seccuid of the seven giants numet) who is the Bretker-down, ispinting the Revolutinary Princupit. Autarces, the third, represents the Mirb, or, more strietly, Waywardpus-Capicious Aetima. Inargax, the tourib. serves for Rapine-Driestor, the Gith, for Brate ForeeFreolgon, the siath, the "Chainer of the Wheel", for Conservalism-and Axinetos, the sevpnth, and thext elaiksroled, for Apothy. He is lemmed "The Great Unmoved," and in his month id put nll the "worldly wiedum," of selfishues, of the tale. The pholowophy of Akinctes is, that no merely human exerion hat any pppreciable cfect upon the Movement; and it is ombsing to perceive hiw this greal Truth (for most viacere's do we hald it to be such) fprake out from the reni bent of the poet. through his Alinetom, in stite of all endeavor to vrethrow it by the examgle of the brighter fote of Orion.

The death of Akimetos is a simgulntly forcible knd proetic conception, snd will serve to show how the ginsta soo made to perish, genemally, during the stoy, in egreemen with their allegoricnl matures. The "Grest Unmoviv" quietly ecats himself in a cave after the death of ath his brethren, except Orion

Thas Akinelon mat from diny to day,
Alescifled un undelent su!d untily,
Revicwing thataghtd and isprsvienge erer and o'er;
 NuW +ank to broxadiag stlence. Fromathove, While gixidug, 'rame the rick Inutin'd, oun it coozed Pelrifir dis+ Reclining lone! an his fixed regoser,
The Girent Linneyed wichativuris beesme
Ataclied to that im presed; and ximal a part
Of the ruck. There ctang ibescrisconce, thill strons hands,

Deseretrd from Orion. mate larke roads.

The italicized conelusion of this 5ne passage offords an rostance, bowever, of a very blameable concision, two wuch aflected thrroughout the poem.
In the deaths of Autarees, Herpax, nad Fincolyon, we recomize the same exceeding vigor of conception. These grante conopire ugaingt Orian, who seeks the aid of Astemis whim, in her tutn, berth the aasistance of Phoibum (Phachus.) The compitalure are in a cave, widh Orion.

Now Phorimes theo' the enve
Eunt a bremd tay! and [a: the wint beam
Filled the grent cate with molistrea etpatho Anki noti a etanny held one spock of thade.
A menhy hald retath Urime catne,



With plaziats 'Yes, fixed Terfeby the toght
Berat nit the dinzzlect ktome, ald the pase hanment

Of finpala theiwed uo diffrthece frem the reat.
 Then mave thered diown tow shady owern hent,
bike that with care altaind whoa br ad has ceated
If eter,
The nenithe did bers of the giante aln wed
Full gemextruxnese on thirit sinftednate daom.


The whale Urimo, in lis leato ele-pad
By dinte iaviathe perse trebek the clay

Now norit the briti-l lie custe-wath leat their ghare,



Oi chalky wiine nad red, the Dleve strauge ehapea


Was wentited, ant the bert exbliteratue brake an,
As, will brici tupflug, torward prone they tell.t
The dentio of Rlecrergon and Biastor ecem to dimeard (wid this we regret met) the ullegorical meaning altegether, bot ere relutud with cren mure expuitite richness and delicsey of imarimution, nian eveu thase of the wher spante. I'pon this excssion it is the jeatosery of Aftemis which dexlrojn.
-_un... But with the evo
Fotigue oercane the gimita and they alept.
Drave were the rolling elentw, stapleiso the ghomas;
But orer a norraw ritt. once drawn apout,
Shaw ing a berrd erinote or vindal fue,
 Shore cet the ufterned qiant freen. Higid
Each upper fenture, duwe the nether gat:
Thecir artse caxl wide with elpell pualum; their s!egs

Their blexaly eluth, with dest nud hair hergemad.

Arientu vutisherl; all upait was tatik.



 sut found the pos, we seret with rlower fliwhs
When the y had rast them thmon. wet mowe arayed
With merny-heqded ynppies, like a crourd
(\%) duxty Ethoups in a mante carque

And all entrinced the air.
There are ecvefal minor defecte in "Orinn," and we may an well montion thern bere. We somatimes ment with un instance of bad taste in a revolting picturo of iowage; for examite, at paye 38, of this ectition:

Naught fearing, swift, brimfull oi ragitg life,
Stilf ring the y tay in poots of jellied gore.
Smetimem-inted very ofter-we encounter an allogether purpoetem odulusy or foreignuem of mpeech. For assmyle, at puge 7e:
As its Dexlurax unce, cre drivell thence
By Zeus for kiat dinacrgun bufnt dume oaks.

Mr. IIorne will find it jmpousible to ansign a good feabon for not here uning "becaluse."

Purc ragumesset of speceh alound. For example, page 60: $\qquad$
Thme beats twin pulses with Humanily.
Now and then sentences afe renilered neediestyobecuro through mere involution-as at page 103 :

Btat-rays lhat firat played otet my blinded ot iss,
F'ren am they g!atere ntwive the lida of aider,
Whan eise had wever known ourperise, not hope, Nor useiul actions.
Here the "who" has no grammaticsi aniecedent, and would noturally be referfelt to slecp; wherens it is intended for "t me," upileratond, of involved, in the promoun "my i" as if the bentence were writen thut- "rays that Girst played orer the blinded orba of me, whon ace." It in ustleme to dwell apmo wo purc an offectation.

The versification ibeoughonat is: feverally, of a very temarkable excellence, At times, however, it is rough, to no purpoese ; as at page 44 :

And ever tended to sarne centithl print
In sonze place-moright mote cuuld I wile ratiand.
And bere, at fage El:
The shulnw of a ntes mompat to the stream
Stcift rulling tomeart the tataract and drinks denply.
The above is an unintentima: and false Alcxandrineincluding a foot too much, antil that a trochre in pioce of an jamturs. 及ut here, at poge 100 , we theve the buerly urjustifinile anomaly of half 4 foot too liale:

## And Ens efer rives rirctias

The varied regirms of Jankind, \&e.
 gencral hand ing of the thyshm shows the presirund interical spmae of the poet. He is, pertung, somewhat too fond of "nuking the emond an echen to the acense." "Orita" embadits womp of the must remarkitisle insunueces of this on record; but if smexntatues-if the true rlaythm of a Yerse be sncrifietal, the sactifice is an erfor. The effect is only a beruty, we litiak, wheto mo sacrifice is nate in its behalf. In will lee fowad presuible to reconcile all the objects in vicw. Nothing cun justify such lines on this, at page 09:

As snake-songs midet stone bollows thun has taught me.
We mighturge. an anther miner ohjecrioth, that all the ginnte are made to spreak it the pame nuatact-with the anme phraseolacy. Theit elafacters art brombly diatinclive, while their words afe inmatical in mpris. There is oufficient indriduality of sentiment, but intile, or nombe, of lanuluaye.

Wemand oliject, kn, to the persomal and folitical allu-
 lughon's statuc, sce. Thete things, of course, bave no brasiters in a prem.

W'e will conciude unt fault-hanling with ilac remark that, as a conseghersce of the one ratienl ezror of cobiception upan which we have crommented at lengith, the tealet'a attetation, througherut, is paistully decerted. Ile is alwast pausurg, amid preticon beanties, in the expectaljr, of detesting ameng them arme philisurtical, allegorical motal. Of course, he dinesurn fully. bectuse he cannos unifucly, appreciate the becautics. The atsmate tocestaty of reperuang the pmern, in order tharonglily to conncirehend it, is also, moet surely, to be regretted, and arises, likewise, frum the one radicol tin.

But of the beauties of this moot remorkable prem, what shall we noy? And here we fund it a difficult task to be colm. And yel wo have never been eccused of enihusiastic entomium. It is out deliberale opinion that, in all
that regorda the loftieat and haliest ntributer of the srae Puetry, "Otion" has neter been excelled. Indeed we feel strumgly inelined to nay that it has never been equated. Its imagination-that quality wheth is all in all!-is of the most refined-the mofelelevating-the mon august charaster. And bere we deeply regret that the necessary limits of his review wial prevem us from entering, at lengin, into apecification. in rcadiug the poem, we mariked past ange aiter masenge for extrect-but, in the end, we found that we hat marked nearly every parenge in the lowit. We can muw do nuthing mure than relect a few. This, from prige 3, introduces Orion himeelf, and we quote it, not only an an hastance of retined and pieturesque imagiontibn, but as evineing the ligh artistical skith with which a achoiar in andirit ceat paint an elaborate pictare by a few brici totches.
The scene in front two sloping mountains tides
Dixplayd; m \#ludeny une and sme I! light.
Tine hilliest cha its s:amat two bustained
The sum-beams, rayug tike a miehty wheel
giali xem, which teth the lerwari surince clark
la its full breadth of aleade ; the couning son


Cakchag the groden light. Now whie the pewd
Of the nasenelmy chase toid that the tout
Still mabasy remt the hichem, soddenly
Along the Dexid mult numby shipe appeared
Thr shatere af a sag that fitt atess
Fivioued by a giant's shadiwe twith a spear.
These mludows are those of the coming Orion end his garne. But who cour fuil to apprecinte the intense beouty of the heralding shaduws? Nor is the all. This "Huater of shatowat he himself a bhate," is made symblical, or suggestive, througliwut the grem, of the ppeculative cha-
 ary happhess. For cxumple, at page 61, Orion, possesged of Mierape, dwells with her in a remote and dense grove of cedars. Laytead of directly deacribing lais attained hap-pares-lis ferfected blik-the poet, with an exalied sense of Art, for which tee look witerly in eains in any oher poem, mercly intriduces the image of the tamed or subdued shoulow-stug', quietly browsing ant drinking bententh the cedars.

There, midernenilu the ixmghs, mark where the gleam
Oi sum-rise thral the fixding alisem is throwil
Upmo a gravey flot betow, wherecos

Ewift roil ing wheard the entaracl, anel Jtinks.
Thironghoint the day meearargly in drinks,
Whate ever and wim the anghtagite,


And when the kun halla vemabed itterly,
Arnivecrarm the cedan apread their ateate,
What utchang wast and hang extenched liewdan,
And grase-sward timpers it athlowang in the moon,
Als, ye that shadow $y$ siag whose anders still
Hung oerr us streain.
There is nothing mate richly $\rightarrow$ more weirdly-more chately-inore athlitely imaginative-in the wide realen of peretien literaturi. It with be neen that we hate en-\#natiman-i,at wo reserve it for pictures such pa this.
Al pafe G? . Oriom, his brethren dead, is engaged alone in extirgating the beusta trom chios. In the parsages wo quene, ohnerve, in the befinhing, the singolar iucidness of detait; the errange mon int of the barriers, ite., by which the bunter aceomplithes his pmipme, is given in a dozen lines of verse, with tur mere parrapicuisy than ordinary writers coutd give th in an many preges of phose. In this opecties of inatration Mr. Horne is apptanctued only by Moxere in his "Alephtren." Ia the lather portiens of cur extract, observe the vivid picturesqueness of the description.
Four dayg rennin. Freeh trees int felled and wovo Nure bartien wid fences; insuccentife

To berementharge of donven, and in ricrieap
Imposible. These walts he warranged
 The tight on thase pursurd; anil forin that centre Biverged thrpe couthete. Oine the: wide expanec Wheh irom the rockn and inimel foreais led;
One was det tlear-stried winuly gutp ulovo
A preapice; the thind, a hoter ravae
Which through ateep slapica, itmwn to the senabore fan
Wurtugg, and ther direct ano the ated.
Two days remain. Orion in earth hand
Waving a toreh, his emarac at mifht began.
Thiroush widetht baunte wel lairs of bavorge beaste. With in The panthers, lerrorestricken, and the theare Will worker dad griff rage ; irmodeachate crage,

Skulko.d. ar spriaty nually. ut the ingeing branda


 Gum-inimg tiotih on with reckiess mpulstes.
Whate the clare-purpsed tix ereptelusely down fato tiar madratexal. th let the starm.
Whate'er its cuuse, pars over. Through dark tena, Marthes. green junhy swampe, all narg iat teetis, Orien bell bin way-and rodting laypes
Oi serpent and oi dirapion maved befire hima
Wuh hiph-praral crests, secan-dike yut reerible,
And of ton woakeng bick wid. gon-fike eycz.

## All night Oring argeti hie rapif pamrae

In the ves'd rear of the ewit-dirowing din.
Apll when the eln win had plered, the nomaters nil We re bemmed in bartiers. Thewe he mow owrhenped With fuyt through the thy, and when arenon Nigh diskenti. mul the scau geli-hise wice Scom forth, the berriers at ath promets he fired, Min prasere ta Heghratom and his Ocears-Sire Shumase the flames heed caten curt a gip Jn the great birier freming the ravine That rand tisutu to the a no, Orion greapped
 The other, iuth iss roarsitg foliage traited Befind him as he oped. Onward the drover Of frantic creatures with one impulec relied bejore thin mightdevomting thing of tataes, With mattiluthurat coice and dinsmward sweep Into the sca, wheh mow first hrowe s tirle, And, ere they mode one effort to regatin The shere. had earghi them in in forwing arme, And wore thein past all luype. The hriug masen Dark henvurg ofer the waycs resusteadiy, At irngith ind distance, seevned a cirele kradl, Mhite which one crature in the resure roce, Comptictous in the long, ted guicerimg $k$ i, ithen That from the ryphat brotuts stramied ofe the enars It seras the ofdest drumen of the fons.
Whas forky flay-itungs and horn-crested hoad Oier trags atul tharchrs regal surdy had held; And wane he rovt up lik-anembudind rutre, From all the doonnd. faxt sinhing-seme ywst sunhLouk en innd turat over the sea, ant ghapad his cuns, Listl Poseifun dteis biem sterting down.
Poseidon (Neplunc) is Orimes father, nued kenta him his aid. The first line itnlized is as example of anmot nate echo in senes. The reat we have merely cmphanizelat as peculiarly imaginative.
At jage $\theta$, Orien thua describey a palace buit by bim for Hefhacote (Vulean.)

But cre a phadow-ibunter l became-
A drenmer ni *range dreams by duy not nightFar bim Itmilt a paluse undergritaind.

Detp in the grmaing disembaweled earth,
The inwer.brend pilian and luge atanchorus,
And mant auphartiax wedgea dest ro.
Abled by the Cyeleper whit shoyed ony voice,
Whath throush the mat wa! fribric rang nand jreuled In orders echoias far, like thunterdronms. With arehee, gitlertes and dimaes ull rarved So that Rtint fikures started from the foof

On thuse tho struke trian and anzert aboceIfiled it; in the ceater frotied a hall:
Central in that, a throne ant for the tight.
Forycd michty hanomers hat should rise and fall

On slanted rocks of gromile and of finat,
Worind by a terreme. for thiow pasinge down
A thatsm thewed. And here the yod could tanke.
Midst showerry sparks and suathes of browil xold firt His ione fepose, infled'ty the sounds he loredt;
Of, rasting becik in Anmmer-heads till they chated The matar's cownes. enjay, if so to tristhed, Midnight tremendous, silince, and iron sleqp.
The dencripimen of the Hell in "Paradise Latt" is altogether inferior in graphic effect, in originality, in exprettion, in the true imugination-to these magnifieent-to these urgarateted pustiges. For this amertim there sre trae of thonsubio who will comadema us as herevical; hut there are a "chowen few" who will feel, in their inmost wuis, the simple trath of the assertion. The former cissm woold al least be xilent, could they firan svon a remote enception of that contronpt with which we hearken to thrir comventional jarg'ha.
We have rondo for no father extructio of length; but We relter the reader who shat! be ex fortumate ten th procure a copy of "Orion," to a passige at gage the commencing

## Onc day az noontide, when the chase wat doas.

It is deseriptive of a group of lelling hound, imtermin. gied with sylvans, fuwim, wymphand merngides. IVe refer himaiso is page $2 s$, whete Orimn, ennmosed of the anked beauly of Artervis, is zepuised and frozen by ber dugany. Theac linea end thua:

## And ere the inat eollimeted shapm the satw

Oi Artemind danperxing liabs athied
Dense vapory chonts, the arlung wintriaes
In rol rise it to his leeth, mad fixert lise pyes.
Like g'ssening stanes in the emgealing air.
We sefer, especintly, tm , to the detseriplion of Lowt, at page 29 ; to that of a Eacchanalian orgie, at page 3 ; to bat of drousht rucceceded by min, at pege 30 ; and to that of the palace of Ens, nt payc :oll.
Nfr. Horme has a very peculiar and very delightfa! reculty of emineming, or ifing vitulity to a picture, by anae ose vivid and intencely characteriatic point or wech. He seizes the mow siltent feature of tin theme, and maken thu fieslure convey the whale. The combined näitetéc and pistiresquenes of some of the prasage thas carioned, cainot be pulficimty oulmired. For example :

The arclien monn
Finh hov-arm forteard thras, on ali sidee twanged
Around, above, blow.
Now, it is thin thrasting formard of the fow-arm which in the uliusynerasy of the action of a masa of archers. Arain: Rhexergon and hin friends endeavor to persuade Akincter to be kugg. Observe the siknt sefusal of Akinemethe pecaliar passitemess of his action-if we may be permilted the paradox.

> "Rise. therefore. Akinelos, thou art king."
> Sonvimg, in his haral hue pinced a mprarg.
> As uovgh against a wemil there st antian,
> thatiy the lang apear foll wjom the grownd.'

Betr again: Merope departs fron Chine in a ship.
And, na in aped aleng. she clowity prezoed

O'er which whe hent with thase black eyes, and gazed
Into the ses inat fud bereath her face.
The feeing of the sta lneneath the fase of one who gazes buto it froma shiptyside, in the indiosgerasy of the action-ar the subject. It is that which chisety inapresing be grzer.
We eonclude with sonze brief quotations at ratalom, Whach twe shali not pause to clawify. Their merita need do dermastration. They glcam with the purcat imaginaLion. They alound in picturcmquenuso-force-happily
chosen epithetr, each in itself a pietare. They are redoleat of alif for which a poet will value a poem.

- her aitver anendalaglanced i' the rayz,

Aedoth a lizard playong na a leill.
Anal on the kexpl where tire that inatant ntmed
Nuughe but the bent and quiveriag grass wan acen.
Above the lale of Chics, night by night, The elear namen ling 'red ever on her courne, Covering the forest inlisec, where it swepl

With phacity vilwer; elging teof aint trunk
Where slomm elung torp amind; but che fiy anught
With melarchoty spientor to illume
The dark-mosthed raterns iehert Orion lay,
Drtaming among his kintmen.
The ocean reslm below, and all ins caves
And hrialling veretation, plant natd firwer, And torestax in their infore pett fice shade
Where dik tules muan fur steep that hever comes
A finw. who on a tuliet greas knoll mat

Mulue rich by hurnumies of hedden strings.
Antnreen meized a sityt. with intent,
Dergite hix writhing ir maks mul furnoma fuce, The dusin hem out a kollg, but thist asmilst
 Heaty and binek as Clarmis ierrying pub, O'er whith they, tike a burtiong bithor, tid!.
—— then mann the hlaze,
Their chodores brintishing afar ant ath woant, Over the level wime :und uf the hilla,
Six gianto leld partentoun dunce.
_. his sofe retura
To carmial sturs, by thaking of these reta
Of mannberam trem his wetul.
—— old,memnries
Slumbramply hury ula we the purple line

Ghatened the tear-drups di a new-ially showerg.
Sing on, great tempent ? in the darkuesentity

fan my celtral artal ; ancl frimitis wavis,



Risis and donts: here touching on lise tam,
There hwvering over it; asectedtas swift

$t_{\text {pow the leng hening joretions of tive blast! }}$
Now a mound we heard,
Like to monne well-kinew voice in prnyer; nat next An irem clank that nuwh ta break grent lands Bencash the earth, shook us to coriscifus lite.

Klawx her of hio-a dita) purphe 要, wer
Drix)pe wer ite thil glema. Agstin! nh see!
He mamlers inter mist gat now io hast :-
Wition lime brain what lovely renlowe of denth
Are picturnd. onth phath knatifedke through the doors of his fingetftrinss of cill the curih
4 past may guin?
But we are pexitively foreed to conclude. It whas our design in give "Oriun" a carefnt und uethexical matysisthase to bring clearly forth its multisudinoma benutics to the eyc of the Abitericm public. Our limits have conatrained as to treat it in an imperfect and curmiry matues. Wo have had to ematent ourselprs chicty with aikertion, where our origitnl parperse was toderanastate. Wiehate ler unsaid a hundred things whicho a well-grounded enthusi:sm would have promped us to my. One thing, however, wo must and will say, in conelasion. "Orion" witl be admitted, by every man of genius, to be one of the nolleat, if sut the very moblest poetical work of the age. Its detfects are arivial and conventional-is beautics intruaic and maprone.

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

## Poens by James Russell houcell. Cambridga: Published by Johat Ocern,

This new volume of pretim by Mr. Lowell wild place blon, in the eatimation of all whose opinion he wit be likely to value, at the cery head of the poetto of Americes. For our owis fart, we bate nol the findteat hesitation in kaying, that we regart the "Legend of Byirnny" as by far the finest poetical work, of equal length, which the emuary hat produced. Wif have only to regret, just now, that the late periol at which we receired the volume, and the great length to which Mr. Doe has been seduced into a notice of "Orim," will precturie at extended forice and oralysis this mrunth of Mtr. Lowfll'g volume. This, how. ever, we propose at wome future perind. For the present, we munt contonl ouselver, perfince, with gome very curwory and unemnected eomments.

Mr. lanvell is, in some measure, infected with the poetiCal convurtionalitien of the duy--those upron which Mr. I'oe has descauted in apeaking of Mr. Home's epic. He has suffefed himsolf to he eateried into conceptionn of the aime of the muse, which his fenson either now disapproves, of will dinapprove hercafter, end which his keen Instuct of the beautiful and proper has, tong efe this, atroggled to disavow. It will not be many dnim before be dismides tbese heresies altegthet; and, in his last, lengest, and Lest work, We elearly bee that he is already grouting wearied with them-altiocugh the distaste may yet be carcely perceptilie to himase!f. We mean to my that he will suon fund it wise to give exery thing its due time and place. Jle will never the leas reverence the fithonnor ever will the welfite of his race be less preciand in his eyes tifan nownwe should grieve, indeed, could we think It would-hut his view of the modes in which these objects are to be advanced will undergo madification, and he will see dialinetly, what he now but vagriely frels... that the cole legitimate object of the true poera is the ereawion of beaury.

The "Legend of Britiany" inctudes hundreq and eighteen of the Don Jumn stamads. Its anbject is exquisitely benutiful. Whether it is ariginal with Mr. Lowell we knsw not-most probably it in mot-lut the tory iteclf (from whatever suluce derival) forms one of the irueet and purcest poetical thears inagiable. A Teraglar lovet and betyaje a maiden. Afierward, to conceal bis guitt, be murders her, enteinte, conecaling the eorpese, tempararily, behind the altar of his church. A nameiesa awe pretchis hiniform removing it. Aleantime, a festival is beld in the charch ; ende during the wepell of the organ, the apirit-vinee of the deccased addremees jiself to the murdeter. It represente that she, the rourdered, canton enjoy the heaven which she inhabits, thromgh gtief at the dentiny of the unbaptized infant in her uromb. She impiores its baptism. The puem ends with the performance of this rile, and the death, thfungh remorse, of the repentant lorer.

The noked digest here given convegs, of conuree, only the mand fechle idea of the rare benuty of the whole; nor of isis beauty could we convey any just conceptimi even加 mauly peget of eomment. Thu ambition of human love
was neret more magrificently porirayed. We rolunot to frain from quoting come pasages from the worde of the epirit:

## Think not in death my lope could exer cease.

If thmu wast falxe mare need there is forme
sill in le reuc; that shmber wefe nol peace,
If't were mationted with dreang of thee
And thou hodst never hentil such whorin as those,
Save that in hencena must forevers be
Mins comatinticestanel wroteled. geviang this
Our wiknptazed buide bhul out frotid bliw.
This little mirit with imploring rye
Wanders daloure the dreary widd of epece;
Thee shatiow of lija paling forsever dirs
Upon my anal ins thin new duwerliug place;
His leneliused makes me in Paradise

Fiven hure for micicinuld J licidaven and die,
Save for my curse of ianinortality.
World after worlid he secs arnomil him owim.
Crowded with isppy surike that take no heed
Of the sad tyes that from the mathes faint rim
Gnze rjek with linging om the 11 in they sjeced
With gnlden gates that ondy shet ont him;
And shapes whnetinnes, from licis's ainmest freed,
Fiap darkly by him, with enormuse nwerep
Of wing that runghen wide the wivehy deep.
I am a mother-npirita do ant ahake

Till it ean feet hia little hathis, and toke
Ifis wenry hend upull this henrt of onine;
And mixht it le fill $k$ ghily for hip onke
troudd the motitule oif blim resugn,
And be alout ant of Heasien to Whed with hith Fofever in that milence tifear nnd dim.

I strove to hush my enul, and womald not speak

Is maghty. idat a mather's hritilis wiak, Aad hy its wenkinse nvercames; [ c trove
Tonmalact digter thationtas with puratace meek, But still in the atyon iny wol wald rowe. Sechula my elabl, wad drove ane bure wo anim The rite ithat gires himpenec in Clerist's dew name

I sit and weep while hlesond apirits sing;
1 can but leage and pure the white ihey praise,


Like a fesbled bird that cries bat tation to bring
Herncalinge inact beneuth her wing embsace;
Butsitl he waskicis mon. and I Lut kurw
That Henven oun tiurth are loih alike in two.

The deacription of the owelling of the organ-irarsediately preceding these extracte-surpusees, in all the lonicy metitd, any similar pasago we have reen. lt is ituly maguificent. For those who have the book, we instenca the forty-firgt slanza of the second brok, and the uino
 Amersuan poetry. fur any thing more richly jucal, or tarre forcibly ennceyed.

The masie is sudtenly interrupled bs the ramelces awe which indicates the preatice of the unseen oparat.

As if n lark shoold mudehly domp dead
Whale the thue nir yet Irembled with its ang,

Struck by a nameless fear that leapi aloug

Ftan hetry th heart, and lize a shadow opread
With instnatatiesags shiver ibrough the throng,
S. 1.as: gime pliviced behinal, ex hals owers

A tionemshape ol dread nere stading there.
Tix deiecth otevenable in the "Legend of Bribiany" are, A.efy. ecowquent upnn the efres of didacticism. Atter lef: tew wurds of aarrution, corne a page of moratity. Mo that ide parality, Ate-not that the reßecisuma de'acel itron the ircirlents, sfe peculiarly excentiomable, but I iml they are ton obsiously, ittrusively, and atificially of: caced. The mory might have been remiered more
 pa:c sentumest, by ouffering the morality to be suggestat; us it is \&y exayple, in the "Old Curionity Shap," of Dricts-on in that zupert prom, the "Liaditis" of De la X-ft Fivique.
The Guer demeritiofe minot ones. The ycrsification
 " eetera in furce. The drawing out of "保wer," "bea-
 the b.e the versee on whigh they afe modrownout. The
 - Whe sisfe of ercess; but this is a pmint we cainot argue wow. Oi the pasitively rough lives, we ytote only 5e:
E-ibithert hath eloand tound the sonl's fresh wing.
The ibe hark consoranta are excessive. But we feel



ger mivit warrived by ilself and won
1 goiten ed ge firm somic unveliars akn.
For she una bul $n$ yimpte herdamian's child,
4 hiy charcensolen in the rugysis weidd.
St ite firnt riolet ant a trankltand len
sumsit a mote tabible gifi of spriag than she.

Whan alit the pretat altinge of the formityre.
Fant bebthiex mithe ralitx ere the rise
It warm vituphuour btrixit dath all vactoge.
Frovisi foe aremed with bieizh delicioua pain, LIf ataz hat butus mithen hes brain.
S. term her sixy-like spirit, penteness

Drigferen thite a wathlofit of reta,


7.ul : : : Fine:ar, tifer, talling iar atway.
We. whin he wernt. hiar rodiant memory


Lil nownd her heart the nosto of his smile.
I, ike prieten rifyles. hnaleritug io flac lant

E'pe skinst oce life nh we misy amemimen see


Reform:eturg at vain its indornas luwers.
Ste mermed a while-browert angel sent to moll
The brove than away whichlang bad prial,

Lo the emurl-pard a fomntain letpocd aivay -5 A Yititen dimerase girelt thro his shell 3ndo the grashime.

His heare ument out wishin kim tike a sparth brop the the wat. as if all fictie
Bnd explied ber quwin hail, or, os it were,

The illigmianted marge of timn oid trims.
thite tre trert gazinti, tifa and mutum iogl.
We have left ourscices no jonm to speak of the olliet poemt iut detuil. Those which we thonk best, are "The
 "Reverie." st The Shepherd of King Admetue," and "A Dirge." These are erovoded with execllencer of the Hficest ofder. "Prometheus" we have not yet reat so ntienively as we could wish. Alungilher, we intend thio an merely an introduction te an extunded tevirw oi al the porma of Mr. Lowell. In the metn time we repeal, that he has given evitine of at lesst as high poctical genius an any man in Americu-if men a lutier geniu* than wy.

Animal Chmistry, or Organic Chemistry in Ifs Applitotion
 Ph. D., F. R. S., M. R. J. A. Proftesor of Chemistry th the Linitersty of tieswen. Fhiladetjitia, C'imptetl 4 Co.
This is an extracorlinay) wort in hany reapects, and markink. if we misintic non, an cra in natural science. It in valualile, ant mon muct by what it actually temehes, os on acconal of the mefted which it indirater for the disenvery of truth wit the invercigation of notural lasw. In regard to the ensence of matter, of organized dife, and of the vital ptinciple in smonats, it very properly ant even venturet upana hypalitesis; comsilering etery ingeiry of that ant

 buman intaftect. On the ather bonk, the nather is part ticulaty hafiry in the esolniting of the ian which pocent the various ofganic aum chemeal proxenses of productiom
 morplanis of arganizet tixole. Whe know molling of tha thinge we eald electricuty, light, manetiom, lieat, ke., yet we unterstand the lacs by which they are giverneal; in what mather thete forces becume manifes!, and by what resistance their nethon may be impeded or destroyed.


 guay be wetcosed in progestinin to the thastand ate velocity of the elements from widich it ivevolsed. The vital furce of oumblat is apent einher in prixincing mechanical tesults
 actistly of the viectra. These two pilects'are in direct proprifinin to one anmber. The wasle of fince ia wapplied

 it the shape of foxkl, wat the ginitnai beat ueceswist fir tho prigier functions of the visterat is ptakluret bey the enmbitat
 - This compustan is performed by the axygen of the atmo*iderie nit, taken into the lunca by the groceco of respurathen, being carfied hy tho gluhules of arteriat blowd (to which it ollachest to every port of the taxty. To entertan reppiratina, a sumpitst quatity of oryanized inntler must
 custapt of whicl, aiter unting witt the oxygen, is given out in the slonge of carbmic arid. The nerves maty ine conghared for the wires of a gatyanic hattery, whichate tha conductors of e force lint uvetenurs chtmical atfunty,
 fffected by the datercy to which they than offer an unin-

 and reytoration of the andina! lxity. Ple deatruction of Itis equilibrium is the eanse si disagse-donht, the tend alence of all resismanco to twaste. A greatet generation
of force than is necessary io supply waste，proxlucen feter．
 daily（in an adaly） 13.0 araneet of earbon．The motive force of animals is the creces of foree generated by food over the uecemary aupgly sor waste．In plants this whole furce is expended in growth，in enimals in museliar force and motitin．

There ie throughout this work not a single antempt to perpiex the reater with tecthicut termatand atomase rea－ soning．On the eonrrury，ne exptersens uecters which is not explained，of supposisu to be fanditiat to the fteater from the thowt cernentary courat of reading．When reasonning， the auatior always emphoge the meastariking compurimong and auniogics，of which the following miny serve as an ex－ ample：
＂Man，when onmfined to netimal foral，repires like the


 pi lled to u－c，lle ente the warie or the orkized tinates ly



 conourne fore merely to suphly matler for rexprialwin．＂

## And açain－

＂foutivalion is the cemmony of force．Science tenchen




 charateristic of the savast atate or the wam of culti－ Valusts．＂

The monst temarkable circumatance ermonected with the work before ua is that idd anteot is not a peram whe has entrumed jears in toaking acientific exprements；tha the contury，we jenra nowbere that himself bat tortured nabure to reveui dita lier secerets．Ite avala binnseff simply


 of their mitmat explanation．Others have axamined the Wineench：he morcty sums up the evideace and proxduces－ conviction．



 of the ktus，and vur readers who are mustering French cantal du beller than buy a copy．

Frose fiee state firm we have also peceived thange，


 too weil knowat tu requife praise lecte．

Lenusis \＆Dhacxistuxe have pitilished a very hand－




Ghatray \＆Chelsty，No． 2 Astor Ihmee，New York，

 gembermen ore the enctusice agento for New Yark fir alf

 is one vit the largest and batduonest in that city．

Letrtie Neth to tiz Arozx．－We presume thnt thore is


 immoriality of fathe，and we uever think of it，but we are more hata half inelined to parden his iai－nature，and forget bis ateurdities．

Out iowneman，G．W．Cosarroe，hat ndinien Mily painted the seene in the storm，aut the buria of Strel well omp veys it do our feaders．Mr．Cossunote is yet what we may eall a young artiet，but his $\mathrm{ra}_{\mathrm{i}} \mathrm{id}$ amptovement aud ad－ watee in his profesmion augur welf for bia fulure fome． Some of hat late pictures eriace a culimated laste and hath genus，and all show creditable perwers．We purpex he－ quembly to give orizimal pictures to the subseribers to ＂Graban＂frum his pencil．
The fullowing is dacedeseription from whieh the aylar towk his suljeet：
＂One cvering．a boliday ujelt with tirm．Noll mad bert gramablum wemt ceut to waik．They ind bern totive























 （0）th：






 to detat ta euter．



 －Whate were yיu
 beduincl．







 prety well kinnare distentmbst NeH．
＂．I thought every lmaty knew that，＇rephiad the bantiond





 Cu＊





 Litures：hicald．＂
whes full of rapture. But when she apread her beautifulanms toward his dwelling, and as the betraying whisper, "Mr. Quint," flew from ber litile purple :ups... . Mitaven opened itself bufore him; he ' फowid fy to Bessy's feet; never did Fortune smile gore kindly; hespread his arms toward her, and . . .

With a dall noise, the gravel broke from beneath him, be loosencd earth rolled srashing down; Mr. Quiat folkowed the mineral kingdom. He cursed on the way, but in rain. It would not have helped him had he even prayed, with greater devolion. The peril was mare inminent than ever. The foundation being disturbed, earth and rubbish rolled after, and mished orer him, threasening to bury him. He looked anxiously above, beneath. There remained no wther pay for him than to follow the will of fate, and finish the journey down.

## CHAPTER XFV.

In poetical relalions, (which can deify mankind, and make a heaven of earth) when a prossical accident suddenly happens, who, that had the feelinge of a lamh, would not be angry? And yet the joor life $\alpha$ man is but a romance mixed with verses, an opera wibout music, a thing out of which few draw any Widonn, and therefore it happens that even the mosl sritle souls become sometunes wild, and shake their tatk wool like a lion's mane.

This Mr. Quint now did, as he happity raised himself on his feet al the foot of the mountain, and esmperd the assatults of varicus rolling stones by scientitic punps. But, in the midat of his anger, be knew not whether to curse most his misfortune, or thank mont bis good luek, for accomplinhing his audacious descent without breaking an arm or a leg.

Climbing the mountain again, and seeking Bessy, wast not to be thought of. Probrubly the good chitd bad wisely sared herself by digfit, during the horrible aralanclue. Beside, Mr. Quint coudd not in any way conceal that his black silk breeches were not in a sate to khow to the eyes of his beloved. Ile ought to be tappy, if lue could hide the spots and rents in thern, and reach his home in brond dey without being seen.
He cried with rage! Even philosophers lose their pdilosoplyy under certain circunstances. There hus bo man yet been found, wise in every hour of the day, Mr. Quint, the Bruyère and Theophrast of his vale, 3fr. Quint, so learned in human nature, would certaidy not have brought those tears into the account, bad be dencribed his own charbcter. And yet it wotrld tonve hit him so elearly! But such tears are bit shed at the market, nor at the teartable.

## CHAPTER XY.

The followiag day, Mr. Pyk appeered at Quint's binse. It was a riiny day; thick clouds were driven dsanward, from detile to defile, through the hills, and the peaks of the mowntains were lost in the heavy rin from beaven. Such days were alweyg welcome to Mr. Quint. The wide-spread vilence, the uniform
darkness of the landscape, the want of diversion without, threw hin on his uwn resources. Ite thonght hamelf more alive than usurl, and he never was more fruilful in brave projects than at such times.

Forgetling bis dismsters, he worried himself with schemes as 10 how Bessy whe to be won. From the lime be awoke, the had been brooding over them. The projects were nearly matured, when Pyk appeared, and bound bis borse under the window.

Never had the neighbor been more welcone. Ho came diractly Irom Rotheim. In Rotheim Bessy lived, with the eister of Mr. Pyk. It whe now nome. The borse must be put in tic stuble. Mr. Pyk threw of his wet elothes, and was pleased with the posecession of Quint's dregsing-gutwn and slippers. Ite also concluded to spend the nifht, for it was evenitg, the road was lad, and the rain muro violent every moment.

As they now sat together, Mr. Pyk lighted the tobacco pipe, and said:
${ }^{4}$ Do not take it amiss, Mr. Neighbor, that I like to be at my ease, and that I like to be with you; but had you a charming house-wife, who, with a friendly councenance, would herself cover the table for apper, and, at the same time, scold me a littla out of pure friendship-why, it's just as well-but I should be five per cent. more content. I like to have a young woman sculd me, for I am wont to be nauchty. And by that I can easily 1 cll wbether the women has heart and sord and feeling enough for friendship. Young wornen wholike to seold smilingly, love traly and ienderiy, and become affectionate, respected mothers. When your waiter enters, or your maid, and lights the famp, or apreads the table-ctoth-dear Heaven, it in just as it it had not happened, and does not enice one to the meal. When the heart is not wrarm, the dishes are cold."
"Yoa are quite right," relurmed Mr. Quint, and his countenance burned; "I feel that you bare spoken taily. But it in dificult now to Gud a good girl, who will be drawn to the altar by a maris heart. And I know no maiden with whom I could be kappy, but, to speak openty-yıur beautiful niece, Miss lessy." Mr. Quint lost his hienth at the last word.

Mr. Pyk langhed maliciously, He lighted the pipe agnin, and said, "So quickty?"

Quint bent, and rased a paper-fotder from the ground. The rubicon was passed; be nu Jouger dared go backward.
"I have already found it out," eontinued Mr. Prt. "The girl and yon, hem! You are not good actors, or you would disguine yourselves belter. You were like bewite hed peuplo-bisth bewisched. That I sew at the first glance. Short and quick, and all to-getber!-"

Mr. Quint interrupted bim. "Do you hhink, Mr, Neighbor, ibat-Bess; rememletrs, that-I would say, do you believe that your niece-even were it iatal to our friendsbip. I will openly acknowledte to yon, for of what use is concealment from you, when it ontsi come out some time-n"
"Eh'" cried Mr. Pyk; "juat let me finish talicing. I look upon the ving as a timishod matter."
"So much the better !" said Mr. Quint. "You are observing, and saw from the first bour how unspeakably I laved your lessy-but, dear Heaven, I cannot believe, cannot hope-bessy does nox bnow me yet!"
${ }^{\text {" Poh! there you are going astray! She has }}$ known you this luyg time!" eried Mr. Pgit, laughing. "Wonke have lyax-eyes, and physiognomy' is born with thern, as the knowledge of flowers is to bees. The glances that they cust on a man in passing, are true balles of fire, that make our inmost thoughts as clear as day. The first judginent that they muse of us is therelore the most just; the good children are afterward genertuly so modest that they believe our words mure than their own instinct. For instance, Bessy has described and lafked of you, aty of a fify years ${ }^{1}$ a q quainance."
"So she hus spoken of me?" nsked Quint, in plensed astunisbment.
"Ay, speak, as you think. Have you not observed that Bessy is half crozed by you? It is irne, she onught to deny, with all her rnight, that she thought of you, but, till the last moment of her deperture, she spoke of none but yon, she thought of nothing else. No doubt al her aunt's it is not a hairbreadth better. Her aunt said to her face, this morning, 'Thou art in love !' and I added, 'It is the rame with him?'"
"In the neme of Ifeaven!" cried Mr. Quint, and Was beside himself, "whal have yout done? You muke me tniscrable. What will Beasy think of me?"
"Nonsense"." returned the uncle. "What will she think! She will think you are what you ought to be, and that is of some inportance to her. And to you I will own it, you young people are dear to me. It has been a littie plan of onne to bring you together; and had you been pleased with each other, I would ocou buve bronght the matter to rights. Beasy bis a dice little fortune, and is a good child. Heaven has willed, since it hed you to me) that you should meet sooner then I thougbt. Now it is clear. There is my hand upon it."

Mr. Quint uns beside himself. He caught the hand , of the valiann Pyk, threw bimself on his neck, kand him with passiun and fervor, and his eyea were damp with tears.
"Now, there, there!" cried Mr. Pyk, "what is the t matter? Are you bewildered? Have you mistalea the uncle for the niece?"

Quint drew back-the weight was off his heart.
"I have had a long and full conference with my sister," continued the uncle. "Sbe is well contented with be match. I like to be short and quick. Dug after to-morrow in Sunday. Beway and her amber then coming to my house. Mr. Parion, the lawye, and sorne witneset eball dine with me. The betrothal shail be made, and then, once for all, publiaberd in the cluareb-"
"I pray you," Quint intermpted, eneasily, backina! his chair round the roum; "I pray foo, be sliswer. 3 \} little slower-you talk too much-you want 100 much, ! and want two quickly. Sunday-berrothal-Parsur-dinner-party-nutary-publishment-"
"Stop!"' ecreaned Mr. Pyk, "itere you are trocos Such a thing must be done quickly, I nay quiclily, that in proper order. There are hings in the world that must be taken quickly, to have them succeed, 10 wit: a medicine, an aseaull, a wife. Just so with citror tening, narriage, and burial. Those ure tbe three chapters in the book of life, or the titles of a cbapirt, that are all runch alike. By baptism, we renownt the devil, by marringe, old Adam, and by death, ail tears and sorrow. Amen. It retnuus will youl The betrothel can be matic a year bence, if you live."
"No !" said Mr. Quint," by my body it shall the. Do as you will, I commit myself to you entrely. I an the happiest creature under the sun. I bave naught in the world againet the berrothal, bat onls against the pumpons display of parson, lawyer, wis? witneseses. I batc ostentation, complimenting, wre monious airs. Canuol I then take a wle to inyseif without all that bustie?"
[To de conchinzad

## IT IS SAD.

## 

It is sall whth dark surmise
To watch a lonely wreck at een
On the billows fall and tise Drearity.

It in and as daybeams forle,
Amith the graven to muse of fale,
And lue bearls that tifre has mives
Deoulate.
It is sad to hear the gale
O'er a ruined cily aweep,

Like a nation's dying wisil,
Loud and deep.
It is ead to bend nbove
The tifelesk image of a friend
Aud fiel that days of monal love
Have un cond.
Bitt it is sadeler for to truce
Geniax, loveliness and youth
In a cherikised maden's fuec
Wilhout truch.

## GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.

## OUR CONTRIBUTORS.-NO. XI.

## NATHANIEL PARKER WILLIS.

## WITH A PORTRAIT.

It a a mistake to cocuse the world of injustica or malegrity. It is an bonest world, at heart; its fautes proed in reality from wanl of knowledge, or from sefers in judgment Like the rest of us, it is liable a lumes to bald misapprebension; it is aubject to the mporture of appearances; it is prone to decide proap letely; on many subjects, it is not well-informed, and so is expevecd to the arts of charlatanism and ibo tressace of pretenders; nay, what was hardly to be iaked for in so old s subject, it suffers froman extrane of duffideoce, and, from a want of confidence in is own clearea impressions, will believe one thing zien if knows another, and will be dictated 10 by nara who well might go to achuol to it. As respecta macrity, if carnol be characterized as weak, but it is Nom. A aulject must be removed some distance into ine pesp, befors in myriad eyes can get the focus. When it does see, we must all give up to it. The fectification of popular opinion is, therefore, a procese a anecipation zather than of change; bud, in venfurat upors the tast of correction, we profess not to heve 'hught better, but a litte faster.
Ibese reflections occurred to is, not unnaturally, - cranection with oar subject The world, which, ( few years ago, was, with some diligence, set roog is that matter, has at length, by a cerlain stuact, brought itaelf right in the main; and even if 7hal we ahall now say may, in some particulari, monto go beyond what is popularly sclonowledifed, : Wll consian chiefly in one giving the ahspe of stataant and opiaion to that which is the, perbaps still manscion, coaviction of the world, or it will relate oontais malters of fact apon which the tivith bes :ever fally boon made known. Indeed, the writings of 4. Will is be ve anficienuly viodicated to themselves the iror and applarsees of the community; but, in regard os sumideralices of a mere personal nature, some
echoes of the whispera that once were circulated perhaps aliil vibrate on the public ear. What Mr. Willis is in literature, what his faculties of understanding, fancy, wit, and humor are, every one may judge; but what any man is in his temper and in his conduct, in the privacy of his feelings and in his daily habite with his fellows, can be known to thoee only who, without motiven to bribe their affections or seduce their judfment, and with capacity to discriminate between the show of binge and their reality, bave seen bim in tho familiarities of friendahip, and had relations with him under all conditions of circumstance and season. Such a man desires now to bear his leatimony upon the subject of Mr. Willis's personal and private qualities.
There is not, 'in this country, or in any combry, among any class, or rank of life, a men of a more rooted excellence of principles, of a higher pride of honor, of a more erect and manly Epirit, or more liberally endowed with all the virtues and all the graces of the heart. I epeak of that which I have seen and know. His breast is the reat of gederous and noble impulses. He is a stranger to onvy, jeatousy, and all the wretched litule arte of detracion and iptrigue. No man is of a more open and prompl disposition in respect to the appreciation and encouragement of other literary men, who are al wrays, of course, in some degree, literary rivals. His hand is as ready to aid thenn when atruggting toward distinction in letters, th his pen in to recognize them when they bave emerged into it, to explain their merits and expand their repulation. Thoee who bave peeded him have seen hie benevolence; thow who beve trusted him bave fousd him faithful; thoee who have favored him lonow that he is grateful. Couduct aucb me he bas exhibited, and such a character as be enjoys arong bis friends, auperficial or epurifan virtue
could neither inspite nor surtain. The world has a distruat of too much refnement-which it refers to a tained heart or a fieble thead-and the distruat is not unnatural ; lut, in the pretent instance, it was upon a with stock of the moxl vigurous sense and feeling that a finisined taste engrufted all the elegasice of the mons accomplathed manners. He is a man who if he possessed more cant would be thought to have more virtwe; where morality has not pretension enough to be poputar, and who, if he had nore hypocrisy of speech, winald und ubtedly be credied for a better beart.
Tlie canses of the misapprebentions which have been prevelent on this subject might eaxily be discovered. One of them srose out of circumstances more tronorable to his spirit and independence than attogether pruden. In the bugiming of his carect, be quarreled with the reviewers; and I believe it is generally wreed that a man tud bether bave a bad epitaph alter bix death than their ill-report while be lives. Hos tuste, his goxed feeling, his disgust at impositon, and his hatred of mpression, drove him into that quarrel, and his ability and the justice of his cruse carried bia triunphanaly through, it. He spoke of Captan Marryat, in the bigh day of bia popularits, as the whic world now acknowledges that Capain Marryat deserved to be spoken of ; and he reported with imenorable vigor upan Mr. Leckbart, who, bavrog viulated the law of decorm, bunself, with the shumetessuess of e prostime, now stickded for its stretaces is others with the fantidiousness of a prude.
In rexpect to intelfectual and literry endowments, Mr. Wille deserves to be the pride and lonst of this country, and ought certainly to be placed in the very first ruak. Those who do not taste the peculiurities of bis merit, or are willing to be theureht duficult, bave ingruted to bis syly the fauke of affectation and concert. I agree thet finazss of sonse and feeling is the Dallah ot his tuxte, under whose fascination he is sometunes thorn of bis strengit. But I can pardon sonesthing so the exulerance of youthful faculties, more to circunasances, and a great deal to the natural excesses of tuman temper, by which a man in parsuit of refinement may verge apkn ethoninacy. Where there is great and uncommon merik, e liberal mind will overluw and forget hale defects and weakneskes in the glow of enjoyment and admiration. Has angloxyy yer sourd out how to defend Shakapence's quibbles and eleaches, or Dryden's freedoms, or Pope's unvarying monotony? I kelseve nox; yel nobody, i suppuse, is on that account less moved when Othellu rages over the sccne, or less open to the influence of brilliant sense and lively parsion in the writings of the other two. I buve nes lebored to acquire that waterish juiknent whict, under she nanue of criticat, bears up and tixats upon its surface all the lighs atrews and eappy ruldish will whieh valuable things are often surruended, and lety every thing that is weyglty sums out of eight. Mr. Willis has no tarliags but thwse whict proceed out of a worlby, or, et least, a pardoonble cuuse; a bstred of porngosity and paradu, and a contempt for the arts of pedantry and professicoul mysiery. In ruth, the oid diguifici and
solemg style was so thorotighly dose to death, that, for my part, I like even the extravagances of this patural and eimple school. Let us then, wilh a certain candor which becomes men who would judge, ealimate the nature and extent of hir cappecities.

No man bas appeared in our litcrature: endowed with a greater varjety of fine qualities. He posseres en understanding, quick, acute, distinguishing even in excese; enriched by culture, and liveralized and illtrminated by mach observation. Hic commaods all the resources of passicn; at the same tine that he is perfect muster of the effects of manners. The sugxes tions of an animated sense are harnonized by fecting, and are adorned by a finished wit. His taste is onew, but it is not narrow or higened, and his sympathies with his reader are wouklerfully intimate and true. His works exhint a prolision of ponted and just comment on society and life; they sparkle with delicate and easy humor; they display a prodignlity of fancy, and are fragrant with all the foral chatin of sentinetu. He pussessea surprising kalcency of mind, which in his harty effarions ofted faligue, but in his matured cornjuations is controlled to the just reprase of art. But distinet from cach of these, and sovereign over them all, is the rivitying and disecting enerty of a aplendisl patical taleut; that prophetic faculty in man whowe effects are as vast as ily procesises are mysterious; whee action is moral encluantrucnt that all leei, but none can fathom. Tlus intluence it is which, entering inte and impregnating all his other facuhies, gives furce to some, elevation to orhers, and an umivalable grace and intereat to shem all.
There is obriotsly monctling very peculier in the compositions of Mr. Wille; somucb aco, we beve always thought, as aimost w construte a separate tectiont of hterature, in which no one bad preceded him, and nose has as yet followed. This peculiarity, it seems to us, according to its simplest expression, consists in bis having anited in himself, and reconciled in art, two powers wheb are so dustinel and even isconaissent that not only do they scarcel; ever enter into the same genius, but rarely can be epprcciuted and cujoyed by the same taste. In what paimer, for exam ple, bus the rapt imagination of Guidu beea jouned with Teniers' ckse syinputhy with the actuad and familiar? or, what reader follows with equal enthusiasm the pedcstrian range of Smollet, and the far and awran-like tighth of Spenser through e world ow softer and more aplendid ether, gleaming with a fustre alove mortality? H the ideal facudith bes, in any au thor, conexisted with the oppowite talents of wit and ubervation, the two lase yet been diviner, end bave been exerciged upon sequrate works; but in $\mathrm{Mr}_{\mathrm{r}}$ Witlis they seem to ta to be idenltied to a great de gree, and in bis proluctions their intluence is inter fised and blended twayther. In hivtalen, for example be leads us into a drawing-tom; the persons of the gtory are merc human getuliemen in custa and atoxch: and tadies, not "in beauty tight" alone, but apparetion with the nid of strings and books end to forth. The legitiniag of the tale is simple, ite prueress eady, ane its end sultifictory. Here the fumetion of an undinary story-teller would cease; but it is precisely here thal

Mr. Wilis's art begins. What he has of remarkable ia beyond thit ; it lies in the faculty which can add : Cotier without taking whay the less; which can stale the wooderful withoun destroying the familiar; wh ch can make the scheme ideal without its ceasing to te real; can thed the rich lights of giowing fancy wre ite unaltered forms of cormmon life; can carry a throagh rornence without teskiag our invention, and delight wis with all the interesto of poetry withve sarting our most common sympathies. This is sereal factuly which Mr. Willis possesses; and how tire rexult is accormplighed is to 3 as as great a mystery - the coicring of Titian.

Mr. Willis's genius does not effront the stemer chapes of inaginution than wait to be bodied by the xet; it woos the lighter and lovelier formyool fancy tikb are not leas abiding in their beany. The gerpon which be wields is not the two-handed sword $\alpha$ Eichard, but the lithe, glitiering blede of Seladia. He ethibits the force of sexterity, and the strengit of :5:Il. There is so little of effort or strain, so little of preperation and sfow spproteh, that when the miracle of ant has been performed uncer our eyes, we douion lis a mocosat the reality of an effect of which we stiv ace the intention, and cannot comprebend the mans. The author seems to fet bis fancy whender at Town quaint will, and to contemplate no loftier end in his own amusement. Bur when we retura to s.asxier the impreasion which bas been produced and repains; when we note what rare and delicate crea--ns we bave gaxed upon; of what strange, yel zonnine and lofty besuty were the forms that floated t: xxod is; When wo obeerve the ensential anth that - wrapped up in the careless comment, and what地p experience breasties in that which seemed but rantonness of a capricious pen, then we recognize as this seeming negligence is real toil; that there *an eartess purposo in this appareat trifting, cid that mucb art has been concealed with more vilice
After all, the basis of his literary character, and the an valuable of all bis qualities, is common sonss; and utwict if xhall alwzys, and do believe, that the Isterature must proceed. Mr. Willis gets very toruagtly at the truth of life; his perceptions are aot in ined by the pre-judgments of a visionary philosois. and his conclusions sre veither werped by his owe pasaions por racked to fil the prejudices of a burine. He is nox forever dealing with sublimated Lerses, and bewildering reality with transcendenta!
 tr:p and interest, that antive vigor and richness shint recalis the alroog days of England, when her - erstare epoke the language of nature and not the eicy of systems; breathed the fresh air of life, and not -iestelly atmoephere of schools.
There is an untimate conpection between genius and inguacte, or, in more genera! terns, between the is aters or conception and those of expreswion. Phre: icey has recogrized the latter as distinct, intellecar facu! lies; sal the law of relation belween the 'Ty and their munuif reaction is one of the contribu-:- an auch koowledge expects from thal ycience.

As to no man are given the trembling senaibilities, the thriling sentiments, the delicate epprebensictis of the poet, but with them is given the power to impart every nicety of his impressions in the appropriate dialect of his aft, fo upos none is bestowed this marvelous git of tongues but those so whom is given a higher ingpirstion which it in their privilege to net forth. Indeed, it is only wher the divinity of genius zides upon the language, that the vehicle thus becomes, like the car of Kehama, itself animated with life. What magic sits tupos the aytlables of Shakspeare! bow the phrases of Bacon glitter and ring, like the arrours of Apoilo: What rich end daxriing infuence in the parple worde of Thomson, and the jeweled speech of Grey: Expression, then, is one certain tent of genius; a did Mr. Willis satimbes that test more eatirely, perhaps, than any of bis cotemporaries. He is master of the bidden sorceries of speech. He can uniond the reinbow hises tint are wrept up and hidden in the colorleas light of our common langnuge, and shed their lustre over thonght and passion. Like the great ato thors of an earlier day, he aims to attain those fine and rict impressions which dwell only in langrage, and have no being but in words. An error is mede by those who do not discrimintite between science and art. In matters of reason, the thought is everything, the eeting forth of it notbing. But with tie fine arts, the exprestion is a great part of the creation. The fine arts exist at that point where mind and matter coalence; they are the isurue of apirit embrecing with sense; bence their most genuine effects fiash into existence only when the inward thought passes forth into the outer medimo, be it sormd, color, form, or languge, and the two have become incorporate forever.

Such sere the chief elements that enter into the coolly weavings of Mr. Willis's composition. We mast go beck, far back into the days of completer character than we now bebold, if we would find an euthor in whose writings aubstanial scrse is so well adoraed by the drapery of a refined and courtly manner, and the shrewd reflections of the practiced man of the world, so charmingly bleaded with the apiritual suggestions of the poet.
Mr. Willis's early poems on scripture subjects bave lately been printed together in an exira number of the New Mirror: and we have read them with deliberate and questioning care. We do not perceive what these compositions lack that poetry cught to posesss. They are marked by to exquisilezens of moral perceptiona delicacy of penciling, like the torcher of the morning light along the beavens, and a noble sympathy with truth and virtue. The snowy gleams of morning hope are joined to a glow of passion as golden as sumse:; and the mingled ray fluskes every thing into beary. To equal the best that America has yet done, Mr. Wilis needs only that profound utndy of poetry as a greal brt, and that patient and energetic development of his faculties, without which tbe old sublimities of verse were never resched.
Mr. Willin did not follow up these brilliant nuccesses of his youth, but turted to $\equiv$ very difforeat field of literature. Sir Efertoo Brydges has observed that
the practice $\alpha$ proetry is the best education for a prose writer; and Mr. Wilis's anme may be added to the iliasirations which the remark has received from the examples of Dryden, Cowley, Addiron, and Sir Egerton himself. In faet, it is in the higher walke of prote, alone, that a poet ato fond full scope for ail the recources of his power.

For myself, bred in a achool of teltert too severe, perhaps, in the extent and nicety of its exactions, I am not apt 10 throw my admitation about promis. cuousty; to that which is modern and poptlar, 1 yjeld it ooe unreluctantly. Yet the deliberate and mature inpression of my own taste is, that Mr. Withis but written some of the most exquisite proee of the present time. Wha is the writer now in England that cambines upon his pages so meny of the qualities that contribute to form that coplous, rich and mellow composition which characterizes the old modele of eurength and beauty? The literature of England bas, in trodern timen, unquestionably degenerated: it has berome factitions, feeble and false; technical, narrow and dogmatic. The etrong, bold music which once rose from it, and thook the heavens with its kingly tones, is changed to a lean and scrannel pipe, whose thin sounds tinkte in the chambera of the ear, but neither reach the understanding nor rouse the beart. Mr. Willie very wisely lurned away from the irretrievable batrenness of ibis melaphysical echool, to refreab his faculties at the fountains of a more genuine inspiration. The type of his manner might bo found in the writings of the best class of thoee choice spirits who flowered into hiterature $a$ little before and after the period of the Reatoration; men of thought and of ection; at once geniuses, echolars and courliers. He might be called the Waller of the ege. He posscuses that delicate propriety of sentiment, instinctive grace, ad truih combined with refinement of perception, togetber with a rare felicity of words, which drew down on Waller the weighty praise of Dryden, who often called him the falber of our Eoglixh eleganse, and taught Pape, in the next age, to appreciate and enlarge his merit. There is the same usage of actual life in its best phases; the kame kaowledge of the heart, if not in ite deeper and darker workings, yet in all be wide range of healthful, fine and pleasurable emotion; the same spontaneous good sense, sunvity of menner, and perpetual sof play of wit. For ourselves, we must confess that this school of letters hes in it somethiag very charming: it addreses our sympatbies, if oot with the force of some which went before it, yet with an intelligence, breadth, and distinctness which none that have sncceeded it have reached. It is the literaluce of gentlemen. Those who are familiar only with the violeat triburitian atyle of this time will not at once recognize its strength; and those who have had their virtue stretched upon the theological racks of the age, will hardly give it credit for the solid and geduine integraty whicb it concealo under an entire simplicity of manner.

Our asocieting Mr. Willis's narne with this elase of writers, is in reapect to the quality of tone rather than the measure of talent: for the republican obviouty posesssen a far larger bool of poetry, a mucb duviner
gift of genius than was vouchsared to the brishleas and least earthly of that courly college. Frow them he learned, thet to refine is not always to wreaken, and the1, as it was the prophel's word of old, in quietoess there is streagth: but the freshness of sympathy, the grace of enthusiasm, and the fire of poetry are all his own. Those resources of tapte and momner which constituted their whole faculy, serve him but as the minister of a bigher inspiration.

Upon the whole, it appears to us, that Mr. Will is is justly earitied to the name of the roost accamplished writer of the age; the author who, deparing leesi from nature, bat reached the most admirable results of art. For my own part, though never dispoeed to dogmatize myself, where it is al all reasoonble to doubh, I have no idea of muffering any of the modern school of England to dictate judgmeate to me upos literary subjects. I see nothiag in their performances which should make me afraid of their opinions. Tbis is : world in which nalions, like individuals, must taike care of themselves. Whenever America cbocses to claim her own, she may hold forth the namee of this gified person, as that of the writer who, beyoud any of his cotemporaries, has fell, and been faithful to, the greal mission of Art; which is, not to lead itself to the perversions of achemes and theories, but to develop, to mamate, and to beautify be ative, tpocala. neous, dealbless sympatbies and aspirations of bumanity. Above all, this is his peculiar characteristic as an author, leat, while ofbers touch but ono string, or entertain us with the echoes of a aingle nole, there proceeds from his productions a rich and infinitely varied chime of reason, paseion, sentiment and fancy, whooe lones enrich the air with charming melody, and long will Aloat upon the brecees of the funure.

Mr. Willis was born in Poriland, January 20, 18\%7. He was fitted for collcge at the Boolon Latin Srbowl and the Acaderny at Andover, and entered I'ile Colloge al the age of seveateen. Jomedistely aticr bus graduation, he was employed by Mr. Goodrich to edrt the "Token" and "Legendary," and suop starkes the American Monthly Magazine, which he united with the Mirror, for the purpose of visiting Europe. On his arrival in France, Mr. Rives, our tbeo minister to that counury, attached him to his embassy, and with a diplonatic pasenport be visised all the courts of Europe, traveled in the East one year, and last of all visiled Englaod. Here he rcmained iwo years, and marred. On bis return to tbe United Slates, be purchosed a form on the Susquebannab, which severe loses in Engladd and America compelled him to relinqua-h, and be is now, in connection with his old friend and former parniner, General Morris, editing the New Mirror, in the city of New York.

The portrait given in this aumber is a very felicitocs ooe, representing Mr. Willis's expression of face in the repose of his more thuyghtiul hours. It incels with the warmest commendation of his more intmale friends. He is six feet 1all, powerfally thonst slightly made, and ruddy with constant and vigomoma health. His personal maaners are fronk, bluad and winning. L.
พиanug.

## LOVE AND PLATONISM.

## AFFECTIONATELX DEDICATED TOMISS SMITH.

Itra deroat believer in Platonisn. I am not aure sal does not produce a more agrecable kind of haptiex thn love. I have had great experience in both watwents, and am qualified to write about them as ifa men of wy age are qualilied, although, trutb to reti. I am a bachcior of thirty-two. I am very glad ' 'sifam ank forty' i for I du not wish to marry, and I to the to be the proper marrying age for men; naro. I may as well remark here, should be just iscateforr, neitber more nor lesas. I detest your Fraçuls; under twenty they doat upon you to day ria passionate ferror that is wonderful to behold, $\$ 1$-qurrow they just remember that they did father is yon better than some others.
fremmit, and in spite of all my experience, I was St ttuduch to be captivated by x darnsel of nineteen. ix whe nut beautiful, but had one of those entrancing be hat are more rare than regular features and rosy wan. It whe parely accidentai, of I should never ate ialen over heud and ears in love with ber an I i-andiond me, for a simpleton! A1 first, warned ! Taxces twaytu of memory, I stood shivering on Y trak of passion for a season, I lnew how it would P, and soI reluched even at forming ber acquain:bre Severthelens, as the miserable fates would xre it, I resigoed myelf to her sweet society. I deitublabe coniessed, though not very warmly-and intred Finlualarily ; absolutely withdrew under es. cumeneot that other men would hate regarded as ? Nesuse. Nox more than a woel elapoed, when " $x$ ande to me-such a letter!-kuating to know is tey could have forfeited my esteern, and bogging sere. Groaluate as I am in the College of Cupid, . "Hai" be bonors, I was foolish enough to be sported ith I sow ber, as whe appointed and now I should is in know, my dear Miss Stnith, what do yous inot und the result? Why, at a sccond interview, *ivetly ${ }^{2}$ ohd me that we must part forever. Exankiy oud, that! considering that I had, but a little '3e belive, parted forever of my own accord. $\therefore$ '1pork, I acquiesced gracefuliy, nothing loth; not 1 tis trough sborat the matter to expostulate with 2 manliating minx.
Fotam, Hiss Smith, you thirik that this was the "x Sut at all. In spite of my having a second if. Loid, ul her own request, given up the pursuit, $1^{\text {t/ }}$ atute anorber fenter-she did, by my halidone?
 : inet realize than! I was offended, not she! Now : vock me-I don't hoow how in may etrike you4 a kruck me that this was the supreme of coolness. 'inte gree fools in miy day, but if I had consulted my aingelass just about then, I shoruld have scen the
face of the greatest I ever encountered. I hardly expect to be believed; but I actually went to another interview, and, in that, the swore eternal Gdelity after the most approved fashion of the poets. As Dr. Holmes observee, in one of his most touching effir-siume-"She said ebe loved me dearly." What wes the consequence to myself? I gave the rein to my passion, and, like a high-mettled courser, it leaped exultingly over all obetacles. Bit, not to be prolix, I will edd nothing more, except that, afier many bours $\rightarrow$ tolen houre too-wich as only lovers pasa, I was entreated to bring the aflair to a conclusion by consuling the proper authority. I did so; papa'y consent was asked, and be, not ungraciously, deferred giving me any reply until he had converged winh bis daughter. Looking ripon the aflair as settled, I called upon the old gentlemen-and-goodness gracious! what of nll things do you suppoee that be said? Why, his deughter had infurmed hinn that I had misapprebended her feelings! This was something more than cool-it was wicked. I give you my honor, Miss Snuith, as a gentleman, bat, not twenty hours before, she had assured me that she should go perfectly mad with misery unless she could be mine!
Then and after I resolved that no female could possibly know whether she was in love or not till the age of twenty-four. I fx upon that period, because a friend of mine solemnly naseverates that he odec met with a woman of that age who wus positively in ibe same mind for a werk. In writing out the circurnstances, I luve not detailed them precisely as they oceurred, but the difierences are immaterial, and, instead of exaggerating, I heve diminished (is "diminisb" an active verb?) the facts. All this may possibly read like digression-it is no such thing-it is perfectly pertinent to my subject; it is an example, moreover, protitably beld up for the warning of nuaukind. There was no Platonism about it-il was love, pure love, founded in no sentiment of friendship, and therefore as easily dissevered as flax "that fally asumer th the touch of fire."
I trust in Platonism-I trust in it more entirely than in the deepest passion. Win a woman's friendship and it is eternal, Love may be builh upon it, and, if it be, the superstructure will be as lasting as the foundation. In that case, you exclaim, it ceasey to be Pla-tonism-bow then can yoa believe in it? Because I believe that it may exist dithout superioducing love. Nsy, I am confident that Platonism may survive the love of both parties for others. To be more clear, I think, Mise Smith, that you and I may enterlain the sincerest regurd for one another-we may confide to one another our most secret thoughts-and yet you
may' be tenderly dispoced toward Mr. Yones, and I may be enraptured with Miss Brown. I cannot state the reasons of this conviction on my heart, further than that I have proved it to be true in more cases than one. I buve been bouored with the confidence of lovely and bigb-minded women. I have entertained for them a feeling absolutely fraternal. I never, though they were beautiful, young and accomplished, paseed in their presence the limite of quiet, deep, en. during friendwhip. I said that the lappiness produced by this sentiment was more agreeable than that of love. It wis disturied ly no feare; it was overshadowed lyy na doubts; it lowed on perpectually like a strong, bright river, whoee eurrent was never lessened. Alas: distance now separates me frum the first of those fair friend-and the second "in not." 1 stook by the death-bed of be later; I beld ber lisid in mine, as from her lustrous eyos the ligh of life de. parted. I beard ber last words-and often in those my sed bours, when the curtains of darkness are drawn arwund the earth, they sound in nay ears with all heir mournful meaning. "Farewell, my beat friend," the said, "sol live limu you may meet tat in the beller land." I mourned for her as few humbends
bave mourned for their wives-and yer, had sbe lived, I would have seen ber the wife of thother with a pleasure equal to thal wilh which I winnested the marriege of my firs fair friend, who is now tiving with ber a rise-husband in some marble palace in the city of we Caxars. Therefore am I a devoul believer in Phatonists.
Were I, adorable Miss Smith, to relate for your delectation my experiences in love, you would be too cauch astonisbed. I could tell things tauch more re. markable than the aflair with the fickle dumsel of nineteen. I know you would be delighted to bear them, but I shrink from the taak. Tum Moure bisyst,

Fon may brent, you may rain the rase if you wil, But the ecent of be roset will hang round it still!
which is doultues true ; but baving no great partiality for the oxior of sale rose leaves, 1 will not presest inem to your beautifutly chiseled olfactories. Enonuph If I remark, concludagly, that the resulto of my adreatures in the fairy lond of Love, has left me with but little desire to re-tquip myself for new feats of arms. I am un-Quixoled. My lust affir did it X atn a devout believer in Platonism.

## THE WATERMAN.

FROMTHEGERMAN, AFTERTHEOLD DANISH.



SONNET.
"SOME FELL BY THE WAYBIDE."


Not yet, not get oh pilgrim ! cast aidio The dusty suldal, and the well-wrorn etalf; Athirst and fanting, yet mast thou abive One peril more-snd strength in thy hehalf Shall onee ngoin the born-it is the laat! Thou sinkent by the lonely wayzide down, And life, o'ermpent and weary, ehterth past

The leag hening shadowe on thy fall are thrown, Aod thou woulthe reas, forgetiul of infer drearn,

Doluding, vain, and empty, and there die.
Nou yet ! wol yet ! there sith la lell che gieam
To onvaril lure thy too despaiting eye;
Gird on thy etaif, the thrime is yel unwon;
Oh! lose not thou the prize, by thim last work wadone.

Nitry bearens exceeds in inlerest every other science. Only to think of the singular and tramendous swoepe of the Earih through space-"
"Eb," cried Mr. Pyb, "what are you trying to say | there? I hope lbat you and my niece have mox been garing at the atars in bright daylight ?"
Mr. Quirt became very red. "So, she is your sieco," said he.
"Ay, Mr. Neighbor," cried Pyk," you cannot impote upon tre. I cannot be boodwinked if I have and before now observed the coonstrous sweeps of rous world-but you are shor like a*fox, and will not belcue it Conse, bow, frankly, tell me the truth woul the metter. You are smitten !"
"What are you talking about"" returned Mr. Quint. "I do not understand you! What dues smitten mean?"

The voluble Mr. Pyk continned, very aaughtily"Yot woald like to hide yourself behind the fig-tree, ifse grandiather Adam, after the fall, But, Mr. Netghbor, I to not sutfer myself to be played bide and reck with by every jackanape-there it is out, and macr to it! Beway has brought you to the knowledge of good and evil ; bowever, I wilt not on that account dapish you from paradive. Rely upon me!"

Eessy, happily or unhappily, interrupted this conrersation. She brought atrawberries and fresh wine. Mr. Pyk canght bold of his beatiful niece, eaying, "Wilf you nox remain with us, Bessy?"
"Bushingly, she pleaded the most urgent business.
"Doet thou know this gentleman?" inquired he farther.
"I have weed Mr. Quint several times, as he rode birough our viliaze," answered she, modestly.

Here Mr. Quint openal bis mouth, for he felt it Wes the time to bring in something cormplimentary. lo truth, be had a particularly happy thonight ; but it remuined there in his open mouth, for be continuod spectbless.

Bessy turned nway quickly, and escaped from the cocopary. Mr. Quint had now lost all confidence in broseell, and in the dear workd of Gud.

## CLIAPTER X.

As quick as powsible, be prepared himself for reliring from the castle. He swore in his beart never to sep into that place again; lost to the world, be would bury bimelf in solitnde, and rest coatented trith the simple pleasures that be could procure in turself, like a fower dwething forever on the bame burder.

Mr. Pyk thought his neighbor very odd that day. He endeavored to enliven him in many ways, but in Fin. They made some litule prornenades in the ahade of che chestnut trees: Bexsy wamderad in the disasnce, -Mr. Quint squinted that way, and-complaiaed of a pain in his left eye.
"My niece," said Mr. Pyk," is better acquainted with medicine than I. She bas it from ber audt, by thom ahe wat brought sup. Wommon are mucb better tited for that iban men. We men treat every thing wa large scale, women in detail. We juige every
thing as a whole, they in separatc parta. We are capable of creating somerhing origınal, grea1, entire; they, on the contrary, are mure inginious in ornamenting, mending, improving. The acience of surgery should be entirely given up to them. Corue, tet Bessay look into your left eye?"
"In is getting beller of itself," said Mr. Quint, anxiously; "the pain is not so very great, after all."
"So muck the better," returned Mr. Pyk; "buz, in fulure, gaze less at the start. Asirunumy mny beve ite advantagen, so long as one is ummarried. It iuncy, however, that your eyea looked at other heavens then the starry ones. But that 's none of iny busmess.'
"Xou talk so obscurely," sighet! Mr. Quint, "that I know not how to answer you. It would be, fir me at least, a wieked thing to murry; I am not handume, I am not rich enough, I am not daring enculgh, I would also rather not be matried-and so I shall never get a wife."
"Eh! nonsense!" answered Mr. Pyk; " do yon believe that our fathers were all ansels, and in tho posession of baronias before they could find mothers for us? There is nuthinf easicr in the world than a wedding. And, althouth our Eves pretend that no creature under heaven is so supertluous and indtiferent to them as a man, relf upon it, they would not much relinh a world without one. If yon, inutend of tooking at the stars, woidd place your cars sometimes at tho tey-hole you wonld lind that where three women are together their tatk invariably begins aboat a man, and ends with a cbrintening. And the pux)r chideren are not to blume for it. They have no states 10 govern, no battles to enpaye in, no lowiks to write, no sermona to learn by beart, and something they mant do. They firet play with doils, then with nen, then wath chaldren. Their destiny is to be brought up, and to bring up."
Alshough Mr. Quint heurd this speech of his neighbor's, not without pleasure, yel he feared to answer it; for they slood nof far from the caste, and betore the door, in the shade of a grape vinc, sat Bersy.
Mr. Quint looked toward heaven, puinted with ith left hand to the selting sun, while with the righ he took of his hat, to ney farewell to his ncighbor. He contld be kepl no longer. Mr. Quint was expected at bone on most urgent laviness. He mint derpart.

Pyk reaslved to accompany him. Sle turned mund and called Bexsy. Benay, as if she had neither heard nor seen any thing of them, inntend of coming nearer, ran back into the hotse. Mr. Pyk vainly called and whistled, she ditl not return.
"I beg you will remomber me to her," slammered Quint, and he felt that be condd lie down and weep bilterly.
"The girl is fooliaht" zad Mr. Pyk; "hat never mind, I will read her the Evnngelist and Epiale on that point. She does not go home till day nifer tomorrow."

With that, both strolled from the castle beight down into the plain. Mr. Quint was fual of vexations. He overwhelmed himself with the most immolerate repruaches for having been durnb encrugh, fowloth enuugh, obatinate enough, to deserve the sighit that
she bad pubicly givea him that day, by bol sayigg even adied to him.
"Your nece appeared to be anmry with me," said he; "perhaps rightly so. I have been a great blunderer to doy."
"Ab, do nol lalid no?" returned Mr. Pys; why be angry with yourscif! I diacovered in ber preciaely and wiequivically the contrary of what you suspect. But to discover thei, une most have experience. And I say it agtan to you, Mr. Neighbot, and don't forget it; Lee witr, wisherg 10 knuw the wofld must look offener througb the key-hole than through the telescope."

The lurd of the caalle was certainly right this time. Bewy had no scober ubserved that Mr. Qumt was prepating for his retreat than she lost her sprichtity dispuation. She got up, and would hate approacted bet ancle under some pretence or other, in order to be once more near his guest. But the uncle spoilt it all, by culling to her. the the would not show berseif, as whe perhape thanght that it might appers unbeconning in her, or that she shonst cuptivule Quint's atiention more by avidung him than by meeting bin in the ordurry way. Euroub-ster ran, as bard as she cuald, (to escupe from het uncle) up ta:o or thee Gight of stains, till she reaclued the window in the root, whence bhe could see the landxcape below, the path by the stream, snd the two trents.

Het beam beet aloud an whe saw Mtr. Quint.
"Whan will he say of thes?" tiwught ste. "O, how utughty then hast beell toward him! He will Dever forgtve thee, that didst full on bing. Thou hast not even asked this purdon. Atad then to man awas just nas he was dharting ! Ile muat despise thee. He will come bere nospore. Thon destrvest it. O, Mr. Quat, fare thee well!-a thousand, thonsand tunes! I did not ment to vex thee !-und thou art fight not to pardon lue."

W'ble she thus cuaversed with bim in thought, ber beaulutul cyes were tilled with tears.

## CTLAITER XI.

The fulkwing day, Mr. Qual lowked very thunglatful. The occurrenees at the costle bud nut been of the cumamm xuft. Bessy's form, countenance, and attire, had impratied themellyes too decply on his gutilluty. The wished to diven bintself. He wished to wrrte, und drew $B \times s$ sy's beautiul bead twenty tunex of lbe fajer; be went to the piano, and will the chords sent tuach the slangeal harmomes; be visiled bis favorite walks, and beld fornal conversations with Iknsy, us ti sire were walking by bus ande.
Thoush aol witterether astonished, he yet fell bow much the monow recerses of his heart were trans. forned by the edventure of a momeal. All his promciples, all bus tatorite cheas, all his stomenta, bll has old nod new ambors, all the wiodunt of the universi-
 charons and value for bun, all ihat, tall now, he hatd set has prite upon-stll were throun ande, like wornout buaveland cirniture-like taded playalangs.
$\therefore 0$, beuuntid, holy cothusiasia!" sioled be, eat, et
the clowe of the day, he rat on the wooden benct before bis house, in the shade of a chozinut tree that rethected the red sumitith. "Or what une is cour griatnesw and glofy, and out knowledze and powet? We whall never be gada; let un remata simple, good men And the great maxe of cut brethern, are they bappy in powersing much, in knowing mucb, in doung mach? Certainly nol; but they are bappy, because they rock ummelves in the arms of plessant illusims It a whute day of cofd intellectual invesupation worth a single moment of warm, atfectionale enjoyment?
"O, Bessy, bessy, if thon fcelest os I do! Mayest thou take into thy bearn the enchanted drem whick thun hast created! By thee, wath thee, it prould lase throuthoun eternity. This is no longet the worid that 1 saw yestetday. The grass of the mendow, Bensy, springs up only to weuve a tofl curpet for thy foot alep. Surh is the power of beatuly that she is aluans green wherever she is; all neture ound her. awols her, ligens to lee trustingly; that, by her side, at things may grow better; wore netisfactory, mure lovely."

It is clearly to be scen that Mr. Quint alood no longet on the old fouling with biosself. He ofter thoropht a querter of an hour at a time on these chances and reverken which be had never known befure; and be cound nat fathom it alier the mast earnest eodeavors, whether be hud become wiecr or more foulthe.

He, therefore, determined to tole duma carefully hin therughts and fancica, in the beliet that be win one time or another becone nober, like the rest of him brethrea.
"The maiden does not go home till day after to. morrow! Mr. Pyk had Jeciared very distibetly yesterdey. Ont of that it folluwr, very naturally, that Beasy nums pass to-morrow threngh the feletb oi the valleymitom het eluquent uncle's to ber horpitade aoni's. She might be ween on the way, wherot any trouble stie anght be talticd to withou! fers, and ull the pest would be forgoten in his eonversation-her tender heart would be tried, and. perhapor-be misits bope-" Mr. Quin becane giddy when be trieal to spin out the thuyght further.
In the mudst of his bleardness, there remained a beavy burden of feßt and anxiety to curry. Ile would not uluw hunetf to thas that, onder any pusib:e sap porition, Bressy conk ever hatell to him mixiest wixbes; for he felt beesuly that it would be ensue tor ham to learn Arsbic in half an hultr, than to learn a well-wor cocted decluration of love in lewr weeks.

## CIL.UTEK XH3.

The next morning, tho first ray of the sun that glenced over the bugh mothtain, wit iny disolving in pale vapmr, found Mr. Quint oppesite tive mirnu. He made one innocent remurk, that the sppring $\alpha$ 'hus days wes not yel gist. "Twenty-edibt yeatr old :a fine age. Ten years mure inuke thiry-ugh-od
 O, Besay, Bexsy, then the winter blows duwu the tree, and the sapo dry up, and the btanches decay $\because \prime$

He tantefully arrayed himself, more so than comptroa. Black silk breeches, and a sea-green frockent. IIs bsir well crisped, and powdered even to whitesesa ; his bead-dreas noal! and elegunt, and of the s sewest fashioo. There could no longer be any doubt, My. Quint wad fitting himself to storm a heart.

All bis danestios wondered at bim, particularly the oid houpekeeper, Anoa Marie, who could not remein puiet. Women have great lact in much cases. Anat Maria laughed in her sleeve, and whisperel eccretly io the car of another: "There will be great changes is the house," the other thought tbat, "in this work, moubing was impossible;" and 50 , when there was a chaoce, they peeped after their wenderiag master, through window and door, and through court-jard and bouse.

Mr. Quiat, who, in his finely intended atack, had oot caunted on the shise of the black silk breecben, nor on the tasteful form of the new hair-bog, thorygt Wat in any case be should bave need of ohber weaposes. A beautiful book from bie library, a frugrant cluster fictu bis bower-garden, kept hilo company. Both oould, at leaut, do hion servioe, as inocoent pretexts and mediums of conversation.

Thas armed, be left the house, and, with an unparalieled want of fear, went toward the rushing stream, and over the bridge, and over the meadow to the highway, which, leading from one end of the rale to the other, could nox well be avoided by Bessy.

Nature swole amides the trill of lerks, the clouds sule away from the boson of the mountain, and rolled thenosetves up to the golden aun. A gentle breeze rustled in the forest; light streamed down from the glowing cloudn of heaven upon the poverful firs of ue rock, and upon mosey stones and weeds.

Mr. Quial folded hiz hands together in quiet rapture. He looked out into the blooming, gittering valley, as if into a new life, the angel of which win Bessy. All the magnifceace and aplendor of that early bour were to bim the solema eatrace to the epopea of his futurity, the announcemeat of his great festival !

Dreaming, be continued on the roed that led toward the great village Thona, from which the beloved would come. The way roee up from the bonk of the Bream over mountaia rubbish and rocks; both right and left grew old oak, fir, and larch trees, and issicate thickets.
From the aummit above the tops of the lofty fir trees, s lovely laudscape nnfulded itmelf, in the midst of which his land was leautifully situated. From this piace the road could be overlouked for some distance in front, it then loes itself aguin amidst woody and rocks, scattered over with widd-flowers.
Here Mr. Quint determined to take his position, and twait Beapy. For he would not yet allow himself to ran to meet her, without any preparation. The acquaintance was 100 fresh, and tbat, together with the unlucky misfortuno-the table-cloth--itis was like an electrical discharge. Love let his wings fall, Mr. Quial his bouquel; a cloudy blast came over the brightneas of aturs, tike the sigh of a bad spiritthe uabappy rewerabrance of the table-cloth, reged with the hand of winter in the epriag-like garden of
bis faucy. All pleasures and bopes died away; be stood there as one who belongs to none: like a pilgrim in a foreign land, in the sudden fors, or like a drnunkerd who, in the midtit of his fidlics, beconies sober.
He slamped with bis fom angrity on the ground. Great hoavens: there the fool is agrin, aud ascion makes himself ludicrous tefore the loveliest creature unde heaven! She will be asharned of me. And then to be in awkward and so clownish! "O, why was I not merely unhappy; why musi I be more than that, even ludicrous?"
Mr. Quiat threw bis fiowers fieccely to the ground.
"It is over! It is ceriuin. She loves menen; and if she would, abe could not! The blextheral would be again nicely adrift, if he shonid pay her a compliruent, as if she were an oid, a true, and long made acquaintance and friend! Ler bim take binself quietly from bere-let him leave the grass to grow over his foolisthess !"
Tbitn poor Quint, so imagination, ill-treated himself with Carhusian soverity. No mew bis fault at that moment in the form of a giant, that pressed him down, and his virtues appeared as dwarls. He despaired so much that be beted bimself with all his beart. Beauly, riches, graces, wit, renown, brilliant eraploymente, good trafic, and all that might subduea beautiful girt!
"Ab, all is wanting to me-all-all! to be wonby the love of the loveable?"
He purbed bis hat deeper over bis face, hall turned hiroself about, and would bave commenced his return home, when, to increase his illack, Sotan maliciously blew in his oar: "Anci, before thou bast become wise and loveable, Bessy will havo foutul a husband."
Tho idea made bim thudier. He stown stilt. All bis powsible rivals in the vale paseed before Lis mind's eye like shadows before a magic luntern. Beruliful men, intellectual men, agresable companions, rish youths, remarkable fambies-and Quind's selfewtem, inatead of being entirely diseolved, awole anew minder this roustering of enemies. Involuntarily, he conmpared bimself with each man, and found that be was not quite so dexpicable, not quite so worthlens alict all. The clunds of ili-humor brole away; the sunshine of hope spread itgelf,over his innet world, and shoured again some solitary light apots in the nithaly desert.
By continued pleasint reflections, be taised himsetf by degrees from consolalion to perace, fruta peace to bope, from this to expectation, from expectation to joy, and from joy to raplure. "Aud now that I think on Pyk's words, on Bessy's looke !" he cricd, in the aewly awekened glow of hopectid tove, "O, every thing is yel possible: We will try it: Bensy naill be obtained: Paradise appears! Irailalla, trallalltera; tralia, trallorium!" This last very urqerman-like word be neitber thought nur maid, bin sang it with a ekar, auditie voice, dancing at the same time from one side of the road to the ofthef, and lack again.

This jubilee dance, which may have much reeembled that of the Kingly David beliore the Atk of the Covenant--be might bave eontupued prubably
 are you mad, or only romuntic ?"
"A litlle of both, perbaps," replied Lord Seymour wills a smile, for lie had made a strong etfort to fing of thurghts so unsuited to the place, and partialiy succeeded; "but, on second thunghat, I am at Lady Jane's disponal for the evening, a litte music may humanize me again. Corue, $I$ hear your carriage at the door, mine is unneceratry it you will set me down."

A* the two young men were stepping into their carriage at the dewo of Lord Seymour's dwelling, a hackney coach drove by, and a sweet, girlish face bent eagerly foruzard, as if attracled by we glittering equipage. Before the joung earl could ubtain a second giance the head was drawn back, bat those delicate features, liat weath of golden curls fulling over the brow, haunted hun tike a dreum.

In half an hour Seynicur was an inmate of Lady Jane's box, self-jurscssed, and gracefully rendering all thrse nameless attentions to the bigh-born beauly, which wete so linble to be miseonstruedby the world even thoukd they fail to interest their ohject. All at once le started, leaned forward and booked eamesty into the pit. He had scen that fase agan, more beautiful a thousond times than it had apperared in the dim iamplight. The opers had connmebced, and the young girl was deeply aloworted by the music. Her eyes, so tender and deeply blue, were lifted to the stage with a look of bewildering jov, such as exquisite harmony, heard for the first turne, might kindle in the face of a seraph. The light gave a richer tinge to the ruglels of pale gold, broken up as they were in a thousand gossamer waves, locuely conified by the wresth of tiny rowes carlanded over her brow. A dress of pure noulin was folded over her boanm, and bung ia lanse drapery down her arms, where bracelets of large pearls gleamed whitely througin. She was bleoder and gistish in her appearance, and her soul seemed berbuig itself in the voluptuous music that owelled
through the building. Seymour could almoet fancy that be saw the pulsations of her beart as it rone atod fell to the sweet sounds, awalking it to a new and more delicious life.
Lady Janc had addressed him twice and receiveri no auswer-she turned her dark eyes to bis face, vaw the fixed expression of his gaze, and elowly raisisg the jeweled glass which glittered in her hand, locked down upon the pit. The head was Iurned away, Lady Jane saw nolling but a white shou!der glancing beneath a fold of pure drapery, with two or three lonte golden ringlets falling over it and trembling in the light. She languidly dropped the glass to ber lap and asked Seymour what he was gaxing at so intently.
"Truo, it is wonderful, I did not dream tha1 onusic conld aflect one so."

Lady Jane opened her Jarge eyes, surprised by a reply. bo inapplicable to the question, and, as Sxymular still kept his gaxe un the pit, she tifted her glawe asmen
"Ah?" she kadd, with a Night dowinwerd curve of the coral lip, "you have wude oul my linte protire and her feverend popa. A pretty rustic, is she nul' One can almost fancy lhat bhe brings the scent of our spring viokels in her clothes."
"Do you know her?" jaquired Seymour, arotised to sudden intereat in wbat his companion was sayurt.

The lady amiled with a still more scornful ex-pression-"Sine was born on my fuiber's estate," was the concise reply.
"The daughter of a lenent," persisted the carl, with his eyes fixed on the beautiful vision so earnestly thal be did not perceive the eeornjul smile that deeperted on the beautiful face of his companion; "the daugiater of a tenant-impossible?"
" 1 believe cur rector al Grayton has charge of bershe may be his duughter-I really have very litile knowledge of the matter."
There was *omething in the manner of tibis repls. that afrested Seymour altention; he looked up, and a quiet smile, that had a gleam of her own scorn in it: came to his lips. "I see your ladyship"s father in Sir Henry's bux, he will prubably be able to five me teme farther information."

The next inoment Lady Jane uas alone, the smile had ieft her moult, and, as she looked duwn on that fair girl in the pit, an unpleasant gleam came and went over ber hanghy face.

## CHAPTER U.

It was the clowe of a boautiful autumn day, the hans leaves took a goiden tinge from the survet, ond live shadow of a litte gothee church, overrin with ins; scenned to have nsted its image ou tle banom of a slream that swept heavily along the foo of a thecthy woxded hill, wheb, al tbat hour, enveloped the whese of a pretty village in its suadow. On th opposite ne. clivity the 1 urrets of a lordly custle rose in haxary pratuleur against the sky. Its park swept frteen'y down to the village, and, even from the linte chuach. the glow of its fouer garden might detecito tirrotgh the distance, as if the warm sunset were atself turning to blussutas on the hill side.
i the the bank of the strean, and just nbove the little rihi, was a pile of gray rocley covered with lichen and $i \cdot 3$ bluseants. On a fracment which had been rent f:25y fruen the mass and bedded in the thicie ferns, sat i;ung man, with a sketch-bouk in his hand, and a A! lytris between the leaves. Now and than he 'rpoed the book and began to sketch lhe old church, aich formed a picturesque object enough to tempt tr utixs into the open ajr on a night so quiet as that; at is serned rebber remarkable that every leaf of ibe ixic wis enbellinhed with the same object, all from留 very powition, and yet no page was fioinhed up, Ld the whole building had not arce been taken an it -etch Scill the blcetches, an far as thoy wens, were ind and masierly, betraying not oniy superior skill, :It genins for the art. But that evening the artigt 'Fried fufully; his eye often waudered beyond the l iftel when be scemed to be examining its propor-
3. He became more and more restlest as the twi-- sif diurted around him, lhough every object in that buldul tandscape was tranquil as an jnfont's drenm. irelant tinkling of a sheep-bell in the dintant hills, ${ }^{\prime}$ silien fit futter of a bird as it nestled itself down !: bexa in the leavea above his head, were all the saups that slitred in the hazy air. Still he opened -ancined his book impaniently, and at last flung his :xas? wto the strean, and, starting up; walked to Titil the cbureh.

Scarcery had the young man entered the ohadow i-inz br thal picturesque litde building, when e young try sprung ligttly into the porch, and, pusbing back the $\therefore$ that fell in thick musees all around it, louked ferart toward the rocks.
it the first glimpse of ber golden ringlets the young :23; face lutightened; but he turned and went hurIr fy back to his former position, where he waited her tricech, bis fine counlenance beaming with pleasant Fectailuon.
i he girl sprung eagerly on, canting a look behind, , Fi terrifed lest some one might see her frum the : ize. She checked her pace a little just as she cecto the pile of rocks, and went round the point in amorealad ber lover more laisurcily. It una a . kno wie, and only dope that he might not dem r $r$ wivenger for the meeting; but the sweet girl was -athens when so reached him, and her cheeks : reat like a damask rose kisdled by the punshine, x. if fon exercise and parly from the ardent weltt thich sgalkled in the dark eyes bent upon her. 'So you are come at last," he said, joyfilly. He Thent both his handa and sho placod her own with-- ibes, and ber cheek taking a still deeper red as be f. . is lipe down and pressed them wramly upon the ar yrienar's. Sbe lifted ber clear eyes to his and $\because=1$

Hes, at lasi I got away."
Thal was a sweet, low voice, which might have fined a leas cxcitable heart than listened to il with vess drexins, and there was a world of affection $t_{2} 2_{3}$ in if throes blue eyes. The young man gazed wisecralit depibs till nll the poetry of his warm bstern arouged. He beat down and kiased ber \#nti.
"If was cruel to keep me waiting bo-very crnel, Clera."

She blushed, and a prety, roguiah triumph sparkled in her eyes.
"You will know how pleasant it in; I was here full ten minutes before you last night, trembling in the porch there like poor bird, and peeping through the leaves every balf minute till you came."
"And so you kepr me bere full of anxielies on purpose to try your strengh," aid the young man, lapping her cheek with his sketch-book, but still with a mamer that had something of displearure in it. "Woman, womph-alive everywimene-thare is no trusting you with power!"

The girl insianily becane merious, for her ear had canght that lurking tone at a tarcanm, of reproach.
"Indeed I would have come before-I did my best 10 get awny from poor papa, but he was reading his next digcourse to me, and you lnow I could not appear impatient, it would have pained him so."
"And was it a good discoarte, Clara ?" asid the young man, emiling kindly upon ber.

A change came over ber face, her oyelids drooped, and there came a flush upon them, as if tears were mustering beneath
"It made me very 9ad," she replied, after a brief pause.
"And why, child-why did your good father's ser* mon make you sad?"
"I do not know. But it set me to thinking-"
"Well, dear."
"Thinking serioubly onwhat I am doing. Cbarlea, am I doing wrong to meet you bere?"
" My dear Clara!"
"Not wroag-I did no mean that-not wrong in meeting you, but in concealing it from my father, my poor tind father who has always bean mood 10 me."

The young man did not speak, but his couptenance changed slightly, and she perceived it.
"Do not mistake me," she added, quicily, as sho bent, with child-like grace, and preased ber lips tinadly to his hand. "I mean that you are wise and gederont-ibat you could not ask me to do wrong, but they tell me that men do not judge of a majden's arts as womec do, and I have no motber ?"

She broke off, for the tears were forcing themselves from her eyes, though she had closed the thick lashee over them rapidly once or twice as she spokes, in e rain effort to disperse the moisture before it formed into drops. He dretw her gentiy to his booom, and smoothed tho golden hair back from her forehend with his hand.
"Do not distress yourtelf in this way, my swael girls" he said. "You have done no wrong, though these same women might tell you so-even the moiber you talk of, were she alive. Do not reproach me with tears, girl; you are blameless in all thingsif there is foult, it rests with me-I meac, that I should have spoken with your father before this."

She looked eagerly in his face. "And you will, Charles-yon will speak with him now!"

Her lover shook his head. "Ile wuild astr what a
poor artist had to do with love, and what should I enswer?"
She looked in lis face with much earnestness. "Suy that bis daughter loves the poor artist."

The young man was greally moved, his dark eyes glistened with moisture, and some bevere strubgle seerned going on in his boeom.
"I know that she does-Lhat she thinles so, at least, but time and absence may work great changes, even bere." He had lurned from her and mutered lhese words to himself.
She approached him timidly, and, neatling her hand in his again, stood by his side is silence.
"Clare," he caid, drawing her toward him, and looking carnesily in her face; "Clara, you are right; it is not well that we meet here so often. To-morrow I sholl leave the village."
The girl turned very pale, but ceased to weep.
"I may be abocnt months, perkaps years, but my return is certain. Meantime, you are free to wed any one who may present bimself." She grew more deathly paie, and her large eyes filled with troubled light.
The artist did not seem to heed it, but he drew her hand to his amn, and they walked along the brink of the river through a footpath which led from the village.
"Clara," Le said, at length, pausing by the stream, and booking down into the deep water eldying in a flash of dying sunlight; "Clata, do you filly and from your whole heart confide in me?",
"With uny entire soul," she unswered.
Again they walked forward in sikence, both lost in agitaling thought, Unknown to berself, a painfut doubt lurked in the boom of that young giri, for where conocalnent exists there inust be doubt-her heart was alternately swayed by hopes and fears; she felt that there was mystery somewhere. She believed dat he boved her truly and well, but why eunceal it ffom her father? Poor child, her heart was torn with mixgivings, but she would not acknowiedge a doubt even to leersetf.
And the artist, were his reflections hapyry ones ?by the kuittiag of his arched brows-by the uneasy motion of his lips and the rextlessness in those dark eyes, one might safely answer no. Was he one of those men who awoke the mekedy of an innocent heart, that his ear may feast on the sound ot its breaking strings? Had he deceived that loving and innocent young creature? Was be about to radd deeper wrong to that already committed There was sonething in that open forcbead, so high and full of in-tellect-an expression lying about the finely chiseled mouth, and the misty tenderness brooding in his eyes, that forbade the supposition. Fiet though he might le hunorable, he was seifish-intensely selfish, as most men are in their dealings with women. He knew that the gente crealure by his side had rendered up we great treasurc of ber womauhood-its first, deep love. He knew that love to be pure, and felt in his innermosil soul that no trial was neccasary to prove the depth and disuterestedncess of her affection. Still, with that unaccountable fecling so frequentl'
connected with the moal ardent love, he was prepal ing a mental tomure for her which few hearis evul have endured. Her soul must go throngh the fier furnace of doubt and fears before it could be decme of that pure gold which be must recoive ia exchang for his own firm but exacting love.

Our netures would eeem to be made up of contra dictions; how often is it that we can deliberately tor ture or trifle with the feelings of a beloved object if the mere pleasure of proving the power we bitw obtained over one buman beart, and yet but decpl! may that object be loved all the time. It would wone times appear that men of the bigheat indellect ar most given to this species of mental torture. But th affections of a good heart are conlly plaything eve for the great, and that man who plays wantoniy wis the feelings that aro twining around him may fee them give way when bis own proud soul must trem ble at the shock.
The lovers sat down beneath an ouk tree whic had often terminated their rambles. The artist tou the hand which atill rested on his arm. It trembio violently, not with the gentle hear1-tbrill that hads often casused its pulve to fluter, bui with a sliart nervons tremor that spoke of sulfering -suppressed but acute sulfering."
"Clare," be said, " do you love me ?"
She looked at him almont proudly, and a faint smile not of pleasare, stole over her lips, as she reflied to question which, under the circumstances, was ub generous and selfixh.
"Do I love you?" she said, with a proud effert th stifle the emotions that were alinost chaking but "Have you brought me here to agk that question? She tumed atway her face and pretended to trifle with a tuft of erimson wild blosorns that grew by b gnarled root on which she was sitting. It would ne do-that meek luart was full-she bent her bead still lower and sobled aloud. The artast sat by, a lithagitated, it is true, but still firm in the course be tha decited on.
"Listen to me, Clara," he said, Nill retaining be hand; "I am lut an humble artist, puor and wibent patrons; as such I should not have semight the mific tions which you tell me are enlisted in my faves Clara, in one thing I have deceived you !"
She started as if a blow had been struck upon lie Learl, but did not look up or change ber possilious.
"Not in your professions of aftection," she soid, ia a chuked voice; "kay that you are true to me lumere and I cesn submit to any thing clee."

The artist turned to conceal the struggle it cost bun but made no reply.
"No auswer," she cried, stayting to her feet an clasping her hands in agony. "Noanswer-hben yu do not love me?"

She ast down egain, and struggled hard against be tears, for still be made no answer. For a monemt there was nilence belweed the young pairmilence save the quick, half stiffed subs that broke from Clara bowora. At length she spole agnin, but with be hands elesped in ber lap, and her eyes bent upon the grass at her feet.
 wh it wrowg when 1 confensed how much, how ..- pecir you were beloved in return?-wroag to $r$ 立s with my lipe which every act and tone be. rexd emch moment?"

- No, not wrong," said the ypung man, haif amilis. "thougt much frankDese is not oftes found in s treat world"

The great world," repesied Clara, witb tender nrroess. "This is my world-bere whero my feixe's ctaurch sands-where my father livea and :wnere. In this worid I have been taughs to sos' the turb, of remain silent."
Tue arist took ber hend and slightiy clanped is.
"And wre you happy bero-merfectly conteat, "xambe said.
;"Cortent-yea, till you came to trouble and bleasse then-hoppy, oh, how very happy, but aot con-:-1 shall pever know tranquillily agein; have I $\therefore \mathrm{kept}$ secrets from my father ?"

- it :half be thus no longet-lo-night you may iell : w!
The curght his hand and kissed it eagerly.
- "as lizten to cac, gint. We must part here, and 're.apt for years. Nay, do not look so mourafuly Frosed Abeace must test the streagth and powet "I? love we feel for each olter, or think we feel. "--rondy believe that yeara of separation cas dever me yous eweet ironge from my soul-and I trust, Fir. In almoet certain that you will not tove another, h: bal whea 1 relurn to this, your quiet world, the ivill has has rade it a paradise to me will appear in $\because$ Inle porch yonder, amiling, feithful, and lovely, $\rightarrow$ No. But first tove is a deceifful thing, Clart; it : id be tried and well understood before two but itt ? f wiste luat certain teat. Like gold in the furnace, $\because$ uod deep affection becomes more hoty and endur-csit-rncre fency takes its own worth end sinks
$\because$ tavigaificance of all tinael. I mm exacting as -ry ! poor, my girl, but something in roy own heart - ace that we shall only love each other better for $\because$ isd separation. You muat leasn palicace, and I$\because$ rov artist-will go into the great world and corne in some fow yeary bence, weallhy and great per1is. tho knowr ?-mime woths wonders. Possibly : ur tranaform my circumalences, and leave the $\because 2: 4$ th failbul-me shall aec."
: "fod we yart to-nigh1, and for ycars?" said Clara,
atepied by this one overwhelming idea.
"tonugt," was the cattr reply.
In jou love rae-you do love me!" sbe rejoined, y.rg ber hands on bis arm, und lifting her tearfol Farking eyes 10 his.
th my own life-as my own acol !" he re-
I ixpaung girl drew a deep breath, ber hasds un* red from his arm and fell into ber lop, then the (.-i tbern to her face, and happy tears came rushing ir reen the sietuicr fingers, like rain-dropt brotes in [ $\therefore$ : ill by a cluatet of damask rue-buds.
${ }^{2 a}$ yoo 1 rust me now? Part with me here in Gath, kelieving, krowing that I will return thorgh
yeare pass by, and-if you atill debite it-clain you for my wife."

Clara removed the clasped hande from ber eyes, laid them trunlingly ia big, sad her cloquent eyes anowered him. He drew ber to bis bosum, kissed her forehead, ber bair, her Lands, and the soft, violet eyes that were still dewy with teare.
"God bless you-God forever bless you!"
He was goce. These last words were sounding in her heart, bat ohe was alone. The twilight deepeoed aronad her, the golden stinuephere grew purple, and slowly derkened into night. A slar carne out-another, and anchber. Then the young girl arose, passed through the dusky porch of the church, and entered her own dwelling.
The rector was in his litile etudy, musing over the pages of a manascripl sermon that lay on the table before bim. The window, which opened into a rustic garden, was up, and the olor of a flowering vine that cluag about the sash enriched every breath of air that fanned bis temples. A benevolent and akosst femininely gente face was that of the good diviac. The repose and digrity of age bung about him, yet he was bit litule beyond the middle singe of life. Scarcely a tinge of mow mingled with the fine, but ecanty heir that waved over his forebead, and bis hands, almost girlisbly scoall, were white, and rendered youthful in their eppearance by a contrast with the dork color of his clericel vestments. As the guod man sat musing over his labor of Cariatian love, the dowr softiy opened and Clars gliderl into the room. She was paler than usual, nod a faint lusb abour the eyes whs just discemible as the lamplight fell upon her face. She moved genlly forward, knelt down at her father's feet, end liseed bis band. It must have been a familiar act of affection, for, without lifling his eyes from the manukeript, the rector drep his hand from those rosy lips and smoothed the golden heir of his child gently, end as if the fond movement hed become oo natural to him that his hand had learned to ceress the sweet girl while the mind was balf occupied in religious meditations.
Clara beat benesth the caresaing hend of her parent till her forethead simost touched his knee.
"Father!" she said, at length, in a low voice.
"Well, my child."
The rector tid not lift his eyeg from the ranuacript的 he spuke, but Clera was silent, and the stnugyle that was going on in her heart imparied ilself to her frame. The father folt het temble, and turaed bis eyea anxiunsly on bef face. Those sweel features bore traces of recent agiation, but they were then celm, and, though pallid, getate and resolute io their expression.
The rector moved the pile of manuseript from him and bent over his child-
"Clara," he soid fondly, " 1 am afruid these evening dews are nok wholesome; thy hair is wet with them, child ; thy cheek is wbite, end even in this blund summet ait thy limbs tremble with cold."
"Falker, it is not cold, nothing could make me tremble so but the thought that I have bad concealmeats from ycas, my kind good pereat."
"How, Glaza, how concealments, what does this mean?"
"I have bcen out much of late, father," said the girl in a fallering voice, " but not alone."
"Not alone, Clars," repested tho rector with bewikerment.
"No, fatber, the young artist-ube-"
"Well, child, well !"
"He joined me in my weliks-for a time it wes by accident, then by theit underatanding, and at last I met him every evening by the rock beyond the church."

The rector shook his head; a faint, troubled smile came to his lipe-
"Oh, Clafa, Clara !" he kaid with mourdfui tendergese," it was not well, child, it was not well."

Then, as if to sofen even this gentle reproach, he laid his hand on her hend again and mumured-
"Poot cinild, she has no moliter, and I am too much with my books. Well, this handiome arlist, ctild, be loves thee, is it not so? and would aak the rector's pardon for heving staten sway the affections of his oniy child-his pardon and tis blessing. Have I guessed aright?" said the distressed pareat in a voice tremulous with anxiety and sorrow, but still kind.
"Alas? be is gone, I bave come alone for perdon, only for perdons" mormured Cliare, and her head fell upon ber fathcr's knee. "He is poor, very poor, and bas gone hence for years, in may be forever," and now the poor girl could restrain ber grief no longer, but covered ber face and sobbed aloud.
"Hush, child, hush! the young men will write us-of currese will write-and till then we mu think of ecme way to help him. Ile beems modesi at intelligent-we shall see-we shall see-ibe partonat is large enough for us all-the neightorhood in fith beastiful viewb-of course the yourg man bas gor up to London-I will write to thy patron regardit tim should be prove worthy-don't ery, child-hin一hush-is will all turn oul well-there is plenty, room in this litile atudy for his easel, and I shas! los to look over hin es he painte, it will be a relief whe I am tired of writing. I only wish he had not ger away-I bed begun to love the youth as if he he already been my son. That in well, very well; joyt me to see a mife on thy cheek again. Cum come, alt will be well," and drawing him child to to bosom the rector talked of the future; and, when s! had told him all-the mystery of bis last intervicy every thing-the gruileless man encouraged her 1 hope-was sure as herself that the artist would retur and dirmissed ber to rest comforted and almost happ
The moment he was alone in his study, the cural sunk to bis knees and prayed; tears, bitherio st strained, broke from his eyes, and as the itarpheng fell upon bis forehead it revealed a strugy!c of fechos which no human being had ever wilnessed in that mi face. Toward midnight he arose fron his knees, push but with a trenquil amile upon his lipes, and as be 190 uf the lamp und eatered his sleeping-foom he thic bis moek eyes devortly upward, mumuring-" Ye all will yet be well!" YCondusion in our nez

## CHILDHOOD.

## FROM THE DANISH OF BAGGESEN.

Thear was a time when I was very small,
When my whole frame was but an ell in height, Sweetly, as 3 recall it, teary do fall,

And therefore I recall it with deligts.
I eported in my telider mother's arma, And rode a-horseleck on best father's knec;
Alike were sorrows, possions, and elarms, And Gutd, and Greck, and Love, anknown to me.

Then seemed to me thia world fer leas in size, Likewise in reemed no me les wieked far; Like pointe in Heaven, inow the stast ariso, And louged for wings that I might catct a alar.
Itaw the mon behind the isiand fade, And thought "Oh were 1 on ihst indand there!
1 could find ous of what the moxan in made,
Find out how large it is, buw zound, how fair !"
Wealdering, I enw God's son, through wentern skies, Sink in the crean'd golden lap al night,
' And yet, upon the morrow, enriy rise, And paint the eartern heaven with crimon ligh.
And thought of God, the gracimes, teavenily Faher, Who mude we and that tovely sim on higt,
And all ithuse pearls of heaven, thick alrong tagether,
Dropped, elunteting, from hing hand ater all the why.
Winh chidith reverence my young tipe did sey
The prayer my pious mother taught to me;
"Ob, gentie Gnd! Oh, let mo mitivo alway Shill to be wiat, and gown, nnd follow Thes!"
So proyed if for my falber and my mother, And for my tister, and for nil ite town; The kisg I knew not, and the buggor-brother, Who, bent witt age, went, sighing, up and down.
They perished, the blithe dayn of boyhond perisied, And all the gladines, all the peace 1 krew:
Now bave 1 bul theis metmiry, findly cherichedGod! mey I never, never thee that 100 !

## VIRGINIA,

## THE LITTLE MATCH.GIRL OF KENTUCKX.


 The soice was clear and eltud as a bird's, had Rusmell Itralej tarnod to aec from whence it proceeded; in -..t!e barefixited girl, ahoul ten yeare old, wial the
 al brhind anth, sa he morned, she hedd up her toatr fees Th, huch o winniny, pleadine, latave日ly naile in her Sun elys, that he bourht nearly alt she bad at once.

Her lair lwir felt in soft liphte waves, mather than curls, bearly to ber waist, and a hole in her lintie - riow lat let io a sunbeam upon it that rurned in hali

In apite of the child's coarse and tattered apparel, la :plie $\alpha$ her loxily accupalon, ber manner, her stt-i, her expression, the vory lunes of her voice an) Anticmady berrsyed a nolive delictuer and refinement, wish direply interestent the buethered youth whon © adderesed. Jmpelled by an irreststible momise, bu: Inâered ly ber side as she proceeded. "Whan is lant nonee, my chith ! $?$ ' lee asked
"Yicmisia, eir. Whal is yours?"
"thutley-Ruseell Hartley," be replied, kmilitu at ir: antien and naive situphicily; "and where is yurr bran? ?"
: CH : I have no hoste, at leasi mot much of one. I . Atra in the lame aboun here," and aran whe leoket Ur: in bis face, with ber lappy and turthing smie.
"And yours molliatr?"
In att inatum the sumt brow was blatowed, ate the ra : ind eyes glistened with tears.
| - I will teil yon atl ubont it, if you will seme elome Whe. I don't like to ta!k loud alunt it," she replied, in iow and tolleang tonce.

Fosoc!! Hartley tutk her litule sumhurn harsh in bisis, aid ineft bis head in earnest arcemion.
"We fad been in the great hiperer somany days, premer, and talher, and 1 , and all the other peopte, ant (ofee gight we were in the rowm they called the L. Hese Cabin, and ousther had just undressed me, and I was mitting on her buee sincillg the liltie home the iastat tne, and she had her asun round ayy beck-fneces tored me-ob! so dearly-and she was mo sweet kn, lernad! -nulisxly will ever bo su groud to me arain!" ind lucte the lifle creature med to repress a suls, and a ped ber eye with het torn apron. "Well, and so Ju3v jemgitg my pretly by lan,

I ill know no feaf, when danget thear, I'm salexu sce ut land
Forl'se, in lenven, a Falher dear, And lie will hold my houl;
d! 31 opoe, thete wat $n$ Jreadiu, confused nonad, $n$ and then-t woke up, ond there I wat on a bord in a
 tnlding alxat o steaminest that had bisis ber laplet the day letiore, and I found thet I had bern wabled or shere, and that Mr. Smill lead found me, nut then me tome to the wile, and she lood gat nue tolo a wasm led and ified to poxse me; but whe stuld at till I whe up nayeds the auxt day: And when I cried for my own aweet mother, they looked sod, and said she winn drowned and 1 shouth neter see leer agan: And then I waried to be drowned wo, thet they abisl that wat wiched, and I was sorry I hat sund so, for I workd tot be wieked for the werbd! Mtother always
 tbey lold me I mast; but 1 conddit-nos for a sreat white-I ased to pine so at merth fot her diat arme
 ny I barw ste wimbld lice to have me, azed in knowing

 aw I dod whan I sht on leer kitete, and I sibe it now -very nizhtu. Mr. Sinith and his wale lexth dirdited



 she fiansaded lor simghe stury.


 athd be wenlditewe her mone'y to crethe and terdin reself.

Buat bee chald drew weals, yel somewlat prandiy,
 as asifit; Junther wiald ind like it." Thean klows temierly the gente hand, that sil! teld bera, she tripleed
 Iseard leer soth, salvery, childoh trebie, lat in the dos-
 Who 'll thy my matedes :-mateles, tho:"
 ibndanmed, throsedy years of traved bued change amd trave. He visuled, wath cothesiasm. the nodere gatlerians of painting and semplare in kitutam, France, and Italy, and many a gem of art was chabshed and hattowed in the nemaie fabiefo off memory, but ticre wan wone to rival the gen of mourr-the anatehters litule


 through the boie in the old siraw but to light, es with
eat with the sailors, but not sleep with ilem-and for the simple reanon that he does not choose to sleef at all. He is so restless that he cammol lic still, nor be silent for five minutes torether, and he dues nol mixd dimarbing us. Now, caplain, we have to do our work, and we must have sieep."
"Go alung; you shall nor be overtasked; I will speak with the uld man," answered the caplain.

I was surprised to learn there was a passenger un board whom I had nut seen, and bnew nothing alout, and conciuded le must have come the evenith betore we sailed, while I wat on land attending to some preparations of my own. The weather alt that diy was rotysh and storits), and neither the lady nor her compenion appeared on deck. Toward nifht I saw the old totan, who hed leeen told the captain wished to see him, go up and ittquire what was wanted. Ilis manner was courteold but guarded.
"Master Welter," said the captain, as he motioned hinn 10 a seat on a poultry coup near, and seated limseff leside him, "I hate given you pussage to the West Indies in my vessel, but it was understood that you should lie quiet, and give no cause of comptaint. Ifow is this? afl my meo conplain of you, that you disturb their rest by gour singular behavior. They desire that you the not permited to sleep below. I clarge you to let me hear no dare of this, for if to-morrow I tind the disturbance has been repeated, I ehail be under the necensity of giving you a place to sleep among the barels and buxes lutween the decks."
"I will do what I can," replied the old man, sullenly. "But your crew are a thatghtless, frolicsone wet, who bave never kinown trouble, zad know not Low to feel for an unfortumate man. I ann old and have burne much in the word. I to not huow, eaptem, if yut are a married otan?"

The coptein alswered in the fllirmative.
"Weil, Lien, I an also, and-hut I will tell you my story. I ann a mutive of thamburg. A friend in Jamaica, matay years since, promiked me his dhangter in marribite, and I weut over tofitill the contraci. To be briel', I found that the girl had engaged her atfectious to some ore elee, and ste repulsed mee with hurglaty words. All in sain, however; for I was her fether's erceltor to a large amomit, stadie ient to reduce han tualsolute bewnary. My fiend, the bather, saw I whi bor to bee tolled wath, and commanded bis daughter to recerve me. Sle was, indech, whe of the loveriert madeas I badever beleld. When she futud her father mexoruble, slie endeavored to excile my camptisoion, but I did nut chovec to give up iny clain to her land. In short, 1 gave her the ikerty of chuose ing leetween the two, to take nee as her hantend, or see ber fatider brourdt to bergary and a prioun. I need not tell you what was dune to intlueme her deeimon; sulliee it to say, fourtern days alter she became iny wile. I miglut now bave been happy, tor I hand a real indesion for lier, had not ber patenesa and obsunte grat been a coldanal repruach to me. She sernald to aciuse ne of having calased her itfe-tong Wretcheiness. I did not ofient iulice any presentes on ber, and, though a married man, led as loues a a life
as before, in hopes that with time her heart inight be soltened toward me. Wes it not a worthy seld-macrifice, that I klould make myself thus unhinpry on her account?
"One morning I was walking in a grove that adjoined the plantation of my father-in-law, not far from the house. Suddenly a man passed the rapidly, aid I saw that he was young und of fine fiqure. I kuew hun, by the description that bad leen given ule, to be no uther than the man my wife had so iong loved. I looked after hin till he disappeared, nad then I gerceived something white among the buades, I'ursung it, I suw a fernale figure hurrying toward the huture. I stuent still with burprise and anger. The blend rusued to my face, I trenbled in every limb, for 1 tee canc convineed in a noment that thy whe was shith carrying on her intrigue wibl her fonmer hover. When 1 bad somethitul compused myself, I turnevi to ward the hutse, and, as I turned, saw a pocke:-benik lyiag on the ground. It belonged beyond doulst to the men who had passed me. I opened it cogerly; the nune of the owaer was within; it was llatter Heranann, atal there was a date of Kingrim. Among the papers I found several that indicated an intinat; os long eontinazuca belween this Ilermano and Mudame Wilner. Among others-julge if 1 hod nut mater for rage and despar-was his heiter, wrollen to him by my wife."

The ofd man leere took a manuscriph telter from bis pocket-book, and read ainut-
"Our fate is irreverally decided-wa are len to each other forever: That huly man who unsed us, whe alone wiuncesed vur vows, is dcall! Wath Lint all proof of our marringe las perisbed; for my cruel father has artinily pensessed himseif of the pojur-of all that could eerve to prove it-and has desiruyed them. Should ull be made kisown 1 shouid now to regarded only as a guily and ubsadoned wumata, cursed by her parents, and by all the word. Iet has sate, wo, is in uly hands. Tu bedd me to his wali, wy father has sworn-nud I know his foarlul resulmitarto bill you, if I do not subuti. Alas ! dare I incorate for one monent? You must live, Waller-nol ouly Tor my sabe, but for the suine of eor son! Tinat lupless orphan-to save him from murderves enemsenust bear beither gour name nor mine; be thuet le brongho up in imorance of both his jureats. Ile is delivered, Wabier, to your care; be his prutectare angel, his happy latber, and turger bas ancer mascravie inuther,

## Mathan."

"Judec," continued the old man, "if I bad not cause for the fiary I leit on readmy this treacierote letter: Oi course, I did uot bedieve in the prohended marrigee; but I kuew hat I bat wedded a wortibi'so worunta. I hasiened to the preserne of my decellial faber-in-law, and ary failuless wie. Founucy with rige, scarce master of my wurds, I displayed the letter belore their eyes. 'The fabler grew pale as dentin, und conld not fimb bongage to reply to my jew acturitun; he hame hax head in mhane and conliano. but Matida-see the boldness of a guity wanma' and get at that whacut sies lurlied unore beanitu:

Ing ever！－collected berself at once，end declarod $\pm \mathbf{2}] \mid$ uriten in the letter was Irue．
＂＇Sosr you know all＂＇she cried．＇Snow，too． al isbsor，and shall abhor you as long as I live！It isu witu，through my father，have compelled me to ；ant a wretch whom lhe world justiy regards with i：nte；a perjured wreteh－the wife of 1wo husbands？ $3_{i}$ sercal cunaing and eruelty，itheve been de－ iored of the proofs of my luwtil marriage；ben I ：syr heiore Heaven to be faithlill ever to may right－ ＇fi＇ratand！Yoe have benistred my child，and for Lill too， 1 hate you＂
＂Thas spoke Matilda，and from that day she never ；ix to me，either for gosod or fer cvil．She knew sad an the eyes of the world，my wrife，and ful－ i－iereq duty which devolved aph ber at mistress o＇se buse，but withous a worl，without a smile， wis arlh cold slernmes of manner that was appal－ $\stackrel{\sim}{*}$ You may imosine that this behavior，with the ：x sny I had made，womld nathrally have produced I دuporan in my mind toward her．Ah！she was antri－my passion increased daly，and I knew no xan of omtrolling the leeling that had taken poases－ tat of re．With my love grew jealunsy，its in－ wrerble companion ；and I was continuatly tor Etridty the feer that Hermann，who pretended to ；riop cobls over my wife，world encteavor to sec ： 3 apak with her．At last，$I$ put in execution a fin of andz scereliy to Erarope．I arrangerl all with fir faberin－itw so secretly that，so the day of our vacture，bone but us two knew what was to take ＇i：分 Fifatlds＇s father remained to superintend nur深边mra．When，twenty－four hours before we were ＇r wi．I informed my wife of my determination，she r－itie che dritracted．I rejniced，even in aight of er azon，that I had at lemeth fornd the powsor of © 5 os her，and retued to delay our departure a ＂か．＂hout．She wept bitterly sll that day，but －Wind mare comprased as evoning appranched； －30．ber preparations ectdly and silently，and went of＇rind the vexsel withoul a kign of emolim，bidting x，xu to het father，wiom she regarded as the me mi her ca！anilics．The cause of that clanme 1 isf drmanot ？allerstard diceoverch；she hat कर्欠 means 10 acquain her lover with all that had －ited．A year giter our zetura to Hamblirg，one ＇ 4 ： 4 the Exrlunure，I met Hermann，who wermed bo ofto wath to esmeton！himatlf from me．It was ＇aresthen to me that be had brought over his child，
 12rimg cold nol diveover where the child lived， ＋hect Matida in her stolen rxcursions．A teep ：1momerting jealnusy tonk pusesuion of me；my colts were fall of this mystery－1 atiended 10 itwaferse．Time bronght me вo relief；I negiected Et tringen and at lat saw myself on the verire of ＇s：asom．The falure of sume moners my father－ fisw had propeseyl to 1ranamit to nue from the Weat Fore exnpreled my ruic．
$\because$ We were rehbeal to prwerty，and lived a long To thes，often borrowing evern the necessuris of ＇Widh dutirulty．I＇uverty！It can mar the proce ｜4 bappy home；what a luell it made of mine，where

Imet ever the same rigid，otern，pililesis look！Nay， Mathla was bunghies and more repulsive livan ever．＂

Tho eaphin weemed much interested in the of man＇s narrative；I，whe stock near，was intensedy ab－ sortucus．I crudd nut kulp fecting the livelicet sympalhy in the sufferings of Matidda，and her paser forsaken child．What had become of the orphan！but as $\ddagger$ wigexl a tear from my eyes，Masier Wilner con－ timued．
＂Eove could nol survive such injuries；but it was a anyage pleasure to know her even more miserable than myself．Couceive，then，what my feelings must have been when，feluraing home from bewiness one thy，I found my wife had gone and left the following letter：
＂I 1 bave never remarded myself as your wife，so that gotn connol be sirprised that I leave you．You concealed from me the illness of my fither，lat I have diecovered it，and a danghter＇s duty calis me to him． IIe has not irtated me as a father shimuld，it in true； hut he ermot die in perec withan secing me，and re－ exiving my forgivences．As to yous，sir， 1 burpe we shall never ancet egain．When I receive fiflings of your death，I will torgive the crime by which you bsve emhitterediny life．？
＂What was I to do？I resolved immediately to follow her Without doth，she has fled with ler－ mann；but I will purcue， 1 will punish，I will le fe－ venged uphn them：I trast to the excellence of your good ship，captain，to reach the West Indies as soon as they；though I bave not been able to akcertain in what vessel they hava sailed．＂

The old man censed．I had observed that the cap－ tain，whilo listening attentively，had yet looked dis－ pleased；he evidenly thonght Master Winer con－ cerned in making large drafts unon his sympothy．Ine made no comment on the story，but simply alvised the old man to go below，and remain guiet in futare－ be it was unt of lis pourer to doany tiang for ham，at least before his arrival in the Weat Imdies．Eill then， the had better ayuid complaint，and give the satiors no opportunity of compdaint against him．

Thus advised，Whilner reinrmed to the mesa－rom， and the captain left the forward deck．Nothing wortly of note acearred for some thas．

W＇ind S．S．E．，anki the long swchitig wavea gare tas notiee ihat we limd calered the Spanish Sea．The Wealher was delicious，and the men bscran 1otalk of Madeira．Sow ifree ships，and spuke one of them， the cximmander lxeing an nequointance of our captain． The sidy was ciear，ond at night lhe stars khone more braghty，while the sea ghttered like fre．

The weathor ixecame wamner；thongh the ajr was fresh，the heat of the sin during the slay was ower powering．An awning was spraskl over the quarter－ derk，and the deck earefully waslued eversy morning． fow many xtrame foli，and the men endeavored to take some of them．Wo were in the trupas．The unnsets were gorfeont befond deacrighton．

We werc now abonit to ercus lise liue．The arilises， in superstition or in frulic，marle preparationa to cele－ brate this even．The wather whe inild and zerene． The novices，that is those who had never witnewsed

## REVIEW OF ORION.

## ap Kixak d. Poz.

In the Jamiary murnter of this magazine: the reccipt of this work war montinact, and it west dipled that, at antre future periad, it phould be made the eubitect of peview. We proceed now to fulfill that promise.

And firs! word or two of gostip and peracnelity.
Mr. R. H. Home, the author of "Orion," bee, of tete yearx, nequired a hish und extersive home reputation,


 gel's "Jactures e; Dratmatie Art ond Literature'," nal ato n embributor witl, Worteworth, Ifunt, Mixs Borreti, and othern, in "Chaucur Mexdenizeti." EIC in the unlurt, alst, ! of "Comen de Moliri." of "The Death of Mistumes"
 prefured wath an "Fany on T"rugic Infinence." "Onfon" was onigumbly advertised to the sold tor a forthing; und, Bt thin grice, ithere lasge editithan were actually soter. The [enurth cdition, (a specimen of which now liex bifore we)
 at holf a crown; this likewime, with even a aixth ut a:
 merit of the work ilacif-luat, chic:0y, therouth the intoce mioun novelty of the original price.

We have beet mmong the earliest readers of Mry. Fintne -atnonk the mont cambet ndmireta of hia high groiss ;for a indin of high, of the highent gerius. hermgucst pimably Ls. Whth an cager wigh its dor justice to hes "Gregory the Eeventhrt We have acver yet foum exacily that opportunity we desifed. Mteutime, we loxeded, whth curumaty, fire what the Brilish erilose would sisy of a work which,

 the roblme of thear custumary verlage. Wre asw nutibug,
 gothing. certisinly, that wan worth varderatanding. The
 of the doy, eatd its centica (thas cant incarnate) took their
 forthwide fo shapsaly and asthelien. by wity of giving a
 the " subt of the dity" we mean the dowasting proctice of patiang an the aits of an inve. and endeaboring to tork miruculewaly wiac ;-the wfectutitit of secomilshat-of a







Of "Orich" in-cli. we hivs", as yet, seeth fow natices in





 Wonk-as a muitiple THEOQuxy-us a minuiestation of
*Orion: an Eyic Porn in Thre Eachs. By R. H.
Kioms. Fuuth Edfion. Lonton : Puitushet by J. Afilfa.
the Wroris and the Date. It is a piuion in the Percesess-

 of the Age enentiali-of the Age in osse-for the gaxit of the Aget possiblemin poss. We hail a brother in tho work."

Of the mere opinions of the donkeys who bray thut-an
 what ant-w'c know lisie, atd, upm our henaf, we what

 giso, that they care an linde ubrut ours. But whatever the opminus of thene penple twy tu-bencyer porseatis

 sountabout wity of esolving it. The use of langange $u$ in the promulgation of Thaught. If a masmif no Urjbirin -or a NEEA-xt whatever elec he mey choce fo call hiro self, white the teat of the world culls him an ano-if thu genlleman have an idea whick he doce axt waterstaris
 for, of course, the eat entertain mo hreree that what he. the Sken enmon compirelierd. sirnuld be compreberuded by the: mane of common humanity; bul if he have an idea wbirs is actually intellughle ko himatelf, and if he aincerels w'sh
 fiutable that te otholdemploy thuse forme it specth wheh are the beal adiapted to furtber hif object. He thould apeak to the people in thut peopleta ordurary tenpue. Ho Flowd arrange worda, such as are thentually employed ine the several preiminary and intombelory ideas to be enor-
 those in whech we afe derustomed to bete thre wo: tis utyansed.


 ardmary worif, in ordimaty colkectons. will be insonis. cisnt ior ita comiostatale evonution." Yery true. Wo grant the vastmss of the Itpearit is matilested in the sueking of the thumb-but, then, if andinaty itugatiot lee
 sland-a funtion will be jublticient than inordmane lasguafe which mo mat hus eter undefstimxi, and which was
 deretnaligg. 'The "SEER," thertiore, has nop rasourne



 of Comunon Suthee shall the brought mos the meenenry fagroon. Alemuture wet carnu-fly unk if bread-and-hyits be the vast joses in quibtion-if breadenad butser be a. 5
 When a SxER hias to opent of evell oo urwal a thing and breati-and-butler. he can mever be baduced to mentich galright. He witl, if you chomed, soy noy thing wal efer ?


 be really the matter intented, we acver yea mot the $U$ :
phicire who eond get oot the then individual words "bread-and-butter."
We have alrcady anid that "Gregory the Seventh" was, undappily. infeeted with the cuatomary cant of the daythe cont of the maddie-pates who didwnor a profound and enoobling philowophy by atyling themseives tratacenticntasats. In fact, there are few highly sensitive or imagina. tive intellects for which the portex of mysticiom, in any shape, has not an almose irresistible influence, an account of the shadowy contincs which separate the Unkown froco the Sublime. Mr. Horne, then, is, in some mensure, tafected. The success of his previous works had led him wattexript, zealouaty, the production of a poem which shoeld be worluy hid high powera. We bave no doubt that be revoived carefully in mind a variecy of augunt comeptions, and from these thoughtully selected what hir judgment, ruther than what his impulees, designated ee the ncslese ard the beat. In a word, he has weakiy yjetled bis own poetic sentiment of the poetio-yielded it, in come degree, to the pertuacious opution, aud taik, of a certain junto by which he is surrounded-a junto of dresmers Whase aboolute intellect may, perhape, compare with bis own very much aftor the fushion of an ant-hill with the Andes. By this tala -by ise continuity yather than by ary onter quality it poeseseed-he has been budgered into the atzempt at comaningting the odutinate oifin and waters of Poery and of Truth. He bas been so far blinded as to permiz himself to imagine thate maudlin phitworyhy (granttig it to be worth enforcing) could be eaforced by poetic magery, and illastrated by the jingling of rhythm; of, sange unpardonobly, he has been induced 10 berlieve that a poem, whose single object is the creation of Beauty-the novel collocation or oid forme of the Beautiful and or the Sublime-could be advenced by the abotructions of a maudlin philocephy.
Bat the question is not even this. It is ant whether it We pot posesbie to introduce diliseticism, with effect, into a pretin or poestbie to introduce poetical intiages nod meawazen, with effect, into a didactic eseay. To do either tho ane or the other, would be metcly to murmount a diticulty -wonid be aimply a feal of literary sicight of hand. Bat the trae question ia, whether the puthor who shall attempl either feat, with not be latoring at a disadvantage-will not be guilty of a fruiticas and wasteful experaliture of energy. In minor poetical efforth, we may not so imperatively demand an edberences to the true poetical thesia. We permit orifing to mome extent, in a work which wo ennsider a trite at lest. Although we ogree, for example, whtb Cotendge, that pociry and passion are discordath, yet we are willug to permit Tenuyson to britg, to the intenae pascion which prompted tis "Lockoley Hail," the aid of that terweteas and puigency which are derivable from thythm and from riyine. The effer be produces, bowevor, in a purely poumbunte, and not, unlesa in derached pumagee of thia magrificent philippic, a properly poetic sifect. Hin "(Etione," on the other hata, exails the woul nos mto pasaion, but into a concejption of pure beanty, which in ita elevation-its colmand intense raptura-has in it a icresadadowing of the futare and spiritual life, and as fur tranecendu carthly pansion on the boly raluluce of the tun see the glumariang and fecble plosptiontiscence of the ghw-wrom. His "Morte D'Arthur" is in the same mafrouc vein. The "Sensitive Piant" of Shelley is in the sume subime spirit. Nor, if the pasoiunate porma of Byrun excite anore intensely a greater number of readers tian either the "Groue" or the "Sensitive Plant"-does tis indiepatable fact prove any thing more than that the majority of mankind are more enceptible of the impulues of parejon than of the inpressiuns of beaciy. Readers do
exist, however, and alwoya witl exist, whn, to hentts of madiening fervor, unte, in perfection, the emtiment of the beantiful-that divitic sisth sense which is yel so faintly underaloxa-lhat bettee whinh phirenology has attempted to malondy in its orgnn of iftedity-that sense Which in the basis of all Fourits's dreame-1hat kerte which epenke of God throngh hir purest, if not his sole nttribute-which proves, anki which alane proves bis eximence.

To readern suchne these-and only to such as thesemust be jeft the decision of what the trae Pocsy is. And there-with no hesitation-will decille that the origin of Poetry lies in a thirsi fur a wilder Beauly that Enrth sup-plico-lhat Puetry inec) is the impericet effort to quench this immoral thirst by novel combinatims of beautifui formes (collinentinns of formes) physical or spiritunal, and tiant this thirat when even partially allayed-abis sentament when even feebiy necting rerpune-prolucets emotion to which all other bunnu emotion are vapid and inniguif. cant.
We shall now be fully undersimal. If, with Coieridge, who, loweyer erring ut igate, was precisely the mind fitted to decide a quextion such as tito-ii, with him, we reject passion ftom the true-itom the pure poetry-if we reject even paswion-if we discard an feelle, an unworihy the bighs bpirituality of the theme, twhich has it, origin in a sense of the Gonlhesd) if we dismiss even the nearly di* vine emotion of human loce-that emotion wheh, merely to name, now causes the pen to tremble-with how much greater feasin ahnll we dizniss all elac? And yet there are men who would mingle with the auguat thense the meresl questions of expediency-the cant topice of the day-(he doggerel asthetjenoi' the titne-who would trammel the sinal in its fight to an ideal flelumen, by lise quisk: and quibbleq of chopped logic. There are men who do thes-lngely there are a set of men who make a practice of duarg this and who tiefend it on the senre of the advancement of what they buppuse to be truth. Truth is, in ita own exsunce, sublime-but her boftiest mutalimity, wa dorived irom man's elvaded and erratic reasurn, is valuelessis pulselens-is utterly incffective when brought inco colnparimn with the unerring sente of which we egenk; yet grall this truth io be ail which its acekers and worshipers pretend-they forget ibal it is mot truth, per se, which is made 1 heir thesis, but al afgumentaion, often monud!in and pedantic, nlwnye shallow nud unatisfoctory (as fonm the mere intudutation of the vericele it muat be\} by which thim sruth, in casual and indeterminate glimpers, is-or is not.. rondered manifet.

We hate said that, in minor poctical efforts, we may tolerate enme deflection from the ifue poctical Itsesin; but when a man of the hishas powers sets limbelf pertimaty to the task of comstraciag what rhath he most worthy thage powers, we expect that he shat so chome bis theare as to revaler it certaig that he dalwar unt at disudyantage. We regrel to see any trivial or purtiad imperfection of detail; but we grieve deeply whed we detect any radical error or conception.

Inselting aboat "Orim," Mr. Home proponed to hirnbelf, (in necractuce with the viewt of his justa) to "elaborate a maraity;"-be ceterasitsly proposed this to rimelf-for, in the depthas of his freart, we kinow that he wished all juntre nod all moralitics in Firethes. In necerdance with the notirgis of his tet, bowever, he feit a species of shame-facedness in not making the enforcement of *ome certain dugzay or docirincs (questionabie manqucstionablej nbout I'Rogress, the obvious or npparent object of bia poem. This chame-facedness is the cue to the cmcluding mentence of the Pruface. "Mean time, the detign
of thin prein of "Orion' is far fromt being inlended at as toere echo of feflection of the peas, and ion in itwelf. and in
 Linn." Mr. Hetae cunceivert, in fact, that to mmbete o pritn merely for that paem's Nate-and to acknowledge
 charge of italaceilizy-of trivitity-of deficiency in the orec djunity und force; that, had he listened to the dicintea of hir awir sont, lice could not have failed to gercrive, at onse, that mutct the man there exiata no work more int winxically nuthe, thun this very poem eorithen soldy for the poom's sale.
But let us regurd "Orion's asit is. It hats an itmiter and Wrapper carsal of merning ; in minet wordan it is an otegory. Hut tle prol's serise of filmest (witich, bumer mon circumstanets of mere comerentinal opinion, could be more

 The purpert ot the morat canveged is ly no mentacleatfinowing coneltasivel's thas the heart of the pore whas not with it. It vacillates. dt one time a certain set of opinisus grodoumbute-then another. We mave generalize the subject. however, iny callitg it a monity egainst bupine* ocks or agalley in the caune of huznan proceken, and in favor of culctectic action fot the fencl of the race. This ox ptecisely the ings of the procen: ochool of comiters. How fectly the cant is mete out in the potmurn insufficient bes been ald Mr. lifrone'g pertical thetoric in comvincing
 rigmatale, atal ayyatifeution of the concluding paragraph, in which lue hos thought it necemary to say womething eery profisund. hy way of pulling the sting to his eyigram, - the point to his maral. The worderpas us rauch in tand


And thase ins the end, encle woul moy to iself,



Aded in the wiversad Morevent juin.
The upper currant of the theme isimed upen the various Greck ful!es aboul Orion. The authof, it bis brief preface, Ayculse abuat : wrisurg from an old Greck inble"but hiansory is, mare properly, a very juticious zeltection and mexification of agrcat vuristy of Greck ated Romen fubles comearning Orion and oteer pertonnges wilh whom Where ibloles bring Orimin collosion. Aad herc we have mily to ajsect that the reaily magaifiecal abititica of Str. llorace might huve been better cmporyed in an entirely otipinal emerption. The brory he tella in in:outiful inded, —uld mil tefigif, ecriainly, quob mon ornatib-but our tuetmorice-our clateic reculleciont are contimandy at war prith bis cluins to trazal, nad we two often find ourselves matice spocalating upen what he mighe dase doue, than ofoniring what he has feally hecomplished.

The nerrative, bas our peet has arrenged it, runs nearly
 eneminters Arkenis (Diena) with het zrain. The godless, at first indignatt a! the giunt's intruxion upon her grounds, hectumes, in the acculud place, enamored. Hef pare love apiritualtars the merely eminal nalure of Orion, but dere not enomler him lappy. Ite is filled with vague awirations and desires. He during himself in ectisued pleasures. In the mad dreams of intorication, he bethodes a Fiown of Merope, the daugiter of Enopion, king of Chios. She is the lype of plysicai beaply. She eries in hia exs, "Wepart fram Atcemis! She lovea thec not-lheu art too full of corth." Awaking, he scek the love of Aerope. If is returned. Enopion, treadlag she giant and his brethren, yet scorning tis pretensions, icmproizes. Ite consentg 10 bergtow upus Orion the hand of Merope, on
combition of the island beag cleared, wishin kix days, of ita Navare besats and serponia. Orion, meking the add of his hrethren, aceomplidere the tapk. CEnrgion again hesitates. Burgatd, ulse gientemike way apon himh and cariy off the princest. In a remme grove Otion livek it bija, with bis carthly love. From thin Jeliriats of hagriates. he is nonubed by the vingeence of (Enopinn, who cruses him to be surpristd whils anicep, and deprived of Nabl The priacem, being relaken, immedintely forgela med deaerts hes inver, who, in his wretehednest, serkn, et the sugkeation of a thephersh, the oill of Eus (Aurota) Wha, also becesting ennmored of him. geseres bis sight. The love at tins, lean earthly than thet of Nernpe, less culs than that of Arlemis, fully eatixties his wol. He in Et Ieagit lappy. But the jenlobsy of Artitnia dratfoys him. She pierees him whth her arrown while in the veey act of praterially renovaing her tumple at Deios. In deapous, Fore firs to Artemis, reproven her, repreanem to hef the boreneed of her jealouay and revenge, mofters het, and ebtaink her constim in unite with horscif-with Fisw-in a prayet to Zeus (Jupiter) for the restoration of the gingt io life. The prayer is heratd. Orion is nol only pestored to life, bal tandered immural, antf placed atowng the ecrialel. letions, where he enjoss forever the pure aftection of Fina, and beeornce eximmished, encho mornmg, in bey rays.

In anciell mytoniory, the ginnta ate meant mispiry ve.

 cigles of humpan action of paxion. Pithus Orion hinteit as the Worker or Buiater, nut is lat ijpe of Actiom or More ment ilecif-bati in tmrivue pertions of the poem, this ablegorical cheractes is feft oul of sifht, and that of कeculabive
 general uncerlainty of purpone, which is the chief detices of the wotk. Anforlime twe even fund Orion a Yestroyef in place of a Builice us-as, lot exampie, when be destrays the grove almut the temple of Afternin, at Deicu Here he worpe the groper allegorical attribute of Rhextegua, the eccund of the keven giante namers) who it the Breakerdown, typitying the Revolumanary Principle. Autarcey, ibe third, fupresenta the Mob, or, more arseliy, Waywardons-Capricious Action. Ilarpax, tal fourib. werve for Rapube-Bricstor, the fifth, ior Hrate Poree-m Finealyn, the sizth, the "Chaner of the wheel," fra Conservilism-and Axinction, the merentb, and mand elainrated, far Apsthy, lite is termed "The Greal finmoved:" and in his mnuth is put all thet "wortdiy wiedom," at seffinharet, of the 1ale. The phalineoply of Akivern is that mo mexely duman extrim has env heprecinble efice ugon tim Motement; and it is wnusing to perceive hou thingreat Trath fior mest sincerely do we badd is sate
 his Alsintory, in spite of all enteavor to overthrow it br the example of the brighter fate of Orion.

The detath of Asmetus is a eingularly forcible and prome ernception, and will serve to bhow how the fianue are made to perish, generuliy, luring the story, in agrecmeat whit theif altegorisnl matures. The "great linnaved!" quictly sedt bimatif in a cave aflet ibo death of ati his brethren, exeept Orion.

Thus Alinetoe sel from doy to day,

 And roter he mpitien new sang wati himacti.
 Whise jusolng, Tille the rikek suached, wid it ooned Petrific alrant-genty a firel hand mow. Hectming linely is bis fixed repues,
The tireat bimioved wicelaciounl) beeamo
Autached ic, diat lic prested; and samal a parl


Detended from Orion, maile large roads,
And bxitt steap vatis, spwarieg dionn rocks for wap.
The inalicized conetusion of this fine passage affords an mance, bowevet, of a very blumeable concision, wo much affected throughout tive poem.
In the deaths of Autarces, Harpax, and Fneolyon, we recognize the same exceeding vigur of conception. These gints conspire nguinst Orion, who seeks the aid of Arte-
 (1'hatus.) The conspiratorsare in a cave, with Orion.

## Now Phoiken thro' the cave

Sont a briand rety! ant lea! thee whar bearn
Filled the erent enver with sadinere equabio
Agki not a eranily furld nowe apeck of shade. A пnkity hatal rulutd Oriche came,
Asosi mime pure proterting informee,

The brat ineremeng. The theree diants atmal


With roidening heat, ti:L the red binir anal beard

Which mate were irratblack. The galle els walle





And anor tho cave a pulter's hasate ghaw d

The while Urmin, ifs his haies clasped

On theese hia carly triends chatape, tire was anne. Now wesk the ta $u t$ - the cuve-walla lime their glure, The rein tiches fodelf and the thalop pale

Thetere -timad the three ereat magest, in hue




As, with be ie i tupplug, for wurd prone they teil.
The deatim of RIfexergim and Biastor seem to diseard (2ud this we regret rot) the allegericat meanieng altogether, tat are reburd with eren more exquisite richoess and seiteacy of inngination, than even those of the olber ciarte. Liper Usid occosion it is the jeatouty of Artemis which deetroys.

## But with the eve

Fatigue o'erenme the ginuts, nad thry elurt.
Wetree were the raling clatada, startisa the ginoma;
Hat $\sigma$ er a nitrriw ritt. oroce strawn tipust,


Sione ing the upturned ginut hicen. Ripid
Fach uper fenture, latme the netiler jow ;
 Heaving take sume latge rogine. tome thern tay


Arlembs vanished ${ }_{i}$ all again wan dark.
Wiats <loy a tirst streak finion rome, atad Iontly





It un mathy-R+niled joppiev, tike a eruted
if dusty Eithops in a masie certue.

Avd cell entrmeted the air.
Tirere asc envital nimor dofitcti in "Orinn" and we my as well ruentin them here. We sontctimes meet xih an instatice of bad taste in a revolting picture or inge ; for exatuple, fit page 59, of this erdition:

Naught fearink, stift, brimfill of raging lifu,
Steff natut they liyy in prools of jeltied gore.
Sufactimpes-indecd very oftern-we encounter an alogriher purpowe len odduce or foreignuen of rpeech. For cimple, at page 98:

At in Dowdars mace, ere drifen thence
13: Zeus for that Interestgon burat bume cans.

- Mr. Inrne wilt find it impossible to anpiga a good reason for nol here uning "becauso.:"

I'ure earutassex of apecech abound. For examplo, page 69:
-me crntrat heart whrecin
Time beate twin pulata wish Hunumily.
Now ant then mentrines are stationd ncedtesaly obecure through mere involution-as at jage 103 :

Strratay that first pityed cier my blinded orbs,

Who etse hind never knowil surptise, inur hope,
Nor uselu? action.
Here the "who" has no grammatical antecedent, and world malurally be referfed to nifep; whereas it is in* tended for " me," untjerstiond, or intolved, in the pronoun "my ;" as if the sentence were wrinten thus-" saya that Gret played o"er the blincled orbs of me, who ace." It is uselesa to dwell upon on pure an affectntion.

The versificalion throughent is, gcuerally, of a very temarkabio excelience. At times, however, it is rough, to no purpose; as al page 44 :

And evert tented to sume central print
In tonne place-nought more colvid I wnderstand.
And here, at page 61 :
The shatow of astag stomps to the stream
Stoift solling toward the caturaci and drinks deeply.
The dbove is an unintentional and lasise Alexnndtineincluling of foot too much, and that a trochee in place of no iambus. Hut here, at page 100 , we have the utteriy wijustifiable anomaly of half a foot too little:
And Ens ecer rises circliats
The vatied regions of Mumkind, \&e.
All these are mere inativertences, of course; for the gencral handing of the shythan shown the proseund metrical nethe of the poet. He in, perhaps, somewhat too fond of "makith the sound an ectits to the aenac." "Orion" emikodien same of the minat rennrknthe iustutece of this on fecoret; hat if senconthrine-if the trat rogthon of a verse be sacrifieed, the sacrifiec is un error. Thu eflect is only a beauty, we think, where no ancrifice is made in ito behalf. It will be found pronihle to recancile all the objects in vlew, Nuthing cal jusify such lines as this, at puge 69:

As anake-songe midst prone herlows thus has taught me.
We minht urge. as numer minor objertion, that all the giante are made to apeak in the same manamp-with the same phrascolngy. Their elmancters nre brondly ditatinctive, while their words are jotentieal in spirit. There is subfeient inctiviluality of eentiment, but lutule, or none, of language,
We mutt oljece, tom, in the perbonal and political alla-siolis-ly the Compang questantion example-to wel[arghon's atatue, Ac. Thest tringe, of course, have no lotaitresa in a procm.

We will conclute our fault-finding with the rematk that, as a cou*equenco of the one rulical erfor of rancontion upon which we have commentect at leaghth, the zealer'b uttention, alifmphout, in pionituly dicerict. Ife is ulways pausing, amid peticat beanatez, in the expectations of detectiag arnotig them wame phalessophient, ullegorieal moral. Of course, he dnea nom fully, becalse he cannot uarifucly, spprecinte the bennties. The ntwonfule necessisy of reperasing the poem, in order throrughily to eormproliend ith is albor, most aurely, to be regretted, and arises, likewise, froma the one tudical ain.

But of the beavties of this moet femarknsle poem, what shall we may: And bere wif find it a difieult thak to be calm. And yei we have never been necubed of enthupiastic encomiuns. It is our deliberate opinion that, in ad
that regnadm the forfiest and holiest attributes of the trate Poetry, "Orim" has mexr been excelied. Indeed we feel strongly inctined to suy that in has never been equaled. Its imnerdatwin-that qualiry which it all in allwis of the thest refurest-the must elevatiog-the tacot august character. And lecre we deeply ycyret that the neceseary linnite of this revies will prevent us from entering, at leagth, inte mpecifention. In renlicag the poetn, we trarked prsorge after masnge for extroct-put, in the end, we found that we harl aratked nearly every pasatige in the book. We can now do nothing more thos select a few. This, from prage 3 , intrinduces Oring linnelf, and we quote it, but onty as an inatajee of tefacel ant pietureque jmafinatien, but unevineing the high artistical okill with wifich a echatiat in oparit catl juiut an ctalsurate pieture by a few bres touclics.

Tle acene in froft tworsoning mountains' siden




In ata tuid biemdith ar keade; the enniutg buy


Coblethat tas friatelt loght. Nirw while the pead



Thr andite of a seag shat fled arsoss
Fultoterd ty agian's shodowe twith a spear.
These kladows are those of the comitg Orion and his game. Bua who can fuit to appreciute the uatease beanty of the heralding shonduw? Not is intang. Tina "kimer of sludous, he lemself $n$ abode ${ }^{\text {t" }}$ is made symbolical, or suggestive, throughesul the [metti, of the speculatite cha-
 ary happineks. For example, at page 81, Orion, poesessed of Dternse, dwclla wills ber in a fetnote and denae grove of ceviats. Itsatent uf directiy dewcribiag lais atturacd hap-pitess-his periected blisb-the poett, will an exulted ense oi Art, for chech toe louk witerly in eroin in any other poosn, tivetely butreducet the iminge of the tanted of subdued shatoro-stag, quictly browsulg and ditaking beneath the cedats.

Thete, untersieath the lameths, matk where the gleam








And w!etu the sum batlo villotard utiedy,

Withe atchatig wism and in


liung ouer the betewín.
There in nuthing mare richly-more weirdly-more cloately-Inare abibiancly innguative-in the wide tealm
 Lhusiman-but we reserve it for pictures such as this.

At prate O2. Orimn. his brethren dend. is engaged alone in extirpuling the buasts irnin Chiow. In the pansagery we quote, oloserve, in the brgiating. the singular tucidness of detal ; the artangrment of the barricra. \&e., by which the hunter feempationaw his purpmac, is given in a dozen dines of verse, with fur its:re pitajicuity thait ordianry writers couid pive it in as tuany fraces of prome. In this epecies of
 "Alctultron." lat the tatter perftions of out extract, obeerye the vivid perufesquenese of the desctiption.

Four thy remain. Fresh trean he felled and wovo
Hupe burrers wid fouces; unecesathe

To fierceal charge of drotes, and in o'crleap Impossible. Thי we sallu he wo nrtinised



 One was the cieat-nkled wasty gap above A precyper the 1hirat. a dosig tatime
 Wisuling, and then direct info the sea.

Two doys retrnin. Orion, in ench linnd




 Jacering hytans, gliblan, hinduersio.





 Into the umbriminel, th let the starin,



 Hish high-reated erests, stoun-itite thed terrible,

All night Orion utget hie rapid poturse
An the yex'd rent ot line purifterfenving din, And whele tien dinw


 S. ind forth, the lonstipre of all porats bre firct.


 That rus down to the wa, Orton grased TVob blazing tx, inglas: (n)e bicis wis ant be rained, The otler, woth is foorng fulinge irniled B. tind fim ax he tred. Dimant the draves Of franife ermaturex with mate impular folied

With נnutithulatue suice and downatarl swerp
Inte, the sea, what now firl kimet a lale,
And ere they mate one affort to regaith The elore. had cungha the in its its flewing attion,
 Datk hearing ofer the wavee rengarleasis. A! length, in thimere. sevined a circle ninall, Afidy which owe crontury in the resure mate, Conspectucs in the lone, trid yturtring bitame That frum the divera treands strenimed orer the wared If trias the oldest itrasiat if the fins,
 O'er tetak and marshrs tekal swiy had held;
And note he rose up liter on, mblived riet H .



Poscidon (Neptupr) is Orion's father, fund lem's bim ha aid. The first line innized is an pxample of amund mate chooio mrime. The rest we have miestly crmphasizad as prouliarly imayitasue.

At pope 9. Orim that describes a patact build by bim fit Bephimuto (Vulcas.)

## But. ere a ahadow bander I became-

$\boldsymbol{A}$ dreamer at strauge demma by dny and nightFor bisn I huiht o jolace undugrinand.
 Deep iat the fernnisug dionglanweled earth.
The lower-broad pillare mati huge arasehonath
Abdejan mupparabig wedget 1 art Up.

Whath whoutirt the metad firloric yant on on peated

 So that greas figures statited frimg the tonf
 On thoce who strode lemar and Lazent adore -
I fitled it ; in the centre framed $u$ hull:
Cenral an that a thrente and for the lisht,
fursed mighty hamoners that should ries and fall

On slanted rock: of grnaike and of flime,

A hasm It tweed. And here the gol could tale, Ifidss shotetry spariks ind frearhes of heowid gold fite Hisione tepase. ishled by the sounds he lored; Or eaving dack the Anmmer-heads till they choked The Natri's sowrte, enjoy. if so he wished,
Mfodngigh tremondows, siirnte, and ifom sitep.

The deacription of the Hell in "PRodiac joas" is atup grike infryiay is graphic effect, in miginality, in expre* son, in the true imigination-to these magnificent-io these wnamaliclent posiges. For this awsetian there are lens of thronsulda who will condema us us heretical; but Whre ate "ctomen few" who will feel, in their inmost soals, the ample troth of the asserion. The former claw woold as leas be silent, could they form evom a remole overpian of thar eontempt with which we berriven to thet Cumy imidial jargem.

We have rimm iur no facther extrbets of length; but



## One day at nomaide, when the chase was dono.

It is detrigtive of a group of tolling hounda, intermin.
 refot bimalso to finge $\mathbf{N}$, where Orinn, enamoted of the rokend beauty of Artenis, is repulsed asd froxen by ber dignty. These fines end thets:

Of Arartion, dimperturg fass athid
Delase vapory ciurds, the ucliosy wintrineta

Like slistenng stonen it the congcaidng air.
We refes, especially, ton, to the description of Lowt, at pog: 29; to thet of a Bachamalian orgie, ot gage 34; to thil of drought eucceebed by rim, al puge 70 ; nud to that of the palace of Fiow at mage 501.

Ne. lionse bas a very feculiar and vefy detightfal iscutty of embutcing, or phang vitatisy to a picture, by binc one vivid mid interably charnctetiatic point or touch. Ue axizce the mont ealetat fedure of his theme, and mates Lis ieature convey the whole. The combined nïirete and
 caniot be autheiently ounimed. For exurngle:

The archea aman
With bowrarm forrard firus, on all sidce twonged Arcund, nhove, behuw.
Now, it in this theusting formord of the bow-atm whith is the jdinsyncraty of the acizon of a mane of avchers. Arain: Rhexergon and his frienls ebilesvor to persuade akmecos to le hugg. Observe the sifient tefusal of Akine. wis-whe pectaliar passitenas of lats action-if wo may be permitsed the pradok.
"Riec. thefefore, Akinelos, thon aft Xing."
Su nelying. in hix hatel he pinced n opent.



ITere agois: Merope departo from Chins in a whip.
And. gin it agediakng, bhe clately prepatid

fer which the binal with thetre hlack eyes, end gazed Into the son that fied soneath ter fose.

The Aecing of the sea bencalh the fees of one who Frzes inso it from a abipis side, is the idiosynerasy or the eviluon-uI the eabiect. It it that which chitefy ingreseden the gazer.

W"e cosoclude with some brief quolntions at fordom, which we shall not peuse to elasmif. Their recritaned to demematrouinn. They gienn with the puresi imagitathe. They unvand is picturesquentise-foree-happily
chosen epithetn, each in itmelf apictore. They are redoleat of all for which a pret will value a poem.
$\rightarrow$ hef silver unntais glanceni i' the rayt,
Ao dosh a lizerd playing on a hili,
Anel on the dimet where ohe that ithetant stoxd
Nuughi bul the bent aul quiveritis greas was meen.
Above tho lele of Chioe, night by night,
The elear man lingrind ever on her conare,
Coveritig the fistesl fosinge, whete it swopt
In its untrakin of eatila ulang the alapen.
With gilurid wilver ; wiging lanf abif trunk

With meianthaty spiendor to ilimma
The fark-moulhat eatrms where Ofion lay,
Dreaming amorg his kintrist.
The ocean resin below, axd all itn cavea
And hristling vergetationg pilant ant finces,
And fore ekie in theit donie ghe tafice shade

A fnwn. who กan aquet green kirnl! mit

Joule ries by hurnomat of hidden strings.
Antneces seized a whtyr, with intent,
Duspite his wribling treaks and curbuna face,



Oer which iltey, ther a tarsting bilote, liwi.

- then round the bleze,

Therit thadures brandishmy iffe tind athwart, Over the heverl suace niming the hills,
Gix gianti beld portentons dunce.
——hir arfe scturn
To cotjotial setur, by thaking of these nets
Of mxanberans irom hisasul.
_ oid.memnies
Slambranaly hung atk fo the parpie lise

Glistesed the tear-drips of ta new-fallin innwer.
Sing on:
Ping on, preat tempest ! in the darknederalig:

Into my crentent mul ; anti trom Bis wnves.





Starstiod, thes speropinis fown the hembsphere
Cyon the iengthentang jucelims of the tian!

## Now a notind we benod,

Like to wome wetl-kitewu paice in prayef ; nud next Ans irds elang thre su-cumbl to brend Ereist ixatals Bearalh the eation, shasek te to coultinus hie.






Of his frorstiftint is of whl the asth
A path may guin?
But we are positively forced io conciude. It wat out detign to give " Orien" a carefu! and metituxical natalysiontbus to bring ciently forth ita multitulimona lreautien to the eye of the Americua puibic. Ont listrita have construined us to treat is in an imperfect and cursory manelet. We have had io contant nurteives cibetly with asmertion, where our original purpme wat indemonstrate. We have left unabil u lundred things which a well-g foundeal enhusiam would heve promped us to miy. One thing, however, wh mull and will say, in conctuaion. "Orion" will be admitted, by every than of gemitit, to be one of the nollest, if not the very amblest poretieal work of thenge. Ith defecta are trivial and conventional-ite benutica intrinaic asid sugreme.
crous to hear the naked swinmers address him-who, on that occasion, in tertainly stripped of all bis exterinal decuratiuntis-by the tiale of Excellancy. "Your Execleney will find the water rather shallow in that place." "If your Excelleney will conde this way, your Exsellency will avoid being seen by the ladies in that carringe yonder," \&e. He and his colleagues in office have repentedly been offered patents of mubilily, but they declined, preterring the social independence of commoners.
The German nubility, like that of the whole continent of Europe, hat lost its power by isolating ittelf completely from the classes below, und by making the tifles, and in many instances the lands also, tescentalue to all the members of the family. The youngrer suns of the British nobles are but genlemen commoners, and form the connecting link between the people and the nobles; while in Austria, for instance, there are not less than sixty counts, Sicly or Esterbazy, from the wealthy head of the huve down to him who has not the moucy to lire a hack to crowe the strcet. All these nubles are obized to marry daughters of nobles, if tiey would not liwe cnst, and to enter the public serviee, thant is the service of their reqpective sovereigns, if thcy would not starve. And these sovereigns are themselves but the descendants of the felons that warred agaiust their rigitifinl sovereign, the cmpetor, und enjoying now the fruits of the digruceful work of treason, which, by the peace of Westphnlia, dismembered the German erapire. The dukes of Baden, of Hesse, of Meckiembourg; the kings of Euxuny, of Bavaria, se., would otherwise be earis of Kiehaomd, dubes of Devonsilite, of NorHumblerland, dee, aud nothing more. They would bave no zeparate jntereat from the empire, and Gormany would have a national instead of a provincial bistory. Fiven mow it would be better for the nubles of Germuny to take a more cnarged view of their pocial position, and to strenglien themsetves by a more liberal intercourse with the elasest immediately below them. It in not the nolitity of Enyland which maintans its power, but the induatriun chases who are henetited by them, the thonasands of writers, poilticians, edrtors of papen, se., in their interest. The German notility zands alone, roting at the roxt, while the branches of the ofd feudal oak are still spreating their foringe, and the perphe, fond of romance, still willing to repoes quietly in its shade.

I ancertandy not the pantegrist of feudal institutions; still the past has its enctrantments, and the decline of human greatness, in whatever shape, something which makes us fiel for luse whe are its victhas. Oi ath tie pride, based on adventitious circumstances, that of fannily is, perherps, the muen excusable. To be dexcendexl from the signers of the Decharatikn of Iuklependence is an Anverican perigeree, and to bear un bistorical name, celebrated for deede less sensible and magnunimcus, thuygh *enrecly less honorable in thuse rude times, is the pride of an European. The Einglath, always shrewid and practical, huve added to this pride a certain amome of wortaly poesestion, ated privieper well secured by lie law; but de Gerwuus, atwayd theoretical, always abstruct,
poetical, and, let me add, just, thought that the momon of the past was sufficient to maintian the present, as that pruperty was merely an accessory. Their Both of ehivalry preeloded the nobility from cultivating at urts of preace, or from taking a blare in the con merce of the country, until by dagrees, as the weal of the people increased, the pubilty found itacif poo and dependent on the good will of the sovereign.

The puverty of the German nobiday is unguestio ably the reasun of the comparatively leas retineme one meets in German society, and the bbundance the higher intellectual resuuress of the country, I ing nable to dazzie with their splendor, they ba relreated within themseives, or entertain at best wr music, science and literature. Nechamationt or th reading of a tracedy is the usual aceompaniment of Berim ten party, and such is the taste fur herature that learacd cupital bat theme reireshanenta are most cuses the unly ones with which the invit guesta are regaled by the gentle bootess.

The prith of the German bobles is a sort of leger of furmer times, which contrasts sad:y with lheir pr sent position; yet who woud not feet for a por gentleman, and what Geribun, that consults mete his beart, wuald not compriserate a bruken duwn a blemun?
"If a man be permitted," urgued a German lanye "to uccumuinte weath and leave it to bis positerit without injustice to the comamuity, why showd $\}$ not be able to do the same with rank and titie?
the knowletge of benefitug his chideren is a stinult to a mun's labor, why aliould not the bope of b queathiny to them fane and a nane that shill be pr nounced wilh reverence, be tused as a means of tion fying lis character, and of steeling hom asainst it trials and viscissitudes of the wortd? And if 4 rather then accumulate property, leave tis chidire the memury of noble deech, and of vurues which the elevated him ubove the russ of mankind, why shas Lis ollepring take a porition beland the beirs of $t$ miser, the successtad rjeculator, or the more shires x busiuces mun?" Medern civilizatiou has dune awy with tha injnatice, by bornonzing all the rich Jews Geruany. Yet this Jewish nublaty, wier all, lact pueition, so that Baron Rothechild for many yernes, ath though be hud teen made a koight of the l'urtupue order, te Santo Christo, wes Itack-balked for melima sion into the Gentiemen's Cassime of Franbtont the Maine. When be at last succeedided in winniz over all his enemice, he had a now set of visitti cards atruck off, beering no other inseriplion the "Lhothectikl, member of the Crenlemen's Caswno

Tatle in (rermany alwuys takes precedence of mes nobility; and "His Excellency," a title prother bestowed on Gernan ministers, amlaskudurs, abct " high oflicere of state, always tabes his scul betive 11 mere buron, count, or even prince. Prince Puekis Muskau was perlectly astonished, when being i vited to Enclund, to maces with the obieers of a pr ticular regiment, he found the greatest attention, ifer. apective of rand, bentowed on the oficer of it beglacat family. He felt, on that occasion, the w-1, reprosth of being a German prince, and addrester

4 int time, quine a feeling letter on ibe subject to

if "i'A rezard to the chargo the the German poet, or $m$ watace, is considered as nothing if be bave i Lr grilable con before the name, I con assure sir di: a Bulwer :hat be is wrong. An English poet, if i $x^{\prime}$ but respected by a particu!ar clasa of exciety, *. monar of success; in Genmany it is she readituy E- If large which deeides on bis murits. The A-xan poet is as independent of the bigher classes - : Curch, and if one does bot sce more poets and cro of sence in the best German socjety, it is be-- Lumey to ner seek it. Their internal tife, if the $a$ : whe be permitied. matics ibem neglert und forir sue rules ot etiquette by which the social inter.
 A-2erthal their compeny wrould, in many inssances,
 ann neat suarce oi annoyunce to them. Uhland, \% $\lrcorner \mathrm{N}$ puphar German poet of tive present daj; Tc J whe bett a sorry firure in an Euglinh drawing$\cdot$ - : en Sch!ler's appearance in company prus so tr: : eposiexing ihat, in Englint society, he wonld *-tar but bates passed for a gentiemun. His bent ax uncracetiul pxature, slouchexd dress, and mont exary awlward legz, knocking togetiver at the ※n, gave him the apporarace of a lezy peasum; \& ase ke allempted to recite his own puenus, tho p. 2. 2 of his roice, the wrong strest and umphamis,业: frethiful Suabian pafois, of which he cutald kict brest huraseif, would convince eny one that - $x$ wh whily illiterate-periatp some meniel ls. ift: whs attesuptal to read whit be was unable to kertand. On one occasion, when he read bis mew :crutr. . Don Carlus, Indant of Spain," to the Baron$\Leftrightarrow x$ Kalb, wife of the celebraled baron do Kalts ! $\boldsymbol{L}$ : $\therefore$ :- embatoring to restrain her humor at the exZir: furculous pathus of the reader, and his not
 $\because \rightarrow$ tow much : + cried Achiller, throwing the -malpt an the door, and teaving the roum in tho I- isetagt. A third person, who bropented to be a core to thin secne, then touk up the mandeseript ent Beremonachasly treated, ond, comamencing to

-mter was, perhaps, the first German gentleman

- e. In the Eigstala acceptation of the word; and it - sered by matry thal liso cirvanistunce was rhther - cesmatace to him, which sip3rated him firn the * Ey attachug hum to the comin of the puke of yis Weinar. And, indeed, Sehber is a much nouro (:*xi writer ihan Guethe, hus worlis being in the * $\rightarrow$ ( every sae, while Givethe is more or less the - 2 peat of (utrmany. Barun Culli, who is the 'A. .iscr on the works ot beth, prints regularly three 7. $\mathrm{C} \rightarrow$ of sibuller to one of Goethe; the lasl edition - : ormer hantiog dune amounted to seventy five Lrand ecpies. Wibea Schillur was Eniyhted by sie Euparior Francis, of Germany, fotiore his Arinfoco da 1Stio) the reasuns which induced the acl ㄷ: full bentio set forth in the diploma, and Pes these were the folluwing: "Thas be sings such
wonderful songs, sud makes such lovely verses, and lhat, bxing by that means brought in contart math the best sorirty, and with His Grace, the Duke of Weimer, the Emperor, at the reipuest of the Drkt, bestows that marl of his kugh umperial favor upon the German bend."
Titck, the chief of the romantic achool, is a gentleman of accomplished manners, and such an exquisito reader that the present ling of Prussia, who is himself a tolerable declaimer, was ofien known to observe that be preferred the voice of Ticck to the voices of all the orutors of all the legindative asem. blies in the world. Bnt, in general, the litenti of Germany are 100 numerous and loo tund of fruedom either to conn society or to tee courted by in. And as to the willingress of being uned as pepper-boxes at a nobleman's dinner-table, like the lamented Thevdore Hook, or other Engdish writers of exalied aenius, they are as litile fit for in as they wand be willing to serve if they were; and leant of all would they be content with being lolerated where ther wises are exclutled.

What is more strumpe, perhaps, is the latbit of Ger* man nobles, when they appear before the public as atthors, to write moder an assumed phelecian name. Von Hardenixerg wrote meder the mense of Novalis; Connt Auerspera published his poems under the nom do gruerre of Anastasius Grun, se. It neems in if there men felt the neccosity, on makiag their appearance befure the people, of stripping thernselves of every thing that cumbecte them with a particular coterie; of leaving behind all thet savors of speselity, in orter to beeone men in the must enlarged sense of the term.

The great herpital for the German nohility is the anny, and the corps generally chowen by them the cava!ry. This lowis more like tenare isy chivairy, and is a service requiring lar less taient and study of mathematics and other kriences, than for inslance the artillary, or the corpls do gexie. But a distingrished Yrussian aobleman, まuduw Cummerow, in a late work, does not give a very glowing description of the comdition of thense nodlew. "II, ynder Fraderic the Great," lit obuerves, "twenty or twenty-five y'ars of service were decessary 10 ohnain the compmatud of a compony of a saptadion, the ineane of
 kollary, (troni $\$ 1000$ to $\$ 1: 500$ ) whereas nuw the youncer mipluins' pay is bun (000 lixu-dolinrs, and that of the older ones 1200 .'" The lieutenanty draw no more than from eight to ten Rix-tojlara, or abut
 1hat necessity," argres the lenrned and mulde writer, "t not to al'bw the landed proporty of tiee nobies to pass entirety into the hatnds ot the commoners; for the pubility, ertipped of lanted extales, would be obliged to think of uther means of making a livelibooxl than beomaing lieutemats in the urms, aud would deninish rapidty from the fact that they have Do monans of marrying and mupportang a tamid;."

Nun this is really E sad piciare of the eilite of the land; and ought to make the people look with charaly

- Prusia, its Contitulion, Administrition, and Elels. ijun 10 Geratialy. Herlan, $1=12$.
on their projetlices. I remember a German baron whote whole inheritance was an old caste on the Maine, withent a tenantable room in it. He wea so poor that I enfaged him myself as a copyist; yet could be not be prevaled upun to let the ofd dungeon of his paternal estate (which was the only part of it that had not quite beyn dextroyed by tinge) an a cellar. to a wine merchat of Frankfort, who had offered him 800 flurins a year. "Spirits of my fatbers," he exciaimed, when the national and geverous ofier wus made, "hear not this insult to your bones, and do not curse me for tistening quictly to such a proposal!" Now it is a very cuny mater to lough at the prejulices of these men; but I, for my part, cannot bat commiserute theur. The man who slarves to diseharge a debt he owes to bis ancestore deserves, asesuredy, var respeet, in the same manner as be who dixcinarges a delth of fonor, althungh the latter may sonnetimes come in confliet with his lekal indelucdues. The imareinary wants are thowe wheh make nan miserable; for it is these which are reflected from society; the real physical onea, few men of any cducation or strenght of character aro unable to bear wib tortiaule.
The Gurman nohte, as I remarked above, must not marry except a young lady of abole exiracion, and yet this abstract and feolish duxtrume is every day inifinged upod, nut so much by reason as by the master passiun. The encrifices attending the breach of this social law are in many cases turhily romantic; but I leave the descriphish of them to abler luands than my own. One atending circumslance only I wothid mention, as a mernan of iltustrativg the final piety of the Germons-that in which the pusitive prohibition of the parents prevents the marriage of the heterngeneons couple. In this case it is usual for the parties to wait untl the death of the oppisimg percent, and, in the moan time, to grow old abd laygard with platonic alfection. One of these victims 1 cuald aut telp pitying on my last trip on the Hlaine. It was the son of the Minister Von 15 , of the Grand Duethy of $B-$, an officer in the dutkes arny, and a fuverite, if I mistake nol, of the grand duchess lereseil. His faith ta still phthred to e simpte girl, the dutugher of a taker, or sone oller meelantice, at $C$ - - $\dot{e}$, and he is now upward of ten years sworn to marry ber-al his grefi shended vurlse lis tablier.
On the part of noble women instancer of such devotion are compuratively race. In fact, I binow none of them; secelely excreising a far greater suay over the feelums and mole of thanking of the sex. Kinnt, in his Antlicopoloty, wnsevent souncallame as to deny women all sopt of character; because, he ob served, "the opinuan of the world operates from necessity too powetfully upos them, ever to allow them to reler their action solely to an aleiract principle." Ifice the olservation of the greal German transcendentulst for what it is worth; tiven who cunsider women feas abotractedy; may, perhapw, arrive at an entirely dilicerent concluwion. Kant, like Sir Isaac Nentob, whs a mere suroge ia reference to the sex, and knew no oher relaxation from his severe atudes than on hand at whist.

The most aristocratic nobility of Germany in 4 of Austria, though it porsestes virmatify less politic power then that of the other ateles. To be tuate chamberlain, or some other Byzantynic diguitary, its only ambition, though the wealth of the eid branctes would be sullicient, with pruper excrion their part, to create a lasting induence.
Tie medietized princes and bubilny of Germa are deserving of the largest thate of sympathy; the pride of famity being inost destressingly circumstance By the act of the Contederation thew noble were duced from sovereigns to surijects, not of a mat? eapperor or king, but of the neightwring petty monars -frum little dewpots to refractory pees of thes or ti principalify. Juat the act whach despuiled them their sovercimnty expressly kaved the women, w were still consudered "legiomate matches" for a raling soveregen ; tiough, for some rearent or olk not one of these lair dangluery of the chivalry of (; many hias, since that ume, had an olier from a ral proce. Fivery one of these (tuow seltivh!) strives secure his own position by barriage with a princt of a mure fowerfull heuse-Russia itell bot exceptic whils the durghers of the medatized nobles, not 1 ing asked in marriage by their equals, and not wish to aceept the hatd ol persenis meterior in rank, rema like so many statues of antiquily, a living mersetio the iapme ond clanges of the times. It is for thes ro son, prekerbly, that Jean Yaui hwher, who is : must femme writer of he Germans, bas become chaniphen and protector of old madr. Living in $t$ city of Banderg, in the very mult of these su? familien, he bad the very best upportmity of ubservi the pectiar romadee contewed in the lives of the hefones or eivilued society.
The doverine that the ollopring of a prince bor caste by not marrying a princoss, has given n to the inventurn of Morganatic marriages, by whi the wife acyuires ell the rethe of a marred wetha without the tithes of her hurbath, and a proper peo swe for herselt nad chidrea, who, thoigh legitmen are not teirs to the estate or soterematy of the listher. Tinese marriages are resonted to in order : to suldivide lauds, or to tix the cennery with the ol: port of dowager queens und lucheseses, und a bone it of prisecs of the herol. A Murpanalie wile muat noble; but she need not be of the bioud. All th:a recquired of her is that her tord should not the asthate
 ixer the already overtaxed stute, and that her oftipro should not haterfere with the mocesswan of the chaletr of a torner marriage. It is, in tact, a prince nand savimb invention, which eases the people's bertike, and mukes them pray witha light heart, "Lord, he our movereign's consurn." The late kiay of I'ran the Elector of Heses, and the late Margrave Miax Baden, were married in that way; tie lalter, tha very pecaliar circumstances, to a wourn that was a evea noble by burth. The bistory of tbut marria bears bone near retation to an event wheth base o cited sune interest even in this country, and no therefiore, be inot ollogether uniuterctang.
An orphan girl, of surpassing beauty, but low e

Fr.tina, ctrancing to atract the atcoption of a lady of fort of the thea Duchess of Daden, found at firat a Frems protectress, and at lant en edviser and i: it in that nuble personage. The lady undertook da: ollocation, which, with regard to the acecroplishf.t:s of society, was unsurpassed by the daughters ' Le nchient housea, and, in solid acquirements, , $x$ rocely inferior to that of the univertities. When we bad reached ber eichteenth year, she wes made a iado compagitic, bus the intimacy which existed Mimea ber and her benefactress soon clanged that $\because \in$ siofriend. In this capacity she was presented ec.art, end at once altracted the marked alteation HArgave Max, brother of the ruling grand duke.
? To see her, and to admite her-to converse with $\therefore$ : asd to ke charmed-to lisien to her elastic couch "te barp, and to overflow with zympathy for the , it pofirmer-to have the clear notes of her full Stian verice strike his ear, and to conceive a vio $\because$ paision for the singer-to encircle ber slender ; F- in the maddening walix, and to lorow bimse!f $a$ ber feet, was the woris of a few hours. But he in- 3 d to rise in terms of such unaffected candor, . ad x.th to much fermale dignity, th to be maved the -2 sice of a mecond altempt at winning her joung
 $\therefore$ be had met with a rtbuff, and the singalarity of it exee rendered it suffieiently piquant for him to fतx the adventure. He asked for the privilege of $\because: w_{3}$ ber, which could not be refised to a persus of .ancin, and soca felt if teality all that gallantry had sim to express.
; Tie crpban could not but be fintlered by bis allen$\therefore$ W. Whout birth or fortuse, she was preferred
$\therefore$ Io a thensand ofters tost conld boust of buth; . $:$ : Marcrave, thongh assured by this position, hatd :-ad to treat ber with divtinghisined reapect. Beinswed with strong resconing powers, she now - y rewed the prompect whieh, provided she re=. .ed mistress of her fate, might open to her in spite ist aumble extraction. The brothet of the MarFa:? the ruting Grand Duke of Baden, was murried 4: his will to Stephanie, bucce of Juecphine ir Ihamais, who had been forced upon him by Na: w. We then Trotector of the Rhenish confideratad for whon he felt not the alightest affection. saice: (the present dowager gramd duchess) who $\therefore$ - bext a Demoiselie do Ticher of the Island of $\because \rightarrow$ ospuc, disliked, in turn, the duke presented to $\because$ re Freach conqueror, (who disposed of pensus - Se rane facility as of tingdums) and had with - two fermale uffepring, who, I belicve, ere still $\therefore$ MLargrave Willam, the second brohler, was - at tune, if I mixtake not, single, and Princess Ane, his sister, married to Muximilian of BavaI A legitimate connection with Marctave Max, -ariore, wicbt open a bright vista, and bis jassion, 'n.'2 ty sure and a more full appreciation' of her it-2 had ailncos: been sublimated intolove, seemed? - erxarage the proudest hope of the future.

- If tian crisist, in seemed as if bo Margrave's devo$\therefore:$ ba the caur cophan was retursed at least with some jur of gratincke. There was a kind look for bil un-
ceasing protealations of fiendship, a patiens listening to his confused eloguence, an appasent growth $\alpha$ cosfidence, which by degrces banished restraint, so that he would almost bave believed that she loved hims, had she not constantly avoided whatever migha lead to a declaration. About this tiste, however, an oecarrence took place which, though ingigraficant in itself, wes of lasting consequence not oniy to the lovers, but to the concutry.

One evening, as the Margrave was about to pay his usual visit to the protectress of the poor orphan, be saw, in passing through the corridor, the bextroom dowr of the batter a few inches ajar. Though a man of honor, and a prince, he could not withatand the remptation of drawing near end steating a glance at the lovely yet unpretending creature that had suldued his proud heart. After at short struggle with the duties of chivalry, be ndwantod, breathless and on tip-toe, toward the chamber; but agrain he palled, his conscience upbraiding hing with the unsnenly aet. "T is base to act the spy in onc's orm dominion," be musterce to himself, and wes on the pomet ot tetracing his stens, when a duep sigh, as if arisivg from a pernon that lad been weeping a long time, errested his attention. It was now a nubier lieling which prompted hito to draw neat-porinps to oller his assidance to one who stood in need of it, and of whove sterling inerit he had such convineing proots. Yet ded curiusily and delicacy make him otep lighty, when lo: he beleld the object of bus vows, with doheveled hair and baibed in tears, prustrate before the imnge of Our Lady.
"O, belp me, Mary," she cried, and the tesrs trickled down ber maiden cheeks; "help me in this strugyle betwoen love and duty! Strengthen me in my resolution never to forget wint 1 owe to the tamby of ing inwful sovereigu. Givencta power to resist bin io whose embrace adone I can frid happinebt on earth! Ob! why did I aot Lial this passion in the bud? Why did I sulker it to grow ughon whe when I knew that birth had placed an impasisble gulf bor tween ine and tie olject of my affections!"
"But nu," she creiumed, and ber voiou recovered its usial firmeess, from the muntal eneryy to which she suddenly elevated bervelf; "I wilt bexat this no longer, -my resolution is aken-I will be tue to my (rixd, my sovereign, and my benefactress. The content's solitule and peace will calm this beatug heart. An how's drive briggs me to Lichtentual. I know the lady abbese." . . . "But why stould I tarry here anulber minute? Why sulter the aquany of anolher separation? Thin instant-"
"You siall be my wedded wife!" cried Margrave Max, rushing into the rown und elaning her in his arms.

That very night the church pronounced its blessing over their union, which wus, indeed, the most singularly blessed of all formed by the princes of the house of Baden.
The ruling grand duke hand no male issure, and an unaccountable fatality seemed to attach to the marriage of Margrave William, his next eldeat brohher, all whowe chitdren died in hess than a seced after their
birth. Margrave Max's voion with the orphan girl alone wis blessed with healthy chidren, and they lived to inherit the duivedon.
The king of Ravarie, who had maried the Margrave's sister, Ceroline, had, during the campaign or 1813, by a separate sccret treaty with Ausuria, been promised en indemnificalion on tho Rhine, for the loos or the Tyrol, and a portion or Upper Austria, end Saisbourg, which, as an ally of France, he bad ac. quired in the war of 1809, end it was feared, therefore, that, in the absenco of legitimats beirs to the ducal crown of Baden, Baverie, alrendy powerfud through the aequistion of the Pelatinate and Fran. conia, would lay claim elso to the duchy. But bere again the orphan giri, that bad won the affections of Margrave Max, was active in obtaining the secret ecknowlectment of Austria and Prasia of the legitimacy of her son, Leopold, the present roling grand duke. It secmas then that even Prince Metteraict, the very Turk of legitimary in Europe, could find it prudent once uponatime to muke a concession, dietated by sound diplomacy, in favor of the oflopring of a Morganatic martiage, and that the pride of a Ger. man prince is not alwhys proof ngaingt tempration.
When, same years ago, the appearance of Caxpar Hauser created such on uneommon sensation throughout Europe and even thie counary; it was observed, as something singular, that be was never permited to quit the Duchy of Baden ; while the most singular numors were circulated in reference to the Eutl of Stanhope, who took guch a tively intereat in that unfortunnte youth. He was at last publicly charged with his mutder, and when the noble earl, shonly afier the death of Hauser, made his appearance at be supperrable ala court boll in Munich, the dowager Queen Caroline roxe and exclaimed, within the hearing of the carl, thes she would never sit down at the same table " with the mesderer of her anotare Willax's children." From the mouth of the Counters $0-$, a lady of bonor of Queen Catoline, and a niece of Margrave William of Baden, I also heard the following anecdote.

Queen Caroline had, for a long time, been in and confned to ber bedechamber, dusing which time a painter was engaged to make a portrail of Caspar Hauser, which was hung up in a conspicuous place in the adjuning rom, in such a menner that the queen on entering could not well fuil to perceive it. The pontait extibited nothing but the bere head, without any costume whelever. "Gracious beaven!" excinimeit the quecn, almost faizting whed she cast her eyes upon it, "who bas placed the portrair of my dear brother William in his rexsm!"
Countess Arcol, one of the old doweger ladies of Munich, publisted four years ago a memoir on this subject; but is was suppressed end ouly a few copies circtided among the ruling families. It is natural that Mararia athould feel jealcus on the subject of the joheritance of Baden, and equally nstural that the Eurl of Stankope should, efier all that has passed aud been said, be a great favorite of the ruling ducal family, and be paricularly pleased to pass the paria. mentary recess in Carligrube.
After this considerable episode, imust return to my
subject. German family pride is not aronger tha family feeling, and e relation of blood is actinowledse under all circumstances. There is no nuch nenvitive ness on the subject of ilicgitimacy as in England where, on the other hand, Lord Lyndhurst moy uarr a Jewess," and introduce her an Lady Letrdibust o the queen's drawing-room. However, His, as Sap Weller would eay, "is a mere matter of taste." Whe ofd King Maximilian, of Bararia, died, the preesy king, his successor, seat for Coumt $\mathrm{O}^{-}$, the barurs son of Maxiouilian by a common Alsacian womon and, entracing bim tenderly, exclaimed, "We as now sill that remaing of the blood of the bouse c Witelsboch!" But the fact is, fernily ties are, i Gernany, mucb stronger than any where else of E . rope. Tho country being divided into mony tale no general parriotisso or love of national giory is in plazated io carly childhooxd; where it is found, 1 : rather the result of an eniarged mind, and a likin education. Instead of nationa! pride, the affectox are cultivated ftom birlh Stroty conjugal, parea tal and fitial love, rotanntie attachmeots betwee brothers and siaters, great veneration of all ibat handed down frote theit ancestors, an berediliary no apect for hereditary families, and loyalty, in the tha entarged sense of the word, toward their legntoas suvercigns, ere leading cberacteristics of the Gemian whick the growing denocralic epiril of the ape hy not yet been able to overccone. The writers "Young Germany;" Heine, Boerne, Gutakuf, a macy other promising Jewa, have, after all, creath but litue syrapatily among the maseses who, in Ge many, will iorever be gaided more by feeling ban ! abastract reason or passion. The Germans, as Ir taarked un another occasion, are to the Englosh as 4 nergutive to the positive poles of the magnel. The have all the feminine quatities of the siaxon rac while the Engligh have received be toscuituc und Wut buth the English and the Germans are antura: satisfed with a dobility that bsa grown with liet and not ohtruded isself on their notice. They ieeli that nobility e surt of relationship, and a dispurstio to alend by ileeir odd nequaintances.
An efforn bas of late beca made to otgrnize $u$ German nobility ofler the fashion of the Englistidroduce laws by which the younger solis are giv back to the commoners, and to preveat, as suych may be consistent with joatice, the alicnation of re extates. But the time to crento a notility is gone; : preserting it is unother question. Sonte of the likel writers of Germany too, coming becis from ther n tions of Freach demueracy, tura their eyes rowy England, and advocute the rigbts and privileges ol nobies. In the absence of a middle class of soret between the learned add the boors, they thiuk : nobility atone capable of representing with eflect national character, and to oppose the arbitrary rule a ningle tasis master. But unforturately the gro

[^12]through which no chadow of evil could penetrate. Besides the native purity and delicacy of her mind, thece were two ofher influences o! work in the beauliful web of bet deatiny, to prevent any coarse or dark thread from mingling in its tisure: one was ber sparitual communion with her mother, and the other, ber affectionate remembrance of Russell Hartleythe only being in whose cyes she had ever read the simpathy for whist ber lonely and toving beart yearned always.

It was evening again. The young ladies bad ansembled, dressed for the ball, in the drawingroomail but Virginin. "Where is the aweet child?" asked an invalid teacher, 10 whom the had endeared herself In ber graceful and affectionate attentions.
"Stie was so long be'ping me and sister dress," kitikl a little shytooking girl, "that she bas been belated."
"I will go and assist her myself," said the principal of the whocil, pleased with this proof of kindlearted. ness on the papt of her new pupil.

She sority opened the dowr of Virginia's room, and aboes started at the charming picture which met her eye. Robed in white, with her singularly beantiful ann falling in fair, soff curls around ber face, which was lighted up by a smile of almost rapturous hope and joy, the young girl stood in an attitude of enchanto ang grace, raising it both hands to adjust, amd the bracla behind, a half wreath of glowing and richly tinted gurumn leaves.
"Let me arranqe it for you, my child," said the lady approaching, and Virginia bent her fair head modestly io ber bidding, and then, band in band, they deacended to the drawing-mom. Many of the corrpany bad arrived-the doors leading to the boll-room bat been throwe open, and Virginia was almost dazxied by the splendur of the secne into whicl she was thus suddenly ushered. She blusbed bencath the eyes that were riveted upon ber as she possed.
"As ange! !" "A grace!" "A muse!" whispered the gentlemen to each other. There was one araong
them-a noble, chivalric-looking man-who did not speek his admiration: An inderinable something in the heavenly beauly of thal face had toucbed, in his soul, a clord which had not viltrated for many years before. Vifginia knew hum al once. The tich chearnut curls of the boy of twenty had now assumed a darker tinge, the eyes a somewhat softer fure, and the youthful and flexile grace had given place to a manly dignity of mien; but there wes no mistaking the soul in the glance of Rusiseil Hurtley.
And Virginia was decidediy the belle of the ball. Gay, but gracefully so, for her sporive mood wast sottemed and reatrained by a charroing timidity that enhenced her loveliness ten fold, she looked and moved like one inspired. She lad met fartlejstandmiring gaze; she was aiftust sure he would ask aut inarolucsion, amt the fell act it her feet and heart were suddent's gifted widt wings. She flouted down the dance like a peri thruigl the air, and theat Russell approached and was iptrubuced.

The sunny smile of the lotie match-girl shone in her eyes, as the accepred his arm for a promenade. "Surely I have seer that look amomewhere betiore!" he exclained, half oluth, "Matches! matehes? Six for a fip!" murmured Virgin:a, looking archly up in his face, and the mystery was at once explained.

Imugen Grey's diamond necklace thas wortherss dross in compatison with the wreuth of tentumen leaves, which Hartley laid leneath bis pillow that night, and all her brother's carily offerings ecould not have purchased the simile which accompanied the gift.

Reader, if you ever go to Kentucky, come to me for a letter of introduction to Mra. Ruagel! Hartley. She is looked up to, texpected and beloved by at the sountry romil, and $I \mathrm{~nm}$ sure you will eujory her grace. ful and cordial ettention, and the luxuries of her elegant hrone, ald the notere for remembering that the dist tinguished and dignificd woman to whom you are making yuur very best bow, was once the latte metchgirl of my story.

# MARGARET. 



Oa: fonaly 1 remember yet The latiee low.
Where oft at eventide we met, Kams yeara apo.
1 think 1 see the vine-leaves now Wiab dew dropm wct...
You shook them laughing o'er my lutow, wild Margaret!

Oh: no'er whall $I$ forget the mill Whave mongrowe whecl
Xept whirring in the moonligit atiliThere would we steal,

And silent. with thy homd in mane, The hours forgel,
Diasolved in fectinga hnlf dirine. Loverl Margarel!
Thou art min mive is motral gumeBut oft ill drenme
Thear a singug from the skea, And that il beems;
It batle arange power to asounge This leart's wist fret-
Oh! thun ssill clueer my pilgrimage, Low Matgatel!

## REVIEW OF ORION.

## DT EDOAR A. POL

In the Inmary nomber of this magnzine, the zeceigt of this wertit wat morationed, and it wis hanted thet, at whe future perind, it abouh be mode the ealyect of review. We proceed now bo fulfill that promize.

And firt a wita or two of gossip and peracosility.
Mr. R. H. Horne, the author of "Grion," kas, of late yeare, nequared a bigh ond cxirnsive home seputation,



 a cmutibutor with Wordaworth, livit, Miss Burreth, and others, to "Claucer Moremized." Wle is the author, tilw? of "Cominn de : Acolimi," of "The Death of Mariowe," and. लapecially, of "Ceregory the S.tenth," a fine tragedy, prefaced with an " Fesuy on Turgie Induence". "Orion" Wua sorignally advertaxed to be aold for a farthing; nath, at this price, three large editions were actually eold. The fourth cdinm, (a spremtit of whith now tien before as)
 at half a erown; this liketwise, with even R sixth at a crostr, may be dipposed of-partiy throngla the intrinsic
 nious novelty of the origilusl price.
We hate been nmmar the earlicest rendars of Mr. Marne -amans the mast errness admirete of hir high getiona; for a mata of hagh, of the biphest genius, he tangmetionably is. With an euger wish to cha justice to hat "Gregary the Sçchin," We leave ak ver yet tound exuctly that opjxartanit) we destred. Menatitac, we loxidet, with curtesity, for what the British eridies swald any of a work wheh,

 the motine of their custumary verbiage. Wre saw molhing, Moweres, that either could or shruld be untierstiont-
 Hagedy iseli wos, unhappily, not devoid of the raling cant of the day, ond its critics (that cant ineromate) took their
 forthwath st fhaperely uxpl asthelica. by way of giving a comana-seree public an intelhguth ider of the laxik. By tilc "cant of the day" we neean tibe dirgasting practice of pulting on the aits of an entl, mal enteavorisy fo limik mirasulnualy wist ; the uftectathon of secoms sightiof a ancies of ecatate prosein nee-or on interacely bathetic
 in eppesial; an Opthic-an matrich nffectation, whicis

 vistble of $j$-el of deri-j. nfor the world at large.

Of "Dritu" hacth. we have, ar jet. Been lew notices in the Braizb peridicula, and theme fow are mately repati-




 Woak-as a muitiple Titsogonf-as a maniticstadion of

- Hitan: an Ejur Pom in Thase Boode. By R. H.

Horns. Fuwith Editivn. Lomden: Published ty I. Alhler.
the Wraze guld the Daft. It in a pinimin the Ppocrexea whed in the Monenest that nuvetitever and ged th alway-A mirror of Sexf-lxarection, held up by the Extz of the Age eatninil-of the Age in arse-for ine gexas if the Agea possible-in posse. We hail s brothet in the work."

Of the mere opinions of the donkers who bray thus. of their mere dognias ond doctines, herary; aestactizai, it what sor-we know little, and, ujuis our hamor, we wish
 esf a prgrend that hever tringrenset, we tuke il for gramivi, nizo, that they care as liule about vurs. 1hat whatever the oplacust of these perple may lee-however pentrintur the "Ibes* which thry have been wor iong threateatate : "evolve"-We bill think it ctear that they takeravers rounciaboul way of cyalsing it. The une of Langusge w in the promulgation of Tisoupht. If a man-if an Orphimat -or a $\mathrm{F}_{\mathrm{per}}$ - of whatever else he may chouse to call himaeli, while tho rest of the world calla birn an eas-is thes gentrinan have on jidea which he does now watittshat hamas le, the best thing he can do in to Nsy nothasg alout in; for, of course, he ean entertain no hope that whit he. tha
 mat of comant hamosity; tuat if he fave ur ideo whith is actually intellegible to himself, and if he sincerety whot to fenticr it intelligithe to athers, we then hold 12 def indit putable that he shauid empluy those format of arech whici are the betst aslaghed to furtber hin object. Tie mhoud whiti in the people in that peoplets orduary umgere. He should arrange words, anch te are habinaally etoploy ed bir the meverai preliminary and introductory ideas to be mb-veyonl-in should arronge them un collweations wath ta therot in which we are accustomed to ace there words arrangeti.

But to ai; thin the Orpiticist thas roplien: "I ama Sere.
 comminsioned to evolve-is one so vist- 0 norel-itul ordanary words. in arilimary collocations, will be iughion cient for its conmartable evolution." Very true. Wa grant the vabtacsy of the inga-it is manifested in th, sucking of the thamb-but, then. if ordinnry innguage im insulticiem-fia, ordinary langunge which man urde:-xtamb-a fortiori witi the iknotivient that mordante lapguage which gus man hus eter underdexth, nad whith ant

 but to oblige mankind by holding his warger, and sultriag his Iben on remmin quielly " unevolved," until wone Nr meric moxde of interemonnareation aliall be inventid
 of Corouman Sicoste shizll be brought into the neectary rapyort. sumulime we eardestiy usk if bread-aed-3n: तt
 porion of thas riat foes; for we lave often ulxervid tist when a SeER has to speak of even ac uaual a tung at breal-wid-tuther. he can nuver be indued to mactum it sutrizht. Hic will, if rou chonse, say any thing arblevet thing bet breatdoal-latice. He will eraingt to has at buckwhent cake. lifemay even acemumelate you bely an to incinnate ontincal portinge-but, if brad-anci-tuli-q be teally tho mantier futitaled, we never yet met the Ot.
phicist who could get ont the three individual words " bread-and-butter."

We have already said that "Gregory the Seventh" wes, unhapaly. intected with the customary cant of the diy... the cant of the muddle-pates who dinhunot a proforond and eapoblang philoophy ly atyling themselves orsucendent. diste. In inct. there are fow highty sensitive of imagingtive intellects for which the vortex of mystirism, in any shage, hith not an almost irferiatible influcnes, on acenunt of the shatowy confiles which eparate the Linknown ffom the Sublime. Alr. IIorito, then, is, in oome mea*ure, loieced. The uncesen of his previous works hed led him wo stictorns, xealousi; the production of a poem which stoald be worthy bis high powers. WFe bave no doubl that he revolved enreiuily in mand a variety of august conceptioas, and frow thear thoughatulty selected what his jadyorent, rather then what hi intpulece, designated as the nabien and the best. In a word, he has wrakiy yielded hts own puetic aentiment of the poretio-yitlded it, in solus w-gree, to the pertiancious opinicin, tund milk, of a certan jurto by which be is surrourded-a gutho of dreamera whoee aboolute intellect maj; perhops, comprere with his own very tnuch after the fushon of an ant-bill with the Andet. Hy this leldewy its eontinuity rather than by any other quality it poseewed-he has been bedgerad into the dlempt at entrmingling the olestinate aile and waters of Poetry and of Truith. He has bect so far bimued an to permir hiroself to inacgine that a msudin philewply (granttast it to be worth enioretng) cuuld be enforeed by poetic dongery, and illustrated by the jiugling of thyihm; or, ware anpatdranably, he has been induced to believe that - puem, whewe single uliget is the crsation of beantym the nopet coliocation of old forms of the Beautiful and of the Sublime-could be advanced by the aletractiun of a mavedin pheleroophy.

But ibe questice is not even thif. It in not whether is be dot pussibie to introduce didactictom, with effect, into a poerm or poesible to introduce poetical imaze and mes. mareh, with effect, irsto a didsetic exaly. To du either the se of the other, would be mercly to surmonnt a daliculty - toordd be airtipis a feal of interery aleight of hatri. But the trae question is, whether the author who shali atlempt thbcr feat, will nut be laboring at a disadrantageonwill sox be gailty of a fruitless and wasteful expeuditure of energy. In minor poetical efforta, we may nol so imperainety defand an adheremee tor the true poetucal thetig. We pernit triffing to some extent, in a work which we ormider at trifle at lest, Althuth we agree, for example, wib Colernige, that poetty amb passiom are discordosis, yet we are witurg to permit Teaugion to bring, to the intense persion which prompled bis "Lockoley Hall," the aid of that terserum and purgency which are derivalle from rephan and from thylue. The eticet he prowluces, howefer, it a purely previonate, sul not, whless in delached
 riect. Hit "Gernone," on the other baud, exaite the toul ond tato passion, hut into a coniception of pure beavery, which A 14 elepation-ila calto thul intense rapturo-has in it a inreshadowngg of the fulure and agiritus dife, and as far renseends earthiy pabion as tite holy radinnce of the sult Les the glimatioring ancl fecble plicephtorescence of the pw-worm. His "Morte D'Arthur" is in the same mat;fin vein The "Stensitive Plont" of Shelley is it the sume wabime epitit. Nor, if the paseionate poems of Broco excite more intensely a gruatet hifnler of readers wat either the "OErome" of the " Serative Piant" tis indispatable fact prove any thing more than that the magority of mankiad are more nusceptible of the impolese or pasion than of the imprewions of tetaty. Readers do
eximt, however, nad nlwaye will exiat, who, to liearte of modatenitg fieroor, unte, in perfection, the sentiment of the beautifulmant divine wixth aence which in yet so fuintly underatmal-that sense which phreanlagy hane altempled to emtonly in ite orgim of ideality-That sense which is the busis of all Furier's ureome-thot menee which 天penks of God throuth his porent. ii not hiv sole atribule-which proves, and which alone proves bis existence.

Torenders such as themewand only to ourh as ihesemast be kefa the decision of whal the trae Poesty is. And thege-- with no hesitation-will deciate that the origin isf Poetry licy in a thime for a wibut Beatyly than Earthoup-plieb-Ithat Puctry ilwilf is the imperiect effott in queneh this immortal thirst by nevel combiantion of becuatial
 this thirst when even partially allayed-this nentiment when even feebly inceling rexporse-prenduces emoltion to wisich all other lumant tuohinul are vapid and insigtafi+ cont.
We shall now be fully understood. If, with Coleridge, who, howerver erring at simes, wan precisely the mind fitced to secicte a ģucaion such as this-lif wisl hith, we reject passion from the true-riforn the pure poetry-1f we reject even passion-if we dimard as fecble, or unworthy the high apifituality of the thenee, (which bass its origin in a sense of the Gralbuad) if we dianixa even the nearly di*
 to name, now causts the pen in Iremble-with how much grealer reasen ahall we dimmisn all else ? And yel there are man win would mingle with the august laeme the merest queations of expodiencymine cant lopics of the day-me dogkerel aesthe:tics of the timo-who wauld trbitmol the any in its Hight to an jucal heluman, by the quirks and quibhies of chopped logic. There are soen whe do that-lately there are a set of men win make a practice of duige this-atd who defend it om the Neore of the alvancemeat of what they buppoze is be truth. Truth is, in its own exwnex, sublime-hut hrer Inflient sublumily, as derived from muris chuderd onded efratic teasen, is valueles. is pulnciene-is utterly ineffective when brougiat into emm* patison with the unerrang wente of which we opeak; yel gratt this trath to be all which ils ocekerand werslinarts preteral-ilucy forget that it is wot truth, per se, which is made their tiegsis, but an argentemation, often mabilill fund pedantic, alway shallow ald unsntisinetury (as from the mere insudaptation of the vehicie it miset lee) by which this truth, in casital ond indetermanate glimpoes, is-or is notfendered mustiter.

We have sodd that, in minct poetical cifirts, we may tolerate sume deflectian from the true porenical alesia; but
 to the tatk of conspructing what alall be mord worthy thase powers, we expeet that he shath ont chomed his theme as th render it certhin that he labot not at dasutranage. We regret to mee any trivial of patal imperfection of detail; but we griave dexfly whea we detect any tulical error of concertiom.

In retling about "Orion," Mir. Horne propered to hime self, (in accordance with the views of hin junses to "t eluburate a morality: he ortensibly proposed this to hifuself--for, in the tlepele of hio beaft, we tonow that he wished ail juntos and ald moratitice in Fiftibut. In aceordance with the nethions of his aet, hrowever, be fu't o eppeces of shame-faceduses in nut maidigs the emforcement of worne cettain dagras or dectrince \{questionat) of unquegrionable') alout 1'rogeses; the sivious of aqpurant object of his poem. This thame-fnerdrese is the cut to the concluding sentence of the Preface. "Mient tiroe, the deyign
of this poxin of＂Orion＇is fas from betag intepiled asa ancre echeror teflection of the pusa，and in in iterif．and in other tesperta，a sablel expermbent ugnu the mixtion of un－ wion．＂Mr．Flibfee emestived．in fact，that 10 comprern a somem marety for thent premn whe－und to acknowledge

 true digenty and foree；；imt，had he listaned wo the dictates of hisumbinul，lut eembld not huve iatied to perceive，at oner，that tublet the erat tivere exists fow work more in－ Ginara！！y nothe，thed thas vety poem urition salsty for the porm＇s rate．

Hut let us 「＂gard＂Orion＂as it in．It has an under and en dypet current of mentithg；in olber wordo it is an


 Wrep at．to The petrint of thit metal conreged is by no moans clearm． sluwang ennelusively that the heart of the peret was not with it．it vacillates．At ore time a certain wet of
 the sulderel，hewerver．lay colling it a mmily ngansl eupize＊ hemen argathy the the cause of human reocieas，ald in faver of effecactic action for the aNal of the race．Thisis pre－ citerly the inea of the present eclimat of catilers．How
 Wut been ail Me．Etorne＇s poelteal theloupic in emvincing
 rigmarale，nad mywification of the comeluding paragtiph， lot whicht he hat titnotaht it neceseary to may momething erey pifofound，by way if putieng the starg to his elifram． －the poim to his moral．The rorcleput us nuch in muth of the＇inetiaensen vernes＇of Du Burtas．

W＇the trbila tortiore tr an－lis palar gutcle，



The upper curcite of the theme is heacd upon the varinus Gececk tablies atwot Otion．The authur，in dis bsief pre． face，＊peaks about＂wring from win old Grack fabler＂－
 and maxdufention of a great vartety of Greet ant Kuman
 there dialiow tring Orion in coltixion．Ant hege we have
 Lenne thixit huve betn better empleryod in an entitely orminal conceptent．Thestary he teils is lamatifot indeed，一nul nil thigit．cortumly，qued mon ornarif－but our memaries－our clasice recolbectand ate conthuul！y al war
 rather apsealating upor what he migit have duae，then Bdantug what the inserrally nceomplathed．

Tle marrative，as our paret has arfunged it，runs nearly thats：Orim，husting on fovt amid the mountains of Chims， encianters Aftems（Dinat）with her teain．The goddese， at firat indifunct at the gianty infrusion upen ber grounds， becones，in the weand place，enumored．Her pute tove cpiritualizes the mereiy anituml mature of Orim，but dace not rencier lito hapiry．He is filled with vogue aspira． tin ras and deaires．He buries binaetf in wound plen－ sures．lis the mad dratmen intuxication，he befoldisa
 Ele is the dyfe of physwal beauly．She cries th his ear， ＂Depart froter Arternis！She foveathee nob－lhou at too futl of earthe＂Awakilg，he seck the love of Steroge． It is reiurtied．Critupjof，dreadiag the giant and his
 consents to bestow upin Ories the batal of Nerope，of
condition of the intand being clpared，wintin xix donk of its Ravuge beate ated serpeltult．Ofirn，serking the aid of
 thtes．Euragid，the giante make wat ugm him．atid earty aff the princras．In a femote geove Orime livest in bhm
 he is aroused by the virspeance of Uimunisun，who enows him to be gurpriserd while axleep，and deprived of sight

 sagecetinel of a therpert，the ald oi Eiot（Aurora）who， alko beroming eanmoretil of him．frelotes his sight．The inve oi fios，lene rarthly than that of Merope，lesi exid than that of Artemis，fuilg satistiom his errut．H心 is of lengith harpy．But the jendonay of Artitnis Jestrays ham．
 gTnafolly removating dret temple al Drice．In despoit． Fixafire to Arternin．reproves her，represents to hef tbe liagenees of her jeathugy and reve lige，witems her，and sb－ tains her conment on mite with hrertif－with Fiou－in a proyet to Zans（Jupitet）for the restoration of ibte giant to liie．The pruyer is bunft．Oran is not whiy fefteratito tite．but rantered imamital，and placed amme the evialel－ latman，where he rimers forever the pure affection of Eix，


In ancient mythalagy，the gimats nte menn to 19pify

 ciblea of buman action or passjret．Thas Orinn binumeli a the Worker or Buider，and is thr 1ype of Actim or More ment itecif－but．in sorieus partiong of lite jwem，this alie－ furtent character in lotzout of bight．anil that of \＆xcularise phifenerphy taker ita place；a mere emawnance of the s－beral uacertanty of gurpoc，whith in the chiet detiont ut the work．Sitmorimes we evell fod Orion $n$ Deatroyet in plaee of a Buider up－at，ior examiple，when be do atpoy the grove about the temple of Artemis，at Dean Jiote he unargathe froper athegitical attribute of Rhexem－ geits，（the sceond wi the seven gants named）who is tho Breukerunwn，ly才iayistg the Revolutanary Jsaritie． Autarces．The third，represtats the Mob．or，mote etralis， Wa）wardoens－Cupricirys Aplion．Jlappox，the finartb， serve for Rapine－Drianter，the fith，for Brate Force－ Encolyon，the sixth，the＂Chainet of the Wherl，＂iox Conservatism－and Axinetos，the meventb，and most elatom Fated，for Apoihy．He is termed＂The Grrat cinmured．＂ and it him mouth in ful all the＂wortuly acisalom，＂of
 that mo merely haman exeriom ins niy appreciable eticet upan the Afotemond and it is amosugg to percrive brow This great Truth（i）messt sjacetely do we hrid it to the suclt）spenke nut trim the real beaft of the poret．thermeb his Alsinctes，in opite of all enderaver to uterthrow it by the example of the brigtuler fate of Orinn．

The duath of Ahbuctin is a singularly furcithte and perise conceptian，and will verve to shaw how tho ginnte ers made in perish，generally．during the atory，in mectemens with thetr allegorienl naturea．The＂Grent Linmoped：＂ ghimely rals himelf in save after the denth of a＇i his brethren，except Orion．

## Thun Akineton mat from day io day， <br> A lowslad in urdilent su！lpury






Recliming bonely in his fixers sepreet
＇The Lireua Lisinoven wisennaciouly became
Atlached to that de prenerd；wide senift a juert
Of the fuck．There rivity the excrescesite，twit atrong hamen

Deconded from Orimh mate barse roads, And bwitt sterep wails, squatisg d.turn rocks for wr.
The italicized concluaisen of this fine passage offords an bstance, however, of a very blamende concision, $\infty$ wruch affected throughout the prem.
In the deathe of Autarces Harpax, and Encobyo, we terognize the same exceeding vigor of eonception. These gianc conspite "ganst Orion, wha seeks the aid of Arte-
 (Phathas.) The compirators are is a cave, with Orius.

Now Proike thro' the cave

Film the great cate with patiance catablo

A ans wh hatic ryatul Oriest raple.

Waile with interme: light ;itared the wolts and roor, The he at meremping. The thitere tiant atios al


With fechecurat ler:t, witithe red batir aukd beard

Whach enee were ifinuthiack. The sultel witls
Then stoneciane ect downt th strody on th bont,
hase deat with cart allaint whon hread his ceased




Or xiln bior liereest hrtchs. and thise retmaned
Ties whate Utikus, in dis batere charpaxi


Sinw suak the liet-ithe cuve walk lerst thest giato,







As, with brat tupheng, forward probe they tefl.
The deaths of Rhexergon und Binstor aceoth to discard (and this we regret mint) the aldekorical meanth alingether, Wet are reluted with even mare exgrinite richnesm and diticacy of imagitution, than evela thome of the other ciunts. Lipma uin occation it is the jeadow:y of Artemis which dertmys.

Wot with the rye
Fatigue acteme the ginata, ntw they ald
Dente wire the retting cloudx. N:arlews the alooms;


 Shone in the uphurned entint maces. Jipid
kitch upper teature. bowe the netlef Juw ;


The:r firarly chels. with chat anet hair therymerf.




Ax:0
Zi..



()/ afuby kithoups an a magic errque.

Arad oll entrunced the sir.
These are bevefal nifior detects in "Orion," and we coas' as well neathom them bere. We sonactimes meen - jth an isutance of bad tanse ia a revilting picture or :unge; fir exaughe, at paige 5 , of this erition:

Naughi fearing, awift. brimiull of raging life,
Sriftring they toy en peeds of jellied gore.
Smetimet-indeed very oftri-we encounter an altogether purpoctes odancas or torergruess of epeech. For axample, at page 78 :

As ify Daxden coce cte driven thence
By Zeus for than Rbenergon burnt sofoe oak.

- Mr. IIorne will find it impowsible to omign a good reazon for not here using "because."

Pure taguchestet of ryecel abouwd. For example, page 60 : $\qquad$
Time beats twin puises with llumanity.
Now and then mentebre are rendeted needlesply obscare Through mere involution-as al page 109 :
Stnrareys thin firat played ores my bijuded orben

Whan else that lever khowit surpe bee, aor bope,
Nor useiul action.
Hiere the "who" has no grammatical antectedent, and wrould raturatly be referred to siepp; whereas it is intender for "me." undrastimb, or involved. in the ptomoun "tmy;" as if the sentence were wrilen thas-" raye that firal played cier the blinded ot bs ot me, who ate." It in useltee wodwell upon wo pure an affectation.
The versification througbann is. genetally, of a very rematkalle excellence. At imes, however, it is rough, to no purpoes ; as at pare 44 :

Aunt ver ternded to sume erntrat pmint
In sorve ylase-nousht mofe wuld I mulerstand.
And bere, at page ell:
The phadinw of a stan ktomps in the stram
Strift tuiling forcard the costaract oud diants seeply.
The above is an unintentional und faise Alriandrine-m inctusumg a frost too much. aud that a troxhere in place of an samhus. But tuere, at tomge too, we hove ibe utterly wifustifatile anomaly of half a foet motitite:

## And Eos eref riwa ritheng

The varjed fegulla or Mankind, se.
All thene are mere inativertencen, of course; fint the general hambling of the thythen abinws the profumult metio cal mense of the puet. He is, purhars, whnewhat ion fond of "muking the enund at ecice to the settre." "Orinu" enilinution wime of the mumt remarkabie instures of this on tecord; but if oncorthmex-if the trae Heython of a vere bexicrified. the sacrifice is an erfor. The rfiont is ondy a betuly, we think, where no xatifire is mule in ith tehalf. It with he firund possithe to reconcile all the ob jects in view. Norbing twi justify such lanes as this, al parge 09 :

As srante-songe midet alone hollows thus has mught me.
We micht arge, as ancather minor objectind, that all tho giants afe mule to speak in the mane manier-a with the anme phrascology. Their characters nite lefondily divinetive, while their words are infontical in pirit. There is sufficient individuality of semiment, but hate, of mone, of language.

We must olject, too, in the perarnal mind political nilo-sions-t" the Condiaw questath. iot cxangle-10 Wcllmgan's atutuc, de. Thete thangs, of course, have no buxinesa in a mactn.
Wo will enneluite our fuult-fonding with the remark that, at a consequence of the one ratithl error of comecttion upan which we have commentel at leagth, the yeater's
 pousing, amid portical beantion, is the exprenoly, of de-
 Of cosuree, he dnce not fully, becalase he comber umituely, appreciate the beaties. The ala, ante necessity of reperasug the porem, in ordet thoroughty to enmprebent it, is alsos, most surely, to be regretted, and atisen livewise, from the one tadical sin.

But of the becuties of this moet remarkable prom, what ehall we ney? And hete we find it a difficult task to be calm. And jet we have wever been acrusch of enthutiastic encomium. It is our deliberate opsinion that, in al
that pegurds the loftinat and holicet attrimute of the trae Poutry; "Orion" has never betn cxcelled. Indeed we feel strongly incined to wa that it has never been equaled. Ita imagiation-tiat quatily wirieh is nil in ali-is of the Thont retinteti-i he moat cleveting-the most august charactef. And here we deefjly fegret that the neecsoary limats of his review widl prevent us from entering, at lengh, into epiecification. In rearing the puem, we marived par sage after pasmage for cytract-but, in the end, we found that we latol matked neatly every panenge in the book. We can now du nothing ntote than meleet a few. Thim, from page 3, intenluces Orion himecli, and we quote it, not only ase an hatance of retioned and picturepque imaginnLion, but us cvincing the high artiatical elifll with whicha scharlat in suirit can paiot dan claburate picture by atew briet touclues.

The acene in front two sloping mountains tidea
Diandayd; wh olatow ant and one ul light.
The hithiess on the simment mow soitatical
The san-beants. fatimg the a moghiy wheel
Fiali seeth, wheit ielt the forward surbere dark
Jat an fiali breadth ot athade; the coming sun
It ididetins yet trelind: Whe other inimem,
:
Caklage weg ghlem light. Ni,w white the peal
Of the ase endang thane Iedid that the romi
Stull minazy remt the thetiets, auddratity

The Jualote of a stag that fird cetoss
jollowed by agiant's shadow twith 4 spear.
These ehalows are those of the comang Orion end his game. But who con fail te appreciate the intease beaty of the hetalding shotiows? Not is that all. This "Hunter of sintuldwa, he hiniseli a shade," is made symbolical, or angestive, throughout the germ, of the apeculative chnracter of Orion; and ecessintilly; of his pursuit of vistonaty happiats. Fur exnmple, at inge 81, Orion, possessed of Merope, dweils with her in a remute and dense grove of cedars. Instean of dircetly describing his atramed hap-piness-his periected bliss- the pout, with an exalted
 form, merely introduces the image of the tarmed or subdued shadow-stag, quielly browsing and drinking beneath the ceders.

There, underneath the bonche, maris where the gleam
Oitai-rive toris' lice rixdilar's clatio in thrown




Whice exer thad sum the anghtiagule.
Non Hutatay tor the e'veribix, sthalis his hyman-
Hlatome surtamed und hediveratijiring finte-

Arin over arm the catana fitead lacir ehtate,

And gravervard hingers lelselocomes in the mison,
Above hand aloadiswy ohag whise billero stili
Hung one the blream.
Tifere is nothing more richly-more weirilly-more chately-ancre fubimely imogumate-in the wide realm of poestianl liternture. It wall be seen that we hace en-thusrasm-but werescrve it for pictures such os thin.

At page 62. Orion, hiy brethren dend, in enguged alone in catiogatiug the buasts irtin Chios. In the paxknges wo quole, otrserve, in the begituing, the singular tuciftacs of detail; the arranaemem of the barriern, \&c, by which the hunter aceoropilimes his parpmace, is given in a dozen lines
 could give it in as lituly peges ui preat. It thin aprecice of nazratoun Mr. Hurne is approbehed only by Mexire in his "Alciphron." In the latter juretions of our exiract, observe the vivid pietureaquenese of the deseriptiont.

Four doy* resinm. Fresh trein he felled and wove


To fereest charge of dinves, and to o'cricap Impossible. Theme watts he go arringect That to do comanom cenare ench shomath lisece The flight of lisme putzurd; warl (rien that centra Diverems three outhers. One the whic exparate Whath from the rockn and inlamiforemia ted; One was the cleareskedt winly gity alove A precipice; the third, $n$ long ravine Which thromgly aterp siopma, ieswn to the seashore rat Winthing, and then direct hato the sea.

Two days remain. Orion, in each linand


 The ganthrers, terfarevirickert, will the lreats Winh womler aud griff rage; rioun dceelate erage,

Skulked. or sorimg mally. it the tomeing brands

 Whth roouchet herd ant cuflet fanus dished che tuid bow, Gum-iting firtib an with recklegs impulats,
 Intio the under wixal, whel the stirm,


Orion beld hin was - -and rulliag -hagead
Oi stryernt and of tragent maved befire him
With high-reared cresti, seran-file yet territhe,
And of tres looneng track with gam-hike eyes.
All nigh Orim urgeth hia zopid ename
In the rex'd rear wi the pwitt-6truying din,
And when the tan'o had peered, the menticte nil
Where bemanel in barricers. Theret he nows o'estreapedt
With tued thromgh the dor, and when meatis
Night darkened, um the sean quati-like vorice

Mud prayers to Ha;harack Bul his Oexal-sige.


That pandown to the per. (Oricingratied
 Whe otbler, with its roarang folmage trablet E:hind Aim as he sjuefl. Onwart the dravere Of fromic erentures with mene impulae rollted Briore that aightalevouring Ihag of thataces
 fillo the sea, whach tesw firal kutw $n$ tine, Anth, ere they nimde one effury to ramain The shore. hind catakit there in ite ifowilsp natas And ixare thetn paxt nli lewhe. The livigg mase, Dark heaving o er the waven reswiterily, A! lemplh, in dixtence, secinet a circle suall, Minat mairh one crature in the eartre rose,
 That froms the rifinis beands strameth o er the earya It wire the oldest drasen of fhe foms.
Whove forky flus-triggs and hurn-ryent hand
O'cr trath and marshes rebal suray hod hedd;
Ard nome he rose up tik- nom embodiad curse:
From adl she teromad. fast sinhinis-smne just syot-


Poscidon (Neptune) is Orion's fnther, and hents him his aid. The first line italized is nt exnmple of woltit masde ceho to selase. The real we have mercily emphnalzed as peculiarly itmakinalive.
At page f. Orion thus describes a palace built by bim fir Iferhrestoe (trulcan.)

But. ere a shadow-binner I became-
A dreamer ot trange drenms by dity and nightFor ham built a patace mulegrotoid,


 Andi slunt bupprotimg wedyes I sta ap, Auted by tile Cyelops whin obeyed my verime, Wherh throush ihe matel fobire rung and pated In artiers eshothg far, tike thender-divants. With arclien, galieries nud domp nll carveroSu that great fikurcs startad from the rooff


it tilled it; it the ceratre framad $n$ inall:
Cemal it that, a throne; and for the light,
Forgad mighly hampory that showid rike und fall

On thanted norzs of grmeite and of fimp,
Hopled by $n$ tortens, for tehoce ponvige donon
4 rhasm I herect. dind here bie god could tate.
Midst thowery sporls and swathes of broced gold find
Hisione repose, lufled ty the sounds he lpred;
Or. rasting baek the hamoner-heasit till they ehoked
the noter's cownse, enjoy, if to he winhed,
Mrinigik tremandons, silence, and iron siect.
 gethe inforion in graphic effect, in originality, in expretsim, in the trae imugitution-to these magnitecni-to
 less of thonsende who will condemn us tu heretical; hul there are an chosen few" who will feel, in their inmont wouls, the airmple uruth of the assetrion. The former clam -nald at least be silent, could they firm ofen o temoto eacretion of the enntempt with which we hearken to thert remmenimat jargent.

He buve faom for no forther extfacta of leagth; but



One dify at noontide, when the chase wan done.
It is descriptive of a group of lolling hounda, intermin* gied with sylvats, fowhe, uympita tuid cerulides. We tefer bitn aiso to page 綡, where Orim, tnemored of the anled benviy of Artemin, is regulets nud froxem by her


And ere the lave collected shame he saw
Oi Atternd dispereng fast nimd
Denace vapory clawels, ine nelinag wintrine

Lake gisteraing thate in the cungeahtig air.
We tefer, epecislly, ko, to the description of Love, at page 0 ; to that of a Rutchanalinn orgie, al pege 34; to
 oi tbe palace oi Exw, at gage tol.

Arr. Horne has a vcry' geculiay and very delightu! faculry of cafircing, or athing vitulity to a picture, by yme otse cived and interix-ly chnactertic point or roueh. He exixen the focol sillent feuture of his theme, and maltes




The neribea wnan
 Aretims, eloove, beluw.
Now, it is this thrusting for was of the bow-arm which is the uhiayncrany of the action of a mand of archers. Acsin : Rhexcrgon and his frienile enteavos to pernuade Anmelix to be bugg. Oberve the siticnt refu*al of Akine-sx-the pecutiar pansivemess of his action-if wo may be permited the garadox.

> "Prine, thepefrre. Akinetos. thon att xing."
> Es, wivus, in hit hatul hie glaced a spint.
> A1 thiogh agtingt a tead 'litere set asiment,
> Finats the tivis spece fall mpon the toroud.

## Here agnin : Merope departe from Chios in a shig.

And. ps it aped along, ithe clowely pitened

Our whith the locot witie ilurse binck eyes, and gazed Into the wea that fied bonath her face.

The feesing of the seca benenth the face of one who aten unto it frum a shig's site, is the idiospmerasy of the sciunth-af the eubject. It is that which chacty iongtesoes tir gazer.
We concludt with some bricf quotations at fonionn, whirh we thall not pauce to claspify. Therit meritaneed mo dennenstraion. They gionm with the purest imoguth Hon. They abound in picturemuencio-force-huppily
chosen epithets, ench in itself a pietute. They ate redolent of alf fof which a perel will value a poem.

- her milver annulaln gianced ${ }^{i}$ ' the rays,

As deth a lizurd playimg on $n$ lait,
And on the apot where slac: thest inginal atoad
Noughs but tho bent and upuivering grasa wat meen.
Axpue the fale of Chinan nigh! by night,
The clicar mivin tivgersed evet on her courac,
Covering the forest folinge. Where it swept


Where glowat clong derga uramult : but chiefiy gughe
With arefont hoiy spitemfor to illame
The dark-mothed ancemp iekre Orion lay,
Dramoning among his tinamer.
Tbe ncean te $e$ tim hclnw, ast all its coves
And brisiling yegrthisur, plant and flower,
And tionesas in theite dentre partratie aliande
Whare the tules moan fir sicepthat incitr cultes
A fawn, who an n quict green knoll ant

Afate rich by harmunti s of hiddele srings.
Antreces ocized a salpy, with intent,



 O'er wiach they, tide abursimy bilfore, fill. -
$\rightarrow$ then round the blaze,
Their shatoues Grandishing afor and athuart Gvet the lowst proce and uep the thits,
Bix giants beld jurtenkue dance.
-_ bin anfe retinta
To conmoral scas. by haking off theac mele
Of mponitucurs ftum has soul.
-old.memnories


Glustened the curf alrope of a new-iabila slonver.
Siak 㫜?
Sing on, grent tempral! in the diatkrese sug:

Jations ceural sulal ; and form its waves.
Thut how with gaty tren ta hetevecural guab,
The turning itaget at ali lite Etesirr,


There luwering user it ; maremang surift
Stamended, then turxopitus dinct the hrmispheta


## Now o mund we berrdt,





If ia fllyivion! In dis hnod-thangh nanght Kıres's be of thin-o shatey purple hower

 Within has bexan what invely rentast of tienth Are pictured. and what intordetier chrocgh the doort Of his farredfiturss of wh the eatth A path nay gain?
But we ate poaitively forced to conclule. It was our Jusign in give " Ofion'" a corcfuland theiholical matyeith thes in bring elenry forth its multindinous brouties to the eye of the Anfericas public. Oar linnits have comprained us to treat it in en imporfect and cursory mamer. Whe have hut to content ouratives ehictly with asorition, where ors ofigizal purpose what to demnitrate. W'u have lef uas in a handred things which of Wull-grenumet enthusianm would huve promptus ato suy. One thing, lowever, wo mont and will ay, in conclisimi. "Orims" witi be admited, by cuery man of gmiat, to be one of the nolisas, if not the very moljest peetical work of the uge. It defecth are trivial and cinaventionimine besutice intringic gol suytans.

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

## Poctos by Janus Russell tocell. Cankridge: Publisitad by Johs Otoen.

This new volume of poemm by Mr. Lowell will place blm, in the estimation of all whoee opinion he will be bikely to walue, at the very head of the poets of Americs. For our
 that we reancd the "Legend of Britany" ofs ly for the finest poetical wirk, of equal Iengtl, which the country has prouluned. We have only to reseret, jast now, that the late perind at which we received the valurae, and the great length to which Mr. Poe has been seduced into a notice of "Orinn," will preclute an extended notice and analysis this month of Mr. Lanvell's volltine. This, how. cres, we propose at annc future period. For the present, we munt content ourselves, rerfiree, with some very curwory and unconnected comments.

Mr. Lawell is, in some mensure, infected with the potitcel conventionalitien of the ding-those upin which Mr. Foe has descanted in bpeaking of Mr. Hortie's epic. He has suffered himaelf to be coteried into conceptions of the dims of the muse, which his fenken eisher now disapprovet, or will disaphrove beresfter, and which his keen tratinct of the treautiful and proper las, long ere thia. atrug. glod to disarow. It will not be many dayg before he dib* munes these hereaies a! ang cither; anti, in his tant, lomgest, and leat work, we elcafly see that he is eircady growing waried with them-allhnugh the distaste muy get be concely perceptible to himacli. We mean to say that he will som find it wise to give every thing ita due time and place. He will never the lesm reverace the futh-nor ever will the welfore of his race be leot precidens in tis eyen than now-we shorulal grieve, intecd, could we think It would-unt his viems of the modes in which these obgecra are to be advoneed will untergos mexification, and he will sec distinetly, what he now but vaguely feelam. that the oule iegitiraute object of the true poem in the creation of beawty.

The "Legend of Brittany" includes a hundred and eighleen of the Dost Juan stanzas. Ita suljeet is ex. quisitely beautiful. Whether it is original with Mr. Loweil we know not-mingt probably it is not-but the story itaclf (from whatever surec deritad) forms one of the trucst ated pufert puetical theaes innagisalile. A Templar loven and letrass a maiden. Aflcrword, to conceal bis guilt, he murders her, enceinte, conceating tbe corpac, temporfarily, behind the alrar of his church. A namelese ane gresicatd hinufrem remoriug it. Meantime, a fextived is held in the chutreh; and, Juring the swell of the organ, the spirit-wice of the decensed addreseet itself to the matu* defer, it reprracitt that she, the murdered, caunci enjoy the hengen which alie inhnhith, thratgh grief at the dexting of the unlaupized ationt in her wonb. She implofe its boptismf. The prem ende with the performance of this rite, and the demth, tlaroagh remorge, of the repentant lover.
The raked difest here given eonveyt, of cource, only the mowt feetic iden of the rare beatuty of the whole; mor of this beaty could we convey any just conception even in many pages of eomment. The andionity of buman love

Wran never more magnificenily porifased. We canoot rofrain from quoting same paosage from the worde of 1 to epirit:

Think not in death my love ponid ever crame.
If itiou wast folme more noed there is fir ino
Still to the true; that siminger wore wet pence,
If't were untioled witia dreatias of thee
And thuy diadat jever henent such wordo as these,
Eave ihat in heaven I mait forever be

Our unkaptized bate what out four blizd.
Thia litute spirit with impinfine eyes
Wantlefa alone the tireary wild of epace ;
Thir shardow of lif pain morever thes
lipora iny sanl iat tix anew ewalling place;
His lipelaten makes ine in lapatise
Alore louely, ollid underss I ser hin face,
Fven leterer kTief rinald flie llowo and die,
Save for any curse of imuwrtality.
Wertion after world be secs arammd him swim.
Crowded with hnepy monis, that take fo heed
Of the sad eyes that ifrotut the nikht's frint rim
Gazee aick with louging on the'm zis they matent
Wibs golden gater phoi mily shat ote hith;
And slappes whinelimest, irman Hull's abyeres freed
Flap darkly by him, with enarmaran eweep
Of wings 1 hat funghen wide the pitchy deep.
Irma molher- Fpirjts do ant shake
7ilis anurlit of carth from them-ant I mant pise
Till I can teet bin litile barale, and tale

And might it hee fial ghadly for his anke

And be tlul itat of licaven to dwell with him
Fofever in thal silence drent nnt dim.
Ytroce to huwi my noul. nud wnuld nat aperik
Al firat for thy thear sake; a wiman's love
Is mixhty, but a mother's betty is wenk,

 Hut shid in the aloysan my mout would tove.
 Tlis sile that gives him jeace in Cbriat's dear name

I sit and weep while boresed apirits sing; 1 can bus long aurd piace the while they prnise, Aul. lenning oite the icall af Hearen, I timg
My virect to whafe I deem my intion sirase,
Like $n$ robladed bied ahat erjent in vain to lor gex
Her nealinge track beneuth her wing's embrate;
But stitl lac तunturs mot, and 1 but knuw
That heaveia mad Earth are bablahle in wo.

The description of the 諎elling of the organ-iromedately proceding these extrue $1:$ surpasses, in all the foficer mucrits, any titnilar pasmae we have veen. $\mathbf{l}_{1}$ is iraiy magnificen. For thate who have the book, we instane the forty-firet elanza of the eccond book, and the pise starizas auccending. Wy know neth where to look, in ad Anerican puetry, fur any thing more riehly idenl, of mure furcilly convefjed.
The maxie is suddicily interrupted by the nameles anve Whird indicales the premence of the unseen mpitit.

[^13]From heart in hente, and like a sindowe sprend



The defects utservalite in the "Leguod of Britany" are, chafty, conerguent upm the error of didarticiom, Antis every lew words af harration, ommes a page of moralisy. Nol that the moirality, here-not that the reflections de. tured frita the incitenta, are pecutiarly exceptionalle, but
) thes they are ton otwinusla; inteurivily, and attificially motroduced. The flriry might have been relxiered more mane: and altagether mate in consomance with the true prelic sentiment, lij suffering the maraliny to be sugge sted; as $n$ is for exanple, it the "Ond Curiessity shen," of Driken-or in that superb proem, the "Undue" of De la yrate Friaqué.
Tbe other demeritsare minos ones. The versifintion


 enfectete the ricses un wheth they are on alrawo out. The staiber, where a doalit, buwever alizht, exinte, neter erfs
 just now. Oi the positively rough fincs, we quote othly one :

Earib'e duat hath clotted romsel the soul' ftesh wing.
Fire the harsh conmanante ate exceraive. But we feel s.ammed of aliuling to trifics such as thrae in the preserice al beanties oo numetams and en lrife. We extract, at randow. a few of the smaller genis of the puem.

Her gitit wrotereal by itself and won
4 gotien edge from some watellisy sun.
For the wons hoit a sirstric herelamanis child,
A tily chante-soten in the ruing'd Huld.
Net the first riolet on a reowllant ion
Sximed a mota tratule sift of opring thon the.
Low dirfings in the tenvies lwform the wind




Aif a war had burst mithin hes bram.
So. from hef sk $y+l i k e$ fqirit. getulpross
Dropecter lid: a smitt foll if men.



Forsver, cyer, fizing fur away.
Awi when he went. hin endiant matroty

 Loft round her heatt fine hrivo of his shile. -
Like coithern ripplas. hastraing th the tant

Fite skitnen'er life as wis moty witretimestere
A butiethy. Witise brome is in the thewers,



The heaty yote away wdicil lotig hed pred,
As in a drimge orpuiclire, hits swul.
In the emurt-ynad a fountain leaped alwnyon
A 'I'ritern telotednas je reris thro' his shath finta the sunsitunc.

Wis heart trent out within him tike a spark Droyd in the sed.

- Fin if atl fierje

Had emptied hey quauat halls, or, as it were,

The illuminated marge of some ofld bant,
White ko accre gazint, life ond motlun thot.
We have left nurselves no tom ito sprak of the other gnems in detail. Those which we thatik bral, are "The Mona." "To Jeralisa \$inging," "Mistught," * Rovelie," "Reverie." "The thargherd of King Adimptus," and "A Dirge." These are crotoded with exccilences of the kuliest order. "Prometheuy" we have not yet reat so attentively no we could theh. Altocrither, we inteud thits At mefely an inurndaction to an extrulded review oif all tho premo ni iff. Lowerl. In the mean time we reptal, that he has given evitance of at least at high proctical genius at any mon in Americurnit not a losiser grimus than moty.

Animat Chemintry, or Organit Chematry in fos Applimaion to Phytindury and Parhodicy. Fv Jwitw Lithik, ML. D., Ph, D., F.R.S, M. R. I. A , Profrssor of Chernesty at

This is an extramelinary work in menty feereris, and marking, if we nti-1abe mit, ans crat manfal sedusece. It
 Accomit of the methot which it indicate for the ationvery
 the esmence of matset, of orgruized lite, and of the vimbl principle in antralm, it very proberly ans cuen veutures uphen a hopxthesi*; cobazisteting every induiry of : hat ontt


 tietalarly haply in the evilation of the date which govertas



 we und-rsiand the taics by wharla they are giveetnerl; it What monater there ferees becrime trumfest, and by what

 tiveces us planta and matanls obey bintar fawe, ant that

 of the elementa fram which it is evolvel. The vithl firse of alsinals is efent either in promiaciag mechanical results
 activity af the viocera. These two teretx ate in direct


 in the shape of focki, and the ntimal hent necekary fir the



 lian, being carried by the glothates of arteriat blixad (to


 eafterla of whicd, after unsting with the oxyger, is given wht in the slasts af cartminge acid. The nefves maty be complateld th the wifce of a gaivituce intiery, whichate the contuciora of a furce that overennes shernical aftaity, ctile-ien and gravitation, nat yet remain thematres unt aftected liy the igeticy to which they thas ofler on unituterruphed jaxange. The slate of bealth is the eqgiblatium


 shoence of all resintance to waste. A greater gencruion
of forec than is neccesary to supjly whete, produces fever. The leturum lowdy it a kelf-refgulatiog steamengine, burning
 force of anjirunts is the excess of force generated by food ofer the necemsary mundy tor weste. In planas this whole farce is expendeal in growith, in minuals in muscular force and aution.

There is throughomt this work not a single attempt to perplex the reater with teclanmal teras and abotruse reaowistg. Ont the cothirary, the expresoitu vecurs wlich is not explatued, of surgenect to be fandian to the reater fitum the most elementary corarce of reanling, when peasmang,
 and analegres, of whiph the following nasy werve at an exalsple:
"Man, when confinetitoranimal forkl, wespires ike the










## And aguir-

"Craination ix the emanmy of firce. Enionce teaches





 Fution."

The most remarkable circumbance comareted with the Work betiore on is that its atsthor is aot a permom who has covisumed years in makiag ecjentifir experinterta; su the contrasy, we learn mowhere that ditameit his turitared
 of his sint biuwlenge of the expertomenta and observations

 of their thatuen explatitions. Othery have examined the Witberes: he merely sumsup the evadence and producesconvielum.

Marber a Drotiteris dave sent us a new edition of the



 eatheid we becter than lotes a copry.



 too well hilusa lo requite praise bere.









 is one of the fargest wid lipudsumest th that city.

 TLE Nex.," the monet exifuisite erefition of the getmus of Dicrens. This character is thime bationatis to give humas immortality of tinme, and we arever thithk of it, Itus we are nure than half incimed to juetiont his ilt-fatare, and forget bis absutdities.

Our townsman, G. W. CoxabzoE. has atmirgbly faintrit the econe in the Storm, whd the burin of Sifer weth eraveg* it to out reuders. Mr. Conamboe is jet what we
 vance in lia profeseion augur weil for has fature isme. Emate of his bate pieturea evince a colsirateal toaste and hatb gratus, aud all ehow crediable paticte. W'e puryane frequenty to give origimal pietures to the suldseribera $\omega$ "Gratans's from his peticil.
I'lue follawitg is the deserigtiva from witich the arts: trul his subject:
"One evesinge a holjday inath with them. Noll and he: grandiather wejut oul to waik. 'I'lacy buct beren ratiok:







 8laplued lat rest.






















 tu turat 1.3 enter.





 belinel.
 ing: Nei! roplatd.





 petay wedd han what dereathiuts














 Grupes' beu.h."

Wing the consequences to thase dearer to them $x:$ Ite－ibey uftered to lead on for Rome，regardless ＇ 18 own，their chitiren＇s doom－1hey offered，and fix ixiowers bexn found，they bad aot been found「雨：
．$x$ san was at its height，the sky cloudless－the \＆cwop daunting with bravery of banners，gleam－ ＊milh brawea arinor；ringing with symphonies of
 in tre－bisi the old Tarquin alreacly bad begun to ．$-\frac{1}{}$ lie bours that should elapse ere those rebelliouss niv yuth open to readinit their exalod sovereigns．
lan Ponera，the king，rode forlh in bis ivory cor， ta．j mitb bealen gold，reining bis saow－wilite ＂ixh as tf the were a god，down the green slane
$\therefore$ ：ixe Protorian gate of his buge camp to the clear
－ e ，ienk：where erri had stood the Sublician bridye， i ：Tociste－forth he rode in insulting pounp．Two ar wo ment bee Latin beralds in the vagntwo by $i: \therefore$ ：－igsed the Etruscan suguts－his lictors statked ＇rimbm，prond of their rod－bound axes－old Tar－ Fiv：beide the king，with bair soow－white，and i：？raite beard and eyebrows，all arnied from beed
 $:$ ：s in bus right hund．Scxtus and Alseus rode be－ ：$\quad$ د m ，fill of exulting bope．Deily role forth that $\because=2 \mathrm{C}$ Down they surept to the verge of that eacred fi： and then joud rang the augural trumpets，loud Fis the heralds＇summons；and there were dis－ ，f：－it is the tearning eyes of mourning mothers， 10 $:$ J－tant gaze of stern，heroic sires，to the dowa－ $\therefore$ Af fonicestricticn plances of the felse－hearted trank incoes fifly virgin boslages！Wo！wo！for t：decl then，aje！then to vex their patrician ar．化口 would the commons bave submitted to the $\because$ In the ravisher－then would they have cast $\therefore$ seir gates to the proud hiog，have bowed their t＋＇atried qecles under the yoke of slavery－for －د＇werw lhey，or cared，of liberty and virtue？ ＂id ras it to the crouching，fuwning artum $\because$ art a lug or consul sat on the cumile chair，so is！asp（heilf，and wares hish，and holydays and wiste frequent？Nothing．They would bave ：exj－tul there were men jel within the walls－
 ＊．！ncee siak unmoverl into the pit of Tartarus， b－rak with it themselves triumthant，ratjer than ＋ot har or tura one bult to admit any king，un－ ＂r anne a captive，to tread the sucred why up to ＊ap，kt in fettered pageantry－山lence ta the block $i^{i} x$ ：dye＇end without those walls there were ＇T 2 －joung，lovely，delicate，and tender women， －Fotber than those gates should have unciosed． ＇：izue endured the worst extremity of ill－who

ilt the force，the all－conquering force，in the $a^{+}:$afes，over the simple，antiguse Rumen heert，of h．ist sinue，without which no other can exist，the

－נed that train of majdens，who deily were $*:+1 d x n$ ，cach in her spotless robe，each in her $\therefore \because$ idkls：to asgravate the sorrows，and try the of s．ranes of the beleaguered Romans，there was
drawn outt a troop of fifty Latin kniphts，the bravest and the nublest of Purselis＇s court，the guard of bonor of the hostages，each ansureroble with his head for the salekeeping of one noble dumsel－and，sooth to cay，ooble was their deportment，noble their treatment of the captive danssels．There were，it is true，none of the becks and bows，none of the honeyed wotds and flowery courtesies of the tulse modern days；there was none of their bollowness！But there was grave decormm and selfrespecting honor！So llut each one of thise palriciun majitens looked to the Latim knight who was her guard as luer protector likewise！

The insulting parup was ended－buck sped the proud prescossion $\rightarrow$ but nuw Iluse yuulbful kinghts dig－ mounted from their war－steeds，and walked iriendly with their luvely ceplivey．Now the proxession balted at the Pratorian gate，it was perhape a mile from the river tank，and on lae altar the pricis made eacrifice to the grent grads in geattuxte for Rome half con－ quercd－and the while the maids are loying－aye，posi－ tively loying witl the enty Latin youlds！Cath lais be Ruman virtue？This the austere and prond decorurn， which must not even be sumpect，of Ronnan maid or matron？What wild and dippant words fall from the lips of Cloulia，whilom so dianfeed und stufely－what soff eye darts are shot frum thuse dark orbss wo cold of yore and laughly！Lo：the liggheerested Lucumo， to whom she tlings ber jesta，intoxicaled witl his tan－ cied conquest，strains every nerve to phemet！Jo！ now she pats the fromulet of his sumperb gray charger， admires the bosses of his bridle，admires the leveritd skin that forms his simple housinos！See！see！she has vanlted to his bnok，mud sits guren－like there，
 bit of getde as if yel pronder of his fuir butthen．Her conradev bijlow her example一ibey are ail momated．．．
 wheel their prond steceis inlo array－＂Lut men of Tuscany，and kingtas of Latanm？tilter att we，the giris of Rome，to be the guards of l＇orsena 1lun ye puissant warpiurs！＂

Loud larghed the joycus youths，loud shonaled they－ ＂Ride！Ride！ye virgin wrrriors！Ride fortl，ye guards of lorkeni－but no－ye tare not ！＂
＇－Yare te nut ？－Thaft we Dut？＂atswered Clurlin． ＂We wiou are liumans！Tell ne what Romans dare nol ？${ }^{7}$
＊Bravely said，leanteots Clalia，＂enswered the knight whose clarger whe hat mumaled．．．＂that would incre told well once－but it is too late now to lalk of Roman daring，when now a blow is stricken even in your behalf！＂
＂Hurk to the bretfort，sisters，＂she exclaimed， ＂hark to the bragurart－lollow me，girls，end we wilt show them that Kourans at least dare to ride！＂and with the words she shook ber rein，and pat the proud borse to his speed，and whected bim to and fro annid the crowded ranks，witl ath her sister captives fulliw． ing is her train－now they swept off inlo the plain， now they dushed straght toward the river，now they wheeled et a wotd like to a tock of cireling swallows， and drove back at full speed toward the elution of Lars Porbena，and nuw they halied all abreast，orderly
as a line of warriura, in front of his la!l cer, and at a sign from Clolif all saluted the victoriuns monareb, whle the plain rang with piaudits, and Porsene smiled Rently al their brauty and ibeir grucx: and the proud Tarcuins locoked on in wonder, so strange was the demeanor of the maidens, so indecorout and unroman. Once more they brute ofl into yingle fies-ten filen of five wirls each-and, whereing once agrin throunh the tumultuous and oprolauding rainss, ilsey gained lise onen plain. "Onte more leat now !" cried Clerlia, wavirg her hand alcoft-" Hurrab? girls, for the Tiber -for Kome ! for K ome, hurrah ! ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ and down the steep bilmade they dumell amain, fond over the green meades at its base-and on to the abrupt and clifly benk of the broad fordicsin river! Her wordw were leeard through all the Iatin thent, so rumpetale and clear did she peal forth hor silvery accente, and doun rushed one and all, archer and spearman, Lucumo and slave, in hot and desperate pursuit. King Porscua laswed out his fiery coursers, and they responded to the scource, and thumdered down the hill precipitatem Sextas spurred unt, and Ancus! Uey only routanted of the Latifts !

Bul vain-vain wat the chase and fruiless. Cloli has reechard the brim, and, dashing ber fierce cbarat with ber loosened rein, plunced beadlong-darkiy th yellow stream closed over ben-but inslunt sbe rop buotant-the slemmed the wheeling tide, sintop it war-steed sallanily-tbe is bulf-way to safetymon ty one, in ibey drovennot a sirl fearal or faitered one by une, up they rose witb their rich lucik $d$ sheveled and their white garmeals dripping. Fais Sexlus reached the bank-me epurred bis sleed Thontigh be woald have followed, but on the very vers his base heart failed him, he drew upon his bond juatd anel halled. Curses! a thousand cunics on $b$ head !- he brandishem his javelin, be hurls jt-abe joul derous mixsite litrfles as il cleaves jts way throus the antumnal ais-within a foot of Clesha's bead gleants-it falls-it is buried in the shudering water Lo? Jey have passed the strean-lbey otran triumph up the steep lank-lhey smile serent mix on the batiled Latins! Ye goik! woth what a rour juyous exultation Roane risles from her gates, to gre Ler feecucad dnugiters, to had the virgin bustace.

## THE DYING* GIRL.

## EXTRACT FROM AN UNPUBLISIED POEM.




## MOLLY GRAY.

BF Inves ALDPTCR

Is thy and or merry mood, Pretty, fairy, Molly Gray:
Whether theu ert more winving I can never, nuver any.

Low in mite appiptions, And drentis whapprehended,
I hinve ween thee buand in tears Oif joy and madnes blended.
And then I'vo heard thee eitging
Joyuth, pretty Mully Gray:

With full. hearted thatnese,
Like n hopy bird 心 May :
Prety, fuiry, Molly Gray : What may thy for enilatemat te?
Stream or etar, or bird or thwer-
They ate all too poor for thee!
No type to mateh thy beavity
My wandering foney briug*,
Not faiter than its chryyulis, Thy wat wath her gulden winga!

# GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. 

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## OUR CONTRIBUTORS.-NO. XI.

NATHANIEL PARKERWILLIS.

## WITH 4 POHTRAIT.

Ir is a mistake to accuse the world of injustice or madronty. It is an bunces world, at heapt; its faults proceed in reality from want of knowledge, of frum duicets in juclgment. Like the rest of us, it is liable at times to bald misapprehension; it is subject to the mposture of appearunces ; it is prone to decide preapinteiy ; on many subjects, it is not well-informed, and so is expoued to the arts of charlatanism and tho arogance of pretenders; nay, what was hardly to be lusted for in to old a subject, it suffers from an extreme of diffidence, and, from a went of confidence in ns own clearest impressions, will believe one thing whea if knows another, and will be dictated to by wen who well might go to school to in. As respects stafaty, il cannot be sharacterized as weak, but it is slow. A arbject must be rennoved some distance into the pest, before its mytiad eyee cen get the focus. When in does see, we must ail give up to it. The rectification of popular opinion is, therefore, a process a amicipation rather than of cbenge; aud, in venturas upot the tast of correction, we profese not to have thoughl beater, but a litle faster.
These reflections occurred to us, not unnaturally, us connection with our subject. The world, which, Ifew years ago, was, with some difigence, set mroag in that matter, has at length, by a certain astipast, brought itsaif right in the main; and even if what wo thall now say may, in some particulars, thon to go beyoad what is popularly acknowleiged, it will consiat chiesty in our giviag the phape of statemeat and copinion to that whieh is the, perhaps atill unconscious, conviction of be world, or it will relate is cerlain matters of fact apon which the truth bas ? orer fully been made known. Lodeed, the writingss of $y_{r}$. Willis have sufficiently vindicated tothemselves the uror and epplansea of the community; but, in regard is considarations of a mare personal nature, sowe
echoes of the whispers that once were circulated per bape still vibrate on the publicear. What Mr. Willis is in literature, what his faculties of understanding, fancy, wit, and humor are, every one may jtadge; but what any tonn is in his temper and in lis conduct, in the privacy of his feelinge and in bis daly habite with bin fellowe, ean be known to those only who, withut motiven to bribe their aflections or seduce their judgment, and with capacity to discriminate between the show of thing and their reality, have seen him in the familiarities of friendship, and had relations with bim under all conditions of circurnatance and season. Such a man desires now to bear his seatimony upon the subject of Mr. Willis's personal and private qualities.
There in not, in this country, or in any country nmong any clase, or rank of life, a man of a more rooted excellence of principles, of a bigher pride of honor, of a more erect and manly spirit, or more liberaily endowed with all the viruses and all the graces of the beart. I speak of that which I have seen and know. His breast is the acal of generous and nuble impilses. He is a stranger to envy, jeatousy, and all the wretched litule arts of detraction and intrigue. No man is of a more open and prompl disposition in respect to the appreciation and encouragement of other literary men, who are always, of course, in some degree, literary sivals. His hand in as retedy to aid them when struggling towerd distinction in letters, as his pen is to recugnsize them when they have emerged into $i 1$, to explain their merits and expend their reputation. Thuse who have needed thim have soen his benevolence; those who bave trusted him bave found him fathinil; thoso who have favored bim know that be is grateful. Conduct sueb as be bas exhibited, and such a character as be enjoys among bie friends, a superficial or spurions virlue
a messine from Heaven, the lovely head of the orphan
girl. That beautilul ray of liphlymale more beautifor by its shosen resing place, giving and receivag prace:-in seemed a yombol of the Father's love tior the pour littic motherless wankeref. It was only the hote in the liat that tet in the sunshime-it was her poverty and ber konely, lowly state, that made her especiatly the chitd of His divine pity and tenderness; and they, like the sumbeam, chauged to gold her daily care, and smited through every cloud that crossed her little heart.

Seven years fiew by-on ImpterRy winga to joy and thoughlessness, on letden onea to sorrow and "hope deferred"-and our linte Virnimia, now a lovely girl of seventeen, lad earned mon'y enougl, by her bewitching way of olierng matches for sale, to introntuce hereeff as a pupil into unt of the first ixardug-sehools of the country, not to commence, but to fintsh her education; for, with a pessionate love of berks, whe had found meany to cultivate her tastex ami talents in many ways.

The lovely and lonely liale orphan had strupgled with hunger and eotd and betione, with temptation in its moal alluring and berouiling forms, whe evi in a thumbad sharexs, yet had she kent lie heravenily sumshine of leer soni pure and unciuuded through it all. She had never taken money as a gati, nor an a brite. She bad pusisted, from her iitte store, many a chald of misfurtune, still humbler und poorer inan hereelt; and. with tath, trath, and purty-on angel gaard around ber-by the light of her oun innucent smeles, she glided. like a star, throngh the gatiering clouds unharmed, mastanced, unsiathowed. In the worda of var beauthel peet-

## "Penare charmed the atrect, herieath ifer feet, 

and music-the music of her own sweet heart and stlver wore went always whth her thruagh the world.

It was on the evening preceding that on whel the amuat ball of the school touk plince. The young ladices were diseussing, round the shersi-roum fire, the dreses they were to wear. Virsinia, a datle apart, lowened to them, and half warend ale had a tatiry geximoller, like Cmulerelia's, to deck her for the festival.
 She, alaz? bud none of these! She had onizy the phain, whe diress in which nhe bat heen erowued Queen of May the epring precenheg. It was so very piain, the evein a bit of trmanngy fuand the thruat."
"And what are you to wear, Misy Lindon?" said one of the aristerats of the achinh, turubity, wind what whe fanced an unperial air, tevati the semag stramer.

Yiremia bluthed, and sad, simply; "My white musiai."
"And what ormaracmas?"
Virgiaia smiled. "Oh, I can fiad seme bright autunn leave lor a wreuth."

Ifuspen (ircy wowld have given her diannond necklace for such a blush and wmile; for ber own sallow chrek was never so filumined; hal she sneered neverthelesw the white mastin and the gartandi of leaves, and derened io further frestion.

intenscly, and she teft the room with a awelling haan and tenrful ejes. Once sale, however, it the ayylum of her own little chamiber, peace dencenderl agantike a dove into her sonl, and, alfer undresing, sbe kneit in her nisht-role, by the side of her bed, nad said ber prayer, and sung ber little childish hymer-

Of old th' Apostie watted the wher,
At ecamen walle the land,
A power was near him strulig to savo, For Jesus held hid kond:
Why should Ifear, when danger 's near? I'manten an or hend;
For : 've in heaven a Father dear, And He will hold my hand.

Though on $n$ dizzy heicht, perchance, Witl follering feelf stand, No तread shatl dan my nuwnrd glance, For Gexl wili huld ary hond.

> Bul oik : if dimath thould cloud the iny, And sin beesile me stand, Then Ermest, lest I lose my teay, My Futler ! hold my hand !

Donbt, and danger, and sin, were nearer than she thought, but her litte hand was held by One Who wavid not tod her fith. As she rose from her devis tions, she shw, for the first time, a box on a tabie by the bed. It wha addressed on the cuver simply to "Yirginis." She opened it, wonderiug, and fund a set of exquisite peurl ornammats, for the arma, nerx and head. Het bitte heaft beat with girlisi deitubl. Sle hurficd to the glase and wound arond ber han a chain of snow-gens, less fait and pute than the inar cent brow beacath. Next she tared her graceful arm, and clasped a bracelet there. How explisitely the" delicate urnaments becane her chodinh losebors' Slie thuruph she had never lowhed so preny-not eve: when she used to deck ber hair wilk widd-butyers, ti: the clare powl in the wouls. Ausl she coned wou' them to the boil! But who could have sent fixem't Again she lowked at the low, and this thate she saw'd mole peeping beneath the cotton woul on which tra: cems had rested. Virgina's tarir check lashed an shex read-
"Lel Innocence and Beanly wear the gill of Lowe. Howake Grey." |
Had the bracelet been a gorprin, with ita deaty sling in her arm, Yirgtuia cended searedy huve ur ciasped it with nore teustiol histe. The chats t:o was matched trom lowr henel, and ingh, with the rute. replaced in the box; and then the hair child threw berself argan on her knees and huried her face on ber hands. Alter a silence of sume mitules, broken ary by fuim sobs, whe smux once more, in low and tremo leus tones, the hymb, whell seemed to ber a talior: an For all erid, und then celmy laying her bead on the filow, and, numburing the unine which was mase ta her somb, wank into the boft and deep shumber of iarap cence nakl yuatis.
For nearly u war bad the yomg lilertine, Hown Girey, pursict ber with his umballowed paumen, a , , as he vainly maxined ?, his contly and leateful gitio: :nd thete secmed a magic lato oround the joung Virg!

## THE ORPHAN GIRL.

## ORSEEKINGAPLACE.


"roblelp you, my poor child," said Mr. Franklin ${ }^{2}$ to Grece Winthrop; "lan arphan with your : (1) scek. Yozurs is a sortowful fate. ' T is n - med werid for the goung and friendicse to stringwh, and would I could shelter you from its ac'i这 mbindness; but you know I bave scarce $Y_{-} \rightarrow$ कithol to feed mine own."
"lear sin," replied the poor girl, gratefully, "call of fictodless while I have you and Mre. Franklin $\because$ io for councest and affection. I know all your - reat mould sufgest, but believe me, in giving - 'ri'ter and profection untit I can procurc a situta: rherein I can earn an independence, you are giv* - all I coold desire. I fear not for the future; for . At it may be a cold, hard worlel, yet surely it . A deny be means to one who camestly meeks xaritwity for exertion and industry-and, as to Lect and mikindnest of strangers, it crin scarce 1 lbunk, to the sorrown of orte so boreaved as' I and ohe glanced rad! y at the decp mourning she Whase freshnese told how recent uas the lnluw y wich she suffered. The tone of enthusiastic 4-7s anpoancing euch utier desolation of spirit, ant c. minghed with sanguine trust in the future and -ztce in berself, would have told oven a careless * + +t: that abe was young in affection, and igmorant $\mathbf{r}$ world and its trials.
'arsan independence," repcated Mr. Franklin, ritly, as he looked at the youthfial and delicate te whom natire never seerned to have intended Herced trials fortune had thrown in her path; - is bun tittle independence, my child, in this if thouse who hare to gian thesir daily bread by bloj toin. But why," he adderd, checkingy himshuald I seek to darmpen the hopes that sustuin Forebodingz only darken the present, while an"ise cannof lighten the foture, and," continued 're cheerfully, "we none of us know what is ife for us. You mean then to answer this adverout of Mrs. Gore's ?"
testir. I thall call there this morning."
\% theroine was not only en orphan, as we have r. $r$. bat \& stratuger in a strange land. Her fither cha men of fanily and fortume, and Grace had in reired in all the refinements and luxury of A. Bur misforture had overtaher them, and A.- Mr. Winthrop died all that was left his widuo pre ber right of dower, which, thouch scmall, was, to : at to supply the moderate wants of herself and 2.37. Twoon ihree years had thas passed quictly toris. when the rapidly faiting beath of Mrs. Winis induced ber to yield to the urgent entreaties of

Grace, and seek for more skillful medical aid in ono of the larger cities than could be nfforded them in their gilict relirement. They hat, therefurs:, taken loxjgines over a book-store kept by Mr. Franklin, who, with his good wife, soon beceme inferested in the invalitl and her lovely datarher, which inlerest kindled into affection for the unhappy girl when she was slonily after left alone, fritindless and unprotected, without the means to supply her daily wants. They knew that her birth and educaion maliled ber to a dificrent sphere than dial in whach inistorime had cast her, and they felt lant she was of dificrent clay and superior workmanship from the beings around ber, and with an innate gencrosity and relinenent of feeling so frequently found in the middie classes for those whom ininfortune has bunded, they acknow. ledged the superiority of her acgisirements and the elegance of her manners, as much in poveriy as they coudl have donc in her pronder fortunes, and Ireated her with a respect and considerntion that, nonder the present circumstances, few in the wealthier clases in which she was born would have accorded her.
"A laty wishes to speak with you, ma'am," said the eervant to Mre. Gore.
"Who ean it be nt this hour ?" exclaimed Mrs. Gore, with surprise. "Is it a lady, or only a woman, Susan ?" continued she, impatiently. "You do make such strande mistakes."
"I think she bes a lady, ma"am," said the gitl; "fhe metma foung and delicate like."
"Well! well !" interrupted her mistress. " I can see $n$ n onc now. Tell litr I and engetged."
"I think, ma'am, she wants to ste you atrout aomething parlicular," continued the girl, as she lingercd Et the dex.
"Do as I bid you," replied the lady, imperatively. "Say I am engraged. You should have gaid so at first. Yon know I never sec any one before zwelve o'clock" and Mra. Gore resurned her occtration, which bappencd to be counting her ailver cre she replaced it in her pantriex, teing part of tbe usual rontine of her morting dutits, in which she prided herself on never allowing any thing to iatermpt her.

The servant catne back presenty wilh,
"Please, tus'urn, when will she return? she wants to sec you about an advertisentent."
"Oh," naid Mrs. Gore, "a governess, I suppoce. Tell her sbe may call in about two bors."

The kind-hearted servant-girl waited a moment, as ohe said, "She scerns very tircd, and I thought if you would see her-"
"You thoughe" repeated Mrs. Gore, in an aecent of

## HEVIEW OF ORION.

## BY EDCAR A, POE.

In the Jomunay number of this magazine, the recein of thim whit wap montimut, and it wist hintet that, at onnc future period, in thoulit be mode the auliject of revitw. We proceed now to fulfil that promise.
And firat a word or iwo of gossip and peracostity.
Mr. R. H. Horne, the aulhor of "Otion," bas, of itte yeara, acquirad n high and extensite hame reputatom,
 Fe wad be remomatred, fowever, the the author of a very
 gel's "Lactures om Dranalic Arl mal Litcratute," and as a contributor with Wordsworth, Hunt, Miss Bartert, ami
 of "Commo ale Mriter." of "The Detuth of Mintowe", ratf. eagrein:ly, of + Gregery the Sevenih.' a fine tragedy, greinced with an "Esway on 'Pagic Intluence." "Ormi" wakaripmally udvertiseal to be acidi for a farthing; and, at thas price, thete iarge editions were actually oold. The finuth editith. (a apucimen of which now lien before us)
 at half a erown; thin likewnes, with even a suxth at a cousn may be dixposed of-partiy thengeh the intrinwic meft of the mark itatif-ibut, chathy, through the ingepious novelty of the ofigimal price.

We have been arnang the earliest rendern of Mr. Forme $\rightarrow$ mong the mowteraret odmirere of his hagh gemias : for a man of hagh. of the higheft genius, heumureatinabily Is. With an exagef wish to dujustice to lis "Gregory tie
 nity we desired. Mesuthme, we looktd, with euriosity, for what the Gritixh crilice would esty of a wort which,
 ality of ite onanafoguent, watad mecessorily fall beyoud the rowtine of their eustimmary verbiage. We saw nething, howester, that citber couid of shmod be unterstorxianthing, certainly, that wis weith underalanding. The trag-dy jueli was, unhenpity, int devoid of the ruling cont of the day, und its crities (that cant incarnate) wot their cue from whene ai its infecten patanges, and prexected forthwith to shopwaly and asthetica. by why of givige a comammerenee gulalic ast inteligate iden of the bexik. By the " cand of the tay': we metur ine diggusting practice thi

 aferenes of ersantic fracitnce-of on intensely buthetic
 in enpecint;-un Oŋhe一dus extich affectutom, which

 vixithe: olject of daris. $n$ for the work at large.

Of "Orim" Hndi, we have, ar yat, Hien buw nolices in the British partedirala, and there tew are mercly reptif




 Woxe-as a multiple Thyogoxi-in a mamicatatian of

The Woses and the Dass. It it a piniou in the Progerssa wheed itt the Monzmrna that nuveth ever aud ge:th niway-n mirter of Secf-Ingl'Ection, helid up by the Sert of the Age emontial of the Age in esse-for the Sman ri the Ages possible-is posse. We bail m mrother in tho work."

Of the mere npiniona of the dinkeye with bray thog-of
 what not-we buow linite, and, unan our heasor, we wis to know leas. Occufical, laputacally, in their great wins of a promeresi that never progresta, we tole it ting gronta. aiso, shat they eare an littic about ours. Bux whaterer
 the "3bet" which they have betiow leng thrcalenus 19 "evoly" -we still think it rleap that they take a vesy toundabout way of evelving is. The uec of laneuage th in the promulgation of 突hought. If a man-if an Orpinesa -or a sixst -or whatever else he mny chexase to call hitwwif, witile the rete of the world calls hira an ass-if lhat gemteman have an idea whels be dues ant badersiad himatif, the best thing he can do is to kay nothing aibul it; for, of course. he can cuterthin no bupe that whast be. ibe
 man of common hamanity; but if lic have on idee wiac is actually intuligible to himanif, and if he sinctifely wata
 putable that he should employ inose forman opeech whice are the bert aitapted to furibet his abject. He ahoold sprak to tive people in that progite's ordionry thague. Ke thould artunge words, such se are halintualiy employed ior the xeveral preinnumery and antexdectory idetas to be con-reyed-lace shoud arrange them in eollocatione such as
 arranged.

 commindoned to evolve-is one so vast-so novel-ibur ordantry words, in ordinary collocatoma, will be inguncient for its eomiortable cvointhin." Very irae. We grant the vaklacs of the Ipes-it is mualfesterg in the sucking of the thand-but, thent, if ordinary langaze ine
 stand-at fortiori wial be msullictent that jnordmate bir gunge which no mina hus ecer underslexal, nitu which atis
 derslandiag. The "SEER," theretore, lida no retanint but to ohlige mankind by holding his tomge, and sumeras his Idea in remain quirtly "t urevolvex," uatil whate .d:meric incole of inteacommanicutain shatl be insonta. Whereby the antipoxal brains of the Sexem and of the foxt of Commenn sense shall be brougin into the necating
 be the vart InEa in question-it ureal-and-bmey ix was portion of this viat [ues; for we have ofiten olucrvol that whin a Sees has to speak of even ach usuat a tury es broad-dal-? cautrighs. Te will, if yon thoowe, any any thag and eve? thing but breat-and-latier. Jte will comernt to heit at buck whent enke. I Se any even acconmemate yird *is
 be really the malter intembed, we neyor yet met the ur-

[^14]thicirt who could get ont the three individani forde "bresd-anch-batter."

Whe heve already wid that "Gregory the Sueventh" whe, nahappily, infected with the eumomary ennt of the daythe cabl of the muddle-gates who diathenor a profornal and thoobling philoooply by sty|ing thernetives ifamendent-
wiste. In fact, there are iew highly eensitive of inaginative intellect for which the vortex of myrticion, in any shape. haf not analmat irrexiatible inducnce, on acenom! of the shadowy contats which erperale the Enknown form the sisblinge. Mf. Horne, then, is, in mome meanure, infected. The succe日 of han previout works inad led him so atferme. zealoundy, the production of a preem wheh should be worthy his higiopowira. We bave soo doubt that be zevolved cartiuliy in mosd a variety of nugust oomceplicno and from thene thoughtfully selected what hit judgenent, rather than what his impulsent denigmated ay the moblest and the best. In a word, he has weakly yicdagl
I buf own poetic semimeal of the poetic--yideded it, in sompo degret, to the pertinacious opinum, cuid talk, of a certain jonto by which be ts aurrounded-a janto of ditumets whose sboclute intellect may, perhops, compore with his ont very muchafier the farhion of an atatinil whth the Andex By tist ialk-by its continuity rathet than by any cther quality it zacobrwed-he has heen bedgered into the aserugt al commangling the obstinate oile and woters of Poetry and of Trutb. He has been so far blinicd at to pefmit hiraself to imagine ilrat a matullis philowoply (grantthig it to be wortis eniorcing) euuld lee enforeed by pretic :Tragers, and illuatrated by the gingling of ribytim; or, rarre anpardnazhly, he has been indueg to believe that
a puem, whose single chistect is the erestion of Benutythe norel collocntion of old forms of the Eleautiful and of the Suthime-could be adyanced by the abatractions of a fasadtia phicoopyil):

But the quxetion is not even this, If is wot whether it be not poweble to introxace didacticism, with effect, atin a poem, or powible to jatroduce pocical images and measares, with effert, into a didactic essay. To do either the sue or the othct, wuld be mercly to burmount a dulicully -woald be simply a feat of titerary sleight of hand. But the true questica in, wherber the uathor who shall attempt enther feat, will not bo laboring at a diandivantage-will not be guilly of a fruitles and waxlefial expenditure of energy. In minor poutical cfforis, we may not moimperalively demand an adiburitee to the true poetical thesis. Wepentit trifing to mome extent, in a work wash we consuler a uife al best. Althugh we agree, fur example, WiLu Coleridge, Ihat poettr and panion are duseordan, yet
 passion wbich prompted his "Lacksley Hall," the oid of ihal cerseness and parsertey which are derivalie from rhytum end from thame. The eflest be produces, how erey, is a purely prossmate, aud nut, unless in detached panages of thas moguticent philippic, a properly poetic edref. Hin "CEnone," on the otlier bord, exatts the soul 301 inso passon, but nito a cwiception of pate kawly, which If ize elevation-its calm and interue rapture-has in it a foreabendowing of the futuro and ypiritual ife, and as far tatactrais earthly pazion tis the holy radiance of the sun data the glimmering und fectete plusploferectace of the ginw-worm. His +1 Morte D'Arthur" is in the anme mijeric veis. The "Sefusitive Jlask" of Slueley is in the bame entime spirit. Nor, if the gnatimule poems of Byדan excite more intensely a greater number of readers
 thin indurputable fact prove any leing more then that the sajority of mantind are more auceplible of the impulect of gemion than of the inprosaions of beauty. Readera do
exipt, however, tha nlwnya will exist, who, to henris of maddening fervor, tatite. in perfecton, the conamem of the benntiful-thel divine nixth sertere which in sel so faintly underetornb-iliat acose which phrenoingy has attempted to cmimaly in its organ of iftraify-liat atense Which to the busta of all Fimpier's deeama-lihat arnese whish apenks of Goo throueh his purent, if wot his sole sllribute-which proves, and which alome proves his exibtence.

To readerefuch af these-and mily to anch an these-
 there-with ma heaitation-will decide that the origin of Poriry lies in a Ihirat for a wilder Beanty linn Farth sup-phice-that Puetry itacli ia the imperiect effurt wo quench thas imatoris thirst by towel comburations of begutiful
 this harat wher even partially allayed-ibis ovntiment whea even feebry meding teramism-fronduces embion to which all olber buman emotoms are yapid and insiguif. cant.

We sitall now be finty understoxx). If, with Coieridge, who, Jowrver cring at times, was precisely the mind fited to decide a queblom unch on this-if, with bm, we reject pastion from the tue-irom the pure puetry-1? we reject even pasem-if we dicard as fecble, az anworthy the higla epiritunlity of the thene, (wizich liex tis origit in a tenve of the Gralhead) if we dismiss even the nearly divase enothon of humaty lov-that crirtion which, merely to name, now cauzes the pen to tremble-with how much graster reas.an elasil we datnias all eise? And yet there aremen who would mingle with the atrgust theme the recrest question of expediency-the eant toghes of the day-the dingacrei trathetics of the time-who would trammel the mul in its flypht to an ideal Helamen, by the quark and quibbles of chopped logic. There are men who do this-lately there are a set of men whomake a pracice of dang this-and whodefond it on the neore of the ardvancement of what thery suppiste to be truth. Truth ie, in ite own essence, subtime-hut her loitiept sublimity, as derived from menis cluaded and cratic reamin, is valucleqsis puise!es-is unterly istefective when brought into comperison with the anerring rense of which we tipak; yet grant this truth of be nil which its scekera nad workinpers pretend-they forget that it is moll truth, per se, which is mode their thenis, but an argumatation, offen autudian obd pedantic, ulwase blallow and unsatufachory fas from the mere inalapuation of the vehinte it must be) by which thas trudh, id casual mud adeterminale glimpers, is-of is holremdered naniofesi.

We have said thot, in minor portical efforts, we may tolerate arme deflection from the true partical thems; but when a mav of the highest prowera fetm himbeif aryinusly to the tank of canstructing what shall te mast worthy thase powere, we cxpect that he fhall ar chone hin thent as in render is certuit that he labos fort at disadvanage. We regret to ect any irivial or portial imererfectian of detail; but we grieve derjly wikn we deteet aty ralival error of cunception.
 setf, (is aceordance with the viows of hin junta) to "elula)rate a morality"- he ertensibly proposid this to bimseli-for, in the cepalte of his Iteart, we know that he wishei all juatos und ali motalites in Firctous. In necordance with the notions of the set, howercr, he felt a ppecica
 certain dugrons of dectrint (questimable or unquestionable) ebout I'rogkrss, the obrions or agporent olpject of his potir. This phame-fitecilnuts is the cue withe coneluding sentence of ibe Prefoce. "Menn time, the design
of this porion of 'Orion' is for from being intepded as $n$ mere ecite or reficetion of the past, end is, in itaelf, arta in other respecta, onevel experiment ujwithe mivil of a natina." Mr. Hornes cenceived, in fact, that to comperse a prem meroly for thet pocin's aqik-and to ecknowitalge such to be his purgme- would be besulject himself to the charge of inbecilty-of tiviality-of deficiency in the toue dignity and force; hom, had he lielened to the dielales of hisenw soul, he coutid nol have faited to perceive, at once, that ander tile num there exiels no work more invinsically moble, than this very paem turitten soidy for the porm's sake.

EXul lel us resard "Orion" as it fo. It has an under and制 upper charen of meaning ; in other words, it is an nillegery. Eut the proct's sense of fithee (which, under no cireumstancrs of mere onventionat mimion, contal be more than ialf sultulueth has melar softerned this allegory nes 10 kecp it, gentrally. Wril pubject to the nelensible narrative. The purport of the morat conreyed is by mo means elearshowing comelusively that the hrart of the poel wos not with it. it vacillates. At one time a certain set of opiutons predominate-tion onmher. Wiemey groberalize the abinect, however, by culiing it oh homily againat subpinenese or almatly in the cause of human proctexs, and in favot of conergetie action for the gruxt of the zace. This is preelesely the tren of the preaent echeol of centera. How feebly the case is runde out in the poum-how insuffieicnt has hern a!1 TIr. Ifunte's poetieal thetoric in convineing even himsetf-may be gletunti from the unueual lontabast, ripratarele, and myatification of the concluding parngtaph, In which he has thmizht it neceskary to say vomething oery proffugt, by wry of putiug the sing to his epieram, -the point tu his moral. The worde pat us mach in mind of the "nonserbre verses" of Du Bartus.

Alal thise in the end, each subl mey to itself,



The apper carrent af the theme jaliased athen the various Greek follec about Orion. Tite author, in his briei pre face, ppeake alyat "writing froms an oid Greck fabie'"but his mory is, mose properly, a very juticious atelection and mexdifiention of $a$ igreat variety of Greck and Romman fables conceraug Orion and onher pernonages with whom theee tubles laring Orime in collision. Aud here we linve only to ubject ilut the renily magaifieent abilities of Mr. Hurne maght have been better empiobed in an ennirely original conceptima. The story he telle is beantiful inded,一wurd nut tetigit, certanisly, ghod son ornotitibut our demorits-our clasic recollections are continually al war with his elgimptas regard, and we two often ind ontaclves matier speculatiag upon what be might hove doue, then adrnirug what he las really accontlished.

The marative, as our pert has arrangen is, runs nearly thes: Orinn, hamiang on foot amid the mumanas of Clice, encrounters Artemis (Tiana) with her irain. The gobltese, al first indignam at the giant's intrusion upon her grounds, brember, in the weculd place, enathored. Her pure love spiritantizes the nescily animal mature of Orion, but does not rempri him haply. He is flled with vague asyirations and desires. IIc buries himself in sensusl piensures. In the mad dreams of intosxication, bee beinolda a Fition if Merorge, the dasghter of CErupion, kug of Cliow. Ele is the type af physteal beauts, She eries in hia ear, "Deparl from Arlems! she Joves thec not-l hou art tox fult of earti." Awakiag, he seeks the love of Merope. It is felurned. (Enumion, dreadlag the giont sad his brethren, fet scarnimg hir pretensinas, temparizes. He cinsurts to besum upon Uram the band of Merope, on
condition of the islamil being cieared, within nix dayn, of is fonvaze beanta aud eerpents. Orim, seriting the aid of dis brethren. becomptisbes the taik. Cinmpion egain hesiIntes. Euraged, the gimite make war upon bign, and carry of the princexs. In a remole grave Orim tives, in blizs with his earihly love. Fsom this delirium of happines, he is aroused by the vengesnce of Exturgion, who causcs him to be purpriscd witite ssletp, and degrived of sight. The princem, being reaken, immedistely turgete and dtaerts her lover, win, in his wretehedness, wetike. at tho suggestion of a aluypherd, the aik of Eise (Avarota) who, afoo becoming emamorect of him. fextores his sigho. The bove of Eifes, lese eorthly than that of Merope, leza coid than lhat of Arlemis, fully satislies his evul. He in at length lappy. But the jealonsy of Artemis deatrosa him. The pierces him with her arross while in the very act of grateindy renostaliag her temple at Delow. In despoir, Fios flics to Artemis, feproves her, reprexents to her the barcnens of her jealousy and revenge, moftens her, and notains hef consent in unitc with herself-with Fone-in prayer to Zeus (Jupiter) for the reshration of the gevint to life. The prayer in herras. Orion is not culy restored to life. bon rembered immortal, and placed amone the cornet. intuant, where he eajos forever the pare affection of Eab, and becomen exlinguisbed, ench morang, in her rays.
In andient mythalogy, the giand are mennt to typity narinas emergemol Nature. Purruiag, we suppone, this ides, Mr. Elome has made his own gimula trpregent certain pripciples of human neticn of precion. Thus Orim hismarit is the Worker of Builder, enal is the type of Aetion or Meve
 gorical charecter in lefinat of sight. and that of kpeculatire
 teneral unccrinitty of purpose, whichin the chictitetitet of the work. Suntetimea we even find Orion a Destreyer in place of a Bajber up-as, for example, when be deriroys the grove atmut the temple of Artemiz, at Detore. Here he usargs the proper allegorical altribute of Rbexergont the areomd of the veven guals naraed) who is the Ereukerolown, typitying the Kevolutamary Priacinte. Autorces, the third, represento the Alub. or, more stictly, Weywardnes-Copricious Action. Harpax, the kourib, berves for Kapine-Briastor, the fifh, ior Brute ForceEncolyon, the sixth, the "Chamer of the Wheer," iow Conservatism-and Akinctes, the beyenth, and mowi elmbs rated, for Apethy. He is terined + The Grcat Eumpred."; and in his mouth is gut all the "tworlily wisturs," or
 that no mercly buman exertion has anty appreciable efoct apon the Movement; and is is amoxing to perceive bow thia grent Truth (for most bincerely do we boid iz to the auch) speaks out (rom the real lerupl of the pret. throuct his Akinetur, in spite of all mdeavor to overthrow it by the exnmple of the brighter fate of Orim.

The deuth of Akinctus is a singularly forcible adod poete canception, and will serve to show how the giants are made 10 perinin. generally, doriug the atory. in mgeemeat with ilicir aliegorical natares. Tho "Oreat boroved" quietly seats himsetf in a cave altor the dcalh of all bis brethren, excepl Oriont.

[^15]Dewentiof from Orime, minde large roads,
And butht skep tratis, squaring digutn recks for wee.
The italicized conclusiun of thia fine passage offerts an metance. inowever, of at very blageable cancision, 100 much affected throughous the poem.
in the deatha oi Autarces, Horpex, and Encolyon, we recognize the aame exceeding vigor of eoncertion. These gunts eonspire againat Orion, who neeks the aid of Artetais, wiwn, in her tura, sereks the axietance of Phoilxt (ilingbus,) The cuarpirutura are in a cave, with Orion.

Now Pboike thes' the cove
Sunt a brand ray ? andla! thetalay beam
Filind the getat cav, with railmare equabio
Aral not a cemony hrid otue apere of abrade.


Whate: widn utence light alared the wathenad rool,
The beat inecraame. The threw giants atokxl

Beist on the dazoley stome, and ilec catre burarned


Whef rener were irimbetlack. The sullen wath













Tlare slanab ide threte greft matetes. in bate




As, with bres turphing, iorward ynime they letl.
The dendis of Rhexergen ond Biasat semm to पiscard
 tul ate felmed with cren more exquipite rithoms and delicacy of imasimation, then even theme of the sother finnts. U(fry the cecerwn is is the jealowsy of Artemis which destroys.

- Bat whith the coe

Drime were the moling elenths. aratese the gloman;




Eich ugymer inature. lexate the nether jaw ;

It-x
Thatir blacely ciatha. with dest arid lacir tar:





 And folust the spot. s. wreet trath riave fintres




Alet all entrunced the air.
There ars pererai minor defecte in "Orims" and we may as weil menting them here. We armetimes meet thth an inslance of bact taste in a ravolting picturs or inage; for example, at page 59, of this edition:

Sinfonsth th-y laty matals of retied gore.
Sumetimet-indecd very ofter-we encounter an alto-
 example, al poge 78:

Af in Insdusa gince, ere triven thenco
Uy Zeus for thai thexergon burnt same cakn.

- Mr. Itarne will find it impowible to astign a good reason for now here waing "because."
Pure rayucwases of spectich abourd. For example, puge 69:
-ane central hinnt wherin
Tirne beals twin pulese with Humanity.
Now and then montences nererardered needicsaly obecure throtrgh mete involution- $\mathbf{a t}$ at page 16:
Star-raye that first played ater my blinded oriz,
F'en as they getnere allove the lidt of direp.

Not ueciul actions.
Here tho "who" has no grammatical antecedent, and would naturally be reforred to aicep; whereas it is in* randed for " mene," unifersomed, of inpolved, in the promoten "my ${ }^{*}$ " as if the semtince wore kritten thas-"Tays tiat firal played $n^{\prime}$ er the blimged ork of me, who ke." It is uexidee 10 dwell upons so pure an aftectation.

The versificotion throughent is. generally, of a very remarkuble excellence. Al amen, however, it is rough, to no purpose; as a! jage 44:
Anel ever temked to sume erntral point
In some place-nought murce cumld $I$ tukferstand.

## And here, at page 81:

The shathow of a mire ntompa the streatn
Steift roding tomani the catarate and drinks detely.
The sbove is an unintentimal and false Alexambinoincluding a foot too much, and that a trochee in piace of an iaminis. But here, at page 100 , we have the utterly unjustifinble sumaly of half a foot too little :
Am Eoteter rice cirrling
The varied reguth of Whatind, \&e.
All these net mere inadyertences, of compe; for the general handing of the shythm alaws the profound metri-
 of "miking the enomi an ectht bo the segne" "Orion" emixalies wime af the must remarkalige intances of this
 verec be wacrifiech the sacrtiee is an ertor. The effect is andy a beatry, we think, where no surifice is mande iat ita behalf. It will be found permible to reconcite all tile objects in view. Nutiong can jublly such luace us thes, at page 69:
AB make-songe midel ptonc hollows thut has saght me.
We might urge, as ratather minge objection, that ait tho gionts are mude to apeak in the prme matreer-with the same phranculoty. ' F beir characters are broadly dastinctive, while their words are inlentieal in fpirit. There is suffient inhyiduality of sentiment, but latte, or note, of !agywage.

We must ubject, too. to the germemal and porlitirat alin-stong-w the Cortriaw gneetion ion exumgle-lo Werlinglan's statac, tac. These things, of course, have no biturinead in th prem.

We will concluile onr fouth-fining with the remark that, as a conmequance of the une ratimiterrar of erinception upon swhird we have enmmanam at lensth, the reader's athention, ilfringiturt, is painfuity deropted. Ite is always pousigg, amid poetical bratijes, in the expectation of detecting narbig them pome glilinsthbical, allegorical moral.
 appreciate the benabics. The aterblute necensity of ceperuning the jxeme, in order tharamplity to exmpretient it, is atwo. mest surely, to be regrelted, wid arinen, lixewise, from the one radicul bin.

Eus of the beautirs of thin most remarkithle prem, what shall we eay? And here we find it a difirult task to bo calm. And yet wo have mever been accuscl of enthupiatic eneomium. It is on deliberato opinjon that, in a
that regards the Inftiet and holicst attituates of the true Poeiry, "Otion' tan necer been excelled. Indeed we fect strongly inclinedi io suy that it inas never been equated. Its imegination-that quality which is all in all-is of the moter fefuret-the mot elevatingtibe mos: august character, And here we deeply regret that the neceseary limits or thia review will pretent ve from entering, at ingoth, vilu efocificution. In reading the poem, we mathed pasange ajter pasage for exiract-ibut, in the end, we found tlrst we harl morked nerily every pursuge in the book. We can now do nohing mine than solect of few. This from prife 3, introveces Orion himself, and we quote it, not only as on unstatce of refincd abil picturesque imagination, but us evuicing the high ectistical okill with which a sclondtr in apirit cat paint an elaborate picture by a few briej toreles.

The secne in front iwo sloping mountains' zides
Display id; in Eluederw ore and one in light.

The cantheanus. Tas ing like a mighty wheel
flati scen, while leat the torward martace dafk



Curthate the golakn lighs. Ni,tw while the jrea
Ot the awe endug chase todd that the ront
Still thinway reit the thickets. suddenty


Fislivect by a giant's shoulye wibh a speat.
These thadows are thuse of tue coming Orion and his grme. But who cant finil to appreciate the intense beaus; of the heralding slutdows: Nor is ihis all. Miat "Hunter of shudows, he himetilf a ofade," is made 8ymbulical, or suggetife, througlow the peeth, of the spuculative charpeter of Uram; and necisiomully, of his pursuit of visionary fappinarss. For example, at pate 81, Otion, poesesped of Merope, dwelis with her in a temote oubd dease grove of eeders. Instead of ditectly deser biatg this attoured bapr piness-his periecterd hliss-the port, with an exalted sense of Apt, for which wot look suterly in sain in any other posm, mextl) imiruduces the image of the lamed or oubdoed ahalowertug, quielly brow'ding mat drjaking beaeuth the cedars.

Thicre, umierncald the banghi, mark where the gleam



$\mathbf{S}_{\text {win }}$ ralling towadilate cotiatact, tatd driaks.
Thtantionet tie day anceramely it thanks,
Whale ever and wan the dorthisigale,



Arth avet arm the cedare spread thair ehate,
Witit archang wrist ald bang extcaldrol diwns,


tiang ofer dat berewin.
There is noliong mase richiy-mote weitaly-more
 of poetical litermate. is will boteen that we have en-thustam-but we reserve it for pictures wuch an this.

At jasge 62, Orion, bis brethrebs dead, is enguged alone in
 quote, whacrve, in the beginning, the aingular incidnest of dutuil; the arrangrment ot the looriers, dce, by which the hutur accotnplialses lis parpose, fogiven is a dozen lines of verec, with liar turare perspicuity that ordinary wrizers contill give it in as many ! paged ot probes. In this upecies of nursution Mr. Horme is oppresectred omly by Maxere in his "Akijuiron." In the laller portinas of ouf extract, ob *erye the vivid pictarespueness of the degeription.

Fout day* fanin. Fresh trees be fetled and wovo
Nuri bitricta win faces; inticceselalc

To fiercest charge of droves, and to o'cicap
Jmposaitsle. These wally he an arrisuged
That rein enmmon centre each shablitivece
 Diverged three outhits. Oir, the wide exptute Which frenn the rixcke and ininal foreats led; One wos the cleat-xinold wurly gap above A precupe; the latial a dong raviae Which infoingh stece slapre, diwn to the meanhere tup Windug, and then tirect into the bea.

Fundays remain. Orion, in ench liand
 Throuzh wildesi himans murd litre of s7vace beesis. With bug drawn howl, hriote hitn irckuged the wolsetThe prouthers, setrof morekers, wid the decata W'inl woader ath draff tare ; irom desolate eraga laeting hymans. gritim. liphrogrit,



 Guashing forth on with recklese inforlacs. Whale the chat-purperseth iax areph clonely down

Whate'er is catar, pane over. Thringh dart fora
 Oriot heht his wes-oud rolinge tharges

SFith sigh-rrated arests. stran-ithe vet celrihide,
And of im tooking back poict gemtike eycs.
All night Orim arged his rapid coorse In the vex'd rear if the awithedrovine din.
 W"rft hatameal in instrives. 'Tixete he now o'erdanged
 Nigh diarkened. and the own it atuli-like verice


 fat the grent bursier imang the faviate Thul rith tiown to the exest, Orime ketured Two blaziag tompit: ; fure high in air he raied,
 Behind bim as he cyed. Onward the druve Of froulic crestares with one imputec mbed

 Inter ine sea. whecll maw firs knew a tirle, Andi. epe lhery arale atse effert to requit The shore, hind compht them in ith thow whe sarmes, And bure them pris ull letge. The living amach Dafk hedring ofet the wavee reswilesaly,
 Milst whieh oan efoctufe in the contre tose, Com taisutous in the linus. wid gatirering pionms
 It ences the oldine drakion of the fers,
Whowe fork y flag-ipings and homecreseal head O'er eross ant marshes rixal sway hath held; And netu he rose up like on entundied rurue,
 Looket tanthard oier the sed. and fingond his raks, Lixit fosewim ureze them skiviity doun.
Poseidon (Neptusc) is Orisis father, and len's him hit aid. The firal line itculized is an example of evund sazite echoin tenec. The reat we have merely emphasized ut peculiarly imaginative.
At prafe is, Orion thue deserilies a palace buit by ham for Hepiretios (Yulcan.)

But, efe a shadow hanter I become-
A dieatacr ei tranke diream ${ }^{2}$ by dry and nightFor him I buitt a prace underpromad,
Of irma, batack wat touphat has own hamis.
Decp in the groming ificmanacled efrith, The tower-brimad gillom nud buge nlauchans, Andikinat surpxrling weltres 1 oct up,
Allet by the Cichipe what ofryed my vaine, Which whutuht ine motal fabrir mater and praled

 Sa that ereat finutes skivted frime the roof And tufty cotisurs, or and nind domplicam an zed On thist reho strode miove and gozed abnuco1 filted it; in the centre framed a hall :
Central is 1has, a throme; ant for che tight,
Furged mighty huminets that showid rise and fall

## On shantad nokse of gramile and of firat,

Workesd by a torrest, for rehose pasage doten
4 rhator I hetoed. And here the pode towld cale,
Midst showery .parks and menthes of hroad gold fire
Hislone trepos. lulled lyy the tounds he tored;
Op, easpiag back the hammer-heads till they chaked
the imter't cowner, eajiny, if so he teinhth.

The dencription of the Fell in "Paradime Lat" in alto sther inferior is graphie effect, in originality, in expres. sion, in the true imugination-to these magnifiecnt-to thate vararalitied passiges. For this asseriom there are tere of thonanula who witt conulems us an heretical; hut thete ure a "chosen few" who will feel, in their inmort molt, the timple truth of the mastion. The former clam woud at least be dilent, could they form aven a remote eraceptiont of thas contempt with which we hearken to山imit canventional jargen.

We hape roun for no farther extracts of leugth; but



## One day at acomidide, when the chase wat doat.

It is deacriptive of a group of tolking heunds, intermin. gind with sylvans, fatys, itymble and oceanides. We refer him aiso to pange 25, where Orion, enamored of the onked bequry of Artensid, is repuleed and frowen by bet dugaity. Theac line end stum:

And ere the last eallectral ahape he saw Of Artemix, buxperning fiast amod
Drense vapory clouds, the derling wintrinema

Like gisatering stones in the congeating air.
We refer, expecially, tom, to the description of Loun, at page 99 ; to that of a Dacehanalizu orgie, at page 3; ; to lisst of drought euccecderd by ruting ut puge \%0; wid to that o'ibe palace of Eos, at plage 104.

Mr. Horme hat a very peculiay and very delightful faralry of enforcing, or diving vitality to o picture, by solat onte vivid and intersely characteristic point of touch. Lifeacized the mosi arlient feature of his theme, and makes thid fe'state cunvey the whole. The conmbined näitesá und firinreapluetless of sime of the pasiages thus enforced, cantront beuticienty alnured. For example:

Tle nrchen som
With wow arm formetrithrus, oll all sidel twanged Around above, betwis.

Now, it is this throsting forward of the bow-arm which it the jationgnerasy of the action of a mas of archers. Again: Rhesergon and his fricruls enuleayor to persuade Akneton to be king. Gbeetve the sjlent refusal of Akine-tos-the preculitur passinemess of lin action-if we may be permitied the perndox.
"Rike, therefne, Akingtos, thou aft king."
Sn wiyreg, is his hand hit placed an गorne.
do choygh agnenst a teald't turere set ashant,
Fthaty the fowe tpear fell mpon the grownd.
There agrin: Mernpe departs form Chins in a mip.
And, at it sped alomg. ohe clowely presecd
The richa clubes of here tresubutha the siate
$\mathrm{O}^{+}$\& F which she thant with thrase black cyen, and gazed
Inta the ses that ficed berearh her fact.
The flecing of the sta benearh the face of one who
 zetion-at' the subject. It is thut which chiefly inpresocts Legazer.

We conclude with some brief quatations st raulom, which we shall not peuse to ctasejfy. Their merity need po derier nuatration. They gitam with the purcst imaginauw. They abround in picturemucutis-force $\rightarrow$ happily
ehoeen epithets, each in iself apicture. They are redolent of all for which a poet will value a poerm.

## -. her nilver mandiala gianced i' the rayo,

As duth a lizind playing ofl a hild,
Alld on the nyw there ahe th:it instant stond
Nuughi bai the bent atsl quivering grate wat ween.
Above the tale of Chime, nixht by night,
The clear mond lingered ever on her courne,
Covering the forest folinge, whete it swepl

With placid allvas; exdrimg leaf fund trath

With reianchaly spicndor to illumbe
The datk-mouthmi caverns where Orion lay,
Dreanist among his kivennen.
The ocean reaim below, and all jin caves
And hriasling vigetalions. plant and fluwer,

Where the fides mean for shep that mecer comest
A fast. win on a quiel atrem kinalt ant
 Ande rich by harmontic of hidden sfrings.

Autarcce neized r satyri with intent,




O'er which they', lide a unsting ditlows, wit.
-ant then round the bleze,
Thrir shatoven brandistheng affic and ath werts, Ovir the level mpare und wh the ditis,
Six giotis held potientous clunce.
… hin safe retarn
To corporad sinaw, hy diakiug of the sice nets Of mounbewns firm lus suyb.

## -non memories

Sluminemasy loung filwive the parple line
 Glistened the teaf-alrope of a acw-iull a slower. Ming का :
Ging on. grentlempeat! in the darkeven shat:
Thy whaluekn in a mosic lhat briano cials
Into my cerrial onn] ; nad frote ise Waves,
Thatt thew witl joy begor wheave atyl ghald,
The burning intage of ali iseciallesire,



Siareratel, then suroopinis dines the hemapincers
[ywa the lengethening jitetidan of the briant!

## Now a anilud we licard,

Like to antrue well-known viler in proyer ; sutel next
 Benterih the earth, shook tas to ecuibeinus lific.

It is Othivion: In his laned-therbgh nanghe
Kurown lie of thi:- $a$ thaxky parpole tionser
Draknewar ita fall strm. Akian! ath sce!
Hor wnadera inter mast and artiv io lasi:-
Wijlime liat farsur whent bevely rinfons of denth
Are picturid. and what inowdedk. throwh the doors
of Ais firgutfininess of all the tarth
A poith may guin?
But we are powitively forced to concluile. It was our design to give "Orion" a careful and methodical amalysis. thus to bring clearly forth its multitudinous betaties lo the eye of the Aumerican mblic. Our lmita luave consteancd tha to treat it in an imperfect and eursory maluser, Whe have had to conlent ourcelyer chictly wilh asteritem, whers our origital purgese wate to demonaraze. We hrive let
 would have promipled as to tyy. One thing, however, wo munt and will say, is ennelusion. "Orion'" will be admilsed, by every man of getios, wo be ane of the noblet, if not the very nubleet prosical work of tho age. It defects ate arivial and convemtional-its beausios intrintic asd inptame.

# REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS. 

## Somp: and Miscelinneoks Poems. By Barry Comueall. Now Yook: Mortis, Milis, \$ Co., 1844. <br> When the smiles or the mure brighten the intervals of a

 professionsl life, when she acattera flowera along the path of tilame duty, and proffers a fefreaning etp to the wayfarer, how plensan and cheering is her sepect: Then we forget the tantls of privation and degpendency with whith the idea of a pect it toon often ussocisted. We bites the ort that keejonive, in the midst of worldy induence, the original beauty of the asul. We hail as divinc athe inspirs. tion that, from time to time, woos the busy denizen of a crowded metromblis to the altar of a sweet and high communion. Thus the ideal redeems the actual. Thus the mind casts off its work-fay vestments, and is arrayed mewe if the whito tobe of childhood: and the heart is ireed from the harsh fetters of ente and cusion, to grow hrave and fresh ngain in the bely ait of song. Of the many axpecte which the poetic line exhiluto, there is aone more benign than this; and perhape in no comntry is it more frequently preacured than our own. Some of the noblest efuciong, whict we read with a glow of pricte at the thought of their American origin, sprang earnestiy from musinge that fatervala of leisure nfforded. Like witdtowery thent whed a delicate odor from the intertices of a rocky clift, they eome forth in the berlitay moments of a toilsome life. And for thit very cause are they often more vigorous and lovely. It is erroneocs to eommiserate 100 arrmgly the angenial existence to whicb many foela are doomed. Perhape they are no warmer lovera of the mase than thate who afe only permited occamionally to woo her favoro. The thrine is more reverentif approached by the pilgrine from afar than the familus workhoper. Foetry is often morc beloved by one whoed daily vexatiom in ardid the buale of the world. We fend of a fountain in Arebia upon whoe begin ip inseribed "dtink and awey;" but how delicinus in that hasty drangh, and lmow long wid brightily the thougite of ite transiest teifethment dwells in the recmory! Codrast is a greal element of mentai betivity. The mind of the echolat ofter becomes dull and mortid from the vefy momony of han impresuman ; while the man of ittele apirit, whoue lot is cast amid ntern realities, lurns with a masoionate interest and the keepest relish to ivtellectuat gastime and poetic Ircedirm. His productions often inve a glow and itie which men of ampler opportanities vainly atrive to attein; aud the spirit of love in which the finbors makes bright and moving the grases of hia ang. Thas, although Mr. I'rocter tells us that> At mercy of liie's dull reaity; And lien

Yel agoin be exclaims-
Oh : never thall thy name, nweel Pocey, Be funf away or armpled by the crowd, As a langs ai lintie worits, while ? whent May (with a feebic voise indeed.) proxlaim The sanethy, the leataly of thy name. Thy ctaterinservan um for thy prover Itus subteed me thrusfis many a wretehed hour ; $\mathrm{l}_{1}$ tucknexd, ay, when trathe sud spirts eank, I wirned me wh thy erytal cup atud drantx Intuxicalug draugh.

## And zgsia:

She to ber nough the mase and I have parted, She is ber nisy height and I to toil, Not discontent, nor wroth, zot glowny-hearted, Because I pow muan iitl a rugged will.
 I cobrmine when the blation day is over. Filled with a deepdeinhit, hise some inie lover Whom frowning inte miny not entitely sevet From her whose love, perhags, is lesel forever.
Procter wat at Hatrow, wih Byton, and while his nobie clasmate was enjoying the leisure that forlune recute gave his youlhfut houre to the dry testor of a conveysucer. At the town of Celne, in Wilshifc, where be was plaed in the offer of a solicifor, his oxcial adrantagea were great, for spong the residenty were Crabbe, Mocre and Bowlas The esply diversity in the eireumstences of Eyvon and Procler naarked their tobeequent carcer. Or the nohle poet ahewt ta much in known as it is posible so cormunjcate. Tbe moti minute detailo of bin lize bave becume public property. His peith has been traced in all in wad inge, the particulats of his dally conduet "set in a nolelurox," and hit most casual talk chfonicled. Within a vers $f e w$ years, a play wos doly represented in the sorth of tenly, entinled "Iand Byron al Venise," in whach isct and fiction wero ladictonsly bleaded. If Proctet bas mo claim to such geniue at his juvenije compraion-if, at be man,

As Fartow, where, as here he hat a tuate,
$J \rightarrow I$ 'm wot even on the lis of furce $;$
There remaiss to the hambier bom rich eonmiation in the thougbt of haviag escaped that saicroseapic inspection and aniversal comment which arorted the pesse, ond proinned the fepulation of Byron. Even when the young eolietitro chore to entefgo from obsearily, and present his ineek ap peal for a place in the Englinh Daruasous, be came beforte the puthic uaver the amamed nome of Batry Cornwaii. This tille hins now become enderated to the lorem of pretry, and is angeiated with chatinugg graces of diution and overfowings of acaliment that muke its very mentith IVe the tone of a fovorite inerromens. It is easily gallerel from the writinge of Procter that his life, devoted as it muinly has been to profesointal labor, woasta $\pm$ issticful apifit, that genius has fedeomed and ballowed it, amed thal anusic, bowks, and Eawers, the tove oi woman, the pretelise of childhoms, the companionubip of the good and the gited. and foud datiance with the inusee, have yept fresh the drearns of youth and brighened the atseann of daily thouglt with the natlight of poetry.
The beteer momente of this man, as revealed in his writinga, berpeak bim of a geasto natare and a modest benring. in bealtit and a medicative disposition glive a pleasing melancholy is many of his productiona, but it is misgleal with a quie! entouninsm and native tendemess that elarm withoun excitiag. His moat originat cfiontare the Drumatic Scence. In cettain poinsto of styif, thesc ere moxleled upon the old English Jramas; but they sbound with a winning eimplicity and graceful nentiment evidemb; bath in the parel's milsd. There is nolling etilted of atroined in their fluw. Liko clear atsearin ainding bencenth cuarovas

FiWh amid dowery banion, in the woff moonibeans or profici somilut, they etted pieamntiy ontward. They fo tat tealer's aympthy by a lind of delieate truthfulfor andead bith, it they did the problic at their from ap -ixce, andially to bun the outhor as a gerume poet. M. wadere" in a tragedy whirh combines wh a few of 1) 7 rits $C$ the "Dramatic Scenes," and the dialogue THeqbixul interesting. "Marcion Oolonne" conluint |axprect pecuiar power, and deferibes come of the moset tiex buman fectings with rarestill. The rhyme is, ri:4x tos anstudied, and the metro and mantat free ~it tarcitestes, but therd are many felicilious turna 1- widal and expresion to balunce sach lefiects. "The ! ritu Themaly" is an uncommon blank verae poern. :is vell satianted, sand exhbibis mometimes a Miltonic jomaiol of Larguage. Beside these mide many orket livele goctrs, Barry Cornwall has written a volume of far mag of which have become fayontel from their - -

F atrits altraction in the pretry of thia author, is a
 ,-1 Hx best efforta eero anpremeditalel. They beTaub knew not how they would end. He appears to We at the bee atores lis honey, fromen inslinetive prinFit There in an eppofent nixence of ort, a toue of quiet : anzun anstogous to that of an improvisntore. Diome fisivl coject, mone touching narrative or moving ex=त्דe aptirates hit mind, and, at if impelled by the $1 \because: S$ smol the moment, ho puts it into zlyyne, pausing fexpatang to indalge in a syropathizing reverit, or $\therefore 2$ metwha an ardent apotrophe. Expression would trevery to Berry Comwall. Few traces of retention osat atal denrth of language are discoverable. This -reisi freedon, this equarent unconwowamest of critiix drien and tules of diction, give a flowing grace and tyuntug ease to verse thot to many remicrs is an : It it nkin to the pleasurt of hearing a $\because \cdot \mathrm{n}$ op appears to waible like a bird, without effort $\therefore$ siniming a dangerous. It lcarts to taste, carcleslisk rant of finisb, and repelition of ideas. The poet's $\therefore$ yrited besien oat until it becomes thin nod weak; ': axe who loose to buld the picture; the benutitul $\int-\varepsilon$ ismen ite fine optline, and the decp sentiment its I atir gant of enucentrution and dejicste care. Axll auch Ir'se berushes is the poetry of Proctez. Yet ecrtain .aci in poems are wrought with exquisite skill, and a? a tetbol an well as an intrusic brauty, like the $i \Delta-$ athases which writers of tastc cuil from the old "月uins


## How the

cat matrelore the subile intellect is,
 Athithts it lize a plar. It thinea ligever, sod ike a waich-tower to the ialidel,
Guins there's a land to come.

In cuion changed libi perpiex iteclf,
int ure the visible world; and the beart ehta Lite the gTect ses, firs! finws arai then retifos: A.: in the geanime dult the sporit rite,
 T.Etlo betg vice, and so ont back to virsue ; Iif so the ginve, that univeran calm, thataes the slecpeternal
bitaring, happinems is likest wo:
Greal watheht in pate onlil the atrengthened mind Coc, ift is toto light: the sual is blind refi he sule of yeare have cleared awny The bifm that haggth round its weided clay.
Ra'f the ili wo board within men bearth, de di lecanse we donrut them.

As ipecimens of fine imagery, inle the following:
Ammuth rgot wha boppy! Noi
Not hapisy, yet encircled loy deep joy,
Whach, lissagh 'I was all aratum, I could not toush.
But ho was ever thut with Elarphatsa:
It is the gay tomorruce of the mind
That neevr comas.
Nomater.
I'll take my way alone, and turn awag-
Fivil or ginal $t$ caro mir, oul isprtiad
Trememhate ctesnitation on my rabed:
I'fl be romembered as huge meleory are
By the dionosy incy staller.
$I \operatorname{secm}$ to gn
Caimly, yet with a melausholy atep.
Onvard, and onwind. In thete mol a inle Of worme man (an Arahian as ithat )
Who sniled upon the wile sen many tinys, Tosaing uburf, the sport of withde that witers,
Lutil lic kow rat ble, towurd which fis oltig)
Suddetaly turned ? there is: tund ine was drawn, As by a mugnet on, slew wly, vinil
The vessel heared the ible; und then it glaw
Quick af a thating sint, amblasliextitaclf

She came amidst the levely nof the proud
Pcerless; mand when ahe farved the galturt crowd
Divited. as the oberifuiens ropors tiatht
Drside to def the quecn moon pass by nighs.

## Hail

Shot shattering down, and thendera mared aloud,
Ant the wadd tyktnity from his dripping shrowed
 Aud durfed throxibh the hetatens.

Bentiment ia the charactetistic of Barry Cornwall. Ho certainly has writen some deactigtive froumacils of atriking beauty, but his pictures of scctery poseses no great originatity. They remind as of other pouts. Their traita are of a gemera! kind, and du not oflen constitute the chief ottrucliom of the poem. It is in unfolting a xeatiment, in giving expression to feeling, that we chicdy recurnze the indjviduality of this minatrel. Whatever the reader may thinth of his eye for nature or the actipe of has fancy, he cunnut fail to cealize bia eansibility and terdernens. He evidenty delights in purtraying the workings of the heart. Without the pusaion of Byron, the directhes of burnb, or the reReclive power of Wurdsworth, Barry Cornwall ponseases a delitery und refined tarneanem of moul that cnabies lim to apeat of lovo with a ruse and touching grace. Hicnce his poems are chiefy bosed ugim tnies of the sweet mouth." He ban sought in warn climes and armig an imaginative racs the materible of his eong. There is no moxiern Einglisb poet who surpassea our author in delineatirg the texulez pussion. His women aro like thete of Slakapenre, the very creutures of affection. They live and move unly in an atmopibers of entintent. Scattered through his works wo have Jue mont chuming delinentions oi human feeling an modified by mental retinement and a fanciful agirit. Thero is a kind of utaple imagery for laye scener that is easily approprinted. A very resurectinta tune of devotion can be iuvented without ditiedly; but the poetry of affection that moves must be sincere. It muat spriag from a nalute enpeble of deep nad romantic feeling. lis bues muat bo cangit irom the rosy bume it wiold do. piet; and ita tentemess flow irom the fountaine of enuron in the henrl of the bard. Thua is it with much of the poetry of Barry Cornwall, an faw conciuding axtracts will intustrate:

I inonght thon wast my beiter angel, wexomed
To guide me throngb lins zulitary tife

Where dpirite of ig cxid azweliblle in keep wateh
Till the oloudatione of the earth aluall tail.
of force than in neceraty in sifoly wase, pronlucenferer.
 daily (in an adafi) 13.9 maces of corixos. The montive force of amimale te the exceat of force fenerated by food over the accemary supply for withe. in plants the whole
 crid takistar.

There is throughout flis work not a single atternat to perplex the render with technicat tertas ant alobfose res-

 the mont eivencatary suarme of rekilug. When retamiang,
 and analigice, of which the julluwing may sefve as at exatrpie:
"Man, when confined to nomal favel, reapiem like the










## And ageit-

"Culsivation is the crannomy of fatce. Stiener tenches




 enataterialie of the anvare state of the wath on colat vidult."

The most remarkable circimatance cmanectal with the






 of tireit matnal explatiation. Othere have examimed the
 convictan.




 cabart da betier tian day uctips.

Froll die sume firm we luce nlse, feceived "Bmann'


 fou weid kitwil to require joflate here.


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Gnallast \& Chtistr. Nit. 2 Astor limase, New York,




 is tate of the largish and hambonest in atat eity.


 Dicaexs. Thischaructer in alobe sulicient to give hion as immotiality oi iame. nold we thever thath oi $1 t$, but we are
 bis oleurdatict.

Out townamen. G. W. Cosakeoe. has ndfnitabis painted

 may eall u yow artisi, but his ragil imyrovernent ant ad valte in his proliexelis augur wrill for his fulute fante.

 quently to give original pietute to the subscrabeft to "Granav" frame his pencil.
 koy his wuljuct :









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 Tu ditein for chete.





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 Neld.













 Gruscia licalu."

# GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. 

## is XXV.

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## EARTH'S HOLOCAUST.

BT XATHAXIEL UAWTHOMTX.

Nac upoe e time-but whether in time pati or ! intle personal interest in whatever judgment the workd Y to cunde, in a matter of little or no moment-this io worid bad become so averburtheced with an ac"riamon worr-out trumpery, thet the inhabitants *- turod to rid themselves of it by a general bozite The site fixed upon, at the repreventetion of the iv.zace companies, and as being as central e spot ? "kr cuber on the globe, was one of the broadest ra of the Weat, where no human habitation i-d te exdangered by the flames, and where a vast l-abitge of spectatore might commodionaly admire esove. Having a taste for sights of this kind, and -6mag, hisewice, that ibe illiminetion of the boniticera reveal some profundity of moral truth, bereinet budten in mist or darlmess, I made it con-?-ma to jamsey thitber and be present. At my ar--t. Whbrugb the heap of condemned rubibisi was is ca comparatively amalit, the torch had siready maplued Amid that boundese plain, in the dusk ' $x$ ereang, like a far-off etar sions in the firma-
 ! fans tose coold have anticipeted so fierce a biero jo mederned to ensue. With every monsent, howit, there came foot-travelers-wonen holding up is aprons, mon on borteback, wheeikarrows, lumTry begrge-wagons, and other vebicles, freet and sal, and fucm far and pear, laden with arlicles that tor jodged fit for mothing but to be burat.
-Thel maleriais have been used to kindle the fase? inquired I of a byatander, for I was desirous ristwing the whole procese of the offair, frocm be-- yepg to cod

The person whem I addressed wer a grave man, it prars ofd or thereabous, who had evidenty Te thibler as a looker-on; bo struck me imine Hedy whating weighed for himeelf the tro value a se and is circuratances, and therefore as feeting
might form of them. Before enswering my question, be looked me in the face, by the kinsiling light of the fre.
"Ob, some very dry cosnbustibles," replied lie, "and extremely puitable to the purpo-no other, in fect, than yesterdsy's aewnpapers, last month's magacines, and last year's withered leaves. Here, now, comes rome entiquated trash, that will tale fire like a handfat of shavings."

As he spoke, some rough-looking men advanced so the verge of the bomire, and threw in, as it appeared, all the rubbinh of the Heraid's office; the biazonry of cost-anter, the crests and devices of illuatrious families; pedigrees that extended back, like lines of lighi, into the mist of the darli ages, together with slars, garlers, and embroidered collars, euch of which, as paltry a bauble as is might appear to the uninytructed eye, had once posseased vast significance, and was still, in truth, reckoned among the most precious of morel or material facts, by the worshipers of the gorgeous past. Mingled with this confused heap, whict wis tossed into the flames by ermfuls et once, were innumerable badges of knighthood, comprising thowe of all the European sovereignties, bad Napoleon's decoration of the Legion of Honor, the ribands of which were entangled with those of the ancient order of $\$ \mathrm{~L}$. Louis. There, $\mathbf{t} 0$, were the medals of our own society of Cincinnati, by meant of which, as history selts un, an order of hereditary knights came near being constituted out of the king-quellers of the Revolution. Aad, besides, there were ibe patents of nobility of German counts end barons, Spanish grandees, and Engligh peere, from the worm-eated instrument nigned by William the Conqueror, down to the lran-new parchreent of the lates: lord who bes received his boan from the fair bend of Victorif.

At sight of the dense volumes of amoke, mingled whin vivid jets of flame that gumbed and erdied forth from this immense pile of earibly dintinctions, the mnulitude of picheimen rfectators kel up a joyous ahout, and c!ept lheir hands with an emphasis that mede the welkin echo. That was their moment of triumph, achicved, afier long nges, over crcatures of the mame clay and same apiritual infirmities, who bed dared to assume the privilcges due only to Heaven's betier worbinanihip. But now there rushed towsod the blazing heap a gray-bairel man, of atately preaence, wearing a coat from the breast of which sume stare, or olber baige of rank, semmed to bave been forcibly wrenched away. He bed not the tokens of intelieclual power in his face; but still there was the de-neanot-1 he habitual, and almost native dignity-of one who bad been born to the idee of his own social superiotity, and hod never feit it questioned till that moment.
"People," cricd he, gazing at the ruin of what was dearest to bis eyes with grief and wonder, but, nevartheless, with a degree of stateliness; "people, what bave you done: This fire in consurning all thes marked your advance from barbarism, or that could have prevented your relapee thither. We the men of the privileged orders-were bose who tept tilive, from age to age, the old chivalrous apiril; the gentle and generous thought; the higher, the purer, the mote refined and delicate life! With the nowles, too, you cast of the poct, the painter, the sculptor-sil the beauiful aris; for we were their patrons, and created the atnumphere in which they flerrinb. In abotishing the majestic distituctions of rank, nociely loses nol only its grace, but its steadfinmexa-"
More be would duabiless bave spoken, bui bere there arose un ontcry, efortive, contemptuous, and indigaent, that alterecticr drowned the appeal of the fallen nobleman, insomuch that, casting one lowk of despair at his own balf-burn1 pedigree, he shrunik beck into the crowd, glud to sbeller hiaself under dis newfound insumiacance.
"Let Lim thank his atars that we have not fung bim into the same fire "'s stouted a rule figure, spurn+ ing the cmbers' with his fexor. "And, benceforth, let no man dare to show a piece of musty parchement as bis warrant for lording it over bis fellows! If he bave strengit of aria, well and graxi; it is one apecies of superiority. It he have wil, wisdom, corarage, force of character, let theec stributes do for him what they may. Bul, from this day forward, no moria! must bope for place and conaideration by rectioniag up the mouldy bones of his ancestors! That non. wense is dune away."
"And in gued tine," remarked the greve observer by my gide, in a low vice, however-" if no worse nonsente copse in its place. But, at all events, his species of nomsense has fairfy lived out ils life."

There was little space to nase or moralize over the embers of this time-honored rubbish; for, before it wes half burnt out, there cance another maltimude from beyond the sea, bearing the parple robes of roynity, and the crouns, crlulles, and sceptres of cm perors and king. All these had been condemped as
useless beublea, playtbing, at best, 61 only for the io fincy of the world, or rods to govern end chastise it it its nonsge; but with wibich universel manhood, at It: fult-grown mature, could ao longer brook to be insulted Into such contemp! hed these regal insignia non fallen, that the gilded erown and tinseled robes of the player-xing, from Drary Lane Theatre, had been thrown in among the rest, doubtless as a mockety of his brolber-monarchs on the great stage of the world It way a strange sight to discern the crown-jeweis ol England glowing and flasbing in the midat of the 6 re Some of them bed leen delivered down from the times of the Suxun princes; others were purchastsi with vest revenues, or, perchance, ravished from the dead brous of the native potentales of Hindactan; and the $u$-hole now blazed with a dayzling lustre, as if a star had falles in that apol, and been sbatiered inte fragmenis. The splendor of the roined monarchy tad no reflection, save in thoee inestimable precions etones. But, enough on bis subject. It were but tedicus to degcribe bow the Emperor of Austras mantle was converied to linder, and bow the ponts and pillars of the French throne became a beap a cosls, which it was iropossible 10 dialinguind from these of eny other wood. Let me add, bowever, that 1 noticed one of the exiled Folea stirring up the bonfice with the Czar of Russis's sceptre, wbich be alterward flung into the flames.
"The smell of singed garments is quite intoieruble here," observed my new urquainlance, as the brerze enveloped us in the smoke of a royal wardithe. "Let us got to windward, snd see whal they are duing on the cther side of the bonbre."

We accordingly peseed around, and were just in time to withers the artival of a vast procesvion at Wasbingtoniang-as the volaries of temperance in:l themselves now-a-dnys-accompanied by thousathof the Irisis disciplea of Fsther Methew, with tha; great apootie at tbeir head. They brought a tich cont tribustion 10 the buntire; being nothing less lien all the hogsheads and barzels of liquor in the world, which they rolled before thein across the praitic.
"Now, my children," cried Fsther Mathew, when bey reached the verge of the fire-u "one shove more. and the work is done! And now let us asend oftand see Satan deal with his owns liquor?"

Accordingly, heving placed their wooden ressc:witbin reach of the flumes, the procession slaxd oilut a safe disinnce, sad som beheid them burat intura biaxe that reached the clouds, and threatencd to ket the sky itself on fire. And well it might. For bere was the whule world's stoct of epirituous liģuors. which, instend of kinding a frenzieal light in the eyes of individual 1 opers, ns of yore, mared upward with a bewildering gleam that startled all mankind. It was the aggregate of that ficree are which would otherwise have scorched the bearts of millions. Meantime, nurabertest kottles of precious wine were ftmy: into the blaze, which lopped up the contents as if it loved bem, and grew, like olber drmkarks, the merrier and fiercer for wibat it quaffed. Never Rata will the insaliable thisst of the fire-fiend be an pompered: Here were the treasures of farmork
irprinaz-liguors thal had been tosged on acenn, li: nellowed in the sun, aml hoarded long in the retrie of the earth-the pale, the gold, the ruddy juice : whatever sineyards were most delicate-lide enx volage of Tokay-all mingling in one stream 1.in be vile lauids of the commun pot-house, and - wriburing to beighten the self-seme blaze. And a see lt roee in a gigantic spire, that neemed 10 wave wast the arch of the firmament, and coubbine iteelf witbe ligbt of slars, the multitude gave a shoun, as 1 itir brod erth were exulting in its detiverance in be curse of ages.
bet the joy whas not universel. Many deemed that znat life would be gloomier than ever, when that - vef llumination should sink down. While the re:xicen were at work, I overheard muttered expostu, ©sa from several respeciable gentlemen with red ': wes. and wearing gouty shoes; and a ragged worthy, thec face looked like a hearth where the fire is nton, oow expressed his discontent more openly en led
"What is this world good for," said the last toper, xre that we can never be jolly any more? What tocanlior the poor man in sorfow and perplexity? - -iw is be to keep his heart warm against the cold - rak $\alpha$ ibis cheerless carib?-and what do you proacelogive him in exclange for the solace that you difamzy? How are old friend to sit togelber by * freside, wilhout a cheerful glass between them? 1 pigge upon your reformation! It is a ead world, 1 akid world, a selfish world, a low world, not worth 4 hoeas fellow's living in, now that good fellowUp? gooe furever !"
This barangue excited great mirth among the byIrxien But, preposlerous as was the sentiment, I od'd oot belp commiserating the forlorn condition , ite last toper, whose boon-companions had dwin: anwy from his side, leaving the poor fellow witha a ooul to countenance bim in sipping his liguor, ans ladeded, any liquor to sip. Not that this was quite I the true stale of the cave; for I had observed him, 'ratcitical monnent, filcb a botile of fourth-proof : noly that felt beside the bonfire, and bide it in his axie.

The apiriluous and fermented liquors being thus 1 twed of, the wosl of the reformers next induced tha replenish the fire with all the boxes of tea and an of coffee in the world. And now carge the :ievers of Virginia, briaging their crops of tobaceo. Toee, being cast upoon the beap of iuutility, aggrethend it to the size of a mountain, and incensed the raopbere with such porent fragrance that methought - Deauld never draw pure brealh again. The pre*4 nerifice neemed to startle the lovers of the weed Eore then any lhat they had hitherto witnesecd.
-W Well, they've put my pipe cut," said an old imilerana, Ainging it into the flames in a pel. "What atha world coming to? Every thing rich and racy, -t|l the spice of life-is to be condemned as useless. : Kow the they have kindled the bonfre, if these nonmancal reformere would fling themselves into it, all "Nold be well enough !"
"Be pelient," responded a stanch conservative;
"it will come to that in the end. They will first fing ua in, and finally themselves."
From the general and systematic menaures of reform, I now turned to consider the individual contributions to this memorable bonfire. In many instances, these were of a very amusing character. One poor fellow threw in his emply purse, and another, a bundle of counterfeit or insolvable bank notes. Fasbionable ledies threw in their last season's bonnets, logether with heape of ribbon, yellow lace, and mueb other halfworn milliner's ware; all of which proved even more evaneacent in the fire than it bad been in the fashion. A multitude of lovers of both eexes-discarded maids or bachelors, and couples mutually weary of one an-other-lossed in bundes of perfumed letters and enamored sumnets. A hack-politicion, being deprived of bread by the loss of office, threw in his teeth, whicb happened to be false ones. The Rev. Sidney Surith, -having voyoged across the Atlantic for that sole purpose-came up to the bonfire, with a bitter grin, and hrew in cerlain repudiated bunds, fortifed though they were with the bruad seal of a sovereign slate. A little boy of five years ofl, in the premature manliness of the present ejuch, threw in his playbings; a college graduate, his diploma ; an apothecary, ruined by the spread of bomeerpaihy, his whole slock of druge and medicines; a physiejnn, his library; a parson, his old eermons; and a fine gentleman, of the old school, his cude of manners, which be had formerly writlen dowa for the benefit of the next generation. A widow, resolving on a second marriage, stily threw in ber dead husband's mininture. A young man, jilted by his mintress, would willingly have flung his own desperate heart into the fames, but could find no means to wrench it out of his bosom. An American aulkor, whose works were neglected by the public, threw his pen and paper inlo the boafire, and belook himself to some less discouraging occupalion. It sonnewhat starticd me to overhear a number of ladies, highly respectable in appearance, proposing to ting their gowns and peticosats into the liames, and assume the garb, together with the manners, duties, cfices, and responsibilitiea, of the apposite scx.

What favor was aceorded to this scheme, I am unable to say; my attention being sufdenly drawn to a pror, deceived, and halfdelirivus gitl, who, ex. claiming that fbe was the most worlbless thing alive or dcad, attempled to cast berself into the fire, axaid all that wrecied and broken trumpery of the world. A good man, however, ran to her reacue.
"Patience, ny poor girl!" seid be, as he drew her beck from the fierce embrace of the deatroying angel. "Be patient, and abide Ileaven's will. So long as you possess a living soul, all may be restored to its frat freshness. These things of mater, and creations of baman fantesy, are fit for nuthing bun to be burnt, when once they bave had their day. But your day is etornity!"
."Yes," said the wretcbed girl, whose frenzy seemed now to have sunk down inlo deep deopondency; " yes, and the sunshine is blotred out of it!"
It was now rumored annong the spectators that all the weenpons and munitions of war wers to be thrown
could neither inspire por bustain. The world has a distrust of 100 much refinement-which it refers to a tainted heart or a feeble bedd-and the distruat is aot unnaturs!; bur, in the present inslance, it was upod a wild stock of the most vigorous serse and feeling that a finshed taste engrafled all the eiegance of the most accompliwhed manaters. He is a man wbu if be poosessed mure cant would be tliought to bave more virtue; where morality bas nol pretension enough to be populnt, and who, if he had more bypocriby of speech, would undoubtedity be ctedited for a better heart.

The causes of the misapprebensions which have been pretralent on thia subject might easily be discoverce. One of them arose out of circumstances anore honorable to bis spirit and independence than eltogetber prodent. In tbe berginaing of his career, be quarreled with tho reviewers; and I believe it is geturully ydred thete tuan had better bave a bad epilaph after his death than theit ill-report while he lives. Lif leste, his goond feeting, tis digust at impositon, ated his halred of oppression, daove him into that quarrel, and his ability and the justice of his cause cufred bun trimphamity through,it. He spoke of Captan Martyat, in the bigh day of his populatity, as the whole world now acknowledtes that Ceptein Marryal deserved to be spukea of; and be retorsed with memorable vigor ukia Mr. Lockhart, wbo, bavitg violated the law of decoram, himself, with Lhe shamelestuess of a prostilute, now stickled for its atroctacse in ollers with the fastidivumess of a prude.
in respect to intellectual and litersry endownents, Mr. Wialis deserves to be the pride and buat of this country, and ougbi certainly to be placed in the very first rank. Thuse who do not thaste the peculinitios of his merit, or are willing to be thousbl duficult, beve imputed to bia style the fants of afiectalisa and conceit. I ayree thet fintuess of sense and feeling is the Dalilah of Jise taste, under whose fascination he in sometimes bhorn of his streagti. But I cau pardon something to the exuberance of youlinful faculties, more to circumstances, and a greal deal to the natural excestes of bumen temper, by which a man in pursuit of refinement may verge upon eftiminacy. Where there is great and uncommon merit, a liberal mind will overlowk and liorget litle defects and weakneskes in the glow of enjuymeat and admiration. Has anyboly yet found out bow to defond Slakapeare's quibbies and elenches, or Dryden's freedoms, of Pope's musarying munotony? I belicve oot; yet nobody, I wuppose, is on that account less moved when Othello rages over the seene, or less open to the influence of brilliant scuse and lively paskion ia the writings of the other two. I have not labored to acquire thal waterisll jutibnent which, wader the name of critical, bears up and ibnets upon its autface all the light straws and empty rublish with which valuable things are often surrounted, and lets every thing that is weighy siza ont of aigh. Mr. Willis has no faiiinge but those which pruceed out of a worthy, of, at leatt, a pardoublite cause; a batred of pomposily and paraike, and a collempt for the arts of pedentry and profsanome mystery. In trub, the oid dignitied and
solemn slyle wes so thoroughly done to death, tha, for my part, I like even the extravaganee of this natural and simple school. Let us then, with a cer. tain candor which become men wbo would jubge, estimate the nature and extent of his capacities.
No man has appeared in our literature, enxowed with a greater vaziety of fine qualities. He pooseses an understending, quick, acute, diatimgaishing even is excess; enticbed by culure, and tiberalized and liluminated by much olservation. He commands al! the resuurces of passion; at the same time tbat he in perfect moster of the eflects of manners. The sucger tions of an animeled sentise are harmonized by feclug, and afe adoraed by a friumed wit. His leste is aew, but it is nol narrow or bigoled, and kis iympatbies with his reeder are wonderfully intimete and true. lis worka exhibt a profusion of pointed and jus comment on society and life; they sparkle with deli. cato and eally bumor; they display a proxigatity of fancy, und are frogrant with all the floral churm of enentimeal. He possessea surprising saliency of mond which in his hanty effusions often farigue, but in his malured compuritions is controlied to be just repere of arl. But disinel from cach of these, and sovertha? over them ali, is the vivifying and directing enery $\alpha$ a eplendid poetical telent; that prophetic faculty to man whose ellects are as past on its processes ure mystcrious; whone action is a reoral enchathater thest aff feel, but pone cat fationes. This inliucuse if is which, entering into and impregnating all bis whe: faculties, gives furce to come, elevation to othent, wivl on unrivalable grace and interest to thero all.

There is obviously momething very peculiar in the compositions of Mr. Willis; much bo, we bave al Weys thutsht, as almosi to constitute a sepparate sethwi of iterature, io which no one had greceded hira, and none bas as yet followed. This peculiarity, it seems to us, accurding to its simplest expression, coassls io bis baving united in hizoself, and reconciled in ant, two powers which are so distinct and even momes. ent that not only do they scarcely ever enter isto the same genius, but rarely can be appreciated anal enjoyed by the eame leste. In whal puinier, for exampic, hans the yapt imagination of Gurdo bein jownd with Teniers' close sympatiny with the ectual atd famitiar? or, what reader tollows whh equal esthusiesm the pedestrian range of Smollet, and the iat and suran-lite figlits of Spenaer througb woth ar sofles and notore splendid ether, gleaming with y liwire ubove mortality? If the ideal fuculty has, in any wor thor, co-existed with the opponite telents of oull at d obeervation, the two have yet beed dastinct, end buve been exercised upon sepasate works; but in Mr. Willis they yeem to us to be identified to a greal degree, and in his productions their influcnce is intet+ funed and lended together. Io bis ules, for exampie, be leads us into a drawingroum; the persorse of the sory are merc human gentemen in couls and wencks, sud ledies, nut "in beauly bigh" alone, but appare.at with the aid of strings and hooks and so fortin. The beginning of the tale is simple, is progrese ensy, ats its end sntisfictory. Liere the furction of an ordioary 31ory-teller would cease; but it is prectiely here

Mr. Witis's art begins. What he has of remarlable lis beyond this; it lies in the faculiy which con edd the loffier without taling apay the less; which can crate the wonderful without dextroying the familiar ; which caf muke the scheme jdeal without its ceasing whe reel; can shed the rich lights of glowing fancy over the tonaltered forms of common life; can carry th throuph a rornance without tasking our invention, and delights us with all the intereats of poetry withoat startiong cur most common sympathies. This is 1 grett faculty which Mr. Willis possesses; and how the resuli is secomplished is to us as great a nnystery st the coloring of Titian.
bir. Willis's genios doss not effront the sterner shapes of imagination that wait to be boctied by the poet; it peoss the lighter and lovelier formowor fancy Which are not lese ahiding in their beacty. The weapon which be wields is not the tworhanded sword or Ricibard, but the lithe, glittering blade of \$aladin. Ite exhibits the force of dexterity, and the strength of stidl. There is 80 little of effurt or strain, 80 little of greparation and alow approach, that withen the miracla of art has bcen performed under our eyes, we doubs for a mousent the reality of an elfect of which we saw not the intention, end cannot comprebend the means. The author meems to let his fancy wander al its ows quaint will, and to contemplate no loftier end Lhan his own antusement. But when we return to coresider the impression which bas been protuced and xmainu; when we note what rare and delicate crealiwas we have gaaed upon; of what strenge, yea grnuine and lolty beauty were the forms that foated afond us; when we observe the essential iruth that 3 wrapped up in the careless comment, and what deep experience breathes in that which eeemed but the gantonness of a capricions pen, then we recognize that this seeming negligence is real toil; that there s an earnest purpose in this apparent triding, and that much art has been concealed with more antice.

Aftrr all, the basis of bis literary character, and the taost valuable of all bis qualities, is common amos ; out of which I ahall always, and do believe, that the beyl literature must proceed. Mr. Willis gets vety 4rinoughly al the truth of life; his perceptions are not es:ndexd by the pre-judgroent of a visionary philosophiy, and his conchusions ere neither warped by his own passions nor racked to fit the prejudices of a faction. He is not forever dealing with sublimaled trories, and bewildering reality with transcendentel friacies. His conceptions possess that sponteneous fince and interest, that native vigor and richness which recalls the strong days of Etygland, when ther steranure spoke the language of nature and not the rant of syatems; breathed the fresh air of life, and not is sicily atmosphere of schools.

There is an intinnate connection between genius and hancuace, or, in more gencral ternas, between the provers of conception and those of expression. Phreordary bas recognized the litter as distinct, intellectual faculties; and the law of relation between the :wo and their mulusl reaction is one of the eonnribulions which knowlealge expects from that science.

As to no man are given the trembling sensibititien, the thilling wentiments, the delicate apprehensions of the poet, but with them is given the power to impatt every nicety of his ionpressions io the apprapriate dialect of his aft, 60 upon none is bestowed this marvelous gifi of totugues but those to whom is given a higher inspiration which it is their prisjlege to sel forth. Indeed, it is only when the divinity of zenius rides upon the languge, that the vehicle thus becomes, like the cat of Kehama, itself asimated with life. Wbat magic nits upon the syltablea of Shakspeare? how the phrases of Bacon glitter and ring, like the arrows of Apollo: What rich and dazzling influence in the purple words of Thomson, and the jeweled npeech of Gray! Expression, thea, is one certain leal of genins; and Mr. Willis satixfies that test more entirely, perhops, than any of his cotemporaries. He je a mastet of the hidden sorceries of revech. He cen untrind the rainbow hues lhat are wrapl up and hidden in the cotor* less light of our common langunge, and ahed their lustre over ibourht and passion. Like the groal atithors of an earlier day, he aims to attain those bne and rich impressions which dwell ondy in language, and heve no being but in worde, An error is made by thoee who du not discriminate between srience and ert. In matiers of retam, the thoupht is every hing, ibe eetting forth of it nothing. Bitl with the fine arts, the exprension in a groat part of the crealion. The fine arts exist at that puint where mind and matier ecalcace; they are the issue of spirit erm. bracing with sense; bence theif most genuine effects flash into existence only when the inward thought passes forth into the outer medium, be it sound, color, form, or language, and the two tave become incorporate forever.
Such are the chief elements that enter into the costly weavings of Mr. Willis's composition. We must go back, far back into ble days of complettr chnerecter than we now behold, if we would find en author in whose writings substantial sense is so well adomed by the drajery of a refined and courily manner, and the shrewd reflections of the practiced man of the world, so charmingly bleaded with the spiritual suggestions of the ponet

Mr. Willis's early peems on scripture sulijects have lately been printed tugether in an extra mumher of the New Mirfor: and we have reda them with deliberate and questioning care. We do not perceive what these compositions lack that poetry ought to poseces. They are marked byan exquisiteness of moral perceptiona delicacy of penciling, like the turches of the motring light along the beavens, and a noble eympathy with truth end virtue. The snowy gleams of morning bope are joined to a glow of passion as golden ths smbset; and the mingled ray flushes every thing into betury. To equal the best that America has yet done, Mr. Wiltis needs only thei profound sturiy of poetry tha a great art, and that pratient and energetic development of his faculties, without which the old sublimis ties of versa were never reached.

Mr. Wijtis did not follow up these brilliant mucceases of his youth, but turned to a very difierent field of literature. Sir Egerion Brydges has obeerved ubat
the practice of poetry is the beat education for a prose Writer; and Mr. Willis's neme may be added to the illuatrstions which the remerk has received from the examples of Dryden, Cowley, Addison, and Sir Egettoo himself. In fect, it is in the higher walks of prose, alone, that e yoet can fod full scope for all tho resources of his power.

For myself, bted in a school of lettert too mevere, perhaps, is ibe extent and nicety of it exzetions, I am nol apt to throw my admiration sbout promiscuoasty; to that which is modern and popular, I yield it not uarelumantily. Yel the deliberale and mature impression of my own laste is, lant $\mathrm{M} t$. Willis bas written some of the mose exquisite prove of the preseat time. Who is the wrilet now in England that combines upon bis pages so meny of the qualities that contribute to form that copious, rich and mellow compaition whicb chargcterizes the oid madele of wtrength and beauty? The literature of Engiand has, in modera times, unq̧uestionably degenerated: it hat become facitione, feeble and false; techaical, narrow and dogmatic. The atrong, bold muaic which once rose from it, and shook the heavens with its kingly tones, is changed to a lean and scranmel pipe, whose thin soundis tinkle in the chembere of the ear, bert neither teach the underotavding oor rouse the hearn. Mr . Willis very wisely turoed apray from the jrretrieveble berremess of this metsphyoical school, to refresh his faculties at the foumains of a more genuine inspirstion. The type of his mander might be forund in the writings of the best clase of those choice spirits who fowered into literature o little before and after the period of the Reatoration; mes of thought and of action; at once geniuses, achoiars and courtiers. He might be called the Wutler of the age. He possesses that delicale propriety of sentiment, instinctive grace, and trath combined with refinement of perception, to gether with sare felicity of words, which drew down on Weller the weighty praise of Dryden, who often called bim the ratber of our Engiab elegance, and saught Pope, io the next age, to eppreciate and eniargo his meris. There is the seme usage of actua! life in its best phases; the same knowledge of the heart, if not in its deeper and darker workings, yet in all the wide range of beallhrit, fine and pleagurable emolion; the same spontaneous good sense, suavity of menner, end perpelual soft play of wit. For surselves, we must confens that this school of letters has in it something very cbarming: it addresses our sympolbies, if oot with the force of forme which went before it, yel with an intelligence, breadh, and diatinctness which none itat have susceeded it bave reached. It is the literalure of gealemen. Those who are femiliar only with the violent tribunitian reyle of this time will not at once recognize its strength; and those who bave had their virtue stretched upos the theological racks of the age, will harrly give it credit for the aolid and genuine integrity wheb is couceals uoder an entire simplicity of mamer.

Our aseociating Mr. Willis's narse with this clase of writers, is in tenpecl to the quality of tonc rather than the measure of alent: for the republican obviously posersser a far larget soul of poetry, a much diviner
git of genius than was vouchased to the brightest ad least earibly of that courtly college. From them he learned, that to refine is not always to wealen, and thet, as it was the prophet's word of old, in quiemens there is sureggth: but the freeboces of sympathy, the grace of enthuianm, and the fire of poetry are all bis own. Thoee resources of tapte and mander which conetivited theit whole feculty, serve him but as the minister of a higher inopiration.
$\mathrm{U}_{\mathrm{p} \text { on }}$ the whole, it appeerst 10 us, thint Mr. Withis is juesly entitled to the nane of the most accompliabed writer of the age; tho suthor who, departing leust from nature, bus reached the most mimirabie renults of art. For my own part, though never dirpoced to dogmatice myself, wherc it is al all rearomable to doubl, I heve no idea of euffering any of the modern school of England to dictate judgments to me upoto literary subjects. I see nothing in their performancen which should make me afraid of their opinions. This is a world in whicb nationa, like individuals, must take care of themselves. Wbeaeve: Americe chucses to claim bet own, abe may hold forth the name of the gifted person, as that of the writer who, beyood any of bis extemporaries, has fell, and been faithful to, the greast mission of An; which is, non to lend itaef to the perversjons of schemon and theorics, but to develop, to animete, and 10 beaulify the native, mpostoaeous, deathless sympathie and aspinalions $d$ humanity. Aboveall, this is bis pecaliar cbaracteristic as an author, that, while others loseb but ono string, or entertain ua wilh the ectaces of a xingle nole, sbere proceede from hid profluctions s tich and infnitely varied chime of reasor, pasion, tentirnent and fancy, whoee tones enrich the tir with charming melody, and long will goat upon the breexes of the fusure.

Mr. Willis wes born in Portlsad, "enuary 20, 5807. He was bued for college at the Boston Latin Scbout and the Acaderay at Andovet, and entered l'sle Corlege at the age of seventeen. Immediately after lus graduation, be was employed by Mr. Goodticb to edu the "Token" and "Legendary," and atoo sarted the American Monthly Magazise, which ho united mub ibe Mirror, for the purpuse of visiting Earope. Oc bil arrivel in Frace, Mr. Mives, onf then minister to that country, attached bim to bis embansy, wod wilh i diplomatic pasaport be visited all tbe courts or Europe, traveled in the East one gear, and last of all vistlat England. Hete he remaned two years, and married Oa bin return to the United \$1sics, be purchased ferra on the Susquehamah, which severe lowes in Eagiand and America compeiled hm to relisquab and he in sow, in condection with his okd fruend ant former partner, General Morris, edating the New Mirtor, in the cily of New York.

The portrait given in thia qumber is a very felicituas one, representiag Mr. Willis's expression of face in the tepsee of bis more thoughiful hours. It meect with the warmest commendation of his ziora mate friends. He is six feet tall, powerfully tbant wighty made, end rudly with constant and vigoricu trealth. Liia pcrborzal coamaers are frank, bland acd wisning.
pies of oid cabledrels, were cast upon tho heap I whic litue remorse as if the reverence of centuries, wing in long array beneath the lofty towers, had not nked up to them the holiest of eymbols. The int. is which infants were consecrated to God; the summeota! vesels, whence Piety had received the sllowed draught; were given to the same destruc1w. Perbang it most nearly touched my beart to - anang these devoted relics, fragmenth of the koble communiou-tables aad undecorated pulpita, vich I reognoived as having been larn from the seringbboses of Now England. Thoeo simple ediwes arght bave boen perrnitted to retain all of sacred abelinament that their Puritan founder had bomoned, even though the mighty structure of Se. frath had sent its spoils to the fire of this terrible yofrime. Yet I felt that these were but the extemals I if elorion, and might most safely be relinquished by | Fras chat best knew their deep significance.
"All it well," said 1 cheerfully. "The wood-paibs "all be the aisies of otry cathedral-libe firmement welf shall be its ceiling! What needa an earmbly roof wreed the Deity and bis worsbiper? Our faith can atll aford to loee all the drapery that aven the holiont en bure thrown around it, and be only the more windime in jta simplicity."
"True," 堽id my companion. "But will they pause xte?"
Tbe doube implied in bis question was well founded. is be general deetruction of booke, already described, - bxify wolume-ilhat stood apart from the catalugue of cirrat litersture, and yet, in one sense, was at its / Kod-bed been spared. But the Titan of innovation-(4net or biead, double in his nature, and capmble of and befitting borb charactert-at first ehaking down * the old and roten shapes of things, had now, as $\therefore$ tpeared, laid bis terrible hand upon the main pilas whach supported the whole edifice of our mural ondpirilusi state. The inbabitants of the warth had I 0 owb too enigghtened to define their faith withio a incta of words, or to limit the epiritual by any analogy a our material existence. Truibs, which the beaina trembled at, were now but a fable of the world's I :sascy. Therefore, an the final sacrifice of human tove, what else remained to be thrown upon the nden of that awfol pile, except the Book, which, brigh a celextial revelation to pest ages, was but a top from a lower sphere, as regardel the preent xe of man? It wan done! Upon the blazing beap if facetood and worn out trulb-thingis that the earih ind oever noeded, or had ceaved to need, or had | imwn childictly weary of-fell the ponderous church ; Bhie, the great old volume, that bad lain so long on 'e carbions of the pulpit, and whence the pastor's wems voice bad given holy utterances on so many I Ssbbatb day. There, fikewise, fell the family i正te, which the loog-buried patriarch had read to bis sadren-in prosperity or sorrow, by the fireside, and athe amower sionde or trees-and had boquenthed ( onramard, © the beir-icom of generations. Thare "halle bowora Bible, the little votumo that had been te wod's friend of some sorely tried ohild of duat, tho themee took courage, whether bis trial were for
life or death, steadfantly confronting borh in the strong asourance of immortality.

All these were flung into the fierce and riotots blaze; and then a mighty wind came roaring acrose the plain, with a desolate bowl, as if it nere ibe angry lamentation of the Earih for the lose of Heaven's sunobine, and it obook the gigantic pyramid of famo, and scattered the cinders of half-consumed abominations around upon the spectators.
"This is terrible?" sajd 1 , feeling that my cheek grew pate, and seeing a like change in the visages about me.
"Be or good courage yet," answered the man with whom I had so often rpoken. He continued to gaze steadily at the sjectacie, with a singuiar calmnes, as if it concerned him merely as an observer. "Be of good courage-nor yet exult too much; for there is for less both of goodend evit, in the effect of this boufire, than the world might be willing to believe."
"How can that be ?" oxclaimed 1 impetienty. "Has it not consumed every thing? Hin it pot swellowed up, or melted down, every buman or divine appendage of our mortal binic that had substance enough to be acted on by fire? Will there be any thing left us tomorrow moming, better or worse than a heap of embers and ashes?"
"Assuredly there will," maid my grave friend. "Come bither 10-raorrow morning-or whenever the combustible portion of the pile shall be quite burnt oul-and you will find among the ashes every thing really yaivabie that yon have seen cast into the flames. Trust me, the world of ic-morrow will again earich itself with the gold and diamonds which have been cast off by the world of to-day. Not a truth in do-stroyed-nnor buried so deep among the ashes, but it will be raked up at last."

This was a slrange assurance. Yel I felt inclined to credil it; be more especially as I beheld, among the waltowing flemes, a cony of the Holy Scriptures, the pages of which, instead of leiog blackened into inder, only assumed a more datzling whiteness as the finger-marks of human imperfertion were purified away. Cortain marginal note and cocomentaries, it is true, yieided to the intensity of the fiery test, but without detriment to the amallest syllable that bad tlamed from the pen of inspiration.
"Yes-ibere is the proof of what you say," anowered $I$, turning to the observer. "But if only what is evil can feel the action of the fre, then, surely, the conflegration bas been of inestimable uility. Yet, if I understand aright, you intimate a doubt whelber the world's expectation of benefit will be realized by it."
"Linten to the talk of these worthies," said be, poialing to a group in froot of the blazing pile. "Possibly lbey may teach you oumelhing useful, wilbout intending it."

The persons whom the indicated consisted of that brutal and most earthy figure who had stood forth *o furiously in defence of the galiows ino hangomen, in thort-together with the last thief and the last mur* derer; all three $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$ whom were eluavered about the last toper. Tho latter was liberally peaing the brandy
botile, which he had rencued from the geversl destruction of wine and apirits. This hitle coovivial party neemed at the lowest pitch of deapordeney; as considering that the purified world must aeeds be utterly unize the sphere that they had bitherto known, and therefore but a strange and desolate abode for gentlemen of their tidncy.
"The beat councel for all $\mathcal{O}$ us its," remarked the hangman, "thul-us acou an we have foished to last drop of liquor- it belp you, my three friends, to a comsfornable end upon the neareat tree, and theo hang myself on the bough. This is no world for us any lenger."
"Poh, poh, my grod fellows!" neid a dariz-eomplexioned gernonage, who now juited the group-his complexion wha indeed searfully dark, and tis eyed glowed wilk a zedker light than that of the boofire"Be not so cast down, my deat friends; you shall see good days yel. There is use thing lbat libese wiseacres Lave forgotien to throw into the fire, and withont which ell the rest of the conflagration is just nothing at all-yes; thoigh they had burnt the earth inself to a cinder!"
"And what may limat be ?" eagerly dernanded the lasl murderer.
"What but the haman heart izelf!" said tho daztvisaged stranger, witb e portentoks grin. "Ard, vorless they bit apon eome method of purifying that foul
cavers, forth from it will re-issue all the shapes wroug and misery-lue same old shapes, or wus ones-which they bave taken such a vuit deol trouble to consurse to ashes. I have stood by, it jive-long night, and loughed in my sleeve at the whe business. Oh, tale my word for it, it will be ber world yet!"

This brief conversation supplied me with a ther for lenghened thongli. How sad a iruth-if ink were-hat Man's afe-iong endeavor for periect had served only to render him the mockery of 1 Evid Principle, fron the fetal circumstance of error at the very toot of the malter! The beart-hearl-ibere was the little yet bouadiess eppe wherein existed the origioul wrong, of whact 1 crime and misery of this outwerd werld were men typet. Putify that inward aphere; and the ma nbapes $\mathcal{O}$ evil thet haunt che ontward, and which on seern almoet our unly realities, will um to shador phantums, and venish of their own accord. But we go no deeper than the Intellect, and otrive, w merely that lecelle instrument, to discern and net wirs is wrong, our whole accomplisiment will be dreasn; so unkubstansisl, that it matlers little whet the bonfire, whichil have to faithitully described, wh What we choose to cali a real event, end e flame if would scorch the finger-or only a ptuxphoric diance, and a parable of my own braia!

## THE BLOOD-STAINED.

## 

An lidian-Summer noon. A porple haze, Blurring bill outlinet, ginzing datk; nexike, And making all thinge shimmer to the eye, ia weven within the atr, A wrocklard path, That lead the to a quiet glade, 1 1tents. The murbhine twinkies round not, and the wind Tonches my brow with delicate, downy kim. A uillinem eo intence archad is breatibed, Thnt the light cracking ox the withered leavea On which itread counde luntly. Droppen bencalh, The walutut elicka, at though a pebile omoto On whter, ant the tiny beech-zuts, showered By the gray-spuirrel leaping fmm his braneh, Patter like ruis-dropshe Now the gtade is reached Moss-ronuadt are scallefed o'er it, and whorl gram Clothes it with velvet. Thoough the midst aticem Lape, like a imigree, smidal is pebbly anones, Aud strije along ita plante. Upon its barik, Traced by the wood-caft, windran Herow track From the thick torest to the village near. Upish the luxhest mosuad, a cebin rude, Frosned of rough, unbarked leggs, rutd seamed witls clay, Once stord. A fragment of it fuof is now
 By the decoying bose. Withiat the equara The mallen lifte ite pillar, and a web Of blaciberfy bramblea, epangled o'er is apriag Wiat nilver and in antuob aluchled thick With ebon jems, in 1 wined. Here, yeare age, Lived an old tunter. Hough bin deef-ikjugarh, And wild him tentures. Black and ollaggy brown

Roofod the deep ancketr, in whoee gloossy deptis
 Far in a sen. Trose couched and mance-like ejet Ne'er met anciher's imok, but with quick shif Fiuded, sund if atill the grze mought him, A frown drew up ita wile apon his hrow, And from thow cavernoun depihe maligrant gicaras Shot sideloag the he turned. Deep mytery robed The hanter. None his lonely cabin slared, Save one gaunt hound with grim end threatening loct, Whowe savage growla, whene'cr beluted foos Trod the night-phadowed giade, caused thrilf of feap. The chardet, whating hameward in the dari $k_{1}$ Froge hie neaf Woxd-lot at the foreal edge, Henzd horrid shrieks, and oelits, and frenzied alonum In the oid hanter's voice, from out alto htal, Ceasing on those deep warning growly aruet At the netir enming foxtelep. When molurad Amidet the istansat of toel the isermit went, He bore hle tibe slanted on bis arm, Whth fiager ever ready to the lixk. As through the villuge sireti le awiflis went, Shooring his eubile aidetuag glancea rontid, It acomed at throgh his coming cant a sbode Upon the sunohino. Children cetased their play And clung to one another inl be gatued.
And the old gomipe, chiruping in a gronp, Plansed and gazed after bim will ferriul looka His bresin seemed mengeling with imanity. Once a etrange wunet giared. Tite clunde wore bethea In a dark criman ; the some Jurio bue
: saed 10 mid-heaven, and on the earth the tinge thad tire epllited blond. The village groope in awe Fitt pring at the aight, when, siddenly: tre heiar, with the carcein of a deer fag o'et hie thoulderf, from the girdling woods i we wibl alow, laboring foct. The annet atreamed
Sillt poon him. As if iamod to stone,


1. Erallh ngape he looked before-aronund-

シ-rd-ahodered, and then, with theilling cry, tare the earth. The fosm nood on his lip, 1 lured eribh biond drawn by his gnashing tealh. f to ritiftre drow round, and gexed with dread
 if in spang be to his foel and matered-" blond! i hrod: blood ! all blood! the verg aky and earth irn wine of the deed. Hn! lide thy throat, 'iralitired hot grashes on my brow? !? beip thee, ha! ha! ha! I atand * wrile with thee," drawiot from ita thetth
 | 「elst koe camp-fire blow I atríke again." ds dta were spols of fire; his long black hair ( $\operatorname{sind}$ busting with the agory impremed "riker and chaek, trat as the lad dread mord tei from his vougue, he aterted and looked round. Tive axniec wikdnem venimhed from his face, Y'I warroing inquiry and deep alarm :rtooded ; subtle grew his serpent-eye, If lising op ihe deer, he muttered low is seden pains, and quickly lefi the epot,
 ist rlage childred, 1 amonget the rean, lïat anting in the woods. In merrient mood
to work the bickory's ivory balle benenth, Wi efte circle of green ahella acound
 Ot harb, brief trumpet of the restess jay, itwog smidst the thickels his piumed head, trifetering his bluc wings ; now up the catr 'mand. led thither by itse strieking yeipa xise pet epaniel, shlvering with delight
 ix lquirrel's silvery for arnidet the lenves,
Te bored along ; til cams we to the edge $\cdots$ lie dread glade. Cipon the soft, sweet air Me teard a poice; now bubbling amidst lenves, ivchoked now lifted atrinost to a cream. reased an though the broken accenta tried ? frame prayer bit could not. Back we prexted, unitfon the soxands. Elut one bold, reckless boy ind wilh i chutionas, of arrested blep, led face where capionlty o'er feer

Hide triumphed, and upin the grassy glade
He ate the hmier prosirate; dahhing now
His head opon the earth, and now with hands
Tight folded, stealing titnid lookn townd Heaven,
Ent quickly dropping ihem, whilat thoee dread sounds
Came from his writhing form. He taw and fled.
One eve-ond winter eve-npon the ice
Of a mandl lake, whose narrow foot wound in
Beride the gtade, wo glided fleet with skntes,
Until dark night. The rich Auroral fires,
Thowe lightniage of the frost, were kindted up;
Now ehirting the horizon with Dright tinth,
Now ehooting high, until a crimaton arch
Bent acran hesven. The roddened lee gleamed back The radinnce, and the anow in gbantly hoes Glared midst the foreats. Whilat that splendid areh
Was brightest from the glade, wild screams outpe:aled
With groans and horrid laughter. Fear gave wings,
And to the sparkling learth-fires of our homes
We harried. Wild at midnight roared the alomm.
The anow bent heavily on the window-panea,
And the aleer tinkled. From the neighboring woods
Wo beard the keen hige of the yellow pine
And the stern surging of the hemlock bougha Fierce enruggling with the blant. The wolf was out, For now and then we heard his mournful howl
Btent with the forest-voices, Jorning came, With breathless atmosphere and brilinus sun.
The chopper, hastening to his hill-side lot In bis rude wood-sled, at his oxen stumped Acras the giade, saw, at the forest edge, Wolves fiercely battiog. Wrathful amarls he heard And grashing teeth; and quickly speeditg back
He led a hasty-bummoned village group,
Each with his rile, to the epot, A shower Of deally bullets piled the wolven aroand, Or drove them to the forests. When the beage Of shaggy limb, thick apotted with fierce eyes, Had ceased their writhings, toward them stole the group. The fragments of $n$ kuragn form were strewed In the wild midnt; wbite bunes were bere and there Scattered among Iong atripa of gory fletil And shrede of garmente. Nenr them was a hound Mnagled and crushed into a shapeless heap. A face, half peeled from brow 10 ehin, wat eeen Amidat the fragments. Gazing with deep awe, The simplo villagers those fentures kuew, And looking al ench other, whispering low, And catling un each scene that made the life Of the rude hunter buch dark myztery, They broke n grave within the frozen earth, Gathered, in shudilering silence, the semains, And left the blood-stained to his last repose.

## DISTRUST.-A SONNET.

## 

Alyamer worshiper, ob, Truth ! of thee, - blw, with foot unganda'ed, wherctoe'er Tur moice may whioper, "haly ground is there." Andid meertain patha, thy light mey be lon 10 y y Whering feet ; yet unto me, reaily maltog, once again, more clear, tice truapay, doth thy boly light eppear,

As midding me how drenry earlh were lc $\AA_{\text {, }}$ A dark, bewildering waste, of thee beret. Should not thy temple be trangarent, Truth? Sboald not thy undimmed altar-fires atise Brightent in human hearts? In onr Erat youlh Uncheeked we worbip there, with fearless eyes! rbon art not exiled thance, oh, epirit of the akies:

## THE ANTIQUE MIRROR.

## WY Me. в. E. Nichols.

Ir was a cool, breery morning in epring, when a number of is repaired to a well-known auctiox room, in the city of -, where, being among the firta atrivels, wo bad leisure to aurvey the extensive and well-filled apartment. Merchandise of every description, 10 gether with every qualty and quantity of furniture, lay piled and crowded around; and every now and then we ceugbt a glimpee of pale, onxious-tooking faces peering from behind a litile red curtain that bung before a demi-glass door, at the farther oud of the room. While engazed in lowking over this deterogeneurs collection, moving in rather a lisiless fanbion from ohe onject of atraction to another, my attention was suddenly caught by a very bright and polished old mirror, that one of our number had dragged to light from betind en old fashioned chest of drawers. The antique frame wan of euribus and elaborately carved ebung, which, in some places, was very much worn and defaced. But the plate was lise burnished steel; not a clond, bot a speck, dimmod is peculiar iustre; oven the dust, which bad gathered to plemifully on the arricles around, seemed 10 slide from its clear and opotless antfice As we stood in a group aronnd this relic of olden lime, the enctioneer entered by the linte red-curtainel disor; a motion of the hand brought bim quickly to our aide. In answer to my eager inquirics if the object of our intereat wan for sole, and if so, wonld be make me the owner withous expueing me to the chences of bidding, he commenced a long himiory of the gleas, firs1, by what accident it came to be in this portion of the worid, and, mecondly, bow it came under his hammer. Bur an impatient movement on the gart of his euditors forcing bim to desist, the purchase was conctuded on the instant. Thast, to my intinite antisfaction, I beceme tbe porsestsor of the anligtre tinirror.

Being detained in another part of the city, I did not return home unsil laie so the evening, when, going immediately to my chamber, my eyes were greeted by my old friend of the morning, which mane officious permonage had sumpended over my dressingtable. Feeling heated and futigued by my day's ramble, " fiong the curtains uaide for the admitaion of the freab evening brecze, nad scated myeel by the window, without ring* ing for lights, se was my wonl, preferring the clear, yet uncertain beams of the full moon to the sickiy glare of iampa. Minute effer misule glided by, yet ntill I sal there. One by une, the lighls, whing gleaned from the neighboring casements, fichered, and went suddenly out; fewer, and will father between, came the dim sound of foonstepe upon the est; finelis, the rumbling of catriage wheels ceaxed altogether, and the great hearn of the city was atill. I looked down the long and
densely populared etreets; the light or the clear moor falling in showers on the pavement afforded a brillisn light, bet not a form thel my view, or sound grecter my ear. All was still and silent as the greve. Atm puiseless grave. Can it be, thenght $I$, that ail the vent congregation that usualiy tbrong this papalure city are gathered to repuee, savc, perchance, susar night-watcher, like myelf, or fevered, resulus mornsl whose atep is upos the brink of eternity, and whem eye bat already pierced the mynteries of that "un discovered bourne," yel tramateled still by some frai tie to tarth.
"The spirit suruggling, axast from oghete to aphere."
And thea, again, I thought what a strange power has the vengeful night; whet a gleoner of the annalso the past ; bow she gathers together the vague naxh:ng which hamet our uneway pilluws, to set theon in she!elos array before us; the innocent, the guilty, the hubtex the lowest, the meapest, the beal, bave all felt this in Aucnce, and their apirits have bowed beneath ith apell, cuen as the brave epirits of old have bowed be nealh the apeli of the eurceress.
Starting from thoughts like thesc, " tumed my eye to the mirror, where the slanting reys of the masio bedras were alozing alesdily; just then, the shrill on! of a watctuman broke the soletin stiliness; for a mu ment the street choud will the soond, then csme the busrye murmur of a dissant vuice in answer, anil ad usa then silent as belore. Again 1 kooked toward itr mirror; I pasked moy hends before my eyes, for bought faligue and wetching had roade me gickiy. o that my right dercived me; but no! alowly, ye ateadily, the oid frame grew and expanded, while the plate scemed to swell and dilate in the same manner unilit it covered one side of the egartment. I sat at mowt breathless, regarding this eingular wiject with I fixed and earnest gaze; otudenly it paused, and, Jor I monent, the naxubuetas ghtiered and danced upat the polished surfice like a troop of silver apirits, beat glided coftly toward the freme, where they rested \#itukitg a pale, gotden light distinctly around. I Atox motionlens, for, in the centre of the plate, bot neew ingly far in the background, there alowly towered at encient casile, with battiemens and turrete, must an drawbridge, sill of which, faint in cutline at 6 ins, gradually ansumed a firm and tangible ahape. Sof green inwns preved out in front, and slarik tbus forest reared them al the side. A hitle villuge nestled in the vale beneath the castle, just mear eavegh tolint a portion of the ladocape, white at : inle disiana stood the iry-grown cturch, with ite 1 all, slenket epire, its plearant yard, doted with green mound and

I- monument, where the tumble and proud were inning togetber.
firly and plainly the picture epread inelf to view. sw the drawbridge fowered, and a gay and gailent frty upon steeds of gentie blood rode forth; there rere ledies and cavaliers, bound and hawix, and the ise was troraing, for the stableams were gilding the ust ofd forests, and, th the perty codu gallantly by, Il'orght I eew the dew-drops sparkle upos ibeip in:ncti' hoofs, as tibey erushed the tender grate borribibeir beavy tread.
P Tify bad eatl como forth, as I thought, when suden rirom the gatewry two ridery issued. The one risu fair and gentle maiden-tbe other, by his mien w, acament, her gire, and apparently the owner of At shaty dumain, for he haxtily gave some directions I - ie crowd of attembats who stood in the castle 7.i I could hetr no works nor sounds of any kind, as le looks and manner explained all. On, os they ' si, and were soon lost to my sight in the windinges i. 'se forest Yet still I gazed, and preaently there f- $\boldsymbol{p}$ from out the shadow of the bridge, with light : An Reallity cteps, a dariz and slighty formed girl. , the was blicis, ferce, and reckless, while her , ast aod face betryyed ber origin at octe, for the red i $\times$ f tonatlo bung gracefully from her shoulder, and ir theek bad browned beneath warmer skies than | fring along from shadow to shadow, she gajned a 2:- ar brible-peth whicis led to the viliage, and there, \}ris: white blossoming thorn, she sst down. Not is did sbe remain alone; s young borseman retraced f: stepe, eprung from his steed, threw the brible over is mel, and huriedly entered the little patit where ! $:$ jung sipsy reposed. She sat apparently abrezed, feiguing ignorance of his epproach, until he 1: is hand upon her shoulder-then, with a quick, : a.cmotion, she spring sudedenty into his arms, and iond ber bead upori his bosom.
Tie cavalier looked carnestly around, as if 10 marik $\therefore$ :ry Fere obwerved, then, pulting ber from him, be taind to pour forth words in a rapid manner. I - tit tot conjectire, from the violent gestare and andag eye of the giri, that, whatever he might be , ang, il was dinpleasing to ber. He pointed frei'mify towner the chatie, and, at lengh, at what I $i$ farved to be an impetient demand on her part, he :Tr froks bis richly cmbroiderced vest a nuiniature* maristre of the lovely maiden I luad seen ride
whon E litule while before. Eagerly did she sontch ies, ix her gave upon it-miben, with is contempruous c.in, sbe gathered her mantle around her, and ded itwd the village. The young zobleman-for such lis i - tody wat-stood looking after her a few minutes, - t mounted his steed end rode quickily awsy.

A faint mist now fell upon the mirror; the monncans wived and fickered ovey its maface wilh : me, reptest light, then returned to their station on ith ingre, while the mist parted jike a rent veil, and form the piefure wa there. Thas sgain a party rode ( it, bet the hounds and the hawks wene no fonger eme; yel there was a fair and happy bricke, with $s$ ivtry bridegrocm; tbe white foles and veils of the
blughiag brideranity foated ont lightly on the breeze. I even fazcied I beard their low, silvery laugh, as ibe bridemen, with their bonds upon their bridereins, whinpered some gay jexts elily in their ests. Merrily they sped along to the village church. I saw the odd sexton toiling at the belify-tope, though not a pound arate iny ear. Siowiy, and with golema iread, they walised up the narrow ainles. The white-surpliced priest laid his hand ayon the young couplc os they knelt before him, and his quivering ligs moved in prayer. Then the young wife rose up and fell sob. bing into the arms of her sire, while the banpy bridegroom proudly received the congratulations of those around. They tumed and rode back to the castle, but not before a light form stole oun from the chancel and cast one look at the bride. I sew each gothic window of that old casile blaze with light; the bonfores gleamed widdly on every litile till and knoll between it and the viltage, while gufily the paie moon looked down upon that scene of joyance, filling overy nook and corner of the wide domain with her radiant sheen, and thining full upon the form of the young gipsy girl, as she tiood, with folded arms, beneath the white blossoming lhorn.

The mist ervept ecross the mirror for an inslant, shrouding it from my gaze, end when ilooked agais there was hurrying to and fro in the castie. Men come out, and, speedily mounting, roda away, while, pacing the lufiy hall with quick, irregular atepe, was the young soblcman whom I beheld Grat by tae gipay's side, then at the altar with the benutiful maicen. Ho paused and seemed to listen-a side door opened, a woman entered, and piaced in his arms a young infant. I eaw the flush upon bis brow, and marked tbe big, bright tear of joy that fell upon the infant's robe, as be bent to caress his child and keir. He was a father, and that one thought seemed to take pussession of his soul. He tooked proudly on the kitle cresture that ley in bis erins, and then, with a questioning glance, returaed it to the woman beerde bim. Her bood was drawn over her face, and she held a kerchief to her eycs. While she enswored him, his brow peled, and his lips quivered. W'zat could it mean? Was ine lovely lady dying? it was even so!

Agein the drawbridge lowered, and a pariy awept
 end the velvet pell which covered her from view. I knew inere were wails and moanings, though I beerd then not; for the old sexton, who rung the bell at her bridal, and but yealerday sonnded a merry yeel at the birth of her child, paused, as he slowly tolled, to dash the big tear from tis eye. They laid her in the cold und gloomy vauh of her ancestors, one tittle year from her bridal. I knew it was but a year, for the field fowers thea pprang up in their fairy hatiats, and the fresh buckling trees swiyed to and fro with the spring's gentio breezes, and the thorn trce was hung wish its sonwy blossome. I looked toward it now; begeaih its spreading branches, pausing to arrange its covering, was the woman who had announced the birti sod death to the lord of those wide lsnds, with the jafant heir in ber arms. The hood had fullen back, and there was the brown cheeic, and meligniant
eye of the gipay girl. She rested but a moment, and then fled toward the thickest part of the forest.

The funcral train returned, then zearch was made for the missing child, while the father rushed wildy $y$ from room to room, calling upon her who was lost to him forever. No 1 races could be fouhd of either woman of child. I luracd in dismay from the saddening scene, for that young father's head was whitened in a night. Then the cestle passed into other hands. The old furniture was exposed for eale, to make room for that of more modern fashion. Among the former was a inirror, whose fashion and whose face bore a ftriking resernblance to the one in my poeseasion. Not desiring to know its future history, I wes turaing awhy, when I Eaw the old forest trees legin 10 wither, the leaves fell rustling to the ground, and beneath an
aged celk rooe a little mound. It was the grave of $t$ lost heir, for its mother's minature lay by its sid One jintle violet which had bloomed there in : epring, lay dead upon the gentie silope. Tho bo, had died for wanl of nourisbment-perbape a rict: to the gipey girl's revenge.
Slowly the mirror resumed ita natural dimenswit and the white moonbeame danced more brigtily t t gaily than ever; an I leaned agrainst the table, in duit which I jarted my new purchnse, it, not being pre perly secured, fell to the ficor, erusbed 10 a 1 brusis a f stoms. I need not add that I feit this accident a fot $f$ relief, for, sooner than winness another midnight jax tomime performed by shadown, I should bave yie:ci it to the first aniquary who would have received tale-bearing a burthen as the Artiquz Mirion.

## MUSIC IN THE HEART.

SY GEORGE W. BETITEE.

A simple race, fley waste their toil
For the vain tritute of a dmile. Scort.
'T is not in hope to win
The world's vain omile, that thus I frequent pour
My artlessong - ${ }^{+}$is that the cup runs $0^{\circ}$ er -
I cenumt keep within
The gurhing thouglits, that etruggle to bave way, Flowirg in anpremeditated lay.

The rock, struck by the rod, Shed atreanis of glatiocs on the desert plain, So from my ruder heart flown forth the atrain,

Touched by thy grace, 0 God!
The endient day han loat itl gloom for me, If I may sing at ovenuide to Thee.

Thou, who the bitd hast taught
Its tune, the brook to gurgle, and the breeze
To make nweet music with the forest trees,

Within my boul hast wrought
The chatm divine, to cheer me ou my way To that bright worid where angels sing fur aye.

Mine in po lofty lyre, Nor tote vulapluous-ner the poet's meed Or laureled crown-a kimple pastor's reed

IRespouds my meeb desire
To breathe, olscicure from men, into thine tar, My God, the strain which they may acom to hear.

Yet, if its numbers might Win back unto thy fold some wand'ring weap, Or bill wome pilgrim sad forget to wrep,

I shall have rich delight, Nor need to envy limen the proudeat name That clands emblazoned on the roll of carme.

# THE FAVORED CAPTIVES. 

Swest captives! in jour prismed cage Vho warble wildly all day iong, Thrilling your goldea tbronts until The iranced air quivers with the aong, -

Sey, does your musie tell of lands
Where fountaing in the ourlight play :
Are these gay noteo the moamíul pinima
For mates in orange groves awsy ?
If freed, would ye, like lionsened lark, Poisc-with glal warble to be free-

Then dart on arrowy fight, not reat Till roclong sare by tropic eea :

Oh, no: since first ge aw the light These prison lars have been yous home, And beanty't smile has made the days Seem hours in that gilded dome.

Her countant friandr-ye 've alumbered oft, Nesting gour fair heads on her breash.
Ah ! could it be as fondly loved, Conlent, het captive I would rest:

## THE RECTOR'S DAUGHTER.

## OR THECASTLEAND THECOTTAGE.



## CHAPTER I.

## 

A piris, get e woman zex ;
Tife bouchold motious light and ffee And stey al rizin liberty;
A texatehance of which did meel Gwee: reenrds-prothises as oweel; A cteatafe ant wo bright nut gexat For bemen antore's duly foud;
Por tranient sorrown-simple witer-Pasise-blatis-love-idisem-leare and males."
i "Wax, sir $_{\text {ir }}$ Kenry, I have liatened very patiently, !:xdannowtedge myself much edifed," said the earl, "Fitung $s$ glass of Burgundy to his lijed, but scarcely theise in; "still ann I wacoovinced I edmit Lady Jote to be all yau describe bet-beautiful, bigily中rid und of noble linerge-but these are the very fraticanions that I object to. I have never yel seen a frect belle-bight breeding but too often poilishes the Hrinb from a maiden cheek, and-"
! "Rat do you object to beauly and birth?" inter!rped Sir Heary.
'"Beasty is a pleasent tbing in a rose, which is un* rearicon of t-but save mo from your higlily bred Fonar-creatares who torture their very bearts into㐌hicr-and, as for bithu-lie pomp and pride of Mth--Chal, 100 , is not unpleesent, when it mans with efamily estate to the male beirs, with whom auch (tay should be lef.."
"But atrely you woold not marry one of inferior "?
lyon no thougbis of matrimony el sli," replied Frocrg eat amiling, "and, if 1 bad , it is just powthe that en earlion which treces beck to the ConFrox, might staplain ite diguity without the aid of men thubxind onapections."
$\because$ " 8 answely yon intend to toerry some time? This is I druge whiso for a nobleman of five-and-twenty,
 fe Herry, who had three sisters just ready to leave de reboot roan.
Land Seymour ahook the wine in bis glass till a drop (twodabod over the edge, a grave expremion-al Fitmin of unpleasent thougbls bad been agitatedple over his face, and shere was somethiag of aternmin bie manner when be apoke again.
I "I beve seen but litite of true domestic felicity in 5) own ciace of life," he acid; "my very soul sickens Whe percenary beartlestness wish which our bighben waber barter awny their delicate pernons-i wil! msy heorts. Heaven knows I had early warning."
"You are young to bave conceived suck prejudice," fistered Sir 1/eury, colorizg, for the late Lady

Scymour had been remoleiy connected with bis own family.
"I eras young to imbibe them when my poor fetber stood widowed by the tin of bis wife-not by deathamid the opleodor of his ancestral borne, with threo orphan childiren to chare his diagrace. I cen remembey the proun, imperives beaty of the frail being who gave me birib-kbe was the daughter of a duke. Our ecutheon was unstained till then. My prout father loved another, bat be wath not wed benteth bis ranik $\rightarrow$ the cooventional corie of family hunor was his religion. An aristocrat in soul, he must wive nobly, so he blended his own baughry bloud with that of a atill more exalted line-be must be girded around with family bonors. Sir Henry, you know bow this eaded. Sbe left my father's zool-ber children-avery thing, for a bese adventurer. Our family pride-whete was it then? crushed end trodden to the earth, by the very being to whom my father had secribeed the best affections of tis beasy, that it might be extiled. It broke his heart-not irmediately-strong hearts do aot give wtyso; bult his wounded pride, his thwatled affections, rewiled upon bim, in this spiendid solitude it ruated into bis thoughs, and at lengh ate away his life. His death happened years sfler, but alill this bace act sent him to his grave al lest. You know the earl an otbers knew bim, a berghly, reacrued med, whose thoughts no penetration migbc fathum, whoec very being was knited to hia rank; but I wes bis child, scarcely four years old when this mildew fell upon bis pride; 1 witnensed the kiern gorrow which the world aever dreamed of. L grew up amid the gatbeting gloom of his desolete splendor. The first strong impression feken by my young mind was that of woman's perfidy; as I grew op the impression strengithened will my strength, and beceme a portion of my manbood. The hand of my own mother planted the seed-ber sex and class must ranp the fruit thereor-I will geves wed with ont of my own ordet, never wed at sill, unless my eatire soul is poured out in love to that one being who shall share my destiay."
"You will think better of this; bur let es change the subject," seid Sir Menry, dismayed by this burat of indignana eloquence in a being usually so refined and passionless.
"Never, while I can remember my own deantate imfancy, the tears which I bave seen wrong, like drops of Gire, from tho tortured pride of my father-never while I have a mind to comprehend the worthless bfendintments of your bigh-born women-lheir heamlessaress and ibeir boliow preteasioas."
"This is but your second season in town-Almack's opens in a week, and, my word for it, some of the fair débutantes will avenge the sex on you before it clowes again," snid Sir Henry, foreing a tone of gaiety which he could not feel, for there wres so much of feelingdeep, passionate fecling-in what Seymour had uttered, an earnestness and force that quite discompored the calm, easy baronet, who could never comprehend any passion, good or evil, after it arose alove the digrity of a sensation. Lord Seymour tried 10 smile, but the effort wata at variance with the kinding eye and flushed cheek which betrayed deep and serions emotion.
" It is seldom I speak of my mother," be said, wiping the drops from his forehead, "would to Heaven that thoughts were as easily crushed as words! I em a young man yet, but my heart is oid in ruspicion, worn collona with distrust of the sex."
"Worn callous by a fiddlestick! away with such nonsense-one swallow does not make a summer, nor does the mildow which settles on a rose touch the whole bush. Throw of linis morbid nonsense and cone with the to the opera. Lady Jane expects you."
"Excuse ine, I leave town in the morning."
"Leave town, just as the season is commencing : are you mad, or only romentic?"
"A little of boh, perhaps," replied Lord Seyouour with smile, for he had made a strong effort to fing off thoughts so unsuited to the place, and partially sueceeded; " but, on second thought, I am at Lady Janc's dispocal for the evening, a little music may humasize me again. Come, I hear your carriage at the door, mine is unnccessary if you will set me down."
As the two young men were stepping into their carringe at the dwor of Lord Seymour's dwelling, a hackney coach drove ly, and a sweet, girlish face bent eagerly forwerd, as if attracted by the glitering equipage. Wefore the young earl could oblain a second glance the hetud was drawn back, but those delicate features, that wealth of golden curls faliting over the brow, haunted him like a dream.

In half an bour Seymour was an inrante of Lady Jenc'e box, self-possessed, and gracefully readering all those nameless attentions to the bigh-born beauty, which were so liathe to be iniseonstrued by the world even should they fait to interest their object. All at once te staried, teaned forward and looked eamestly into the pit. live bad seen that face again, mure beautiful a thournd times than it had appeared in the dim lampligit. The opera lad commenced, and the young girl was deeply almorbed by the music. Her eyes, so tender and deeply bluc, were lifted to the atage with a look of bewildering joy, such as exquisite harmony, beard for the first time, might kindle in the face of a seraph. The tight gave a richer tinge to the ringlets of pale gold, broken top ae they were in a thousand goosamer waves, loosely confined by the wreath of tiny ruses garlanded uver her brow. A dress of pure mestin whs folded over ber boaom, and hung in locse drapery down her arms, where braceiets of large pearis gleamed whitely through. She was biender and gidish in her appearance, and her soul seemed batbing, iteself in the volupluous music that swelled
through the building. Seymour could almoel fancy that be saw the pulsations of her beart as it rose and fell to the aweet sounds, awrking it toe new and more delicious life.

Lady Jane had addressed him twice and received no answer-she toroed ber dayk eyes to his face, saw the fixed expression of his gaze, and alowly raising the jeweled glass which glintered in ber hasd, booked down upon the pit. The head was umed away, Lady Jane saw nothing bul a white sboulder glancing beo neath a fold of pure drapery, with two or tbroc lons goiden ringlets falling over it and trembling in the lifyt. She languidly dropped the glass to her lap and asked Seymour what be was gazing al so intently.
"True, it is wonderful, I did not dream that masic could affect one so."
Lady Jame opened ber jarge ejes, surprised by a reply.so inapplicable to the question, and, as Soumant still hept bis gaze on the pit, she lifted her glawt ardib.
"Ah"" she said, with a elight dowoward curve of the coral lip, "you bave made oat my little protise and her reverend papa. A pretiy rustic, is she non? One can almost fadey than she brings the sceat of carr spring violets in her clothes."
"Do you know her ?" inquirad Eeymoar, aroned to sudden interest in what his companion was soyinc.
The lady smiled with a elill more scornful ex-pression-" She was born on my futber's extalc," was" the concise reply.
"The daughter of a tenant," persisted lhe earl, wib bis eyes foxel on the beautiful vision so earnesuly that ${ }^{6}$ be did not perceive the scoroful smite that deepened on the beautiful face of his compenion; " the dauphc? of a temant-imporsible! !
"I believe our rector at Grayton las cbarge of he:she may be his daughter-1 really have very littie knowledge of the matter."
There wias somelding in the manner of this repity that arrested Seymour's attention; be looked up, and a guiet stnile, that had a gleam of her own scorn in $:$, came to bis lips. "I see your ladyship's father in s.t llenry's box, he will probably be able to give tho some fatiber infurmation."
The next moment Lady Jone was alone, the smie had left ber mouth, and, nas she lowked down an that fair girl in the pit, an unpleasant gleam came bint went over her haugity face.

## CHAPTER H.

It was the close of a beautiful auturin day, ite lisw leaves took a goiden tinge from the sunset, and tis shadow of a little guthic church, overnan with ing, scented to have rusted ins imgere on the trento ais stream that swept heuvity along the foot of a thicizy wooded hill, which, at that buut, enveloped the wit ie' of a prety village in its shadow. On an oppoxite seelivity the furress of a fordly castle rowe in batit grandeur against the sh;. Its park awept fow':'5 down to the villatge, and, even fron the little charit? the glow of its Alouer gurden might be detec:-d through the dialanoe, as if the whim sunset wert is stll turning to bluesonas on the hill side.

On the banik of ibe stream, and just above the litto gurch, wes a pile of gray rocis covered with tichen and xd blowoms. On a frabment which bud been rent anay froco the mass and bodiod in the thick ferns, sat tioung man, with a skelcb-book is his hand, and a URell lying between the feaves. Now and then he rpened uhe book and began to sketch the old church, ,abich formed a picturesque objeet enough to templ wy artist inlo the open air on a night so quiet as tbel; tu d semped ratier remertable that every leaf of the bok was ewbelisised with the same ubject, all from ba very position, end yel no page was finivised up, and the whole building bad not once been saken as it sood Scill ibe skelchey, as far as they went, were thind and maserly, betrajitig not only euperior skill, bu: getins for the att. Bul that evening the artist Forked fitilly; bis eye oftea wandered beyond the coureb whea be scened to be examining its propor1 nits. He became more and more reatless as the twi. fatr darkled arroud bice, though every object in that inatitial landscape was trangual as an iafynt's deeara. The faint tinkling of a sheep-bell it the diztant bills, atd be soft fulter of a bird as it nestled itself down to steep in the leaves above his bedd, were all the oroods that stitred in the hary air. Still he opened abi cloced bis book impatiently, and at last fluag his peich itoto the stream, and, sterliog up, walked torand the cburch.
Sxarecty had the young man enteret the shadow tung by that pictureaquo litile buriding, when a joung tol aprung tightly into the porch, and, pusting bech the in; that fell in thick masses all aroupd it, lowked eageric toward the rocks. ,
At the first glimpere of her golden ringlets the young nang's face bigghtened; bul be turned and went burneyly back to his former position, where he wa ited ber approuch, bis fine conolcrance beamiog with pleasent cepectistion.
The girl sprung eagerlj on, casting a look behind, wit teryified leat sone one might see her frum the ruage. Sbe cluecked her pace a lillie jus! as she arae to the pile of rocke, and went rouad the proint and coxicealed her lover more lessurely. It was a waries wile, and only done that he might not deem ber wo eager for the meeting; but the sweet girl was ifables when sho reached bim, and ber cheak chated like a damask rose kindied by the sunsthine, panly from exercise and pertly from the erdent wel. arme which speikled in the dark eyes bent upon her.
"so you are come at last," be said, joyfully. He bridoct both bis bacds and she placed ber own witbwhea, and ber cheek taking a still decper red as he baid bia lipe dowa and pressed them warmiy upoa be tie prixcaer's. She lifled her clear eyes to his and Wuliex
"Yes, at jeat I got eway."
That was a sweet, low voice, which might bave swibed a less excitable heart than listened to it with restens dreams, and there was a world of affection maning is thute blue eyes. Tbe young man gaxed㩆, the soul-lit depubs tilt all the poctry of bis werm muse was aroused. He beal down and kissed lict srebeand.
" II wat cruel to keep mo writing so-very cruel, Clere."

She bizabed ard a prety, roguish trizmpt apariled in her eyes.
"You will know bow pleasant it is; I was bere full ten minvtes before you last aight, trembling in the porch there like a poor bivo, and peeping through the leaves every thalf minute till you came."
"And so you kept me bers full of anxieties on purpose 10 try your strengit," said the young man, tapping ber cheek wist his uketch-book, best still with E manner that had somelhing of displesstart in it. "W orsan, wome-aike everywhere-there in mation truating you with power!"

The giri insteptiy becamo serious, for her ear had caught that lurking tone an a marcasm, or reproach.
"Iadeed I would bave come belore-I did my best to get awry frows poor pape, but be wes reading his nex! dincourse to me, and you know I could nol appear impatient, it would havo pained bim so."
"And was il a good discumrec, Clere ?" said the youag mas, amiling kindly upos her.

A change came over ber face, ber eyclids drooped, and there came a fush upon them, as if sears were mustering benealh
"It madie mon very sad," whe replied, after a brief palue.
"And why, child-why did your good father's Bertroo make you sad?"
"I do no know. But it sel me to binking-"
"Well, dear."
"Thinking seriotasly onawhit I and doing. Charles, am I doing wroxig to meel you bere?"
"My dear Clers!"
"Not wrong-I did noe mean that-not wroog in meetiog you, ben is concealing in from my father, my pror kind father who hate always been to grod to me."

The young men did not speal, but his commenace changed slightly, and she perceived it.
"Do not misiake me," sho acded, quicily, ts she bent, with child-like grace, and prewned her lips timidly to his hard. "I mean that you aro wise and gecercoz that yous could not ank me to do wrong, bul they tell me that men do no judge of a maiden's arts as women du, and I heve no mutber?"

She bruke off, for the tears were forcing themselves frơn ber eyen, lbough she had clowed the ibick lashes over tiem rapidly once or twice as abe epoke, in 4 vain effort to diuperne the moisture belore it formed inludrops. He dretw ber gently to bis bosoxm, and smoothed the golden hair back from her forebead will tis hand.
"Do ond distrens youmself in this way, my sweet gifi," be said. "You have duan no wroog, thougb these same women might tell you so-even the mother jou islik of, were the alive. Do not reproach mu with tears, girl; you are blameless in all thungif there is fauln, it resis with me- 1 mean, thel I mhould have apoken with jotar faiker before this."
She looked eagerly in bit face. "And you will, Churles-yuu woill speuk with hira now !"

Her lover sbook hin head. "Sle would ask that a
poor artist liad to do with love, and what should I answer?"

She looked in his face with much earnestacss. "Say that bis daughter loves the poor artist."

The young man was greatly moved, his dark eyes glistened wid moisture, and some oevere struggle seemed going on in his bosem.
"I know that she does-that she lbinka so, at least, but time and absence may work great changes, even herc." He had turned from her and muttered wese words to hirnself.

She approached bim timidly, and, nealling ber hand in bis again, stood by his sido in silence.
"Clara," he said, drawing ber toward him, and looking cemestly in her face; "Clara, you are right; it is not well that we theet bere so often. To-morrow i shat leave the village."

The girl turned very pule, but ceased to weep.
"I maty be ahseat munth", perhaps years, but my return is certain. Meantime, you are free to wed eny ooe who may prescot himself." She grew more deathly pale, and her large eyes allad wilh troubled light.

The artist did not seem to heed it, but be drew her hand tu his arm, atk they walked along the brink of the river through a footpath which led from the village.
"Clara," he said, at length, pausing by the stream, ond looking down into the deep water eddying in a flash of dying suntight; "Clara, do you fully and fron your whoie heart cullide in mee?"
"With my enture sulu," stue answered.
Again they wulked forward in silence, both lost in agilating thought. Cublown to berself, a paintial doubs lurked in the bosum of that young girl, for where conccaluent exists there must be doubr-her heart was eltermatel; swejed by hopes and fears; she fell that there was mystery sumewhere. She believed that be loved her truly and well, but why conceal it from luer father? Poor child, ber heart was torn with misgivings, but she would not acknowledge a doubt even to herself.

And the artist, were his reflections happy oncs?by the knitting of his arched brou*-by the uneavy motion of his lips and the restlessness in those dart eyes, one mught sufely answer no. Wat be one of those men who awoke the mulody of an mudeent heart, that his car may feast ou the scound of its bread. ing strums? Had be deceived that loving and innocent young creature? Was be aboust to add deeper wrong to that alreakly committed there was something in thut open forelend, so bigh and full of inv tellect-an cxpressiou lying about the finely chimeled coculth, and the raisty tenderoess brooding in his eyes, that forbade the supposition. Yet thuugh be might be bonorable, he eras seitish-intensely selish, es must men are in their dealings with women. He kuew that the gentie creatare by bis stde had rendered up the great treasure of her womanducd-its first, deep love. He knew that love to be pure, and lelt in bis thaermust soul that no trial was necestary to prove the depth and disitutercsiedtuss of her atfeetion. Still, with that unicecoutable feeling so frequently
connected with the most ardent love, he was preparing a mentel torture for ber which few hearts could bave endured. Her noul must go tbrough the fery furnace of doulth and feare before in could be deened of that pure gold which be foul receive in exchane rot his own fim but exacting love.
Our naturea would seeno to be made up of contradictions; bow often is it that we can deliberately torture or trille with the feclings of a beloved olject for the mere pleasure of proving the power we have obtained over one humen heart, and yet how deepl; may unat object be loved all the time. It would eume limes appear that men of the higbent intellect wre moet given to this ppecies of mental corture. But the affections of a good heart are contly playthings cuea for the great, and that man who plays wantonly with the feclings that are twining around him may fati them give way when his own proud soul must tremble at the shock.

The lovers sat down beneuth an cak iree which bad often terminated their rembles. The ariist teak the hand which still rested on his arm. It tremided violently, not with the gente heart-thrill that bad or often caused jis pulse to futter, but with a elisip, nervous tremor that spoke of sutiering-suppressed: bat acute suffering."
"Clera," be suid, "do you love me ?"
She looked at him almost proudly, and a faint smite; not of pleasure, stole over her hips, as she replied to a question which, under the circumstances, was ungenerous and selfisb.
"Do I love you?" she said, with a proud effort to stifle the eractions that wete almost choking ber. "Have you brought me here 10 ask that questron?" She turned away her face and pretended to trifle wits a turt of crimoson wild blowsoms that grewe be the gnarled root on which she was sitting. It would no do-that meck hoart way full whe bent her head stil lower and sobbed aloud. The artiot sat by, a hillic akilated, it is true, but still firm in the course be bud decided on.
"Listen to me, Clara," be said, still retaining ber hand; "I am but en humble arnis1, poor and withuts patrons; as such I sliould not have sutugh the anks tions which you tell we are enfisted in my favef. Clara, in one ibing I bave deceived you!"

She started as if a blow had been struek upon bict heart, but did not look up or change ber pexitions.
"Not in your professions of alfection," she sald. in a choled voice; "eay that you are true to me there: and I can submit to any thing else."

The artist turned to conceal the struggle it coat bu, but made no reply.
"No answer," ole cried, starting to ber feet acd clayping ber bands in agony. "No answer-lbes yov do not love me:"

She sat down again, end struggled hard againth ber teare, for still he made no answer. For a nusued: there was allence between the young pair-ilen, w, save the quick, half stilled sobs that broke from Char-i's butom. At lengtb sbe spoke again, but with da; hands claaperl in ber lap, and ber eyes bent upio liep grass at her feet.
irre passed atway and no intelligence came from (in iavalid. Fleming pored over the books in bis -rde itbrary, traiued his vines, exhausted uaste arad Anenenty in adoming bis grounds. But the days passed lixicy and still no letter came. He increased his $\rightarrow$ eaf acquaintances in the neighlorhood, and his nitability; so different from the reserve of the r- netor, soon rendered the Hell attractive. He is ad their farailics and joinel in their amugemente. it be needed some household companion, and felt STe and more keeniy, every hour, the abeence of li=xy Cameron. Books were insipid when no one i whear to eympathize with him in his epprecistion inote striking pasagge or fine idea, of to differ in "ise dotibtulul criticism. Tazate was thrown away Be to cultivated mind admired. Lonely walks 1s. ntves were tedious and uninteresting; in short, - itnd made his friead's society necessary. And $f^{2}-e^{\text {persod went by which should have brought him }}$ :-as fram the incalid, and still no tiding* ceme, be cl revess and unhappy.
1 iew months after Henry Cameron's departure, $\therefore$ Emenbrey was walking alone one summer eve-12- zioog the benk of the river. It was her favorite mis, and this wers an hour of pecaliar beanty. The $I_{-}$ras selling emong clouds which it tinged with its Ent. and lunes of crimson light streamed far along z wrient There is no finer scepe than a sunget on $i^{2}$ maler.
Se hife was in sight uniess it might have been upon i:-vei which, a mile sbove, came forting slowly f. 7 with the current, bearing the produce of ocme plantation to the market of the nearest city. - craft were common in its waters ; but ized with fin the or the flood which swept singgishily by, and twing for eame distinct object upon which to fx her - Julia sat down upan log which lay acrows ber 12L and followed its lazy motion. It neared her A-r ally in its course, and as it cane opposite, to her frope surprive, its anchor fell with a splash, a boal pis inwered from its side, a man leaped into it and ined toward ber. Terrified at the strange occur firz and ber unprotected situation, she started from in: wand, almost ruaniag, moved rapidy toward i Lewoxi. But the rower bew her haste and infread his exertions. She had nof gone beyond his in when be reacted the shore, and even betore he iveced it be called londly after her. Still more $\mathrm{I}^{t}=$ Ind, stre fed now, breathlessily, towerd tome. is ruce called ber ggein by uame. She knew it at trith slopped, turaed, and in an anstant her pursuer for ber side. It was George Cameron.
) H ve charfed he was. He had scarcely seen twenty--- years, yet wom and weather-beaten he seemed -rg. Enacialed, dirty, il-clad and rakged, his long ios hair entaggled and uncombed, his haads hard-it-i and entrowaed, and his lipg conlpressed into an tonnshen of care and thought which belonged to one F: wice his years, he presented a spectacto of almost in ax minery. Fifteen months before, he had been $\therefore \because$ dike a wild least from hie father's roor, friendco and peaniless. How in this long interval be had ", iof starvation; how be bad borae the daric pro-
mise of the fulure; to what straits of vice or auffering he had been reduced; how, in shor1, he had lived through the mentel end bodily anguish of his outcast lex to see her, even as te was, be did not stay to tell ber. It was a long and bitter story and he had more pressing things to say. It was enough that he atill survived to love her as before, and to cherish revenge against an unnelural parent.

He was now a bired hand on the vessel that lay anchored there. He muss return to it in a few minutes. Julia, almost brokenthearted, told him of Henry Cameron's departure, of Fleming's rewidence alone at the Hall, and besought hirn to leave his rough and doubtful life, throw himself on the kindnese of the English. man, and ask a refuge there.

But George was inexorable. From all his Wretchcdness an eye looked out as she ppoke, whove expression of unbroken pride and spyirit contrasted strangely with bis dress. He would as soon have crouched to his father es forgotten a family fexd, and would rather have starved than do either. Julia saw that estreaty was vain.
They talked then of love, of that faith which they had olready plighted. They hoped for better times, but it wes hoping agningt hope. They pictured a future home of confort and quieness where they might bring up remembrances of such days as this, as stories for the fireside; but a eignal from the vessel and a glance at his attire sugzested a reality so stem and present that the picture eoon vanished. One embrace more and be left her; and though evening after evening saw her agzin by the river side, watching every vesel that went by ber on its sluggish way, es if already she heard the anchor splash and saw the boat lowered and yielding to the oer, it was only to return again in diappointmest to her bome.
Five tardy months brought a letter from Havana. Fleming trembled as he tool it, for the address was not is his friend's handwriting. He opened it and bis forebodingt were realized. It did not tell that Henry Camefon had died of a broken heart, though that would have been neer the truth, for the invalid had never recovered from the shools of that last interview et Hyalcwood. It wated, with cold precision, that he had reached Havma prostrate and dying; that a few days bad passed, is which, lully aware of bis situation, be had received religious counsel and consolation, and hed calmly directed the disposal of his elfects and remains; that be had then died in peace. He mighl have died in peace, it was true, but Fleming knew that no familiar voice had consoled his last troubles, and that so attentive ear had receivel those messages which camot be uttered to atrongers.
The letter was from a merchant of Hevana. It was a formal lusiness cummunication. It enclosed a bilt of exchnage, the proceeds of the property of the deceased, converted into money by his direction, and a bill of lading for the box in whicis the borly had been shippel to Nurfolk. It bad leen the earnest wish of the decessed that his budy ybould lie in the buris ground of his family, and the execution of this wish he bad committed as a last trust to bis fricnd.

Tbe Grst grief over, Fleming set out for Norfolk
heving, however, fofore te went, sent the tetter to Paul Cameron. He had nol done this from inclination, hut from in senge of duty, the prexsure of which be could not avoid.

He fonnd, on reacbing thal city, the box mentioned in the bill of lating. It lay in a warehouse, cacelcsaly piled arnong merchandise, of which one who did not know the cuntrary might hate thouphi it formed a part. It was a long and tarrow, hul weil sucored bux, directed to hita at the Hall. Though in appearance low large for its purpoec, Fieming suppowed thet it had been thede more capacious in order to reccive with the body some preservasive ftom decay, or perhape come relics of the desd; mennenton for friends or reletives which the delsucy even of strangers hand set apart and preserved. Without opeaing it or femov. ifg its fasterning he began his relurn.

It was a glumy jounty. His past life came back like a troubled dream. A feveriah memory is a faan ful companion. Restlese visions of deat friends, siclily scenes of pust wealih, long Luried loves and ambitions, boums of dissipation end debauchery, and, above all, one plygue ypor in his history, but for which he woukd never have buen Lure, mingled in strange conftrsion wila dull recollections of bit nural life; and he ever awoke from his musings with a keener sense of the gherry reality of the present ailliction, the loneliness of tus lot, and the incressing doubt which bung over the future.
But Fleming's thoughta were not merely selish. He had cherished feetings of the sincernat friendship toward life deceasod. Ife bad loved hinim warmly, and had adurted muny trajts of his cbaracter. Hetore deuth ban severud lhose bauschold ties upon which his bappianss lad deponded so entirely, Henry Cemeron had been a man of liberal disposition end of socia! mood; and though alter his bereavements be bad appesred austere so the work, to Fleming he had never chenged. In his society Fleming had learned to calm the memories which had long oppreswed bim, and to bring even bis alltetionte within the fim and tesdy control of a cultivated mind. No wonder that be felt his lons whea now, under circuraslances of pecculiay trial, ho was about to perform for bim the last sad offices of kinulness.

He reached the Hall wilh his charge. In silence the rough receptacle of the dead was brought into the roorn which he had so lately occupied in lije. Witb. oul pomp or show it was placed upon his bed. A brief pote was tespatched to Hazlewood, intorning its propristor in ciose and formal terms of the errival of his brother's remaind, and asking his altendance with his niece at Lise Hall, where, at noon mext day, the box wuld be opened. Fleming whas peculistly situated. They were, except George Cauneron, the ontcant, the only living telatives of the deceased, entitled, on every ground, to the conshet and superiztendence of the funeral obsequics. Thuugh theif presence ibere at such o time would be gulling and unwelcome, the coursc which be puraued scended to be imperiously dentanded.

Sinee the news of bis btother's deald Paul Cameron tud soarcely beca seen by his family. Sbut up clowely
io hin chamber, no one had communicated with hin but the eervants et his call. A strugcte was going ol in his mind between the inslincts of humanily and lons educated seltubnes, the agony of which none lontw 'There is a fearful teropest in 1be beart when judsmen of alliction crushes the evil liebily of a life of crmi or selfishness. He had been decply moved by hit brouer'm death, and yet, even aow, after so mawy re bukes, with the lest camest look of a brother when he had injured from bis cradle almost, faxed by da sadaighl upon biro; with the imagined cursen of: son who, for all be knew, had been diseo ioto vic or maztition by bin fungtural iyrasiny, evep ringing u bis ear; with the social ecormilies of a life of near fifty ycers gnawing unceasingly at his heart, pride stut butiled stoutly with better sentiments.

The da+ and the bour arrived and Fleming sat aluot He was nerving himself for the intcryiew that wa about to take place Ife felt that Paul Cameron cest. nol otay away from that scene, and yel he dreaderd 1 . meet, at auch a tirne and in auch a spor, one of whot be bad never besral but evil.

At last be came. The doot $\boldsymbol{O}$ the dimity ligiber chamber opxened and the stern proprietor of Haxle woud entered. Jolia leaned betvily upon his ara A stif, cold bow, formal introduction of his niere and they sed led themselves silently by the bedand If the datineas of the room had not concealed bis lie thoee who saw it would have sleried at its haymar look and strange exprescion. Hio strong festures wer thia and sbarp from extreme emecialios, bitere were sunken and vacant, bis clothes bung lookei abort his limbs. The agony of thet mentel elrugal had wrought terribly with lun. Aftet latel etitl, ster greeting, however, Fleming had ecercely notisex him and bis eye wos soon fast riveled on the dox whic lay before then, for the wervents had beytun to open is

One by one its careful fasteaings load been temuve by bachet and barnmer; aail atter nail mas drawn band and rivet werc Corced awray; geatly and blurnd the lid was lifled ofi; loose sheete of light paper wer swept from beneath it. The body was no laere?

They soocl up, manters end skeves, and in beaci dered entoniahment cluslered around it. Neat cose of West Iudiu metchandise lay chosely packed betion them. The box tecmed wint articla for the livins but there was no relic or token of the dead.

How stealthily the servant planced at each obe How quicily then they dragped theis eyes again trpe the merchandiso before them, with a dull and supi slate. They could nol have been more thumdereltue if the deud man had risen from benealh it all to tal his piace emong them.

Fleming stool in deep, still Laugit. Paul Camero. moved not a musele. But the sitence could oor las forever. And ycl wbat was to bessid. 2here wer materials for a terrible storm in that group;-on whow Was it to light?

At length l'aul Cameron looked slowly mound o Fleming atd spoke sbrupty. His deep roice wo boarse will intense emotion, and yet lhere was $n$ eterancas tu its tune or emphazis.
" Hobert Fleming, is Lhis a trick?"

ETs the slaves shuddered when they heard that re and ibat auestion. It would have been a fearful - trito play at such a time and upon such a men. f Froblag's counterance, in which deep distress fisted with eurprise, the grolesque wonder of the mats, the whole scene sarwered the question. Ts stanp of sipcerity and trulb bad been impressed Fis reery look and action of the morning. A ewin of deception could not have troubled the s: wifiul incredulity. But Fleming replied in a - *) (deep earaesticse:-

- Paul Cemeron, belore God, I tell you that if it be friciuthag deceived me as much as yous. But it is ix a human alure 10 tricir aboot such a mateer."
Titre win silence agaix, as the petties who had twit twod faciag each other in the gloomy dimness
itsariened room, at the distacce of sorne seven - 1 sol ieet.
in then a bar which bowed a window fell, the weep opeaed with the wind, and the clear, bright fo in a troon ston et reamed is upon the scene.
inol God! how the speakers started when their "x rexovered from the first rays witich lit up the bunty! How they glared upon each other as the wisd liseapents of each countenance were now an iully revealed! No ono would have believed ar. wib en expression of ferocity could find a place in the features of the Englishman as now fast tropread then; no one would heve credited that faxpliness of Haul Cameron could have crouched *ucraven fear as was now stampexi on every lize : $\%$, bing, pale face.
isaborth!"-" Merton ?" After twenty Iong years fixen tbere, and at such a monsen!
-I have you at lest, villuis !" muttered Fleming frepty between tis fast set teeth, as be rptung like licilieast at the ollier's throal. The fury of the wint bore down tis cowering foe as if he had been ©d They fell together, and as they fell Fleming rated the crave: which was folded loosely about aston's neck, and tightened it to suficeation. Then, pispartielly, he kneit upon his breast and bendiug $\because$ lum twisted the cravat with med energy. The rerate mas etrupgled wildly for life, but the strengih - riku bedd hum way more than humas.
'I itare you at last!" still multered be, as if in The communion writs bis own dark pesaions, and bir pake be tighened the cravat still more round ' $x$ xedt of bis vietim, with a sutrength which showed ":xecy. The stored vengeance of many years was dix sunews of that atry.
ixe do ace know ourselves, nor do olders know ua. it nik or character and disposition as if they wero $i \rightarrow \mathcal{A}$ all bowers. There is fael enough of wrong Erajury in the beart of any of us to make it trom with fral we bever dreamed of, if a spark of anger light
(t\%. The calmeel man we meet, may beome a ejla a corment Setan may lempt the best of the it to madness. Who has not doubled tis own -Ity, al times, when the fever of some wild ex. $x$-iteot over, be ponders in tilerg the alom that has xymid the erraxge fre that has ecorched bis veins, ix wietual malice that a moment bas generated.

The sout of every human creature buth more in its deep weils of feeling than life lias yel brought to lifht. Why is not the beart as inexhaustible as the intellect ?
But Fleming suddenly changed his purpose. it better thought checked him, if that could be called a thought wlich urged him in guch a mood. His hand relaxed its grasp about Cameron's throat. Still holding him down, bowever, with giant force, be beat over him ad whispered in his ear whal seemed to be a question which he feared to atter sloud. The whisper wras honse and doep, and for an inslant the toom whas aitil es death; but so stifed was that voice by emotion Ibat none who listened beard the words that were utiered. There was a patse acain, as the Englishman held his ear to the lips of tim te had ad. dressed, and waited for an answer wilh intense esgersess.
The protrate man answered not a word, but gtrug. gled hard to rise.
"Then die"" muttered Fleming between his teeih, in that fame savage under-tone, and agtin he writhed bis hands ints the folds of the cravat and wrencled it with frantic violeace. Cameron gnajed for bresth, and his efforts to rise become terrible. Once more that grasp eboun his throal relaxed, and a second time Fleming whisperted his question, and with the same anxious earnestnese waited the reply.
He listened in vain. Nol a sound or a breath teeponded to bis question.
Fleming's lace grew pale. His white lips were compressed with deadly determinalion. Even the elaves that atood ayound gapingat the acene in passive atonishmen drew hard their breeith, as with convulsive force he strained again at the throat of his foe. Cameron's foce grew purple; every vein was swollen to bursting; lis eyes started from their sockets; his struggles became pradually more fecble. In a few roments he would have been past gueationing.
But he relented. The prture had attained its object. He made a sign es if he would spenk.
Fleming withurew his liand, and a third time listened for the toned of that voice, as a wstching mother would have listened for the lest low wordg of her dying child. For a moment Cameron lay ssill, and drew his breath beavily. Tren, with a start, he overthrew bis adversary, and bounded to his fiet. One instant he stoxl to rally his cxhnusted streagth, in the next he had thrown bimself from the open window, and whas fying iowerd Hazlewood with a gpeed that mocked pursuit.
He need not have ficd. As Fleming rose hastily to follow, bis eye fel! on Jollia Eisenbrey. In a moment, all his fierceuess vanished. At the beginning of the strife, she hat swooned and fellen, and lay still, pulseleas and intumable. As he looked upoo ber delicate leatures, now pelid and passive ss death, the memory of the desperate contest died away. One glance at her hed soswered his question, whispered in veiu to Paul Cameron.
Robert Merton, an English gentleman of family and fortume, had visited Paris ahous twenty yesra before, with his wifo and infant daughter. The wife was younger ithan he, and gentle and beaviful as romence
eat with the sailum, but not shecp with tiken-and for the simple rcasun that be dened not choose to sleep at all. He is su restlese that he cannot lie stith, nor be stent for five minutes thecther, und he does not mind dswturbing us. Now, coptain, we have to do our work, and we thust buse siecp."
"Gu almg; you shall not be overtusked; I will speak with tive ofd man," unsweted the captain.
1 Has surprised to learn there was a passenger on board whan I bud not seen, end knew nuthing alout, and conchuded the must have come the cvening before we suifed, while I was on lund attending to some preparations of nyy own. The weather all that day was rough and storius; and neither the lady nur her compatuon appeared on deck. Towurd meht I saw the old man, who lad been told the caplam wished to see kin, fu upath unguire what was wanted. His manner wath courleves but guarded.
"Master Whater," zaid be captail, is he mo tioned hian to a beat on a pouhry coop near, and seated himself beside bino, "I livye given you pas sage to the Weat Indies in my vessel, but it was understock that jou should lie quiet, and give to catase of curplanin. How is thas? all my men emplain of you, that juu thisturb their sest by your singular behaviur. They desite that you be not pennitiod to slecp, below. I ciarge you to tet dae bear no more of Lhis, for if tertuofrow I find the disturlhatice has been fepriated, I shall bee under the atecesity of giving you a place to shecep amonis the barreles and buses between the decks."
"I will du what I can," repijed the old mon, sutlenly. "Wut your crew are a alwughthess, frolicsome wel, who bave never kiown rouble, fuld kisow not bow to leet fut an untortunate man. I ann old and bave borne much in the work. I do not buow, captain, if you are a married man?"

The cuftain answered in the artirmative.
"Weld, dsu, I am alse, and-but 1 will tell you my story. I und a natwe of hamburg. A friend in Juanica, many jears since, promined the his daghter
 To be brici, I fulund that the girt butd energed her
 Lunuthty words. Al in vain, lowever; for I was her fadter = eredjort to a large untornt, sulbeinent to reduce him to absointe bewery. My trient, the lather, saw I wion not to ke thifed wuli, and commanded bis dangher to receise tae. She Was, indend, whe of the loveliest majens I had ever beineld. When sbe fund ber futher mexurable, she endeavored to excite my compaisjis, bus I did nut thouse to give up iny clairn to ber leand. In simert, I gave ber the liberty of edouso ing between the two to tathe me as her hustand, or see ther lithers bruaght to bushaty und a prison. I peed not tet jou what was duae to intluence her de. cisno ; sudtive it to $\$$ sy, furteca days after she bee. catue luy wife. I misht now have keen happy, tor I had a real fiaxion for ther, bad not ber polemess and obstinnte griel' beca a collstant reppoich to me. She
 wretulacinexs. I did not oliten inthet my presence on bur, iud, thotgh a married mun, led as ionely a life
as before, in hones that with time ber heart cuipht be soltened toward ine. Was it not a wortby sell-warifice, that I should mabe myself thus unhafj!' on het accuunt?
"One morning I was walling in a grove that adjoined the plamation of my father-in-low, nol far from the bouse. Suddenly a mun passed the rapidly, aud I saw bat be was young and of tine figuse. I knew him, by the description that had been given me, to be aso olber than Jue man my wife bad so lung loved. I luoked after him till be disapjeared, atd tben I perceived sonethang white anong the bushes. Pursuing it, I saw a female firpure burrsing toward the howise. I stuxd still with surprise and anger. The blunt ru:hed to my face, I trembled in every limb, for I ber cante conviaced in a moment that wy wife una sill carrying on ter imprigue with her furmer fover. When I had sonewhat eompused myseif, I turneal tor wurd the bouse, and, as I turued, saw a porket-Low lyiats on the tround. It belonged beyond douter to the man who bad passed rue. I openad a bagerly; tho nulue of the ow'ser was within; it was Walles Itermann, and here whe a date of Liucton. Anteng the papers I fonad several that indicaled an iotimut's of long contimance belween this Ilarmanan wid Nadame Wiamer. Anoung others-judge if 1 hat nol matter for rage and despaix-awas bis hetter, written to hini by tay wife."
The old man here touk a namuseript letter frum bus pucket-loow, and read alend-
"Uur tate is irrevorably decided-wo are lixi to each oller forever! That haly man who umaed un, who alone witnessed our vows, is deall! Wisk hat all proot of our marriage lase perished; for my teresi father las artioly pancused hinselt of the papersof all that could verve to prove inmand bas desituyed them. Should alt be duade known, I shonid nuw be regurded ouly as gually and abrtaluned woutan. cursed by ber parents, and by all the woril. liet law igle, too, iv in my hands. To bend meto bas wati, uny father has sworn-and I know his fearfuj resolntinnto kill gon, if $I$ de not subinit. Ahas! dare l bestale for one moment? Yuu mus live, Watiem-nor wn! tiv my sake, but tor the sake of curson! 'Tluat hap-
 nust bear deitlaer four name nor mate; he namal $1=$ bruight up in ignorance of both lis parcans. lie is thelivered, Walter, to your cure; be his protectupt angel, his happy father, and forget hus nuet miseradiet twother,

## Maticda."

"Julge," coutinued the oid man, "if I had not buse for the lury 1 teit on reading this treacherows letter! Ot course, I dud not belseve in the pretended tuarriate; but I know thut I litud wedded a worikiess woilan. I hastened to the presence of my becestiu father-in-law, and my tathiss whe. Foamong win rage, rearce navier of my wirds, I dispinyed the letier beture berr cyes. The faller grew yale so derth, and eouid not lind laminaze to repty to my jus
 But Matildamsee the boidness of a ginity wevestis?

\} hao ever!-mechlected herself at onee, and declared ist all written in the letter was inie.
"Now you know all!" she cried. 'Know, too. "al I abbor, and sha!! nbhor you as long as I live! It wou who. thrusth my father, hive compellud the to :wathe a wretch whom the world justly regardu with 'ister; a perjured wretch-the wife of two buinendx? ôy mfernal cunning and cruelty, I have been deproed of the proofs of my lawful marriage; but I -xeqr befure Hesven to be faithfill ever to my riphtin buithend! You have banished my child, and for St. 200, I hate you!?
"Thus spoke Matilda, and from that day she never $s p-k e$ to me, either for good or for evil. She knew s. nat, in the eyes of the world, my wife, and fulnind exery duty which devolved upon ler an misuress $\alpha$ the house, but withut a word, withont a smile. end with a cold sterniess of manner that was appalins. You may imagine that this behavior, with the darwery I had mude, would naturally bave prukluced en aversion in my mind toward her. Ab! the was larututul-ay passion increased daily, and I knew no mans of embroiling the feeling that had taken powsea $\therefore$ of the. Wath my love grew jealuthy, its in seproble companion; and I was continnatly tire orated by the fear that dermann, who pretended to scjapior righls mer my wife, world encleavar to sce ajd apeak with ber, At last, I put in execution a pisn ot zoing secretly to Enrope. I arrangex all with Iny fatber-in-faw wo secretly that, to the day of our depasture, none hat the two knew what wans to take f'are. Matilda's father remained to superimtend our phambir rus. When, twenty-fome houm before we were to cai!, I informed my wife of my deternination, she it tre libe one distrscted. I rejoiced, even in wight of bet agony, that I bad at leagth found the power of dering her, and relused to delay our ikeparture a rinzte haut. Sthe wept bitteriy all that day, but seoued more composed is evening apprusiched; made her preparations coldy and silently, and went colvord the ressel withour a eign of emotion, bidutng or adien to her father, whom she regrodind as the cuse ot her calamities. The cause of thas chanse :o ber clemeanor 1 afterward discovered; shte had found means to acguaint her lover with all that maxt secturred. A year after our return to Hanlmerg, one Ly at the Fxchange, I met Wertiman, whin mexilled no Finser to, wish to ernceal himeett from me. It wa our evilent to me that be luad brought over his child, and that its mother paid it frequent visits; but all my watching conid not discover where the chind lived, nit detect Matildat in her stolen exemesions. A (lee'p atd tormenting jealontiry took persession of me; my tincrathts were fill of this mystery-1 attended to onating else. Time brotught ine tow relief; I nenterted my truibess, and at last aw myelf on the verze of sankipity. The fature of sume maneya iny fatherintaw had promised to tranmit to me from the Wet lathea conspietest my ruin.
${ }^{1}$ We were reduced to poverty, and lived a long time bhat, often borrowing even the necossaries of iile wath ditheulty. Poverty! It can matr the punce? \& a hapgy home; whal a hell it made of mine, where

I met ever the sume rigid, stern, pitiles lowk! Nay, Mathita was hatghtier and more requasive than ever."

The captain secmed much imerested in the old man's narrative; $I_{1}$ whostoxl acer, wat intensely absorted. I eroud nut holp fecing the liveices sympathy in the stifierings of Ahatida, and her poor forsuken chidd. What had become of the orphan ! but as I wisped a teat frum my eyes, Master Wilnet continued.
"Love could nol survive such injuries; but it was a savage pleasure to know her even more iniserable than myself. Conceive, then. what my feelings must have been when, returning hume from businssas one day, I found my wife bad gone and lent the following letter:
"t I have never remriled mywelf an your wife, so that youl cannot be strprised that I leave you. You concealed from me the ijlness of my fither, but I have discovered it, and a dalegher's daly calla me to him. Ite has not treated me an a fatber slanold, it is true: trut he cantot die in peace withont seemg me, and reouving my forsivenoss. As to youl, sir I bupe we shall never mest amin. When I receste tadiuse of your death, I will forgive the crime by which you have embitered iny hte.'
"What wus I to do? I reanlyer immediately to follow her. Without Joult, the han ficd with ILermann; but I will purnue, I will purnsl. I whlle revenged upen them! I trast to the excelhace of your gocul ship, captain, to reach the Weat Indies as soon as they; though I have not been able to agcertnin in what ressel they have sailed."
The old man ceased. I had obucrved that the captain, while lisucning attentively, had yet limked diapleased; he evidently thougin Master Wilnet concerned in making large drafic upon his aympatig. He made no comment on the blory, lut ainpiy advised the sild than to so belum, and rimsin guies in fatureat it was unt of hus power to to any theng fire hatn, at lesst lextere his arrival in the Wient burhes. Till then, he had hetter avoid complamt, and give the salors no upportunily of entnplaint against hum.
Thas edvised, Wilner reburnet to the mexs-foma, and the captain left the forward deck. Nothing worthy of note necurfed for some this.

Winds. S. F., and the long wwelling haver gave ur notice ther we had entered the spanisl, Sear. The weather was delicintis, and the men bxan to talk of Mudeira. Saw three shapu, and spote one of them, the commander being on acpuuintume of out cap:ain. The sky was clear, and ut night the stars shone more brichtiy, while the sea xiallered like fire.

The weather lxeame wamer; thesth the air was fresh, the heat of the san during the day was overpowering. An awning was epread over the gharterJerk, and the dectic carefully wasided every motning I saw many utranse fish, and the men endeavored to take mome of bum. We were in the tropios. The sunsets were gor:eous beyond drecription.

We were now alsunt to croms the line. The sailnes, in superstition or in frolle, made preparatars to celebrate this event. The wather wax mid ant serenc. The noviees, that is thise who bad never wilnewsed
theae natical ceremonies, were ordered below. I wus, of cimrese, among them, and liatened with mach cortionity to the alrange noises, the going to and fro overhead, which announced than something unusuai was in promeras. Aller ahoul an bour, we heard a boarse lowd voice at a little dixance.
"Ship aboy " "
The capuain anawered the bail through his trumpen.
" When is your name?".
"The Arlemisia, of Hamburg."
"Your captain?"
"Claus Borcher."
"You are upon the line."
"We know it."
"You have men on board who have never been in these waters."
"I lelieve so."
"Fech them on deck, and bring to-we are coming on beverd."

It was dome, the ship was bromght to; one of the aldest sailars came and oridered us to go on deek, There stoki at the bows a tall fibire, elowely mumled, representing Noptume; he hold in one band a trident, and in the other a large brok. Kis wife followed him, with a fariand of sea-weed in her hand, dripping with brine, and a little firmure in the rear passed for bixam; be carried a large broom, with which he uned toswerp away, an the said, the form from the bows as the veswel sailed, so that it should not impede her couns. All this pagenm, an may be suppored, wha got up emong the erew. We were ordered ts appriach, and to have oar names inseribed in the bowik, which coubd not te dome withont the payment of a small fine, to bo spent in drinting to eter safe royace.
Furmery these ceremonies were very tormenting to the uninitinted seamen. They filkel the long boat with uater, and hid a plank acrisa to serve as a btidge. The novices were compelled to sil on it blindfolded, and then tod that they thast be shaved. A hormble masture of tar and grease was applicd to their chind, atel semped enf with a dull irem knife, is represent a razor. Alter the porer ment bad emoned this diangreeathe aperation, we cry was rabed that they must wath ritor shaving; the plank was suddenly overturned, and bey precipilated into the water in the bent. Ot course, they teosk it for the selt, and their shrebs of alarm oncasioned much inerriment to their cominnlea.
Thricharbaties were now, however, moll of veqe, thanks to the in'ller taste and teelinga of our seamen, and the seremonies were only a pleasant joke. A bneryl of water was crarricd nledi, and a pipe athecheri to it whelaterninaterl ina cap. Thas cap was placed (a) the bend of the noviee, who was et the same time preerybed whth as cask of wine, and tuld to drink the slup's bealh. As be mixed the' gisus to hig ligs, e kathor emplest a harcher of waler into the pipe, ant thit w:at called the buption ot the hase. Alkerward the coptain und erew trunk the shops legalth, whatut the bath.

Theme ceremomes were over, and the ants braced one more, when ame of the men complained that
the pasaeneers had not appeared, and dermanded that they also shourd be required to receive the wetcono of Neptume, and to drink the ship's healih. The rupthin, desiruus of honoring adel customs, agreed in thes, and wem down into the calin to acguaim the lady and het companion with the request of the crew, white others went into the slecrage to fetch old Winer. They were quite reconciled to his company by lis time, as he save them no fartiver trouble with his mos lessness at nigh.

Had any one told twe what was 10 baypen, I thou's not bave awaited with such indiflerence the apporatance of the pair I bad seen on fint comums on buand. Though I dith thaly service in the cobon, I bad neve: yet seen the lady's free. Being nor yet strong, the spenl the time cither in ber oun state-romen, or in the evening in the captain's aparlunent, with ber hustaid. She came on deck, accumpanied by hin; the botsuram adsanced reurectfrily, the cap in one hant, and prowented her with a glass of wine. enireating ber to drink to the good luek of the Artemisite. Bowning ber hest grucefuliy, she threw back her veil. Heavers! the dream of my chilelinote] was there! It was the sime laty who had risted ne so frequenty in met isfuncy and boybroxd, who had earessed and wept wer me, and given me so many tokents of kindmens. I conld not repress a scream of surprise and juy. and wns about to throw myself at her feet, when 1 was checked by the sighl of old Wilner, led forward by one of the met. On seeing the lady, be uttered 2 cry, she lowked at him, grew deadly pale, and tet inack into the arms of her comparion, elowing her eyct with a shadder, and buldag ont her spread hands, as if to shield herself from some borrible siybt.
" Be calm, Matilda!" said her comparion, whan! now knew to be no other than Hermann. "We are beyond the lwouds of Eurupe, here other laws pre vail. He can have no claina upron you."
"And were you beyond the lounds of the cars,", eried Wilner, in a woice huarse with furg, " $y$ wd should not escupe my revenge, whita sball consh you botit !" With these words, he scized a bandjulde that chanced to be near, and raslacd upon his lix. I could restrain mysell no lonfer. I sprong foratid. threw my arms arobnd Whater, and hetd bure botk with all my strength. Ihat I was act strong emwitit he burst trona naj grasp. I still clung to bis ann, whicb I squeczed as forcibly as pomable, at as to divert his altettion by the pain it gave bing. Irritated al my crpasition, he furued upon me, actzet me by the shoulders, and. with a horrible cath, davhet me ce the rleck. As my senses reoled with the biow, I heard the laty alirick, "My son ?-he is killing my llemrich!" bint I heard no llore. Alt swam beiore ny eyes, and I tecone insersible.

When I returued to censerimaness, I ura lyag wa tench. in the eabin. Hermann staxil by me. has I
 with joy; tht the next monient, wath an erpersina of anxuly, be bacle nee lie down asnin, placing i.s Land on my fore bead.
"Remain shll. Itwiarich," he said, with tendemese "Yiour fall has ugured you more sevencly thas you
:- onk for your bead alnuck against an iton ring. You Emt not rise, or talk now."
"Ardi my mother?" I asked faintly:
" Yere siall her, but not just now. Be patient, sui try to sleep a litile, my anon"
I obreyed; how glady! It was my father's first ismmand; oh! huw delughtful to feel that I had a joller! I clused my eycs, and ureamed of a happy future.
In a few days I recoverd. I wes brought out of the cubin, and permitied to sit under the awniug on dew, free from pain, but weak and cxhausted. I dxied around cafferly, to find my mother; Hermann (o) me by the arm, and led me to the right aide of the quefter-jeck, where, pale and cmaciated, she was sleping on a couch. I sank on my knees beside her. Rermans touchesd her hand. "Matilda," he said, "wake, and bless your child." she opened her eyes ad iuciked at me, with a oweet and serene smile. "Heinrich, my son!" ahte mumnnred, " may God bee Writ yon, and bless you, forever!"
"We must leave her now," naid Hermann, ster a fety cronents; "she is foarfully weak, and hus need urest."

I retirexl with my father, and he then told me all it has deceseary for me to keow. His narration wos peasily the same with that I had heard from uld Wiloer. My grandather had secured and, they suppraed, destroycx the papera proving their raurfiage, with the certicate; and, as they had no witnessen, the denth (i) the priest recluced them to despait. The weralthy pianlet had gruat influence in Jamaica, and after the sune of Winer's discovery of the lover, which conld not remain concealed, he suflered it to be generally beteved that Hermann had atduced his daughter. Tius lac young man firnad lannself the object of calium to ald, and in danger of imprisontuent; he eontrived, towever, to conceal himself on the island, and to take csre of me, till he followed bis unfortanate wife to Exrope.
Ater tho lapes of years, my mother received intel!cence of hor father's il!nexs; he wished to be reaneted to her beiore his death. A burm of hope peuerroed ber soul; her father, perhapa, st last peinteat, mizal restore the important papers! She eontidel in Hermann; be urged her to leave Wilner, nod sall with him for the West Indies. Sise consented oo'y on the condition that I should go atso; and iny taticr, thercupon, secured for me a place as cabin boy. 31 mether grew every day weaker and weoker; tice itie hung by a thread. One nixht, il was oppreswely waris, she legged to be brongh out into the open ait. We wate heal ly her eide, with the erptain, who had shown himself more than tountly friendly toward ua. By bis urdery Wiber was kept under ecestraint, and watehed, that no outbreak of his unight disturb be matal:d.

My mother man slumbering. It was near mopaing, and the shio's bell suruck the lomir; the atrokes sumadwa sesoft musie in the elear frewh air. The cast grew crimson, and I rememixer that a seabial of large sae saled majesticatly over our heads, from west to cast, and tras kot in the purple glow of the heavens.

The men who had been on dury went betow, and all wea so still around us that the ripple of the mater onder our bows was elistinctly heard.

Sudtenly a sumbam-the first-fell upon ny mother's pale furchuad. She loxhed aimont epirit-like, so thin and wat had she groun. Raining her hand slowiy and with effiri, she bectoned to my father, and whisperel-"Lee Witner te called hither; I would pee him before I die."

In his grief and despair her husband did not dreans of questoning her least wish. Wilner was smmmind. When the words-"The lauly" is dying" 良lt on bia ear, be starled and seemed vis?!ly ogitated; but compowing bimself he unlied unsteati!) acrosis the deck. My monher stretched oni ber poor thin hand-"My last hour is come," she murmured; "I forgive you; let there be peace benween us!"

## He remained silent.

"Wilner !" said my mother solemnly-and the holIow tones of her voice rounded like something on-earthly-" You have embitured my hife; you lave destroved my carthly happiness. Hut with unforgiving heart I may not appeer in the presence of God. Be peace betreen us!"

The old man stiil refused to answer.
"I conjure you by the gecat Being who watches over, and is mear ta now, peace!" cried she, collecting her strength for a last chiort.

A sullen "Never!" was at lengh bis reply.
"I bave done my dinty !?" said the dy iug laty. "Goxl has pardoned my wins-and connted in atsmement the sutferngs ? have endured. Farewell, Beloved! Come nearer-thus-receive mif last-blessing-irud bless you?"

My mother was no mare. How sha! I deserile the bitterness of angaidh that followed, tor long days and nitghts, this muarnful weone?

The dead was to be committed to the deep. The eorpae was wrapped in canves, leating only the hered free, ond weights attached to the teet. Ireparations were made fir the solenaity, amb the crew anveonbled. It wnoted an hour to sunat. They bore the corpse to the ship's side and laid it on tro planks that projected over the water. The beil tolled; I sman on my knees bexide my dead monler; my bether wacod eluse to me with fodded arms atal comatenance of specehless grief; Wilner, with ghomy lewsk, Ieaned againat the most. The funerd service wax rend, and all the erow reaponded; the captain then rapilly gave his orilers; the phanks were lowered, and the budy sid downward and sumk in the devouring waves.

My fatber, atsorbed in his feetinges, stoui witl; I continued to bined, woll noy face buried in my latuls; the men were stient, irwa sympathy. Then I heard the captan's woice giving urdera for the diat to be hoisted acrin, and the vessel pat on her eruran lle was ox'yad inametantely; the mournful selemnity was over; my poor mother lasd no mumment, save in my leart.

I hat no sone on enril lwit my frother, and atter my mopher's death he toridazan to fril. Tise captain noticed bis change, and tresied us with the groatest giadness, perantting me elso to spend mueb time in
his apartront. He gave me lessons it the snilor's busmess and sume frow advice, by which I have since profited. For be saw too plainly, atas? hat I wess soom apain to be an orptan.

Why linger on the detaits of that sad voyage? My pen foils-my journal is blonted with tears. It was the thirty-ninth day from Itathurg, and we were close to Jutmaica; land was in sigh. What events were to orear beffere I sel foot upon that land!

The weather had been floomy and hreatening fist some daya, and toward misth the heruyy masses of clonils beyan to be in motion. Iefore midnaght the wind had risen to a sturm, which in an hour's time refed fearjuly. The nen were ath ordered on duty, but it remed that no human power could govern the tosed vesed driven about at the mercy of winds and woves, racked and grating in all her timbers, and evidently in no comelition to withetand loak the fury of the elements. The nomern increased; the lightning rent the heavens with lurid flishlogs; the thander peraled frightitilly; it was a icmpest such as is known only in the tropics.

At the first alarm my father bad risen and come on deck; I followed bim, and we stond clinging to the main-mast. My senses were contused; my brain stupitiod in the fearitl dirn, and etery erash I heard secmed our death hnelt. A man passed us, indistioguirtable in the clarkness; my father sjobe to him. "Heaven belp us? it seems that this noght is to be our lasa!"
"Whondares say such worts on beard the Artemisia ?" cried the hoarse voice of the enptain. "Inave eourage, Master Hermann! Amd, fur Heaven's sake, speak no more in so dismal a tone-ythi wund pramlyze the spirits of my men." And he horred on to give some orlers, while the gtorm rated more wildly than ever.
"If we are destined, dear Heinrioh, tu fullow grour muther to-nifolt," said my father, "we wiht sherwfirmness in our tast hour-and eourare worthy or themesthe loved. Comencarer, tuy som, and pray widt mee."
"Let $m$ join your prayera !" crited a woice clote to us, with a mocking laugh, which we knew to be that of old Wamer. "Weht, sir dief, will jour give me place twestley yon ?"

My fulher was eilent, but moted a little as the ohd man appromeled. The two mortal enemies nturd side by wite aund the rear of emplicting cememes:
"Tithaker and death !" eried the berilswain to us,
 yen standing there to same your death hymen? To worh! to work ! we have necal of erery haula! Quick, to the punps: There se hulf a fiout of water in the buld! !
"We ohbyest him in ald haste, and the panne were phed viententy, without, bowever, much relief or fermbing of the datreer. The water secmed to grin


 shate the very tirnament. There hat- a ory of dis-
 shan upward and spread far whe on the hasthat and
foaming waters. The main-mast was in fomes! The
 ful blaze, and now sparks of fire dew in every ditcetion, and a cracking was heard, more appalling than the ruar dithe stoma
"Cut the main-mast!" timndered the captain's wiec; and the men bastened to the perilous task; the blows fell thick and fust till the mast rocked und groaned and fell with a tremendones crash, still buraing, into the blnck waters.

The horrible illumination made the whale ecene visible, and the mate, whe had been louking out surne time, suditenly called out-" Breakers ahead!"
"Put the ship alemot!" roared the captain.
It was done, bat with dificulty. We slood croviled on deck in fearful su-pense; our rails swing, strcalring with water, from the remalining masts. Agaso the mate's voice way heard-" Breakers abend!" and it chilled the blood in our veins.
"Put the ship about!" agnin thindered the captain; but in vin; she would nor obey the betm! We were at the increy of the elements.
"Land ahead!" once more sounded that ill-boving woice; and we all diecerned a dark frowning masblacker than the black nisits, and feurfully noar. At ita feet the breakers were dushing theunelves with tremendous fury, and ibeir winte fixin, en by the fittal lightning, seemed a ficid of snow pied in irregollar dritts. At the same moment the vessel smuth, and remained wedged between two maskes of rexis. The next mountain wave broke in her lows; tixe water rushed into her calsin; ber phanhens gave uay; she would butd together that a few minales hoterer.

When the coptain kaw that nothing could mave her, be ordered the bosts to le got ready wath all puxsllele despateh and care, and went himself imothe cabon, at the rask of his lite, to wecure some impurani pugers. Pelurning, he awaited the last monnom letore its would guit the sllip. My father drew me 10 him and whixpered-4 If I do not live to reach the shore search for my laxly; I have mearly all my property atowt we in frold and jewels." I clung to my bather, and te gorught his bessin;-1he last-for we were interruphed by the ery-" To the buats !"-" To the butc!"
The men erowd to secure phaces; mac waikel for anobler, and on the hate amd comburat I was sparated from my father. I saw aho an that drendid monetut that Winer was in the same bext whb has.

Hermann called der me; I answered with a deyouring cry, "A thrasunt dellars," he cried atoud, " $\omega$ bim who brintan ny son safe 10 shore !",
"I will do it, Itermabi," arowcreal the lwatewnir. and clanced me limply in his amm. The busts we:e
 tiane! Entise we gen fur from the shap, a fermitut tr roar abd ernoh annomed hat her end was cetale: we saw her huth getawn. The turn were atient isthey ptied the cars. Suddenty $n$ giant hithen snewt wer us, the but was overurable and we were per ctpdated uta lee derp. I felt myeelf stilt wisked? ? atruag arm ; l wax conteciuts of a strang inc watat: and remuchler ao more.

When iny seluse returned I feit the warm sun-lure

1 mo face. I apying up; what a seene wons around se? I was in e grecive of luxuriant treen guch as are irubliar to the tropics; the dusisy tamarind, the frarot orange tree, with many other varieties, onliered pireshing shade on either hank. On the left rowe a anask of rock, tall, dark and threatening, thut orerliribed the ecs. Along the shore were many necrow, wuring framments of the wreck. I wondered as I inded at them, whence they could have come; when Inas recalied to complete reenlection of what had paserd ty the voice of the bosiswain, who had saved me from drowning.
"\$o, yus beve come to yourself at last "" cried he, "now let is search for the mber berat. It was driven to leewnird; but we shall find it. But, te! me, how w7ll your father have eaved the dollars to pay me for tonatig you ashore?"

We toiled till mom, asatied by several of the thacks, in search of the busat, which at least we found dive unsler the and by the violence of the waves. Sex a living eonat was near her; alas! they had atl pertshed who were in her. I found first Wianer's trajy; my futher lay neer biun; in neither was there a uroce of lite. Beth were stripped of their elothing; ar that the bontawuin fornd himaelf cheated of hix reward. He vented his rage in eurses and departed, learing me the cate of the dencl, elone with my wretchedress. I was poror and heipless, in a strange cruntry-withont an acpuaintance beside the corpre of ay only freend. I sunk on the gromed; l wept tlinad; 1 watered the burning sands with iny tears. A) the sun declinced, I betiknoght inyself of rendering twral to the beloved eorgue. I drew it rpon the inesch, to fur that the sea could not teach $\mathrm{it}_{\text {, }}$ and with wane pisces of work and sharp xtonea dise a grave: iben 4 tore oft part of niy own parme ble und wrappead ip the bady of sty father. I laid him, with muny teate,
 orered thom with earth.

My ever them feil an the corpse of Wilner, that lay atll an the sand. Should I leave it there unherieda prey to corsen birds? Ifonked in my father's face; and aeemed to reat in the jeste features a ecmumand to dikey the tirst impulse of my beart. I returned to the water's colge; I tonk the earpue of the man whon had
 ton mitertunes of my mother, and bore it to the spot han!'owed by grief and aflection. I litid it alat in the arave. These wbom bate had separated in life, in arath slumhered peacelibly lasether! What a com-ar-nt on hthasn jussoms: Was not Fote stronger Eiso Hate?

I huet dinto and prayer-prayed forwivingly-that 'se ingored, and the ingurer might nlike: find rest in toneen! Thenl tithed up the grase, atud, overeome $x$ : Lt fathente, slept all nistht beate it.
Eityly we next morturg lawoke. Hthecer and $\therefore$ Ent termented me. I dare not eat of the berrices armind me, keot they shanit be poisumats. I wisimed For preverve tile, thengh deprived of all that coutd ren. farifice piezunt. Stwh is man!
Iterolicave of my tither's grave and walked fortiet uriand over fields of sugarecane. Mile after mile

1 drageed mywelf, antl saw at last a fine-looking old hotses. I was appronching it when I inet a negro, who accocted me kindly, and baving picked up andle wordy of German from the shilors he often sow, was mon made açuainued with my calamity. He rook me into his hut, gave me foxd and drink, and offered me his bell to sleep upon. I slept long, for I was overpowered with fathgue.
In the afternown I was awakened by my here, who informed me that he expected in the erening the customary visit from the overser to the phantw, who would be angry to find me there. Thanking him for the hoxpitality he hand extomied io me, I propared to depart. I tearned that I was in Jampim, and nol far frimn the plandation of Mr. Baxaer, which lay about fify Fingli-h milres from Kingeton. To him my friendly hat recunmended me io go.
Baxier-that wis the name of my mother's ernel parem! And shentd 1 go to him? Nerer-thouch my yery life depented on it-never! I would slarvo on the high fond first.
I had wathed sothe distance and it was alteaty smbset, when I saw coming toward me a matn wearing a blise linen frochecoar and liwace trowsers, with a straw hat, the urdanty phanter's drese. Lha face wax tronzed mich, and the exprossion repulsive in the haghest degrec.
"Who are you? What do you here?" he called out to me.
" Who are yon, who nsk ?" wis my reply.
"I," he exc|nimed, "I am the ownet of this soil. Do you tate this for the pullie hishust? ?"
"Are your a Chistian ?" said I, "that yond refice a shipurterked wretch permisxion to walk acrugs your firdo?"
"Shipureched!" he repuntel willa ander. "Thery are all a parl of begenss and romues. John Baxter

"Yohn Baxter!" I ertherd. nud my kneer trembled mater ine; I filt the bloxul tocele from miy checlis. I sterxl mationg on thes man whor hat catased ruth unspeatathe wo bomy halges pirents.
 my emetion; "word yha come furthut? ' T is in van: I have no rown in my house, of at my talle, for such at yone"
 "withent the notid of worily. And were there rown
 cere wed fout in the thelling of a Joster!"


 my danther! I wee of:" Ife trompled a he sproke, With vishlice ageratuot, thoturh his veriee shoused no feeltigy.

I coudan but foce pity fot this mimathen parent.
 where, on the searlare, he mighe find the grate time confarad the remaise of her bun-bind.
"And xo, yrulles riphr!" he eried, limare with rase, "and ro yen have cone to met to complan, unt be ted with niy kulnitance! But I will bave none of you?
spoke once the whole wny, or whether from the confusion incident to reiterated instructions, poor Mr. Alonzo did 6 nish the drive by an overturn, which did not kill any leoky, but eproiled the young lady's new bunnet, and covered her admirer with mud and confusion.
The faiture of these kindly attempts of his grandmannal to save him the trublle of getting a wise, tausht Mr. Alunzo a lesson. He drew the axtute inference that old ladies were not good proxics in all cases. He even thought of taking the nutter into his own hands, and with this view it was not long befure he set our, like a prince in a teiry tale, to seet his fortune.
The tirst holose be catme tu-that is to say, the one to which bis foutstepe turned most naturally-was one belonging to a distant cotnection of his grandmamma, a lady whose ancestor cane wer with Hendrick luadmon, or, as the family citruncters insisted, a litte leefore. Miss Alida Van Der Benschoten, the daugiter of this lady-a fresh sprout irum the time-honored tree-might have leen kimuwn to Atunzo, but that be had always biklen himself when ber mamna brought her to pay her annual visit to his grandmama. She resided with ber mother, one ancient sister, and two great rude brothers, on the borders of the enty, in one of those tempting ruratities calferl cotugeat, buit of brick, three storus high, and furntshed watis batconses and verandalis of cast iron, all very agricultural indeed, as a certain laty said of a greeu dewr. 'The iden of Miss Altila beingt once entertained, the shrubberes about the Vian Wer Bensehoten cotlaye, consesting of three nthbeas, a private bedge, and a Madeira vine, seemed to invite a Remeo, and uor bero resoived to open hig first act will a baicony scene. Nut that he had a speech ready; tor if he had he would lave delivered it in the partur; but lie had licard mucla of the power of aweel mounts, and conceived the idea of irying then upen the heart of Mass Alida before he ventured upon word, as Hannlal, (wus a't it ?) having roeks to soften, tried vinctar leetore pickaxes. Having often encountered kunds of music in the etrects at pight-or rather the evenurg, tor his grandmamma never allowed him to be out atter ten-he concluded the business of these patrols to be sercuading; and, making great exertions to find one of the most powerfut compatties, he enaged their leader to be in full force betore Mrs. Van Ver leenschoten's door on a certuin evening, resolved himstif to lie, perdu, in convenient spot, ready to spenk if the goung lady shouid appear on the bialeony, wis he did not duultt slie would. The Corsphatus of the band was truc to bis promise, and he nud his fullowers had played with all their thiglt for half an hour or 30, when, olserving no demonsifation trom the buuse, and ficelung rather chally, they consulted their employer as to the pro priety ol condiauing.
"Ob ! go on, goo on," whispered Mr. Alonzo; " she is n'l waked up yet! '(The youth understocd the true object of a sereoade.) Ilay awsy till you hear something."

And, on the word, Washington's March aroused the weary echoes, if not Miso alide

This sew attack certandy was not in vain.
window was apfily opened, and as the band, inspir by this eign of life, threw new vigor into the ir insar nentation, a copiunas shower of boots, buot-jur-b billets of wood, and various other missiles, untunthe performers, who, in apite of the martial spu breathed but just before, all ran away firthuritb.

Mr. Alonzo scorned to follow, paricularly as had a snug berth under one of the three altheas; $b$ a voice crying "Seek linn-seck bim, Vixen!" as the long bounds of a dog in the lack yard distuly him, and he made an isnominsous retrcat.

We dare not deseribe the dreams of our hero th night; but we record it to bis evertasting credi: its be was not disheartened by this inathspeious conet sion of has daring edventure. He ascrilxed the rum interruptiom, very correcdy, 10 one of Miss Alda brothers; and every time be nat anc of then $m$ ti street he used 10 tell his grandmamame of it when 1 cane home, atways adding that he ondy wishad I knew whether that eas the one!

Music was still a good reschice, and Mr. Alons, resolved to rry it in another furm. Li knew a youn genteman who playel the guase, and sang unaby surt spanish ditty to its seductive twangug; and, : this yunth happerned to be a gencl-natured fellows, at one who did a latpe amount of fereothing on bis uw aceomt, it was not dulicult to persuude bim to a tempt somelung fur a trenad.
太o, when next the leir nown favored the alriction bearted, the two young ment, chensing a sjot or the pe shade, beset Miss Alicla with misic of a tar muse a sidnuat character daan that first elluphyed by the me: perjenced aldazo. Few temate hearts tan resit ti: undinence of such bewitching airs as these wath wh:c goxd-nalured llurry Blunt endeavored tu expounti it friend's sweet meanings; and, afier a whole roand sentiment bad rung trom die guitar, and the fa sweeter fenor of its owner, a winduw opened one thore, and poor Mr. Alunzo scuspipered oft intor linent.
liarry, who had not been expused to the stor which rewarded the previous sercmade, stinet int ground, and had the eatislaction of picking up a de: cate bounuet which fell jowt belore him in the mexn light. This be carried, inues bonorably, to has ireene whom be suppoxed to be aircady in Mise Alsda's give graces.
"What shull I do?" said Mr. Alonzo, who bat ding perception of the respunsibitity altacied to th avor trona a lady.
"Ho!" exclunhed Harry, laughing, "why, orike " splendid one at N -'s, bad sead a servent with it to norrow, with your comptiments."
"So I will:-tce if I dun'," said Mr. Alonzor de lighted. "I"li get one as big as a dianerplate."

In pursuanco of thes resolve, bee colled up an wit fonsily servani, and, kowing the door, gave hun anple directions, and in the moel solean munacr.
"And arnd, Muses," ssid young masler, "gel unt of the very largest stze, and give whutever they ath." Hapless Alunzo! Why por pul on thy hat, and forth to chaore thy louquet in persun? Muses lix.h the ted-dullar nute, which Alowzo handed hym, god te-
$\{-$ doith injunctions to utmost speed and inviolable －xirton

Mr．Alonzo paced the floor，with the air of a man
 je till ut langh the returning steps of his mequen－ r．areled bis carr．

Wetl，Mare！have you carried it？Did yorl get Faxdrucue wite？Did you see ber？What did ahe $i^{r}$
tice Mosen showed tbe entire white of his eyes．
Why，masea，＂taid be＂；out ax me too many f－：ins to onst．I got him，ead I carried hin 10 $\therefore$ Van Der Benachoten＇s houne，but I no see the －＇2y moman；but I tell the colured gentleman at the ．．e who tent him．＂

That was rieht，＂sajd Mr．Alonzo；＂but wes it fir rod bandurne，Moscs ？＂

Monstrous big，massa；bif as dat stand，any how＂．
Ltate＇s the change；I beat him down a gomxl deal，
tor aste two shillin，and I make him take eighleed i：－
r．d it was wilh much self－complacency that good ：Stowes puiled out of his pocket a handimi of ：
ihnnge＂＂said Mr．Alonzo，with much mingiving， iance ！－－eighteen pense－mo khilling：－wliat arc
桇 ${ }^{1+3}$
fib：beautiful flowera，maska．There was pi＇nies $\because$＂dylecks，and paawblumechics，and ebery ting！＂
ife wall unty maty that if bard words sould beeaik ，tan，poor old Moses would not have had a whote Sc：etil in tuis body－but of what avuil？
\｛ Sux day came out invitalions ior a large party el $\because \therefore i^{+}$ни Der Bennchoten＇s，and Harry Blunt，who －is teen xpled out by one of the belligerent brothers
a Mos Alita，and recognized an the hero of the
 $\because$ od，Alonzo，was overlooked entireiy，in spite of －＇山Luh wheh his elegant bruquet lad afforded the s．z tacties．
The morning after the party，Alonzo encountered a ineod Sarry，who bad been much surpirised at hif in＊oce．
$i^{\text {＂Whs didat you go？＂he asked；＂it was a }}$ I xatolid wiuir．I herard of your bomquet，but I ex． ；．anad．and you need not mind．Write a note your－ ki－theal will set all rifeht again．＂
－W＇ould you resily ？＇＂said Mr．Alonzo，earnestly．
＂To be sure I would！Come，do it al once．＂
Eut Alonzo recollected that he hasd not yet found Fint time to bestow on bis educalion，so that the jettiag of s note would be somewhal of an under－ lüg．
＂Cov＇t you do it for me ？＂said be；＂you are used ：there things．＂
＂Oh，yot，certainly，＂said the obliging Harry，and y dahed uff a very pretiy note，envelerped it，comme $\cdots f_{n u t}$ ，and directed it to Mas Van Der Renschoten， ｜Cituninus Bird Place．

A toust ouljging answer was returned－an answer Toniflug a reply；and，by the aid of his lifend Haryy，站 Alunzo Rumeo Hush kept up his side of the eor＊
rexpondence with so much spirit，Itat，in the course of a week of two，be was invited to call at the rural resideuce，with an understanding on all sides that this inerview was to te the end of protocots，und the ins cipient atage of detinitste arrangementa whicta would involve the future lappineses of a pair of hedris．

It was an anxious morbing，that whech tilted out Mr．Alonzo Romeo Ihash for lhis expedition．His grandmenma warlied und combed him，and the litsle fuiluress brtashed bas clothes，picking ull evety patio cle of tint whth ber alender lingers，and thinkilug，when she bad done，that be stood the very perfection of bu－ man loveliness．
＂Thatik you，Mary，＂naid be，very kindly，and，as he looked it her，he coud not but notice the deep bush which covered a chetek usually paie fot want of exercise and annsenment．
lowerer，thin was no tithe to look al tailoresses； and Mr．Alonzo was Eown on hisway 10 \＄lumming－ Bird Place．

How bis hand trembled as he fumbled for the bell－ bandle，and bow reminiscences crowded upon him as he saw on the step a large doy whicb he knew by in－ tuition to be the very Yaxen of the serenade．Then to thonk of what diflerent circionstances he shood in at present ！Oh！it whe overtwwering，and Mr．Alunzo was ull in a perepiration when the servant opeacd the door．
＂Is Miss Yan Der Benachoies at home ？＂
＂Yes sir！＂A low bow．＂Walk up stairs，sir＂＂
Another low bow．The servant mist have gucssed his errand．

He was ushered into a ivj！ifht drawingeroom，and eat town，his bcart throbling so that it made the sofa－ eusbiuns quiver．

Hask！！－wa foolstep－a lady－and in another instant Mr．Alonzo kad taken a small band without ventur ing to louk at the tace of the owner．He had ton gotten to prepare $\mathfrak{a}$ specch，so he held the lituso hand and meditated one．

At lenght be lexgun－＂Miss Van Der Bupachoted， my grundmammar＂and hure，al laull，be looked up inadvertently．
＂What is the matier，Mr．Rush ！＂exclaimed the Indy．
＂I－wm sick－＂said Alonzo，making a rush for the street door．

Tle lekly was ifie elder gisler of Miss Alida，dinio－ utive，illtiormed，and witl such a face as one sees in very severe ngetmare．

Alonzo reacbed his grandinamma＇s，and the frest per－ son be tuet as be dustaed througl the hall was the little tailotes．

We know not if be bad mede a Jepthatike vow in the courve of liss transil；bul he caugrt the hand of his humble friend，and said，with starling energy，
＂Mary！will yu marry me？＂
＂ 1 ！ I＇＂$^{\text {＂}}$ sad the poor firl，and the burst into tears．
Eut Alonzo，now in earnest，lound no loek of wutds； and the festit was that he drew Mury＇s arm lirough his，tuld half led，bait earried ber strajeth to bis grend－ mamma＇s sola．
＂Grandua ！＂said he，＂this shall bo my wife or

Begone from here: James! Pedro: Hal! Drive nway this vagatumd-beat lim oill-"
I waited not for the end, buat pushing him aside, passed him nod watked on till I gained the public read.
In afew days I reached Kingston; almost exhumsted with the heat, fatifue and privation; having tived all the way on fruits and berries. I artived at the place where I froped to find a tome and fortune-a poor and huseless wanderer. But there are kind hearts in the wortd! A Spanish sca caplain, to whom 1 told my sad story, pitied me and took me into his service.

The foregoing portion of a journal contains a sad
storf, says the pilor Burhilard, and was found ann years since in the rhest of a seaman, who dieds Havina of the yellow fover. Nothing more is bunk of his life, nor botw long he lived alier the lase of bi parents and his entrance inoo the Spaniard's sert:are His atory, above relamed, reminds me of the last atmo I erer went on board the Artemisia; just beli, ere itw fatled from Hamburg, on wime business with thr second mate. I then noticed a young lad, of an infot and amiable counterance, with fresh blooming cheok! who was doubtless Heinrich IItrmann. This wivi long while ago, and I thou'd probably have formotiet the circumstance, but for reading his tale, which la given me pity for the exil passions of men.

## EARLALBERT'S BIRD.

## A SCOTCH SONG. 

A aowpey cage Fart Albert had, A peerless bird he kept within it;
A bied $\sigma^{1}$ beauty rare and glad, But 'rwas net robia, finch or linnet.

Fart Albert hung his cage wi' flowers, Wi' gemes anit ajlsen gateds he decked it, And siller ticks upan the dexirs-
"' T would H y," said he, " I maun protect it!"
Enrl Albers thought lis lird was tame, Betaust its xftug was suft win' tember,
And lati was ith wirkonie name, And it wan robed wi' jeweled splendor.

The bxouvic bird! its radiant eyes,

The juincel by were more than wise

And unco weel ine luved his pel, And mickle care he had to guard it,
For olt: its giancing eyea $u^{2}$ jet
Silit watched the disor altho' he 'd barred it.
"Ah : gin yon luce me, tet me go
And I 'll come binck! 'Hae warbled Inti.
" $\mathrm{Na}_{\mathrm{a}}$ ! cauld withoat the winal dath blows,
Ye 're anfer in your cage, my beauty."
Just then a baim cam tripping nigh
Wi' Irin wing and gowdets quiver,
He waited tild the earl went by
Then eried "I'll settle that forever *"
Like lightning sped the aun-itpled shaf,
The white breaxl heaved-ilee wall wange fatterod.
W!ile savey Live delighted lnughed-
"She 'll soon breaty prison now "' he maltered.
Earl Albert cam when morning shome,
New duinties for his durling brijgne ;
The dome was wide! the bird was liowis!
And thus afar he heard inct singing-
"Oh: gin ye 4 ruled by luve alane,
And gin ye de left me free to fly, sir,
Save ly yer lenye, I had na game
But tyrants' bacal break or dic, bir ?"

## TIIE HOMELESS.

We're aeqcered lay mountiaina, by valleys are parted, And maty and wite flow the rivers between, And vainly we sish, when oppressed and sab-ltorited, For the stailes that once brightened the glomiest seeme.

Vet the foarta that from childhookl have bent but in aniom, Nudistouce carl fefer, malatite can elith,
 Ant mingle unr prayers and our hind wiahes stik.
And the prayer whinh of all wothe foll beart is nearent, Which ontelt wib ruse to the lips as we prata,
Is to gaticeromee more, with the iew who are dearert, As of old we were what, ramed ilte firestile of logtse.

How often we zee, in nur farcyes gny dreatinge. The hume where nur chitdhood was joyous and free,

Haw white abine its walls ibrotgh the falmee geranile Like a haven of rest frotn the storal-bealen sea!

We nuk not a home where the briedte jight is streamina Ou inirtars that sparkie, Ihrolgh mance-like ha! ls,
 And coaty the painting which bean from the wats.
We nok but a rouss 'neath wheme tranquil protection The mother may gatber ber childere: onee neme,
 Regains the breght mide which in chidhoosi 4 wme.
 We ill cherish it yel throuph the inhg laye so crame.
And we 'll hear through the fulure the welonme of fily: That eumomst the whaterers back to their bone.

## REMINISCENCES OF GERMANY.

NO. III.-FAMILY PRIDE.

3T FIAXCiad. arEYD.

Brimez reproaches tote Germans with their almoet lodaroas attachment to tilles and noble families, and . menght bave adited, by way of rendering this national finlie still more ridiculous in England, "to fomiliea, in many inmances, wholly destitute of wenith and F- litwal intuence." "Even a goet on the Rhine" he ouriertes shmewhere, " is not thought of in Rexicty, mievs be has the syilable aon attacherl to his nome. Thite is sume truth in the remark; thongh a persun min infantely ncquainted with the German mode of retuduy inicht be led by it 10 a very erroneorat concusing. Tate, sutice, end wealih are in Germany arobsed as officts egainst the inflamence of noble ientics, while the little precaution the latter have isken to prevent the too repid increase of their number has destroyed even the social prerogatives which Enrimedy attiched to their cast. In Cermany, it is the riug prince in each of the thirty staies who dekmnipes the rank and position of the gentlemen of his Arti, and arnonf these therc bas been, ever ance the GTintation of the univeraities, a very considerable tamber of commomers. Every Gemman sludent, no wather how low his birth, may messure swords with a Finc nobleman, and cven with a prince of the bloou, it the letter have oflended him. Whas I regret, for the sate of the Germans, is that the nobility have not a Fineser real inthuenco on socicty than ibey seem to rercme, and that their whole privilege consists in
 is whath puzzle in no small dugree the gerngruplicad Eipleneots of an Eiushisis school-boy.

These insingifant reloiners of powerless princes thett to be ratier an olject of pily lban of envy; for We: heve no ational existenee, like the Englint nob: ly, for the smallest ialuence on the: pulitical adDintralun of their comintry. The prince selects bis atiees promisenousty from the nobles or thee eundEiders, and no noonct have the letter arrived at piucer, than they lord it over the uld fanilius with an E-Tpannythend. The women are then the only inersgers of the insulas borne Dy lueir husbunds and redives; and their most apiteful revenge consists in This unceremunnmplocecience at the prame's drawarionen, of the wives and dumphters of any of these sircenas. At a German Urawity-iximn the womed Atinltragn grouped in relerence to fambly, and the Ltantry of ceremony al the dillerent conrti have more trijse with the proper welection of phacey, than the Ealoless of foregn affirs with their dighmatic correpurdence. It requires sometimes the whole social ta nol and the bigger part of the sovereign's diplomacy फomatain the talance of power between these con-
tending fackions, and I might tell an infinite number of bans mots, proving the skill of the German princes in liarullme rawh dithetilt matters.
"Pray, what was your father deating in ?" asked, not long ego, one of the old dowater indies of the court of ferlin of the young Fraenien von M1-n. "In mind," replied the daughter of the wealihy banker, who had also been a clever writer. "And I perceive," interrupted the king, "that his daumbter continues the husincse." The present king of Rotaria, by way of diverting the ladies of his cuurt, and atoning, in a certain manner, for the appointment of commoners to bich minimetial etations, wied to ambso himscli by exhibiting the domestic qualities of their wives and datighters, to the no small annoyance of the encient nobles. Thas he once addresead Madaus S-k, the wife of tho minister of justice, a plain, good wornan, who attends to ber own buuschold, in these terms: "I know, my dear madarn, thnt yout are the nivdel of all goxd housewives of Murich, now tell me what you gave your hasband to-day for dinner ?" "The suup he tiked bent," answered the unsuapecting wembn, "4 and after that danyfumdeln," (a peculiar IPavarian dixd.) A titter pervaded the romm. "Well," rejoined the king, "the next time you lave dampfntadeln you musl let me know, and i will come und dine with you." The hilanily of the company was insianlly changed to sorioumens.

During the old minitiry of Muntgelat, when the French intivence prevaled in Baturia, the king insisted on knjuting one of the chatupions of the upposition party, then a subatlern ofiner in the royal chancery, by the name of "Kech," which in Cermana medas cook. Thas! name being raduer picivian, it Was clanged into (isis, and the fuct announced to the king lyy the old minister in the following terms: Sire, éitre crisminien est de Goisif, (dequisé. *) Tle time gentlerain is now minister of foreign alfairs.
Tise sing of Whurnemberg, whe, on all occasions, tokes side with the people mganist the wealitiy nobutity of his kingrom, has a cubnet wheh, when a singte exception, in the case of Coun Beroldagen, (minister of forengn ullairs) gas no social persition whatever; thothg hey virtually govern the state, with all the nolits included. Otre of them, the nimis ter of finance, 5 behere, still adieres to hes youthiul habit of bathong daily in the Necker, at Cansiladt, four miles from the royal residence. Hundretas of citizens bathe with him, and it is exicemety ludi-
" "Mirc, yuur conk is disguistict" (the Gorman Gise !e-
 beat calembxarge cyer made at a Geritun court.
"Alas!" sajd the younc girl, once more beudiug down and kissing the $b_{l}$ b turelesed of her parent ; "elas! I lorget nothing;" she paused a moment, end, pressing ber cbeek close to his, added, in a broken voice, "hat we cannut sterve, my faher."

The rector startled, turaed round in his eeat, and looked almost with an air of atlight on his chtid.
"It is now four months since our last guinea was paid to the good friends who have gived us a lomethey strive to conceal in, but we are beconoing a burden to them."
"You are right, my child," seid the rector, falling helplessly into his chair; "we may become burdensome, and is there no money leff, my child?"
"Alas! the few pounds we had on keaving the parsanuge ere expended long ago," replied the yourg sirl.
"And we are in deln!"
"Yea, father, in debt!-1 had not montioned this eise. I have carned a hitle by ny necdle-wonk, aud if we coudd move to a larger phace, where patchalesers were more plenty, i might perhaps du better."
"No, cheld-no, I have been to biame. Tumortow I will sed forth and see what car be deme; I had powerful friends once. We must go up to Lumdon again; some of then may remomber me yet-we will not ask for much; a bumble living worth frity or sixly pounds per year. We could live very mugly on that, Clarn, and find something lur the poor besules. I sbould hest have rested insctive to long. But it was hard to think of leaviag the bed yonder where your muther licy-the old cimurch."
The poor clergytnan eat down azain, for the thuyghts of leaving that beloved arot amost overcams his newiy aroused energies.
"Dun't mind me," he said, turning his head aside as Clara bent tenderiy over him, for she knew how keenly be must suffier at the thoughts of poing forth from has beloved parixb. "Don't fear that I nhell give way again. I will stort for London tomorrow; but teave me alone now-alone with her," be added, pointing to the litale grave-yard behind the chureh."
The youlug girl gill flesilated.
"But the moncy, nlas! where cen we get money to pay our expenses up to Eondun ?" she sad at Inst.

The pror rector was so unused to any wants which his amall income had mot supplied, that be looked upen his chotd almest in alifight.
"Money," he shid, "truc true, where can we fint? money?"
"I bave," said Clara, oluscat trembling-" I have the prat bracelet yet."
"Your inother's pearls, the bracelel whicb wis ou ber arm when we were marriced!"
"Yes," stid Clara, in a very low voice; "yes, the same-but what cas we do-it is our all."
"True, true," reptied the sorrowful man, covering his eyces with his land."
"Perlaps," said Clare, still in e humble and low voice, "pertiaps I can dispuse of it. The Lady Jatne is expeeted every day at the castle, the hourekerper toid me so last bigit-pertaps she well advance money to carry us ap to Londuri, ead kccpthe brucelet
till we can repay her-then you know we need ac part whih it entirely,"
"You are a gocut child-a blessing to me, Ciarawhat could I do without you? Come kiss me-here there, do as you like, but remember, derling, we mu get the pearls back again-her pearls-low tike yo are to her jnat now. Conte, come, God will not lum sake us. Ife never dues forsake thowe who trist i bim."

The good clergyman broke off ebrupty, for as $h$ lifted his bead he sew the churcu betl begn to vibrat in the rustic stecole, and then a merry pea! rang low and cherriiy on dee sunset air. Then came the trem of horses, the ratice of wheels, and a traveling chario swept by, fultured by two other carriages eovere with dust, mal laden down with servants and lugrane
Clara sprong lorward and looked cagerly at the firs carriage. It contaiked three persons. two gentleme and a ludy. The last, a womat of conmanding ath brithant inengy. who beat forkard as she drose by gave a paick thance through the rpen lattice where the reetor and hos duagher were sitting, and thus. ex cept fer one inseant, soneraied her traveling compan ions completely from viek.
"It is slee. It is the Ladyy Jnne-and the enrl. and and-no, no, I am dreaning, futlice. It was noe him Did you see, futher-did you see? No, no. hem foolish I an !" And, covering her face with bont inands, Clara withdrew lehind leer father'x cluir, and atruve to concteal the agitation thant had set her siter form trembling from head to foot.

The restor hati aruse, passed his arm arcund Clara' waist, and, drawing her gently forward, kisoed bet forcheud.
"There, darling, there. He will come, or if nct Ciara, you bave your father, and he lover you an suich-oh, you cannut guess how arach. But bas heart acbes so over this pule checek, these ejes mo ready to brim with cears."
"I will try, oh, I will try so carnestly to think of nothing but you, my derr, kind, gook father," sand Clara, winding her arims elwut bis aeck, and smiling; throurh her tears as she bent her head buck and loohed imo his fucc.
"Bkess you, chitd-biens you, we whall be bappy yet. Come, come, now that your bomnet is on ne witl wolk out a hitik-come."
The father ond dauphter went forth together. They wandered about the church, by the ofd roxk ou the river's btink, and stoxd for a lialle tiome by the prave where the wite and mother of those two pure heerled beings had been aleeping su many yeata They tulhed 1egeher of the past, of the erias whe had feft them for a tine-for they could not beljeve hus false-of the wife who had left them torever. Ciara lad no though which she did not give frecly to ber fatber, and he-the pood man-never had a thoush which was not bleaded with bis chikl. She uans a portion of his own beart. She was in his prayers, un his dreams. She was tho memory of his bokie. lovertng about hin in renewed youth. She wat ail that he had to tove on earth, and, though he towied ugon all mackind as his butelbern, that sweet girl was
'inal time, quite a feeling letter on the mbject to t. cioh
th:th regard to the charge that the German poet, or en of science, is considered as nothong if he bave we the sylable ton before the name, I can assure Sir Lutwe Bulwer that he is wrong. An Enghish poet, if Ex not respected by a particular closs of soxiely, Fil dexprit of atacess; in (jemany it is the reading pi,ite al large which decides on him merits. The German poet is as independent of the bigher classes a monarch, and if one does not see more poets and men of science in be best Greman society, it is beane they do bot teek it. Their internal tife, if the as:usivua be permited, males them neglect and jorEl bove rales of etruette liy whith the socinl interasitse of the higher ciasses must occeusarily be regu* bled. wo that their company wotid, in many inslances, be bit oxis harardous, but that society itseli would be a very grcat scurce of annoyance to thera. U'hlend, from mophular German puet of the present day, Wind make but a soriy ligure in an Eoplish drawingMnn ; and Sxhtler's appearance in compeny was so iaie prepuasessing that, in Esplist society, he wertht *itainly not bave pasucd for a gentieman. His bent aces, uripraceftul poature, slouched dress, end mos! Whiblarly awisward keg, knoching logether at the two, gave him the appearance of a tazy pearant; tol when be attempted to zecite his own puems, the in- ingess of his voice, the wrong stress and emplasis, wi the frisbliul Swabian peatois, of whect be conld wict break himself, would eonvinee anj one that ke was wholly illterate-perlaps sume menal la. berer who atteropted to tead what he whas anable to misersiand. On one occasion, when be read has new timedy, "Don Carlos, Itfunt of Spain," to the Buron* Es ite Kalb, wife of the celebraled Baron do Ka!b tinl forght in sbe Revolutionary War, the laticr, atter m win endeavoring to rastrain her humor at the cxiraredy riduculous parbos of the reader, und his net :nawlward fersonage, burst out into a loud laugh. "ilis is tow machi"" cried schiter, throwing the Whenceript of the dow, and leavitig the ruom in the mir matant. A third person, who harpencel to be a EiEns to this scene, then took up the manuscript道• uncerumonionsely treated, and, comanencing to re jaloud, soon moved the fair critic to tears.
juathe wa, pertups, the lirst Gierman gentleman Lreite, in lbe Euthela acceptation of the word; and it dis:eved by muny that this cricumstance was rather it uhaynage 10 hm, whind separated him from the a:ing. by attaching bim to the court of the Duke of
 incular writer than Goethe, bis worlis being in the treis of every one, while Goethe is moure or less the par.ur poet of Gemmany. Baron Curtit, who is the ;hisler of the works of dush, prints reçularly three Giverat of Echiller to wae of (iuethe; the lust edition ot se former having alone amoucted to seventy-five intrand copics. When Schitler was innghted by $\pm$ date Emperor Fruncis, of Germany, (ixiore hat Hasiantion in 1Sut) the reasons whas induced the act *rete at tull lengit set forth in the diplome, and wong these were thafollowing: "Thut be oings such

Wronderful songs, and males guch lovely verses, and thet, being by that means brought in contact sotish the best society, and with His Grace, the Duice or Weimar, the Eimperor, at the rerpuest of the Dulis, bestows that mark of his high imperial favor upon the German bard."

Tieck, the chief of the romontic kehrol, is a gentleman of accomplished manners, and auch an exquisite reader that the present xing of Pruxsia, who is bimself a solerable deciaimer, was often known to observe that he preferred the voice of Tieck to the voices of all the orators of all the legialative assemblies in the world. But, in general, the literati of Germaniy are too numerous and two fond of freedom eilher to cotart society or to be comrted ly it. And as to the willingmens of being used as fepler-boxes at a nobleman's dinner-table, like the lamented Theodore Hous, or other English writers of exalted genits, they are as litile fil for it as they would be willing to serve if they were; ami teast of all wosld they be content with being tulcrated where their apites are cxcluked.

What is more stringe, perlops, is the bubit of German nobles, when they appest belore the prblic as ath hore, to write ander an assumed plebeian name. Yon Fardenberg wrote under the name of Novais; Comm Aucreperg publixhed his perns under the nom de gutcre of Anasthsius Grin, tic. It reems as if thase men felt the necessity, on making their appearunce before the jeople, of stripping themselves of every ataing that commecta them whe a particular soterie; of lenting behind all tbat savors of specialty, in otder to become men in the muw enlarged sense of the terra.
The great hempital for the German nobility is tha army, ant the corpe gentraliy chosen by fiem the cava!ry. This looke more like temere by cllvalry, nitd is a service requiring far less talent amh study of inallemalics and viher weiences, than jor instance the artillery, or the corgs de gemie. Jut a dislinguished 1russinth nobleman, Bulow Cunmerow, in e late work, does not give a very glowing deseription of the condition of these nobles. "It; yutitr Frederic the Grcat," ho ubserven, "twenty of twenty-five yors of service were atecsamary to obmin the cominand of a company or a squation, the income of such a prat whis, at leant, from $1.9(0) 10$ Ish 10 Rixdellars, (from $\$ 1000$ to $\leqslant 1=300$, whercas now the younger cupalains pay iw but G00 lix-dollars, and that of the oder ones $1: 000$." The lientenants draw no nore than frunn eight to ten Rix-d,ylars, or about Ifenty-eight shillines, blerting, a month. "Itence the necervity," argues the learned and nollo writer, " not to allow the landed property of the nobies to pass cutirely into the hands of the connmoners; for the notility, stripped of landed estates, would ba obliged to think of other means of making a livelihoord than beroming lieutenants in the army, and would disninish rapdiy from the fact that they have no weans of marrymg and sorportmag a tumoly."

Now this is really a sad pieture of the itite of the land; and uaght to nake the people Jouk wibl charaty

[^16] tion to detintuly. Derlit, left.
on their projudices. I remember a German baron whowe whole inheritance was an old castle on the Maine, wherut etenantable foom in it. He was so poor that I enpaged hun myself as a conyist; yet could be not le prevalted upon to let the old dungeon of his paternal estate (which was the only part of it that had nut quite bees destroyed by time) as e cellar. to a wine nerchaut of Frubliont, who Lad ofered him f00 foribs a year. "Spirits of my fathers," be exclained, when the natmal and generous ofter was mode, " hear not this insult to your bones, and do not curse me for listening quietly to aucha propreal!" Now it a very eanymater to lauph at the prejudicer of these men; but I, for my part, cannot but commiserate them. The man who starves to diseliarge a debl he owes to his ancestors deserves, Rsuredy; oftr reppect, in the same manner as be whe diselarges a deft of honor, although the latter may sumatimes cume in conllict whit hia legal indebledness. The imatinary wants are bose wheh make man miverable; for it is these whict are reilected from society; the real phytical ones, few men of aay education or strengh of character kro unabie to bear with fortilude.

The German noble, an I remarked above, must not marry except a young lody of noble cxiractom, and yet this abstract and loolsh dixetrue is every day intringed upon, not no mueh by rearon as by the master piansion. The sacritices atlendmg the breach of this social haw are in many cases hughy romantic; but I leave the deacripion of them to ubler hands than my oun. One uthember coreunslance ondy I would menthon, an a means of illustratmg the filmil piety of the Germans-that in whelh the powitive prothention of the parents prevenis the marraze of the lielerveneous conple. In link cane it is usual for the parties to wait untal the death of the apecoing pront, and, in the mean time, to grow old and haysard with platuric affecton. One of these victims 1 could not he'p pitying on my lasi tip on the Rhine. It was the son of the Minster Yon B -, of the Grand Duelyy of $\mathrm{B}-$, en onticer in the duke's ariny, and a fivorite, if I mostake not, of the grand duchess hervelf. His fatith is still ploghted to a simple girl, the durghter of a Laker,
 upward of ten yeary swom to marry her-il his gred shonld oullive his finher.

On live patt of atble wimen instances of wach devo tion are comperatively rare. In lact, I know none of then; bexty exerosing a far greater stay over the fectimes nad mode of thinking of the sex.
 deay whmen all aurt of character; because, le observed, "the opinom of the world operates from necessity tox powerfilly upon then, ever to allow them to reler thear action melely to an abotract princeple." I we the ofscration of the grabl German tramerandenalist for what it is worth; theme who consider women les utsotractedly, may, perhaph, arrwe at an entircly dalierent concinsom, Kant, like Sir jaaac Newtur, wha a mere sathage in relicrence to the mex, and knew we abter relaxation from his severe stades thute at laind el whist.

The most arisfocratic noblity of Germany is the of Austria, though it poesesses virtually leas proillat power than that of the oher statce. To be made chanikeriain, or sorne other Byzantyuic dimilary, i its only ambition, tholygh the wealth of the etde brancles would be auticient, with proper excrtiona their perl, to create a lasting infitence.
The mediulized princes and nulsiiny of Gernam are teserving of the largest ehare of sympasly'; the pride of fambly being mond dirtreasingly circumatunt By the act of the Confederation there pobles werere duced from sovereigns to suljects, not of a tount emperor or king, but of the neiphtroring petty bunosth -from litile derpots to retractory peers of the or tin promeipality. But the aet when denpolled them o theit sovereignty expressly eaved dee wotnen. whit wero still conndered "legilinate matchez" iur ant rulitg sovereixn; though, for some reasun or "hke not one of these far dauphers of the chasalry on sint many has, since that tilte, had ell offer ffthle of tuig pronce. Every one of these (how seitints? strwe h secure his own powition by marriage with a prian $=$ of a more poweriul bouse-Russur steeif met exctrad while the daughaters of the mediatized noblex, nu: : $x$ ing asked in marrauge by their equals, and not wirimo to decept the land of persons mierior in rank, reman like so inany statues of anniguty, a living theibentiv o the lapee and changes of the times. It wf for the en wul, prubabiy, that Jeall Phui Rebler, who so its
 charmpion and protector of ohd inads. Laving in ib city of Bamberg, in the very madst of the en 'w
 the peculiar romanee contamed in tire laves of tixa hervincs uf civilezed society.

The dectrine that the ollippriag of $a$ prince l.me caste by not marrying a princese, hits given ria to the invention of Morfanutic marrages, of wita the wife acyuires all the ripitas of a married westi,n withut the tities of her hubund. und a proper pare
 are aot heire to the sutate or soveregrity of thet dither. These marriages are reorted to $n$ onder pr to suidivide lands, or to tax the coxmers with the - tre

 noble; but ske need not be of the bixal. Ald tiat: : refored of her is that her ford shoutd nut le andater
 ber the already onerlaxed slutc, and hat her oflop: Li should ant infericre whil the wuccession of the culder: of a former marriage. It is, in fact, a protee ath! $5_{0}$ soving myention, which emes the perpleis buminim and maties then pray with a light heart, " Larst, li, es
 the Elector of Hexet, and the fate Marerate Nina Baden, were marresi in that way; the latter, ouvevery pectiliar circurnstances, to a woman that has os even gethe by birth. The listory of that piatrias bears fome near relation to an event wheh bas ci cited sonne interest even in this country, and wou? therefore, be not ullugetber unintercsting.
Au orphan grit, of surpansing bealaty, but low en
inntion, chancing to atract the attention of a lady of : not of the thea Ducbess of Baden, found ot Girsi a riterixls prutectrese, and at lest an adviser and yxy in that acble personage. The lady undertiol ar ejucstion, whicb, with regard to the accoapinathents of sxiety, wis unsurpased by the danghers if the achleat buses, and, in solid acquiremeats, sarcely inferior to tbat of the vaiveraities. When ibe badi reacbed het eiphleenth year, she was made a is en de compagenie, but the intimecy whicb existed tetweeo ber and her benefactress soon changed then tie wolo friend. Lit this capacity she was preseated atcom, and at once altracted the marked attention © Margrave Max, brother of the ruling grand dute.
To ber, and to admire ter-to converse with ter. and to be charmed-to fisten to het elastic touth at the barp, and to overfow with sympalhy for the ber perfinmer-to thave the clear nutes of bet full artaitic roice strike his eat, and to conccive a vio inul pasisise for be singer-ito encircle her slender $x_{j=1}$ ta the maddening waitz, and to throw himeclf al ber feet, was the work of a few houre. But be Waid bid to rise in terms of sach unaflectad candor, tol with no nuch female digriry; , a to be saved the Euniliation of a second alterapt at winning her young ban by storm. Still it was the frot time in bis life Wat he bad roet with o relurf, end the singutarity of te care rendered it suliciently piquant for bim to shoe the adventure. He asked for the privilege of Srisiog ber, which ceuvid not be refised to a persan of $\dot{\mathrm{j}} . \mathrm{rank}$, and scon feit in reality all that quillantry has in him to express.

- The orphan cuald not but be flatered by bis atten. 1. os. Without birth of fortune, she was preferted $\because$ bim 10 a durneand othens that could bonst of buth; and be Margrave, thongh assored by bis poxition, had bavodj 10 ureat bet with distinguished reppect. Becoldowed with strong reasuliag powerx, she now fil's riewed the propect which, provided the renoned mistress of her fate, might open to ber in spite of let hacobie extaction. The brober of the MarFove, the ruling Groad Duke of Baden, hus married sa.0st his will to Stephanie, ojece of Jweshine jouthernais, who had been fureed upon hinn is Nap:us, the then Protector of the Rhenivt cunfekeraing. and for whom be felt tue the eligtbest offertivo. $\because$ phasic, (ibe present dowafet grand duchews) who Lat theen but a Demosischle de Tacher of the Ivland of Weemiguce, dis:ifed, in tura, the duke presented to ix: by the Frencla compueror, (whudieposed of persuns ant be sawe facility as of kingdoms) and had with in bat two fenale offepring, who, 1 betieve, are still $\therefore$ sy. Margrave Williatn, the second brother, was an lat tune, if I mistake not, single, had Princeas Custine, his sister, matried to Maximiliad of Bavans a leritimate councetina with Mararave Max, tertetiore, wight open a bright vista, and bis passion, asca, by tinae and a more fall appreciation of her Wrib, had uirnoel beea sublinated into tove, seecced weccurage the prousteat hope of the fultire.
Lit his crisis, it seemed as if the Margrs we's devoIn to the fair orpoan wan relurned al least with some thow of gratitude. There was a kind look for bis un-
ceasing protestations of friendabip, a patien lisseming to his confused elopuence, an apparest growit of conEdence, which by degrees bapalied zestrint, so chan he would almust beve folieved thal she loved him, baid she not conslauly avided whatever might lead to a deciaration. Aboult this time, bowever, an occurreace took place whict, thaugh ingignificant in itself, was of lafting consequence, not only to the lovers, but to the coserutry.
One eveniag, as the Margrave wat sbout to pay bis usual visit to the protectress of the poor orphan, be mow, in pousiog through the corridur, the bed room d $(x) r$ of the latter a few inches ajar. Though $e$ man or bonor, awd a prince, he could uot willsitand the tenptation of drawisg pear and stealing a glance at tbe lusely yet unpretending creature that bad subdued his proud heatt. Aficr a staur struggle with the dulies of chivalry, be udvanced, breablens and on tip-toe, towatd the chamber; but azoia he paused, bis conscicoce upbrajiding bina wilit the unmanly $y$ aet. "' C is base to ect the ypy in one's uwn dominiun," be muttered to himself, and wes on the puint of retracing his steps, when a deep sigh, as if arising from a perroon that had leen weeping a long tine, arrested his atleation. It was now e nuther fecting which prompled him to draw near-perthap to oflier bis assistance to one who stowd in teed of $\mathfrak{i t}$, and of whose sterling merit be had suct consiociah proufs. Yet did curicsity and delicacy muke binn step lightat;, when to! he behestl the otjoct of his vows, with dinhereed tair and Luthed in tcara, prositate before the imuge of Out Lady.
"O, help me, Mary," she cried, and tbe tegrs trickled dowe leer maiden cheeks; "belp me in his struggic between love and duly: Strenglite me io my resultion acrer to furget what I ure to the timily of my law fow sovercign. Give res the power to rosist bita in whose endrace alune I can Gind happiness on enfth! Oh! why did 1 oot kill this pawtion is the bud? Why dial 1 suffer is to grow apun ase when I knew that birth had placed ao inguasable gulf botween toe and the oljocet of my affections!". . . . "But ne," ebe cxelamed, ond ber voice recovered ito usual firmoness, frow tho meatal energy to wheth stien suddealy elevaled Lencelf; "I wiil bear this nolunger, - ayy resisution is akea-I will be troe to my (ixd, my aovercinn, and ay benefactress. The conren's wolitule and peace will calm this bexaling bear1. As hours drive briags me to Lichacothal. I how the lady aulcas." . . . "But why stoutd I larry here anolter minute? Why suller the aryony of mother seperation! This instent-n"
"Xou shall be my wedded wifu?" cried Margravo Mrx, rushing into the roums and clayping ber in his arms.

That very night the cluurch pronounced its blessing over their union, which waw, inteed, the most singularily blesesed of all forneded by the princers of the howese of Bedeo.

The ruliug grand duke hand oo mate issue, and an unaccoumbible fatality seemed to attucb to the marringe of Margrave Witlinta, bis next eldeet bruter, all whose chiddren died in kess than a woek after thair
on their prejudices. I remember a German baron whose whole inheritance was an old cayle on the Mane, whithoul a tenamable room in it. He was so poor thar I engaged bim myself asa conyibr ; yet could he not be prevailed upon to let the old dunpeon of his paternal estate (witich was the obly phart of it that had not quite been destroycd by time) as a cellar. to a wine merchent of Frankiort, who bed oficred him 800 forins a ycar. "Spirits of $m y$ fathers," he exclaimed, when the natiunel and generous ofler wus made, "henr not this insalt to your bones, and to not curse me for listening quietly to guch a proporal!" Now it is a very easy matler to latarh at the prejudices of theae men; but I, for my part, camot bil commiserate them. The man who starves to dweharge a delt he owes to his ancestora derecves, asouredly, out rexpect, in the same matanet as he who discliarges a debs of honor, alhough the later moy sometines come in conliet will his tegal indebrelaess. The imotothary wants are thoue which muke man miseralde; for if is these which are reliected from soxiety; the real phystal ones, few men of any cducation or strength of charseter are unabie to hear wilh ionitude.

The German noble, as I remarked ebove, must not marry except a young iady of nobie exiration, und yet this absatroet and itolish doctrone is every day infringed upon, not bo truciz by tuason as by the master pust sion. The sacrifices attending the breach of this social law are in many cises ligely romantic; but I leave the deseription of them to ablet hands than my own. Oue atending circumsience only 1 wuad mention, ns a means of ithestrating the filtal prety of the Germansmathat in which the peritive probibitiun of the parents prevents the inarriage of the beterogencons couple. In this case it is usual for the jartics to wait until the death of the oppesing parent, and, in life mean time, 10 grow old and hagenard with phatomic allection. One of these yictims 1 contd not help pity. ing on my las trip on the Rhine. It was the sun of the Mmexter Von 13-, of the Grand Ducily of $13-$, en officer in the duke's army, and a lavornc, if I missake not, of the grand ducbess herself. Ihis feith is still plaghted to a sinuple girl, the dandeter of e lxalier, or sume other mechance, at $\mathrm{C}-\dot{\mathrm{E}}$, nuse be is now upurad of ten ycars fworn to merry ber-mil his greit should oulive his tuhber.

On life part of able women inslances of such devotion are compmorutively rape. In iset, I know nunc or 1 und socicty exceresing a fer greater sumy over the feeloges and moxle of thiming of the sex. Kant, in has dntirepulory, was even xo engaliame as to deny wonnen all wom of character; becaue, he ob served, "the opinion of the world operates from thecessity tos powerlu!ly upon theen, ever to ullow them to refer then ection aviel; to an absimact prineiple." I give the ohservation of the ereat German trunseententalset tor what it is worth; thase who consuler wemed lexa abolractedly, may, perlosp, errive at an entrely diterent concluman. Kiam, like Sir ladis Newton, wose mere soverg in retereace to the sex, and hnew hat other felaxation from his severe studres thun a hand at whist.

The most aristocratic pobility of Germany is that of Austrin, though it posseakes virtually fess polncal power than that of the other atates. To be mad: 2 chamixalaia, or some oher Byzamynic dipnitary, it its only umbition, tholph the woalih of the eldar branclues would be aufficieot, with proper exertive os their part, to create a lavting intlucuce.
The mediatized princes und nothitiy of Germarr: are deserviag of due largest share of symparhy; their prule of family being thost dietressingly circiunsianced. By the act of the Confederation these nobles were re. ducerd frum sovereigns to sibjecty, not of a tmatery
 - from litale derepoly to refractory peers of that or then prine:pality. But the act which deporied dactn their soverejenty expressly eaved the women, whir were still comidered "kgitunate mathes" for ans rulagg sovereign; though, for stme reason or tri:e. not one of these fair daughters of the chavairy or Ge: many has, since that tulic, hed atu utier fomm nam pribee. Every one of tuese (bow aclizh !) slrive 10 secure his own poxition by mariage whit a pribu* of a more poweriut bolse-Russia iteli dot excrotit. while the daugbiers of the mediatized anbiea, but te ing asked in marrimere by theit equals, and not wrob:ct to eccept the hathe of persong milerior io rabl, reman. like so many stalues of antequity, a living mentoticid the lapere and changer of the tinges. It is fur tew rer son, prolal!, y, that Jean I'eut Richter, who is the mosi frumine wither of the Germans, biza laccume tio champron and protecior of old abads. Living in the eity of batmbere, in the vecy Dudbt of these grene tamilies, be bad tee very best upporthaty ot ubserviag Use jectuliar romance cumbated in the lives ơ the beromes of cisilized societs:
The dettrine tort the olfopring of a pronce le-at caste by not marrying a pritacess, hata giveo rute to the insemtion of Marganatic matriages, by wat the wole acyuires all the richts of a murried wanion withoul the tithes of her buskand, and a prefer p:asision for herself and chitdren, whe, tiongh bex:am.te.
 tuhber. Thuse tnarrages are revorted to yo order nix to sulkivide lande, or to tax tie country whth tee at purt of dowager greens and ducteresed, wid a lotif : whe of princes of itue boral. A Mbramutic wie mar: be noble: but whe weed not be of the binad. All tian s required of her sis that her lord sherohid not le a-idan:m
 ber the alreally owerinxed atate, and that her ofioptas
 of e furmer merriage. It is, in tact, a prose and :as saving invention, wash eaws the peopic: burthat, und makes them pray whith it light hoart ${ }^{\prime}$ Lard. be wo our sovercign's comsort." The late kiths of Prusita, the Elector of Hesse, and the late Murgrave Mun is Baden, were murried io that way; the lather, wukt very peculiar circumstatere, to at womanthat was iwe cren noble by birth. The bithory of that tuare:an= beurs ponuc near relation to as event whech has excited some interest even in this commtry, tand tiat? tberefore, be not altugether uninterestimg.

Aa orphan gurl, of gurpassing keauty, but low at
traction, chancing to asiract the astemion $\alpha$ t lady of bonot of the liev Duchess of Baden, found at first a fermerous protertress, and at last an adviser and if:end is that noblo personage. The lady undertook ber eincolion, which, with regard to the aecomplisthwents of socicty, wis unsurpassed by the datighters a the aohlent buses, and, in eolid scquiscments, scarcely inferior to that of the universitita. When sibe hod reached ber eighleenth year, obe was made $a$ dame de ampagoie, but the intimency which existed betweed her and her benefoctress soon changed that tilie inlo friend. In this cafracity she wits presentiod al coxut, ond at once aftracted the marked attention of Margrave Minx, brother of the raling grand duke.

To see her, and to admite her-to converse with ber, and to be charmed-lo linten to her elasisc tornch of the darp, and to overflow with eympatis for the Gis performer-10 fuve the clear notes of ber full metalijr voice stribe his ear, and to conceive a vio. ient pasion for the singer-to encircle her sionder whiti in the maddening walt $\%$, and to throw himself at her feet, was the work of a few huurs. But he पass bid to rise in teras of such unaffected cendor, and whth so murli female dignity, sa to be raved ibe bumiliation of a second attempt at winning ber yomng bean by storm. Sill it wisa the first time in bis life that be had rete with a rchuff, and the singuarity of the caue rentered it sufficiently piquant for him to zursae the adyenture. File asked for the privilege of vinitiag her, which could aol be refised to a porson of bis ranis, and soon felt in reality all that gallantry had lcJ him 10 express.

The orpian cutsd not bat be fattered by his attenlinos. Withont birlh or fortune, she was prefirered by him to a thermand olhers that could bongt of both; and the Margrave, tiough assunsed by his pisilion, had learned to treat ber with distinglished reatect. Beefg endowed with strong reasuaniz pourta, she now tainfly riewed the prospect woich, provided she acmjined mistress of ber fute, might open to her in spite af ter hazable cxiraction. The brother of the Diargrave, the zuliug Grand Duke of Baden, whs matricd aghingt his will to Stephanie, niece of Ju-ephine Exatharnais, who had been furced upon him by Napoleur, the iben Prolector of the Rhenish confedersIf n , and for whom he fell not the slightest affercion. Euphanie, (the present dowager grand duchess) who Gud been tut a Drmoisclle do Xacher of the dsland of Honinique, dislised, in eurn, the sube presented to ber by the Frencl congueror, (who dispowed of persous aila the kame facility as of kingdoms) atal had with isn but iwo female ofepring, who, il belicve, sre still lintry. Margrate William, the second brother, was et that time, if I mistake not, simele, sad Priocess Catoline, his sister, married to Miximilian of Bavetia A legilimate connection with Margrave Max, izercfore, might open a beight viste, and bis passion, *aich, by sime and a more full apprectation of her Wurlh, bad almost been eublimated inlo love, seemed weacounge the proudest hope of the fulure.

A: thin crisis, it seemed as if the Margrave's devo-In-n to the fait orphen was resurned at least with some thum of gratisude. There was a kiod look for his un-
ceasing protestation of friendship, a patient listening 10 bis cunfused eloquence, an apperent growith $\alpha$ oot fodence, which by degrees banzhed zestraint, 80 that he would alracst have bolieved that sho lored him, hod ate aot convtantly apuided whatever might lead to declarstion. About thes time, however, an oecurtence took place which, though izsugnificant in is self, was of lasting consequenoen, mot soly to the lovers, but to the conchery.

One evening, as the Margrave was about to pay bid unual viat to the protectreas of las pow orphan, he saw, is passing laroergh ihe corridor, the bed. room duor of the latier a few inches ajar. fhaugh a man of bouror, and a prince, be could tut withstand the templation of drawng ncar end slesiing a plance at the loveily yet unpretending ercature that had sulujuad his proud hoart. Aftet a shotl straggie with the datias of coivalry, be ndrancod, breabless and on lip-toc, toward the chamber; but anoin be paused, bis colnscienco upbraslong bira witb the urronniy act. "T is bate to act the spy in one's own donition," be mal* tered to hinsuif, and was on the puint of retracing his sterm, when a deep bigh, as if arming from a person that lidd been werping iong time, arrested bis altention. It was new a nuller feeding which prompted hira to drab near-perlopt to ulitr his assiziancet to one who slood in acod of jt, and of whose sterling merit tue had such convincing prours. Yet dud curiusily and deisacy make hinn siep lahty, when io! ho be hedd the vibject of Lis tows, with disheveled boir und balled in tears, prositrate lefore the image of Oux Latly.
"O, belp me, Mary," sbe cried, and the tean trickled down ber maiden cheeks; "Jutp mo in this attuggic between love and duty! Strengthen me in any reauhtion never to furget what I owe to the rumily of any lawful wovereig. Give ane tise power to resisi hirs in whove emboace olone I cata find lipppinesw on carth! Ot ! why did I aut bill this pasajon in the bud? Whis did I sulfor it to grow unson ute when 1 Hacew dint birth lad placed an irrjxanolle gulf botween me and the olject of toy affictions!" .
"Bul no," she exciximed, and ber voice recovered its usial finmoess, from tho mental cuctiby to wibch site sudden! felcyated hersolf; "I will lewr ilis no loneer,
 my suvcrion, and my benefactras. The conten's sotatule and proce wilt calin this beating heart. Ao buur's drive bringe me to Lichateminal. I know the Jady abless." . . . "But woy hould I tarey hate anoluer minute? Why sulter the aguny of wother erparation? This instant—"
"You sha!l be my wedded wife ") eried Margrave Max, rashing into the foom und ciasping ber in his erins.

Tinat very night the church pronounced its blessing over theis mion, which was, itudes, the mont giogulerly blessed of all formed by the princoss of the buese of Baden.

The ruling grand duke band no male issue, nad an unaccountuble fatality semaed to attace to the mar. riage of Margrave William, bis next eldnewt brothor, sil whose chatdren died in hess than a teett afler their
birth. Margrave Max's uniout with the orphan giri eione was bleased with healthy children, and they lived to inherit the dukedom.
The king of Bevsria, who had married the Margrave's sister, Caroline, had, during the campaign of 1813, by a separale secret treaty witb Austria, been pronnised an inderanifictation on the Rhine, for the iosa of the Tyrol, and a portion of Upper Austris, and Saluburg, which, as an ally of France, bo had acquired in the war of 1809, end it was feared, therefore, that, in the abeence of legitimate heirs to the ducal crown of Boden, Baveria, aiready powerfui tbrough the acquigition of the Palatinate and Frazconia, would lay clain elso to the duchy. But bere egain the orphan girl, thst bad won the affections of Margrave Max , wis active io obtaining the secret acinnowledsment of Auquria and Prussie of the legitimacy of ber son, Leopold, the present ruling grand duke. It seemg then that even Prince Metternich, the very Turk of legilimacy in Earope, conld 6nd it prudent once upon a time to make a conceskion, dictated by sound diplomacy, in favor of the oflepting of a Morematic marriage, and that the pride of a Germen prince is not always proof agninst temptation.

When, some years ago, the appearance of Caspar Hauser crealed such en uncommon sensation through. out Entope and even this counary; it was observed, as something singulas, that be was aever permitted to quit the Duchy of Beden; while the most singular ramors were circuisted in reference to the Earl of Stanbope, who took such a tively interast in that unfortunate yourth. He wat at last publicly charged with his marder, and when the noble eari, kbortly afier the deoth of Hancer, made his appearacce at the supper. table at a court bail in Munich, the dowager Queen Ceroline rose and exclaimed, within the hearing of the eerl, that she wovid never sit down at the same toble " vith the murderer of her shotrea Wislian's chil. dren." From the mouth of the Countess 0 -, a lady of bonor of Queen Caroline, and a niece of Margrave Williarn of Paden, $I$ aleo heard the following anecdote.

Queen Caroline bad, for a long time, veen ill and confined to her bed-chamber, during which time a painter was encaged to make a portrait of Caspar Heuser, which was linge up in a cunypicuous place in the adjugning room, in wuch a manner that the queen on entering cuytd not well fit to perceive is. The portrat calibied nothing but the bare head, withour eny entume whatever. "Gracious heaven!" exclnmed the queen, aimost faimting when she cast her eyes upon it, "who hiss pluced the portrait of my dear brother William in this room!!"
Counteses Arcot, one of the old dounger tedica of Munch, pullixhed fout yeers agoa metovir on this subject; but it was *uppressed and only a few eopiea cifculated among the rulitag families. It is natural that Bavinua ahould feei jealows on the sulyject of the iaberitance of Doden, and cqually natiral that the Eurl of Stanhope bhould, after ell that has passed and been stid, be a erceat favorite of the ruling ducal family, and be particularty pleased to pass the perilia. mentary recevs in Carlsrube.
After Lhis conalderable episcule, 1 must return to my
subject. Germon family pride is not stronger that family feeling, and a relation of blood is acknowiedgrd under all circumstances. There is no aucb ressinveness on the subject of illcgitimacy as in Englad, where, os the otber hand, Lord Lysdburst may mamy a Jewess,* and introduce ber as Lady Lyndhurstel the queen's drawing-roons. However, this, is tem Weller would nay, "is a bere matter of taste." W"ben old Kiag Maximilian, of Bavarit, died, the prevea king, bis nucceseor, neat for Coust O - , the antural son of Maximilian by a common Alsecian worman, and, embracing him tesderly, exclaimed, "TFe are aow ell that remains of the bloox of the boxase a Witelsbech!" But the fact is, femily ties are, in Germany, much arronger than any where else in Eur rope. The country being divided into many states, no general partiolism or love of ational glory is uplanted in carly childhood; where it is found, it is rather the resuit of an enlarged mind, and a bikrial education. Inslead of national pride, the altectins are cultivated from birth. Strong conjuga, pereartal and filial love, romantic attachmenta betwieo brothers and sivters, great veneration of all that s Landed dowa fron thcir anceatore, an bereditany to spect for hereditary families, and loyalty, in the mast enlarged sense of the word, toward their tegilunate yovereigus, are leading characteristics of the Germuns, whicb the growing democratic spirit of the age has not yet been able to overcome. The wrilers a " Xoung Germany," Heine, Boerne, Gutzkoff, and many other promising Jews, bave, effer all, creored but litte sympathy among the masues who, in Gur many, will forever be guided more by feeling than by eixtract reason or passion. The Germane, as I re mariced un another occasion, ere to the Englist as ithe neguive to the positive poles of the magnel. Tixy have all the feminine qualitits of the Saxios rave, while the English have receivod the mancuine cnaco. But both the English and the Germans are aaturuty Ratiabied wilh a nobility that bas groun with them, and not obsuded itself on their notice. They ieel ist thout nobility a sort of relationship, and a dspostrice to atand by their old acquaimataces.
An efligr bas of liare becn made to organize bo German notility after the festion of the tioglab-w intecoluce laws by which the younger sons are gwen back to the coumoners, and to prevent, es much so may be convistent with juxtice, the alienation of nal estates. But the time to create a nobility is gone: the preserving it is ancller question. Some of toe tivein witers of Germany too, coming bact froeo their ne tions of French dumucracy, turn their eyes roward England, and advocate the rights and privikges of the nobles. In the absence of a middle class of soce:cis, between the tearned and the boors, they thank be nubility aloae capable of representing with edect be ratimal character, and to oppose the arbitrany ruie u a single lask master. But unfortunstely the eral

[^17]bones entertained in regard to the efficiency and patrinting of the Germen nobles were nox realized in Hanover, the state in which the nobility enjoy more pivileges than in any otiver belonging to the Germanic conlederation; and in the bonth of Germany the whole action of the nobles was confined to a partial oppasition to Prosestantism, and the formation of whel is called the uitramontene gariy of the Catholics.

The romantic school of poetry, the Tiecks, the Sehegels, the Brentanoe, the Novalis, the Goerres, toc.; find kitta or nothing to admire in the present saite of society, and in the tendency of our modern political revolutions. They are the advocated of the internal life of men, the spiritualism of the middle
age, in opposition to the shallow materialism of the modens. They prefer the symbolic worship of the Catholics to the ratiocination of the German Protestant philosophers; the progrese of ibe arts to that of the sciences, faith and loyalty to the consciousness of power and indepeodence. And, at Germany is, par ercellence, the land of ideal philosophy, and of $\mathbf{a b}$ straet speculation, these romantic notions of the people will yet, for many generations, preserve a high respect for the memory of their departed ebivalry, and some aympathy with their living poaterity, though the hintorian might in vain inquire for thoee visible distinctions which, in Britajn, mark the nobility at every step as the mastens and legislators of the land.

## TRANSLATION

## OF ZAPPI'S SONNET ON THE PORTRAITOF RAFYAELLE BY HJMSELF.

Hy giviat w, setione.

Ayo thit is Rafieelif! There in that one face,
So eadly sweet, eought nature to partray
Eis own bigh dreans of nollenems and grace, The ald of genium that she coudd convey
In features visible. He alone could trace
The great [dea; for could he eany
tyon the eternal cenvan thus to place,

Becure in beatuty far beyond decay,
Another form to glorious as hin own.
Ev'n enger death held in mupense bis dert:
"How hhall the painter from his work bo known,"
Fie asics, "that I may strike him to the heart ?"
"Fruitles thy rage," the great monl gives reply,
"Nor image nor tis author $\mathrm{e}^{\boldsymbol{+}} \mathrm{er}$ shall die."

## THE RETURN.

## 

She came once more to her sweet childtrodit home,
Juat as glad Spring fiug unes all around,
When bird and beo upon thrif joyous way
Thrilled the hright ait with life's mysterious munch.
The fither's otately form was yet unbowed, Fears had not changed his locks of thyen hair; And otils her mother's clue ek remined iti bluah, Her ege ite ight-her brow its pluch air,

Hey fait young siater, bounding to her side, Seented like the favorite volnry of blowm, Witb her intge violet eyes, her fory lipe And fiower-wreathed treswes, breathing con perfume.

Her noble brother, with his fashing glance, And voice of deep-inned meiody oud power, looked, wher wondering gize, too proully bright To be a dwciler in an earthly bower.

And yet, amid the beauty of thejr home, Thay deemed her presence lent the tovetient cham; And when she left them for another cime,

The aicy seemed not $\infty$ gay-the air 60 warm.
Her voice had made the music of their life; Fier smile $p$ fairer racliance than the day !

For on her cheek the glow of anset dwelt, And o'er her bow the early noming's ray :

She came-but not with merry langh and song-
And when she miled learn punhed from every eye;
Her voice but whifinered all her gentle thoughts-

- She only came to her sweet home-io die:

The fowers the loved her hand no more might itain, She ondight to rest beneath their fragrant blown; The bright-winged birds, that kiew ber airy step, 8hould pour a meltow requiem o'er ber nomb:

She carne, that they to whom the Almighiy gave
Her pure young epirit might the trust reaignAnd renuler back the treasure, glorified With all the truthe of His own wood divise.

She came, but whonhall trll the angel bands
That flled that lovely home from doy to day, Waiting, with plumes half folded, round her couch, And shedding beatity o'er her shrine of elay?

Al last, when Nature wore hef fichest charm,
And the warm sun bis moet efulgent giow,
smiding, the turned from earthly vernes nwhy
And wore the crown of glory on ber brow!

Fitce. The voice of a tired ploughman celling to tue thater from the velley, and the deep quiet of sor erening frevailed arothad.
$\therefore$ ind upon the scene in mule delight until the 4urg landscmpe warned me to buste; whon I .1 and walked on. The batile-fied crowns the Belare me was an old ulune mesting-housc, Ith antyuity, and eurrounded on two sides by uler graye yard. Nol a stone was keen in this ast:og place. thot gracy was brown and -rd; ou fowers bloomed above the dead; the $\therefore$ were ueurly alt wosbed away by the rains; s. svitus, where the gronnd had ronk in, jawned ervaly; ated, in the centre of the inclusure, an rated cedar lified jts dark head, a sopiaty y -Thi, and cumpleted the desulation of the scene. . to reuder the etiect more striking, few wheep : atelessly browsing on the stunted berlage, zat of the hallowed memories armind of the bridy penernions below.
the cid man was standing in the yerd, but per r: a slranger, he came siowly ont, and I ad. -Jime. He thad lived hard by for furty gears. arese sonn on gexal terusy; and, leaning against Ale, ny gray-lialied, yet risddy-fuced nartator with bu knile, upon the filtigite eopiny of the 'rae wath, a plaz of the batles. He ohowed me rite tratit oving of our ariny had been routed in ar forming. Jte puinted unt the hill to the Whete, trehiod a wood, was Sullavan's leli. \& English utfict has been shat; here a sjabotental bad uatered the nod with has It was into the old ureeling-lumese they buad - the woursded nad the dying; end spols of couid sull be shown apon the floor. Thes - bermeen the ntomes was perliotated, bere and wab nuskel bolls. The spedker lurned, amel intap the rude gote, we entered the yard. On "ry spot a pertion of the lillic army bad wowl, -rbing its gromad hag after the rest lad lled, - numing to poar in a deadi; Lire from bebond ietier wi the wall, until cut to picces. Herce -ue of the fiercest sceves of the conalict. At ret were the graves of the slain. Friend and : lide and officer, the pulriol and the tureling, .ity lay, their ears stilled to the roar of batte, itingeg erasy over them whistling uncomsemes in :eatog wind. Neur the gate was a hare thound, re the remaios of bur fulten. A courle of Engdicers silept untrophied by. The old man had rered ibero while deegng a grave, and knew libe its by the resfimental buttons and purtious of the - and trindecayed. Fitily yeary bed rolled by -bey were first hurriedly laid in tbeir rode rest: bue, far from the dear ones they loved, and the Pijy fatuls of their race.

 Bi: tion lay, like warriors tukitg tileir rest,
What their matrizl-clouks around them."
-is old man dug a grave in a secluded epot, and f $\rightarrow$ l the bones sacredil in it.
finire as, et the distence of a mile, and separated
by the intervenang vailey, was Orborne Hill, whe bisulfest land in the vicinity, and where the enenty was discotered when aur forces reacted the mectingbouse. A stanted tree on the boow cut the westera borizon wht its char mbitine. Where that iree now grew, enother haxd bevta on the mornitas of tire batale, and beneutil its shate Lord I'erey wan sid to late foretold his death. The story is onpueed to history, but has a tonth of superstition that seteps it alive in popislar irstitiun. He way the deocendan of Ifutapar and of the liero of Cbesy Chace, and related to the proud dikes of Northumberland. Like his bucesker, be preterral scrving wab his regiment in America, to idling auruy bis tince among the beantueg of St. James, or al the laririalile of Crocktord. A few days lelore the batile, the decemed of a hair and smiling landocape, which, wbie lie loukid, grew covered wish cuntending armies and shrumaled in the amoke of war. He recogenced antong the embonlants many of his friende, ama tinally himself. Suddenty this lasi fignic frll, morlally wommed. He woke with a start. The latudscage hitd vaishad, and tho calm starn Jooked down into the rpenime at his tent. But they could not wothe lis dirordered fancy; and from that henir be regarded hameeti as duoned. On the thorning of the bultle, when be remeliced the brow of Osborme Hall und that smating landsoape bruke upon thin, he was wherved to turn çaie; and when astied lhe ceuse of his afitution, answered be saw betore him the neene ia lus deean. No rallying coukd raise bis spirils. He gase his watich to be sent to England, and died firhtthix el the terad of bir men. It tha pry so face e tradjtion is all romance.

The oid mun then changed his theme. He apolie of the di-ulalion the enetny bad spread in the quiet neproberboud, and ind nomerous instances of kowes and uppreswoms foat lad well aigh driven the sufferers * mad. Ore anecalote deserves to be perprivuled. A burdy blactismilib, who had lost biy all, and juined the andrin is consequence, was dreudintiy manoled by a cunnontrall during the retreat. A waguner bulunging to our untay came up wath bim an he ley by the rind*ide, lant biecding to death. The leamster kindly ollered to tift hum un the leafrege and sarry hom forward. But the wounded onan declined. He conald not live, be kaid, and all he asked was one shol at the atroneing tie. $I f$ the wagrmet would ket hun up ugainsil a cherry tree that stoud on a bank clume by, he would and nothing more. The inda's requeal was amplied with, and then tho teamster, whipuing his borves to a run, galioped away, fie bad gone int a short distence when he fooked back. Tha Pritish were cutcing over the hall, led by an utices wbo waved his aword and urged them on. Just luen there wha a bluze from under the cherry trec, end the officet fell dead. A second mure and the form of the blackinath alowly drooped from its poxilim and sunk to the earth. Ihis life hud gnislied cuat with that last etiort to avenge his own and lis commty's wrones.

What inngenetion wontd not kindie nt sucle norrativen! Aruand us were the trophies of the war; the


had echocd to the cannonade; and beneath us the sod that had been wet with a patriot's blincl. As the old man pruceeded, his voice grew more elopuent, his hale chack grloweit, and his eje tiasherl with umwonted fire. We were back in the days of jron war. Bereash us the serrical fies of the five were dashing uf the hill, their arms flathing, the fife somoding, and their banners waving. We could aimosest see the eager Amcricuns ranged behind the wall, and bear their thick breathing as they waited the attack. At intervals a cannon boomed, and a shot plonashed up the sod teside us. Then rose a wild luzza; the quick ratte of musketry ensucd; the dense white smoke carled around the prospect; and directly the solid phalanx of the foe emerped from the vapors, and the fierce contest was minintained altumat hand to hand and breant to breast. Villey crasteel atier volley; ane witd huzza succeteded ansther; the groans and shrieks of tife wounded grew nearer, until, at length, the chemy swarmed along the wail, forced it with the layonet, and the dight was lattied over the quiet graves of the dead. Then the secne changed. The galiant ecintineatals were retreating; and anon were strewed dymg atong the orchard in the rear. The volleys gradually sinckened; a few seatering shots alone were beard; the roar of battle rolled of and died in the distance; and only the stifled eroans ol the wounded, or the agunizing prayer of the expiring, met the ear.

So deeply had we been wrapt in this illusion, that we forgot the time, and, when the old man ceased, twitugh bad nearly gone. Grave-yard, hill, woodland nud valley were putting on the cloudy mantle of night. The breezc canie dainp from below; the twitter of the birds lesd ceased in the hederes; the stitl gludes of the distant woods were wrapt in dreumy phadows;

- the rolfing brow of Ostorne Hill was half lost in the sathering glvom; and, above, a few stars peeped forth, like virgin brides, from the calm, blue sky. The ofd man athe I gazed on it silently, until ifre tumult of our feetings sulssided, and a holy peace selted upon our fuuls. Then, with a warm pressure of the hand, we parted. With emotions of aniet pleasure, I slowly wandered bome, Gentle inttrences continucd to soothe my athouslats. The evening hour and the memorice aronnd tinged every reverie wish a meilow hue, and diflised over me that gentle, yet unwritten fecting which forms the Sabbath of the heart.

I lingered in that vicinity for weeks. In the sultry days I would go down to the Ford, and, on the rocks joting oot into the erystal water, kiter the time awdy, gazing at the fish poised in the wave below or shouting ofl started into liejr cool, deep eaverns. Every thing aronad had a dreamy and sednetive infiuence, disposing to idie reveries. The dark woxds, piled up on the hilly shore, stond silent in the sultry atmosphere, while the green slope lx-low the lasue drowsuly nolded in the wary tiness of heat. And then what music? The low purgling of the streatn, and the fant rualle of the leaves, that scarcely broke the silcuce, came to the car witb gleusant hurmony. The rapid waters swept by woth slately step, or whirled in eddies where they met a juthing roek;
white on the other bank the trees drowped ourr th stream and laved their pensile branchea in the sox current. Now the woodcock startied you with i whirring fight, and nowy you hefatd from the lill-wis the whistle of a firest third. Oh! these were dings be renembered. Many an itlle vision, many a ma ing fancy, many a wild project has batel te beribe these mossy lanks. If 1 looked duwn, there was I) tide, decp, catm and majestic, moving proudiy o ward, while nbove, rock wos pilded on rowk, as woods lowered alove wools untij) the old hills react their locads in the distance and stretched for upin the azure aky.

I never went to the haltle height again. I w afraid I shentid discolve ins charm. But ofies, in 1 सulded twilight, 1 have gone up 10 O.borne H il 8 pazed on the ofd meeting house, with ins low wh lying like a white thread alont the horizon, un gratually the shadows decpened, the whir-pity sailed by wish his melanchaly wail, and, one loy on the dun outines of the distant bills methed into dar ness.

I thank God I was bom in a land whose few bott felds were those of freedum? The blowd aiwa throbs quicker at my leart when I think my tuthe never drew their sworis unless against invate The iraveter who thready our vast domaine is $t$ stariled by strpendons slaugher-fields, the the which blacken every dime in Eirope; but often his journeys among the hills and valleys of vur la he will see the lonely grave of some marye to ith dom, where one of our bold furmer fathars jurioh for our riphs. Holly mud vencroled be such sine Thongh humble, they are foll of ballowed mentory and, in their simple inajesty, are prouder tropht than Waterloo. Leng nuty they endure to kintie t eathusiasm of our youth. We motse at Morath and thrill on Bannockburn; we fed new tire al: lamis, and born with diviner encrey al Platera; a when time shall have mellowed our lattie.fields, not our tons stalk more proudly as they apprexteth spots where liberty in the days of their anceslors $\mathbf{v}$ consecrated? Future generations will vist liem pilyrims, and renew their fitith on their sacred aita Genins, 100 , shall weave thern in undying so They will be the arcina of freedom; the platere which, if a toreign foe ever overruns our semb, children shou'd retreat to make their hask stand tiberty.

A people with such battle-felds 10 point to. ne no baronial ruins, nor ivied abbeys, nor monumer cathedrals where stumber its long forgotten bin Tbere are purer and loffier aaqueiations connec with these ploried fielde than with all the reçal atau leums on carlb. Here, leneath this same shy-me on this very soil, our patriot falhers won our freede We look on the heavens they looked on, we the forests thcy bohe!d: and what need we mo Over me, at least, dese ensociations lave stra power. They corry me buck to other and pu limes, and fill me with bigh and noble sentiments. never experience them wathout feeling I an a ke man.
lyted. He wras abourt 10 rm through his formula of anpliments once more, when the bewitched village cick struck derten, and the pious bell for prajer soroled three times superfluousiy after it.

Mr. Quitut was pale with borror. He could not de laf 4 moment. It mes now impossible that he should att to Mr. Pyk's bouse before half past twelve. A long $\begin{aligned} & \text { may, an uncommonly bor day-to his betrothal, }\end{aligned}$ —roly think!
He caugh up hastily bis hat and cane, threw down be dinty dressing-gown, put on bis purple coat, and in he was not ready. He muat brush a little here and thete. Powder had fallen on his shocs; his hat bung on the bod-post, and caught the down frum the ferthers; there were still bousehold affairs that must be anended to, and which could be attended to by no one else.
It struck half past elcven, and Mr. Quint rusbed depratingly out of the bouse.
Rumaing does not athayt aid one's progress. He son iost his breath, and what obliged to walk slowly, and seek the shade, for the sun beat down powerfully.
Derimg the gallop, which Mr. Quint had never been in the bubit of taking, he had been able to think of whing. Not until his steps were slow, were his reBertons quicker.

He felt that every thing bad been frustrated. In ary cace, the asaembled 'company at Mr. Pyk's must te amazed at the delay of the bridegroom; in any aise, the tady bride must be irritated at the ill-breeditz of the bridegrowm ; in any case, Mr. L'yk would cave the rigbt to scold; in any case, he must confront t.m with excures-in any case, matters atoxel so luddy tisi be would like to have taken punt horses, and gone ©f to Archangel, or Kamschatka.

Besides being his birthday, he pever had a more important oce than this. And just this one was so mijertunate. Truly, he stood still to thank better what be was about. He lowked beckward, forwerd, ip worerd the momntain tops, down townrd the steann ; cood advice was ecarce in every quarter.
The glowiag dise of the noun-day sun lung scorchisely oree the rale. The shadows shrunk back to the roots of the trees. The bare rocky videy of the ansinhain defile dazzied the eyes; cvery footatep f...w a cluad of duen over the languishing piain.

Mr. Quint had never felt so ill and uneomiortabie. $\mathrm{B}: \mathrm{s}^{1}$ motr came to the conclusion of returning home, od letting the whole concern of betruthel, banquet Ed festival take care of itself, under the pretence of beox taken suddenly ill. He haed yet an hour's travel bsise him, baving left balf an hour behind him.
To increase his discumfort, he folt great bunger. is well disciplined atomach knew the ustal hour of rras, and liked ofd custums. Under alf these cirexastapeces, bie troubles were not yet over.
There blew over the stream a cool, soothing breeze, tha mould certainly have done MIr. Quint good, had inot blown with it a cloud of bair, frum his Deck, ore: bia shoulders. He turned himself quickly; there sas a oure there. He prot his bend to bis nect, and there found the mischief. Either his hair-bug was forguten, or loot by the way.

There was no time to lobe here. He turned about and ran back to bis house, at full jump.

## CHAPTER XX

What would enother have done is the place of the unfortunate man?-have renewed the attempt to reach the house of the betrothat, of remain al bume, to await a more friendly deatiny?

Mr. Quint chose the first, with praiseworhy determination. The hair-bag in question, of black taffety, lay in fact on the desk, near the spy-glases. Both of these movables had, till then, elways borne Mr. Quint conpany; this time, and their toost important time, they neglected their lord.
With the hair-bag in its proper place on the neck, and the epy-glass in his hand, Mr. Quint left again the quiet dewerted dwelling, not without a deep nifl.
Now the elock of the charch-lower struck tweive, just as if it had maliciously waited for him, to bellow one hour efter the other in bis ear. This robled the good man of all courage and consolation, for be bad already been driven abuuta whole moroing in angurah and suffering, without leaving the epor. One is never more aperstitions than when one fears and hopes; and one seldom hopes or fears more than when one loves. Mr. Quint took his previous awkwardness as an infallible proof that Besey was not intended for him. With the best heart, and purest love, he did not find himself worthy of the girl; for all circumstances bed conspired in making him ludicrons. Now, nothing is ridictolous without being despicable.

These reflectione enliveued him but little. Slowly the crept along the accistomed road, brimful of illhumor. He went, trusting in fate be would be at the betrothal. But it was no longer the magnet of love that drow him to the cartle of Mr. l'yk; it was des. peration. He raged againt himseif. He would bear the worst, and would not depart a hair-bruadth from the roed for the grealeat annoyance.
"But verily," sa he talked to and al himself; "verily he in a ninny, with all his imeginary wisdom. He is, himself, the cause of all this mischiof. A hitle earliet out of the feathers, a litte more syatematie in his daily duties, more caution and aelf-respect, and all this deviltry would not have happoned to him. Let him go, then; let bim be laughed at; Jet him eome to bis betrothal when the rest, tired of waiting, are sitting at table, and have finished ealing; them let the simpleton sland up and make his bows to the right and to the left. What will he then may? What cun he bring forward to codecal even jartiully the taldness of his absurdity? He can, at least, study a speech, which may be lintened to in case of need."

While he was thus reading a lesson to hinself, and casligating bimself with repruaches, he became aware that pereones in the distance were advaincing towurd bim. He trembled and atood stinl. "1robably they are sent to scel thee-what wilt thou say ?" He was beside bimself with sbame. He put the g'ans to his eyes. Verily, he bow, clearly and distinctly, two men, io festive attire; they advanced with quick steps. He deterrained to elude 山em, in order to find time for
the construction of some probable excuse. To the right lay the bridge over the stream. He hurriedly crossed it. Although this would cost him a circuit of an bour's length, and, before be could reach Mr. Pyk's house, he would have to recross the stream, al the other end of the valley. Fear left him no thuught. Lite a sinner, he olyly slipped behind the thickets, that he misht not be sicen by the messengers.

He happily escuped hem, it is true, but what an extended walk now lay before him!

And now what good did it do him, that he had almost run through this?-and thast already the towers and roofs of Thosa lay before him, rising belind the grove, and the old castle looked down upon him from the other side of the water? In the church of Thosa it struck two, and the betl was ringity for afternoon service.
"I1 is orer *" sighed Mr. Quint, entirely disconcerfed. "They await thee no longer. Thou comest, in any case, locs late."

## CHAPTER XXI.

Tomake hirnself more sure, he resolved to climb a neighboring woody hill, from which be could look down on the Pylish castie, and olsserve all that passed within and without. From bere to that place it wha another half hour's wall.

Ho chose for bimself the most comfortable weat, and drew forth his spy-glass. There be saw the window open-saw a long covered table, the guests ailting tound it in motey rows. They seemed pleased and nol thitking of him. Hot tears ruse to his eyes. He felt all the bitterness of his situation. Wearied with the long walk, weadened by tho huat of the day; hungry and sad, he must loak at his own betrotha! feast through a epy-glass, and seated on the dead stump of an oak. Who would have kept their temper in his place?

He threw the epy-glass aside, and dried the tears of morosencss from his glowing face. He swore in his heari to ceparate himself from Bessy, and the wholo world. He swore to seek solitude more rigidly than ever; he woukd belong to no one; be would renounce all the delishts of the world, and find his oply pleasure in being unlappy.

In these aths thore lay verily lirtle logical coherence; but in the deep quiet of the woods he only felt more able to make entire rewignation of socicty. He felt like one who, lussed about by the stoms of the world, assumes the ofth of an eternal renunciation within the cloistered walls. The peaceftiness of the woods, the guict arotud, the twilight under the branches, wronght sowthingly on his sict mind. Ife took this stand as the summan bonzm of philocophical determination.
"So let it be, then !" said he to himself. "There is yet peace near at hand. The world is not for me, and I and wurthless in it."

In this dingosition, he anaited evening, on the bill. Not until afier dark did he resolve to wander back to bis home, unteen and unloown.

Mr. Quint has since owned that the bours which he
prosed ill evening in these moods, arnong a thousand dreams, belonged to the moat pleasant of bis tiee Not to disturb in any way his self-created paredise, he left the prospect of the Pylishen estate, and the betrolind feast; chose another position, where be sav under his feet a parl of tho valley. Ile saw peat. colored clouds glisicning on the mountain peatis, or high pillars of dust dancing through the vuliey and over the stream, or the swallows, with their ebinins wings, awarming to an unaccustomed beint.

As scon as it was dark, be arcas to commense fis return.

But a violent tempest now came from the moris tains. The elouds and rocks were soon in thates, and the thunder rolled pealing through the valley, is if the mountain peaks and the eternal giaciets woud rush down.

Fortunately, Mr. Quint knew his road. This feasful freak of nature did not terrify bim. It hermuntud with his jnmost soul. When the devorring Jightous flashed broush ibe clouds; when the whirlxusi roared along the mountnin sides, it secmed to tum that a greve bad swallowed, with a sorl of benefiutit. destruction, the sorrows of the past.

But a fearful rain soon drove bim from the ruat into a peasant's but, laying beride it. Its inhabinsits provided him hospitably with a scanty supger. It forgot his sorrowful day, and, being refreshexi, coo tinued on bis journey, alihouzb it was already laie He doped to resch his bome before midnicht ; bur if was midnight befort he arrived at the toll-huase by the bridge.

The lighning had folded itself up in the cloucks, lut the rais streamed down with redoubled fwry. Mr. Quint, who had this day had somany dixappointmens, now yielded up even his inst wish. He determuned to pass the nght at the toll-house, for he was lirad A solitary light yet glimmered in the roon of the thit keeper.

All lay already in deep sleep, excepl the frued housewife alone, who was still awake, already tinf undressed. Sho knew Mr. Quini, and pitsed tum. the more because many travelers on the road had txet driven by the rain into her house, and there was av bed left.
"Unblessed day !" growled Mr. Quint, who linno a good couch; " must every thing conspire aguist me?"
"But no!" eried the womnn, afler some reflectis fi. "if it be not unplearant to you, yuu can slexp $x$, it another person. The storm has forced vur wortb) Mr. Parson to turn u; lhere will be roum cnuluh io youra great double bed that, in need, would bu's three men. You musi pul up with it. But the tedi good."
"No, for Hcaven's sate!" cricd Mr. Quint, " will not disturb his slcep!"
" Oh , no," reluracd she; " the old thick gentlemen is in a deep, sound sleep, and will nol take it ans心 There, take the candle. You will easily fust it roum; the first at the right bond, when yuu mov af ib stairs."

Silenty, Mr. Quint took the candle. As soon as $\$$
gne to the dow described, he saodently put out the an not to wake Mr. Parson. The moon strane tardy through the pones. He found the bed; threw s is coas, sboen, and hait-bag, laid himnelf aofly taide the siumbering shepherd of souls, and went to seep, tired with meny adventures.

## GHAPTER XXI.

When Mr. Quibe awoke, the morning anm atready piaced gracefully among the leaves $\alpha$ the gardenunes, whict showed themaclves through the window.
d: wry siready late for hirs. Hie had wished to be $r$ boune an the break of dey. The old porson slep: vi.'l. bert, as it appeared, momewhat reatlenaly.

M: Quint, to arte makitg an excuke, was in the act of slipping awey noisclesely, when the spirital tino threw bis erm across the korrifed Quin, and esartly ofer his neck, between ibe chis and breast. Hite the arm remsined morionless, and as beary as iesd Mr. Qaint aimant last hus breath.
fi mas now be said, if it has not been seid before, bal $1 \times$ great modesty was the principal feuh of Mr . Qunt. Ancher, less well dippoed than he, would vilaph hare thrown beck the very reteread arm, $x$ :hine cerermony, into its proper bounds, but be did met dare to do it.
Stowly and imperceptibly, like the hour-hand of e th: he sought to wilhdraw bimeelf from under the lessy barden. He succeeded pretty well, althongh be creaking of tho old wooden bedstead threw him Fwe into a deadly fear. He had reached out half way, end the right foot already showed a disposito to leare the bed forever, when a halt wes mado. Be unfortumate inclination to snecze agaia arose in H: Qpint, and so quickly, so briskly, so powerfully, ta: bothing woold serve but to dampen the beartfolt bend by bolding in his breath, sorinst all nuler and entitions in euch cases provided. The more miphly ben'y was the quaking of his whole borjs. The Fitad zhexk and cresked, se if it would fall to Fikt. The shepherd of souls mast eweke; end, Lbis new embarracsment, Mr. Quint immedietely tiacsi that be mlept.
Inaly bis fpritual neighbor made mome anovemente, a er bis arm remain on Quint's neek, and litiewise Fi-ated to be disposed to sjeep. Mr. Quint wished aint more. Ife remained motionicss, with ekmed te, and thought ad interim upon the occurrences 'the peast day, the unsuccesaful betrothal, upon the Y: we of the woody bill, and the thunder storm.
is: frame of mind bad sultered great changes doce. the aught. He was aot so couragentaby far an the
 - hal with tue bare truth.

Enflanations must necessarily take place between $^{2}$ Wulf and Mr. Pyk. Itis becoming the jest of the $x$-res of the rate was inevitible. He trembled ex at thinhing of a thousand dixagrecable occur. ous: he feared to becunc ludictous to bis own a-hold ; and withed that between him end the peat Yrere tay the space of e bandred years, insterd of $t$ tugbt. Ass his good genits whispered this in his
ear, be hit upon the thougbt of taking \& long joumey, © eceount of argos:, imporiad, sectex busiress, thas he did not precisely fnow himself. Out of that he ooold apin pretences in ebtomunce to account for his yeaterder's non-appearance; be cortd write to Mr. Poty, and make the thing credibie with his pen. He conld write to Besy berwalf a rouching letter. Sha will read it, thought bo; she will read it with eorrow, and will wish the abeentee at borme. What a delizta! Mr. Quint blesed the koppy thought; he soolded bimself for not baving his it sorner-ycsierdey.
While be ruminated es to the where to, for bow long, for what jarpoes, tra, dec., and while be imagined kimmelf already among onknown mod, in a atrange rand, there longing in bomesickness to re-visit his nasive raliey-sind as he tbrught of the pleasant returnas be pictured, in the most glowing colors, all the dolights of mecting ofd friends, a estrange volioe sounded ouldenty in his earn- Oh, beavers :"
But is was not a man's voice. Mr. Quint thonght he nhauld bave riven up the ghote. lie reizel tiat eyes, without atering bis jopition. There was no one in the room. The prarson ley quietly beside bim; tul surh e sweet, angelic sound could come from no prienty thros.
The bundenpome tran, wo often mentioned, withdrew ievelf. The oeclestantic turned on the other aide. Mr. Quint perceived that the erm praning before bis eyce, with its delicate white akin, end sonall hand, and tender fongore, could not poesibiy belong to ath old bishop of scouls. Not without taxiely and fear of making anne dangerowa discovery, did be raise himself to aquint at his neighbor.

There lay a beauniful female head, witb the face turned away. It wat wroped in a fise linet cap, from mater which the thick golden bair rolled wantonly over the half bored neck. The unknown was reating on the bed in Sunday clothes, and seemed not to bave reckoned upon spending the wbule night there. A mort disagreeuble quid pro gro could scercely hare harpyened to him. Now, good night, traveling plans! Whocver found him here, whoever saw bin go out of the bed-chamier, would make remarks that might be prejulicial to bis gexd feme. Mr. Py'x, Bexyy, the whole confedetacy of relations might leere it. "Thes that wes the reason why he did not come to the beltorthal," would be said; "now it is to be seen, how will be get cleatr?"

With all his welt known innocence, Mr. Quist fell the grestext torments of constience. Appearances witnessed too pleinly agnina binn. IIe, a devout, virtuous man, whom aby futber would have truted his denghler with, lay bero on the same bod with Heaven knows what womun, or giri! Here no protestations would avail; no decierntions that the tollseeper's wife bud shown bim the wrong room, or that he lad missed the room of the parsor. It wes too late now.

And, whoever the beauty or usly one might be who hed passed the night beride bim, what would she think, beliere, ney, on amoking, at the sight of an unknown bed fellow?
Letabing upon bis arth, as motionless thatation,

Mr. Quise ger gaxed upon the apparilioa, iscapable of any proper resolve. "Amm $\xi_{\text {, then, born for misfor- }}$ tune ?" sizbed be to bimself.
The siecper awoke, raised herself dreamingly on her erm, looked wouderingly at the men before her, and Mr. Qumt $\cdots$, 0 , what would he bave not given for the breaking of the last greal day ; for the sound of Gabriet's trumper, and heaven and earlh erashed together. It was litle Bessy who gazed at bim with ber blue eyes.
Whoever makes the least claim to delicacy of feeling, without carrying diynese to fer as ous bachful thepherd, can imagine his amaxement in findiag bimself, balf lying, heif silting, near his beloved, as is by magic, al the same moneat that he thought himself fer from ber, separated perhaps forever. His whole adventure with the gitl, from the dazce of the red alippers till now, bad been nosinguier that it really needed philosophical strength sot to believe il witcheraf.
Bessy, oo the contrary, was less asloniabed. She had beard of none bas him, on the preceding day; sbe had thougbt of aone but bium; whet wonder bea that she had drcamed of him by night, and, in the first moment, took the a watening at bis side for the continuation of the dream, witb ofber accorapanimenta.
Thootgh wavering belween aleep and waking, her nuind acon understrod the reaily, ailhough that was more incomprehensible to her than the vagaries of any dreana could bave been.
"My God!" cried ahe, "Mr. Quite!"
" Bessy," stutered the poor man-" it is certeinly, very certainly, and truly not--intentionally that I am bere!"
"Ah, that I believe!" returned Bessy, wilk e sigb, and now thought for the first time oo ber yesterday's sorrow, when ate bad waited viinly a whole day for the bridegroom, and, afier frivileas bopes, had finally concluded that he must either be unfortunate, or not love her; for they had sent messengers to bim, fiad learn: bis deparure, bad sought hime throughout the valley, but nowbere found him. Untortunate, or unfaithful! whis the unanimous opision of the gucsts presen, who separaled late, after a consolanory banquet; for which reanus, the numt ond the unbetrolhed, caught by the tbunder storm, bed alyo found it convenient to pass the night is the toil-bouse, as well as Mr. Quim.
"The wife of the toll-kecper showed me this room," contimued the philosopther, "and thought the Reverend Mr. Persoz slept bere. I am very sorry. I am—"
Bensy suw, in Mr. Quint's honest fuce, that be did not lie. Yerily, she would ralher bave seen him under obet circumstances than these. But tuffortunately the mischief was doue. They could separate, to be sure, but Dessy had not the power of ohowing bim the door. In the purity of ber heart, the thought of nothing evil. The greatest evil that she bocw of was his deapising her, and wishing to losen binself from her ead Mr. Pyk, and perhaps from a basty enragement. This it was that had extored secret tears from het yestcrday. In wans she bad thrown berself on this beel, and had feilez avsleep.
"You will certainily be angry with me, Bessy!" stammered Quint.
"I should have been so yesterday-" metarnad Bessy, with midenty blushes.
"Oh, sey aaught of yenterdsy," cried Mr. Quint: "I have sioned upardonably. You canoor forgive me!'
He threw down his eyes medy. Besoy reed it bit counlenence both uniffected sorrow sed undizem. oled love, and had asieady forgiven him every thing.
"But listen to me, I will coofess all to you wibhan reserve; and then if I am yet worlhy of your freas-abip-ab! dared I thes hope for forbearance fina you, and that tho done might be as if undone, wh then I should not deserve the happiaes-bun Gx would not have under his heavea a more bland man than I. Yes, truly, I will confess what pessu yesterday."
So apeake Mr. Quina, and related bis misfonusa with the moat credibte bonesty and minulencse.
What would the dear giri have rether begre thas this tale, in which every word wise a new deciaratite of love? and, sa be spoke of his retrest on the be;, bis grief, and resolution to rencunce the work, an maise a long journey, she becanse sed, and said:
"O no, you must not do that!"
"And I should have done so!" sighed Mr. Quan"I showld have done so if-" Herc his band mero rowand hers; bere be felterea-but the iremithin invoiuntary pressure, the starnmering, and the siakta of his voice, and the tender entreatiog look, all be trayed more than his words expressed.
She trembled. Speek the could not. Her ciano was lost in tis. The future awam before theta so $n$ eterasi distance. A more beautiful beaven spread : seif above, in the glow of morning; a lovelier eari blomed beneath them. For them there was nant: earthly, naught mortal, naught unholy. Wilb it feelings of angels, they wandered througt creat:" and the call of the Creator to blessedness tilied ise. bearts.
" O , we ohall be hoppy"" cried Mr. Quint, with of raised cyes.
"Happy!" atammered Besey, and ber head sat slowly with a sigh on bis oreast.
Bereatb the pressure of his band he feil the deliras goldea ring on Bessy's finger. He thourgh of tu fetul yestetday, of the miscarried betrothat, and y Pyk's probable anger.
"It is not too iele! !" said he, drawing of his r" and plecing it upon Desay's finger.
"With thou give me thine, dear Bessy?" said be She handed bitn the zing.
The betrothal was concluded. Neilber aphete word. The tears that played in their eyca supplex's 0 outh of etems! feith that the lips could not proocuss:
The morning sua beamed on the happy pair, $w$ its purple colored light.
"O, Besey-nny Bessy": cried Mr. Quint.
Hiad Mr. Pyl really put in requistion the ent magnificence of Solumon, be coutd not base is brated more gloriously the botrothal of then pair :s

# THE POEMS OF MOTHERWELL. 

## 

dxas," asid an elognent lecturer on a rastic poet of Ls? whate fome is made to ohine glorionealy tormagh wanime darmete by the united efforin of Catiste, $\cdots$-unt Peletsio and Cuminghom, each of whom hon it.r.fise wot! to bow 10 the true stams of fotellectunt "..r: " genjus is coparity, surject to the lawr of rutb |x': adiy." 80 far as it gies, this definition may oustwer z.ive, dut ibe iden is aol explicit, end, at it now in a 4 eapsble of conveying to the undersianding a F : icppt-meirn of the power of this gollike quality. If a. -riee hat said takea io cagecity, subject in ito laws F zi nod lestuly, be would havo npprathed meater to $5^{-}:$:cta, there being as much diference between genius Wi:ce: as ihere is berweed taste and iruth, wod that bolt of turicoften strangely confounded it a foct which a aidgh ia itaina, unaded by a very ncute philumopliy, wiil $x \cdot$ thech un. Capacity of mind exisus in degres-is found te" of iem in every ran-and only accordins to its extem EJ apprecinte tralk and beaviy, or be aubject to their
 -دul taient;" of "uncn of g(xxi capucily" ga we lerm P: 7 ze trown in every circle, are found almust arouri Fr-- fretide. The law of truth and beauly are ever the $z_{i}$ end nol to be groduated by any atondard of mere
 ora ta the iniff canuol be eubject to it exeept only at itho $\therefore$ is is cagable of observatiun, comprebensium and -- - ht. Truth in permenect is ita very tusence; and true ( if, of hature and aft, of character and conduct, has ix =a situriard in criation-ribix is immutable, it ctanges at ruth the revolving beasons.
:imetemarka indy setm dyY, trito, and unparmated, I we ste preaently to eompider the gentus of a poet irive pritings ao leat then his name being little known is.s cotshiry requite 30 be exammed with covion and is ryman oltention due to hif anpretending merin, and 2. wiale arolesy of his character. "I woald," wayt be : a :reso, w whoch he dedicoted his book of poerm; "I J:- x iomald apply to it the tite of an otd poetical mib - sr. and chargcterixo it at aposio of gelly flowers, I-: diferiug form the other in color and odor, yet ail frit: But this may nor be," Alas, the too irequen! i:cig+nius: Like the mont fragile of the flowern that titad, Alotberwell sunz early to the tomb. The - aibut of his untive poil ia no longer presed by tio fooliser wad the kills of Scotion no louser vooul with bis mang. 1ire cet at des liodiy with bim-gently at we would dapo hie grave. In the benutilul laragurge of Scutl,

## $\Rightarrow-3$ On the widd hill <br> Lat the wild Meath-直owet Euurigh sili."

i.) patem capacticy in not to pobsese gerius, uness this *acry be inetinctive and poweriul: neither in capacily fras to be cunsideted as caicon, unless it be conceplive 14 eievating. "Genius," suy" It. Bloir, "it the power |- ctetoling," Axd, esym anoskez crisic, "a man rany pow

'Pombe Norrative and Igrizal, by Witliam Mathertoli. inond Americon Efition. WY. D. Tichnor, Eovon.
; Roben Burres.
200
to perfection." Thereare diegrect of geliam ond of totenibiade of diference to be bure that are so nice no tho palder's rieb, and which vary according to the finer symnathies and enmoling facultice of mand nature, thow high antributen which are "as verdore 10 the soul." An these exint, roind becomes purified und enalied, and the crestiva power which escentiall; belongs to genius io refoned and ethercalized, mirengthened two and made mighty even by the quickening of the inwrord spirit. Roppoducties we think the higheal qualily of genius, by which, syo mear that faculty which ecems af a sitngle thing, but which ex. petience lenches us is by no atears a common one-the power which re-profluces in the reader's mind the precise idea of the writer, and so distinctly, $t \infty$, th to make him glow with the same ficling-iosee, st it were eitwally, the picture drawn in the mental eye of the nuthor, and sointed with life-giving trath, and a thorough instificiof the beavtiful.

Were there an exact medium befwengeniusand tolent, in rucb a rank thould we place Whilian Motserwill. To say itat be porseseed the firet ofther of getius, woruld be tos lavibla praite for our vincerily, and 10 pui him in the firet tank of talent would the too litule commendation. That be had genius is indisputable, the veranility of which added to bie veriety of thungbl, bis facility in numbern and hie hatmony of verec, all dempud for him a high position smongst the rationt hisl of Britial pouts. And yot he sought bol noz even dreaned of fame. Phat ho inves. nocod its inauffiency fur even earinly dispinese, is ap pateal in the following lines:

What is Fame * and what is Glory?
A Jreura-n jealcr's iving stor $y_{1}$
To lickle foris withal, at be
A theme fot meond infancy.
A viaioning thut tentple the eye,
But mireks the fonch-mowrutity:
A rainb, w walkiancelesa tas brigin, Fiandig furcser
O'or hili-top io mare diutant beight, Nearing ws meter ;
A bublea bluwn by fouk conceil,
In very wosth itaelf los chrati
The wislb-ire of a frenzied brnin;

A word of proisc, perchance al harne ;
The wreck of a titne-liaudiect tuthem
Ay, ilis it Glory :-That is Fame!
"Nearing wimoty," he ans, ws if thinking of the present life and litife dreacring of what might be in futurity. Itrmontality is, bowevet, neat to inmontality, and the woul which "soared alofl" in its timple melowly bas now the come immornd. So winh liz fanc. It will riac gralually oven on bie prems have alowly reached from ticutland to Amerten, whd his verte atuining an immotholity which hia modest muse never sipired after, will have "heared" the epirit of the deranted.

The frot mention whe ever remamist to inve scen of the poeme of Mollerweil was for the " Alnerican Mombly Magazine," of 1507 or 8-a periodical which won after ceased its exiatcnce, bu! which was then published in the city of Now Jork. The editors sectred not to have approciated the genims of the poet, for they simply notice "a very'acat volume of poems, printen nt Olasgow," and with bille other comanem than the tcrank that "tbe work
has not theen reptablisher in Ameriea, ${ }^{" 1}$ go on to transerithe "an exquiste set oi versen," and some "ktrangely musical stanzan. ${ }^{"}$ We conters ous ind blednese, however, to thete same chimest for evon this brief notice. It introlaced us
 ance. Time hang gratifexi our desires, and in teiti we first rencwed our ktinwledge of $n$ swect and veranite pret, and one of no meangenus. In the lungugge of the preface to the firnt Anterican colition of these preme, "- lutw so



 but 80 it hos beqn."

The first pritinin of the valume contains several exceltent intratuons of the atcient Nonse pretry-s kind of


 "The Luck of Extenhal," "The Dilcesed kitight," and "Tiae Steleton in Armenur"-the latter being en imitation infurior to those of Shotherwelt, aud the wo formet being transletjont front the Germanl atsd Danish. In jusice to the versotitity of our polet we shall nat be able tu give more than ane precimen of tis Nurse paetry, Iaving
 Skatingrine.' Ite eund an have cmeted mene periects
 sorit of tle warrior-"a character:" lee shys "which is entirely a cteativn, an! re :hing ot it bistorital except the nathe of the Shalli, whol thitk conte mit lave wood in a dulerent liwhion from tbat thave chersen."

Bright maiden of Oriarey,

I ve swept ore the waters

I've tei: sikyil ntulnlaughter,

Tonsin how I Iover rife,
To kisk thy amedl lioth!!
Fair Jaukiter of ziamer,
(indectr-anitcit nead!
Ther lard aif yorit tiensom bark
Ard Iored of itas lalate;
'The boy of the excent -

Hast lan me him ic wors thee,
Atai thenu must lee kidel.

That the Orkncy miden was a fitung bride for her watrior lurd, heat what he says of ther:

In Jutlond, in Iorland,
Gn Netistria's shote,
Where er the ansh batlows
My Ettlatel hatk lute.


And iny heart lowert the leng, cra
latheniod ta thy enze.
Ath thent here be whend biet:



Thltse triny with the derer
Therestile the anched int

Liat litartsed hitel at heart
Abda havik! that ate streng:


I's win the ant wrar thee
Wioth giory and pride.
And then the seatkitg's rdmitntion of the dapaliter of Flane, earh line so cotsitient with a watrior of the wave -cacd worde so graplin in expreselin :

The erte of that proter bip,
'flue Elnah of that eye,

The awell nf ihat horem,



1, ike Bash of rect levin
Thuse virle cye fints:
Ha: formly fat hadits,
Su etately and froc.
Thy timet tratert this chamber
As bark ribles dee ar:1:
This likw me-this tikes me,
Etout maden יr imolid,

Brhe bearte love the to did.
So he won for his oun love the "stat of the live ect and bure her to his "burk on the bullow ;"

Away then-away then


Nowy heara 1 ournal the strand.
Unce mate on to linqu weck,
130.hath ite the gito,

Thand Ehalt g.or houn before it
Grent kingidents tits quasl:

My notile-zonuleal masi.!,
Tle rninsum at k :nes can
He: won by this obrute.

 fave quated are indred an imiontion of Scantistavitis fietry, we ren murh of thin ficulty in them. Wermatz the forivembinner of the dating Sk.llit-we see him "tal
 bride loved with fominess; and we fecl insenxildy th manly confideuce of the ioret as be says,-

Ay, Dunphit: of Jintar,
Kiatbl mit mayst thuu stand,
lisa Pikingit
Who kisses iliy hurti :

Nurtose withy heerd:
'Tis a liokingit anks ther,
lamd-nhaiden, to wed.
And then his power 10 protect and sustain hef :
For giville. his groft am
Around thoe he thrours;
Tine bork of a rea-king

While mid watesand winds aral!
This true aithects lie.
So ricilly Jarl Egili endowed his bright bride.
No foolish finvery is thero in thin woming mang-nt mowikiah or fovesiak frntiment. Wut as it nurt ait, ant detetmined for, the inerease of the mident: hariy-inese. It tells bet again-

Fnir daughter of rimar,
Stem tiasto of the inte
d!at Itines thec, like this blade, Iroud Jigill's luved inate.

Eetting nside the ditile romance of the sen emmerted th: thie Nore woritag sorg, the skald is a gatern for exe out moxural knighte in luve alxd bravers. A man ears s.ry begteater enonyliment to atrue women, than welen merait consctova if infaneic wofth and sugurionty dumelf. ha de vetes it all to luex, as "a ktuth menden of monhdi," w: his bunest pride teactues bim is destrvisg of 1 !e pots a ?

 *hide Jupl Egill, and frte hrarts lote the the, sag we. tix
 bove is thin hifh abmaty the areatiom, aurl what a bir wed fusurity of happinekg is raised from the etrong *nior strmetare.

All the pecimens of refec in this entiectind writ:en :
 jothus and beau! ; there is a tender mensimitist uhoul the:
ris isercuitilely erpresed in the versification fie hus a $:$ an onk the thonght if true to human bature and a it rolge of the lieari. Had Robert Hurne written : arnie Morrison, "az "My heid is like to rend, Wilie," I-- wolle race of eritics would heve leent thrown into an pevy $\alpha$ scmirnim, and tho pieces themgelven would : : onth regarted as gemb of rare vulue. Thest stenzas i: !eiter known in tlis cuuntry than athy olleere in the .on, a circurnstance for whieh we are priacipally in: ! ia Mr. Demgeser, that delightiul Scottigh hatiad-
 :is deserfed ghigularily.

- Cheart-icil eamesiness winela the poet betrays in the
 ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ iostpateable as it is natural. We carmot bener dc$\mid r_{: ~ e}$ iu character than l'y saying that it might have been |r-sit by Soctt in the monthen the unfortunate Eilie Deara, Watr it pings her sad story.
in peciatens we lave given of the Norge penetry of Mo-E- riefi loreathe the pure love of manly hreverg and femi2: fevolims in a maner, ton, which alowhe a thorough ;e ceadeling of the lowe of beauty. Gur goet had, kow'ert bugiry therogbta. Liefen now to a different taeleojy,

 fب: the what the very spirit of the worthighiul end filing Lerlh edaration. In the piece entraled "Miduight and


> All arth firlow, ait tienven athere
> in ilis calm henrare hlled with Iove;
> All sighas. ath suanda have throbling heerts.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Lise a \&egal-thrilling melanty. }
\end{aligned}
$$

Su thea how well he descrites the sound of the rip$\div$ Whters heard in the quictude:

Like living things, thrin wied pour引om anate ap they Hrow.


Elearen spred the is bripht crarse till they steep
to the broud beom of the deep.
:isite the beauly of the following:
Mish in mid air, on ereaph wing,



theaven's atch this lwur ; bey date on her
W: therstect have; ant can she bur

 These Gedikine of the diky
Sarm, is alse gides on lutelincis;
White every beart beats lifis
Firlt pressiom, allul !ruaks iorth to bless Her loftier dicinity.
 $\therefore \therefore$ : Truliun :

Aad in: even like a rinat wiaht



lies arelched in vastores. गो my feet;
Yonceleab lite chamber and was atreet, And cedwites lide lat! ;-

And sonore all hivine an she land
No deverer quits cubluthal.
OG4d: nhes is a luaty incoar:Thy becath ix rier the tani';
1 feal is in each bitte flower Arifuld me wherel stand, -
 Above, beluw me, esery where, 一

In fuers dew headis glia!c:ang sheen,
In every leaf and lilate of green,-
Anel in this sileace seand anditep,
Wheresin ing blessed creafyres sheep.
"The Madman's Love," ono of the longest of hia poens, evince: the creative foncy of Nohherwell; and, that the could eDter $\infty$ virid!y into the very mind of the maniac ant to make us shuldet and amgatibe- 10 quail with horror, and to weep for his desclation, ja anchier evidence of his potoer of ezecuring-that mower, which to possem, is Gnvius. Going mad for loce we know is not an uncommon lheme of the writers of romantic pretry, erpeciatly of song; but here wo are made to realize the feclings of the heart which foithlesmese has wreeked for* ever, and which still joves on es'en in its andices-consecrating anew the leafess tree and the mormaring btream where the falme vow was plighted. Hear the madman exclajm in his agony :

Ho! Firsh and B!mxi! suect Fiesh and Dlond As cyer strub! on earili!
 To all a Madmin'e mith.
This tree jo mine, this drafiras trec That 's writhen o'er the tinu;
The etream is mine, that phtuity Pourts forth its sui!ean din.
Their lerd nm 1; and still my tream 1s of this tree,-is of that stream."
Fiear him again break forth in the wildent oweetress. as he thinks the rustling of the wexdy trees is a chant to "cheer his wolitude:"

Gugh ! drink mo more ! for now the trets

Bargt furlly in mitess melcoltes To cheerer my ecillade:
Trees silg thlus every nibh to thes Sn monentolly ntwi slaw, -
They thimk, tlenr heneta. 't were wott for me, Coutel large teara bince forth dow
From this hitri irssen eje of manc,
As areely tu tley stream forn thate.
And, when he thinks thme the bright dunar ort of heaven pitice him, how palletically the combunes:

## And she goes wandering near and fat

'I'hrough yomer vastict stiey,
Nig norix wherest but luth it stat
Shed for the fram her eyes;-
Ste kubws I canmal wrept bot bise
Weeps worde of jight fior iuve of ane:
Is not the whole conceit of these lines exaquisitely berat tiful? The story, um, that the malman tellon of bis Inve is exquinite in lendernest-he has just found "ibe's alim of blise-io love and te beloved agaim," when Fute acters the twain, ard he becomes "a wamleter on the fathless rea." How vivid to the inngination is lie jued's picture:

Out vows were phsatd, it \#earen enrolled,
And then hext homper's sun
Saw braures waving bia the wibd,
And mill bricka din ite san:
Glosy lefire. amblase lmaind,
Marsimetul promed ehivalsion,
Asevery taior-1reizlited major
Its gitt prow in the wese dred dip.
For this premern "Tire Marman's tave," we ciaim originality, consepifon, leanty, vitone and strenghtreth those quatitica which we have realized ath we reishl it, and whieluare mare obvious in this one piege than it whale


But twe do not ciain getfection for our nuthor, Iit Jean Prul's worde, he is occusionnily wneting in "that imith and fator lime twhich entrons revicwors," and be shanctimes protracts his probject th a weifing kotht. Of this kind, are "Elfinlanal IV"ud," an imitation of the aacient Scotioh Ramantic Ballad, "Trut Javers Dirge:" and "Einlbert the Grim." In the latter, az wedi as in the "Demon Lady," there is 100 mueh of the bupermatural to
be plessing - 100 much for the geniss of the poet, which, to wh have seen, exhibits iself with more force and beauty whilat depicting the true and raturat.
"A Sabluth Summer Nionn" seeme the oatpouring of the quict feelings of the author, attured to holiness and devotion hy the recurtence of the day which God has blessed. It apeaks for itself to the heart, though some of the stanzan are less perfect in thython and force tian the usual run of hia puetry. In it, we wee again the grent benaty of hia religious sentiment:

## It is a mant deticionte calm

Thot rexteth twery where-
The hotinese of erol-sung fratinn ©) fell bast videlesa grayer!
With liearte for fitl to spreak their blim, Gusis creatures uilem arc.
They wient are; but not the less, In lhis nuest trabuquil bowr
 They own that Iave and Erawer
Whiefi, like the kate:* vuashome, reats On cyery le:f and buwer.

So, even now this hnur hath aped
In rnplutsus thenught o'er wie,
Fetleng maseli witil nature wed, -
A homy nisetersi-
A part oi extith, a mitt of EIeaven, A part, great Gid! of Thee.
Freshmess, that moset degirabie quality for the poet, and that which, more than any wher, is a cham to the reader, peculinely ielonge to Mutherwell. Ifin versatiliy is indeed wonderful; he is aiway* pleasing, and sometimes grtand and elevaling, but wetee the some. From the maiden's bower, witere he sing of bravery and love, he goes forth to battle with the Covenanter and the Turk; from the great world af Nature where be notes all the wondera of Earth and of Heaven. he looks mp with reverence to Nasarc's God, and, conseious that man was mode for more than bemanity, he exclaime with fervor:
'T were lime this world should cast
fi's intiant blatain nuay;
And hearts burat forth et last
Thl the iffla of day;
'T were tume nd letsrued to be
Fit fur eteraily !
With what a martiol spirit be singe his "Turixish Battle Song :"

Tchanan Ongita iz an!
Tehastal 〈utghon is an :
And witia inma to bettle
The Fanditul are gathe. Aliah, il alinal:
The tomilxur to rung;
Inta hid war-sudtalte
Fiseh Siunhilath swong ;-
$\operatorname{\lambda in}$ e the bast of the resert
swecpes ore: the lami,
dud the gule fires of FIeavers
Glean in each Jimask brund. Alink, it alials

Forth lesh theit witt horses,
With limede-thewnent rem;
The sted grades thejr ilank,

Inxe the miad stara di heasen,
Now the Deils ruah out;
Wer the thunder of exation

And olvetided with firma,
Iake the aurge of the sen,
Orer wrech, death iund wo rolle
Lach fierce Oolmatit. Altals, il andaht:
Contrabl the forcgoing 4 wh with his animated delight al the return of bumuer, and lusica to ut leost one stariza from " Tise Merry siugner Muntle:"
They conse: the marry aumaner bantis of Beauty, Song ตud Eluwert ;

They come $?$ the tadsenne months that bring thick leafine: to ixswers.
 aticie,
Eeek silent hilhe, or reat thysulf whers peaceful wate gliste;
On, andernenth the shadon vast of patriarrhal Iree. Scan through its lesvet ihe cleudlens aky in rept tranquillit,

Our pret well underatord how to walis abrond and smi with Nature. Fe knew tou that " life is not alt juyoushess; be knew that change in ever at worix ronnd and atan ab-that heart-antings could anop, and infe itself decry eve in a worts that hif own pure thoughte emetimes likene 10 a garden of 家owert and fruitiulnces. Thes he gives? another variets of verac and iden, is "A Munody," frot which we monke a short extrach:

Hrsurafier hour,
Dny after dias.
Some gentle tower
Or leaf gites way
Withein the berwer
Of human hearta;
Tear alter tear Ia anguishastarts,
For. gretin ar fere, Eume lovarl leaf parts
From the arbituo
of human licarts; -
Tlue keen wintio blaw;
Rain, hatl, fond suow
Fall every where :
The latter pert of this volume is occupicd with a entte rion of anngs, all of ther beabtiful, and all, with ore or tr execplings, discovering a sprighty delicaey and an eic quacnce of fancy, which, to borrow an enpropriate plaraz may be deacribed as "airily elegant." we have proliracle ous review, bowever, so for, that we are serimusly alartae for the petience of our readers, and refraip from gisin any tpecimens of this style. Suthec it to say, that his hay is never struck save with notep of melody-acpernweikene into larmonious life bul with the pathos of deep reeling.
By the extracts we bave now mode from the poeticm writings of William Motherwell, we trust we bave a hibied their author as he shomid be, in tive bright light his own genion-a light so diffutive that it reficets on a ite rainlxiw bucs, and to clear withal, that wo see by into the very moll oi the Writer. We have not placed hin however, in the first rank of prots, though we doubt br that be would have attamed this eminence had be live yet a little lunger. Hi* genims is not Homeric, Slankerer tas or Milomic; henever wrote an epic or a tragedy, bul it lyrics are as sweet at the odes of ancient Greece, witit it epirit of "imdaf, ihe harmony nad pripqriety of linarace. an Whe tendernem of Dediley or Ging. Ife is the ckidd of Ns mars, and his genius is inherited froms anatgeneroul mothe who supplies thaee of leer children who "shal not the eyes that they may not see," or theit "ears that they rum not urderktaul" with such divine food as the bards of oi feal and strengthened on- the beauly nad gensideur of he work-lhat ruoral beanay which is the moming (wilig) of Heaver.

Ae we cherish the pose zore-bud presented by the han that we love, preseruing it sacredig even ofter jtitife ha departed- on shall we cherish the menory und the wrat $^{\text {w }}$ ings af Mutherwell. His life is like the un-re-fuse beauty and sweetncss; and even as the angel of the fow ers, accurding to the poetical conceit, bestowed ite treit mona to atid yel another grace to that which before w foircat fat ihe bright parlerze, to did the angel of Guad be slow apors our minstr-l-bard that ceit of modesty, whac while lie lived, kept hin "unknown to fame." Rer asunder this veil, and tie rose expande itacili it imexisra with frogrance- oright crentirn from tise ${ }^{4}$ Giver every gisal and perfeet giff ${ }^{15}$ a thinf of ife and beanty :

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Fonand Oihtr Poens, by Prigh Munt. Boston, Triliam inciont $\ddagger$ Co., ons rol., 12 mo .
"rue ate arac authore wiose writinge and consuct wa P : andatil or condemn by ony fixed "tawe" of tagte forevits. They ate free of the "Brinciples of gheto

- They afe allowed to eing whd sin, of theit own

;al ber are ridicuicd and dernumecd, but, after the
Frnired toflutes of criticiom have becn rigorouaiy
: $\$$ in docnver whether their peculiaritiea are ir-
nivit mordy pfectotione, they ate nilliswed to prace
- Eiatcrer vetibl gymumatics and pyrolechnics they
v. Tagir idionymetaries are an prominent that what $\therefore$ rel in shliersis moturiti in them. Critice groduall; - Jis of elteching therm on the fack, or brumbing F 7 lia tbe hol uron. Headere, after a fow petulunt Psosingech silently ansert to the claims of their indikity. Cumervatiken nods ite sullein acquicecefice. - bleterary padicals, whase firsh sailices brought down

 it :"trs, and their praiso is celiotd from lipa which ouce
 ? :itzt is origublity, perhuge genius, in their ainguiarja abogath aurd diction, and thot a man may write
side wurts without tuking the "best modele" for .term.
Stiftan! thast be consilered, on the witole, to belorg atiapt. In fyite of his falta, there is wimelhing erentethes in his character and premt. We bordiy
 it -obeg to caty him on lice is. The silme corore aud

 rire of bischirping egotiom. No man has beta more ? olsaciedt, mo man is inare open to censure, yet
 The trac object of punishoment is to rechoing, with
 -istly it inst upen litm. He is what he is by virulu

 tore imm his life and writisgs, and which, in their 2. Zunatiom in orae prenliar miend, mate Ifyren call tate: junest chatiatan who belirved in hia own impkigfor. Wint be diagosering if lises in harmony with the Ereer of the individual; put, considered as part and F- Leigh fium, eul of his dane, they are often $\because \stackrel{4}{3}$
"al han bad biter enemirs and warm frienila, hen, - F. im pastion as a liberal, bis encmins hove proseresed fotrullare of arraying againt hom the prejuliecs of fo: 25 witl a dillifilly availing themselves of the $w$ tak
 -al will the Gercest antimasity of pritical nad per-- atred. Hu name hos been used by a slicgue of uniunto tory writera an 0 synngitne of cyery thing base,
 ithen. parchied, miareprememed, covertel with evety


Men like Gifford and Witeon have sacked the vacatonlary of satire and ridicule, have beaped together all phrases and images nf compumeiy, to diotroy hio reputation, and rendet him an object of univeranl acorn. is must be confessed that the faults of hio mind and manner, the faults of his laate end conduct, the presulamion with which he zorke of his emisent cotempraries, tine dippancy with Which the phaciud judgments on taws and goverament, laid him open to onimaderersion, and were, in sume infiatercs, apxingies for the matice and steverity of his ndversaries.
 in Blackwond'a Stagazine, in comection with his frientie; Kesig and Hinzlitt, that it almosi scemed af if the promis. ment oljget of that flashing journal wha to crush one poor pout and his associstes. Ife was sticitatizedes the founder nind exponent of the "Cockorcy schol of pxelry." Hia pocme were hedil up as a stratige compound of vulgntity
 St. Giles and the furtery. Wif 日igle wit tepresented as a union of ald in expreceion which is conace and nflected, wit! all that is fecbic and babyish. Byron, whapretended at one time to be his frieme, saṭa, ins a letter 1e Maro${ }^{4}$ Jie believes his trash of vuignt phraske, tortureti ulo compound batbarisins, tes he ofd Finglish ;" and odds, of the "Futiane," that "of nill the ineflatle cemanfa that wete ever bigeotien by eelf-love upon of niglatmare, ! think thit monstrous Sagittaty the mut predigious."

That this cruelty, end, in bunternes cises, elalorate dijhemesty of criticism, practiced by men of talent ant inAntence, has probluced ne apperent eltunge in his diopnoi-
 ling sing of his aytc, and las not diminished bis popiatarity, is a singutat roct, and one celculated to illustrate bow small can the the influcnce of muligniant criticism. Puth uman the mind of the object, and the toste of reociers. The fricade of Jiunt have bornte palient!y all the atiacks which theit usencintion with him liave provoted, nad those wholiave sufferal mont ty the corbacetion bure been the ancist uncumpromisung of this advaratea. Thero must the much frankile os aud gerint kindurad in hia nalure; there mua be much in lim to love, so he could for have nombered ancugt his friends men so opgexite in enste and otyin-


'the character of Humt in so elesely connecied with all ha has writion, that it is dithent to conzalle! them apart. "Rimini"' is the inose popalar of his peneras, stad it csminias qualities which will ling shatain is repulation. fis ex-
 and we hardly dimetr of a grem more open to criticiam.
 guiren the nicest fact and that conning minhisity ler recongile it to the matal seme of the reacher. We are required to confound miafortune with crime, and expresa gity instead of indigntime at mantural wrong. The maraliat,日eparased from the potery, is pernicinus. Tharc tray be ortitary instances whate the greatest injury lant cist be in-
 the hernerusnese of the crime be innatified bay eirenmanmees which sconed to mitigate its enormaty, but it is thugerots

Wo tamper with such instances, and attempt to reconcilo them with the ustal impulses of affection. If such a deviation from natute and rectitude be made the subject of an elaborate prem; if it be accompunied by a luxury of doseription which bulis the sense of right, and creates an onConscionk s) mifathy with the offenders; if the parties be represented as superior beings, worthy of ous exteent and love; if they be decked in the trajpinge of fancy and entiment, and the step from weakness to crimo he taken over a velvet path, which gives no echo nnd lenvee no foxtprist; and if the author, all the while, is himself fooled ly his own casuistry, nod warmly bympathizes with Lis creationta, wo do not see huw the eftect of such an atmult unon the couscience, througt the uffections and sense of beaviy, can be othel wise than ingutious. The pret who deals with such a subject should have an exact eense of moral distinctions, and no lexuse nomion alout the intercructe lerween the mexes, but funt is meat sueh a permon. His are the "melf-improved morale of cicgant anls." We believe that he might have taken the piot of Hamlet, and culverted the criume of Gertruite and the King into a daiuty wethneen ending tragicallf, but whib such wadnem and paithos that his readets would have jubified him in burying them in "one grave, bencath a tree," and not have won+ dered that
——On fine nights in Moy
Young hearts betrothad uacd to go there to play."
We are in the enstom of congrotulating ourselves on the parity of Einglish literature in this age, at contrasted with the coutoencal of the edlet time. This purity, in many case4, te anly in expresmina. A pertan of delicacy tiny be offended with many words in Slakeppeare, onay be diaglaced with the hardy liceationstiea of Rochester and Sed!ey; but may worrupted with the smooth decency of verbisge Which covers so much immorality of prociple in much colempmary portty and romance.

We perhaps eir in treatiog llunt as if be spere amenable to the usial lawe of morality and wate, after having ex. empted bim frum their dommion; but stilt no reader of beatity mind cunfail at times to be provoked by bia lack
 timent. There is a want of depth, sericuanees and interaty, a carelena, giad-notured gimad-for-nothingress, in ham which often justify petuisace, if nol sager, in the reacler. His achte of physical bealaty is excecdingly keen and rice, but it rarely rase to epiratand beauty. He niuy alawel the: described ata ann with a fine tency and fine sentes. Ilis descripten of asture is picturempe and vivid, but he has no " sease sublinue of tumething still inote deeply ituerfused." Otitward oljecta awake his fecting of luxury, filt him with deticious senatious, and that is all. But judged by himself alsne, thinking of him m Lerigh IIunt, We canmet ionl th find much an lim to adtrite. Inid pereeption of the poretry of thergs Le exquatitely oulnte, wid bis fatcy hos a warm flush, a delicacy, an alfucnce which are aimost inimituble. He is full of phrares andimages of excemdirg bualy, which esmey not only bis haraghts and ennotione, but alw the subtlos slundes and minuteal threada oil his tomestand feelings. To etrect thas he dises not al whys observe the proprietics of expressian. He often produces verfbal connbuations which would make a dexicogrupiter seawl, it not curse, and bis dannimese and effemi-
 remeses wheh are not in the best tasto. He is full of outh
 "ftel ai Jutc ${ }^{1 "}$ "oudjen-ceasing mund of waterinesk," "ventefy light." He mamuiactures Wortar Without any fear of the legisiature of janguage. He links serichus ideas to expreseinns which convey ludicraus associnania to
other minds. Bat, with all abatemente, it cannot be de nied that him pyle, in its egsy flow, its singing sweethrs and the numbertea fancies with which it sparklet, is ofte of raro metit. Many phrasey fand lines of exquipte delicec and richnesa mikht be caught al randura is carcluakly read ing otse of his preme. " lasw-talking leaves," "ditn eye shitivg into rest," "heaped with atrengih," "the wns shote cruehingly," aro examples. The following in fis-

Appeared the streaky Engerts of the dawn;"
and this live-
"The peevinh winde ras cutuing o'er the sea;"
and thime.
"The leat noise smote ber like a sudlen wound."
The following lisen convey an image of a dutarent kind
"A ghanty enstle, thet eternally
Hold's its tiand vasuge owit in sie tome sea."
Here is a condensed and molendid deteriprima:
${ }^{4}$ Giromnni prewed. and pushed. and whifted aim.
And plajed bus weupern live a tirgate of Gado."
The following paseage is a picture of greal beauty :
"And Paule, by degrees, gentiy embeaced, With one permitted arm her lovely want;
And buth their cherek, fixe peachea ins ix froe,
Launed widu a tuach tuguchef titioflangly"
In the "Feask of the Poete," the moet delightial, fanc f'wl, witty and impudent of Hant's premat there atc nt merous pestages wothy of being garnered in the the iopr. Tho judgmenta of Hum't Apollo are not elwayt corfce but they have the edvanage in eqrighlincto over mo etiticistna. Attime we are repuinded, in the etple. of it "poliobed wont of polish" of Sir Lolan Suckiing. The fo lowing description of Thucebus bas a mingled richnew an racineay to which mone can be insenaible:
"1mantie, however, if shape there must be, A fogure sublidis'u alnovo mortal degt te,

 A back atropplage in-and expanemint of chatat,



 The brow all of wiendathend tiper all oi lave; For thoukit he wan blownask, as sval vi check,

 And the saral of exenury thouktio through he eyes."
The satite in this "Feast," on some of the poete at dramatiets of the perioxi, is often very feticitout. Ath mentioniong a nimbiser of seribhier, who called urr Agollo, be fleers at two of them in a cougtel of muc noint:
"And miahty Jull Coldh, Eumh"ting ilat tike a hear ugh

Ife acconitale for the alperice of Colman and Shotidan, b remurking that "one was in prisint, wind bonh were

"A hean west then herird consequential and smpping, And a salur litale gentiontan walked with a riju bi."
Dr. Wolent hat a bard rap gived $\omega$ bim in a very chorai 1elistic couplet :

14 And old Peter Pindar turned pale, anil buppreased, Whith a deatitiled serisation, a blimpteriarus dest.
The following line comtain a magrificen dercription the gind of the jyre, in all the gioty of has divinity:
"Hr anil ; and the plate all aperit awelling wirh lith




Ti, at lan the full Deity pot on hir rayk

 3.tb the menid on deep org:ane and chorister grods;


is : the Sine were all heard, us the harryy ny swellid-
\& : the spheres, penting in, the leng raphare uphe!d-
 Nrmid a world of bright vision, et: floutung in mund. יP
are pamyes must be nilowed to diapliny wil, fancy and - - rent, even by the hatere of Hunt. Indeed, thete is a Stin his grace of expresaion, and riten ia his light im2 troce and fipmant egotiom, which no criliciam can nic. Tbe elegant edition or his powerm publiahed by ocors a Co., will untoubtedly exteide his reputation in "tomantry.
it nate of the Turan Santa Fe Erpordition: With Illutira. | marant a Map. Ky Genge Milkins Kendall. Two cols. Y York, Harper $\ddagger$ Brohers, lid4.
Te bave ofien heard men wonder, in out enatern cilles,
 ': Et in ming atrenge in it to one accustonted in a praitie

To chase the buffuli-ho bivoueck umber a clear ekyin's at day yreak arx galleap for males-lvalarile the wild cto from tis reaty tairto we the indian, with bis $\therefore$ e:ed lance, on the distant horizan-to conse upera a
 - $\because$ trmesthe of the trees, the wiltidere has his covert:Nonenge have a faccination which hes who hins expefored bem can never forget. The spice of danger orthentids this life only adis to the pleasure, by inThue tho excitement. The rink of an chicounter with trise iortians-the having to brave privattone of oll kinita, tiser thirst, and, perhnpe, ultimnto death-are overford is the thirat for adventure, and the certainty of its Frestures. No one born to this moxie of exinterce has re. Leed known permaneatly to abenton it. Hera lave left Fes and fortune and exiled themerivea fir years, in ornder : seste their pawion for this excring tifo. We are mol "r. -ied, theresore, that the authart of this work undernex) a. orney acred the praitien to Sonta Fí, led by no uther tare tban the love of novelty and a curneity to wilnens or ch the otrange acenes of which the chd hanters told.
1: was on the setho of June. Ists, that the aince celebrated
$x$ a Ft Eixpetjitur sturled from Aurtin in Texbs, with e: ensible object of tradurg with the Mexicans, but the o perpuse of revoluismizing New Sexico, if the in-
 e: two handred and seventy volunter motdiers in the It - trin $n$, commanded by affeere commossiuncd by Texas.
 atu a civil rupocily, uceorapuaied the arabel force.
 Tinligue. Mr. Kendall, tavarably kawn as the edino - ac Playzune, aul the autlom of the volumen bufore un, r-as himecif of the expedurn to secure ant cicori ovar - nuries; his intertion being to travel in dresieo tor - To: :ise, fire wheh jurpore he had precured a pasajort

Toe roate which the expedition liok was acrowe the rat wathwew ert proifies, a course hitherte unexpioved
 Mo: Fénel out fran St. Iouin ; but Mr. Gregg, in 1-39. $1^{6}$. Mr. Pike, at an even earlier perickh, had eromacl j- fic focm the Arkuman, the mas asconding the mouth $\therefore$ is of the Candon a course nearly due west, aup the fief paceing onthward whe brazum, wall then tarnurg
 $\rightarrow$ argled trangic wid Mr. Greiges line withato

The present expedition determised to tave e path lying somewhat between these two, and aceordingly aruct nurthward for the Crres 'Timbera, intending thence to follow the suppreed Red River up to the Aug atarea in the Rocky Mountaing, a shest dibtance enst of Santa Fe; bus the guide confounied the Wichila with the larger atrcarm, inet them in the wiklemees, and then, fearing their vengeance, made bis eacape, lenving them with not more than huif their jomrney accomplistond, whest he had fintiered them thst in a weck, ot forthest, they would be ampmy the she eprollat of Dan Miguel. The privations which they suffered in consegnence, their onectraniy what course to puraue, and their ulimate arrival in New Mcxies, where they were arrexted by the nutiontics and rearelied to tho capital, are graplically narrated, thengh whhout any preterasions to aryle, in these delightiul volumes. Bince the gutalication of itving's Antoria we have met with no work, on a simitar subject, or eatertaiumg ris this. Tho nuthor holds a free and dushing pen, and by his vivid descripticme carries un into the very lezarl of the incidents he demeriber. We forget ume and place-cvery thing hat the acene before os. Wease the huge hafalo with his luanbering gollep, and the mercural Itiahnuta scouring niong, wiberul hat or Cont, in yurbul- we are aronaced from our midnight slemp hy the slarm of a surepede, ame wake to seo the affrighted horats and oxen anoming and tearing aldug the plain-we sit with hin by the cotup fire and listen to the narithens tale of dome veicman luater, or starl from our slumher at daybreak. atomatd by the reveille -we follow the advenure:a lifough a bind doy's march withont a drnp of watar until. just at nightitill, we reach a cesh epring tuldthg ap. with a wide baxim telow for batbing-we see the wild hurmespalleping luwarkl as, then pruaing in $n$ line to gaze, and finally grang off at the top of their apeed across the prairie. Wo fullow them, later in their jeurney, when prowisiong and water hat grown scarce, and with buatile fintians begin to crewd around their fatio, watchitg to cut olf etraketicts. A ritte is heurd ahendower a kwell in the praite. We dash acties the neclivity, mail see a party of savetes pallophy off with
 bensts. Ilastering up, we find form of the expedition, led by Lieutenant Efall, menlpar on the greuud; though their many wounck and their hrokea musket slocka prove how dexperate wins the derience. Suddenty a cry of fire is hewd, and we see the prairie in llantes, the dry grise catcluag bike tinder, and the contingruthon conimg down townod us faster than a horse can ron. Agrain, aul we sre lemt mithe vakt expmee, ho sign of man or beast being in aight, We $g^{n}$ timp to the neurest acclivity and texisk armard; bat in vin. To unother nitd annther lowht we harry, bua we are ptill unalicesaful. We hove now lisol the prints of the comgrass aul the kun is right elowe uf, su tint it atfrode no clue tu the course 10 be tuben. In hopetess despuit we cast curtelves from our harat, then remesunt; and finally eutch yight, frum a knoll, of the white tops of the distant wagnos, with emnations of flrilling joy. So vivitily has Mr. Kendull ponited these diferent incidents, that niwn ue wo write they rise up wour fancy, noth an! icturee, hat as nctual occurcases, It is monall merit to have succeeded on periectly is lis delineations.

After nesity exhaushatig their stock of providiona. and furling themectives xill a great diatanes fom the Mexican frontict, it was determind to phosh firwarde delarhument of amot ninty matn to exphere the way aul eetul hatk slap-


 Autan Chico, a twoder wettit memt, wid betion to flater
themseives that tiecir atiferinge were at an end. It was a
 ceitced intamation of their approwch, nud that they canse
 the capture of the whede purty. Lateily for han the expedition hat buen disuded. Kemdall, with haur otetery, hat
 force the cowardiy Mexicals wefy attrand, or deciacd it
 the party uklaced to duy loy its armo. Tite mask was then throwarait; :ust the ubiorsunate men treated us personera. They were drawn up in a tine and the bies had been
 ferenes sated their liven bot the present. Thay Were bow


 homoratite olitio to Clofistiatity and to the sux. Tise

 asencintes probered the ciblure ot' the larger ducturbmont. and subsiteruchatly of the onain boxly. Hesw daterent fils
 lite on the satie terfis, but war midy revided and was
 being athmsed to combumatate to thems even lias dying Winlen to las fandy,

Wi: Inte always retariled he Mixicars as a ratee physicn?ly and mentally degraterate, as keti-willert, martonsminderd, cowardly nond bettel; fut we tgever tionght, untit we perused the accomint of their crneity tal the Senten $F_{\text {, }}$ pimmeta, that they were quite or low in the scate of hav
 abst tortures at the stake: taces deatio without Himeling ous



 P : the lenvers seises th the fautiy of man. He is to the Ilin-



 peoble. To eapress it we absulal have tocoin anew word.



 these wolatace wire arighally writeth in the xlajue of


 feave thes us now as possible what they were betare.


 that tiret anduafed them whatd have ran manger dit beeng lost. The fotulate are whit putad, but the illustiationt are anly detlitary.

The Position ami Parpects of the Medical Stutient. By Oficer H. Huthes, .I. $D, ~ L u s t o n, ~ I f i t . ~$






a priori, incompatible with his subject. Sjecaking of Rrob



 othefs haty have duate jor ins duwifall, the dath-hio. cume front the scalpel of Latuis . . . . In suin dided tat e athlete writhe like Larexan in alse embitnce of the werpmom his eleadten. his itarling dactrines. citelod will, coil up, enil oi their iton ontmandiss, were slawis elnded ant tife, winte he himatif tuitted vamly to the lasi, wion whele eqresght of his therablean ellergies. . . . Al ti very time, thring this very day that pasmen mer ans liew





 out his new truthe thoist the wiblin that turn the weiph:

 fashamatle theorien in medicine, which we shouid !axt extract had wit suxte. The exterave baduence i-xet





 phabatirofy nat nuнtity."

 " What diferencu," Jie acys. "dues it ilake, wheniter t




 of expressien. . . . I kimw ton well the eharacier of the nasiajablis to gr:atify the if demand for patsicity by fit:a ing a sithe fatu any of their beats. They weleome ere
 turgit with irlight mimm every embence of exp sel which enathies them to climb up where they cal be fee Thesce are hard raper however.

The I.ectures Deitrersf hefore the Ameriers Inwifule of struction. Aucum, 1玉id3. Bovon, Win, D. Tirkner. It
 cal, eviaciay the intermatakel by the teachers ia







 considerabte livelibses of manact. Dr. Humplares a







 a twalenty to infation in the blyle.
displearure at making the discovery of poor Grace's berak mortal. "Did you see bow ate colored. Such sontroxs as those people have. It is truly discuating."

Thas ended Grace Wiathrop's fist emay at "weely"ry a place." How much dow actual personal ex. pervence teach! Grace thought she bad drained the cup of sorrow to ite dregs when she found herself standitg slone is the world, bereaved of the horne and friends that hod made ber pant life so happy; and whes Mr. Franklin had tolised of the negleet and usEndiness she must preparo herself to meet, his words feil alonext unbeded on ber ear, feeling, in the first anpusth of bet atlletion, that carth could sdd aothing to the sorrow of ber present aituatiou. Helf in becrr's conversation with Mrs. Gore had tanght ber a tery deferen lesson, and alnowt changed the current ax ber neture. She had entered genile, contiding, de-jerses-as ehe left, the beart that the hatd thought eimist broben, thrieded quich with indegnation, and ber cheeks tingled with her first eense of dubt and umpersinence.
"How weak, how fochish I am," said Grace to herse:f. as she walked on with a rapudity her ieethie frame motid scarcely have been equal to as hour before; " bin foulish, to let this woman's impertinence nove we to. Why should I care for the unieeling remarks wisaranger? Surcly I shall noe fukd ohero like ber, "nd why feel as I do?"
Why, poor Grace? because you are fiesh and blocad, s tit of pour humen neture, a fuct thet Mrs. Gore, and cateret in ber situstion, forget when addrusuing themseives to thuse who nolacit their aid, indnest, or cmproy.
Grace now drow from ber pocket-boxk another ad. vertisemest, pul in ber bands by Mr. Frazkilin. Mra. Lirughton, - Square. Trembling with agitation and leay, sho now presented hersulf at Mra. Livimer ofon'i door, Rnd, elrnot to her relief, was totd she was "sar at bome."
"A1 whal bour shall I fod her?"
"Ioderd, I don't know," replied the man care. lexely, who taw at a gience dut firace wan a noAndy;" "just after diuncr is as good a tinge as any. Trey dide at five, abrut seren, say."
"At seven, then, I will return," and, drawing a !ns breath, as if relieved for the firesent from what the fett acarce equal to encounter, Grace turned ber ismatep conce mure to Mr. Frankin's.
Seven a'cluck found Grace egain at Mrs. Living:Nn's dowr. Thbe lady was at borre, sid in a momen: oure abe was whered is ber presence. This time, triwever, the was nol subject to the searching end "pprerars glances which had to pained her in Mrs. irre's reception, for Mre. Livingutun, who sal playar écarte whth a geatieman spparently sume years the seatior, scarce raised her eyea as she satd, carexeny,

- You wish asituation an governess-sppeal Fresch, "caxurse," and, still conlunuing her geme, seid gaily whe gentieman, "je propose."
- Grace glanced around the richly furnished apartmant, writh ite mirrors and French ornaments, and her ojes again rested on the delicate and high-bred mis-
tress of the menrion, whote cold bul berulifal fatures seemed uncleaded and untouched by eny sentiment more profumd lban that inapired by the macew or canary whowo united notea flled the apartment whih a din that acarce permithet Grace to bear her own voice.
"Can you dres bair?" whe contiaued, not rawing her cyes :o Grace, who, startled and surprised ol hie question, slaminered as she anwwered-
" No, matam, I do not thonk I an very ekillful in that rexpect."
"That is unfurtunate. Do you understend plaiting and butine, and whete do your parents reaide?

Grace bad found wome dillicully in entering into her family history with Mra. Gore, who, however, had extracted the wbole by dint of questioning, end the found it ecrarcely lens painfui to recmputulate the past to the careless and hadilistening lady who now addrewed ber.
"An orghan, without frients," anid the gedleman, reising his ejebrous and lowering his voice, at he put up bis band to his moull to acreen the suund ifont Grace's ear, he athted, "в queer miory. Have nothing to to with ber. I do not like lier lowks."
Al thene words, Mrs. Livagsion fa:med her eycglase, and, for the first time, gave a fuil ind deliterate look at the proor girl, who pertiy tarned a winy ber fuce to conceal the lears she feit atreuning down has cheekg, while the aemom girl, who entered juat then, did not reraple to follow thic exmmpie of her superiora in giving Grace a store, in wboh, bowever, gerxi-sature reemed stmarg'ing wilh curiowity; but the man, who bed cauglit the whinger of has muster, looked beck from the deor with a arin that reemed to convey at intimation bot quite so berevulent.
"Yow'll not eutit me," wra the crim and cold rexult or Mra. Livingxten's invextigution, and Grace quitled the hosze with a cruwhing aente of insult and hagnidation she bad never dreamed of twhire.

A passionate fit of weeping relaevad her overcharged heart, as she retmeed her slepe to Mr. Franklin's houne, where the wartu aod cordat sympathy of her hunliet but kind friends once mure eacouraged and sochuthed ber.
"liope cometh with the morning," and Grace rose on the morrow with renewed atrengh and reathotion. One place yet remnined untried. Mrs. Cuniugham, she irusted, would prove very difierent from either of the ladies on whom she ind already cailed. Grace was this time more fortunate than mbe bad been in eilber of ber firevicus viets, for she found the lady at borve snd ready to reccive her; she wha adinilled, therefore, at once, and fund Mist. Cuningham surscuaded by a gruiso of chmidren. Slee rose as our heroine entered, and, edvancing to mcet Grace kindly, invised her to be seeted.
"Now, Johnny, darling," bhe eaid, tursing to a litile feliow some fuur years old, "disn't play dram for a few minutcs, while mamina is talking to Mis Wintbrop."
Johnny stopped for a moment, as he atcoul staring with hia round eyes at Girace, and then began rub-a* dubulub.
"He is so delimbted with his birth-day present," continued the mother, guzing with delight at ber boy, "Come here, Jehnny, and whow your drum to his lady," but Johnny never busiged, and the rut-a-dutdub continued without panse or mercy.
"He is our only biy, Miss Winthrop," continued Mrs. Cuningham; "I have six girls, but this is our only son. Come here, Fanny, here Charlone," and she calied littie girl atiter litule girl, whose plater faces, and pus-tails, and black silk aprons, seemed all cut after the same pattern, only varying from each other en inch or so in height.

After a little convenation as to acquircments and references, Mrs. Ctiningham eaid,
"I should wish to impress upon you, my dear Miss Winthrop, the importance of aludying the dislerent minds of your goung pupils. It is not so much in stated lessons that I look ior their improvement, as to that instruction which is imparted in familiar conversation, which amuses willowt fatiguing the yoothful mind; and, above all, I would not bave them forced formard too fast. You will find Gertrude very precocions. fall of anmbition and excitability. Emma, asain, is timid and retiring, and recinires encouragement and approbation. Fanny is a chitd of very peculiar turn of mind, and I think it better aluays to yield to the prevaiting train of though and feeling which governs her for the moment; and Helen," but what was Helen's peculiarity we forget, but something that betokened rare endowments, and so Grace found that the Misses Cuningham were all very uncommon children, thongh from their round fiat faces no mortal would tinve atspected it. That Mrs. Cuningham was a weak woman, and the children somewhat spuilt, required but little observation to discover, but then there was kindness in the mother's tones, and love even in her folly, and although she miglt and probebly would overtax Grace's strenfth and severely try ber patience, the terms boing much nearer those Grace hed nemed to herself than the sum oflered her by Mrs. Gore, ahe gladiy closed with the ofler.
"We shall leave the city, however, in a few days for the summer," said Mrs. Cuningham, "and I shall not le able to receive you under two months. By the middle of Septerniker I shall expect to see your"

This somewhat disappointed Grace, as whe could not bear intmating longer on the kindness of Mr. and Mre, Franklin, but they would not hear a word to the contrary.
"Dear, dear Grace," said little Helen, putling ber arms aruutd her neck, "how sorry I whall be when you go awny firom us. And then I must give up my music too, for para says he cannot aflord to give me a teacher."
" Dear child," anid Grace. kissing her affectionetely, "I do not mean to let you give up your music. I expresely arranged with Mrs. Cumpsharn that I am to have every sinurday atternown 10 give you your lesvon."
"Dear, aweet, good Grace," exclained the child, jovfulty. "Nuw, yon must sing me one of your beablatinl angs afier lea, wont jous? It is so long since you have sumg for ws."
"What an exquisite voice! Mr. Franklin, who is that singing?" said a young zentlemen who happened to be purchasing some books in the froat store. "Such perfect taste and finished execulion," continued the young man, with enthuajasm.
"My daughter is laking her lesoon," replied ibe good man, not quite attending to the question, and stili thinking of his little Helen's "Away with Melancholy," which be looked upon as a master-piece in music.

Whetber by deaign or accident, Mr. Harrison wak purchasing some tritte in the store at about the same hour the nexs evening, and listening with detight is the eame melody that bad so entranced him the night before.
"You seem very fond of music, Mr. Harrison," asid Mr. Franklin. "Perbnes you would like to step into the back room and hear my little gut play?"
"I shonld indeed, sir," replied the yruing man eagerly, delighted at an opportunily of seeing the anknown songarese, elthomith Helen's "Away w. क力 Melancholy" was to be the penaliy. If he had been surprised at hearing such music in sucb a quarter. how was that surprise hejghtened in seeing the farr performer herself. The uncommon lovelinese and elegance of Grace would hove atruck him, no matter in what circle he had met her, and certainly the smalt back jarlur and litule front shop dud not lessen the whe sion of that beauty and clegance.
To appear charmed with the clild's masic was a matter of course, nor was he satisfied until he hand heard "Away with Melanchuly" three times, when the little girl declared that now it was "Miss Winhrop's turn to sing," on which Mr. llarrison ventured to second ber pelition, and Mr. Franklin, whose sratrfied paternal vanity would not willingly have reineed the young man any request at the present moment, would not allow Grace to quit the piano, and thus two hours passed with a rapidity scarce any of the purt; were aware of.

The interest Mr. Harrison benceforta took is little Helen's music was quite surpeiaing, and Mr. Franki:a, with ald the simplicity in the world, gave bim free access to thet little back parlor, which ura now becrim. ing the plainest frame work to the prettiest romatice ever woven by youth, beauly, and music.
Independent in fortune, enthusiestic in lemperament, Mr. Harrison had only to constilt his now hesth and Grace's cyes to lead him to a decision, and wre the middle of september had come ronnd the blusitng and happy Grace had made enungements which prot vented her from tilfilfing that already formed wat Mra. Cuningham, who was a limle inclined to murnar and thiok (irace "selfish" in preferring her owd thappiness 10 her eonvesience.

Established in her own house, a loved and lowisz wife, courted by the gay, and llatlered by the primperous, Grace ever remembered and irented ber early friends with the gratinde and respeet due ther worth and gencrosity, and, obove all, never forgot: recerve with kindness and sympathy those nthose sad lot it was to be "sefling a pace."

## TALK WITH TIME,

## AT THE CLOSING OFTHEYEAR.



Time, Old Time, with the forelock gray,
While the year in its dotage is pasaing away,
Conoe sit by my hearth, ere the embers fail,
And hang thy seythe on yon empty tail,
And tell me a tole, 'reath this wintry sisy, Of Ue deeda thou liant donge, at ith montre evept by.
"I linele cradled the babe, in the church-yurd wide, Firme the hubbend'l armen I have taken the bride, f have cloven a futh though the acelun' fivor, Where wawy have sowk, to refurn no tikere, I bate bumbled the strong, with their dauntlem breast, And laid the old on his tadt to revt.
"I have leosened the stone on the roin's height, Where the curtaniug ivy wha rank and bright, I ture startled the maid an her couch of down, With a aprinkle of whtite mid her tresmen brown, there reut from his idele the proud man's hold, And acallered the hoand of the miser's guld. ${ }^{\text {n }}$
"It his all? Are thy chronicles raced atone, In the riven heart and the burial anome ?"
"No. Kove's youg chain I have twined with flowers,

Have awakened the song in the rese-cynwned bowert, Have reared tle trophy for wrath and fume, And paved the road for the cara of thame.
" Lonk to the child- it hath learned frofn me The word that it lispe at the mother's knee; Look to the kago-who from me hath caught The trinding fires of lia heavenward thought Lavik to the mint-..who luth nearer trux Towerd the aigel-hoet at the thruac of God.
"I havo planted keads in the mal that hear The fruits of Heaven in a world of care; I have breathed on the tear tild its ort grew bright As the diarmond ilrops in the fielda of light; Ank of thy heart, buth it e'e? mufest A germ oo pure, or a tear so theed."

The cloek struek twelve, from the ateeple gray; And sxiziag his lenur-glusd, be strade awne, But his band, at parting, I feared to etasy, For I saw the scythe in its earneat grasp, And read in the glance of his ufward eje His sceret leagut wib Elenity.

## THE MAIDEN OF THE SKIES.

IY TBAAC T. AHEPIKERD.

TEs bentern of bigh henven are out, They fichat along the sky,
Ars angel voicet scem to shout The daylight's lullaby;
There'a music in the summer air, And leauty on the earth, Wilang the bearl irom faic and care, While holy thought have birth.

I'm living o'er in memory now The roornents of the past, W'hen o'e the rill-lop's tailing bonew The aunset rays fiew fast :
There ad one with me, by the brook That gurgled at our teet,
Oh : star-like wat her mintly touk Her vuice like music sweet.

Her cheek like lilies dipped is wine, Het bresth of Faradise,
Ferned cools writhin this heatr of mine To flame that never dies:
Her gamments were of pureat white, Her tread like fawns at play,-
Sbe epoxa of Heayen with amiles of light, And leavenward went lier why.

Ioto the apitit-land the went, Nof trother's voice heard she,
When at her grave $\$$ loncly bent And wept full bitterly:

Full bitterty my learm fell down Her lowly bed beaide,
But reara could not the love-fame drown That blaxed like lave tide.

Into the spirit-land wept she, The maiden of the skies,
But left bethind the purtes
That in leve's leasun lies :
I cberish it within my woul
And bear her voice divine,
I tee the azure vault unobl, The maiden's emiles are mizes:

Her footarepa in the west I see, In purple cinuds half hirt, That roll and fost so gorgeounty When the day's farewelt is bid
Iter aisley scropite with her cume And beckon to me there,
To meet them in thut upper home, fin lope's own templo inif.

I am not eorfy that blie died, And went mong to lleaver-
Though bleasings cluster thia beoule The bolieat then was given;
For when goud thoughts by night or day U'ge me to Paradine,
I meet my sister on the waym
Tho moiden of the akies:

Moreover, ic the seven years during which he eet upon the bench, he had always with bim the opiation of the bar, end no one of his decisions was ever reversed. He is now se-engaged in the practice of the law.

To the political literature in which he gained so much distituction, we have alreedy gubhiently alluded. His purely literory labort fpread over e wide field. He bas writen mueb, alihough cursorib, for the Magazines and Review. Of late, him pueticsl compositiuns have adorned the pages of this mapazine; and our readera need nos be told tiat we regard the euthor of the "Sonnets on the Lavd's Projer," of "Death the Deliverer," and of "The Sons of the Wilderaes," es a perel of no ordinery powet. These pieces arc remerkoble for all the gualities which dist linguinh the writer's prose-for terseness and vigor of thunght ond exprestion-cormect and novel magery -and a certain concise epirrummatism, which puts us much in mind of ilie "Night Tlonaghes." Tisir versification io eppecially good. Theer keading trait, however, is what the Germans call "moversent," and Colerikere, in hiss " Biegraphia Littemria," "motion." They are foll of a rapid carntarnees and energr that romplol the reader to acquiesce in the sentiment urged. Their pathos is frequently expuisite. In ideality alome they rewn to us deficient; or rather the mun, throtelicout, appeers to preduminate over what Kant weubit term the "puet of pure reason."
Before Mr. Conmd land attancd his twenty firat year. he wrote and proxlued upon the stage a tragedy founded upor the thte of Contadn. This we have never secen. It was, however, deeidedly guccesaful, and we have beon msined ty these whowe juitement we reupet, that it deserved even more commendation than it mereived.
"Aylmere," of "Jack Cade," wos written some years atterword; end, in its eompexition, the dramatist bad to conlem with the efreat perp!exity of motding his prineipal chameter to the mebtal and phytical conformalion of the actor for whern it was expressly desimned. This actor wim Mr. Forrest. We thean no depreciation of bis himpraie alalites-but we wish to snipest that luta these abintico been even greater, the dificulty in question would have been nome the leas. The geniths of an autbor-nod very especasily of the dranatic mathorshould te left totally untrunmeled. Fiven the semblence of a reastrction-even e purcly imagimry restaint-is all-potent to damp the true ardor of the perel. It is the enclasing of his wims: in icad. The play-wripht who conatructs a really good ploy under such crecumstances as these to which we allutc, Jemonstrutey a very unusual degree of talent inded.
Nevertheless, "Aylmere" is, perhaps, the best Ameritan play; and o sure evidence of its merit is found in its greal and long-contibucd succes as an acting drama. A closet diruma is an anomaly - a para-dox-A were ligure of speetelf. There should be no suet biugs as closet-dranias. The proof of the dramanism, is the espacity for represtination. In this view it will be geen that the usual uutery against "stage-sfects," as merelricious, has no fommation in reason. In these edfects "Aytmere" very properly
ebounds, and from these in derives no immaterial pox tuen of its vigor.

The passiges of Britisb history upon which the pls is founded, fuve leen very shalfolly moxitied to so the purposer of the etage, fond of the diranntis!. Tb leader of the insurrection of 1.150 hats coave down t us as "Jack Cade." This name, however, waz, be yond denult, a nick-name, given with the view of cor cealnent. In a colemporary record (Ellis' Lethers) ith chief of the reisellion is csiled " Mr. John Aylmers physician." lie wes, unquestionathy, a man of abith of accumplishments, and of discretion. Shaskeferere' account of hum is anjuatifable.

The opprestion of the commons, and particularly the "villeins," huving aroused all Englond to renen meat, the perple of Kim! first grose en marse. At mere was chowen their leoker, and bethaved withe traordinary prodenee and mokeration. He futud har self in the vicinily of the metropelis, wht an arny: so.t00 men, and yet did not immedintely commene hostilites, but ment is to the crourt a " hill of petithen: thowing the injuries and oppressims which the pax commens sulkered." This bill receiving no atentwo he took poseression of Londin, and, in short, obtane a complese trisuliphat oil points. The coust entere iato a covenant with the penple; but no mouner ba the moltitule dhapersed than this corenant was to voked, and o reward afiered for the hetd of A slmere.

Mr. Conrad hat varied lime facte, very jobempas? in supposing the author of the menrecton to tere or kinally a "ville in" maned Jack Cimie. ITis father lia teen secourged to death by order of ate of the baron
 fuge. The son strikes lime to the earth-westaps 1 Italy, where he beconces inholud with likeral pran ciples, and adoply the name, Aylmere. Finally, b

 gimal nuanc. Cotic.
[pon thes theme the poet hat constructed a mon admiralale drama. The mencmes are artatizerd wor great stitl, und with much apparent bowsklye e ataye lechanalates-a very unpatiant iten in pion writing. The action mever finder, and therefore stete the interest. The wholk in excecdumply well " moter vert." The mtrenguh of the abilaur, however, seem latd ont upm the two chatacters of Aytmere and int fation wife, Volante; ned belth are very emective The ferce, bold, vengetim. yut achle nature of th hero is drawl with excecelang force and trith, atl when we regard it at drawn for the pereniar actine e Atr. Formest, we canont lelpregarding it as aliegetiae a masterpmece.

It had been our deximen to make copione extract- it vindecation of our upinion of the play; bus we are te minded that the coperight is shill Mr. Forresi's, all,

 pasiages. Indent, to convey any idat of a drmmas $i$, cxtruct, is very nearly un diffectult a lasis as thet of it. shohastihos in IIterveles.
Instend of attempring it, therefore, we will eonetord tha notice ty eopyng irum the minor and less gene

2 r known poems of Mr. Conrad two nbort compot of of bigh beauty. The one is a fine specimen of rimot apon which we bave commented-lthe other, uepathos.

## THE PRIDE OF WORTE.

Neet is a jos in worth,
A high. mgaterious, sult-pervading charm;
Wach, never daunied, ever hight und watm, $y$ ctsei the dile, aladiowy ills of earth:
anul the gloum is bright, snd tranquil in the atoria.
if:uks it neets no nird;
It anakes the proud and lofly soul its throne:
Tet:c, us its self-crested heaven, alone,
s: iear to shatke, no memory to upbraid,
It in a leser God;-life, tifo is all jus own !
ate itcie wou sot witne;
Thete is ure esil to the virtoous brave;
It io the bathe's rift, os on the wave,
Wi sin;od or meorned, atose or mid the throng.
lie is burnsthi-a fuan ! not life's, nor fortmic's slave.
Praes and wealth and fame
A:c lut ats weenls aposn lifeta troubled tide:
Sise mie but these, a spirit tempere-tried,
tisurw thalrimking and a soul of tame,
The joy ur conscions worth, its courage and ita pride :

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { LIXES OX a blivd boy, } \\
& \text { Soliviting Charity ly Playing on his Flute. }
\end{aligned}
$$

[Strain! They heed tite not. Thy Bute's meek tone
$\therefore$ - hine ows lereital alone. As streams that gide
$\therefore$-a be desprt mok, whowe sterile frown
sits beneath the enfl and eryatil tide,
"ines thy sweet mitain ver hearts of atone.

Thine ontatretcheal handa thy lip tuntered mons,
Thise otios upturning to the durbened wxy
(Darkened, atas' prom boy to thec alone?)
Are ail uniteeded here. They pana thec by:-
A way ! Thoed teara unmarked, fall irom thy aightlest eye:
Ay, tot thee grane, benighed one: Away:
This is no place ior thete. The buzzing mart
Of selfish trade, the glad and garibh day,
Are not for strmins like thine. There is no heart
To echo ta their soft appcal:-depart!
(to betk the nomse!ess glen, where shatown reigu,
Sproading a kindred glixim: and there, epart
From the eodd worth, bremthe cout thy fiensive strein :
Better to trees and rocko, than heartlem mant, eoruphin!
${ }^{1}$ pity thee! by life a live-long night;
No fritad to greet thee, nad no voice to cheer;
No hand to guide thy derkiing steps artght,
Or from they prie face wipe in' unbidden teas.
I pity thet: huas datk and lome and dreat!
Yet haply it is well. The world fram thee
listh velled its wintry irown, its willicriwe meet,

Why, then, rejoice, paxar bry-zejoice thou canst nol sec!
It will be understood that we cite these two brief poems ehiefly to illustrate the leading treits of the mind of the poet, end by no means as the best of his compocitions-many of which are of a fat bigher order of excellence.
In peraon, Judge Conrad is above the medium beight, and well formed. His eyesand hair are lightcornplexion sanguine-features regular and impressive. Our portrait conveys an excellent idea of the man, but althougha forcible, is by no means a flattering likeness.

## HOPELESS LOVE.

Syr trembling wates beneath the momberms quiver,
Retiecting back the biue, wiclouded akiea;
The tans hook dows upsh the atill tright tiver,
Aod anile to see thernselves in paradiva;
incel songs are heard to gush from joyma bnsoros,
That lightly throb ivenenth the greenwoud trea,
ats gitresy planes fionat in annid the blomans, did ill around are happr-all bat me:

Ated yet 1 come beveath the light that trembies Oitr these diza jaths, with ligtlese stepe 10 rivam, For here my bursting beart no nore disecmiles,
2ty unll liges quiver, and the tear-drops come;
lotatence mure to list the how-poiced turtite,
Towach the dreany waters as they dow,
tod jay me duwn leateath the iragrama myrite That dups its bloseoras whice the west wints blum.
क人: : there in one on whame sweet face : ponder, Gre engel-being taid the beautcous bond, Whin lie evening h huah conse out to whider Atuid the dark-eyed darghters of the fand:
niet step in lightesh, where each light foot preswer, fiet h ing is oweetest roid their arnigs of glee, Foneen ight her lipw, and rwe-buds mid her trekses, Lexplagenty up their dincx zelundaney.
ìoph, wealid and fome aye mine-all that entrancea The fuuliful Leart, on me aheir charms coufet; Eserilips amile on toe too. and melting glances Flash up to pine-but nut a glance from het! Git! I wnuld give youth, beauty, fame sud splendut, Wy all of bise-my every letpe resibu,
To wate in that young heart une ferling; tenderTo clesp that title hand and call it miute!

In this sweet solitude the sunny weatier Hath catiex to life light ohapea and fairy elves,
The rone-buds lay their crimson lipe logether,
And the green leavco are whispering to themeclves,
The clenr, faint starlight on the bine wove flashes, And, filked with odere sweet, the wouth wind blows, The papple cluavers sad the lilac-buathes, And fragrant blewsoms fringe the apple-boughs.
Yet I am siek with love ard melracholy, My locks are heavy with the drepping dew,
Low marnurs haunt me-laurmars sof! and boly; And oh, my lips keep murmuriog, murmuring too!
I hase the brauty of these calm, sweet bowers,
Tho birds' wild rusic, and the feralain's fall ;
Oh: I ans sick in this lone land of flowers, My soul in weary-weary of them w!!

Yet had I that aweet face on which 1 ponder Tobloum for me winhin this Edea-home, That hiy to sweenly marmur when I wander, That cheak to sofily dimplo when I comen,
How sweet wouth glide uny days in thete lone bowera, Far from the world and all ite heartless throngs,
Her fuiry feet shoold ondy tresci on dowers,
I'd make her home melodious with my songe.
Ah me! meh bliaful hopet once blled my bosom,
And dreacis of ferme could then my heart enthrail,
Aud joy und blis arontul me seerned to blowom,
But all these bligaful lapes ure blighted-all!
No smiling angel decke these Eden-lowera,
No springing fornstep echoes mine inglee, -
Oh I am whary in thin world of dowers!
I aigh-l aigh emid chema alloh me: Ametr.

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Songs and Merctinneows Porms. By Barry Comtoatl. Nes York: Morris, WUItis, $\ddagger$ Co., 1844.
Wheu the amiles of the mure brigheen the intervals of a profemimal life, when ahe scabera flowers along the gath of toilsme doty. and proffetm a telrenhing enp to the wayfaref, bow plramot and checring is het agpect! Then we fungel the annald of privetion and deapomulency with which the diea of a pact it 100 often atmecibied. We blem the art that keepa alive, in the midat of wortdly ittuenee, the origilat deenuly of the soul. We hail as divine the inspiralion thet, from time to time, woos the busy denizen of crowiled meterpasiax 10 the altar of a aweet and high cormounions. Thus the ideal realecms the actual. Thus the mind casta at ite work-lioy restmente, and is arrey eri arew In the white robe of childinad: and the beart is freed from the hateh feltert of cate and custom, to grow hfave end freah agoin in the boly ait of song. Of the many aspecte whicb the poetic tife exlibizs, thete is none more bumign than this; and perthape in no country is it more frequenty presented then our own. Some of the nobleat effuesima, which wo read with a glow of prisle at the thought of theis American origin, sprung entuentiy fora muming chat fintersin of leigure afforded. Like wild. Inwera tint shed a deliente ndor from the interatices of a rociry cliff, they come forth in the boliday moments of a toilorme life. And fot this very equse are they often mare vigorous and lovely. It is erroneous to commiserate teo utrongts the ungeniat existence to which many poeta are dommed. Perhaps ithey are no warmet lovers of the muse than thene who are only permilled occamionally to woo ber fivers. The shrize is mure reverently appronched by the pilgrim from aiat than the famitiar worbherer. Poetry is often mote beloved by one whase daily wocalian is andid the busatc of the wotd. We rend at of foantain in Aralia upim where basin in angeribed "drink and antoy;" but tow delicing it that hasis draught, and how long tand brightly the thongbl of its traneient retreshment dwelts in tive memory: Coatram in a grent clemell of mental activity. Tile mind of the ochular often beconnes dult and morbid from the very monnmay of his impressions; while the man of ileal spirit, whoe in is cant nomid stetn realities, tunus with a panaionate intercat and the keenest relish
 oftel have $a$ glow and life which men oi ampler opportunities vainly arcive sostain; and the epirit of love in which he libors initers bright and moving the graces of his meng. Thus, although, Mr. Procter teils us that

## At mercy the spiril languithes and liet <br> At mercy oi live" Jull teully;

## Yet again he exclaims-

Oh! never aliail thy name, aweet Poney, Be thung away or itampinth ley the etomed,
 Mity (with a feplie woice indecel.) prucluim The enachty, the ternuty of thy hame. Thy pratelin! aersuan aml fors iny [xwer
 themekuea, ay, whent trathe find bitht want, frarned ak to thy eryal cop tul droalk imoxicatug draught.

## And ognin:

She in her airy heighi mase ind it bure parted, She to her rity heigh and 1 to loil, Not ditecurteni, netz wruth, bor gloomy-bearied, Becuuse 1 now must till a regged woil.

With lenmed Mition, Steele, and Shinkppeare sage $t$ eommune whris the intwring das 13 over, Filach with a derp delichi, hike sime true lever
 Frou her whoe love, perthaps, is too fouever.
Procter was at Harrow, with Byton, and while bis noWhe slamernate wos enjoying tho leinure that fortune secarco. gnve his youthiul hours to the dry take of a conive; ancer. At the toun of Colne, in Wiltobire, where be wat placed in the uffice of a wolicitior, hin acoinl advantaget were great, for armong the reaidenta were Crabbe, Mooce and Buwlen The enrly diverxity in the circumslarces of Hyron asd Procier marked theit subequent careet. Or the moble poel sboul as much is known an it is prasible to comarounjcate. The moni minute details of tis lite have beenare public preperty. Hia path han been traced is all is wiabt inge, the particulare of his daity couduct "wet in a smen book," and lise mose caranl talk chrouicled. Within a vers few years, a play wat daly represemed in the batio of fioly, eutitlest "1ard symat Venier," in which fors and tiction were ludicrously blemief. If Procter han mo claim to such genius as his juvenile comparion-if, as bo sayn,

At Matrow, whete, as bere he han mamp, $1-i$ 'trat even or the lat of faive;
There remains to the hambler bard aich coneolation is the though of haping eacaped that microsopic ingpection and universal comment which marzed the peace, and proxiand the regutation of Byron. Eved when the yourg soliciose clowe to emergo iroln olvecurity, and prepent his ineek appeat for a place in the English Parmassis, he carme befre the pullice under the anumed name of Dary Corowall. This tite has now become endeared to the lovers of poesry: and is answincel with chatmang graces of dirtive and uverflowiugs of aentiment that make ita very meatron iike the tone of a fayorite instrument. It is easily gathered irom the writinge of Procler that his life, depoted as it muialy hat been to profemsional lator, boeath a tasteíul apatil, that gethus han redeemed and ballowed in, ant thel manic, $2 \times x$ ine, and flowers, the love ir woman, the premente of childioxxi, the companionohip of the gad nad the pi:ted. and fond duiliance with the muses, have kept fiab te decams of youth and brightened the atreant of buiy iteougt with the atoright of poetry.

The better moments of this man, as revenled in bis witing, berpeak bim of a genilo natore and a madra bearing. Ill beatish and a merilative dapmetion fuen a pleating retanchaty to many of bie productinas, bat it it mingted with a quiet enthusinam and native tendemea that citorm without exciting. His raxtionigutal cfitus are tiec Dinmalic Scenet. In certsin pointu of style, bese are moleled unan the oid Englith dramace ; hul they atround whit a wiuniuy *implieity ant gesectal sentiment eritent/s buro in the peret's mind. There is notising etilted of atrained in their Bow. Like clear atrearas winding bentalis odorous.
i nochen, smid fowery banks, in the woft mooobeara or | berfivi aumebne, they ateal plensantly nnward. They iolst the readerts ayapaby by a xind of delicate inuthiol: : \% and lead him, pe they did the public at their fres apo xatutce, cordully to tull the authot ata a getivino grate -Mraulolo" is a trogedy which combines nol a few of or metion of the "Dramotic scenes," and the dialopue u 'hroughnut inmerestiog. "Marcian Colensa" contains pwized of peculiar puwer, and deacribes nome of the exwot spare of burnan feetingo with rare athill. The shyme is, pribapa too anstudied, and the metto and marnez fiec emm colelemate, but there are truny felicitious turns st thoop bt axd exprtwion to baiance wuch delitela. "Tbe Ftoxd of "Thesaly" is a uncuanmon blank perse poem. it well sublased, and exhibite sometime a Milome ormand of Language. Daside these and dany other ubberste porms, Barry Cornwall has written a volume of *asp many of which have become favotites from their feeturg tone and tasieful vinuplicisy.
A pecolint attraction in the poetry of this author, in a arnate menirntous manger which gives the iden of sinsenry. Hit beat efiutu mecra anptemediated. They beno sif ha kaw not how they would ead. He apprate to mite as the bee sootes its horey, from an inglinetive prinsiji. There is do appartent siornce of art, 2 tono of quiet axpraxion enallogure to thet of enirmprovisatore. Some beanuind object, mome touching narrative or moviarg expotiance captivete4 bia mind, and, as if impelled by the ectheringen of the moment, he puts it into thyme, pausing - be goes along to indulgo in a mynathizing reveric, or taro eede with an ardent ayootrophs. Expression would spene easy to tuarry Comwail. Few trace of setention a booght and desith of lagquage are disooverable. Thin
 avi bertiers and fules of diction, give a howing grace and * capurating ease to verse thas to many tenuers is an ementisel charto. It is akin to the pleasura of bearing a efor who agpearg to warble like of bird, without elint But the facility is dangetous. It leasss to hatte, carcieeswent of finish, and repelition of ideas. The poet's Fid uoftee beated out gntil it becomet thin and wesk; be frapse in tox laseo to hold the pictufe; the beautiful Jage jocoseat its fue outline, and dee deep scatanent its i.res ior want of concentrution and delicste care. And such Le the biemishes in the poetry of Procter. Ye: certuin Fetwhe of his pocens are wruaght with exquisite skill, and sariay a vetwel as well as an intronic betuty, like the duity pbrakes which writere of haste cull trom the old camatista.

Zere are eume benotitul thonghis iweetly altered:
tItw fne
And marveloun the aublile intellect is.
Btauls"actestur! it uderat the laxdy Aud liglits it liken ptat. It thiles movet, Aud, hite a wateh-lower wo the influel,


The mist is full
Of cutione chatres that perplex itwelf,
Jues like the tiatble world; and the beart ebto
 Arnd in the pamions duth the sparit five,

Then to deep vice, and wo an back bo virtut; Tult an the grave, that univerant calm,
Wo diekp the aleep etenal.
In bodding, happinems is likest wo:
Gzea: thu with in pein uatil the atrengthened mind
Can tift if uno likht : the am! ie blind
Thil the same ul years have cheared awry
The film that hangeth found ita wedded clay.
Hale the itls we hoard within nur deatus, Ale ills becaute wo hoerd them.

As apecimena of fine magery, trke the following:
A manh ogo I was lienpy ! $\mathrm{Nn}_{\mathrm{i}}$
Not hangy.y et encirciediby deep joy,
Which. thangh twasa:t aromul, 1 could not toueb.
But in was ever tive wah Happiriess:
If is the goy to-monute of the mind
That ent but conas.
Nomntier,
I'Il take my way alone, sad burn awisy-
Fivilir kinal I rure int, wis apreid
Tremembas stexs)

By the disnuy they seatier.
Iaepmlog git
Calm:y, yel with a melsuchaoly itep.
Onvitra, metamwatd. Is iliefe net atalo
Of emme man (nal Aratiante ex 1 thant)
Who sailed upxin lie wsede eca many duys,
Tossing ditxul, the spart of wards und waters,
louth he suw ma ifle, townti w!uch hix sibig
Sudilenty turned? there is: atd be was dtusm,
Ao by u तutghe dol, sionvly, whil
The veatel heerad he iste; mat then it few
Guick us a stixniaq sint, aum diaxlieti ituelf
Topiecea. Nethniks I amilut num).
She come amidist ite lorety and the proud

Divited, an the desetulious tapoos itikh
Disula wide cik yueck thoom pass by might.
Itnil
Shot shotiering diown, and thundera ritared aloud,
 Lathernd his arrorty phrens hive and pale, Ald durted throwith cho heavens.

Sentiment in the charecterisic of Barry Cornvall. He certainly has writien bome deseriptive frugrente of atriking beauty, but his picturce of aceltery possesa nu great origur ality. They tenind un of ofter petcts. Their tralle are of a gesteral kind, and do mot orten constiture the chief attrace tion of the prem. It is in witoding a sembiment, in giving exprension to ictliug, that we chatey fecognize the indsviduality of this mustret. Whatever the reader may think of hit eye for natura or the serige of his fancy, he carnot iuil to realize hid anabibitity and tendernest. Itc ovidemily delighte in pantrayiug the workngut of the hewrt. Wiahout the pawtion of Hyron, the direclike of Durne, of the todective power of Wordswoth, Barry Curnwall poesessess a delivery wid refured catnesinces of soul that enablee him to apeak of love with a rate and tuoching grace. Hence hia poems art chietly bascd upon lates or "the sweet mulh." He has wught in warm climes and among an imaginative race the materiats of his ang. There is no noxiern English poet wbo surpsesece our authos in deliviealug the tendez pasion. His women aro like those of Sinaispeare, the very cfenturce of affection. They liva und move unly in ar armophere of sentiment. Scattered throrgh hiu wotke we have die bient charnugg delineations of human feelugg at powlifed by mental fetinement eud a fanciful apirit. There is a yind of atuple imagery for tove scenet that is easily apptopriated. A very feypectoble tome of devorion con be iavented without dificuity; wut the poevry of effection ahat moves must be sincere. It must apring frota a natafe capaile of deep and romantic feeling. tin huta muat be caught from the fosy finme it would depict; and its tenderness fow from the tivamains of emthitod in the heart of the bard. Thus is it with mach of the poectry of Barry Cornwall, an a few concluding extrace will illustrate:

Itwinght thon wast my belle: anserl, duomad
Ta guide me throngh the wolliury dife
Tu sutue for-uT immortat place

Till the luxndationt of the earbly shald sol.

Clored thee ar berame mortaliny
Glancing at Housen.
1 hrve guaffed
Life from the lipe of temuly. Muct shalt I
Wha've biatefurted like a gral, be mow condent
 Ant ren a combnim idfer thrugh the zoorid,
With not a hedirt to owen me?
Oh: thau bripht Iteaven, if thou net malling tow





by starims in the fre of morny rimas.
Suffura the sad naperes of doftern thengs
Wy mom wald pluch a cumiagt and kan kp
Abetinat the past.
My love, my linve!
JInv proudly will we: fras caur lives together; Artil teander heart-fondelithrough che busy toorich Laic tarcts in Eustern stury.

Give me: an intellectinal. rolblet life;
Nin finhtang like the beribed elephumat, which,
Beeknaed by mane fierer sluve. git tarth to war,
Alwh trannle in the dust therir ietlenv-tirtise.


 Where'er my sticy is Meard.

Sty own wwect love ! oh : my deat peerlese wife :
By the blace sky and all its crowndinf andry
I buve yom lacter $\rightarrow$ hh ! iar betcor than
Fiontat wite ever forvid. Tibere in and an hour

The're eate is what laif witapers at thy hame,

But in ins thes ar frigetance tetis a tabla
Of thee, Iny tuve, fo tit Mrutida.
No volee of parent riwhe


lompate swnyed with tiner tysany
That sud domisht, the lexart. Lantrospuke was free

Aut tarth, w wien P'yitha wed the 'Tituri's won.

- there the pined,

Givésut:

Then Inve enme-have! Ifow like a star it streamed la nitancy upult sue, infl dreamed,


Af chaldien kture tant; art at liset ! sicew



Ite finved: © how he loved! hig barl wes iall




The tienter, armi nil to lxaw before to thatere;
 Tise cade feguttal wi un uge vi poits.

O, diekanchely tave? Rmid thy feate,
'Thy tarkirtion, thy slefanit, there rurk a vein

 The exoltitten that in ater years

 Did suder till it broke, yet mothiatg tell.

Elec-wherefire cise dath Invety woman keep leseld dit her heart in heofen. irem eyery gaze


These tumuls in the bown buried deep,

And rohes her bright eye of their nalural rayt. Crrition's sictelest indule! yet temain Just as thous urt man's ondy wrortiy grain.
Oh mowet of live. wo fenrfil and mon faitm
1, ife of ouf file on carth, yel kin do cate-

lixild the future an $1 h_{12}$ thartarald theik
Oi Frate Wete oprenell th thine eyes alnanThera whrstuet enil trimn monenis moikn and goae fatweternty, fle olforial thams.
To derk the dayn to cutbe-itay revelinka
 Dided logutiret upan ticaust mose; and now The arshistomia! feint je couded: let it liee


 be epe:ll-imsatel to thy enervice, bratutal power,
 Scind anc faint itlugs of the diage thut were.
 Thery live an numunts yara, wage in buts ; Tartagh eviry masement of the lieart they ran In a loticioneriex wish a campar's - preart,

 Fertins and indulantes ail to wloch this earth,

 And corvectates the lowt it first creales.

Xfarpers' Illuminatral now New Pictorial BiNe. No. 1. Now York, 1841. Fmentished with Sizteen Humferd Hictoner's Engratings, by J. H. drams, from orginal desifon try $d$. G. Chapman.

This opiendial edition of the Worch of Sacted Wris if worlity of the reputation of the bruse from wharb it is isucd. Ve are fiad to see enterprise thut diemeted, ans Mope that the hrillinnt surcesn which hat nutedulnd the putm liratisin. will uge the publiabere from the multiglicaths of troshy fremeh mively weriforts to elevete sinl ingotwe mankiad. by foatering a tatie for womethist nobler.


 presses, in addition to those alrgady engaged vpar the tor-b. have hera ofidered in fucilitate the carchimo of the wetto and the fulfiliment of videra.

Out Pogyrait Gallert.- The gottrail of the Hover T. Conand will next appear in our Gallery of Ameriexa Geniua, and we finiter oursclves that this fealute if in magazine mects with the warmest commendecion oi all wor andocribers. Uur gatan is to give altarnately a piate of ids futhons, and on rifiphan protrait of mome prall-kturato write'r, thus biemalirag the ustial with the ornamentat, and muking "Grahtan" a book of refercuce fot the iace it eveny Americatl writer known to foune. This will give ioz volumbs a connecting liak from year tu year, and caharim the value of tue wirli to every libtary. These ports:'s are alwaya ncersumalied with vell-wniltea bichtafhxai
 futlobaion in regurd to native wfitere le oblained an in fbe puges of "Gantay." As all ara contributort 10 the martzine, the portraita and akitclise aro aljuncts neccacers $\boldsymbol{L}_{2}$ sorre degtee, to the full apprectaition ot the andbor.
Jarye Fevimotr Coorke mid Mis. Anx S. Etepravi follow imnedialely after Judge Cimed. Shore filims olicuts are selected and in the engraver's bende, eat we thall contuntue the ecries until erery ueviser, of whara a pu. trail can be oblaned, aball be embraced in the gatlery.
perlitbuent of our story，and for the caplivation of Fifined uberver ？no，indeed！She was dressed a－uple wrapper of light chintz，and a little black aproe，and employed in arranging the dinner． $\therefore$ snoothing its snow－white cloth，and disposing ：tuag plates，knives and spoons with the must wexifely precision．Harry had stopped short in wodle of a sentence，and could not recollect bow and intended to finish it，when he caught the pietc－ F ：ance of Mr．Malcolm fixed upon bis face．
Encose my forgetfulness，Mr．Clayton，${ }^{3 \prime}$ said the a artieman，＂I should beve invited you to dine ＂：the；i eball be heppy if you will etay．＂
iarr declined confusedly，and made a precipitate Fris．＂Has Mr．Malcotm any family ？＂be asked in $: \rightarrow$ isodiady，on returaing to bis lodyings．
－Iine lat dauplter－here you not heard of her？ tr：Malcolm，the belle of the whole country．＂
ísouth as it was，she had left a very cherming i＜in in memory，with ber buoyant movements， fi：Filt the stosbine，broken here and there by the －3us of viaes which surrounded her，glaneing fint tpon the smooth bands of her dark hair，and ber Fopexive rendered datzlingly pure and briltiant by sincoer ait aud ber gentle exercise．
thet a few weeks＇trial of his new acheme of life， －rim wrote to his father，minutely and gaily repom－ pis progress．He described himself＇as devoling is shen bours of early morning to the studies ar． tratior Lim by Mr．Malcolm，and then as he sat ：$:$ In the conumon school of the villatge，mending inw criticizing lutted copr－books，furyering greasy kix，and thumbing doseared primmers．＂The $\therefore=a \pi s_{2}$＂be added，＂I give up to sucial enpoge＊ i－s，thorght much of the intercourse，to which I izit been adunited，I canot yet sugle recreation． fick whitheps，not be surprised to know，though $Y$ $l_{\text {ti }}$ bat in thes remote district there is really a cir＊ ＇． 2 ort orly refined，but of high mental cultivation－ ix me who，secluded from the excitement and frivolin fod a ciry life，have devoted their retirement to fromed attainment，to whom the jargon of a city 4ix an unknown tonere，and among whotn I wel－ 3 present myself witheut a twithe of shame or re． wa：ior my own wested opportunities．Yet I do not ovis of yet reaching their level．＂
Wacemiog bis farther pursuitw，we shall steal a few anseen irum his diary．
${ }^{-r}$ dimatay，－Firushed the day in the enjuyment of E゙あug to $\omega \rightarrow$ voice and guitar．＂（W＇bich two ，Wh，par partnhise，meant Ans－Mulcolin．）＂Ilep －aice is wonderfut in its expression and melody，and， －Jidering het very slitht advatstagers of instruction， ｜ast be the result of real genius for the art．And
 ＂heat ohe is gracefal at overy thing．＂
＂Tuasday．＂My learsed prectptor has his weak Intis，nuxwhstanding bis slateliness．This morning sod hum indulging in a fit of reritability，and wreaking ＇iscoidjag on his lair daughter－lue old simner？ itm sureuly she guftened his evil mood ！－mixed him ｜＇dz of lemonade，brusued his hair，and showed the Labliter pair of those interminable stockings she
bat been laiting for bim．Inhould have no objec－ tions to being coaxed cut of an ilf－humor in that way myself．＂
＂Wednesday，－In discuswing sume point in mathe－ mstics with Mr．M．，could nof recall what I once knew，and would have mode a morifying blonder， had not A．belped me out．She is not called accom＊ plished，perhays，becanse she knowe nothing of the routine of the boarding echouls，but every day she surprises tre with sume new evidence of a thorongh educalion．Her father bas been het instructur，and be bas a supreme contempt for any thing ouperficial． The reault is a thinking woman，with perfect sim－ plicity and modesty of charamer．＂
＂Thussday．．．．It is surprising that our young ladies do not more generally practice gardening as an ex－ efcise bealthful，graceful，and peculiarly suited to their wants．－－has an enthusjusm for it．spent bulf an hour in assisting her to tie up vines and reset shrubbery；and became very much interested in the employment．＂
＂Friday，A little sore throat atill，aml had to beg a piece of finnael．Got a nice suft，white strip from $\leftarrow-$ ，which，I dare say，will scon cure me．＂
＂Saturday．．－Felt inclined to wish，with sonne of the school children，that it was always Baturdaym－ question if any of the boys enjuyed their weekly holj－ day as much as did theit master．In the aflernoon， juined a party on a pic－nic extursion．As usual，．．． $\rightarrow$ was＇the slar of the goofly companie．＇She scems to bave fascinated the whole community，old as well 19 young，and nu wonder！－where else can be found，in an equal degree，manners bo gay and gentle，and front ant lind ？－how sceutely she pre－ serves the admiration and exterm of all the yonng fellous around ber，and that withott coquetry or de－ s：gry！－danced with her iwire，notwithsianding the competition，and low she does dance！Terpichore might well be je日tous．＂
＂Sunday．－lieard，as uanal，an admirable semmon． By－the－by，that young elergyman is exceedingly win－ ning in his manners，as well as commandang iliroush lis intellectual gifto．Shonld tike to binow what be Jtad to say $10 \ldots$－，when he hurried to slaske lanatls with het in the fisle，and to talk with so impressire a countenance．No doubl，though，it wist almut the Suntay－＊ehool，to whinh she is so very devoted． Agked ber，but she only smiled and would not tell．Walkted home wits het，by the round alout was；and reminded her of our firsl enconnter on the sames rad．Preammed she must hive thotishit I be＊ haved very awhwardly，und she did nut conlradiet me．Shall I ever excel in my profession as thal fine－ looking young inan dexts in the pulpit？I fear not．＂

Such entries had found their way inte ont hero＇s diary for theee or four monthe，when，one dey，on bis presenting biraself in Mr．Malculm＇＊library for a book，the old genleman remarlacd，willa a keen glanec of his quick gray eyce，which always imporled inore then his words，＂I am alraid yon are becoming too much of a ladias＇matk，Mr．Claytion，to contimue a very close student．＂
＂You are mistaken，sir，＂replied Harry，coloring；

At sigh of the tense volumes of amoke, mingled with vivid jets of flame that gushed and eddied forth from this immen-e pile of carihly dintinctions, the multitude of pielieian spectators ret up a foyous shout, and c!apt their bands with an ernphasis that made the welkin ecto. That was their moment of triumph, erhieveri, afier long ngex, over ereetures of the keme day and kane apirnual infirmities, who had dared to assume the privilefes due only to Heaven's better wortmanhip. But now llere fusked tow ard the blazing heap a gray hairel man, of sialely presunce, weatin' a coat from the breast of which some stars, or other tradere of rank, seemed to bave been forellaly wrencbed away. Ile bad not the tokens of intelleclual power in his face; but still there was the de-meanor-ithe habitual, and almost native dignily-of one who had been born to the idea of his own wocial superiority, and hed never felt it questioned till that moment.
"Peopie," eried be, gazing at the min of what was deareat to his eyes wilh grief and wonder, but, nevertheless, with a degree of stateliness; "people, what have you done! This fire is consuming all that marked your advance frore berbarism, or that could have preverted your relapse thither. We-the inen of the privileged orders-were those who kept alive, from age to age, the old chivalrous apirit; the gentlo and generors though; the higher, the puref, the more refined and delicate life! With the nobles, too, you cast of the poet, the painter, the sculptor-all the beautiful arts; for we were their patrons, and created the atarnphere in whith liey flourish. In abulishing the majestic distinetions of rank, society loses not only its grace, but its steadrastnew-"

More he would doubties have spoken, but here there arose an oulcry, pporlive, contemplames, and indignant, that altogether drowned the appeal of the fallen nobseman, insonuch that, casting one look of despair at his own half-burnt pedigree, he khrank back into the crowed, glad to shalter hinself ander his acwfound maikniticunce.
"Let him thank his alurs that we have not Gung bim into the sane fire!" Rhouted a rude figure, spurning the embers with bis foot. "And, benceforth, lei no man dare to show a piece of musty parciment as bis warrant for lording it over his fellows! If be have atrength of ann, well and gool; it is one species of amperiurity. If the have wit, wiedom, cuarage, force of character, let these ettributes do for him what they may. But, from this day forward, no mortal must bupe for place and consideration by reckoning up the mouldy bonen of his ancestors! That nossense is done away."
"And in geved tine," remarked the grave observer by man side, in a buw voice, however-" if no worse noherase cume in itw place. Ilut, at all evenis, this speces of nonsense hata fairly lived oat its life."
There was little xpace to muse or moralize over the embers of this time-honored rubisish; for, before it was half burnt out, there ceine anobler moltitude from beyond the sca, bearing the purple robes of roynity, and the crowns, detuxs, and sceptres of emperors and kiags. All these had been condernned as
useless beublea, playthinga at best, fit oniy for the infancy of the world, or rods to povera and chaslite it in its nonage ; but with which universal manhood, at Ils fuill-grown atature, could no longer brool to be infulted. Into such contempt had these regat insignia now fallen, that the gilded cromn and tinseled roben of the player-king, from Drtiry Lane Theatre, had been thrown in antong the rest, doubiless as a mockery of his brother-monarchs on the great stage of the word it was a strange sight to discern the crown-jewels of England glowing and flashing in the midst of the fire. Sone of them had been delivered down from the itnes of the Savon princes; othere were purctmed with vast revenues, or, perchance, savished from the dead browe of the native potentates of Hibrloman; and the whule now blazed with a dazzling lisire, as if a star had fellen in that spot, and been sbelteered ativy fragments. The splendor of the ruined monarctig had no reflection, saye in thoee joctimable precins stones. But, enough on this subject. It were that tedious to describe bow the Emperor of Ausaris' mantie was converted to inder, and how the porls end pillars of the Erench throne became a beap of coals, which it was impossible to diatinguish from lase of any other wood. Let me add, however, that i noticed one of the exiled Poles stirring ap the bonire with the Czar of Russia's sceptre, which be afierabtid flung into the flanes.
"The smetl of singed garmens is quite intolersbis bere," obverved my new acquaintance, as the browze enveloped is in the sroke of a royal wardrobe"Let us get to windward, and see what they are doing on the otber side of the boufire."

We accordingiy passed around, and were just in time to witness the arrival of a vast prokessima of Washingtonian-as the votaries of temperabce ca': themretives now-a-duys-ecompanied by thousar:t, of the lrish discipies of Father Mathew, with that great apostle at their head. Fhey brought a rich conribution to the bonfire; being nothing less than a! the hogebeads and barrela of biquor io the word, which they rolled betore them acruss the proirie.
"Now, my children," cried Father Mathew, when they reached the verge of the fire-" one shove mare. and the work is done! And now let as stand off aod see Solan deal with his owa liguor !"'

Accordiagly, having placed their wooden reseif within reach of the flames, the procession stood it at a safe distance, and soon beheld them burst intc a blaze that reaclied the clouda, and ibreslencel to set the sky itielf on fie. And well in might. For trete was the whule worid'e stock of spiciluces ligosers. which, instead of kindling a frenzied light in the eycs of individual topers, bs of yore, scared upwerd with * bewildering gleam that aterted all mankind. If wrathe aggregute of that fierce fire which would extmewise have acorehed the bearts of millions. Mesta lime, numberiess boilles of precious mine were torzinto the blaze, which lapped up the contenks as at $n$ loved them, and grew, like other drumaris, :ta merrier and Eercer for what it quafled. Never aget will the insutiable thirat of the fire-find tre $=$. pampered! llere were the tresures of frosin=
jon-7ivanis-liquare thas had been fossed on ocean, tod mellowed in the stan, and boarded long in the reuses of the earth-the pale, the gold, the raxdidy juice i whatever viateyards were most delicate-shen enlite vintage of Tokay-all mingling in one atream Wht the vile fluids of the conmmon pol-horse, and contributing to heighten the nelf-same b!oze. And white it ruse in a giganic spire, lisat seemed to wave aginst the arch of the firmanent, and combine itself Wha the light of stars, the multilude gave a shout, as if the broad earth were exulting in its deliverance from the curse of agen.

Ban the jor was not universal. Many deemed that bsman fife would be gloomibr than ever, when that brei illaminstion should sink down. While the reinmern were at work, i overheard mutered expostawhios from severai reapectable gentlemen with red woses, and wearing gouty thoes; and a magged worthy, whene face looked like a bearth where the fre is bont ont, now expressed his discontent more openily and boldity.
"What is this world good for," asid the last toper, 'sow hat we can never be jully any more? What \& to confort the poor man in sorrow and perplexity? -bow is be to keep his hedr! warm against lese cold Fnods $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$ this cheerlew earth ?-and what do jou propae to give him in exchange for the sulace that you wie away? How are old friends to sil together by the Greside, winhout a cheerful glass betwoen them? A plague upon your seformation! It is a pad world, a cold world, a selfish world, a low world, not worth as boneat fellow's living in, now that good fellowship is gone forever !"

This barangue excited great mirth among the bystanders. Bu, preposterous as was the sentiment, I cold not belp commiserating the forlorn condition of the last toper, whose boon-cornpanions had dwindied away from his side, leaving the poor fellow with oun a moul to cotintenance him in sipping his tiquor, aur, indeed, any liquor to sip. Not thet this was gente tow aroe elate of the cese; for ind olmerved hirn, at a critical moment, fich a bottle of fourth-proof brandy that felt luside the bontire, and hide it in his pickel.

The upirituous and fermented liquors being thas disposed of, the xisl of the reformers next intuced then to replenish the fire with all the boxes of ten und ingy of cofter in the world. And now came the panters of Virginia, bringing their crops of tobacto. These, being cast upon the heap of justility, aggregated it to tha size of a mountain, and incensed the smoephere with such polent fragrence thnt methought we shonald never draw pure breath aprain. The present sacrifice weemed to startle the kvers of the weed more thas any that they hal hilherto witnossed.
"Weil, they've pui my pipe cul," said an old gealleman, finging it inio the frmes in a pet. "What is dis world coming to? Every thing rich and recy, -all the spice of life-is 10 be condernned as useless. Now that they have kiadied the bonfire, if these nonsenimics reformers would Ging themseives into it, sll Wrould be well enough !"
"Brs patient," responded a stanch conservative;
"it will come to that in the end. They will first ting us in, and finally themselves."

From the general end systematic measures of teform, I now larned to consider the individual contributisms to litis memorable bonfire. In many insiancer, these were of a very amusing character. One poor fellow threw in his emply purse, and another, a bundle of counterfeit or insolvable benk notes. Fashionable tadies threw in their last season's bonnels, together with beape of ribbon, yellow lacc, end much other balfworn milliner's parc; all of which proved even more evanescent in the fre then it had been in the fasbion, A multitude of lovers of both rexes-discanded maids or bechelors, and conples mutualty weary of one an-other-torsed in butules of perfumed lethers and enamored sonnets. A hack-politician, being deprived of bread by the loss of utice, threw in his teeth, which happened to be felse ones. The Rev. Stiney Smith, -having voyaged serows the Allantic for that sole purpose-came sp to the bonfire, with a bittet gria, and threw in certain reptodieted bonds, fortifeed though they were with the broad seal of a sovercign btate. A litile boy of five yeary old, in the premature manliness of the present eppoch, flirew in his pleythinge; a college graduate, his diploma; an aputhecary, ruined by the spread of homeopathy, his whole stocir of drugs ind medicines; a phricion, his !ibrary; a parson, bis old evmons; and a fine genilemen, of the old school, hit caxle of menners, which he had formerly written down for the beacfit of the next generation. A wiclow, resolving on a second morriage, stily threw in her dead lmaband'a minizture. A young man, jited by his mintress, would willingly have flung his own dexperate heart into the fomes, but could find no means to wrench it out of his busors. An Americen author, whose works were neglected by the public, threw his pen and paper into the ixufire, and betoot himself to some less diecournging occupation. It sume what siarled me to overicar a number of ladies, hichly reapeciable in apperarance, propowing to fing their gowns and petticcals itito the flemes, end assume the garb, togethor with the manners, duties, orfien, and remponsibilities, of the oppusite sex.

What isvor was eccorded io this scieme, iam tanuble to say; my attention being suldenly drawn 10 a poor, deceived, and half-delirious girl, who, exciniming that she was the moet worthiess thing alive or dead, attempled to cast horself into the fire, anid ail that wrecked and broken trunpery of the world. A goois man, however, ran to her rescue.
"Fbience, my poor girl!" anid be, as he drew her back from the ficres embrace of the tientroying angel. "Be patient, and abice FIeaven's will. So long as you poseses a living soul, all may be restored to it firsi frestmest, These 1 things of malter, and crestions of hnman fantasy, are fit for nothing but to be burat, when once they have had their disy. Bul your dey is eternity !"
" "Yes," said the wretched giri, whose frenzy aemmed now to have sunk down into deep desporadency; "yes, ead the sunshine is bluticus ona of it !"

It wes now ramored amung the spectators that all the werapons and munitions of war were to be thrown
into the bonkre, with the exception of lae work's atock of gropowder, which, es the safest mode of disposing of it, had airendy been drowned in the sea. This intelligence secmed to a waken great diversity of opinion. The hopelul philanthropist eavemed it a soken that the millennium was already come; while persons of another stamp, in whose view mankind was a breed of buil-dogs, prophesied that all the oid stoutness, fervor, nobleness, generosity, and magnanimity of tife race wothd disappear, these qualities, as they affirmed, requiring blood for their nourizhment. They connforted inemselves, however, in the belief that the propoed abolition of war was irnpracticable, for any length of time together.

Be that as it might, numberless great guns, whose thunder had long beeo the vire of batile-ibe artillery of the Armada, the battering-trains of Marlborough, and the adverse cennon of Nupolcon end Welingtonwere trundled into the midal of the fire. By the continual addinion of dry combustibles, it bad now waxed so intense that neither brass nor iron could withstand it. It was wonderful to behold how thesc terrible instruments of sleughter inelied away like playthings of wax. Then the armies of the earth wheeled around the mighty furnace, with their militery music playing triumplant marches, end fung in their muskets end swords. The standard-bearcrs, likewise, cast one look upwerd et their banners, all taltered with thotholes, and inacribul with the names of victortous fields, end, giving them a last fourish on the breeze, they lowered them iato the Rame, which snatched them upuraro in its rushs toward the clouds. This cercmony being over, the world was left without a single weapon in its hands, except, powsibly, a few oid king's arms and nusly swords, and other trophies of the Revolution, in boune of our state ermorize. And now the drame were beaten and the trumpets brayed eltugelher, as a prelude to the proclamation of triverral andetemul peace, and the unnouncement tha: glory wan no longer to be won by blood; but that it would benceforth be the contention of the human race to work out the greatest muthal good, and that beneficence, in the future ammis of the earth, would claim the praise of valur. The bleswed tidings were accordingly promalgated, and caused infinite rejoicings sinuog these who had stuxd ughast at the hurror and ebsurdity of war.

But I xaw a grim amilo pass over the gearen visege of a etately old emmonaler-by bis wer-worn fgure and rich military dreas, be might have been one of Nupoleon's famus marshala-whu, with the rest of the workl's soldiery, had junt tung awby the sword that lad been familier to lisw righ hand for hati' e century.
"Aye, aye:" grumbled te. "Let them proxlaim what they pleare; but, in the end, we sholl find that all this foolery bas only made more worl for the amprest and cennm-founders."
"Why, sir," extluimed $f_{\text {, }}$ in astunishment, "do you imazine that the human race will ever so far return wo the steps of its past madness as ti) weld anoher BWurd, or cast another camon?"
"There witl be no need," ufwerved, witha sneer, one whon neither felt benevolatee, nor had faite in in.
"When Cain wished to bley his brother, he was at no long for a weapon."
"We shall ree," replied the veteran commander. "If I arn mistaken, so much the better; but, in ny opinion-without pretending to phitosophize abous the matter-the neceseity of war lies far deeper than these bonest gentlemen suppose. What! lo there a freld for all the petty dixputes of individuals, end shat there be no great lsw.court for the settiement of nationa! difficulties? The batle-field is the only court whre sach puits can be tried !"
"You forget, general," rejoized I, "that, in this advanced atage of civilization, Reason and Philantbrophy combined will constitute juss such a tribtiout as is requisite."
"Ah, I had forgoten that, indeed!" said the od warrior, as he limped awzy.
The fire was now to be repienished with materals that hed hitherto been considered of evea greater importance to the well-keing of society than the waslike muntions which we bad already seen consumed. A body of reformers had traveled all over the earth, u quest of the machinery by which the different nati, met were acrustomed to inflict the punthenent of deali. A shudder pased ihrough the multitude, math ghastly emblems were dragzed forwerd. Even the flames weemed at first to shriok awey, diaplaying the shape and murdeross contrivance of each in a foll blaze of light, which, of inself, whe sutficient to corvince mankind of the long and deadiy error of mumso law. Those oid implements of eruelty-hbose herrible monsters of mechenism-thone inventions wheti is seened to demand something worse then manis natural heart to contrive, and which hed larked in the dusky nooks of ancient prisoss, the subject of territatricken legend-were now brought forth to view. Headsmen's axew, with the fust of noble sod roys! blood upor them, and a vast collection of haters tha: bad choked the breath of plebeisn victims, were thrown in logether. A shout greeted the errina! © the gullotine, which was thrust forward on the same Wheels that had borthe it from oce to enother of itx block-stained strects of Paris. But the iouiest frer of appluume went up, leilmg the distant sky of the triunph of the earth's redemption, when the gaticurs mode its apperrance. An ill-looking fellow, buw ever, ruahed torward, and, putiong himself in the pron of the reformers, lellowed hoarsely, and fought wi.t onnte fary to atey their progresn.

It was little matter of eurprice, perhapw, that the ex eculicner sbould thus do his beat to vindicate and unhold the machinery by which be himelf had bis live hook, and worther individuals their denth. Bot in de served apecial note, that men of a far different apber -even of that class is whose guardianship the wors is apt to truat its benevolence-were found to thke the hangman's view of the question.
"Slay, my brethren!" cried one of thens. "Yix are misled by a felse pbilentirophy !-you know n. what you do. The griliows is a Heaver-ontained $c$, strusnent! Bear it bock, then, revertatity, and mat up in its old place; else the world will fall to ppent ruin and depolation :"
"Oaward, ontrard!" shouted a leader in the reiorm. "Into the firmes with the accursed instrument of man's bluody policy. How can humad law inculcate benevolence and love, while it persists in setting up the gallous as its chief symbol? One heave more, good fricads, and the worid will be redeemed from its greateat error!"
A thousand hands, that, nevertheless, loathed the thaich, now lent their assistance, and thrust the omidwas burthen far, far, into the centre of the raging furnace. There ith fatal and abhorred image was bebeld, first bleck, then a red coal, thea ashes.
" That was well done !" exclaimed I.
"Yes, it was well done," repiied-but with less eathuiasm than I expected-the thoughtful obeerver who was atill at my ide; "well done, if the world be good enough for the measure. Death, however, is an iden that cannot easily be dispensed with, in any cundition between the primal innocence and that sther purity and perfection, which, perchance, we are imestined to attain, after traveling round the full circle. But, at all events, it is well that the experiment should now be tried."
"Too cold! too cold!" impatiently exclaimed the goung and erdent leader in this triumph. "Let the heart have ito voice here, as well as the intellect. and an for ripeness-and as for progress-let mankind alwiss do the highest, kindert, noblest thing that, at any given period, it has attained the percepthon of; and surely that thing cannot be wrong, nor wrongly timed."
1 lowow not whether it were the excitement of the mese, or whether the good people around the bonfire wero really growing more enlightened every instant; but they now proceeded to measures, in the full length of Which I was hardly prepared to keep bem com. peay. For instance, some threw their marriage carthicales into the fiames, and declared themselves candidaes for a higher, holier, and more comprehensive mon then that which had subsisted from the birth of tume, under ihe form of the connubial tie. Ohers bastened to the vaults of bauks, and to the coffers of the rich-all of which were open to the first comer, oo this fated occasion-and brought entire bales of paper-mosey to enliven the blaze, and ons of cuin to be melted down by its intensity. Henceforth, they sud, universal benevolence, uncoined and exhsusttess, whas to be the golden currency of the work. At this inteliigence, the bankers, and speculatore in the acoke, grew pele; and a pick-pociket, who had reaped a rich harveat among the crowd, tell down in a deadly iainiting.fit. $A$ few men of lousiness burnt heir daytrooks and ledgers, the notea and obligations of their creditiots, and all other evidences of deble due to bemelves; while perhape a somewhat larger number galisfied their seal for reform with the eacrifice of ary uncomfortable recollection of their own indebs. mant. There was then $\frac{1}{}$ ary that the period was arnved when the tulle-deede of landed propery should be given to the fimmen, and the whole soil of the earih zorest to the pubic, from whom it had been wrongfutly abstracted, aod most unequally distributed among indiriduala. Another party demanded thet all written
constitutions, set forms of governmen, legixlajive acts, statule-books, and every thing else on which human invention had endeavored to etamp its arbitrary laws, should at once be destroyed, leaving the consummaled world as free as the man first crealed.

Wherber any ultimate action was taken with regard to these propositione, is beyond my linowledge; for, just then, some matters were in progrew ital concerned my sympalbiles more nearly.
"See!-see!-what heaps of books and parnphlets," cried a fellow, who did not seem to be a lover of literature. "Now we shall have a glorious blaze?"
"That 's just the thing," raid a mexdern philcsopher. "Now we shall get rid of the weight of dead men's thought, which has hitherto pressed so heravily on the living intellect that it has been incompetent 10 eny effectual self-exertion. Well done, my lads! Into the fire with them! Now you are enlightening the world, indeed !"
"Bul what is to become of the trade?" cried a frantic bookseller.
"Oh, by all means, let thern accompany their merchandise," crolly oheerved an author. "It will be a noble funeral-pile!"

The truth was, that the human racc had now reached a stage of progrese so far beyond what the wisest and wittiest men of fomner nges hal ever dreamed of, that it would have been a manifest absurdity to allow the earth to be any longer encumbered with their poor achievements in the literary line. Accordingly, a thorough and searching investigation had swept the booksellers' shops, haw'ers'stands, public and privale libraries, and even the little book-bhetr by the comary fireside, and had brought the world'a entire mass of printed paper, bound or in sheets, to swell the already mountain-bulk of our illustrioun bonfire. Thick, heavy folion, containing the labors of lexicographers, commentaiors, and encyclopedists, were thung in, and, fallitig among the embers with a leaden thump, emouldered away to ashes, thee roten wood. The small, richly gith French tomes of the last age, With the hundred volumes of Voltaire among them, went off in a britliant shower of sparkles, and lithe jets of flame; while the current literature of the same nation burnt red and blue, and tbrow an infernal light over the visages of the spectalors, converting them all 10 the aspect of pariy-colured fiends. A collection of German ptories emitsed a scent of brimstone. The English standard quithors made excellent fuel, generally exhibiting the properties of cound oak logs. Miton's works, in particular, sent up a powerful blaze, gradually reddening into a ecal, which promised to endure lunger than almual any other malerial of the pile. From Shakepeare there gushed a flarue of such marveluns splendor that men shaded their eyes an against the sun's meridian glory; nor even when the works of his own elusidators were llung upon hin did he cease to flash forth a dazzling radiance from beneath the ponderous heap. It is my belief that he is atill blazing as fervilly as ever.
"Could a poet but light a lamp at that glorious flame," rerarked $I_{\text {, " }}$ be might then consume the midnight oil to some guod purpose."
"That is the very thing which modern poets have been too apt to do, or, at least to altempt," auswered a critic. "The chef benefit to be expected from this conulagration of past literature undoubtedly is, that writers will bencetorth be compelled to light their fampe at the sun or stars."
"d they can reach so high," raid I. "But that task requires a giant, who may afterward distribute the Jight among inferior men. It is not every one that can steal the fire from heaven, like Prometheus; but when once he had done the dead, a doomend hearths were kindled by it."

It amazed me much to observe how indefinte was the proportion between the physical mass of any given author, and the property of brilliant and long. continued combrtation. For instance, there was not a quarto volume of the last century-nor, indeed, of the present-that would compete, in that particular, with e chid's litte gilt-covered book, containing Mother Goxee's Melodien. The Life and Death of Tom Thumb outlanted the biography of Marlborcugh. An epic-mindeed, a doxen of them-was converted to white ashes, before the aingle sheet of an old bellad wes half consumed. In more than one case, too, when volumes of applauded verte proved incapable of any thing beller than a stiling smoke, an unregarded ditty of some nameless berdmperchance, in the corner of a newspaper-acared up among the stars, with a flame as brilling their own. Speaking of the properties of flame, methouglt Shelley's puetry emitted a purer light than almoet any other productions of his day; contrasting beautifully with the fitul and lurid gleams, and gushes of black vapor that flashed and eldied from the volumes of Lord By. ron. As for Tom Moore, sorne of his mongs diffiused an odor like a burning pastille.

I felt particular intereat in watching the combustion of American authors, and scrupulously noted, by my watch, the precise number of muments that changed most of them from shabbily printed books to indstinguislable aslies. It would be invidious, however, if not perilous, to betray these awful secrets; so that I shalt content myself with observing, that it was not invariably the writer most frequent in the public mouth that made the most splendid appearsince in the bonfire. I especially remember, that a great deal of excellent inulummability was exitibited in a thin volume of puems by Ellery Chanping; although, to speak the truth, there were certain portions that hissed and spluttered in a very disagreeable fashioc. A curisuss plenomenon occurred in reierence to several writers, native as well ab foreign. Their books, thourh of highly respectable figure, instead of bursting into a blaze, or even Nnouldering ous their substance in smoke, suddenly melted away; in a manner that proved them to lue ice.

If it be do lack of modeaty to mention my own worlit, il mut bere be contessed, that I looked for them wilh falberiy interest, but in vain. Too probably, they were cianged io vapor by the first action of the heas; at beal, I con only hope tbat, in their quiet way, they contributed a glimmering apark or two to the oplendor of the evening.
"Alas! and wo in me?" shus bernoaned himeeli I heavy-looking gentlemat in green npectacies. "The world in ullerly ruined, and there is bothing tolire for any longer? The bassiness of my life is anathed frota me. Nol a volume to be had for love or trooey!"
"This," remarked the wedate observer beside ore, "is a book-worm-one of those men who are bawn to gnaw dead throughts. His clothes, you see, wre corered witb the dust of libraries. He bas no inward fompuan of ideas; and, in good earmest, now that the did Nuck is abolished, I do not see what is to trecome of the pout fellow. Have you no word of cornfort for him?"
"My dear sir," said Ito the dexperate book-wons. '" is not Nature better than a book 7 ..wis nox the humas hear deeper than any syerem of philosophy? - as life replete with more iustruction tban past observets beve found it possible to write down in maxims? Be of grod cbeer! The great book of Time in alill zprewd wide open before us; and, if we read it arigbt, if will be to us a volume of etemal Truih."
"Oh, my books, my books, wy precioces, primed books!" reilerated the foriorn book-worm. "Myuntr reality wes a bound volume; and now they will ou leave me even a shadowy pamphlet!"
In fact, the last remant of the literature of all ibe ages was now descending upon the blaxing beap, m the shape of a cloud of panophlets from the presa a the New World. Those, likewise, were coacused in the twinkling of an eye, leaviog the earth, for tir first time since the days of Cadmos, free from the plague of letter man enviable field for the authors of the nex! generation!
"Well t"- and does any 1 hing remain to be done?" inquired $I$, somewhat anxighsty. "Unless we set dir to the earth itself, and then leap boldiy off into infinnt space, I know not that we cas carry reform to ab: furber point."
"You are vastly mikaken, my good frieed," mas the obeerver. "Believe me, the fire will pot is altowed to settle down without the addition of five uhat will starle many persons, who have led a willac hand thus far."

Nevertheles, there appeared to be a relanation $\alpha$ effort, for a lutle time, during which, prolebly. ?be leadert of the movement were considering what sbwa bo done next. In the interval, a philmangher threw his theory into the flames; a sacrifice which, by wise who knew bow to estimate it, wita pronuoced tre moel remarkable that had yot been made. The ambustion, however, whs by do means brilliant. Sume indefaligable people, ecoming to take a nomem: ease, now employed themselves in collecting all the withered leaves and fallen boughs of the forext. at thereby recruited the bonfire 10 a greater beight tias ever. But this wis mere by-play.
"Here comet the fresb fuel that I apoke ors" sax my companion.

To my anonixhment, the pertons who tow ? vanced into the vacant epace around the moustats is fire bore surplice and orher priestly garnenis, mum cromiers, and a confusion of Popish and Protesiar. emblems, with which it seemed their propowe to ect. sommate this great Act of Fuilb. Crosses, from th
firea of odd exihedzalo, were cast upos the heap mib as littio refnorke as if the reverence of centurits, pering in loag mifay beneath the lofy towers, had not rooked up to them as the bolient of eymbols. Tho fixt, in which infents were consectated to God; the macramentil peseis, whence Piety hed received the wilowed dreught; were given to the same destriteliw. Perhaps it most neariy sonched my hear to me, ancong these devoted relios, fragorents of the mombe communion-tsbles and moecorated pulpits, Which I recogrized as baving been torn from the ructing-bonses of New England. Thoee simple ediines misht bave boen permitied to retain ell of sacred anbellishment tiat therr Puritan founders bad begowed, even thotigh the mighty atructure of 5 . Petci's had sent its apoils to the fire of this terrible ncrifice. Yet i felt that these were but the externals of religion, and might mosi safely be relinquistred by prits that beat knew their deep gignificance.
"All it weil," said I cheerfully. "The wood-pethe parall be the sioles our cathedral-1he firmament kelf Nball be its ceiling! What neede sn earthiy roof between tho Deity and hin worskiper? Our feith can well afrord to lose all the drapery that even the holiest met inave thrown eroond it, end be only tho more whime in its simplicily."
"True," baid my compasion. "But witt they pasae bere?"

The douls implied in bis question was well founded. In the geatral destruction of bowks, aiready described, a boly volurne-ibat atood eptert fron the catalogue of wuman Jitersture, and yet, in one sente, was at its bead-lad been epared. But the Titan of innovation-m sagel or fiend, double in his nature, and capable of dects befiting both charecters-at first ghaling down ouly the old and rotten shapes of things, had now, ts त appeared, laid his terrible hand upon the main pillars which supparted the whole edifice of our morel ud spiritual eftete. The inhabitents of the eerth had frewn $\$ 00$ enlighened to define their faith within a isan of words, of to limit ahe spiritual by any analogy to car material existence. Truths, which the hearens trembled at, were now but a fable of the world's tufancy. Therefore, as the final sacrifice of buman error, what else remsined to be thrown upon the enbers of that awfol pile, except the Book, which, tocogh a celestial revelation to past ages, was but a Foros from $\&$ lower sphere, as regardisd the present race of man? It was done! Upon the blazing hesp of islechood and wort cust truth-thingis that the earth hed mever needed, or had ceased to need, or had trown childishly weary of-fell the pondercus church Bible, the great oid volume, that had lain so long on the cuations of the pulpit, and whence the paetor's xhemn voice fad given holy stierances on so many - Sabomih day. There, likewise, fell the famity Buble, which the long-buried patriarch had read to him childrep-in properity or sorrow, by the fireside, and in the aummer shade of trees-and had bequeathed downward, as the beir-loom of generations. There fell the boeonn Bible, the little volume thet had been ing sonl's friend of some sorely tried abild of dast, who thence took courage, wbether his tris! wert for
life or death, gieadfasty confronting both in the atrong sssurence of inmorislity.

All these wert flung into ine fierce and riotors blaze; and then a mighty wind came roaring across the plain, with a desoiate bowl, as if it were the angry lamentation of the Earlh for the lose of Heaven's sartshine, and is shook the gigantic pyramid of flame, and scattered the cinders of batf-consumed abominations around upon the spectators.
"This is serrible !" suid I, feeting that my cheek grew pele, atad seeing a like change in the visages about me.
"Be of good courage yet," answered the man with whom I had so often mpoken. He continued to gize steadily at ihe apectacie, with a singular calmnesa, ws if is coscerned him merely an an observer. "Be of good courage-nor yet exult too much; for there is far less boin of goodinal evil, in the effect of this bopfire, than the world might be willing to believe."
"How can that be?" exclained i impetiently. 4Has it not consumed every thing? Has it not swallowed up, or melted down, overy human or divine appendage of our mortal state that had aubstance enotigh to be teted on by fire? Wins there be any thing left us to-morrow morning, better or worse than a tasp of embers and axhes ?"
"Ageuredly there will," said my gitwe friend. "Cone hiner to-morrow morsing- 0 whenever the combuatible portion of the pile shall be quito burnt out-and you will find among the ashes overy thing really valuable that you have seen cast into the flames. Truat me, the world of to-morrow will again earich itaelf with the gold and diemonds which have been cant off by the worid of to-day. Not at truth is de-stroyed-ar buried so deey among the ashes, bet it will be reked up at last."

This was a strange aksurance. Yet I felt inclined to credit it; the more capeciality as I belıeld, emong the wallowing flames, a copy of the Holy Scriptares, the peges of which, instead of being blackened into tinder, oniy anumed a more dazzing whilenexs as the Enger-mastis or buman imperfection wore purified away. Cerlain marginal notes and commentaries, it is true, yielded to the intensity of the fiery tett, ber without detriment to the smallest syllable thet had fismed from the pen of inspiration.
"Ire-there is the prour of what you say," anbwered I, turning to the observer. "But if oaly what is evil can feel she action of the fire, then, surely, the confagretion bas been of inestimable uility. Yet, if I undersiand eright, you intimete a $J$ (chist whether the world'e expectation of benefit will be realized by it."
"Listen to the talk of these worthies," said be, pointing to a groap in front of the blazing pile. "Pos sibly they may teach you somelining usefol, without intending it."

The perwas whan he indicated consisted of that brutal and mont earthy figure who had atood forth mo furiousty in defence of the gatiown-he bangonan, in short-cogenimer with the lant thief and the last murderer; all three of wham were clusiered about the last toper. The latter wan liberally panaing the brandy
bandwriting fell under dis observation; and be was surprosed to see the difference between it and that of the forged approvals. He appealed 10 mademe for an expinnation. The good lady was quite undisturbed. True it was that she had never seen het majeaty write, but she could entertain no doubt that the approvals in question wero in her own hand. Al any rate, she called Heaven to wimess that the received from the queen berself the orders that she bid trensmitted to the cardinal, and what the necklace had gone mo the puspesaion of the quecn. "How can you duubt it ?" said she. "I sbull in two dayy remit to yont, from her, thinty thousand theres, to pay the intercat on the purchase."

The thirty thousand livres were indeed forthcoming on the appointed diny. The sight of thern reassured the tecmbling cardinal. His suspicions were forgolten, be au longer distrusted, and he was again plunged in the delusion of whielt he had so long been the sport, and of which the was scon to become the viclims. He immediately cartied the sum to the jew. elets, who did oot pass it to the interest account, but credited it to the queen on accuunt of the principal.

Madisue de Lamutte, mennwhite, found it more ditficult to quiet her own appretiensions than those of the cardiad. Sbe maifested her alarm and anxiety. Sbe epplied to her friends to borrow money. Her jewei-box way put in puwa. On the twenty-seventh of July she lest her louse in the morning, and did not return to dinner, or supper, or to sleep. Her husband wea seat for from Bar-Sur-Auke, and their combined wite were put in exercise wilh the eid of notaries, cooncy-brokers, and Jexs, to saise the pelty instalment that ans necessary to discharge the interest. So reckleysly bad they squandeted the procecds of Heir pluader in the apace of six monibs!

On the thift of dugust ehe sent for the cardinai, end prayed for an uninediate interview. The cardional colled upon ber fortowith. it was ber cue of courgc 10 place hima entirely is ber power, and to surround him with sueb circumstances of suspicion as would courpel bim for his own safety to extricate her from the toits which sbe had woven for herself. She sodicited, on wrious pretences, an asylum under his roof. She was persecuted by enemics, and afraid $\alpha$ being arrested by creditors whom she could not satissy. Heluctunt to grant her requeat, and yet unwilling to oflend a ledy through whuse inlucnee be hoped for so much frum the queen, the cardinel at length conseated. The next day she took powestion, whith her busbend, of a smell epartment in the cardinal'e hotel. It wes enough. In twentyfout bours they left it, end departed for Bar-Sur Aube.
Tinis game wiss a plaia one, and would have succeeded if the explosion had not come unawares. Madame de -Lamote $10^{\text {d }}$ Lie jewelers, on the thitd of August, that the paper presented to them was a forgery, and that they must kook to tho cardinal, who whe well able to pay them. Instead of applying to the cardinal, they remoriaitited tho king end his misister. The king meal for the cardizal, who promplly obeyed the messdate or his majeaty, and declared to bion that he had been deceived by Madame de Lamotte.

It was thought necessary, bowever, to secure it person of the cardial, as well as that of the lad They were both arrested and thrown into the Bastit Lettere patent were unmediately issued to the parti ment of Paris, instructing in to take cognzance of 1 afliaif, and to prosecute the authors and accomplice and all others in enywise concertedor connceted $\mathbf{w}$ the forgery to the umoss severity of the law.

The profecution was herdly commenced, whe they arrested at Brusgels a woman numed Legre D'Oliva, and conducted her to tbe Bastile. This w the indy who bad personaled the queen in the garde of Versailles. Her confession was fuli and circur stantial. She relaleil with great minutecress $t$ claborate erts and intrigues by which abe was in posed upon by Madome de Lamole, and induced take pert in a scene of which she knew neisher 1 purpose ner the ectors, nor the character whicb was herectr to sustain.
Mademoiselle D'Oliva urs approoched by Malar de Lamutte with the pome assidutous attentiont and : same complete sucreas that were exbibited in ber trigues with wiser people than the gag Parisix whose position, by her own shuwing, was somewt equivocal, and who was probably at the beat no greal deal better than she ulght to bave been. Wht she was induced by the arts and promises, of o beruine to take part in the maxpluerade of the gatchel she was dicased for the acrasion by tre new frien and had her part fei down for her minulely as if had bcea a study for the slage.
A letter was put into her bond. The letter w folded in the usual mannet, but there whs no dirs tion. She knew nothing of tite writer or the comten Madame de Lamone merely told her, 4 ithall en duct you this evening to the park, and you witl Livet this letter to a noblemea whom you will the there." Between eleven o'clock ond midnight, : weat crat attended by madame and ber bustand. T biliet-doux was in her pocke1. Tbey reacbed : park. A rose why now given her. "Yon will gi this rose," soik rnedume, "with the letter to the in vidual who presents himself to you. You will say him metely-You thderstand exhat this means. I queen will be preaent to ofserve what takes place the interview. She will eperis to you. She is tos behind you. You eball yourself spent to ber imn diately."

Mademoiselle was then placed in the paxiti wherc she was to remain till the grand soigne should present himself. He made his eppearan. He epproaclied and bowed before her, and, wb Madame de Lamote wiltdecw a few paces to e serve the sene, mademoimelle prosented the rowe a repeated ule words that she had been bid, hin in! confusion she forgon to deliver the letter. The int view was inmediately interrupted, and the untine gentieman dispppeared with Madame de hamotse.
The next day a letter from the queen wha rand mademoiselie, expressing the bighert ratiafaction the inanner in which she bed played ber part. Sx afterwend, however, madame menaged to shuffe t off, peying her wome four thousand livred for the t
fic wich sho had promised to recompense with iven thousand.
Euch was the story of one of the dupes. Madamo Fi Lamotte, however, disavowed all knowledge of iz: protested that she had never seen her bxit onoe in c Ife, and that eccidentally, at the Palais Royal. : O w is it possible," mid she, drawing herself up ir. H digaity, "that I should have formed a connecwith this girl ?" At lengit, however, she was i-nselled to confess that the scene described by d'jemoiselle d' Oliva was true, that stue was the auiur of th, and that the object was to persanade the irlal that he had received a kind intinalion from de qren.
: Now remained to discover the person who had f.rad the letters and the signature of the queen. For pretime the police had kept their eye on one Rowa de Villette, an old gendarme, who was known $F x$ intimatc with Madame de Lamotte. After a dur ineflectin! purstit, this man was arreeted at f-x $\quad$, and finally made a full confession of bis grith. Finew alt. The vain boosting of Madame de La. Fin; the list of the dopes; the falso letters adfrcted to ber in the name of the queen, and which f' been used to impose npon the cardinal, he was e anthor of them; he bad writien them with his $\rightarrow$ band; with bis own hand he bad written the ;roval of the queen on the margin of the contract Ibe jewelers, and had placed her aignature at the
is. He bad never known the cardinal. He had re etrersthing by the ordera of Madame de Lamotte. February he had sold diamondo which be believed are come fron the necklace; and bad been enNind with others to sell, which he bad returned to . As she had incuced the cardinal to believe that reted by direction of the queen, she caused Re$A$ I de Villette to believe that be was acting by the -rs of the cardinal.
STadame of course secused Villetie of imposture perjury; and took the ground that his restimony d be of no value, on the maxim of the civil law:rs whits, testin nwhins, As to the necklace, she uned to essert that it had been akken to pieces by Cardinal de Rohan and the Counn de Cagliostro, .hat a part of the diamonds hasd been given to her -and that be might sell them and get them mounted England.
ighastro and his wife were arresled and thrown - the Bastile; but the entire falsity of his alleged rrection with the affair renders it unnecessary to the absurd story by which it was confirmed.
if the Lamotte, more fortunate than his wife, had winc days after har arrest, and escaped into Eng. where be wishirew from the hanis of the jew Whe diamonds that he had left with them on his Fruss yieit. Futl and satisfactory iestimony to incate him in the crime, was ubtained from the inAuals with whom he had essociated in London, . 16 whom the had diapracd of the diamonds.
we Abbe Macdermote depoest that M. de Latie had told him, in reply to some expressions of sishment at the wealth which he exhibied, "T The ford laads my wife with her presents; she is very

Lind to her, and sornetimes entrusts her with meseages and dimmonds 10 my lord the Cardinal of Rohas. It is only a ahort time since that her majesty gave her a peir of tuperb ear-rings, those that she was wearing nor being to ber majesty'a toste-ihough they were of diamonda. Those I would rish to dispose of here, and also of a ring of my own that is valued at tweive bundred guineas." He added that on the minth of July, 1785, M. de Lamotte had writien 10 him (and he produced tha letter) to beg him to withdrew forthwith trom the hands of Mr. Gray the diamonds that he had left with him to be set-done or not done-and to transmit them to him directly at Bar+hir-Aubs.

Mr. Gray testified that M. de Lamote hud shown hisw, at different limes, various sets of diemonds of immense value, which he said were a legacy from his mother who had just died, and who wore them in a stomacher; that he had consented to purchase them of him at a price exceeding one bundred thousand pounds aterling and that these stones so much resembled both in weight and size thuse of the necklaco (as it was known to him from a design transmitted by M. Barthelemy, clarge-d' aftuires of Frence) that be had no doubt whotever that they had been taken from it. He said further that all the diamonds were dismounted when Lhey were shown to him, and eo much injured that there wes rcason to believe wey had been wrenched from their setting by a knife, or some similar instrument.

Another jeweler, Mr. Jefferys, of London, certified that the diamonds shown to bim, on the twenty-third of A pril, 1785, were large stones, which he gupposed to huve formed the festoons of the original nechiace, as it was known to hin by the designi that sonve dajs after the appearance of the coum, supjowing that so great a value in dinmonds could not have come honestly into the possession of any private individual, he had repaired to one of the police offeas in Bond street to inquire if they had receited adyices from Paris of any recent theft or swindling. M. de Lamotte repeated to Mr. Jefferss the old story of his wife and the stomacher, but exbibited so strong a desire to convert the diamonds into cash and into other jewels, even at a great loss, that the wary jeweler was confirmed in his suspiciong, and refused to have any thing to do with them.

Such was the testimony wbich implicated M. de Lamotte in the guilt of the affait-if any wore necessary after the contradictory avowals and disavuwals of his wife, and the numerous falsehuods in which she had been exposed by ber own confessions.

She had at first denied the scene in the gardens of Versailles, and the arrest of the girl D'Oliva had compriled her to confese it.

She had also disavowed the false letters, the false approvals of the queen on the stipulations resperting the necklace; and the deciaration of Retraux de Villette bad convicted her of the inposture. It was also in proof then it was she who had furninhed the carriage and the funds to aid his excape fronit France.

She had pretended that the diatronds of the necklace had been given to ber at the conclusion of a

# THE ANTIQUE MIRROR. 

## 由T Mas. n. . Nictols.

Ir was a cool, breezy raorning in eprisg, when $n$ number of un repaired to a well f mown auction room, in the city of - , where, being among the first arrivals, we had leisure to aurvey the extensive and well-filled epartment. Merchandise of every description, together with every quality and quantity of furbiture, lay piled and crowded around; and every now and then we caught a glimpee of pale, anxious-looking facee peering from behind a jittle red curtain that bung before a demi-glass door, at the farther end of the room. While engaged in looking over this beterogeneous collecifon, moving in rather a listless fashion from ohe object of attraction to another, my attention was suddenly caugbt by a very brigbs and polisted old mirror, that one of our mumber had dragged to light from bebind an old-fashioned chest of drawers. The antigue frame was of carious and elaborately carved ebony, which, in some places, was very much wort and defaced. But the plato was like buraished steel; not a clond, not a speck, dimroed its poculiar lukire; even the dust, which had gathered oo plentifully on the articles around, seemed to slide from its clear and apotless anriace As we stood in a group around this relic of olden time, the auctioneer entered by the kittle red-curtained door; a motion of the hand brought hiro quictily to our side. In enswer to my eager inquirics if the object of our interest was for sale, and if so, would he rake me the owner without exposing me to the clances of bidding, he commenced a tong history of the glass, first, by what accident it came to be in this partion of the world, and, mecondly, how it came under bis hammer. But en impatient movement an the part of bie auditors forcing him to desisis, the purchase was concluded on the instent. Thus, 10 my infinite satisfinction, I became the possessor of the antiqte mirror.

Being detained in another part of the city, 1 did not return borae until lete in the evening, when, going immediately to my chamber, my eyes were greeled by my old friend of the morning, which some officious personage had suspended over my dressing-table. Feeling beateri and fatigued by my day's ramble, I fung the curlains aside for the edmission of the fresh evening breeze, and seated myself by the window, without ringing for lights, as was my wont, preferring the clear, yel uncertain lxams of the full mosn to the sickly glare of lampe. Minute after minute pllided by, jet still I sat there. One by one, the ltghts, whish gitestned from the neigbluoring casements, fickered, and went suddenly out; fewer, and stil! farther between, came the diro sound of foolsteps opon the ear; Gnally, the rumbling of carriage wheels crated altogether, and the great beart of the city was atill. I looked down the long and
densely populated atreets ; the light of the cleat mose falliog in showers on the pavement afforded a brillian? light, but not a form met my view, or sound greeted my ear. All was still and silent as the grave, the pulseless grave. Can it be, thumght I, that atl the vast congregation that usually throng this popticere city are gathered to repose, save, perchance, swof nighr-watcher, like myself, or fevered, restless monal. whoee step is upon the brink of eternity, and wirme eye has already pienced the mysteries of that "imr discovered bourne," yet trammeled will by sowe fris? tie to earth.
"The mirit arruggling, away* from spbere to apbere"
And then, again, I thought what a sirange power hat the vengeful night; what a g'caner of the annalic a the past ; how she gathers logether the vague oowt. 5 which haunt our untaay pillowe, to set ibeon in $\&$ kelct? erray before us; the inaocent, the guilly, the bighe-4. the lowest, the meareat, ibe best, bave all felt than tfluence, and their mpirits have bowed bencelh ibe apell, even as the brave apirits of old have bowed buneath the spell of the sorceress.

Starting from thoughls like these, I turned my cm to the mirror, where the slanting rays of the taus. beams were shining sleadily; just then, the slurill on of a watchman brote the solema stiliness; for a :1:ment the stretl echoed with the sonnd, then carse thhoarse murmur of a disiant vuice in answer, and a was then silem as belore. Again I looked toward its mirror; I passed my bends before my oyee, for thought fatigue and watching had made me giddy. is that my sigh deceived me; but no! slowily, :" nteadily, the old frame grew and expanked, while t! plate seented to swell and dilare it the same nowinnt until it covered one ride of the aparmimat. I sat at mosi breabless, regarding this singular ol.ject with. fixed and earnewl gaze; suddenly it peused, and. lis moment, the moonbeams glittered and danced $11 /=$ the polished surface like a troop of silser spirita the glided aofly toward the frame, where they rean flinging a pale, golden light distivetly around Issex motionlea, for, in the centre of the plate, bur mene ingly far in the backgrotnd, there slowly townervel a: ancient castle, with battements and worrets, mona sin drawbridge, all of which, faint is outline at insi gradually assumed a firm and rangible sbrape. ミs green lawns epread out in froot, and dark blisk firme: reared them at the nide. A litle village nexaten, the vale bencath the castle, just near enougts 10 in m a portion of the lendscape, white al a litic discem atocd the iry-grown chureh, with its tall, sient spire, its pleasant yard, doted with grean mound mos
nis moxment，where the bumble and proud were Pnolig logethet．
i Farly end plainly the picture spread ithelf to view． faw the drawbridge lowered，and a gay and gallant pritupon steeds of gentle blood rode forta；there tre iodies and cavaliers，hound and hawk，and the twe was oroing，for the mubeems were gilding the wise old forests，end，at the paryy rode galiantly by， Ifraght I sam the dew－drops sperikle upot theit aumers houfs，as they crushed the render grase be－ nat ibeit heavy tread．
They dad all come forth，an I thought，when surd． koly irom the gateway two riders issued．The one He a isir sod geate maiden－ibo olber，by bis miea und heament，her sire，aod apparenily the owner of －iratiy dumain，for he hastily gave some directions －the crowd of attendans who mood in the cestle nus．I could hear no wotde nor sounds of any kind， Witar lookjand menner explained all．On，on liey qeal and were boon lost to my sighl in the windings aice licest．Yet elill I gazed，and presently there mat from oxt the shadow of the bridge，with ligh rd Resliby steps，a dark and olighty formed girl． Gor eq̧e whs oleck，fierce，end reckleso，while her hes and face betriyed her origio at once，for the red por manle hung grocefully from her shonliter，and in ibeck had browned benesto wermer elies then ket opick glowed above ber then．Gliding and er：uzges along from shadow to shadow，bie gained E Wruw bridle－patt which led to the villege，and there， Wert a white bioesoming thorn，she sat down．Nol acid sbe remain alone；a young horsemen retraced W saps，tprung from bis tlead，tbrew the bridte over Iteck，and burriediy entered the lizile path whete Whing gipey reocesed．She rat epparentiy ab－ Whed，feiguing igrurance of bis appruach，antil he whs hated upos her shuulder－ihen，with a quick，
 arst ber head upon his bosom．
Ise cavilier looked earnestiy around，as if to mari tibry wete oberved，then，puling tiet from him，be tined to pont fortb words in a rajid munner．I unt but conjecture，from the violent gesture and tatday eye of the girl，that，whatever be might be alon，at was displeasiog 10 ber．ile pointed fre－ Fratey loward the castle，and，at lengib，at what I taceived to be ao impatient dernand on her gart，he ter from tais richiy embroideted vest a miniature－ bainoture of the loveiy maiden I had seen ride解 1 n a litale while before．Eagety dad athe snutch wia her gase upon it－iben，with a conlempuous Dir．she gathered bet menale around ber，and tied Frad the village．The young nobieman－for wach he Fdenaly was－stocal looking dftet bet a few juinutes， man mouned his steed and rode quickly atway．
4 （ant mist now fell upon the mirrot；the moun－ mas maped and fickercid ovet jis gurface with 事 We，restless light，then returned to their station on $t$ ifame，while the mist perted liue e rent veil，and解 性 Ni，but the bounds end tive trawks were no longer we；yel there was a fair and bappy bride，wilh e Etry bridegroom；the white roties and veils of the
biunhing bridemaids foted oul lightly on the breeze． I even fancied I heard their low，silvery laugh，as the bridemen，with their hands upon their bride－reins， whinpered some gay jests slily in their cars．Merrily they sped slong to the vilage sedurch．I kaw the old sexton soiling at the beliry－rope，thongh not a sound paote my eat．Slowiy，and with molematread，they waiked up the asrrow sixles．The while－furpliced prient laid his band upon the young couple es they knel：before him，and his quivering liph moved in prayer．Thea the young wife rose alp and fell sob－ bing into the sma of her sire，while the happy bride－ groom protully received the congratulations of those arouts．Tbey tumed and rocle beck to the castle，but nox before a light form ofole out from the chancel tond cast one look at the bride．I saw cech gothic window of thei old cactle olaze wish light；the bontires glenmed wildy on every litlle hill and knoll between it and the village，while sofily the pale moon looked down upon that scene of juyenco，filling every nook and corner of the wide domein with her radiant sheen， and shining full upon the fotm of the young gipoly gitl， as she stood，with folded arms，beacath the white bloesoming ibora．

The wisl wwept ecross the mirror for an instant， ohrouding it from my gaze，and when 1 tooked agais 1hert was burrying to end fto in the castle．Mea came oul，and，kpeedidy mounling，rode away，while， pacing the lofty ball with guick，irregutar steps，was the young nobiemun whom I beheid tiral by the gipsy＇s gide，then et the eitar with the bcauiful maiden．He patized end seemed to listen－a side dwor opened，a woman entered，and placed in his arms a young it－ fons．I saw the fitsh upon his brow，and matked the big，bright tear of joy that fell upoo the infants robe， as he bent to cerexn lis child end heir．He was a fa－ ther，and that one thought seenzed to take possussion of bis soul．He looked proudly on the hittle creature that lay in his ermas，and then，with e guentioning glance，returned it to the woman bevide bim．Iter bood was drawn ovet het face，and she held a ker－ chiel to ber eyes．Wbile she eruwered him，bis brow paled，and bis lips quivered．What coukd it mean？ Was the lovely laciy dying？It was even so！

Agaid the dratworidge lowered，end e party swept on to the viloge chutch．I saw the nooding plumes， ead the velvet pall which covered ber from view， knew there were wails and monnings，1huugh I beard them nol；for the oid sextun，who fung the lecli at her bridal，and but yesterduy somaded a faerry peal et the birth of her child，pausod，as he slowiy tuiled， 10 dash the big teer from his eye．They leid her in the cold and gloumy vault of ber aucestors，ose bitle year from her bridal．I knew it wes but a year，for the feld towers then aptung up in their fairy baunts，and the frosia badding trees bweyed to and fro with the spring＇e gentle breezes，and the thorn ifce was hung with its snowy blersums．I looked toward it sow；be－ neath ite rpresding branches，fansing to erracge its coveriog，Was the womals who bad aonounced the birth and deeth to the lotd of tboee wide lands，with the wfant buir in het arms．The bood had fallea back，and there was the brown chetik，and malignant
already entered upon. But Allan was oot one who could silence the voice of an imperalive desire wihin his own deast. He became moody, melancholy, almoet misanibropic in his habita, and, at tengt, ventured to confide to Faith the true nature of his unhappines. The gentle girl listened to the tale witb mone pain than she would willingly have diaciosed to him. She had none of hig emthasiasm, and when he dwelt upion bis aypiring bopes of fame, she could only lislen in silence. But when be spoke oo eagerly of quittiag bis native land, end seemed to found all his anlicipations upooa long residence in Rome, as the primary step towatd this future honors, it neederl all a womon'a power of repression 10 keep down the swelling enguish of a loving and porrowing heats.

But Faith knew not what it was to yield to aelfish ituptises. From the moment when ahe became acquaisted with Alian's wiwhes she hatd determined that they should be gratified, but phe had been oov much sceustomed to take pisein end proctical views of life, that she clearly ${ }^{\text {an }}$ all the difficulties which were to be ovcreome. She was entircty igmorant of the probable expensca of a prolonged residence in Europe, and Allan had very exagoensted idens on the gubject, so that she was continced a much latger sum of money than khe could command would be required. She was recolute and persevering, bowever, and sle therefore consatted with a neighbor, a man of business babits and cold temper, who would merely give her the desired advice without troubling her with disin. tetested counsel. The resuit of it all wha, that Faith morigaged her linte patrimony, and the omount the obtained uras placed in the bonds of a bankef, to be drawn upon ts Allan's necesvitics might require. This wns done withont the knowledge of ber cousin, for ste anticipated his generous spposition to the sacrifice, and she uras too firm in her purpose to subjeet berself willingly to hic remonstrances. But Faith did nol know Al'an's true charscter. His joy at the prospect of now sceomplisting his desires-his witd excitement at the idea of risiting the old world, and exploring its treasures of art, made him tolally forgetful of the means by wbich be had compassed his wisbes. Ite thatied him cousin warmly and beartil;, hut he was quite unmindful of the secrifice she had made and mast continue 10 make. Hie burried preparalions were xoon compicted, and without one misgiving of conscience on becount of ber 10 whom he urs leaving the bilter legacy of hope deferred, the set ont upon bia pilgrimage.

Month after month passed away, Allan's letters were full of hope and happiness, for he was wrandering in a land redolent of loveliness, and be was drinking deep!' of the joy which is poured out in muck excess upon one who, for the frst time, finds himself is a eline where simple breath is enjoyment. He wes fostering his genius inder tise genial skies of a country where life is poetry, and he had little thougth to waste upon those he had left in his distant home. Yet the time which had fitted so pieassnily to him, had brought care and sorrow to Faith Templeton. Sto was curfuioded by anxieties, for the weight of debt, that hardeat of all things to a woran's consciesce,

Wha upor ber, and the seemed to become more dcep! involved by every stniggle to free herself. Thise years after Allan's departure, during $s$ season of gen ral pecuniary diatress, the found ber means quite el hausted, and a sale of the homestead where she ba been born and bred became ohsolutely necessary. small sum remained after the incunbrance on th estole whas removed, and Faih s $(x)$ n perceived the the mus depend on her own exertions for ber filtor livelihood. Accordingly athe opened a scluol for th better clast of village ebildren, and, as every one wh willing to aid the "minister't doughter" in ber a tempts at eking out her narrow income, Failh :tom found tbat with ceunomy and industry she cutild secur her aunt as wetl as herself from the presisure of unn

How different was her patient and toilsome tid from the fuxurious existence which Altan now led, i a land where the sweet detight of idencss makes 0 the sun of human emjoment. Yet he tnew nolbin of the privalions Faith was sutitering for his sak. He eviked no questiona; and content with a vague bx lief that all was right, because be heard nothing to it costary, be continued to draw from time to time. i small sums, the noney which still loy in the banker banda, occasionally satislyiug his conscience by ent ing a fem pencil-akctches, or clay-madels, as a s! ch aid to his own support.

Whas there magnanimity, geouine, unmislahabl magnanimity in Faith's conduct? Had abe leen by ordinatily pel6:h, Allen wonld bave been prutath pursuing his studies at lume, in the near propect a fultilting all ber father's bopes, and she would sti heve puseessed her litte patrimony, and beren happ in the socicly of her lover. It is escy to play a fran parl in great thines, but it reguires a very noble wa to be great in the smail duties of hife, and few, vet fea women, could have acted the part of the sel: sacrifing, the self-forgering Faith Templeton. Se her aflections wote stich babitudes of her being. an their gratification was so essential to her bappine that her sactifices were unnmed by heteelf. In a hem: like heta, icnderness is a plant of slow growth, bun tales deep roon, and when luve has grown up in suc a nature from cbithond, it can oaly be destroyed th the blow decay of tine and death.

Four, fue, bix, secen years pased on, nnd yet A!a spoke not of return. His letters had become ehange in tone. They were less frequent, sbother, and en ramed less idings of bitrself. Though he had if sone time provided for this daily wants by hig ow induatry and skith in modeling copies from the utitiyl: yet he scemed now less hoperiol of success. He serme to have groun weary; and morbid, yet be said nonld ri of the assuciations of his boybuod. He wroxe to bl corsin kindly and ienderif, but with a dergee of re serve which trozbled her gentle opirit. At length w whole tale wros told: Faith received a long letier frus him; the handwriting wry tremulous, and in somss places it was blolted and blurred as if teurs had fallet upon the page.
"You will hate me, Faith," he wrote; "you wil hate me, and I deserve that you should; jel I awed to you that I did nut mean to wrong yous. I loved job
arly when we parted, and I fancied that my heart - erled with the full ijcle of paseion when I bede your jerweil. Alas ! had I never leff you I shouid sill! be Popy in such belief. When I found myself first in pranz landa, a feeling of loneliness took possession fat wre: sad then a eense of beany, dazzling, intuxiit xg. burildering, came upon me. The enerrating atherce of the genial clime, ibe presence of beauty se eath, and sea, and aky, the personification of ribty on the eppealing canvas and in the breathing rilitie, all combined 10 make me conscious of a new : wese, a new capacity for enjoyment. I did not cease ! $\cdot$ lore you, Faith, but I felt myself capable of a - derere and stronger feeling. You wore my sister, my trend. my geatle, sweet companion, and as such your -mbur; was fondly cherisued; but my blood coursed -if multur lava in my veins, and my brain thrilled finh oud fancies when the prescnce of the beautiful fer:maced me. I breen to image to myself the true irry of Love. Shail I confess to you, Faith? It -at noe the sembance of my buyish fancy.
let I resolved to renuunce all these maddening is :avos; I resolved to devote myvelf to the acquisin b: 1 of fame, and when I had won fur myself the hope fox a mame, I meant to return to you, and make you I $\because$ ' doused and cherished wife. I resolved to crush s-e new ingulses, which wers as vipers to my fr:3n. I would be a man of honor even if the wacri* ite of my deeper nature were demanded. But you tormser so content in your absence fromn nex, you were (b' resighed, so quict, so almost cold in your patient tr:tance of otu long protracted separation, that I fc:sid out believe you were unhappy. So I lingered ' amid tbose sweet excitements of eotil and sense, c:at the magie of their influence had perverted my

\} I dared not write to you the truth; I dared not 1* Yu that my being was consumed by a wild ant 'yrre and untamalde possion. I dared not tell you i izs ibe for whom I would have perited life and hotor I As the aife of aootlee-the wife of one who scorned : $x,{ }^{2}$ ll-treated ber. Hes, in all her brisht and glorious ifaljty, she was dung off like a worthless thing, be |che the man who chaimed the right to dispose of her r-ing was given up to groyeling vice. I forgot you, $f: 1 \frac{1}{}$; I furget all that bound ine to my nativo land. ? ? tress of Teresa's yaven bair could bind me with a $\because$ :aster band than bunor nut loyalty. For the first ise nny life I loved mady and passionately, On! $\therefore$; ditlerent was the wild, fierce joy of such feel$\approx$ from the catm, still, puliciess tenderness of my "rij allerction.

- fet I lowked not to any herpy future. Teresa was d :eady a wife, and only dark hopelessness eould rest x such a love. let I told her how I loved bermi + kựlt her to seek my synupatby-and sto first wonc.:+y al such hurning passion in one who carne of so ir.rda clime-she wondered at it, and then was woa tif. But Imast not linger thus in mytale. Teresa's trand died; a tavern bratwl sent him to bis last account, and left her free. He bad wasted his wealith i in frotors excess, and bhe was now friendiens and Por. She claitned from me the sympathy I had so
often profered, and I gazed on her glorious beauty until I bad no remernbrance of aught beyond iny present joy. I listened to ber voice of monjic until tho accents of duty were umbeard.
"Teresn is my wife, my wedded wife, Faith, and I have treated you like a villain.
"It is more than a twelvemonth since I married; and want and sorrow have made fearful hatoc with me. I am coming to you, Faith, with my wife and my child: they must not starye when I an so longer bere to watch over them. As for me, my gentle cousin, I am dying; my days aro numbered; the hollow cough that racks my Secble frame, the levered pulse which now leeps rapid time for the march of desath, are lukens not to be mistaken. It may be that I shall live to reach my boybool's bome, but it will only be to lay my boncs in the old church-yard. In three dajs more I shall embark for my native land. $I$ know not how to ask you, Faith, and yel I would fain have you meet me in New Fork. I would hear from your own lipe that you forgive me, and I would commend to your care my belplese Teresa. She loves with en affection which your calm nature could not fathom, and I dread for her, more than for myself the moment when death will acver us. Meet me, my sweet Faith, and let me place in your safe keeping my heart's treasures ert I go bence to be veen no more."

Fo describe the feelings of Faist Fompleton as she perused this terrible letier would be worse than uselexs. The current of her fcelings had been so quiet that she kaew not their depth, until now when they were so fearfulty stirred. She had never before suppected ber own capacity for suffering ; but the wild and tumultuous emotions which now strugiled within her bosom taught her how strong is the luman heart in its agony. Ob! who that has ever known his terrific upheaving of the tranquil waves of feeling, but remembers with what cold horror they watched the recding waters. Hope, and love and Truth, even taith in Providence, and trust in God, ate sometmen whelmed beneath the mighty tide; and from the wrecks of our richly freiglsed berk, we cad only buitd an altar to "Time the Cumiforter."

Lhours of tearful, prayerful nngtish did Faith endure ere she conald summon her wonted energy to her aid. Her beart was erushed, and yet her magnaninous soul did not cease to utter the orasies of trath. The path of duty secined plain to her; and she resolved 10 tread it firmly and patiently. Tomeet Alan with a Kindly welcome-ro feccive his wife as a sister, and bis child as a new claiment on her affection-to revive his drooping epirits, and, ws she hoped, to renew bis fajling bealih by her care-such were the thoughts of the heart-siricken but noble woman.

Deputing the charge of her little school to a friend, thil ber return, she set off for the aity, eccompranied by Allan's aged mother. On the day she reached New York the ship was reported as arrived, and with mingled emotions, Faith prepared to meet her cotsin. Sim had pictured him palo, feeble and suffering, and she bad schooled herself to perfect calmmess at their meeting that she might spare his feelings. Alas: whe was mon freed fram all such tender manielies. On
the evening before the ahip reached port, Allan bad breathed his last. To look upon his lifeless body, and to listen to the piteors wailings of his desolate widow, were now all that Failh could do. Poor Faith! it was a bitler trial. She had hoped to minister to his comfort, to make his lant days lappy by her friendstip, to aspure him of her forgiveners, and to receive from bis hands the trust of those whom be loved. But now death had deatroyed "the last pale hope that slivered at her heart." She could not breathe pardon and alfection in his leaden ear, ube could nox press with kindly greeting his icy fingers. She wis dextined to offer sacrifices without reward, without appreciation, und tenceforth she must cherish fife for the rake of those who wept his death. Poor, poor Faith!

Allan's widow was young and very beautiful, bul she was as childilike in character es her own fair bube, whom the fondled tike a plaything in the midst of ail her grief. Sbe could not speak a word of Eng! ish, and theaccents of her soft Italian tongue were musical hut meaningless in the ears of Fuith. Yet a sympethy of feeling scemed to unite the mourners, and Teresu was gentle and docile in leer sorrow. The body of Allan Graham was borne to his native village, and taid in the ofd church-yard where he had oflen played when a boy; while Teress and the child became the inmutes of Fuith's bumble home. Ceaselessiy now was the lonely-hearted women called to toil, for thuse who had been dearest to Allan depended upon her daily labor for their evcry comfort. Yet there was much kindly sympathy awakened in thuse who hat long known and toved lier, and Fuith soon found, that while her bealh and atrength remained, want would Dever come nigh them.
Many and great were now her trials. Alian's mother bad long been failing, and now this unlouked for gorrow had lantered the work of tiene. She became intim in body and imbecile in mind, a burden upon Faith's lands as well as upon her Learl. Teresa, too, with her childish ways, her ignorance of the restraints of aorthern life, ber wajwardnest of temper ${ }_{\text {t }}$ her reckles gayety at one time, her frightiful moodiDess at another, and her ferce, ungovcruable anger at the slightest opposition to her will, filled Faith with anxious cares, and left her little eajuyment of that peace which was the true atmosphere of her aoul. Yet was she ever mieek and patient, for the looked upon all her trials na so many offerings to the memory of Allen. She bore her aunts infrmities and caprices with geutleness, and though she had more to dread from Teresa's untamed charucter, yet she despaired not of wiming her to better impulses by lie induence of kindliness. Slu taught her the lunguage of her adopted land, and strove unwerriedly to instruct ber in the duties so essential to womanly churucter in a country where happiness grows nol up without careful cultare. Allan's child, tou, the little Angelo, as his mother fondly called him, becanne un object of expecial interest to Faith, for as be grew older abe
saw much of his father's vacillating temper and his mother's wild pature in the beautiful boy. Arcier her was care and life-long anxiety, and yet the swree truting character of Faith led ber to fashion eve some gentle hope for the future, and now all that $r$ w mained to her of anicipation was associated with its boy, the child of her affection.

Years pessed on, and the lines which time and zon row write on every brow were traced deeply on 1 t forebead of Faith Silver threads wove themelve thickly amid her brown locke, and she knew that, i weariness and toil, she was now treadiog the downhi of life. But never yet was buman buffering utterly i vain. Darts and gloomy as seem the paths of sorrow yet do thcy ever lead to light and goodness. Mra Graham, after years of helplessness, died with a blees ing on her lips, and Faith felt thal so far her cares bua been repasl. But it was not until long, long afierwart that the wild temper of Teresa was subdued bencait her gentle influence. Nany a weary season of dis comfort und disenasion and dissaliafaction did Fant undergo-many were the trials of her palience witt the wayward and undisciplined creature who has come in between herself and lappmess. Yel never did Feilh induge in one word of unkinduesa or rebreke toward her whom Allan had loved. At leagh Teresa, t 0 , was gathered to the shadowy regions of the deate; but in her life's last hours Fauth's pure heart sweiled with grateful juy when she found that her elforts had not been in vain, and that a prayerful reliance upon Heaven bad taken the place of Teresa's prousd deflance.

A quarter of a century rolled away-what an age in the heart's yecurd!-and Failh, now an uged and decrepit woman, lay atretched upon the bed of death One only hupe had nut deceived her : Alun's chatd had realized her findest enticipations-in him bad bers prajers been anowered, and now his every lope and look spole the faithral mininter of guspel truth, an be sat beside the dying and read the preciulus promises of Holy Writ. Faith Ternpletion had been 10 him as a second mother-she had purtured his chillbood in piety, she had directed his ateps in the polha of wht dom, and she hasd been sullered to behuld lim tilling the humble but asetul station wholh had been tere father's pride. But now her duties had been all liu-filled-her mission wha accomplished, and the gray ghastiness of death was fast settling upon ber fecce. Suddcoly a light, es if an augel wing bedswept acrons ber pillow, illumised her counteaance.
"All is clear now," she murmured; "the trials of a long and weary life-the beuvy darknese wheh sometines involved my soul-the torig-sullerng $\alpha$ my patient heart-all is oow made clear to me. The myoterics of life are revealed to the dyug eye, and now all is bright. Through much sorrow are wa puritied-1brough suflering alune are we periected lior Heaven."

And with these hopeful and rusting words ber geate spiril passed away.

## THE TWO CLOCKS.



- itter once lived a respectable genteman, called bir.e! Fantwood, who inberited from his ancestors a F-prieat extate, and a respciable name, lhough I in joever leart that his forefathers performed any porthy the remembrance of posterity, and for In reasun shall say nothing more about them. Unin 'y for their porihumous fame, all of them escaped - allows and the stale prison; of course they deprot to their graves without the public ever knowA by of the particulars of their birth, parentage, or p. 3 !kn; wlecther they wore whiskers, had thue or liz eyen; behuved themseives decontly at their tis, became saints before they were turned off, or freted impenitent sinners. They all died quietly in wi: beds, in the common course of nature, and sunk a blameiess oblivion, uncommemorated by *craphers, and neglected by the tell-iale scribet F. We thasiness it is to administer daily doass to that Fridiling epidemic called public curiosity.
F:are much for the encestors of our hero. As for Hreelf, be Aoeled quietly through school and college, F 2 nt being remarksble for any thing, but an exWingiy perverse and troublesome propensity for r.ng every question eccording to the principles of t-t reason, as be celled it, by way of distinction. It *ir $\alpha$ no consequence, in his opinion, whether the * in to be settled was material or inumaterial, since twaingifed that, as reason was bestowed on man - tis special suide in alt circumsiances and situr$\because$ it should, as a matter of course, be applied in-I- riminatelf, whether there were any doubls on the Fot or not, or whether it was of any consequence irh way it was decided. This habit made him biner e troublesone associste of his echool and cott. mates, who, when proposition was made to Fiage in any emusument, or, in fact, do any thing - 'ritever, were frelty sure to be arrested by Gabriel's Fr!asting "The question noturally arises," which F-t gimays preliminary to a profornd consideration the matter according to the principles of right

I Ths habit grew with bis growth, for, being not only Fisprockent in his circumstances, bit early in life Exiter of his own actions, no one took any pains to F-k the propensity either by argument or ridicule, Ril the cunsequence was that he grew up to be one
 pend so much of his time in reasoning preliminary to a. at any contemplated steps, that be geldom or ever "atare to action, and considered so jong abous what he *-ruld do, that it might be truly said be never did any a. ay but reasion. He was often known to spend tho \%izlt morning at bome reasoning on the propriety of
going ebroad, and has frequently been seen becalmed for hours at a corner, in a deep brown staly on ibe question which naturally arose, whether be should turn to the right or the left, or go down this street or the cher. There were so many reasons, on both sides of the question, that Gabriel often iurned bacic and procecded homeward to consider it more at leisure. Sometimes he went withoul his dinner, not being sble to decide to his entire conviction what was thosl reasonable to order under all circumstances; and it is related by bis confdential servant that be has been known to stand at bis bedride on a cold winter night a full bour, reasoning on the question which naturaly arose, whether to lie down on the right or left side.

As may be supposed, Mr. Fanwood wrn, upon the whole, c harmless man, except that be somelimes stood in the wey of otber people's business, by insis:ing that they should reason a little before they decided. He never acted from impulse, and nothing could equal his contempt for thoas precipitate irrational beinga who did things from mere habit, and on the spur of the occasion, without setting the matter by a procese of right reasoning, 'These be called mere animals who were governed by instinct, or, what was Deariy at bed, habits which be denounced as a ring in the nose of a pig which prevented bis rooting, independent of any excrcise of his will. There is a well authenticated story of him, which states that, being awakened one night by a cry of fire and the ringing of bells, he reasoned on the propricty of getting up and going talend a belping hand so long, that when, hav. ing decided the quewtion necording to the pripciples of right reason, he arose and proceeded to the scene of action, the fire was wesrly extinguished, and only a few of the crowd remainod spectators of the blackened walls and glowing embers. Gabriel stood deliberating whellier it was most reasunable to go bome at once, or remain where bo was a litule while, when, all of a sudken, be saw the spectators dart away in difierent dircctions, tumbing over each olluer in their precipinte retreat. Instead of following their example, be began to speculate on the probable cause of this movement, being delennined not to budge an inch without a good reason, when all al once the thread of his ratiocinations was abruptly broken by the falling of the wall of one of the burat honses, some of the stray fragments of which reached and covered him with dusi and bruises. Here was reason enough in all conscience 10 satisfy even Gabriel, who crawled away home, where he lay in bed several days, cogitating on the respective merits of instinet, inpralee end reason, the last of which, es
brothens were alite in their tastes for literature, and relieved with its pursuits a life which would otherwise bave been insuppurtable.

Of late Ifenry's health bad not been firm. They say that frequent watching by the sick bed of a consumptive patient will sometimes fasten that disease upon a stroug constifution. But whether it was the result of his auxious and devered attentions to a wife and danghter, whom to had loved far better than bis own tife, of the deep affiction caused by their death, or of both combincd, there were alarining indicatuons that the disease which had atrendy bereaved him so severe!y was making serious inroads upon his oum frame. He strugtied fong against the symptoms which one by one appeared, and relused to adanit even to his own mud that his streneth was giving way under the insiduus altacks of a natady which he had mo lately lcarned to lear. But seli-delusion coutd not check its pregress. Its course gradially lecame more rapid, and its character nore decided, until at length the invald, partially alive to his danger, determined to seck a restoration of health in some more genual climate. Fleming, alarmed at his fricnd's stuation, and fearful that he had delayed too long this last unwelcone remedy, and was alnout to go away only to die among strangers, Lequyd long and earnestly to accumpaty him. His edturts, however, were in vain. Henry Cameron had arranged his plans for the journcy. He land determined to goalune, and to leave his mansum and gromds under the care of his iriend, to wheme laste they were alrendy inlethed for many of their beatuties. Witha liaste which seemed designed to prevent all misgiving, the necenory preparations for the voyase were made, and, ather a cheerful larewell, and sincere assurances that he would soon resurn to continue in renewed heuthis and better spirits his former pursuita, lee set out for Havana.

There was a burden, however, upon his heart. Parling fran bume and frendey, breaking strong ties and leavind scenes with which assuciation lins grown wd, with soten any henra that has human instancts left. Sanguine as llenry Cameron was in his hupes of mitimate recovery, there was an unwelcome yet imporiunate thetigh whith sumbtisted to him, while he strove to encen mane more cheertul views, that he might never return. Ite determined to bid his brother farewell. We did nut know the hastory of I'ald's mind sinee they bad parted in anger. Time might have chastened and subdied his temper in the long interval. But however that might we, he could not be repulsed at such a meeting.

Has route lny by Itazewookl, and, alighting as he reached its dwor, be stowd suddenly by his brother as he sat in las litrary. Hatl one riven from the dead Paul Catueron cond trot have been more startled. IIe trembled in every lunb as be fooked tron the altered face and ennacuted form of him with whom his last interview, so tone keo, had been one of such well remembered bitternes. Every word, every lenk, every thought of that mirite canle in a clear and liwing picturs betiore him, and the most minule events in the batory of the fumy feud throned upon his mentory. There are moments when the inind, under intense
stimulua, liver life over again in a moment, whin trities long buried in forgetiulness are restored, treet and diatinet as though they were of ycaterday.

But self-possession soon relurned, and with it the old feeling of mortal enmity. A curse trenbice os his tongue as he sisted from hid stupor, and nowl up, face to face, before the passive invalid, his lands clencleed and every vein throubing wath passoua. Dia his purpose changed. Turning abrupily on bis inct he atrode through in door al bis side, which be sial: fiercely afier ban, and before Henry bad recowerec from the shock a servant with evident fear gave the master's orders that the stronger should leave llazien woad. With an indignation wheh even dineave and fecbleness could not control, he struck the siave th the earth, spring into his curriage and drove rajare? awry; and duee who saw him es he sunk bach unt the seat exhaused by the convatsive energy wis? lad directed that biow, never towked upon a fuce inon bayrard and ghaxtly.

Paul knew next day that bis brother had enat abroad. The news fully exjlained the abrupt ri-il But no outward mark, except periups an increteen gloom, lold how the seene of that morning lint affiret: him, or with what feelings he had pondered ble co: bnulatity.
Rubert Fleming, with a mind naturally sureds as weil balanced, had leen severely educated foy a $5 x: 7$ ful intercourse with the world. A* we have sald he fore, hingeneral history was known in the neti- $\mathrm{L}^{\prime}=\mathrm{e}$ hexcl. He had in car! $y$ life traveled much, ariel try profited more than usual by what he had seet at heard during the time thus spent. His lale had twern varied one. If had been brought up in fasharaten ailluence, he was now lonely and dependen. He in been sulght and courted once, he whs now neziener and unknown. Though one who twoked at his ast. grave fece and clear eye would scarcely have hethest il, he find for a short time led a life of dixsipotion an delauchery. Sunce decp alliction, it was snd. it: driven him to it, and in a monsis he bad low a fintits at the gambting-table. Ruin rechaimed burs. it realized, at last, ibe change from wealth to want. 4 the encrgics of a strong mond cane to his aid. 1 . ee jog the scenes which lud thegrated him, be bad on to the quiet of a new world to sever al ince and w ever all lies of birth or association which beurd is to his life of danger. Ilenry Cimeron had first in
 had gained some reputatoon for his skill in medie: and had attended his friend's wife and datiphar their last tediuns intncsees. His kindness and thetw of feeing had won upon the beart of the atlic:
 as we bave scen, an immate in hw buaceboid. i changing fortunes bad not made hin morcese or div... tented, but had luagh linn to apprecinte a gonet in mo Time beals all griel, and lhengit now and thens: sadder menuriss of his hife oppreseed bun. be $h$ perhaps never been more really heppy than at premes Experience of the troubles of the world be hastnatle hisn enjoy retirement the more. Knuw ha? a great culmer of the humen mind.

Time passed a way and no intelligence came from ise invalud. Fleming pored over the books in bis - iend's library, treined bis vines, exluausled taste and - Atenuty in adorning his gronnds. But the days pessed kavily and still no letter came. He increased bia sticle of acquaintances in the neigttior hood, and his frabl affebility, so dillerem from the reserve of the preprietor, soon rendered the Hall attractive. He valta ibeir familice end joined in their azmements. Sal be aeeded some bouschold companion, and felt mare and more keenty, every hour, the abbence of tienry Cameton. Books were insipid when no one wh near to sympethize with him is his appreciation a sune striking parsege or tine idea, of to differ in Fine doubiful criticisin. Taste whe thrown away Fith no cultivated mind admired. Lonely walks askdrives were ledions and uninteresting; in shori, will had made his friend's society necessery. And stie period weat by which should have brought him owe from the invalid, and still no tidings came, he (iil reatless and unhappy.
A few months after Henry Cemeron's departure, Julua Eisenbrey wus walking alone one summer evewhy along the beuk of the river. It was her favorite rall, and this was an hour of peculiar beauty. The wn whs setting among clouds which it linged with its viry, and lines of crimson light streamed fat along the current. There is no finer scene than a sunset on the क्रater.
Xo hite was in sight unless it might have been upon 18 seasel which, a mile above, came floating slowly down with the current, bearing the protuce of some irter plantation to the market of the nearest city. such creft were common in its waters; bul tired with Lereglare of the food which swept sluggishly by, and i werting for some dixtinct object upon which to fix ber ce, Julas sat down upon a log which lay across her pats and followed its lazy motion. It neared her gradually in ins course, and as it came opposite, to her erireme sturprise, its anchor fell with a splasi, a boel was iowered from its side, a man leaped into it and rexed toward her. Terrified at the strange occursecce and her unprotected situation, she started from tr: seal, and, almoot sunning, moved rapully towerd Haxiewroxt. But the rower faw her baste and intresed his exertions. She had not goue beyond bis vice when he reached the shore, and even betore be rarbed it he called loudly after ber. Still more tarmed, she bed now, breathessly, toward home. Tot voice called her again by nome. She know it at kenzib, stopped, turned, and in an anstant her pursuer mis by ber side. It was George Cameron.

- How changed be was. He had scarcely seen twentytive years, yel worn and weather-beaten he seemed unry. Emaciated, dirly, ill-cled and rasged, his long tack hair entangled and uncombed, his hands hardand and embrowned, and his lips compressed iato an expression of care and thought which belonged to one * twice his years, he presented a spectacie of almost aclulid misery. Fifteen months belore, be had been diven like e wild beast from has hather's roof, friendferis and penniluss. How in thin loag interval he hed bin off starvation; how he had borae the datir pro-
mise of the future; to what strnits of vice or suffering he had been reduced; how, in ebort, be had lived through the mental and budily anowish of his outcast lot to see her, even as he was, he did not suyy to tell her. It was a long and hitter etory and be bad more pressing things to say. It was enougb that be still aurvived to love her as befors, and to cherish revenge against an unaturei perent.

He was now a hired hand on the vescel that lay anchored there. He muat return to it in a few minites. Iulia, elmoat broken-hearted, told him of Henry Canueron's departure, of Fleming's residence alone al the Hall, and besought bim to lesve his rough end dotibifull life, brow himsetf on the kinduess of the Englishman, and ask a refure there.

But Georze was inexorsble. From all his wretchedness an eye looked out es she spoke, whoue expression of unbroken pride and upirit contrasted strangely with his dress. He would ns soon bave crouched to his fether as forgotten a fatnily fotd, and would rether have sterved than do either. Julie saw that entreaty was vain.

They talked then of love, of that faith which they bed already plighted. They hoped for better timest but it wes hoping apainat hope. They pictured a future home of comfort and quietness where they might briag up remembrances of such days as this, ss sturics for the fireside; but a ajgat from the vesse! and a glance at his atire auggested a reality so stern and present that the picture soon vanished. One embrace more und he left her; and thongh evening after evening saw her again by the river side, watching every vegzel that went by her on its sluggish wey, as if aliready the heard the anchor splash and sew the boet lowered and yielding to the oar, it was only to return eguin in diseppointmend to ber home.

Five tardy months brought a leter from Havana. Fleming tremblexl es he took it, for the radress was not in his friend's handwriting. He opeaed it and bis foreboulings were realized. It did not tell hat Henry Cameron had died of a broken theart, though that would have been near the truth, for the invalid had never recovered from the shock of that last interview at Hazlewood. It stated, with cold precision, thet he had reached Havana prowtrate and dying; that a feve days bad passed, in which, fully a ware of his situation, the had recenved religious counsel and consolation, and bed calmly directed the diupesal of bis effects and remains; that to thad then died in peace. He might have died in peace, it was true, but Fleming znew that no familiar voice had consuled bis inat troutlea, and that no attentive ear bad reccived those messages which cenao be uttered to atrangers.

The letter was from a merchant of Hivans. It whs a fonmal business communication. It enclosed a bill of exchange, the proceed of the property of the deceased, converted into money by his direction, and a bill of lading for the box in which she boxly had leen whipped to Norfolk. It had been the earnest wish of the deceased that his buly should lie in the burial gruand of bis family, and the execution of this wish he had committed as a lest trust to bis fricnd.

The first grief over, Fleming ael out lor Norfolk
having, however, lefore he went, sent the letter to Paul Cemeron. He had not dune this from inclination, Lut from a sense of duty; the prexsuro of which he could rot ayoid.
He tound, on reaching that city, the box mentioned in the bill of loding. It lay in a warchouse, carelesely pled among merchandise, of which one who did not know the contrary mirtht have thought it formed a part. It was e long and narrow, bul weil secured box, directed to hinn at the Hall. Though in eppearance 100 large for its purpose, Fleming supposed thet it had been made more capacions in order to receive with ihe bedy some preservative from decay, or perhaps some relics of the dead; mementos for friende or relalives which the delicacy even of strangens houl set apert and preserved. Without opening it or removing its fastenings he bcgon his relurn.
It was a glowny journey. His pasi life came back life a troubled dream. A feverish nemory is a learful companion. Resiless visions of dead friends, sickly scenes of past weath, long-buried lovea and ambitions, bours of dissipation and debaucbery, and, above atl, one plagie spot in his history, but for which ho would never bave been there, mungled in strange confosios with dull recullections of his rural life; and he ever awoke from his musings with a keener sense of the giomay reality of the present affiction, the tonefiness of his lot, and the increasing doubt which bung over the future.
But Flonitag's thaights were not merely selfish. He had cherinhed feelings of the sincerest friendeship toward the deceavel. He had loved him warmly, and had admired many traits of bis character. Before death had severed those houkelold ties upod which hus happiness had depended so enturely, Henry Cameron had been e man of liberal disposition and of gocie! mood; snd though after hus bereavemeats he had appeared austcre to the world, to Fleming he had never changed. In him accicty fleming had bearned to calm the memories which had long opprestod him, and to bring oven his alilichons within the firm and sleady control of a cultivated mind. No wonder thet be feth his loms when now, under circumstances of peculiar triat, he was abort to perform for him the last sed offices of kindners.

Ho reached the Hall with his charge. In silence the rough recepracle of the dead wuy brobght into liae rom which he had so lately occupited in lite. Without ponip or thow it was piaced ngon has bed. A brief note was despatched to llazlewoud, informing its proprictor in clome and cormal terms of the arrival of his brother's remaina, and anking his altendance wath has niece at the Hail, where, at noon next day, the box would be operad. Flening was peculariy alluated. They were, except George Cameron, the outcast, the only livog relatives of the deceased, entulted, on every grown, to the conutuct and superintendeace of the funeral olswequicy. Thenglat their prewnce there at ourh a time womid be galling and anwelogne, the conese which be purxukd seetned to be impericasly demanded.

Simee the news of his brother's death Poul Cameron had scarcely lecn seen by bas tarally. Shut up clusely'
in his charmber, no one had communice1ed wibhim but the gerventa at his call. A strugale was gonac ce in his mitd between the inatincts of hamamy and tong educated selfisiness, the agony of which nobe knew. There is a feartul tempest in the heart when judymen or alliction cruslues the evil habibe of a lite of crime or selfisinnest. He had been deeply moved by the bruther's dealh, and yet, even now, after so mady ro buker, with the last carnest took of a brother whint he had injured from tis cradle simost, tixed by tay and night upos bum; with the ineagined carsee of a son who, for all he knew, lead been driven sto nics or starvition by hie unnetural tyranny, ever ringing it bis ear; with the social enormities of a life of neariy fitty years gnawing unceasingly al his beart, prick soll battled sturtly with beller sentimensa.
The day and the hour arrived and Fieming sat alate He was nerving lumself for the interview that wut about to take place He felt that Y'aul Camerof coxul not atay away from that scene, and yet he dreaded to meet, at such a time and in such a apor, one of whet he had never heard bun evil.
At lest be came. The door of the dimly hrived chamber opened and the atern proprietor of haziowoud enterad. India leaned henvily upon bus am A sutf, cold bow, a formal introductive of his nima and they meated themselves silently by the bet-rna. If the darkness of the room lad nor concealied bis itery those who saw it would bave started as its hamard look and strange exprestion. His strong features were thin and sluarp from extreme emachation, his eres were sunken and vacant, his clothes bung lowerty ebout bis limbs. The egony of that mental stricsie had wrought terribly with bims. After that atiff, atere greeting, however, Fleming badscercely noticed bum: and his eye wes soon fast riveled on the box which lay before then, for the eervents had beytin to oprem it

One by one its careful fasteaings had leen retroved by hatchet and hommer; anil arter nail was drawz; band and rivet were forced eway; pently and showly the lid was litted ott; loose sheets of light paper wert swept from beneath it. The body was not there:

They stoxd up, masters end kaves, and is hewhb dered astoniahment clustered around it. Neat cace of West India merchnadse lay closely packed bel ne them. The box teemed with articles for the livinf. but there was no retic or token of the dead.
How stealthily the servants glancod at each ather How quietly then they dropped their eyes artan up the merchandiso before then, with a dull and stupat stare. They cond not tove been more thundernaruci if the dead man had risen from beowath it all to maler his place among thern.

Fletaing food in deep, still thought. Paut Cempot moved not a muscle. But the bilence could not las forever. And yet what was to be said. There wens materials for a lerrible storm in that group; -on whet was it to light?
At lench Paul Cameron looked slowily ronad of Fleming end spoke airuplly. His deep vuce ux barare with intense embtive, and yet there was op sternacss in its ture or emplayis.
"Rutert Flemung, in this a trich ?"
$=$ Evea the slaves abuldered when they heard that noct acd iba! quesion. It would have been a fearful vert to play ai such a time and vpon such a man.
1 Fomanis countenence, in which deep distress si:nded with surprise, the grotesque wonkier of the xrtalt, the whole scene answered the question. ibe stanp of sincerity and truth had been impressed pws rvery loos and action of the mormmo. A wapron of deception could not have irontbled the on wolful incredulity. But Fleming replied in a toe of deep earnurinest:-

- Paul Cameron, before Gol, itell yot that if it be tuct is has decenver me as much as yous. But it is ox to human andure to trick about such a matler."

There mob silence aryain, as the parties who bad sixid stoxd laciag each ofther in the gloomy disnness a sec darkened rowm, al the distance of oume seven a eight ieet.
Jav then a bat which bowed a window fell, the turnter opened with the winl, and the clear, bright Kíh of a noon sun streamed in upon the acene.
Gud hiod! bow the speakers stastcd when their nes recovered from the brsi reys which lit up the cururity! How tbey glared upon each other as the motied limeaments of tach counlemance were now ins jully revesled! No one woidd have believed in such an expression of ferocity could find a place spus we features of the Enylishmen as row fasl Frenpread them; no one would have crebited thet \& bituri craven fear as was bow batroed on every line oi als then, pale face.
" Dationth !"一" Merton!" After twenty lung years so neel timere, and at auch a momen!
" I bsve you al last, vilian!" inutiered Fleming inceity belweea his fast sel leeth, as ho wptung like Whid veast at the othet's throst. The fury of the mault bore down his cowering fue as if he hasd bees tsud. They fell together, and as they feil fleming raiped the crevat which was folded iousely aboul Luncron's neck, and tightened it 10 sudiucation. Then, ron pertially, be knelt upon bis brcast and bending titr bim twisted the crassl with med energy. The fimate man strugsted wildy for life, but the strength *ucin hedd bim was more than buman.
"f have you et last!" still muttered he, as if in elige commonton with his own daris pessions, and wtes stake be tightened the craval still more round ise reck of his vietim, with a sirengh which showed thercy. The ktored vengenaco of meny years was Lin' strews of that arm.
Hie do not linow ourselves, nor do of here know us. Wectix of cheracter and alisposition as if they were bins of all hours. There is fuel encuigh of wrong edi ajury 10 the hearl oi any of us to make it burn with thest we mever dreamed ot, if a ppark of anger light isp. The calmest man we meet, may become a tudita a monnent. Satan may tempt ito bceat of tho nce to madness. Wiso has not doubted bis own denlity, at limes, when the fever of some wild exerment over, be ponders in alem the storn that has pered, the atrange fre lhat has scorched his veins, the unieral malice that a montert bas generated.

The sonl of every human creature hath more in its deep wells of feeling than life has yet brought to ligut. Why in not the heati as incetmustilice as the invellect?

But Fleming saddenly chunged his parporc. A better thonght chected him, if that could be called a though which orged him in such a moud. Hes ham? relnxed ita grasp about Cameron's ihroat. "till bolding him down, however, wih mant force, he bent over bim and whiapered in his ear whal seemed to be a question whish he learest lonter aloud. The whis. per wes hoarne and duep, and lor an instant the roum was still as death; but so stilied was that voice by emotion that none who listenivd heard the words that were utlered. Thure was a paige afrin, es the Englishman heid his eas to the liss of him he had addressed, end waited for an answer with intense eager. neas.

The proalrate man anewered not a word, but striggled hard to rise.
"Then die :" multered Fieming between hia teeth, in that ame sonvue under-tone, and again he writhed his hands into the folds of the craval and wrenched it with fantic violence. Cameron grapled fot breath. and his effirts to rise became terible. Once more that grasp oboul his hifuet relaxed, and a sccond tinse Fleming whrupered his question, and with the kame anxious cernesinese weited the repiy.

He lintened is vaic. Nol a sownd of a breath reeponded to his छquestion.

Fleming's face grew pale. IIis white lins were compresed witb deadly determinalion. Even the slaves thol flocal aroind mapingst the acene in pasmive astonishment drew bord thert breath, as with convalsive force be ofruined agan al the thrual of his loe. Cameron'a face grew purple; overy vein wha swolleo to bursing; his eyes started from their sockets; tin andagles became kradually more feeble. In a fow momerts he wond bave bern pust questioning.

But he relented. The tormare had eltained ita object. He made a rign as if he would speak.

Fleming withirew his le nt, and a third time listened for the tones of that voice, a wathing molher world beve listeneal for the last low wurds of her dying child. For a moment Cameron laysili, and drew his beath beavily. Then, winh astart, he overilirew dis adversniy, and boumded to his leetl. Ore instant ho stood to rally his exhbusled strenith, in the next he had thrown himself frim the ifmen window, and was tying toward Hazlewoud wilh a specd that mocked pirsuit.

He aeed not have licd. As Fleming rose hastily to follow, his eye fell on Jalia Etsenbtey. In a moment, all his fiercenses varivhed. At the beginning of the atrife, she hud sweoned and fellen, end thy still, pulseless and insemaible. As lee looked nom her delicate features, now palid and possive as death, the memory ol ibe desperate contest dicd away. One girace at her had enswered his question, whispered in vain to Faul Comeron.

Kobert Merton, en English genileman of family and fortune, fod visited Paris alsultwenty years betore, with his wife acd infant daughter. The wife was younger than he, and sgentle and beautiful as romanco

Strew-ed roand, like the straw that the reaper diadains, in a wild tangled mash lie the foreat remnina;
Forked rexila with the meril their tough fibren had grnaped; Boughs twisted in boughs they in in iining hat elsoped, Truake lying in tranke it drange mazes, hat threugh The path turns and wads like a lebyrimti-elew,
 Down the alope of the hill it ence clnitard for its throne $;$ Along ita rough surface we tread as a brides, And leave the dreat wish-full, with joy, on ite ridge.

The foreat apreads ofer is ceiling of green, We thread its dish aistes, je bigh columms berween The wintergreen blossmas ehuw, low st our tracks, Their thaim, an though mintided of pure nowy wax; The maltowa, in ciumps eqpoted over the grass, Their checaer encased in their druwn sackn, we pasa; Its ecarf of rich pink the wiki rese-bust dieplayn A campy fit for the dunce of the faye; Wilh pxints of shin gold aet rouad bueuma of brown, Their stenu iike alim pulars, the anduwera crown; We strip tive red beadx from the worret, and einake The fown frime the pich tawny plames of the brake; The blackibetry's beebive-shaped fruitnge of jet le clustered in brambies twised round like a net. Hut on! for a low pready murmur is heard, Like the pine when its plumes by ton breathings are atirred; Then detper atad oterner, as ontwnel! we weind, Like the punc when the breeze makes its prout summit bend, Then swelled to su sir-shnking. nerve-thrilling rest, Like a farest of piate when fieree blatis wampie oter, We huste diwn the steep in the gerpuntlike puth, Still hoder the turfent's stern, breuth-14kigg wrath, Till we muse nt the briak of n poril dark as night, And seattured wihl siow eireligg apangles of white. A deengurge winds upwet, and forth witb a lxund The eaturncis pitch shakes ils thander around;
 With a leap and a roar, like a liom from dear; Wild firmfers, cometorted ns fixed in mome spasm, And tull tristing heraldecs add glexom to the ehasm; A darit, giommy guli, wetbed bell,w with a acreen, The cataract castime white filwter between, As ildough a nixit frunster in inements beneath Whe now and then arasying the lxaghe with his icelth.

Arsund the black pool apread the thicketa, and puin Their fierts in the water, of mating and bush. In June, the dense lautets that shadow the brink Are covered with beantiful clostere of pirik, Butacw, in the sun ilteif lang leaves wo the sight Giust from their green poldu owith dazzhen oi Ught.

Our party hus emeal into groups seattered round; Sorrec litening witent to the calaract's sound; Some awingug on graje-vines aluag loose between arees, Their forcheads hanow exol in the play of the ligetze, Sone bute ing where up peers a funnain of glast, Lixe on eye of soil gray, throaglt its latien of ginse; White some chimb the platiorm. where, down at our feet, Five pilches the torreat manked, thees after Bheet, First winding, thel planging, once more and ouce more, Till each voice is blent in one agony-roar.
We all are now seated un grass green and embl, In a thicket whence glimpoest are cangit of the pont;
At the height of our mirth, one pointe quicis where the screen
Leta a pace of the fimm-jeweled main be acen; With atill, cantious hand we our ret-work divide;
Leavea shate on the busia e ithered opprate aide;

Two antlers are thruat forth-onf stretches a hendA deer ntests to view with slow hesitant lread: Fach pide be inctincs a neck graceful and efim, Theu atorips his proud forehcad, advances a limb; He tantes the clear wates, moves on as he drinks, Now the frod inves his milet ; be! fie forundert, he sulo He rines, and, mormg, alnkes out with bis feet, And, Gubbles round bulling, glies ewift through the akect, With anters on shoulder, and note in the air, He comes, the bright crealure? in line with our lair, He tourhes the margin, ' 1 is acsled with a bround, A shake fings the doncing drops ahowering around, Then catching quick sight of an itl-shrouded face, A brown shouting atrenk for an instat we troce, The next, the cleae foreat conceale him, and deep


Now eome all the arts of the angler eraptoy,
The keen-sichted; guick-hearing trout to decoy :
A bright misnic fy skime the surface, but mos?
Napht rifen: we have but our pains for our throw;
A worm up and down next muves gently, alas:
Not a jeric to the rexd, not a break on the glums,
Yet air-bells burat tuand us, and lenpinge arc heard,
Except where our lines are, the whole pooll bs atifed; Buchere comea a butcelfy ! follow his oxim,
We'll warmat a trout makee a dash now at him ;
Coufinud our ill.luck : Yea, a loud ringing splash;
A aplendid two-pundet is up like o flath,
ilis eprots fairly gleamed in his leap to the air ; That 's enuuyh ! and our roda are thrown by in deapeaif.
Meanwhile a rude platform the olicre have made,
Of lige wedged tugether, boards over them taid,
If ficats by the perol-side; hurtsh, boys, a mft
We'll enjeg a shore trip on our tight buosant cfaft;
Sorme abrinking, all langhing, we crowd on its 8 ixrr , Till it jields to our weight-we thea pusal from the shore We pole through the water, and drive as we go, From his an-bosk, the eheathed anapping-turile behow.
Our gisal is the cataractiof font; aud our ear
Is filled with the roaring. more love no vore near,
A glance of the put the white torent has kiased,
And see! a rich rainłxaw is pinaned wer the mist;
The fixw seeths as ficree springing nt ut, itien lest
in a bigh, foaming hilloce convulsively weod;
Appreaching too cimes, the rait dima in the mound, Like a fear-maddened need, the frail thing gives a bound Thut the impetus sende ut from danger awa) Uuharmed, save a tuick dremehing beth of the sprey, And back we suie ghde, thaugh in loudest emmplam:
The girie all declare they bere ready to taint.
We touch the green marge ; hark! a slatex eltrillatid inud A bird whinhge wings, tike a iragnent of chond, Shents switt from the gurge, sweepo around, then on hight Cle日ves his way, till he zeens a dim spot in the wiv, Then thesphing in carclet, combracting his rings,
He worpa to a pinc-rep ard settles has wings;
An cagle? al ewhist how kingly his torfa!
He seems fit to revel an sumblure and atorm;
What terrible udon, whot strenglt in that beak, His zed, roiling eye-hails the proud monarcic apeak; He caslu lewho, sulpert and rumeshicul, downz, Itia phe fors e throne, and his crest for a crown; He stifs alol a featber, thergh nhextinge atime, Gut atill flings beneath mate combinipt at ner eries; A branch in burled upward, whicla usar bim, but main, Lic luxke downs his elsapnent, glorious distain,
Till he chaxees to apread his breod puiona of gray And lawich in wajcstic, rlow nawtinn away.
ral. be recognized with puerring certainty the face of tadurtb. That same sinister eye which weal upon , wat when be rose frum the lasi game of chance at 'Jus was searching him. Hours of intimacy, nights L piry, aod long sequotus of troullev recollection had tersen that counteanance with dreadful distinctuess ria hus beart. It had baunted bim, sleeping and wak5. ior nearly half his late; could he pass it by, now, Fu'v in tesh and blood reality it stared upon him!
And Julia Eisenbrey! Could Merton have for fi.en time, be raight buve supposed be was standing writ bis wile. It conld be no other then her child. l- whspered question was indeed enswered.
" Jienon knelt by his datighter with passionste eflec:r2 Kevenge vanishcd like the phantom of a drenra. lingiont tonegt have stood by him untouched, for be nes mild and harmess, now, as a young mother chopung orer the cradle. The fountains of love Fre foll again to overdowing, and gave out their turim, clear current os freely es they had done in winct jears. Ife raised her from the floor, and prosed his lipe to hers. He seemed to forget that wre has insensible, and that nature prompted him to are the ureans for ber recovery. At last that loought sirine. He bede them remove the roerchandise, and as ber gentily in its place upon the bed. Slowly the swink pased off, and she opened ber cyes. Love has indip iastincts. It was not long before nsture asserted - is pijers, and awoke a sympathy between the pa:ral and child which united them as ciosely and faci.arly as dhurgh they had been years under the same Nai

Whea het strengh came awain, the raelancholy niry $\begin{aligned} & \text { nas told to her. Her memory, bowever, fur- }\end{aligned}$ bisid nuling new. She remembered no bouna but Lut of Hozlewood, no parent but ber adopted father. in thougl the tale expiained, to her own mind, wiget aurds that liad at times fallen hastily, or ab. suijy (ran Phaul Cameron, they were but half recanbered, and gave oo clue to others."
['aul Cameron fed homenard, a raving madman. the crappled turionaty with a slate at his doot, and Mikd huve killed him had not succor conne. The uirrs satw their master's state, and though, at Iirst, as otron very halin, they stoxd aloof from one whom bey bad never appruached but to obey, they siexed as, st leught, from belind, bound his houds, turd Fiviled huth ciceely wrid medcal aid arrived. A ixicican came and found hin a hopeless maniac. it bied him to laintneas, unbutud bis bands, and laid win upun his bed. But medieine has no cure for a Wint that God las blasted. Many a trightiul strughic Fistu keepers, many a half ctiected escape to freei.to, anany a furtive elutch at sume deradiy weapon the' iay near, many a ery that macle the blood ruu und, wight bave been told of by the grave inmates of Hast gloungy mansionl. Years alter, you might beve tinied out the markis that maduess had ruade upon F4: sad foot, or shown fraginents of old fumiture Fith in those frantic struggles with his watchers, * wink his own evil spirit, and sept trom generation Wetatralion as relics of the erazy Carnerun, whose We went down from fiather to soth, as en example of
tertible rebuke to crime and pasaion. Though Julia boon sat by birn to purse bis malady, thongh her fa* ther ministered budiy to bis wants, tbugh even his own oulcast son, restored by continued ellurt and isguiry to his home, before long trod soltly by his bedside, his resson never came artin. Offen in the deep watches of the niglit, when Merion shi alvoe by the maniac, and the servants slept pithin his call, he strove, by subule art and sootbing quostions, to fathom that part of his patient's history which mingled so painillly with hia own. But insane cunning, or the contiuion of madness bafticd every eflort. If answers came, they were wild and inculherent. W'erc it a mark of samity to keep his dreadiul seceret, so far Paul Cameron was of sound mind. As he grew less vialent, restrains.wiere rendereal less visible and numerous. But the patient did not leave his barred room, or the eye that watcbetd his moculs.

Greorge Cameron was now master of Hazlewood. Ho dealt kindly and periently with his father, watched over his disease with filial anxiety, and huped long end earnestly that reason would return al last. Ibut be coutd not check or chanee the retpibution.

Through alt these etrange ovents, bowever, they had not quite forgotien the dualh of Ifeury Cameron, of their firt surptise on the mormang which had brought so many wooders to lisht. The merchandise bad been closely examined, but nothing was found to clear up the mystery. Letiers passed, ytrict inquiry was made, jel no light was shed upon the mistake. The merchant at Havana roade fanthial investigation, but the luxly had been packed by akents to whom such dutics were colthtnon, and who could not recall the incidents of that particular shipment.

In a liew months all the freshness of the event whe gone. Time but ies every thing, at last, under the dust of forgetiulneza, which day afiet day gathers deeper and depeper. Othet maters engrosacdibe minds of those most interested in ins reateigitrunce. It still remained, for awbile, a filmily story, foud for gussip among sertrants and neighborn, ustil even they tired of the tale at last, and it lived only an the recullections of Merton and his dangliter.

Another yeur bad gune rapidy by. Winter, spting and summer bad passed over the scenes we have dosuribed. Z'lic ties between the iatier thed his new found daughter bad been drawn cluser by the bousebotd intercourse of happy hours; the pride of the young proprietor of Haxlewool liad been ehtistened by Herton't lessons, and the mental dascipine of the madman's chember; the long interial had soothed the frenzy of i'sul Capmeron, but insunity had learituliy wasted his frame, sharpened has fentures, and bromen his stretueth. It was terrible to luok ut that bhattered wreck of a fine mind and manly form.

One lovely night in September, Gcorge Caneron and Jula Murton wal togetber at the juol of a spread. ing chestnut, which grew not far from the Hall. The season was atill warin, and no change had passed upon the forest leaf. The moon was rising, its tays yet hid behind the skirting trees, and the Jullur sounds of cricket, frog, and waterfall, of zunning waler and rusting leaves, soothed the sonses as they gathered
in the luxuries around them, and stored away heir weath in the deep wells of the open heart. Once the distant voice of the boatman came indistinclly frum the river, where its wiliver sheet lay spread out between an opening in the wools, but it was not heard eqzain. It was an hour bacred to sentiment.
The morrow was the wedding day. How slowly it had conte. Their love lad grown up in eterner days, now the sky was bright and favorable. There was no obxtacle to their union. There was no dificully even to give romance to their atachment.
It was to be a day of rejoieing and festivity. A $V$ irgiulia wodding is proverlial for ite profuse bospitality. Guests had been inviled far and wode, and Hazlewoove and the Lalli bustied with preparation.
The lovers spoke, at intervals, of past events and future pluns. Nothing, in the whole round of tuman sympathies, is aweeter to the ear than that eager nitugting of fuil spirits and confiting dreams.
They sat silent, then, for awhite, and looked forth upon the night, as if drawn even tron that suti guyb of commaution, that half thinking, laif sentient joy by the scente around thent. Her band lay possively in has, and his arm eacriceled her waist.
The tnown had risen in a clear aky, but dark fragments of cloud were now passing, and at muved beavily emong them ; now surilug upon feld and tiver, now bidenen darkiy, as if it would never look down aga in. Julia siudulered and drew closer to his side, at every renewat of the suddell derbiless. It is slrange how ripe fears and presentiments ate on tho eve of anticin pated pleasure.
"Do you see that figure, yonder, among the graves," said Julin, in a whisper. "I bave been watehing it for sunie ture ; ever since the moon lell the edge of that eturd, and shone out so brighly. It moves as if it were busy there." Ay she spoke, ber companion felt that she trembled within his arm.
"I have been fowking at it, tow," ssid he, "and wonderng who it could be. It is probably one of the servants. Though I caunot imagine what he can be doing there, at this late hour. Let ua walk that way; or tnay I leave you here for an instant?"
"I will return to the Ilatl," said Juta. "My father will expect tue semo." ${ }^{\text {. }}$
George accompanied her to the door, and then returned aluwly toward the burial-ground. The mown was ulxeured agan, anal the toribs were shut from view. But, as he rearlied the small teaced plot, it shone out once more. The tigure had vanished, but an old xpude lay by two new-made graves, over which, as they opened aide by gide, fell the long shaduw of the lugheet stunc, on which was carved the epnapin of the tirst of the Camerons.
George sloxd rouled to the ground in superatitious awe. The sky wus dark agail, and a we whit that be could nut throw off stuwly galiered upun hum. Wbo lad duy thuse graves? He cailed, but his voice fell upun the nught withem an echo, and no one answered to ity trice. He tooked up, and the beavens were black with fying clunds.
A drup ot rain reealled him from his chill revery. Ile lurned ond walked rupidly homeward. When be
reached the bouse, the serrants were severely quact tioned, but no light coukl be thrown upon the masiery. No one could doubt the sincerily of their cirionty. th in grave and trembling eroups they weat cat to iont themselven at a work which many of bero declated was not of buman bends, and then returned to tell each other, until long aiter mannight, storus of efbss and omens and miraculous providences, wibsh, coarsely as they were related, nade the bood rua cold, and the bair stand on eud.
George pussed a sleepless night. It was nor this circumstance alone, but a tbousend thing* that crxwed bus miud, and broke his slumbers. Nuw bus farlict? voice ravg in his ear, ta be dreanued, drichse that trom his home, and anon it turned into a manac lacto and the madman's fioot was oa bis throat. Now be set by Jula, talking of love, and as be leoved dure there was a grave on erther nide of them, and 4 toerc open cofins, aurd behold the insiane man was al but very shotilder again, Bhouting wift unearthy maine. end grioning horribly as be shouted, "Ifa! ha ! wne for each!-ha! ha! one for each!" There vasure of a feverish couch are strange condusions of joy and tertor.
But the weddang day came. The dark cloudt, bar sermed to huve gathered over the sly ooly to mpresio the acene of the night which had pukeed, were g.te. and the sun rose bright and warra. Foretwhlage est supersition were forgotien, as, from mornmus te. noun, the guests came in. The roums of the lato iy mansions had been freely opened for their rerepl:a. till the light peeped in on many a chouber that bad been clowed to all but molt and spicker fur many a day: Even the siaves lorgot the featiul tales of 1hat mid. night group, end busiled galy sbout on ther several duties.
The hour for the ceremony came at lencth, and ! was performed in the presence of all. There ithlowid kuad greetiluss and hearty kises. The bridal cuis were presented in succession. Cake and ting wete soon un rapid requisilion. No generation at be Camerons had seen a merrier day.
Then came the wedding divner. It the larect rooms at the Huth the tables were apread, protury $y$ laden with good cheer. Old and youns were sealad aronad them, and Merton presided with ease and disnity.
Tho ladies had retred, and the wine circolitre Tousts and jests went treely fohad. The bral-zinm was the sout of mirth end good companienship; asd even Merton relaxed from has usuai gravity und junped. withoul rextrain, it the tesinvily.
A servant had leeen sent out to replenish a decar:"t of epirits, which bad been pusbed alvout with csuerae relish, and won emptied. He remained long axay, and when be returned be apoke low to bis masce, who rone, with an apology fur a short aberece, and lett the room. A fow minutes nore elapeed, andine bradegroom was caliled out. The guesss suppeed is to be sume ternporary duly which detaned biean, and the wine still ppowed around. They limle dramed is the scene bentath them.
The spirtes whech bod been so keenly relisbevi is

Hy, 17r8. Batry is said not to have been present jon the boutile force arrived, baving gone to bead preers to confer with Washington to to the means , wucuring a force for defending the ships. During fir rest of the neakon of 2777 , Barry appears to have jro employed generally in helping the army 10 supfor by weans of bcat service. It was is this tem. bury ubsence of bigh professional duty, thas he cossfintid bis necond martiage.
INrry bacd a serious difficuity witb Mr. Hopkiseon, ose of the Mariae Committee, on the subject of dediting has frigate. He was compelled to appear bercuarress and enter into his justification, the cherge liesin dusobelience of orders. By a justificatory moan:al presented to Congress, a copy of which exists fing the papers of Berry, is would seem thet be thep. Reed, the commander of the Wasbington, in uthund guns from dillerent merchant vesscis, wh lbat they had mustered 70 or 80 men each, and ik. coojdent ot being eble 10 defend their respective $\rightarrow$ M Mr. Hoplinbos had orders from head-querters fo .ot them, end compeiled Berry to aink the Eting. :is. She wan in this atete, or on lbe botsom, with fit upper works out of weter, when the enemy apficicued, and, of course, $n o l$ in a state to be desixed
ithry's memotial is a plain, saifor-like atatement, wis cuta as the characteristic seatence, wheo justify. fin own opixions against tbose of bis supariors; 12 - " 1 twered him (Mr. Hopkingun) that boate could iwh land un'--fle replied the would tate Geteral i'sebmalun's opinion sooner than mine.' 1 told bitn fidaur dubt that, but neveribeluss $I$ knew more iwht a ship than General Washington and the Nary b. ni together." This whe the frati statemeas of a menas, conscious that no other profession could finite with his dutics without doing mischief. It 10, tr oon the annist for the Congresses of the present z: to rencmier this declaration.
By at ofder of the Ninvy Board, now to be beea thay Rarry's pepers, and which bears date July 31, ian, Rarry and Read were cummanded to lay Hoir tind cos sucb arlicles as were mecessary to carry |cia ships up the Delaware to a place of safery, to inope frum the appruacling British army. After ;rap this percmplory order, the Nevy Buard addWeerpecs you will conduct his busines with all execy and diccrotion." Facts like thene prove anemt what obstecles the iadependence of the cousTonas ubtained.
Gen off fran all hopes of doing eny thing in his 'zole, Berry's mind wes too active so pernit him to risusu lung withoul more geaiel employment. In the iscing of litis he manned four looute, and pusling down - ia the lown in the bight, wilk two of them he Iracial and carried, by boarding, a men-of-war ikerp, uf 8 or 10 gune and 32 mes, beaide capturfs wrae English transports that bad ascented the lifer. On wis service, so appears by a document ' kor in presession of his family; Darry bad lua 28 tou uriker his onders. These captures muat have : trea trade on or eboul the sih of Merch. The Hociner caplured be wes ordered to neme the Wasp,
and to put in the service os a reguiat ctuiser, but the appeararce of some Eaghisb frigates in the river compelled bim to burn all his prizes. Barry relurned from this bold excursion without the lase of a mosi. May 21st, 1778, Barry was appointed to commend the Raleigb 32, wen fying is the port of Boaton. The Raleigh was one of the thineen frigstes, and had been buit at Porlsmouth, N. H. She had mede one craise to France, under Capr. Thompson, in company with the Alfied 20, and hed a smatt engagement with the Druid, on the parsege out, is the midat of an English convoy. On the retura paseage the alired wes ceptured, under circumstedces thal raised a question as to Cept. Thompson's conduct, and Barry than oblained the ressel. That no unjust aspersion roey rest on the osemory of e brave mad, it may be well to say that Cupt Thompeon bebaved perticulerty well in the first affair, and was thought not to bave had full justice done bim in connection with the last.

The Raleigh wso unable to get to sea for some monthe, a delay under which ber gallant commaoder appears to bave chafed for years afterwurd. On the 25th September, 1778, bowever, the Ralcigh lifted ber atcbor from King's Roads, now Independence Rosdo, a: $B$ o'clock in the moming. At 8 the pilot left her, when the frigate crossed top-geilant yardy, and rus off easterly, under sluddiag-suils, with a frem breeze at northwest. The Raleigh had two sratl vessele under her convoy, which went out in company.

About noon, Cape Cod was mede, beating moulb, a long distance off. At this moment, he look-out aloft announced the presence of two sail to the soulbward and eastward, or nearly dead to leeword. Barry, anticipating that these vessels were cneny's cruisere, took in eil his aludding satils, in feadiness to haul up, should bis conjecture prove true. These creft, bowever, were swon made out to be fishing ochooners, bar, nearly at the moonent the character of these vespela was kacerieined, two more eail were mede, beariog about S.E. by 3 , asd distent eight or ten leaguts. The strangets tumed out to be ebips of force, and doubless were Britist cruisers. One of these shipe was on e wind beading to the nortbword, while the other was on the contrery tack. As Berry had no doubta sa to the charecters of these vessele, be bauled close on a wind, ordering his convoy to keep bim company. On this bint, the stip to the bouthward tacked in chase. Thet night ihe wind tell, becuming ligbt and veriable, the Raleigh making cyery effort to get in with the land. Of course, the strangers were tost aight of when it became dark, not were they visible on the relurn of day. The morting, however, was hazy, and when it cleared the two ehips were *een still at the uoushuard and to windward, there being at this time light airs at southeast. The brig that bad been one of the Raleigb's convoy whas near the enemy, and, by ber movements, Barry fancied sbe bad been caplured daring the nigbt. A schooner in company was believed to be a teader, and wat probably the vessel that had caplured the brig. About this time lend was eeen abced, though ibe weation wan too thick to obeerve. Signal guss were exchanged belween the ships, and the wind now came
out at ithe wesivard, and biow it goxd brecze. At Uhis time the strangens were lont to view, and Barry fancied he could paes ibem. He kepl his ship away, therefore, cerrying essay kail lest he might come upon one of them unexpectediy, and not be in ruadiouss 10 engage, fot he was quite uncertsin on what conrse they would nteer.

During the whole chase, ell hands were et quarters on board the Raleigh. About dawn, having run a consifterable distance to the norshward and eastward, Earry furied every hing, determined to let the witn rise before he betrayed his ows position. When the sun appeared on the 27 th , nothing was in sight, *ad ksil wes agrin made on the ship, which sicered soutlieast and by enst, in order to chear Cape Sable. At balf pasi nine, howevet, the encmy were emain made, in the southern board, in full chase. At this tisne the wind was frewh at wext, and all three vessels baled up on taut bowines, the Raleigh greatiy cutsailing het pursuent. Burry, in his delence, is yilent at to the paligect of the speed of the Raleigh, at thin critica! instant, but one of lis officers reports het rate of salling to have been eleven knots two fethoms.

The latad soon re-appeared ahead, asd, unfortanalely, not a sout on boded the Raleigh knew what band it was. Barry had hoped to bo able to get into some of the eastern'ports, but did not know where to find one, and, withoul this reaource, the coast obly offered an otmetacle to his cscsple. The ship had, in truth, got a linle too for to the eaniward for the desired purpose. The land in sirgh proved to be rocky istends on the cosast of Maine, then almost an uninhabited and litile known cuuntry, and there wes no aiternalive between poing ashore, ronning down to ward the enemy, or tacing to the westwerd, where several prorls oflered as places of shelter. As the lergest of the two shirs in chase was a guod wey off, end the smalleat still out of gun+abot, Barry adopied the later course. The wind begra to fali, bowever, and the smaliest vesal pained on the Ralcigh. At tye P. M., this litte frigete, a shipmounting 28 gums, crossed on the opposite tack, within reack of shat. Barry now showed his colors and gave thin vessel a gun. The stranger aet a St. George'b ensign, and fired bis whole broacside at the Aicerican frigsie, which instantly returned the compliment. While passing cach ship delivered iwo broaslaides, but litile damaye was done on accornt of the digiance.

By this lime, Borry was satisfied that the largest of the enemy's ships was asmali two-decker, and he felt the necessity of keeping uader as much sail as he could carry, in order to avoid her. He directed the meinasal hanled up, notwithstanding, for it pressed the Raleigh over to reuch ias to reoder it difficult to fight her gins. Soon aftet this wes done, the Raleugh's fore-iop-masi unexpectedly went over the obip'a side, carrying with it , as wual, the main-top-gillant mast, and, rs 8 matter of course, the jib end fore-top-mast stay-ssil. Batry, who has left a minute sccount of all these proceedings, does not scem to bave thought this injury was in consequence of a shot, for the speaks of the enemy's fire as having dore "littic or no dianage," while be aturioules the sudden lites of
his spars, at thi critical moment, to "eowe tafor seen aceiden!."

Allkorgh Bafry immediately ordered be main tac to be hnuled eboard, it was mome iime before he coul get clear of the wrect. Tbe pmatlest ship was 1 . Unicorn, 22, mounling 23 gunt, end as moon as mt found that this accident enabled ber to ferch the $\mathbf{R}$ leigh, she tecked and renged up along sitke of $t h$ American vessei. The action now became ver warm, Barry endeavoting the whole time to grt clees of bis wreck, which dismbled four of his guns, beside otherwise annoying bim. Nonwihatending these di: advanages, the Unjcorn weseson gled to drop anctict After repairing some damapes, bowever, this vessa aftein closed, and Barry, feeling the necesaity of fed fing rid of this opponen before the other drew an nearer, eadenvored to rum on board bim. IBy th: line it was dark, and for a short lime the Americar belicved they woild succeed, but, no sooner was th Raleigh's belm put aweatier in ofder to cffoct he purpoee, than tho ticorn took the alerm, rade sai shot ahead, and passed to windwrind, where she wa enebled eanily to maintait ber etation dering the res of the cornbat.

The aclion had now lested eeveral hours, and Baryy fiding that the large ship wan drawing near, felt th necessity of surrendering, or of stlempting to run hi ghip sshore. He adopted the latter expedient, makime soil, aud wering round to epproech the land. Ils perscvering enemy stack to bim in the moat fyalian manner, boik ships keeping up a brisk fite for mum then an hour longef. In lie whole, these two vemel were engaged seven hours, mucb of the time at at great dislance eaunder. At length the Unieorn fel estern, appenering to be much injured, but making sis nels to lead on het consort. The latier awon gox nea enutigh to engage, getling pretiy well on the Raleicht quarter, while the tinicum again canse under fire more eatern. For half an bour Barry stoxd thas re neored and formidable attack, when the Ruleiat struck the bottom, nfter which the two English vessel beuled astern into deep water and anclbored, thengh quite within gun-shot.

Berry nexi attempted to lend bis people, and hurr The ship. It wre near two in the mornims, and the darknees readefed lhis duty atill more ditficalt. No one knew precisely where they were, but, on isndin: it wos ascertained the ship tad grounded on a taprea rock, less than a mile long, and about a quarter of a rile in widt. It is called the Wraden Ball, and lies about twecty miles off the mouth of the Penobernt. Mon, on such en island, were almost es much exposed to the enemy es when in the ahip. Barry gttributed the circumstance thet the Raleigh whe arn burned to the treachery of a midshipmen, who was eminuted with the duty. The enemy got possemion of the rhip soon after it was light, and, in one way and another, abotat 140 of the inen werc cajtured, Barry encaging to the main with the remaintier. Sume of the men were laken from the isiand as late at the succeeding night. The Britigh got the Kaleish Eficet about 3 P. Mr, and subsequently put her jotu lueir own marine.

Sarf rewebed Boeico with 95 or hio crew．The peris that eagaged the Ruleigh were the Engeri－ F．\％．Wnd the Unicora 22 ．The 子atier vessel is pico tive lost tea zaep killed，besidea a great many roxied．Barty，in bis defence，states that be could procetain his own lose with precision，on ecconal tur maner in which his crew what dispersed，bat la ow known ibet the Americans bad ebout 2 s suen － 1 d and mounded．
［ t equrt of inquiry，composed of Captains Samvel Eriblsos，Rathburne，and Waters，sat on Barry foz相 of bis stip，convening on bcard the Allianco， se ker 12ib， $1^{\circ} 718$ ，and zendered a finding of hotor－ inc trquittal．The causes assigned for the loes of保 wewe＂parily from the wail of a pilol on iner scquainted wits the cosest，but principally by th great superiority of the torny who eltacked The teatimony in favor of Barry＇s personal torment whs of the clearest character．
1 ＂he Raleigh was captured aear the close of Sep－ ent，1778，and there remaining no other frignte to
 intiget ino，though without the slightest reproach Fincharecter，be was semt to Portemouth，N．H．， Vale charge of the America 74，then tbout so be边：His Gerst duty was to exumine the atete of this seei，titer which tee proceeded to Pbiladelphis，in fork，to report ber condition．The report madc， Fras metected to retura to Porismouth in order to frrintend the construction and equipment of this We cìp．Il wonid seem，however，Barry did nol go怍＇3u duly，Congreas not having sufficient money in fere ior so beary an expenditure．The Americs fon whequently put inio the waler by Puul Jones， F．：helivered her 1 to same day to an agent of France， is eirch connary Congreas had mede an ofering of $x^{2}=$ bip．
i curry Weat now 在togetber out of employment． Dre whs no other frigate for bim，and，to use bis ＇m language in the memorial of bis servicee，＂finc． is hand been at very beary exjense，end not being ［ins to get a commend in the service of Congress， reincted leave of absence，which be oblained，aod tikn（ae voyage in a very fise letter－of－margie，and it that time，had every prospect of repairing the shatained in the puthlic service，bun on relurning is ibiadelphia was ordered to Booton to take the ［ximand of the frigata Alliance，＂dxc．
The letier－of－marque was the Deinware，a brig of
 ibe port to which she sailed among the papert that f－＊e been put into our hands，bat ber commission fala date February $15 \mathrm{ch}, 1729$ ，and is signed by John fit，a President of Congress．
Batrymust have recejved his orders to the Alliance $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Lixi the month of July，} 1780 \text { ，the ship having sailcd } \\ \text { inn }\end{array}\right.$ ${ }^{2}$ in Fratuee for Beeton in June of that year．In ：tueracrial，be neys he lay several months at Dos－ ＇数 siler thing combend of the ship，for want of ；Wh，and tis ordera to eqil for France with Col．Law次：tho，it is well known，was eent out as en egent Cers，bis fin，are dated January 3d，1781．By these or－ ient，his fiti daly wish 10 carry Col．Laurens to bis point
of deatisation，at l＇Orient．He was there to receivo on board such military clothing end olact eupplies as mighl be ready for him，asd retura to Philateighin He was elso directed to give convoy to kny store thjpe that might be ready to seil for this country． Permisaion，bowever，whe given him 10 eruise for the enemy，should no reasel or stores of consequence be ready for him，withis a few weels of bis arrival 0.41.

Darry execated these orders with promplitude and depparich．The Allience was a very fact sbip．She sailed from Boston early in February，1781，and wes ready to leave l＇Orient on ber reiurn，the last of March． On the outwand passage，an Engligh privateer，calied the Alert，was ceptured，but no incidest of moment wcrurred．The Marquis of Le Fayette，a heavy atore obip that carried 40 guns，lefl France in company with the Allience．The two ships sailed Merch 3lst， and on the 3d April they ceplured iwo Guerasey pri－ valeers，vix．the Mers，of 22 guns and 112 men，and the Minervs，of 10 guns and 55 men．After this suc－ cess，Barry left bis consort and two prizes to cruise by bimself．

In his memorial，Barry alleges that be put to sea in ike Alliknce with a crew so small and of such 步 quality an endengered bis reputation as an officer，and 1hat，on bis return passage，ibe remeiny of this crew were much reduced by iliness．Such was the ntate of the Alliosce，when，May 25 ，b，ohe made a ship and a brig toward evening，evidently enciay＇s vesisely of wht．The strangers got near enough so remain in sigbt until morning，but el daylight it was calm．The enemy aet English colors，got out theit sweeps，and came up on the quarters of the Alliance，in pubitions where it was difficall to injure them．Owilg to the total want of wind，bowever，it was ncarly noon ber． fore the action commenced，which it did within bail． For spore than an bout was the Allionce compulted to best all the fire of her assuilonts，one on each quarter， trouble hergelf to bring mote than four or five guna to bear on each．Things were lowing very glomy on board the American bib，when Burry received a severe wound in bis left shoulder，by a grupe shot． He was taken below，but costinued to modilest lue greatest resolution，directing his officers pot to think of surrendering．Abous this timo the Alliance＇s ez－ Bigs wh shot a way，when the English cobcered，sup－ posing that the had struck．Fbey had left their guns to give this usual demonstration of success，just as a lighl breeze strucit the frigote＇R enils，and she carue under command．No sonaer did the Allinace gel sleerage wsy on her，than ube brought lser broatside to bear，nod，for the first ime that dny，her guans for－ ward of the gang wayt were discbsrged．The aceno was now changeri．The ememy＇s turn to suffir had arrived，and，after a stout resistance，both the Eagiubs． mers lowered their fage．

The prizes proved to be the Atelenta 10，Capt．Ed－ warde，and the Treparay 14，Capt．Smilh．The crews of the iwo vessels amounted to 210 men，of whom 41 were killed and wounded．The Allinnce suffered a good deal also，baving 32 men among the castualtion

Barry converted the Trepassy into a cartel，and
sent her to en Finglivo pori, bul the enemy recaplured the Atalanta betore she could reach Bualon, where the Aliance arrived in pafety. The tetter acknowledging the receipt of Barry's onlicisl report of this action tereng dated Ihtaladelphia, Jume 26,1731 , renders it probable Burfy fot into port about the midelle of that montb. The Niavy Buard exprensed their warm approbation of bia conduct, and decided that the ship should be coppered, it enough of the material "and one who hours huw to put it on, can be found in Bostou."

Barry's wound was severe, but it dud not induce him to give up his ship, for did the government, for a moment, thak of giving her to amother. In September, he was ordered 10 prepare for a cruise, in ecrmpeny wth the Deare 32, (subvequently the Hague,) Capt. Nachulwon, with a roving cormmission. As consuanty bappened, however, to ships in that war, the plan was changed, and December ted, 1781, Barry sent a copy of has instructions to Nicholson, ordering him on the croise atione, slanag that another destination was gree to bis own ship.
The emparrasuments of the dey, or went of men and raoncy; pressed hard upon Barry; who could not get to sea. It appeare the was directed to carry La Fayelte and various other French officess io France, to which cuuntry le again salled, with a crew so small that be states in bis memoria! the had nol men enough to work his ship properly, much less to feght her. Anwag bis papers is a letter from Franktin, daned Passy, Junuary 2-ith, 1782, acknowledging the receipt of a communncation from Barry, reporting his errivalat Fort Luus on the lith of the same month. Frataklin snys he would endeavor to get mome French sailors, but doubied his succeeding, and recommended Barry to look for Amertenns at borient, Anoher letter of Franklin's, dated February 10 h , speaks of the Alliance's carrying stores to America. In a commomication from Ruberl Morris to Count de Grasse, dated May : ith, 17 ks , we learn that the former had not long letore heard of the arrival of the Allience in Ancrica, end e general statemedt in Barry's memorial gives us to underitand that he got into New Losdon. He appears to bave got in abuut the lith of that month, zakinge his voyage to France in a litle toore than three monhls, notwotislanding tue miserable condition of lis crew. It appears by bis correspondence that Larry had many narrow escapes, and had been driven of in an ultempt to enter the Deleware. In woukd seem iae made no prize of any moment on this cruse, if ise inade any at all.

The frionds of Barry appear to have congralulated hiur warmly on ha getiog in at all from this cruise, in cousequence of the rigid manner is which the eaemy watched the const. Among others that write is Mr. Jola lbrown, at one time the Secretary of the Marme Cimanttee, who appuars to have been Barry's agent in this money transuctions. Sume of the statemants of than genteman's letters ere sulticiently curious. In ore, xjeaking of the money received on behaif' of his fisend, bo accounta tor a part of it as follows, viz:
Paid Mifa. Batry, nat of the mnney received from
Mr. Dovialtonin, ihe Sth July,
Risis

Novemher 10hh, supplied Mra. Barry, with two casks
of bert and ome cheese, amounting to
85
Contincntal money is of cossre allucied to.
Barry had hardly got into port before he receint orders to repair to Newport, and place bimself und the ordern of a cerisin Mons. Quernay, or Quincer. who commanded a blip called the Emerald, and wh was to convoy a sture ship from Buston, that wh deemed to be of great importance to the movetoten of the flcet under De Grasse. Barry did zot relis this service, and eppears to have gotten rid of is o the twofold ground that he wanted men, and the Mons. Quemay was not an ufficer in the Frene nayy. After a protracted correspondence on the sul ject, the destination of the ship was elterted. Me were sent from Philadetphia, and Barry sailed co cruise towerd the slome of summer, taking the sirea tion of the Western Lslands, and France. He mad a good many prizes, but none of any great value, ao those that were got in sold at reduced prices, in cer sequence of the preace.

If Berry returned home, after sailing on 1his eruite unit the peace was made, we find no evidence s the fact emong his papers. Ont the contrary, be atate in his memorial that be received ordert, white lymen at Martinique carly in 1783 , to proceed to the Havan and give convory to a ship called the Luzerne, or Lau zun, commanded by a Capt. Greene, and which shif was in the service of Congress, as a sort of ston vegsel, then bound home with a copsiderable sum o money." This was lite last of Barry's service in tha war, in face of the enemy. Au thete have been vari ous confieting secuunts of the jecidentz of this pas page, we thall relate the focts as they apptar itn a account written by Barry himself, whorlly after bu return to this comniry.

The Allinnce railed, in compeny with the Lauzun* and a Spanish ficet, March Gih, 1763 , at in A. M Of the Spanizeds thero were nibe sail of the line, an a fotilla of small erait, the latter being bound couw the coast. When the Anericans got into the offing they ley to to watch the movements of the Spanis veswels, leing lynorant of their destination. Aule loeng a little time in this manner, Barry determine to abindon the bope of receiving any protection from them, and he ordered the sture ship to make ean or ber course.
For two or threc days the Annerican ressels wet mach embermsued is their movements, by the at pearance of ementy's vessels that wece probably ap prised of their characters and oljects, and an ethor was made to join the Spanisit fleet again, to get rod o these troublesome neyghbors. Fuilang in this, the Alliance tow more of the money out of the Latzun after which Barry apyrears to have had less concert for his charge.

On the math of March 价, a strage ship wh

* We bave circwhere given the nome of this sinfr. frofs the probed necuatis of the diy, as the lazerne That wat thet atate th the french thimister, of the choratier de Luzerst. Hut Barrt calik the vexbel the Der de Lauzanin
 maghinhed lansati ut Yirk TuNb, the due de Iataza
 now presunte lauzun was the reat inutue oi the slatp.
－witb injumetions to unuest apeed and invin！able －wonn．

Mr．Alonzo paced the floor，with the air of men res．havisu done his best，beels that be uncht to suc－ los ！till at le hoth the ceturning steps of his mesenen－ （a）acted his ear．

Well，Munc？have jou carried it？Did you cet andsume one？Did you see her？What dud she ${ }^{p}{ }^{\prime \prime}$
Pror Moses showed the entire white of his eycs．
＂W＇by，massa，＂said he＂you nx me tou many qu＇rust to onat． 1 got hum，and I carried hint to y．x Van Der Benschoten＇s house，but I nowee the rase woman；but I teli the colored gentleman at the d．rxhe sellt him．＂
＂＂that was right，＂said Mr．Alonzo；＂but was it ＊y and handsome，Moses？＂
＂Hunstrous bug，masa；hic as dat sland，any how！ ！：！bere＇s the chatige；Itwal hion disurn a forki deal，
 ぞにバ．＂
－Ltsd it was with much self－complacency that goxcl u！Manes pulfed sut of his porket a handjul ol E．xy．
i＂＇hange！＂said Nr．Alonzo，with mttely misciving， ＂dange：－eighteen pence－two shatimg－what are fea talking atoout？What kind of Howers were Loty？


We wall unly say that if hard wurds eould break artes，poor eld Bleses would not bave bad a whole ase lell in his body－but of whal avail？
Srext day came out invitations for a barac party at Ma．Van Der lkenochoten＇m，and Harry Himet，who badteen spied out by one of the bedmerent brothers ar Diss Aijela，and recogmized as the hero of the s＇ecade a $l$＇Espagnol，was invited，while our peror iremd，Alonzo，wiss overlonked eutirels，in spite of
 $f$ ung taches．

Thar morning after the party，Alonzo encounterent bolifiend Ilarry，who had beetl much surprised ut his simerce．
＂Why didn＇s you go？＂he anked；＂it was a sicead adlatr．I beard of your bourpuet，but I ex－ patacd，and you need not mind．Write a nute your－ ＊er－that witl set alt rixht nçan．＂
＂Wuuk you really ？＂keid Mr．Alonzo，earnestly．
＊To be sure I would ！Cutne，do it at once．＂
But Aionzo recollected that he lued not yet fommd much time to bestow on his education，so thut the writing of a nots wuuld be sumewhat of an under－ tring．
＂Can＇t you do it for me ？＂said be；＂jou are used to these things，＂
＂Oh，yes，certainly，＂said the obliging Itarry，and te dashod offi a Yery＇pretty note，envelinded it，commene $\rightarrow$ fotat，and directed it to $\mathrm{M}_{108}$ Van Der Benschuten， Elumnung－Bird Place．

A most obliging answer whs returneci－an answer teriaring a repis；and，by the aid at his iriend Itarry， Mr．Alouso Komeo Kuab kept up his side of the cor－
repindence with so much：－pirit，that，in the course of a week of $w w_{\text {，}}$ he was inviled 10 call at the rimed residence，will an malerstanheng on all sities then this intervers was ig tex the end of protocols，nad the in－ cipient staze of dofisilise urrancemonts which woudal involve the furme hitppitess of a pair ol hearts．

It wis an anxjutis murninn，that which tited out Mr．Alonzo Rommeo Nush for this expedrion．His grandmamana washed and combed him，nud the linte ratorese benstued his cluthex，prehing utf every parti－ cle of lion wifh hers shergeler fingeres，and thinking，when she had ifne，that he stoxal the very perlection of hu－ man lovelinere．
＂Thank yon，Mary，＂sajd he，very kindly，nod，as he looked at her，he could not but notice the doep blanh winch corered a stecek usually joule lor mant of exercise and ammoerticht．

Ifowever，dins was no time to look at miloresses； and Mr．Atunzo was mon on his wuy to Hixuming－ Bred Place．

Ifow bas hand rembled as lie fimbled for the bell－ handle，and how remanimeences erowded upur him as he saw on the step a larise dise which he knex by in－ tuition to bet the very Vixen of the serenatde．Then 10
 presernt！Oh！it tas overpurering，and Mr．Alonzo was all in a perapiration when die zervant rupered the dear．
＂Is Misw Van Der Benselioten at home ？＂
＂Yess sit＂＂A luw bow．＂Walk up smirs，sir＂＂
Another low bxw．Theservant must have gasesed his errand．

He was ustered into a twiiteht drawing－room，and mat down，his heart thrutaing so that it made the sofa－ clablikuns quyer．

Mark！－al lixitucj－a liddy－und in another insant Ar．Atonzo bad takeli a shall batd withoul ventur－ ing to lexk at the licee of the owner．Its had for wutten to prepare a sprecin，so be held the bitule bend and ineshitated uthe．

At leagrth be beran－＂Miss Van Der Beprecioled， my gramlandmma $\rightarrow$＂and here，at liauli，be looked up inadvertenty．
＂What is the matter，Mr．Mush ！＂exclaimed the laty．
＂I－am sick－＂suid Alonzo，making a rush for the wreet door．

The laty u7s the edder sister of Miss Albila，dimin－ wive，illdiormed，and witb nuch a face as one sees in very severe nichtuare．

Atonzo reached hix granklimamma＇s，and the first per－ son lee fiet as be dushed throngh the fall was the litte tajloreser．

W＇e know not if he hat made a Jepthar－like vow in the couree of his Iransil；but he calurlat die band of bis humble friend，and sidd，with starthing energy，
＂Mary！wild you marry ine ？＂
＂I：I＇＂sond the pour firl，thei she burst into tears
Bul Aonzo，now mearnest，found no luck of words； and the fesuit wat that he drew Miry＇s arin through his，amsl hatf led，halt curried her strainht tu his grand－ manuala＇s sotiu．
＂Girandma ！＂sadd lier，＂this shall be my wife or
noborly. I bave tried to love a rieh giti, but lute before be ohained an alowhie permisuion to be lafip] Mary wifhent trjing. Give us yidtr blennilig, gradal-


Flue wh latly, specthexe, cuald Galy tuld up both ? bands; lat Alouze, uspired by real fectang, loobed sul dilerent irum the sonlbese dariato le had ever seetased,
 fet oppusitiot has witl very decided!y. If wus nol loug | D'ace.
m ha own way. Wise grandinamita ! —ay We.
Mity whs elweyp a gixd gifl, and riding th bet own curriage has made ber a betuly, too. Stat so od the unly lady of the " vucune" dantily who flumblet within vur bumbla. As for our friend Awnev, bat stales instead of sighing, as ex passes I hummoge Dint

# AARON ON MOUNT HOR. 

XT MRA. LYEIA K. GOCARSEY.

This summer day dectined s'er Edom's vales,
 Thate ably woul traviling slows. Ont antud widn pain; His white heard sweeping o'er hiatererend btenst, And ever, as the ascent slerper grew, Sore teltidy did lean on those who leat Their kindly eid.

## I see the mitred brow

Of the Iligh-Priest of ternel-and anant, As the olunt pun senda forith n atringer heam Throlyh the spatase loughte wad conte of torebiuth,


Methinis he communes with the pall, and calls The buried yeart. Each, like a fitting shesp, Comes with ils meforics up, and glacs awuy. Once thate the wian of ligyot meets his cor, As when hec fitet-born died-the willen turge Of the divaded ern, enforecd tis lenve Jis ancietat ehaumels, ant lite offichlited ery Of lathel at fed Sitar's awful hoart. Phetr murmurings, an! their mochings, and their strife, $-\infty$ The pin al Meribah, - ihe deecel-graves Fer! with their tecreans ssce- al! rowe anew, And pana before him an a troutaled dredem.

But lo: hls feantres wef a brighteaing linge, And orer his hish, enoinges hfow there flenas A sransieat anile. Canght be a glorious view Of thot oteturl Cnnaab, lait with ligla, And watered thy the river of his Gid.
Where wan hia heritage? Or stule che moag Of Mitmon's timbel ater the texad af aleath,
 Oi womried ine ?

And now they reacl: 山le spot

Wherc he fad come to die. Strange benvinest ثicteled urautad his epirit. Thafthe buew Thial death'stath argel ₹triciclect a suble wing 'rwaculimsume rath. Tle uit:tr, and the urit, The untured mystetics fren within the suil,
 Grew dimend vanished.

Bo, with irembling hand,
He itasied to unclasp the priestly robe
And cant it u'er hisann, und on his head The mutre pluce; whie, with fecbla poice, lie bltsots, wit bade him keep bis garmente pure
 The myatic brasal-piate, alld that ctying eye
 25; whase orncular ated ibariuk tight Jehovath hed so atit lise will reveraled Untr) the choces trilue whom Ayron ioved In all alwir wiartering -hat whane promised lead
 His head uxan the notountuth' turty breast, And with one prajer, fult wrupped to alified groasm, Gave ult ite ghast.

Stedfost beside the dead, Wiah folded arman and lize ougitit to Ilcaven, The problet Minere etom!-as if by fuith Following the atitherd soul Nokigh of gricf, Vins aign al earthiy paseion mathed the man Who once on Simat's thy had alkell with Gord. - But the young priepl krelt downs, with quivering lip, And presed his forehersd on the pulacleen breast, dial mid the gein or facertitual jxiwer Athd dighily consuated to tor bead,
Remembering bat the there that be bovedLarig with has filul teard bedewed the clay.

## MENTALSOLITUDE.

Thater in o solinde the mind createn,

 It ruaketh triterdi a liallowed graund.

 A!one, the thunder-cloud arceund him roars,

And the refi pinion futrets in the wird. Alone, le zuars where highef regionn sleeg,
 And thas the wat! ite opuraro wiy must hers,

Aind leate beliand atie ampees ragug loudA! trie, of Giad beat upita heosy wtigh Of humars hope amd fear, nor iced "shidemate."
|wor at a good distance, and at 6 A . M. on the mornIr of the 11th three sait, at once known to be Englisha joset of war, were seen within three leagues. ETy now wore to the northward, thinking still to 1. be Straniards, but the Lauzun sailing badly, he evoliged to sborten sail to keep within supporting rance. At leagth, one of the strangers got so pear resare ship that Barry advised Gapt. Greene to itrix overboard most of his guns, which was done, : the exception of two stern chasers, with which triazun opened on the nearest enemy. After this of scre ship beld way with her pursuers, and the mesth vessel, which Barry had all along aken for an wit. lacking towned him, the two remaining English -sers keeping aloof, it was determined to engage the moul that pressed the Lauzun, in the hope of still or og the latter. This was a delicate office, on ac,at of the proximity of the 1 wo other English ves*. $\because$, bath of which eppeared to be frigales, and the mazeter of the fourth stranger being still uncertain. is soon an he had decided on this step, Barry bed op his courses, ran between the, Lauzun and Ir tomy, received several broadsides in so doing, wa bed bis own fire until within pistol shot, when it me delivered with great effect. A warm engagefort succeeded, and tasted for hree quarters of an kr, when the English vessel sheered out of the iconat, greatly danaged. Aimosi at the amme time, lk: consorts made sail fron the Americans, neither niug closed duriag the engagement. There can be fie goestion this movement was occasiuned by the trach of the fourth atranger who turned out to be 4 anall Freach two-decker. Barry spoke the latter, Wea the Americans, in compeny with their alty, made Ifrulesa attempt to close again with the enemy. frocdoning this deaigh, on account of the bad sailing its coneort, Barry took the remainder of the money $\rightarrow$ of the Latum, and reached home without any Yier adventure.
In this action the Alliance had 14 men killed and '' coded. Jolm Brown, the Secretary of the Marine irmittee, wrote to Barry, under the date of May i. 1759 , or afler the arrival of the Alliance in Ame-'3-" Mr. Seagrove (an agent of the government in $\therefore$ Wen Indies) writes to me that the vesel which ts ongaged whas a British frignte called the Sybell, of Yung. She arrived at Jannice a mere wreck, havier 37 then killed, and upwards of 50 pounded. The "bet two frigates were one of 36 and one of 28 guns." , Dee adenity that the Sibyl, mounting 28 guns, was $<$ sescel that the Allinnce fought. The English acTonts muke her lows much lew, and they diminish sefce of her consorts. The truth probably lies Awren the two statements.

Barry continued in the Alliance for some time after the peace, or until ahe was sold out of service, and all though: of maintaining a navy was abandoned. He then made several voyages to Iodia, commanding a ship called the Asia. As was common to most of those who served America, much lime was lost in soliciting commulation, balf pay, or other compensalion for wounds and dengers, but Barry appears to have talcen the wiser course of relying on himself for support before le called on Jupiter.

In 1794, the country began to teel the necessity of possessing ships of war again, and six captains were appointed. Of the six that had stood before bin in the continental nary, James Nicholson alone remained, all the rest haring died or been destadeal, and Washington placed Rarry first on the list of the new appointmente, Nicbolson not wishing to serve any longer. By these means our hero now berame com-mander-id-chief of the Anerican navy. It was not until 1708 , however, that he got to sea iu the United States 44, in which ship he werved until the close of the French war. During the years 1798, 99 and 1860 , Barry cruined on the coast, commanded in the West Indies, and made one voyage to Lisbon. No opportunity occurred for distinguishing himself, thoush his character and example were righty deemed to be of great importance to the infent marine. At the peace he was rctained in service, dying of an asthmatic affection Seplember 13th, 1503 , and in the 501 h year of his age.

John Barry was a man of fine personal appcarence, and great dignity of manner. His defects of education were, in a degree, repaired by strengib of character and self-improvement. Like most Irivimen be wan trus to the country of his adoption, while be retained $\alpha l$ l the attachments of early life. He supported his father in his later years, and it is said refused a bribe of 13,000 gatineas to give up the Efinghan, when she was carried up the Delaware, on the approach of the British army in 1777. It is also believed he was oflered rauk in the IBritish navy at the same time. Of his combats, that in the Raleigh was much the nust creditable, though is wanted be crowning circumstance of success; exincing stubborn resolution, great coolnest, a variety of resuurces, and undinching courage. The correspondence of Barry, while it is plain and unpretending, proves that be preserted the respect and entire confidence of his cotenporaries. Owing to his career, and the situation be oceupied at his death, his name will ever remain inseparable from the annals of the navy of the repubic.

Barry's widow survived him meny years, but be left no direct descendants.

## PARADISE AND THE PERI.

Stre mew a wrensied than dimurount
From his hot zeed, and on the brink
Or a amall imeret's puatic fount
Etrpatient fing bim down 10 drink.
Then ewift his haggard brow he turned
To the fadr ethid who fearleat nal,

Though never yet bath day-beam burned
Upon a brow tore Eerce than that,Sultenly fierco-a mixiure dire,
Like thander-clouds of gloum and fite:
In which the Peri's eye could read
Derk teles of many a ruthlect deed. Ladia Rookh.
"Ales!" said the youns हirl, once mare bending / tith we can repay ter-then you know we neal on down and kissing the hagd lurebead ot her pareat; ; part with it entirely."
"alas! I forget nothing;" she paused a moment, and, pressing her eheek clume to his, added, in a broken voice, "but we cantol starve, my hather."

The rectur starled, turted round in his seat, and lorked aldmext with an wir of afrught on his chuld.
"It is now four muntis sinee our last guimea was, paid to the good frienda who have given us a homedey strive to concenl it, but we are becoming a lurden to them."
"You are right, my child," said the rector, fulling helplessly into his chair; "we may become burdetr. some, and is there no muney left, my child?"
"Alas! the few poinds we hud on leaviliz the par. eonage are expendal lung gos"," repled the young girl.
"And we are in den! !"
"Yes, listher, in deff!-I had not memiuned his, else. I have earneda little by my necde-work, and If we eoud move to a larder place, where puredaners were nore plenty, I might perhapts do better."
"No, child-no, I have been to biathe. Tirmorrow I will forth and see wint can be dane; I had powerlut friend one. We must gu up to Lundon again; some of them may remember me yet-we whli not mak for tuuch; a hunble living worth tiliy or bialy pounds per year. We cuuld live very snugly on that, Clara, and find womething tur the perer besides. I shoulthot have rested inactive solong. But it was hard to think of leavisp the bed yonder wibere your mother lies-the old church."

The poor elergymen nal down agoin, for the thoughts $\boldsymbol{\sigma}$ teaving that beloved spot almost overcanse has newiy aroused energies.
"Don't mind me," be said, turning bis head aside as Clara bent tenderly over him, fior she knew how keenly be must suller at the thoughts of going forth from his beloved parish. "Don't fear that I shall give way ugain. I witl start for Lumilon to-norrow; but leave me alone now-alume with her," he udde'd, pointink to the lithe grave-yard beind the chureh."

The yुomer gurt stil berwialed.
"But the money, alus! where can we get money to pay our expensers up in London ?" she sattd at linit.

The pener rectur was so unised to any wants which - his small income hatd not supplied, that he looked upan has chatd ndanes in affrieht.
"Money," be said, "true true, where can we find money?"
"I have," said Clara, almoset trembling-n" I have the pearl bracelet yer."
"Your mobler's pearia, the bracelet which was on ber arm when we were marrede ?"
"Yes," kuid Clara, in a very fow voice; "yen, the same-bus what cate we do-it is our ath."
"True, true," replied the sorsowtiul man, covering his eyres with his hamel."
"Perhaps," waid Clars, still in a humbe and low voice, " probiaper I can diepure of it. The Lady Jane is copected every dily at the cavle, the buncekceper tudd me so last ught-perhaps the will advance thuney to carry us up to Landuo, and beep tix braetet
"Yuu are a good child-a blessing to me, Clarswhat could I do without you? Conve kiss me-hbe te there, do as yon like, but remember, darling, we niw get ibe pearls back agein-her peario-bow like vat are to ther jusi now. Come, corne, God will nut fon sake us. Ile never dues iorsake thoee who crust lim."
The good elergyman broke off abruptly, for wh $h$ lifiod his head he saw the church bell begen to viluan in the routic steeple, and then a merry peal rasg how and cherrily on the sunsel air. Then came the tram? of horses, the ratte of wheels, and a traveling chara awept by, finlluwed by iwo ohner carrasers metered with dus, nud taden driwn with servants end luts: z.
Clam sprung forvard and ionked bagerly at the and carriage. It containcd three perans, twonenthemes und a latly. The has, a woman dil commanelina and brilliam ln'auty who bem foruard es she dratetes.
 the recter and its daathter were sith:n!*, and thas is cejt for one :nstam, couccated her travelans comerist iona eompletely from view.
"It in ste. It is the Lialy Jane-and the eari, snd, and- no , b , I am dreaming, lither. It wise det lim. Did you eect, futher-did you see? No, no. how forlixh I an? "" And, covering her face with loxt bands, Clara withdrew lelliand luer follocr's claar, and strove to eonceal the agitation that hud wet ber sitetr form treubling frum head to fiot.

The rector Ju!l arose. passed bian arm aromd Claray wajst, and, drawing her gently forward, kowed bet forehead.
"There, darling, there. He will come, or if net. Clara, you have your tather, and he loves you so much-oin, you cannot guess buw much. But bu beart aches so over this pule cherls, there eyes reudy to brin with tears."
"I will try, oh, I will try eo earnestly to thank of nothing but you, my duar, kind, ganed fialser," zad Clura, uludug her arms abwal hes neck, apd smbing throigh her tears as sbe bent her jead lactic and loutind into lint face.
"I3ses you, child-bless you, we ehall be larpy yet. Cume, come, now that your konel is wo wo will walk out a litile-conse."

The farber und dauqluter went firth tofether. Thes sundered alout the chareh, by the old ruck of the river's brink, and stood tor a lithe tuse by the trave where the wile and awother ol these two gure hrarted terings had beend eleeting to many giow They talked lacuther ot the pasi, of the artis? whut lell them for a time-Hur they could non bellewe biar iulse of the wile who had left them forever. Ciant had no thought whieh sbe did oot give freety to der falber, and be-the rood men-never had a thonstht which was not blended with his child. She mava portion of his own beart. Stie was in his prayers. th ins dreams. She was the menory of bis brnex. hover:ng about him in renewed youlh. She was ai that he had to luse on earth, rudd, thongh be lenibed upon all mankind an hev hectivern, that sweet gird was
link between his soul and the sainted une in area.

## CRLAPTER IV.

The Earl of Horton cat alone in his library, a large adechly furninhed romm, which upened to one of thu gos beautiful glades in his broad park. He wes lookthrongh the arched spindow at a litte mastic Creth, which furmed a picturesque object in the dis--r. Gimpes of a bright stream broke up, now * then, thruush the foliuge that lay between the vi!e and that distent object. The morning was yet dent with sun-isindied verdare, and nuthing cursh wre been more tranquilizing than the landscape withE, or more luxurionss than the contly objects which ar wided him within donrs. But the earl was itl at otr. Has stexard had just left hing, and, for the first bo. be bed became aceplainted with the state of desunun into which his arbitrary cxereise of power had pieced the man who had so long fuund his lrappinesse ase duties of that litte church which stood betire min the calta dixtanee, an object of continual selfrench.
While these unpleasant thunghts were passing tuagh his mind, a door opened and his daughier wertad the library.
Toere were few women in Eng'and who equaled L Lady June in that peculiar and eevere style of belry which is so well csloulated to excte reapect ad admiraiion, but seddum blended with that feminine ares which is a thonsand tines more caplivatium bes beauty. Always haughty and self-possessed, the Broborn maiden appeared this murning more than Vis iy arrozant-a frown lay upon her hieft while inctard; the dark and beautifully arched eychrows tere el:ghtly knitled, and her lips were pressed to piser thli they louked almost linin, and quate eevere, we 1be as their rich culor aluTis's seethed. She bad modianted in bet dreastig-toom, and leer twilet, tandif $\sim$ elaborate, bad evidently been atmoat neybected, te the knots of rose-colored riblon that fasteted her cu: n robe down the front were half of them untied, as ber thick Lair, of ruven black, was fustened mely behund wath a pin of frelted gold, wheh, mastie as it way, seemed ecarcely stroig cnougb to eonthe theavy braida in their plase.
iady Jane louled hastily uruund the npartment as cotered, to bet certan that her father was alone. Luig satiafled of this, she advanced to his chair, layd whice band ou the back und addresest him.
My kord," she taid, in a voite which was renzeri respectful by scvere self-control alone, "my mi, it weas the former rector, that Mr. Dhormer, and Hisugher whom we saw at the wiadow last eveiss. May I ask why it is that diey lave not been tw from the netghbortaod, as I way led to expect, calherg?"
The eari lowked up, and his woice was rendered kra by thonglat of the wroltg be had done, which wi lay heavily on his mind.
"I know it was Dormer and his chitd, and I aiso nw that they have been unkindiy dealt with, and
ull to prease you, Jine. I hare injored them to the extent of my power; whal would you have mure? ?"
"I would bave them wurn hence at once." rand the larly hastily. "Nuthing wontd have tenhpted me to cone to the caonle had 1 known of their presence here."

The earl locked upon his daughter as she spoke, with evident surprise.
"Why, Jane," he raid, at lengh, "whal folly is this? Yorn are not wed to indulge pelty dinhites to this extent. What possibie motive can jon have in this sudden desire to prersecute a goved, harmlows inan like Dormer, and his atill more hejplens child?"
Ladly Jane bewitated an instant, and then drowing a chait close by the earl, sat down.
"Your lordship will understand me," she said, "when I teil your that Lord Seymour anw the girl in Londun, more than a year since, and was so strink by her appearance that it was monthat before the impression wore off. Even now he sometimes inguires about her, and I doubt tery much it has prinerpal inducement to accompany ins here was nut a laupe of mecting the mastuc beathy onee mure."
"Indeed," muttered the carl, " incleed !"
"Your lordship can judse how inportunt the absence of these persons hat lecume, " maid Lady Jatne calnuly. "Wuth Lord sumborts unaccountalie careleasmeses of pusition he may be led into some forly wheh wind destroy all herper of the allance ulach your lordship haw seemel to desire so much."
"Bur what can I do?" exclaimed the earl. "I have deprived poxir Dormer of bis living, but hate no juwer to force him from the place."
"Is not the tarmer with whom be stays a tenant ots the estate ?" mquireti Lody Jane. "Has Your steward no power to deprive him of his lcase if be persists in giving a home to theac peopic?"

The earl shorok his bead. "This seem too mach like persecution, for my taste," he repleml. "Nay, Jane, what qecessity is there for this ? Surely lurth and beanty auch ra yours need fear no rivalry from a simple row cheeked village girl like that ?"
"But this same beauty snil brith has liailed to draw forthe propesal from Seymour, and now, when be is conmited as it were, when be is to be domesilcated with us for week-when-"

The Lady Jane was interrupted by a servant who informed her that a young girl from the vilhuge was desirous of a moment's converyanmon."
"Take her up to my dressing-room and let her wait," said the lady.
"Nu, let ber come up here al once, I am gining to the statics," said the cart, anxicts to break of the conversalion.
" Juu can show her up here as his lordxhip desires." and with a slight wiuve of her lair hand Lody Jane disnissed the servant-Hen turning to ber futher she sald-
"You will think of this, my lord?"
"Y's, ycy-but where is Seymout? I must iuke him to the stables with me," and with this sbrupt reply the earl went oul.

A few touments after, a young girl entered the
library. Sile was simply dressed in biack stis, whith a coatee straw bonnet and mater-hoots fitted lighly y to bet exquivite inale foot. Sbe adrunced to Lady Jane with a modest but not embirrested dometant, sind was cluse to the tady's chair belore she way recognized, wimuch was tbat sweed fare chanced simee it bad excited a pang of jcalons) io the bundity woman who fozed upon it
"Miss Dormer :" saill Lady Jane, whie her urual bauthif sell-posisession was a linle disturled, "I did not resurnize jou at firsil pray be seated."

Clara sat down, for ste whe weary and her limber trembled. There wins little of her former bloom in that pole melanchuly face, and the smile that bad vace beraned like sumshite in those azore oyea seemed quenched in the teors that bad become habinal to them. As Lady Jane gazed on these traees of laded beauty her heart switewd towned the joung girl.
"You seem lired, Miss Dormer," she suld, with increaring gentencss.
"I thank your tadysbip-no, I am only anxiatymy fater-il sarcety know how to ast the tuvor 1 desire-but my buther ursbes to leavo tais place-we both wish to go, lady-but-for periatps the earl has Iold you that my futber is nolonger rector bere-"

Ledy Jane bent her head, a sight eotor came into her cheek as diee made this sulent enswer, and she kooked duwn to conceal the quick biohtening of ther eycs.
"We buth wish to go to-morrow, if posible, re. sumed Clara, "but we have no meas of traselingI kow it is a ctrange request-but my tather is unused to these thang, atad I come to you, tady, with a breceict-it was my mother'surl wil leave it with you in betpes that we may buy it back some day-furgive the request-but I bave no other uay-ao one to whom I chat apply for a lithe moncy except your ludyship."
"Xou were tixht, very ripht, in appiying to me," seid Iady Isae, drawing turth her purse bud corution tea guineas iuto her kuand; "take this and repay ts when you like. No,'she udded, puttiog the brocate! gently back, whicb Chirat widid from its covering of lisue paper and lichd forth with a trembleng band, "no, nu, keep the bracelet. When do you sturt-did I tunderatand you to morrow ?"
"Yes," wand Clara, "we have but litule preparation to make, to-murtow we mast go."

Again lietly Jane bent ber eyes to conceal the exutaior light whach broke durnugh the tbeck lasines in deflame of her ellurt.
"Yoll are right," she wide; "tell your guel falturer that the curl will send hes Iraveind curruge to convey you the first stage-we both reyret very mued that crrcuinstauces compeiled the chumge whach tas taken place in bis jrespects."
"Thunk you, thank you for suybig that," said Clara, and her eycy tilled with tears. "It witl be a counfort to ny finther when the is assured that ail this arose from no diskinsiaction with limself.

Lati) Jane aroce, as if $t o$ put an end to the interview, tof, spite of her uximit!'y cold mature, bre sad and surchamg manber of the young girl brought a leetiog of
aclf-reproaeds to Ler hean. Clara understood ib movement, and took her leave, almast onercone wal gratitule lot the kindness stie had received. Lind Jane also left the room, murmaring-
"Thes will du, bis will do; another day and then witl le no tear of their mecting-pury tbing, how sh is changed!"

As the library door closed ofter the lacly, a lert Indisn screen which bad been drawn arcrand the te ress of a wiudow was quickly fulded back, and Lem Eeymur welked forth from the litte noulc, were $\%$ bad becn reading sinee breakilual. The conversinut between the earl and his daughter had aroumal bin only when his own neme whe meptioned, sod bi awhuardness of appearing before them after the in sentence war uttered, alone kept him quie: till ste the imerview to whech be had thus involuniaril's be come a witness between Ledy Jape and Clars.

The face of the young noblemen was achlated ato pale, bot lifere was tomething of joy lighting it uf and hix dark eyes glitercolitice diamonds. He snot be his hat from the library table end went cat-lakiat : puth which wound through tbe park duwn to the intu river that might be seen from like librory winduw.
Clara had kell be castle, with the gold in ber lian and the bracelet put carefully in her bosom, swe though latigued by her previen noik, whe foryot ever thing in the lightherated feeing which the acare plishment of her object mumentarily created.
"Poor, dear father!" whe murmured, "be wi leave this place with less of grief when be can catz away my mother's pearls is has luxiora. Ob, las glad I ama!"

Ath witha lightame step the gentle girl rearke a litte arched bridge whech spunacod the piver je below the church. She paused on thas brifer an looked satily on the lithe poret, aud the thatest oljects endearcd by bo many sweet and sad asucy tions, which site was about tolevve fotever-nand mon Jer beart grew heavy, tearg trumbied up to her we amis the moverl slowly on, murmuriog-
"I will see shem onec muru-ior the last ume now, now, I must think of him. I must sit on the od rox:k where-ch, Heavenly Futher! now it is all eve I thall never, never see hun again."
She moved shouly up the tionpath which wout along the lirink of the river, ber timbe trembient a-d uppruached the rexi-the trystiog-place of torm times-opprosched it for the leat tume- e Wam sat shine lay upon the ruek, and clasters of scarlet tha we gevimed rualy in the rifs, down almoet to the tea shatow which enveluped the moss-grown frame where alite had sat so olen whit her lover--iat could not find strength to lasis upuo the apot she wa upproacbing whit so much beovasess of beart, ant was not till her lixot dad crusbod the dewy gran te wer by the shaduw of the rock, ibat sbe tuled ber cy and baw a san sitting on the very frumaent sbe $\$$ uecupred so otten. A sketch-broot lay upor be kom and-she could observe nonhing mure-kia face w lurned tuward her, atad, with a cry, a sueet, thr, it ery of joy, she sprung forward and fell apon bas In and
"My Clara! my own, my benutitu!" unawin

- Lie' artist, kisuing her forchead, her ringlets and the - q̧arering eyelids otill dewy with tears. "I have forne lwack. We love each other after all this abI cence-at any rate I love you-oh, how much. Speaic itw me, ciear une-loolk upon me, Say, love, goy, are - pou nox bappy now?"

Eut was happy-oh! how happy, for with a dcep treath she closed ber eyes, and tay almost insensible to his bosorn. After a moment the color came to her icek, nad, as if it had been warmed to fresh beauty - by the tunatuous beating of the heart it rested ageinst, - smale-a soft beavenly smile-broke over that lovely face. It was like perfume stenling up from the beart a $\frac{1}{}$ rose like sunshine trembling over pure waters. \#: was the entife bappiness of a buman heart taking an atelf visible and exquisite signs of loveliness.

## CHAPLER V.

They sat together at the brcalifast falle-the Earl , oilfurtan, Lady Jyne, and Lurd Siejnour.
"We!l, Jane," said ife earl, with more than usua! Eacerfinioss, "we are to have a wedding in the vilase this moraing-one that will surprise you e litile. Thes nex rectur was with me an tour since, request.
1 "And whu are the bappy parties?" inquired Lady $y_{\text {ane, whe }}$ whileynour broke the top of an egf very we.berately with his rpoon.
\$ "Why Clara Dormer is the bride."
; "Clara Durtnet "" repeated Lady Jane, crimsoning tho diec temples. "Ay lurd, jou must have mistatien twe patuee ; both fother and daughter were to start for "Lowion this very day."

* "I'ten, that was their intention, but sume lover of tibe ziri'y came down hast night-a traveling artist, I teitute, who spent some montho in the vinuge a long Love since. He brought a license in his pocket, and pre:ry Clata leaves her old hone a very trappy brade, n-I bupe eo at teast, for her fallere's whe."
- I hupe so too," rejpled Lady Jane, with a tone - exci wamater unusually earnest, and evadently sinceres. the will all go duwn to the church. You wili atend, Lurd Seynour? it is the pretty girl who captirated you at the opera--you have not forgotten ber ?" - "No, I have nok forgotten ber, ${ }^{3 r}$ said Lurd Sey* airur, with a silight smile ${ }_{\mathbf{r}}$ but I thevo letters to write vuch will detain me a short time; do not wait for . I will jowin you at the church."
- An hout atter this conversation, Clura Dormer enmerd the ivy-wreathed porch of the village church, mation upon the arm of har happy father. A robe of acuple white nomsin, and a wotenth of shouy roses river fabured from the thickel and woven among ber \#. den trerises, gave to ber pure beauty an air of tove atent which the inost coslly vastanents culd not have nesialed. A bracelel of pearis-bur mother's bridal viacoent-was clasped on ber round arm, and in this minket altire she adyanced to the altar.
- The Earl of Horton and his daurbter were already - the cburch, and a moment letiore the brida apfared Loutd Seymuut cane up the ailse, smiled pleemany as be passed the carlis seat, and took his station
near the aftar, as if desirous to wbiain a bethet view of the ceremony than could be commanded from the peu's. He remained lcaning carelensly ogainst a pillar till the brido was led into the church, but then Je drew nearef to the allar, and, when she adranced, reached forth bis band aud drew the gentle giti to his sde. Lady Jone almost started to bet feet, and the carl uttered an exciamation of surprise, but the ceremony went on, and, belore the bigh-born pait had re. covered from the slupor of their anazement, Lord Seymour led bis coumtess down the aislc, and with gracefui self-pusessiun presented her to his bust.
"Hou see the beautiful excuse 1 have found for leaving you so guddenly," be swid, bowing gracefolly to Xady Jane, and glancing through the duar where a magnticent traveling carriage had drawn up; "we must be on our way to Statordahire in an hour. My gored fatber-in-law there must take pexsession of his living without delay, and my tenante are all wild with desire to look on the sueet face of their insitess. Excuse this littie mystiticalion. I should hisve made you acruainted with my motive for visiling the ne-ighlworhood had not Clara destroved all my plans in ar* ranging to run away from me trefore she knew of my arrival. Now, ${ }^{\text {" }}$ be added, shaking hands with the earl and bowing low to Lad; Jane; "nuw stue has no choice but to run nway erith me," and, soarcely waiting to bear the confused conforatilutions w lach the carl and his dithihter forced themselves to oller, Lord sheymour led bis countess to the carriage.
"Welt," said Sir Ifarry Nogle, as he was wulhing up from the fodje al Sicymour l'ark, some four years aticr the marriage of has friend with the rector's datighter; "so you bave never reftinted of this rumanlic match ?"
"Neter "" replied Soymour, laughing the frec and happy laugh of a contented man.
"Altd dixes she still retain the sweetness, the tresh, innocent louk whath we so admarsud at the opera? ¿pun my word, seymour, sle looked like a tisus, ruse-bud andid a world of hot-inouse flowers that nght, -is the blush worn off in her new pusition ?-be can. did now, and adinit it-these wid-howers seddom stand tratmplanting."
"Judese lor yourself", kaid Lord Sejmour, tobing Sir Karry's atm and pointing to a winduw of bis mansion whech opensed on a hate frathuck, fenced in by a bedge of rases. "Judige tiot fourscil-situe is sutting yunder."

Sir Henry looked in the drection whach his host pointed wut, and there on the hensy stone work of the opon and arehed winduw he saw the countins, sweet and girlinh almost as when be had seen ber at the opera. lier rich golden huss still curded in heasy ringleas down ber neck; her eloeek bad lust nobling of its rounduess, and thete was a huppy, eunteratid expiesaron in hef eyes which revenated a beaulaha history of doinestic happiness. She bud been sewitut, and the contents of her work-box lay stattered on the wadow sill by her side, while the ojeen box and a tiny biviet stood on a litile workolable by an eaty chair whisia she bad destertad ior the open window. The; unsim

# THE SMITH OF AUGSBURG. 

## ALEGEND.* <br> 

Thate hundred years ago there lived at Augaburg a tad named Willibald, epprentice to a smith, whose drligence and industry obtained ham the approval and regard of his master, while bis good nature and obliginf duspusition caused him to be a favorite with all who knew him. His master, is truth, so highly estimated his skitffulneas and excellent workmanship, that, when the boy grew into a man, he offered to make him his partner, and moreover hinted that he was not displeased at the young man's friendship wilh his daughter.

Now, this alarmed Willitrald, who, though certeinly much favored by the young lady, was quite free from any leeling of love tor her. He replied to all her advances with distant though profurnd respect; and the reason of his coltness was apparent.

In the sonall house opposite lived Dame Mrrtha, a respectable widow, with a granddaughter of uncommon lovelinesw, about sixteen years of age. The sureet fuce of the young Elien had quite captivated the heart of Willithald; and when he saw ber through We winduw, or the open door, neatly dressed, sitting at the spinning wheel, or heard her clear voice warbling hymons, he thuught there could be no bappiness so great as that of ealling her his own. Ellen was her grandan's derting, and the delight of ber eyea, and the old wornan seldom suffered her to stir from her sight. So that there was no opportunity for the youth to declare the passion with which the fair girl had inspired bim.

For a long while did $W$ illibald wish in vein for some pretence for a visit to their dwelling, but fortune at leagth favored him. One day, when the snow and ice made the ground so slippery as to be dangeroue to an intirm person, the saw Darne Martha coming sut of the church alone. He hastened to offier her the assistance of his arm, and conducted her home. She invited him to enter, for she thought to berself that only a very worthy young man whald be so courteously attemive to an aged dame. She oftered him also a cutp of beer, which the pretiy Elten presented with her own hands.

Who was now happier then Willibald? From this day be wes one of Danne Murtha's most frequent visitens, and wis alwuys received with a welcome. In process of time, he made boid to lay open bis heart to the old woman, and ask permission to make love to her grandlaughler. "My dear young friead," was

[^18]her reply, "I have the highest eateem for you, an indeed, could never wish for Ellen a belter buobat than yourself. I believe abe loves you, too, as mur a becomes a damsel; bul you have not yet sulficie for the aupport of a wife. I can give my litite ai nuthing except a good stock of clothing as her ponter and it is not the part of prudence to commence thie : falling into debt. Save from your wagee a deca sum, sey thirty gold pieces; thal will be encugh, ks know, for a beginning, then come and receive yo bride with my blesaing."
Willibald was almust beside bimself with joy. H had now an object for labor and frugality, and be tr coribled his industry, laying by captinlly all he mad Ellen assisted him, for she was much atlacbed to buth and spun more briskly than ever, now that she wo permitted to add her small anvinge to ber lover's stort The lovers met less frequently, but their time pasie pleasently, for they were both incessantly occuptex with hupe to animate their toil. Every Sunday ever ing Waltibald went over to Dame Martha's, and :ol her how much he had earaed and saved the precedin week. Thus the weelss passed, and eighteen month rolled by, and the young smith with joy annuance himself master of five-and-twenty gold pieces.
About this time Dame Mariha became indispone with a bed cough, which rendered ber almoet belp less, at least quite unable to work according to he custom. Her physician prescribed change of air, anx said a longer aborde in the narrow and cunbined atreet of the city would kill her. She must remove to tha country. The dame Yollowed this advice, and took t little cottage in the suburbe, about an bour's wail from the eily.

Wilibald was grieved enougb when he foupd bitn self so far from bis beloved; but be loved her the more, and proved the truth of the oid proverb, "tbe further off the charmer, the dearer the way wher. 3 Every Sunday bee went to visit her, and thought be air of the country even improved her beauty.

One day, as Wiltibald epproached the house, Eilen came to reeet him weeping. She sobled bitterly as he drew near, and exclaimed, " $A h$, Willibuld, what a missortune?"
"You know it, then!" cried be, with faltering vone-
"What-no-what ?" asked Ellen, quacily and eagerly.
"That I have been tobbed of my box of muncy," enswered the youth, in a tono of anguiah. "I could find it nowhere this morning; somed ove has stofen It You all our prudence anil foresight has guae fius nolung."

## THE ARSENAL AT SPRINGFIELD.

## 2T ERAEYW, LONOPELLOW.

Certainly if all who know , that ta be men alnats not $\mathrm{i}_{1}$ the xhape af lamizes, but in the power of renson, would lieten
 Le: their owne opinions than his admonitions: the whole world lang age (turniag the bat oit irin intis mildur workes) Exitd bate lived in most quiet unguility, and have mel together in a frme and indiesolulle league of most safe cmard. Ayyumbs.

Tris is the Arsenal. From foor to ceiling,
Like e buge organ, rise the burnisheal arma;
Bed from their silent pipes no anthem pealing
siartles the rilinges with wrange alarme.
Ah ! what a sound will rise, how wild and drenry,
When the Death-Angel touches those swift keys!
What toud lament and diomal Mierrere
trill mingle with their awful aymphonies!
Itmar even nosp the infinite fierce chorits, The cries of agony, the endless groanWhich, through the ageg that beve gore before us, to long reverberatious reach our own.

On heim and hafnees finge the Baxon hammer, Through Cimbric forest roara the Norseman's song, and loud amid the unverand clamor, Oer divtant deserts wound the Tartor gong.

Itotar the Fozemine, who from his patace Wheeis out his bute-hell with clicadrul din, And Azec prieste upon their teceallis
Beat the wild war-drums made of eerpcats skin.
The tarauli of each eacked and buming village;
The whout, thet every prayer for acrey drowns; The soldiere' revels in the midst of pillage,
The wail of famine in beleaguered towns !

The bursting ahell, the gateway wrenched asunder, The ratlling musketry, the clashing blule; And eyer and anon, in tones of thunder, The dinpason of the carinonade.
Is it, oh man, whith such dimeordaut maisen, With such aceursid itistrumetits as these,
Thon drownewt Nalure's sweet abl kindic voices, Antl jarrest the ceteatial harmopies?
Were hatf the power, thal fills the world with ierror. Were hali the wealth, bestowed on camps ant courts, Given to reduem the haman minud fromerror, There were no need of arscunlo nor furis.
 And cuery mation that should litt again
Its hanal ngnisus a brother, on its forehead Would wear forevermure the curse of Cain!

Down the dark future, through long generations, The echoing sounds grow fainter and tlen cease ; And like a bell, with whemn sweet vimations, I hear once more the voice of Dhriat say "Peace!"

Peace: and no longer from in brazen portals The llass of War's great organ slakes the akies; But beautiful as songs of the immortals, The holy meladiea of love arme.

## WALLER TO SACHARISSA.

## EI CHARLES P. HOFFYMA.

Ift in aid they met al court after Waller was wedtled to another, and that the lady coolly abked the poet to address a For versed to her: Jolmanh has commented uixh the bitternesa of hia reply. ]

TiJ_IGRT: to-night ! what memuries to-night
Game throngisg o'er me as I stocht near thee.
Thy form of lovelinem, thy brow of light, Thy voice's thrilling flow,
Ai. all were there; to mo- 10 me as bright
As when they e!ained my soul's idulatiy Tears, lang years ago!

That gralf of years! Oh, Grod! hadst thou been mine, Wixnld all that's precious have beenswatlowed there?
liunt 's meteor bope, and mantiood's high dcaighty I oost, lost, forever lest-
Lon with the luve that with them all would twine,
The love that left no harvest but despuir,
Cnworn at buch a cost!
Wing it ideal that wild, wild love I torre thee? Or thou thyeelf-didst thou my soul emthral?
Weth mint thou art to-night did I adore thee :
Ay, idslize-in vain!
Sech as thou art to-niglt-could time restozo me
Thas weilth of ioving-shunider thom have it all
'To waste perchorice again!

No: Thou didst break the cofters of my heart Aud eet so lixhty by the hased withith
That I tor tearmed at last the squanderer's art, Went idly here and there,
Filing my outal and kotishing a part
On each, lese cold thetit than, who cared to win And ecmed to prize a share.

No: Thou didst wither up my flowering youth.
If blameleas, still the benrer of a blight:
The unconscions agent of the deallicsl ruth That harnul heart halh riven!
Teaching me acorn of my owt mpirit's trulh:
lIolding- not me-but that fond worship Hglt Which litaked my gul to Henven:

No:-No:-For me the weakest heart buforo
One on untouched by temberaess as thine!
Angels have entered through the irail tent dopr That pass the palace now-
And Hz who spake the words " Go sin no more,"
Mid human passions arw the apark divine, But not in suchas TעOV:

# THE BATTLE-GROUNDS OF AMERICA. 

NO. I.-BRANDYWINE.<br>EY Cgamem j. FETEBHON.

Turs fiekl of Brandywine is the centre of a beauti- ! The confict was desperate, but of short duralua ful district, alout tweaty miles sonthwest from Phila- | The disordered brigado was the first to give way. ex delphia. The streain, from which the battle took its : posing the flank of she centre to e galling fire. Th name, is a wila and romemto river that alternates between greorn meadows and woxked banks, preseating new dibrms at every turn. In the vicinity of West Chester, near which the ernilliet occurred, it is expecially piefuresifue. 3ts sudes are here broken and stecp, with a few forls scallered at intervals. Whben the Brition aandett is the ('benopeake andadranced on Phathephia, Wranhaton awaiked bimetf of this circaminame to oppose the ir progrest; accorinasly, after reliring at first letiore the fee, he touk post at Charl's Ford, on the ?cil bank of the river, and fortifed hamself, determined alere to aurait batle.

The enemy lingered twu days on the other side, before they attempled to distidige him. At lant, on the mormint of tie 1lth of Septeanler. 1577, the anack begin. A corps of our militio had been pushed across the Brandywine, and took wome trenching tuxh; here a skimath revec, and the mitain wore twice droven back to the lett bank; bat the advabtage wes not porsued, though Knyphausen parnded bis forces on the leights as if marstaling them for en asseut. Waktingron had just urranged to ford the river and attact the fiee, when be received intellifence that Lord Cornwallis, with a strung delachinent, liad crused some milex above, and was in full marcib to overwhelm his rear. The information was afterward denicd, and the movement sad to be a teint. Condiciing news eomintied to perplex him unl! two w'elock, when word wax breathessly bremerth in that the earl, havitg made n circuit of mearly seventeen mises, and ferchat the Brandywine above its forls, was advabegng on lie ripht.

The danger was inaminent. Our Ienops were leas numernas, their disciphne inferior, and their arms onequal to lluse of ine foe; while to be assailed suddenly from behind, before their dispositions could le made, was disheartening and perilous. Washinglofe, perlapa, won!a have treen jestifiuble in a retreat; but he rexslved to try his fortune before abandoning his posiliun. Threc divikions were haztily dexpatched to cheet Cormaillis. They had marched about two miles, aod reached tac hill on which the Birmiaghan Meetiner- Homse still stands, when they canse in sight of the emerny ranged along the brow of the opposite ancent and extendang into the interveniug vatiey. At the lirst appearaure of our troops, the Britioh sounded to the charge, aud, adrancing quatily up the lail, whath fimes on of gende acctwily for batio a mbe, began the fobht betiore our zight wing had time to form.
line esminued to break form the ryph until the riet becane gencrol. An altenpt wat made to rally tis
 and total ruin way averted only by the arrmal o Greene. whose divinion had formed the reserve and who came up in tine to cover the retrcat. Warta had been left to contess the passuge of the Find bu, findong the ristity wing deleated, be rixandhrel bs porition and fell bacti to Cliester. Wy tha barltw Illiladelphia was laid open to the foe, who sbortij at terward entered it in triumph.
The batte-field covers an extent of several miet The centre of the army lay at Clad's Furd; the left wio was pured two niles below, on the Breindywime; as the right wing, under Suilisan, wheh subeeqtertith moved ageinst Cornwallis, had ins first stetion arextes Briatom's Furd, a mile and a half above Chad's. Bis minghan Meeting-House, and the wock to to southward, where the condict oceured, is gante: miles back of Brinton's.
My first pilgrinage was to the Ford. I fond i all it had beco pictured, one of the loveliest scenest nature; but, nt firss, I bad no leisure for its beantion I was cager only for the hatorical localitics. Tb spot where Proctor's battery stood, the hevghts wher Koyphausen was posiled, and the secne of Manwelt skirmish I regurted withemmesiasm. Every tratilin however cxatepated, every relic, however duthig tad abrorbing interest for me. The rasted can: bulls, phourthed up from the soll; the quartes ? Wantington and Wayate; and an old citurch shatient by the shot, were sacred in my eyes. My fancy be came so intamed by these thinss that I could not re until I had visited the scene of the more blondy cot thet, and accordingly I set ont at olice, and on inx.

The sun was netting as I renched the aummit ni ib height where the lattle had beea furgbs. Far aso to the west rolled the billowy hills, sported wit: jar and wixal!and. Just over the urdulating biriso glowed a narrow streak of red and gold, white a he lattlement of pitchy elouds way piled in the ike Wue etmospbere atove. The long lurid line riso along the halls, and summonted by the thack va,sa above, seemed like the light of a distan cily io thazo and rate a wild and ombous appearance to tbe ina ncape. Here and there, thrangla the gleomy in above, the sunleams sirugeled onf, tinying the chat of the chourds wilh gotd and shostheg in texig line-i linth over the green hills. A solnary intd saled : 1

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Digitized by COOg
erance. The voice of a tired ploughonn calling to asen dicxded trom the vailey, and the deep quiet of oummer evening prevalkd around.
I citaxed upon the scone in mite slelizht untat the beloowing latadape warned me to haste, when I uttied antd walked ofs. The bettie-lield crowns the bil. Beriore me was an odl stane meelncr-fumse, le: whth anliquity, and surfoumded on two sides by sill older grave ÿard. Nut a stune was neen in this cerly restigg place. The grass was brown and Ithered: oo tluwers blommed alove the dead; the ourands were neatly all wasted away by the rains; ore cavites, where the ground had sunk in, fuwned a potervals; and, in the exntre of the intosure, an odd rustred eedar lified its dark head, a goltary maroer, and eonupleled the dexolation of the acene. A. if to render the ettied more striking, hew sheep arte carelessly browsug on the stuntery berlaupe, for rant of tie hallowed mutrorics apousta or the e-aidernce sencrations betow.
A lale oid inten was thandetg in the yord, ben perse $\because$ ing a slrancer, be cause slowly out, and I adfrand him. Ife lad lived hard by for forty years. We were soon on gixd terths; and, learing agamat
 Irw. With bix kinlie, upon the shank!e coppor of the be atione wall, a flat of the batile. He ohowed nee Were the righe wing of our army had been routed in * act of furmisg. He panmed out the bilt to the a,ii, where, behitid a wood, was Sultwan's lett. itre un Eng!nh ufficer bad leers shot; there a are contateotal bat wetered the sad with bat Had. It was into the old meeting-holise timy bud wresed the wunaded and the dyugg; and spols of ki-d coruld stall be sbown upous the hoor. Thes ontiar between the stones whas perlionted, here and be: with mushet but!s. The sikahier turned, bud miximy the rucke gate, we cmeted the yord. Uu k- very apot a portwon of the lutle army luad stond,

 ve stellet of the wall, until eut to piecess. liere as sooe of the tiercest scenes ot the condlet. At - Fret wete the grayes of the slam. Friend and E. prisate and orficer, the patrot and the lareling. ere they lay, their ents atifled to the exar of isutle,
 ecveding withd. Neat the gete way a fucse mund, Fering the remans of the lalien. A coupte of Eng. W. Whicers mipt untrophied by. The oid man hat ©overed then while diwgithg a grave, und knew the toxins by the feyimental buttons and portuon of the anern still undecayed. Fity gears bad rolied by - ere they were orst burriedly luid in their rude restE piace, far ifonn the dear ones they luved, and we pistly vaults of their ruce.
( "No onele eaffin enclowed the brenst,
Nor in whet cur mostrud we witutil them,
But they lay, bike warthed tahbug the ir reat
(With their martialtochuks arould them."
The old man dug a grave in a secluded epot, and kend the bones sucredly in it.
Before us, at the distance of a raile, and separated
by the intervening valley, was Ontmrne Hif, the bishest lant in the vieituity, and where the encmy was discosered when our lorces reardied the maetinghouse. A stonted tree on the brow eut the wextern hurizon with ass ciear outime?. Where that tree now frew, anther bat leern on the morning of the fanle, ind laumath tis shate Lord I'erey was snad to have foretuld lus dealli. The story is oppoxed to bastory, but has a louch of superstition that beeps it alive in propular trachtion. He was the debcendant of HJ mespur and ot the here of Chery Chace, and related is the pramid duties of Northuralaerland. Like hisu anceratora, ice preterred serving with his regoment in America, to idfity away his time among the keantien of ※̈. Jatnes, or at the faromable of Crechiond. A tew day letiore the batte, be dreamed ot a fisir end amilny lausatape, whelb, whie be lowked. grew eotered whin contemetmig urmies and shemidet! in the nonoke of war. life rectgonzed among the conbeatants many of has iriemats, ank tinatly tumeeli. Syddenly this last figerse feil, inortally wommed. lie woke with a sturt. The lurdecape laded vunrited, und the salen stars lonsked down into the opeming of his tent. But hacy could nut nowthe bus disordered lancy; and from hat haner he regarded hamelf as dennied. On the marnatig of the ballie, when he reactued the brow of Unimerme Hill and that smiling landwape broke upon ibm, he wat werved to tarn pale; and when ashed the rause of his agitatom, answered he sow belure bin the scene in lis drcam. No rally ing could rase bisapiras. He gave his wutsh to be sent to England, and died bight. Itsy at the head of tus ruen. It is a pity so tine a tradithall ix all pomance.

The old mun then changed his theme. Ite spote of the denofation the enemy had apread in the guset fucthbarhoud, and whed mumeroux insunters of lansees und "ppresefons that had we!! mugh driven the suflerers * mud. One anecdute deserves to le perpetuated. A hardy blachemath, whe had low his all, and joined the milatu in comequance, was dreudfialy mansled by a cannon-lxall during the retreat. A wagoner batonemg to dur army cane up with him as he lay by the thedsule, tant bleeding to death. The teanster himily
 ward. But the wounded man decined. He could not live, he eaid, and all he astied was one shot nithe adrancing liee. If the waguner would sel hat up ugainst a cherry iree that stuxd on a bank eluet by, be would auk nolbug more. The man'x request was complied with, and then the leatizter, wilhpming las horses to a run, falloped uray. Ife hutd yine but a sthort distance when he leopked back. The Brinsh were conaing over the hilk, led by an olicer who waved him swurd and urged them on. Itast then there was a blaze frum under the cherry tree, and the uliter fell dead. A necond inore and the. Anm of the blackikmilla slowly drooped trum its piwetion end sunk to the earth. Itis life had gonated out with that last eflom to avenge his own and hes country's wrongs.

What magination would aon kinlite at surla martatives! Aroutd on were the tropltes of the war; the
 stamed bloud upoo its ditur; the very wiouds which
hati ectired to the canoonade; and beneath us the sod that hard lowe wet with a patriut's blowed. Ax the old man proceeded, his voice prew more elopuent, hus hate check frowed, and his eye tastord with nowonted fire. We were back in the diys of iron wor. Benealh us the serpind fies of the toe were doshing up the hint, their arme finbing, the bide soundmg, and their banners waving. We eontd almowl see the eager Amerieang ranged brhind the wall, and hear their thick breathing os they waited the atteek. At intervals a camion bomand, and a shot plomeghed up the sod beride us. Tisen rese a wild huza; the quick ratue of mouketry ensued; the dense white smoke carled arumd the prerpect; and direetly the solid phatanx of the fee emerget from the vapon, and the fierce eontest wins mantained abiont hand to hand and breast to breast. Volley crasbedalter volicy; one witd hazoa suceecded owher; the aroans and slerieks of the wounded erew nearer, natii, o1 leneth, the enemy swarmed along the wall, foreed it with the hayonet, and the fight was batied over the quict graves of' the thead. 'Thed the scene changed. The gathant contimentals were retreatimp; and anon were strewed dying along the orthard in the rear. The vollers gradually slachened; a few scateringe shols alume were heard; the roar of bante rutled onf and dted in the disfance; and only the stiffed groms ot the wutnded, or the agonizing prayer of the expiriug, met the eur.

Su derply had we been wrapt in this illnsion, that we forgot the time, and, when the ok man ceased, twhight had nearly gone. Gravererd, hisl, woolinad and valley were putting on the clomety mante of night. The breeze came dump from below; the twither of the birds lad ceased th the hedges; the stitl glates of the distant woxds were wrapt in drcanys shardows;

- the polimy brow of coskorne Ifali whe hali lowi in the sathering glomm; and, fbove, a few stars peeped torth, like virme bridex, from the calm, blue sky. The old man and I gazed on it silently, until the tumult of our feelings subsklet, and a holy peace sottled upon wir suats. Then, witha wirm pressure of the bund, we parted. Wilh emotions of quiet pleasure, I slowly wundered bome. Gentie influences eontimed to avothe my thonchis. The evening hour and the memores around moed every reverie with a metiow her, and difined over me lhat remte, yet unwriten iectang which tonna tbe sublath of the homet.

I lisecered in that vielaity for weeks. In the sultry deys I wutid go down to the Foril, and, on the rocks fartug out into the erystrl water, loiter the time awny, pazing at the five poined in the wave below or shewting off started into theip cool, deep caverns. Every thing around had a dreamy end ecoluctive infinence, diepising to idle reveries. The dark woods, piled up on the bally shore, atord witent in the sultry atmopitere, while the gresn slope telow the honse drussily nodded in the wuvy lines of heat. And then what musit: The low marslitg of the stream, and the fami rastle of the leaves, that scorcely broke the alemee, came to the eat with pleasam barmony. The repid waters swejn loy with samely step, or wheled in eddies where they met a juthong rock;
while on the other bank the trees drompedmer in stream and loved their pensile branthos in the rio surfent. Nuw the woodiocok startked youl $w: 5$ : whirring fighlat, end now you heartl from the be" wd the whistle or a forest bird. Oh! thuse were twat be rememiered. Nlany an idle vision, many a mat ing fancy, many a wiji preject has hu! Intulta theme mowsy lanks. If I tonked dusm, there win ib lide, deep, calm and majestic, moving proxty y ward, while above, rock was piled on reck, ap woxks tovered above woxds until the odd killa rare their hearls in the distance and ftreteled iar uf: m the ezure sky.

I never went to the batte-beight amin. ITt afraid I shoud disoolve its charn. But ofied. in th goldea twolight, I have gone up to O.borne linia yraced on the old meeting-hurace, wilb its fow wh iring like a white bread aloug the horix, st und gradiably the shadows decpened, tite whisp pat saled by wili his melanchuly woil, and, one bif ca the dim ontlines of the distant hilis raelied juth jush ness.

I thank God I was born in a land whese few luts ficids were those of frecdon! The blexal arase thrubs quicker at my heare when I think my lutive never drew their swords unless against an wh The traveler who threads our tast dumense it slarthed by stug̣adous slaurhter-fielle, like tho whoch blacken every clime in Europe; butea his journeys among the hills and vaileys of wis he witl see the tonely grave of sume marlyt in in dinn, where one of our bold farmare fathere prit for our righls. Holy and vencrased be surt :ath Thentith humble, they are full of batlowed me: on and, in there smple majesty, are proank tr ? than Waterios. Long may they endure tokintit enthensiasm of ohe youth. We moase at Morabs and thrill on Bannochlnm; we feel now fire :1t lamis, and burn with diwiner energy at Mlate: When tinue shall have meltowed our laiterefo 'h. y
 spots where liberiy in the days of then wheren enswecrated? Future generutions wiil net tian pilgrims, and renew there fath on ther sacrisid dik Gentes, too, shall weave theon in undy:me They will be the ercana of frecdinn; the p...ts which, if a forchen tive cuer overrons utr s.'. children should retreat to make thenr last $=1.4$ literty.

A people with such batile ficdels to proint te. no baromial ruins, nor ivied abixys, nor monide eabedrals where stumber its ling toreoten an There are purer and luftier ansociations rixina with these storied bicks than with oll the regal find leums on earth. Ilere, beneath this same sh:-b on this very mill, our pariou fathere won our irad We look on the heavens they looked on, we the forests they lobeld: and what need wr as Over me, at icast, these assoximions liate : 5 power. They carty mo beck to wher ant $\$$ times, and blt me with bigh ond ache sentumnever expertence them what tecing I unt a inan.

## GLIMPSES OF IRELAND.

NO. I-MY FIRST TRIP TOCOYNEMARA 

 We: Lecatics and wrokiers of Cemmemara, from the ninirts of many of any trieutd, whan I suw as inte f-oved thetitith my batove city, that as the piearatit
 sile todicn, is freuthonly one of the few time whes the
 E. . fay For unce, and gis otr an "explaring expertition" k. rat the wids of he West. I lutretwer restiter



 C: 1 rit ilt the? ?






 berac:- by she wall whane matal jom hatee latit well$5_{i}$ wa, but indesir:lotise fefluw texime and sum3 Alty!

 $\because$ Г'mosy?

 - $\therefore$ T:ue, fie cinnate is liciole ;
t. Erin. the tear and mmile in thand eyes Biend like the raintorw hat langs at thy okies ;"
1.n' :hen, when of fine day dues exame, do we net enjuy



关


 t. 1 undered that tamily jusitate!

Bint las feturn, I tixed on Cimnembars for my tes-


 E. Cotnflemsars, it wats Haknown ground to mex, und v: [ ecratd fell ol it wan lient lite reports of sonac
 -rance of the prajes berlowed an it ty the comme


 >201:
$\Rightarrow$ dame they ascrited to Connemara; Int I amederuled
my ikeas whe'g I rémeminerd they were foom no land
 tuey had their firsi watertall fet to kex.
 my atmi, one wha hat a deen enjugment of line setuery, and who, berfer sili, conld witlothillinl case


 reculinetima

 it was dent liflie out of the viag. The jasurney to




 leal to lain exerouitin.
 tower, beanthit sperimens of athecint archatectare, we eress the citar streamu of the Nore athd the bar-

 we arrise in Limeriek. Alef forls, a line old city



 sea, exitaty ofte quatiot like alze of dee lelatsare at Phiiade: phia, with a powerful enargent of water; tiee



It was a clear extaispatises mornitig, the dilh of


 the erty lefaind the'm, ratided away wer the dadd aud
 Thatarit the connty of C'are.

 be dearmed and enlomed by sueth a drive The



 the robs maty broaght his in fiell viow of Buaralty Castle, a lutiy, lemediantiong phe. Thes is a dotable
 abd six thorses tould lwe driven whin case.
 ances, sat of tite brx with tixe driver, athe I was was lanti at wrork furnpin: lina for xone ctory or informe-


spared in consequence of Cromwe!''s general-in-chief, Ingodsby, muking it his bead-quartera. But honest Ned. the coachmar, who, as the saying is, "twigged" the unquegtionable eccent of my Enclist friend, was not going to lel him of so easily in his turn. P'uiting up to the batitements, chatered with the most huxu* riant bunchea of ivy, round which the numerous jackdaws "wheled their airy tligh," and caw! cared! away, as if discossing sume very important adairs, Ned begra-
"Do you see that iny there, sir?"
"Where?" said the Englehman.
"Why, up there on the haulement, about a hundred feet."
"Yca; what of it ?"
" Why, sir, I wat one day up wilb young Tom S., that lives up at the house iliere, (I ned to be stableboy there the sume tirbe, well, sir, we went up une Sunday to rob the jackdaws' nesta, and, if we did, we could not reach to theru withuut puting a louts plack out over the batilement, and he ant on one end and beld it down, while I went unt on the other and robled the nests. Well, sir, we bonted a long time, ned at lant I $g^{\prime \prime}$ my hand into a nest, and it had five jockdaws in it, and they ready to Dy a'mest. 'Hurrah, Mr. Torn! ! sacy I, 'I 've gor them at last.'
" ' Illow many ?' sojs be.
"'Five, no less,' enys I.
" 'Three of then 's mine,' snys he, 'come on". .
"' Divii a lin,' say's I, 'but two.'
"' No bill three,' says the.
"' No butt two,' xuys I.
"' W bat do you mane?' sora he ; 'come on al once, and give me three, or by the seven blessed candles, and the Bipur than played before Moses and Aoson, I'll let durn the end of the ghank.'
"'Very weil,' duys I; 'for deuce a one but two you'll get,' says I.
"'Well,' ysys he; 'I'll give you tbree chances. Will you give me Ilree, once?
" ' No, .' sujs I , ' but tuo.'
""Twice?
" No, bит two.'
" 'Third, and last time, will you give me three?"
"Nucto!"says I; bul rwo!"
""Well then, here gers?" Nays he. (for bis biucod was up.)' 'duwn you go !' sess he; ans may in never, if be did n't let go the cat of the pand, and dowa I tell?"

At thes crivis, the Engliximan turned persephibty paler, and shmidered as be looked up to the ballithent and down to the river Omparnee.
"O, my God! did he do that? Were yon not $k$-?"
Kilied, he wax guing to say, but fortumately remembered lbat inc suiguet of the detion was speaking to him.
"Kitt, is it, sir? No, but I was near to be destrusal thousph. But as leces wend have it, I atill tepl busth of the five jackdamb, and, would you believe at su! they commenced futtering theit little winge, and who do you think, sir? they carried me rafe god surnd over the Ougninec, and landed me on Ibe shure, 'A: is' Mr. Tom in the hatight of bewikherment:"

The muscles of the Enghtilumen's face, whidh ind been drawt up painfully in the former pan of thi nartation, gradually relexed, and as be offered o com to Ned, he furned round and said, in a half whisper, th me-
"What singilar characters these Ir ish drivets moss be!"
"Raiber," said I; nad we rettled on toward Enisa
Beyond Newnarket on Fereus, we poswed the map nifieent restence of Sir Lucius O'Drien, Dronisa Castle, and I have never beheld a view whel an surpass in richteess that from tice summit of Drexto land Hill. Probubly in the world, nos at all exworia the richest prairies of Illinois or 'Texas, or any when cire, could depere, funer soil be formd, than that on ith boriers of the thanmon and Ferous. The cotor of לh meatowey is of the intense'st green whech wa b imagined, and the dillerent seasons shew this ghane trail in warishs forms of Exeaty. In spring, ithe in grance of the twan-fields, in summer, that of the ast if delicious; then, ion, we have the waving he's 6 wheat and other grain; but our friend the Eughinas could not but base felt uneasy, as Nex sarcant:3 pomted with his whip to the misefable bovels af ! g * who inhabited it, and were the actual tilhers of suil: where the bouses of a few weoliny fam:xt who hold some tracts on old lewes, and consccinet have more 10 spare aftse the rent is paid. unty wert to show mote cleatly the wretchedues of the res
Notheng particular ocenred ia the remamder of it journey, except our passing the residence of Lit Gort, formerly Col. Vercker, who sained tald at distinction from the British, at the time of the P tho liwn of '98, by driving the Freteb out when to landed at Patlina. His domain, Lomond Conter Casto is a still furer one even thun Dramulabod bur is a visible, cxocpt what yous see lherefth the entrono gole. Them there is a river near here, whelf,
 terivits streims which eppear, turn a mill or twe. 4 vanish.

Gatway is fify-two miles from Limetick, and st diul not reach it till nower evening, so that we hid time to waik ronnd the garden of worlly $k$ : 1 Hotel. This garden is remarkible frons ixing om in the old fosse on the ou!?de of the wa!t, witu still standing.

## RHYME AND REASON.

 One gives us Requm, inatiotects the Rhyme;


Content themseive with rhyming withous reazil ; The thind for acitier of these twa betome


## BEATING INTO PORT MAHON.



Ir was a beautifol afternoon in September, 1835 , When the frigate Conatitution, cornmanded by Lieut. WH:Ifim Boerum, and benring the brcad pendant of the commofore, epproacted the Island of Minorca, fram a sanitory cruise in the Gulf of Lyons. The ebolera, that cold plague of Northern Asia, Europe and Americe, had tegun to show itwelf in the frigate's mosses, ere she bed left the island: but now the sea trezze and the exerciso of the storm had restored beaith to the cheek, and joy to the berrt, of every maman; and as the sun dipped his red hair in the here shadow of Mount Toro, she drew near to the imber of Port Mahon, with a clean bill of health and a itowing sail. Capo Moie was astern, and the battred walls of Fort Saint Philip, againat which the annow of poor Admital Byng gave their deth rathc train, rose in grim silence before her.
1 The sentry at the cabin door had reported eigbt bels to the guarter deck, as ghe prepared to enter tho arlus.

- Tue harbor of Mahon is the bess in the world; it pons northwest and southeast, and exteads several area into the island, expanding into a beautiftal bay, i-ve Georgetown. The wind was west-northwest, and was no xephyr at that. The old frigate was on thr sarboard leck, with her mails set from her royals d. Fs .

Leat. Pearson, one of the beat officers in the serbre, thad the trumpel, while the commander stoud in te weather quarter-bout to con ber.

- An oh pilo surnamed Pons, wearing the rovel arms of Spain, and who was often called Puntins I late by Fring midstipinen, who would sacrifice any thing for the sake of eaphony, stoxd in the lee gragway wutchhz the casplais and the wind. He loved warping atore all Lhingy, and after the Yirgin he put his trast wine inch bawsers. When he ascertained that inFrod of crawling in upon bawser legs and bedge te hoge feent, the frigate wros alow to bent in, he litted aptrith hands end excleimed "Imporsible, Monsicur Eantan-malo vieuto." "The commulore has or--nd me in, and lam to obcy that order," replied the tmamanding offeer, "ell that I went of you, Mf. P. t is to point out the shouls."
"All hands work ship into por, Mr. Pierson." Tur oftler was fepealedby the trumper, and answered Wus the doep recerses of the shop by many voiees, wi: menediately all but the sich and their watchers A. x on deck.

When the entrance was well on the quarter, the r:zate was put about without losing her hendwey. the ran on this tact antil the nortbern shore was but

A few roda off, and then her helon was again put down, and round she went right into the mouth of the harbor. The beed-yards had scarce been filled away, when "Rendy abont," thundered the trumpet, and about went the ship, her yards flying round, as she came head to the wind, like lightning-every sail was quickly trimmed, good treadwey given ber and the helon put down, when she ran up in the wind, springing har liff most beautifuily, every thing shivering. liaving lorged to windward about twice her length, inaking a sucuexnful hatf. foard, her helm was put up, beadroheeta fattened in, the spanker eased onf, and all her canvas given to the breaze agnin. Four buccessive tacks were made in this narrow entrance, which did not exceed four bundred fuel in width, to the aytonishment of the French men-of-way, and of a host of spectators on the bluts of Georgetown.
Hoving gained the quarantine ground, which was spacious, though crowded with French men-ul-war from Africa, Old fronsides wha compelled to tacis in their midst to gain an anchorage. She was passing emong them majesticall; on the starbcard tack, the admiral's shm bore on her quarter, when her trumpes thundered-" Put the helm down-mainsail haul. Let go end haul," in regular sucgession; but now it was perceived that she bued forged further ahcad than the commanding officer had asticipated, and was consequently paying of into the Frenchnan, who, like Frenchmen gencrally, kicked up a tempest in a tespot, as though the figure head of the lhero of New Orleans intended to gulp down his versel. The trumpet again sounded to the rescue, and the Frenco sailors st, "pped chattering.
"Clear away all the bowlines."
"Syuare the jerds fore aud ufi."
"Haul down the jib and bying jib."
" U p courses and spanker."
These orders were conly given and quickiy obeyed, and the ship obtained a rapid stern board. When her bowsprit was in line with the Frenchman's stern, old P's trumpet again ruared-
"Hoist away the head sails."
"Brace atux by the lerboard braces the headyerds."
"Up by the starbourd braces the after oxes."
"Shith the helm."
When the after yards filled, the head yords were braced roand, and the spanker was bauled orot.

The frigute now shot gracefully up unter the starboard gquarter of the Frenct adroiral, selected a berth, and came too in fine style.
Thus did this gallazt ship beat into the harbor of

Port Mahon amainat a atiff breeze where a 6ixing-boal would hard! y have dared to beat, and as the ato went down whe salated the share, while ten theousnd voices from the red cliftis of Minurea mingled in with the echoes of her cannon, and weleomed the old cruiser's retern.
"Did you ever see the like of that?" said an oid American tar, perched on a Pltenician's grave on the tall clifli of Georyctown."
"Like of what ?"' Eacd an Finslish coxsumin, with a crown on his arm, as he turned up his Yorkshire dumpling face u'th a stmer wheli rouserl the Yankes's biomel."
"Like of that, $d-n$ your eyes!" said the Ameritan, hilting him belween the eyes with a fiat like a alectar hammer. Down went the reprexentatives of the tus rival navies some fifty feel, into the water, withe tremendans aceompaniment of stones and inarruw. boues, while a Spunsila jwace-officer, mounted of 1 jackasa, rode up to the crowd that so lately miad around the combatents, and inquired into the cause of the rim.
"Nulding," esid Jthun Catcho. of woodeock rixut ing mennory, as he pointed duwa the eliff, "bout keating into port."

# A ONG OF TIIE REVOLUTION. 

 HT G. TORRESTER BARSTOW.Rtes. ye ment if ye inherit Fram a time of nuible mares
Saxuti bleond tutcl tivxara sthat.

Frome each roecky hat and vulcy

In the natho of Fectalountally;


Foemen's feet your soic are pressing,



 Filled with entharimence aret prifle,
Iet unt here of courner fail yout, Frecdiom's Gexd is itn your side.

To the winds your flas unfridiag. Rally roman it in your migho.
Ench his wenpon firmly hoiding, Heaven will aid you in the light.
By the mothers ilust have borme you, Hy your wives and children sear,



Coune as cornea the termpeat puaing,

Asthe mexutiain turredt gashang

From each rexky hisl and vulacy Sureep nway the theading lkubd; In the nome of Freedram raty To defend your mative lamal.

## ON REVISITING NIAGARA.

$$
\text { Hy A. } \mathrm{F} \cdot \mathrm{~m}=\mathrm{T}=\mathrm{TOK} .
$$

Aastr I gaze apron thee-amit the spe! Of thy sublumity tath come an me. As is the spiring-litne of iny yonth I exnght
 Dotle maticic in ifo wildters, ux it then Roblied round me, arched widt lues. lecautcous





Match!ess Crtaract! in 1 hy downward enth. Wheiher we yiew thect in the bright, broand liglet

Of griden day-bram, when iline emerald brow Jo mofly alindowed by nacrading miat. Or, whet enrobed in vopmes hali mueen, Thy maddened walers in dislractian flay, And loil in horrid agnoy along ; Or, whan the manal, eo berallitily mild.
Throwe her light wert of xilvery milates thtoueh
 Tlant toath triamphant the recedalagharm.
Wandramalice! Hows inave we tiy thy site Drank of thy Cirrann clatm. war diameif the boar A vain enetantment spent berentls thy punver.

# THE POEMS OF MOTHERWELL＊ 

## MY CORNELTA W，WALTXR．

Gevirs，＂baid an eloquent lecturer on a rustic poet of Firlarg．$\dagger$ where fume is mule to stiuc gorinusiy thetugh 4．thastigne dsrkmos by the united efforla of Carlyte， Lirikatt，Peterkin and Cuutingham，ench of whom has cased the world to bow to the true etemp of intellectun！ resity；＂genium is eaparity，eubject to the faws of truth and beanoty．＂So far as it gries，this defiution may allowef i上 parjose，but the ided is not explicit，and，so it now ejixis，in capable of eonveying to the anderstanding a ＊Fifle impression of tie power of this goallike quality．If we iecturer had said talent is capecity，gulject to the lawe cfithth and beauty，he would have approached nearer to e reecocoz，there being as much diffefence between genius wotricni as there is between vaste and truth，and that both of
 ataiteration，uruided by a very acuta phineoplty，will Wry． 5 teach us．Caparity of mind exints intigrea－is found ane of leas in eqery ras－and only according to its cxtent can it apprecinte trutb and beauly，or be outuect to their awi Thus is it that gatim is maseldum possested，though －cern of talent，＂or＂men of good capracity，＂we werm山此，are known in every citcle，are found almost around Terfi fireside．The laws of truth and beanty are ever the EDx，and not to bo graduated by any bloudard of mere thate or funcy；theis thandard is their own and changes 2．t．sad the mint cunnot be subject to it except only as the ciprity is capabie of otservatiun $n_{1}$ cumprebension abl
 bexoly，of mature and art，of characiet and conduct，has tri cone sundard is ercation－this is immutnible，it change Wit with the revolving seasunt．

Trese remark thay oetm dry，trita，and unwartanted， bl we me presently to consider the genius of poet Thoee wratingh ac lest than his name being litto known icat cosuntry regaire to be examined with coution and E．．．cacy－an attention due to his unpretending merit，and be ingate truxdesty of his charector．＂i woald，＂gays be 02 triend，to whom be dedicated his book of poems ；＂y －ropld I could apply to it the titfe of an otd poetical mis－ a！ixny，and characierize it as＇a pusie of gelly dowers， ＊se dideritng from the othet in color and ador，yet all wete．＇Eiw this may fot be．＂Alas，the too frequent Wie of genius！Like the most iragite of the duwers that b ivved，Sotherwell wust early to the tomb，Tike deather of hin native wii is no longer presoed by his toot arg，and the tilif of Scotia no longer vocel with his wong． Fisn det th deal kindly with him－gently te we would tood apon hia grave．It the brasulifui languggu of Scott，

## ＂On the wild bill <br> tet the wild heath－Lower Herurioh till，＂

To perescen eapacity is not to puraese genitas，un＇ces this epecaty be instinetive asw poweríull neither is capacity wwit 10 le collowdered as talent，wheks it bo conceptive ns cteveling．＂Gerliun，＂saje Dr．Biair，＂is the power ＂exeruting，＂and，says onother critic，＂a man may pou－ min tatean without tus power；he may excente 100，tut not
－Poems，Narrative and Lyrichi，by Willian Madternoelt． Wend Anterican Edition．W．D．Ticknor，Bustos．
† Mubert मurms．

10 perfection．＂There are diegrees of geniun and of talent－ shades of differcace to be mure that are as nice the the opilet＇s web，and which vary accordiag to the finer symi－ pathics and ermarbling faculijes of rans：mature，thanc high altributes which are＂ns verture to the onul．＂As these exist，mind becomes purfifiod and exalterl，and the creative power whish exsematally belongs to genius ia refined and ethercalized，strengibened tho and unde mighly even by the quickening of the inward spirit．Reproductive we think the higheat quality of genius，by which，we mean that faculty which bermas ata aitnyle thing，but which ex－ perience tonches us in by no meant a common une－the power which re－produces in the readcr＇s mind the precire idea of the writer，and so distinclly， 10 n, as th make him
 the picture drawn in the meintal eye of the anthont，tund paisted with life－giving truth，and a thorough instialel of the beautiful．

Were were an exnet medium berween gestius and talent， in ruch a rank should we phace Whliam Joblerweil．To say that be presected the fatst order of genius，would be wo lavish praisc for ouf sumerisy，and to put him in the firt rank of alicnt would be too litule commendation． That he had genius is indisputatile，the versatility of which added to his variety of thought，hie facilty in numbers ond his harmony of verse，bll dermand for him a high powi－ tiun amongst the radirnt list of Britioh poets．And yel lae wought not nor even dreamed of fume．That he under－ atoud ins insufficiency for even garthly bappinesw，is ap－ parear in the following linet：

What is Fame ？and what is Glory ：
A dream－a jester＇s tying etory，
Tu lickle forile withol，if be
A turan for weatud aftury．
A visuming that templa ine eye，
Izut minkis the tousch－mimertrity：
A roinlorw sulastanceless as bsight， Fjithagg direver
$O^{\prime}$ er hillach tut mate distant height， Nearing us narat；
A bubble linwor by fubd ennecit， In very wonh iteetf wa cheat；
The watcis－fire wf a freazirgh hrnip；
A timene that in lese were gulin；
A Word of praise，perchaneeta blame；

Ay，this is Glesy ！－this is Fante ：
＂Nearing w meore，＂he aija，ns if thinking of the present life and little dreaming of what might 1 re：in futurity．Im－ mortality is，buwever，nefor to jumariality，and the wil which＂soared aluit＂in its einfle melimis bas now ber come immortal．So with his fane．It will rise gramiually even as his poems have slowily reached from semelnad to America，and his verse attaining an inmotudiry which his modcst muse never aspircd after，will have＂meared＂ the epirit of the departed．
The first mention we ever remember whave seen of The powras of Motherwell was in the＂American Minnthly
 ceased is existence，but which was then pulbialted in the city of New Xork．The editorg semmel not to have apprecinted the gentius of the poet，for they einiply notice ＂h very＇nent volume of pooms，printed at Glargow，${ }^{\text {＂}}$ and with fitile other commeni than the remaris that＂be worle
has nom heen tapubished in Ametirn," go on to tranacritie "an exquistac sel of teerben." and amine "strangely musical
 gome edinos for even this brief notice. It inlfixltied os
 ance. 'Time has gratified out iesires, and in lell tve frot renewted our kinsviterige of a wweet ant versatile pmet, nod (गte of mo tisan gemuc. In the laguage of the prefore to




 but so it has lurin."
Tilac Grat portion of the whtame enntaing several excellent imitation on the nurient Norbe pmetrs-a sind of writing untamiliar fors in thiz country, exerfor sor fat ab Iongfellow hate mede us nequatioted withe it by ins own gro-
 "The Luck of Erenhail," "The Filected Kught," nod "The Skildion in Armorn"-lhe later being nu imitation inderior to those of Minherweil, and the two former laing lfandallons from the German and 1)antsh, In juktice to the versalility of tup peet we shail mot be abie to give Eotre than oue peceimen of his Nusse puistry, hasiag
 Sbetilugrine." He could not hove entered mose pericoly
 squitit of the wartior-" a charactur," les sajs, "whielt is cutifeiy u creation, teid mothing of it bishoricad except the name of the skald, whin I think eanlat nht hate wooed in a


Bright maden of Orbiney,
Suit at the blemes.
1 've ewept aras the watery
Tigaze ukn lite ;
1 ve ject zimil tul sieugbler,
1 reicita liat statad,
To xing hatw I loter these,


(ionden latiered the:te]!

Arad lorat of that blowe ;
The ney of the exenmo
(t) watiare mat want,


Sobroutly Jari Ligit wiantd Porf E: incr'p doogher.
That the Orktery maiden won a fiting mide for lier worfior lord, itene whet leswis of lier:

In Julnem, in trembed,
(3) Nemertansthare,

Whers"artus inak hiberv
My ern!?malinak!rere,
S-1nis suxike aid thy bestity,

Atet my luart itwed thec long, ere
It thrtiled an lioy grze.
And then forze le wimed lier:
Jte sable mint to wiot tiee




 Inath fearedid buta a lirart Atal a hand tlatare enfate:
liferimes then as Sarl phould,

To win lhere and mat buce
With ghary ated pride.
 Fiane, each line on comstedent with a watrict outhe wave


The fesh of that cye,

The awell of ihat buan,
Sh firll andion hieh.
tike fistm of sen ? ?illew
Thy whale laxenm shlwwe,
liku Gish of rell irvill
Tinine racle cyt glaws:
tia ' firaniy nut ball!ly,
Su, ktate: y :unt frice.
Tily fanil Irenife this chamber
As bury rititen late sear:
This. lix. me-thas likes me,
Starat antiden of mimali,


So he wen for his own love the "star of the bine +aci" and bore her to his "bark on the billow :"

Awny then-awny then
1 have thy smult lisidd;
fins wilit tre -
Nrive berts (oviaril the alrand.
Ouce thire on its leng deak,
Hedurel lus lace sole,

Grent kinctivins do quail;
'thone siatit sece then burw truly,
My moderexuical uti: 1 ,
The tranton wet sin: can
Ete won by this mate.
 esidence of aenius in the poet, nad, thonith the lints we bave ganted are indued an impation of Erabliseraia pertr, we sec mush of this facnity in them. We $f_{1}$ t' $^{2}$ the taniermbaner of the darity Skal,s-we she tim …t lant in love and damplesa in war." his briglit binte ast '?
 manaly confidence of the liter as he esess,

Ay, Daughtre if Elow P ,
Ryat :ati masse thua alnad,
If as a Fikincir
Wha kiste : ily hand :
Nay, ifmunnum, wir theink thue,

'tis n Visingit asko thee,
Land-maderi, to wed.
And then his power to prolect sad eustain bet:
Fop mirdle, his. crent Arm
Araund ther he thromes:
I'lue learik of a bea- xilig
Fur pretare, gisis be,
Whale ment wares :and winds shall
Tity true pulyecta the.
So riclay Jarl bigitiendowed his brighs bride.
No frolish flaltery is there in this woming smotmawkish of love-bick sentiment. 引ut ns ii sure of, at determised for, the itrerease of the mudents hatridicts : tella her again-

Fuit thuchter of Finkr,
Fsem hutin the ince
Tliat abines the the lhe thas blade,
drould Ebity lutid misic.
Seting eyide the litile pomance of the sementered ut Thie Nofee wornats emg, the stiatt is m pattesn for cue: nur mavem knighte in live and bunvery. A man ean; t: ningeater enmpiment inn true womnn, thas when mir:
 whes it ail to her, an "anoul musjon or numeld," lous lomest pricte teaches hata is desacrang of the gete. .

 Raty Jarl Egill, sill true hetrin lene the true, bity me.


 bricture.

All the pecimens of recte in the entlection write a
 platios and ucouls; there is a tenter semeihility atmeat 13:9

Wrich is ex隹isite'y exjrefsed in the versification he hat cixien, afad the thought is true to haman mature and a know:rtbge of the heart. Htad Rohen Burns written - Jemerie Morriam, "nt " My heid is like torend, Wrillie," Lie whole race of critice would have leten throwa into an Easiasy of edtniretion, and the pieces themselyes would dere ben regurdet as gerns of tare value. These atanzan are beater kumbr in this causty than any oflerot int the 5. "tme, a circmmatare for whith we art priatipally ins
 c.ser, who ket then to fnusie, and has, in this way, given -ara a deserved prpularity.

The heari-feit earnestacas whicti the prot letrast in the

 erthe its character thon liy saying that it might have been Fixced by ticott in tle minuth of the unfortunate Effic Deans, a, nearly it sings her sud etory.

Tite speciareut we lave given of tho Norse poetry of AoLherueil breathe the pure love of manly bravery und fenijbere derotim $;$ in a manner, too, which shows a thorough Eadertatidug of the lavis of beauty. Our poot had, huwc:er, thigher thoughts. Linten now to a dilterent melody, and wee hom in the mulnight hour with the bright moon sie: Ft, ald stara, " the imperial jewelry of Itcaver," cully.p tierth in lutm the very spirit of the wormintitut und filliug



All arth begnat, all Imozen armere
In thu calm therit ars tilied with Ime;
Ath pishts, all sombrim have throbling luarts,

Aldel hisd
Lise a wrulthrilling mehnty.
And theo bow well he deoriber the sound tif the rije i. g waters butal it the quietude:

Like living thinge, their voiees pous Dita munde as they thow.
Saice duth pure likey suct the \$ct,

 In the bowad knoura of the deep.
coserve the beausy of the follownitg:
Itigh in mod nir, on scraph wing,
l'lie pitley mamis journejug





Fire rushang and, with itigatis tiace,
These Gienkiny of the $=\mathrm{ky}$
Srmite. as stace tidhes uatcreliness;
Wrale every heart batals bast
 Her tejtret dicinity.
Aind Dow the builated siletce of the city-linw gra; hicic is tiz $=$ circripliun:

And in! cren like aninnt winht siumbremg !us batide tutts away,



Forceices the ehamber and the atroeb, Anal evanices ane lua: ;-
Hart llar?
And amole foll livine on the !atrd
No deegrer quict could tall.
 Thy trenth winer the land;
1 feef th in eacle litile torwer Around me where Istand,
 Atwac, behow nex, ewery wiefer,

In erery dew henat', plisteming theen,
In every lent and blate of greeth-
Arul m this sitmee srant and r-ep,
Wherein thy biested erefintes sifep.
"The Madman's Love," one of the longest of his poems, evinces the creative fancy of Motherwell; nid, that he could enter so vividly into the very mind of the maniae an to make us shuldter wid sympothize-to quaid with hortor, and to weep for his desolation, is another evi* deace of his porver of egetuting-1hat power, which 10 pouste 等, is Gextrs. Going mad for love we know is not an uncommon theme of the writers of romantic pmetry, especially of ang; but here we are made to pentite the fectings of the liefft which faithterantes inas wiecked forever, and which atifl loves on even is in andurss-consecrating anew the lenfics trec and the murmuring attenm where the fatet vow was plighted. Itear the moiman exclaim in bis agony :

Ho! Flesh and Blowt ! sweet Flesh and Blood As cyet atrmi. (in earth!
Weleome tis Wiater and w Wroak, Tonnll a Nlathamata farith.
This tree in mine, thic lenferestree
That en whan aior the limar
The atrenm is mine that fitully

Their tand am ; a: at still me dream Is of this tre: $e_{j}$-is of that streanm. ${ }^{\text {a }}$
IIear him again break forth in the wittest streetness. as he thinks the natling of the woolly trees is a chant 10 "cheer his smitule:"

Husk: friak nom more ! for now the trees In wayder granst ole| wornit,
Burat frith ift molesa mesklies
To chaer my asitiade;
Trees buty :lats every risht 10 me ,

Tluy think. deat hearta, is were wetl for me,

Frand tain hiarts trozell ejo uf haidec,
As ireety us they strams frem thille.
And, whea he litaks that the brigit lunar ofth of heaven pitios his, huw patheticaliy be cristinucs:

Antif whe goen wandrofing neat and far


Shed firs the frum ber ejers;

Wecra wordels of haghe firr buve of me!
Fs not the whole conceit of these lises exquivitely henu-
 exctuifite in tenderness-he has just found "ilife's sum of blish-1o Iove and be beloved again," when Fute severa the twain, and he becrmes ${ }^{4 t} \boldsymbol{n}$ wanderer on the jaithlem sea." How vixid to the inaginuton is the pret's pieture:

Our fows were pased. a lleaven enrolled, And then mext matronv's buat
Saw losumers waviag jo the whed, And lal! larka wit tre er-7:
Gary lxefre, and lawe betaind, N:stolaticl prout chivaitue,

Its gilt prow in the wate dish dip.
For this puem of "The \$iddnins Jowe," we clains
 thene qu!jace which we have realizel it we fe:u! it, mald whieh are mere obviatur in this one firce than in whale


But we do nol ciain prafortion for our autbor. In Jean l'auly wortis, he is accarionally wunting in "; and jolish and taker then which enatemts reviewers, ${ }^{\circ}$ and be mame-
 kiak, are "Fifinlant Wual," on imitation of the auciont Scotlish Rumaritic Builad, "True Iovi's Dirge," nad "Hathrett the Grim." In lie bitter, an wry "Demon Lady"" there is too mach of the supernotiaril to
be plasiag－too much for the genias of the poot，which， bs we have seen，exhibits ilself with more force and beauty whitat depicting the true and netural．
＂A Sathath Sulninet Noun＂seem the outpouring of the quiet feelinge of the author，attured to holinest and dove－ uion hy the recurrence of the day which God has blewed． It mpeaks for itself to the hesrt，though some of the pianzas are less perfect in rhytho and force than the nasul cun of hin poerry．In it，we see again the great beanty of bio religious sentiment：

It is a minst delicious crim
Thate testeth exers where－
The holifise of woil－aung jralm， Of fell but voiceless panyey！
Wish thearta tor fulit to siveat their bias， Godis ereatures silean are．
They sijent are；but mol the less， In Jis mest trancequi！harar
Of decp，untrokeri dienminese，
They nwo that therve and Jobwer
Which，like the wiftes！aunaticie，rete
Ou cvery leat and turver．
So，even now this hour hath sped
In rapiumous thought a＇er mie，
Feeiing myseli wifit hature wed，－ A lwals wisteres，－
A pert of entih，a part of Meaven， A pert，great Gocd！of Thee．
Preshoss，that mont desirable quality for the goet，and that which，more than any other，is a charm to the readet， peculiarly belongs to Motherwell．His versatility is indeed wonderful；he it always pteasing，and sometimes griond and elevaling，but nerer the same．From the maiden＇s boter，where he sung of bravery and lnve，he goce forth to battle with the Covenanter and the Turk；from the greal world of Natare where henote all the wonders of Eath aud of IEuven，he looks up with reverence to Na － ture＇s Goxd，nind，consacious thal man was made fot more than humenity，he exclaime with fervor：

It＇s intant gisukth Rwayt
And hearts burge torth at last
Jutu the ight or duy；
${ }^{1} \mathrm{~T}$ were tince ali teurited to be Fit tor ternity：
With what a mattial epirit he siugu his ${ }^{4}$ Turkioll Batule Bons：＂

Tehosan Onelau is on：

And withs linal bablate
The Fattatal riteg gate，

The ritinduar is rang ；
Juto bis war－sublie
象acle Sillai lath wivung ：－
Now the ！bisst of the therert
Awecgs over the sand．
Ausl the pule firen oi leaven
Gieam theach latatask brand．
Allaht，il alish！
Forth Ingh their wite horsey，
With lexse－thwoun Eenti
The sted grtalés dw－ir thatis．

Like rlee that starsios hiaven，
Nins the Deden ruah out；
O＇er the thauter of entuman

Aut wheeted wista foams
like the sufge of the sea，
Uvet wreck，deuth whe wo rolls
Binch fir ree Ukstatioi－ Allaht，il allab：
Contrast the foreguing now with him animated delight at the teturn of summer，and listen to at leart one stanta irord ＂Гhs Merty Suntmer MIostlas：＂
Ther corne：the merry wammer menntiss of Beauty，Song aud ドlowere；

They come ；the gladeonne monthe that bring thick lesfinte to bouters．
Up，up，my heart ！and wrilk abtoad，fing cark and sant
Seek siient bills，ot reat thyoelf whero peaceful wates ghide；
Or，anflemathth the ahadow mant of matriarchal Iree，
Scan through its leaven the clondlesa aky in rapl tranquility
Our poet well umerstood bow to walk abroad ond serith with Nature．He knew too thal＂ifre is not ald joyousiess； be knew that thange in ever at wirk tourd and alode us－uthat heart－stringa could sanap，and itfe ilself decay crat in a world that his own pute thougbis sometimes ！ikered to a garden of loowers and fruitfulness．Thus he firsor enother variely of verse and idea，in＂A Miunvaly，＂tion which we mate a mort extract：

> Hout after hoar, Day after day,
> Some genrde thower
> Or leaf give way
> With, in the burter
> Of humas bearte;
> Tear afrer leat
> lat anguisli siatis,
> For. grecuntacre,
> Sutne joved lans parte
> From the arbine
> Of human hearls ;-
> The kext winds hbiv;
> Ralam, hail. and abww
> Fall every where!

The latier part of this volume is occopird with serter tion of engs，all of them benutiful，and all，with one $m$ imp exceptions，discovering a aquriglttly delience and tho quance of fancy，which，to borrow an agpropriate pincose may be desctibed as＂ajuily elegant．＂We have protrsicd our review，bowever，so for，ihat we are seriupety alarmof for the patienco of our reuders，onal refrain from friz ony specimens of this style．Suffice it to may，that hertsos io never stfuek kave with notes of meledy menever awakend iow harmonious life but with the parthoe of deep feelurg．

By the extract wo have now cuate from the preiecy writinge of Witlinm Motherwell，we unat we bare ax hibited theif author as be shmald be，in the bright ligat a his own geniun－e light oo diffurive that it refteres wis its minbow buea，and so clear withal，that we see byi into the very soul of the writer．We hnve not placed tut however，is the first rank of poets，thrugh wie doubt not what bo would have alsained thi eminence bad he tured yot a litile longer．His genite is tor Hemeric．Shabspet an or Milturic ；he rever wfule en efic or a trasedy，lat bit lyrics are os sweet in the odes of ancient Greece，whith spirit of Pindar，the hartnony mad propriety of Horace．an the tendetrese of Dodeley or Gray．He is the chide of To twry，nad his genius is wherited frum that watrout mester who aupflies these of her chiddren who＂atot not thes eyea that they may not sce，＂or tleir＂ears ibut（hes）wes not urnlersiand ${ }^{\text {t／}}$ with such divine food an the bards o．ou fed and atrangthened on－lhe beauty ami grandetir an so works－that raursl beaury whieh is the morning two．st of Meaven．

As we chertak the maee roce－buld presented ly the tan that we love，preserving it sscredly even after ito bix ite deparied－－60＊iall we phetish the memory und the wis
 beuuty nud oweelness；and $c$ ven as the angel of the in ert，necording to the poetical conceit，hentowed thr pe：a mest wadd yel another grace to that which beine ste faites in the bright parserre，wo did the ungel of Gis it stuw upon out minstrel－burd that eeil of modesty，whel while be lived，rept bim＂withown to taree．＂Rex meunder thia veil，furd the roese expendo itseli；it in coire with fragrance－a bright ereation from the $\times$ Givet at every gend and perfect gift＂mathing of life and beact；

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

intia and Other Pooms. by Ietigh ITunt. Botton, Trilliam E Tielmor 8 Co., an eol., 12 mo .
There are souse authore whese writinge and conduct wo * not appland or condemn liy any tixed "Inwe" of taste wirpiety. They are free of the "Principles of Rheto$r$ ". They are alliswed to king ond sin, of their ruwn
 1. i.s. they are fulichicd and delmureed, but, after the
 E" 'ed to disenyer whether their pecaliaritace mete dit F-atri at merely affectatins, they are allawed to pracwn: whatever verbal gymonatica and pyontechnics they Fitse. Their intiognerasies are on prominent that what * Efered in others is antural in them. Critics gradually F. $x$ searg of stretcining ibera on the rack, at brouding t.rd with the bot iron. Henclets, aiter a ferv petulant tratattouces, silently asent to the clams of their indiTheiality. Conservation mids its sullen acquieacence. 4. : thes titerary radiciaik, whese firsl salites brought down कin u their beatls the moxit ecurehing natire, are won acen mory sule with the legislators and scrugulius fharises e eeters, farl their praisu i* echned from lips which once

 wat of throupht und tiction, and that a mon may write ereeable works withouz tuking the " best moctels" for In ;attrm.
Le.gh liunt must be comaliered, on the whole, to belong b ti:s ctisa. In spibe of hes faulta, there is ermething W. :- towitching in hio character and perems. We dard!y :rize bim by die surne luws twe afryly to other poets; we te wiing iontike him as tie is. The some errors and ho "tes which would be insufferable in anather, alter tr:- : Seet it now theis nature, as ohserved it the easy inn. Fórore of bis chirping egntism. No man len been more Etere'y attacked, no mat is more open to cousure, yet E- fect that mole can berar it with a mure careless phinders-- $\because$ The true object of pmashament is to rectnim, and





 tre: an hapleat charlutan who lelieved in has uwn iniquls-or-an, woplet be disprating if les in harinny with the -sracter of the ardividuni; hut, considered as part oud metel of Laight flunt, aut of hins alsae, they are often Arci=1ng,
Ifint hita had bitter ememies and warm friends, hut, i*ta hin pomition ne a liberal, his enemice have porsmestid \& m adrantige of arrajing agraint him the prejulices of Wely, es Well uankilfully availink themseives of the wow yous in hin traisperent nature. Fir many years he wha



 ariyzed, paradied, misrepresented, ecriered with every Fillel of contemat, picreed ly every shaft of malice.
 of sthire and risicule, hore lienped thecther all phrases and images of contumels; to deatrey hia reputation, and render hin an chaset of universat georn. It must be confensed ibst the thalis of his mind and monger, the fsults of his taxie and comluct, the presumalitinn with which he eporke of his eminena chicmporanes, the fifopatcy with which be passed jutgentots on lawa fund government, laid fitm apien to animadvarsion, and were, in some inctancet, apubtogire for the malice and anverity of his adtermatics. For a number of years he was कo gertimacirusly attactiod in Biactwox'y Mixazine, in comection with his frietuls, Kcatannd Hnztitt, that it aimnst secmed as if the prominent object of that Guxhing jomernal what to crush one peor poet and his axsociates. Ite was stigmatized on the founder and expument of the "Cockney achool of poetry." His poema were held up as a strange eompound of vidgarity nad chitdialiness-as a mort of nearrai gromand between St. Gifes anel the nurarry. IIis sigle was reprepented as a日riten of all is exprexsing which is coaroc and reffected, with all that is feebte anil babyish. Byrint, whot pretelteted at one time to be hia frient, anys: in in letter to Arrate"\#le betieves his tragit of valdray phrames, tortured into compound barlarisnn, to be old Janglibh;" and adts, of the "Folinge, that "of atl the incffoble centours time were ever legotten by sclf-iove $\mathrm{u}_{\mathrm{j}} \times \mathrm{h}$ a nightrance, I think this monstrone Sugitlary the nust prokigivas. ${ }^{17}$

That thas cruelty, and, in muncrobe cuses, elatorate disharnealy of eriticiam, practiced by mun of aniem and in-


 is a ringlat fret, and one caleblated to illotrate liow small can be the infinence of maliguant criticiam. ixoth $u_{j}$ men the mind of the sibject, and the taste of readers.
 which theit acerchatim whth him have provoked, and
 Ihe mont uncompranising oi hia salverates. There muat We matit frankikess nut genial yinduces in his nalure; there mast be much in ham to tove, or fe could sun lave nambrred athong his frientis me: so eppouite in taste and opiation ons Shetles, Tarfinmi, Jamb and Procing. Shelley at
 The chameter off Jlatit is solascly eameeted with sild he has written, that it is dilfent: to eombiler them ajart. "Rimiti" is ilie most puputar of lis prems, and is combins cualitice which will long sustaing its repurations. for excellencesand ita fauts ore both individunl and pecaliar, tukt we hardly kinw of a perem mure apen to criticiam. The subjeet isedf is not pleassint fo conlemplone, and it requires the nicest tret nal meral cuming mpluistry to reconcile it to the moral senge of the retwhe. Wearc required wh confard minforlane with crine. and exprege piry in. atead of indipation at unatinal wang. The morntity, mondreted from the prolfy, in pernicibus. There mat he a winary inalances where the greateal injury that can be in.

 Nolich betated to mitigate ita efornaly, but it is diangerous
to tampet with sach instnaces, and nttempt to reconcile them with the usual impulses of affection. If such $n$ deviation from nature and rectitude be made the subject of an elabornte pocm; if it be accompanied by a luxury of do. acriptinn which folle tlee senee of right, and creates on unconacinus eympathy with the offenders; if the parties be represested as superior bcings, worthy of our eteremand love; if they be decked in all the truppings of fancy and entiment. and the ateg from weakness to crime be taken over a velvet path, which gives no echo and lenves no footpriut ; and if the author, all the while, is himaelf fonled by his own casuiblry, and warmly sympathizes with his creatious, we do not see bow the effect of such an as-直ult upn the couscience, through the pffections and sense of beauty, ean be othet wine than injurious. The pret wito deals witlt burh a subject sidutuld have an exact eenma of moral distinctions, and no boose bation alout the intercmure botween the aextes, but Huat is not such a person. His are the "seif-improved morale of eicciut mouls." We believe tiat he might have taken the phat of IIamlet, and converted the enme of Gertrude and the King into a dninty weaknets ending tragieally, bui with auch andutss and pathos that his readers would heve juetified hira in burying them in "one grave, bencath it wee," and not have wondered that
-_" On fine nights in Mny
Young hearts betrothed used to go there to ploy,"
We are in the custom of enogrntulating ourselves on the purity of Englibh diterature in this agc, as contrasted with the conrscness of the elder time. This purity, in many cascs, it only in expreswin. A perton of deticacy anny be ofembal with nany Worde in Shakspeare, may be diagusted with the hardy lieentiousnese of Rocheater and Sedley, but may be corrupied with the smooth decetsey of verbiage which covers so much immorulity of principle in much cotempurary puetry and rumance.

We perhays err in treating Hunt as if he were amenable to the usual Inwa of mara'ity and taste, after baving exempted him from their dominion; but still no reader of bealihy mind can fail al times a be provnded by his lack of mutliness, hite cfiominacy in morale, has foppery in sent liment. There is a want of depth, seroouness and intenciis, a corelew, gexd-natured gixnl-fur-nothingncs, in litim Which olticn justify petulance, if noz anger, in the realer. His acmee of physicai beauty is excevingiy keen and nice, but 11 rarel'; rises to mitritual beauty. Lle may almost be describud of $u$ tran with a fise fancy and fine senses. Hia deocription of nature is picturtisyut and rivid, but he has Do "serluse mathine of something still more detply interfused." Outward objects awnke bis itelang of toxury, fill him with atelicious bencatious, and that is all. But judged by himbelf aldoc, thinking of him as Leigh llunt, We centurtial to find much ul lian to atpure. His percepthon ot the pretry of things is exquisite'y subte, and bia fatcy ltes a Warm luath, a delicacy, an nffluence which are a!ment inimituble. He is fuil of phrasea nondimges of exceedang beunty, which convey mot onty his thoughte and emonnals. but aina the aubtest shanes end minuteat thrends of has ioncies and feelings. Tir effect this he dues not alWuy obeerve the proprietics of expreseinin. He oflen produces verbal combmations which would make a lexicograpler scowl if not curse, and his duytiness and effemiasis somptimes prokluce pretunctars and alitile smitlneferas ${ }^{\prime 1}$ which are mor in the beat taste. He is fult of such


 fear of the degrisharart oi luaguage. Je links scritus ideas

othef mindt. Aut, with all abntementa, it cannot be denied that bis etyle, in its ensy flow, its singing owecticon, and the numberleds fancies with which it aparkles, ie oftel of rare merit. Many phrases and lines of exipaime delitact and richness might be caught at randem in carcleeely rews ing me of his prema. "Low-inlking lcaved," "dimeres sliding into tetl," "heaped with attength," "tbe Fird smoke crushingly," are exnmplea. The following to fino-
*Far anray
Appeared the Etreary fingers of the dawn;"
and this lino-
4t The peevish winds ran calting o'er tho ses;"
and 1hit-
"The least noise smote her like a audlen wound."
The following tines convey an image of a different kud:
"A ghanty castlo, ihat eiernalty
Holds ist bind vish'ge ow to tise fune tea."
Here is a condensed and splendid deacription :
"Ginvnani premed. nnd pushrd, and ahisted aim;
And played his weapon like a tongue of tiame.';
The following prasage is a picture of great beauty:
and Pauln. hy degrece, gently emhracen,
With mac pernited arm her hutely urist ;
Ald liath their cluerks, hke peaches on tree,
Letureal wilit a toucio wether thaianuly."
In the "Fenst of the Poete," the mose delightul. faxis ful, witty and itmpudent of Hiants poems, there are av merons peswages worthy of being garbered in the them:. y . The judgments of Hunt's Apmlio are not alwaye cortect but they have the oulvantage in eprighlines over ir criticiams. At times we are remumbed, in the style. of tin "polrabed want of polish" of Eir buth Suckling. The ios lowing description of Phophun has $n$ mingled richnees and racinces to which none can be insensule:
" Imacine, howeper, if shape thpre mits be,
A figure autalint above mortal degte.

 A buck ilropgitug in -nan expataing of the at,




The dirow all oit weferm, nisd lije all bi have;
For thorgit be was blaroning, an and of chect,
 Yet his locsk with the renill of grast ared wist wise.
And the soul of elerdily thought through has eyes."
The wrife in this "Feast," on mome of the ponets mix donmatiste of the period, in oftan very folicimule. Ans menlinaing a nusuber of acribhlers, who called unat Aprilto, he feers at two of thein in a omptet of muct foint:
"And mighor duly Colbh, lumb"ring just like a bear ap,

Ie accounts for the alwence of Colman and She:wan, is remarking that "one was in prison, end both wert i hquor." The follewsing te a gion ilug at Guford :
"A hern was then heard consegtiential nod spappont,

Dr. Wolcmiltas a hard rep given to him in a very chareo terialic couplet:
"And old Pcier Pindar inrined phle, and sprperaned,

The following line: contrin a mangificent deacritano a the givd of the igre, in all the giniry of bus divanity:

[^19]T: : al last the full Deiny pat on his raya, And bufst ant the arght in the promp of his blaxa !
 Wah the saund of deep org:und ande chapsiser gode ; And the ineen of burels, glowerg iresh from their akies,
 Aad tite Nine were a:t lieard, us the harming owellid-

 Seemed a Wurld of bragh vision, set flealugg in miund."
tiese pansupes musi be allowed to diapiny wit, fancy and stermeni, even by the hatere of Hunt. Indeed, there is a exreta in his grace of expresenon, tand often in lis light impertionce mod fliphant efotism, which no efritciem cen instoy. The olegatht edtion of his pocemat publikhed by Fiensor \& Co., will undoubtedly extend his reputation in be comolry.
 dinas and a Mop. Ry Grorge Wilkins Kendall. Tyoo roll. Sine York, Harper $\$$ Erothers, 1E44.
We have often heard men wooker, in our eantorn citics, at the fondnees of the trapiper for his perithus avecation. But bere in nothing grange in it to one accustemed to a prairie a:A. To chase the butfalo-1o biyouack under a ciear akyvitse al daybreak and galkip for miles-tostartic the wild freco irom its reedy lait-to see the Indian, with his H'bered lance, on the thatent hitizon-to come ujon a a* areand, at sulty noonday, where, bencarh the inter4s reg brunchen of the trees, the witd ther has inis crivert :tese thulue have a tascinalion which he who bist expe. iormed shem ann never forget. The spice of danger Fich attends this life only adds to the pleasure, by in:rasing the excitement. The ritik of an encounter with trille lndions-the having to brave privutions of all kinde, Fhere, thirut, end, perhaps, oltimuto desthmare overfor ied in the thist foz sdventure, and the cettainty of its Fs:itarationa. No one Burn to this mode of existellice has oris been knowu perinancoly thabandon it. Men have left rakk and fornme and exiled themselves for years, in order *atiate theit panion for this exciting life. We nte not ar; ritecal, thereforo, that the author of this work undertionk
 exire tban the love of novelty and a curinsity to witnews *ine of the artange ecenes of which the old hunters trad.
It wrat on the lith of June. $1 \times 41$, that the since ceiebrated seala $F$ ke kixpedition startert from Auetin in Texse, with at cetensible object of tradiug with ilse Mexicaus, but the *-re: purpase of revolutionizing New Mexien, if the in dertoule should offurd theto countemales. Tlere wete Nar : wo hwulfed sad seventy voluntees sodiliers is the eryedition, commanded loy onferys cummisianed by Texas.

 A. 4 , ue talaligue. Atr. Keadald, favorably krown as the editor * 1. Pe Picaynne, and the author of the vulumes before ub, naialed biante:if of the expedition to secure an escort over We prairien; his intention lueng to trovel in Mexicu for ane (igre, for whiel) putpore he had procured a pasiport * i, A merican citzon.

The route which the expedition $\mathrm{t} \times \mathrm{x}) \mathbf{k}$ was acrose the prat southweatern praties, a course hitherto unexplored caeps by wandertug hunters. The ubual caratians in
 and Mr. Pite, at an even eaclier periaxl, lat cromest d:ectly from the Arkansas, the one axcending the woth Firic of the Coundion, 8 course pearlydue west, und the wize pareing giuthward the brazue, asal then turning $\pm$ E northerly direction alang the lreend deweibing an


Tho present expedition determined to take a path Iying winewhat between the two, and accordingly struck notibward for the Crise 'Timbers, intendeng thence to'sollow the mpperted Red River up to the ang sturas in the kocky Mcuntaint a thirt distuluce enat of Sulta Fe; but the guide confiunded the Wietaia with the lurger atream, lust them in the witderness, and then, fearing theit vergoance, matle his eocepe, leaving them with not more than half their jnurney accompliahed, when he had fintered them that in werk, al furthest, they wruld ixe among the obeepiride of Pan Miguel. The privations wheh they sut. fered in corsequence, theit uncertainty what course to puraut, and their ntomate arrival in New Mexien, whete they were artested by the sulatorities and marcled to the capital are gruphichlly narrated, theuph, withut any prelenokions to aryle, in these delightiul volumes. Sance the publiention of Irving'e Asturia we have mel with no wonk, on a mimilar subject, an ellicrlajuipg as this. The suilior heldan free and chathing fell, and by bia vivid deveriptians carries 1 ne into the very heart of the incidents he dearribes. We forgel timo and plact-everything but the acene before ns. We see the hage buffalo with bis lumbering goldip, ancl the mercutiad Iridhnias scouriug aling, withou hat or cont, in purauit-we are aroueed irom our madaight elecp by the nlaren of a starnetalc, and wake to see the affighted hirses and oxen mototing wid teariug thang the plaill-we sit with lim by the cumpl fre und listen to the mavivelatis tale of ambe vetema huaser, or start from our slumbet at chybreak, arteleal by hes receithe -we follow the udveraturers thongigh a hit taje mareh withesut a drow of whiter unid. jun at nightioll, we feach a cexil ppring lubloting up, with a witle thain betrw for bathing-we eee the widd horses palleping towaral us. then pausing in a line to gnee, and finally pring off at the top in theit speed ucrow the prairie. We follow thein, later in their jountey, when gromadiond and water hrul grown scarce, sad when lomatile Indians begin to crowid nonond their fath, watehing do eut of btragelets. A tille is heard ahearl rivet a swert in the praitie. We diah acrass the acchaity, and ater n party of mange gnilliping off with neveral dead bextes of their frietuls hanging nernes theit benats. Hontronig up. we firsl fontr of the expedision, led by lieutenam [andl, achlared on the ground ; thengle their many widulds and their briken inusket alueks prove how desperate wan the defence. Suddenly a cry of fire 18 heard, and we seo the praine in tlamet, ihe dry prabs catelung like tinder, and the ernatiag ration coming down toward un faster than a lurse can ran. Agaili, ind we are hest in the vast exphate, nus sign of man or heart boing in sight. We gallop to the neatest acciivity arat lionk araund but in vaill. To nothet and fin ither huight we hutry, but we are still unamicrespul. We have now last the juilata of the cumprane aud the sun is right hlove un, so that it alliteds no clue to the colasse to be taken. In hepeless despiair wo cast onreelves from otur harar, then rembilant; and firmally calch sight, fruma mertl. of the white tejse of the diatant
 Kendall painted theoe dafturem ineideuts, that nuw oe we write they rise up to our fancy, inh in pictures, int as uetua!
 perieetly in liz detineations.
After nearly exhausiang their stock of prowinima, and
 frontior, it was ditersibiad to puash forwurd a detarhment of abuat ninety men to exphote the way und enad buct suppics. Mr. Kendal?, anxitue to praecule has journey, mined this party, ame, atier a match of thiteren daynd duritg xeven of which they were winderul inad. the y ronstied Athun Chice, n border seatemeint, wad began to thatier

Themelves that lbeip onfferings wete ot an end. It wean a ead instatio. 'Tha goverarer of the fegion, Araijo. bud re-
 widh hostice tuleminate, tud he determaned aceordaugly on the enplurs of the wiste prety. Luctily ior lite the ex-
 greceded the detachasent, but even of thiā jucomoderable force the cuwardly Steximoss were airma, of deentrid it impalitic eppoty to asinit. Strategem was resorled the ant

 They wore denwn up in a lise and the hles bod been

 satatelad to piexil, where they elidured every inclesimity


 treacliery of ane of timej mamber, Leestis, whe, on bring

 and suhstopurntif or we moin bokly. Elow thiferent bis

 Grutalty shat in tat sight of bis old eompranous, wethout
 Wi- Itesta low finaigy.

We lithe alwity, regardedithe Mexicans on a ritee ;hysicat! : aitd memally degeberote, eli-wilitil, narems.
 We perustad the neconent as their ernutly to the Sumt F: primatera, that they wete quite as how in the seaic of hu-











 peanic. To exprest it we olrould have tuchat a bew word.

We nhflat, il such were ber province, hat mathy fuths With tat dex


 lefters fitr his inw:

 leare themt no ifear os forxalate what they were befiote.




 are (ani) ardinery.

The Poxition atal Procperts of the If.hiral Stambert. By Ofere If Hetmer. H. D) Jimeon. latt.

 Late : ©



a friori, incentustible w'th his subjret. Apeakine of Brvis




 come from the beatped ot Luxig . . . . In vanh dat lac :in

 cuil vi alieit iron abaggrobst, wete slawly chriked wat ut life, while he himgelf batled vainty to tive last, woti, th whole plrencth of his Herculent emertice . . . At tho very time, durny that vasy dity that pasea over out br-ut a humbed thensiund lecelee wudid have beets tiramatis ibe lite-blexal finm that molble uraty or mantirs when the pl.p



 dul his new Irntle ugret the wints lint lum the we.il ot

 furlarmable theorios oi medicute. which we shoud tast !






 philamhergy mal antitity."











 turpid with d-light nomen every smatince of exixai:
 Thtec are haral rape, bowever.












 ence an the "Rilale in Cimation Schorila, "will lee :ast w






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# GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. 

PHILADF.1.PHIA: JENE, 18.4. NXV. No.

## OUR CONTRIBUTORS.-NO. XII.

ROBERT T. CONRAD.

## WITH A PORTRAIT.

Cisser T. Conpab-like Talfimed and other pro2. :nai men who hate stoken aside from their arowed \& : to dully with the belley-ketres-has acquired, ar oly a loxal rather thais a very zenemal reporation, Ir ano credn less for actual pertionameen thato for i. it toperliom. To the literary wordat large he i

 fre the is recturazed an the writer of a maltitude. Kindtinus, both in prose and verte, and rarying ' " - jiscler, if not precimely " irom grave to gay," at tre from the mowt punted and pumpont to the mon! Ferphical und austere. Jix compextions, whth Mryeption. bate lexen the unconvithered trittex of 4. amir, matended only to serve the purguse of the "era-but in all is eviraced the capur-nty lor nofle r: mement; anci in l’aladelphia, where he is isest b:m. and therefore beat apprecated, it has always Fis matter for regret that events have not thrown E. nere unfeservedly into the arena of literary ca5. 0
F. merely peremal history has in it little to be rebutod. Ife is still quite young-eertainly not more
 E: thes, where also he read law in the attice of
 We was admoted to fractice, and met, about cimjately, vory eminent success. A atrong biak, Frer, leward literature, led bim toaceti combertion
athe press. While yet a boy, he had becunte Wond as a compributor to many literary, and erpectinly 1f. lly political journals;-a certain termeness nad
 Ka hin the attention of the many, and mate his Ere career a outigect of speculation for the few. dreasured, he engaged temporarily in the manageeat of several weckly praxirs; elni, in 16ss, he cereced, oa his own account, the publication of 4
the "thaily Commertial Intellitencer," which was
 The "Inteligecter" was devitall w the why couse; and ins leadrog urlicies maty te sately pelerved to as the must forcoble of there cench. At the sithe thace they enjenged the werleal ponglarity, axd erculated on
 recularity as in the coltimns of the "Imeliapencer" Itself. The ensuys bere nthatedos were britian, hold, actite, and replete whth that species of information whech proved ineme thelefl to the cause.

At thiw peribut, indett, Mr. Compritl was quite abo portered in the paiticen of the thay; and heid lught rank, non only ay exanyist and edimer, hat as an orator of
 birced tum fram the precs, and he resimated his professim. Seareely bud he re-uthed it belure te was surnenotad to the bench. He receved ble appointment of Recorter of the licestider's ('unst, in the cily of Plotade!phia, ated was Iten the vaungest man who had ever reathecl a jutlietal station in l'ennsyl-
 to the bewch of the Comet of Crminal Xerwions. This
 sions extabsished in its paiace, the geveroor, although
 lisy character and atelny to lender him a comanassion as one of the jatges. This corminam be aceegted, end retained untif the altaltion of the eourn by repeal of the act crealing it.

As enr purpace now is, principaliy, a literary one, we forbear to speak, ant kength, of Jutge Conract's judieal abilitues or standing. Jte sut upon the beand at a critical pecturi; and ao monn who tects, und is reaclute to mamam. any real eievation ol character,

 beliece tbat he was inncst, and know that be way lold.

Moreover, in the seven yeare daring which he at upon the bench, he had always with hua the opinion of the bar, and no one of his decistions wan ever reversed. He is now re engnged in the praclice of the law.
To the political literative in which he geined so murts diutinction, we have already surficiently allinded. His pureiy literary labors spread over a wide getd. He bas writea much, silthaigh cursorily, for the Magazines and Reviews. Of lale, bis poetical compositions have adorned the pnges of this magazine; and our readers need not be told hat we regurd the author of the "Sonnets on the Lord's Prayer," of "Death the Deliverer," and of "The Suay of the Wildergess," as a puct of no ordinury power. These pieces are remarkable for all the qualidies which distinguish the writer's prove-for terseness and vgor of thutith and expression-correet and novel imagery -and a ceriain concine eprgrammulism, which purs us gueb in miad of the "Nugh Thuughs." Tlusir versilication is expecially gnal. Thwir Icading trait, however, is what be Gicmans call "movemeat," and Colerithe, in his "Burazraphia Litterarin," "motion." They are full of a rupid curnestness end energy that compel the reades to ucquiesce in the sentionent urged. Their pathes is frequantly exquisite. In idealuy atone they neem to us deticient; or rather the man, thrumploul, apperars to predominate over what Kant woutd term the "peet of pare renswn."
Beroure Mr. Corrad laid attaned his twenty-frat yerr. be wrote and prexlued upen the stage a trugedy foumded upon the fate of Connadin. This we bave never ween. It was, bawever, decidedy successful, nod we have been assired liy there whose judyment we reeppet, hat it deserved even more comnendution thun it reversed.
"Aylmere," or "Jack Came," was written some years miterward; and, in its comperition, the dramatest bad to conend with the greal porglexty of moutding his prine ipal eharacter to the meutal and physical confutmation of the actor fir whim it was expresaly depimed. This actor was Mr. Furres. We mean no depeeciation of his histrimice alpilitur-bun we wish to sugest that bad these abolties been even greater, the difliculty in question would have been none the less. The genius of an atilhut-nnd very enpecaily of the dramatie author-งhould ine left thtally uatrim. meled. Esta the semblaice of a restrictim-even a purely iminginary rextrim-is all-pitent to damp the tne ardor of the $p \times 1$. It wit the eneasug of his wiugs in isad. The play-wriglth who contronets a really gexaj play under such corcunatances us these to which we allede, dempostrates a very unusual dearec of talent indecd.
Nevertheless, "Aylmere" in, perhaps, the best Amercur piay; and a sure evadence of its merit is found in its great and tong conlunued smecesy as an seling drama. A cloet-dramin in an anemaly -a para. dux a avere limire of speett? There simuld be no such thinga an elusel-dramay. The proof of the drit. outiom, is lle capacily for replrenentation. In this view it will be sten that the untal outery againat "snase-vifecte," as meretriverus, bas nu foundition in reasua. In these etlects "Aylmere" very properly
abounds, and from these it derives no immalerial pith tion of its viger.
The passuges of British bistory upon which the pian is founded, have been very whwlifitly moddified to nit the purposes of the sagege, and of the dramatas. The Ieader of the insurrection of 2450 has come dinn :c nis as "Jack Cade." This nane, however, was. 敒 yond doubl, a nick-name. given with the tiew $\alpha$ cho cealinent. In a cotemporary record (Ellis' Letternitun chief of the reiellion is cailed "Mr. John Aytmere physician." He wus, unquestional:s, a man of ubs:ry of accomplishment, and of discretion. Shakspraret uecount of him is unjusitiatble.
The oppression of the conmons, and particulatyan the "villeins," having aronseel all England to reenl ment, the people of Kent first arowe en maser. Ayt mere way chasen their leadre, and bebared anthex umordinary prokence and materalion. He fexmetiro ant in the vicitity of the melropolis, woub ad armery So,000 men, and yel did not immedately comurio hownditice, but nemp in to the court a ' bill of petanns showing the injurics and oppresanma whicb the pat connung sultered." This bill recciving no blepl: A he tark possession of Landin. and, in sburt, ofts:ere a complete triumphat ali points. The const enlene imo e covenant with the perple; but no swent in the multande dispersed than this eovenadt wat re woked, and a reward affered ior the head of Aylumese
Mr. Contad has varied these lacels, very julaworsify
 kinally e " villein" named Jack Colde. IItas fatione la bexo seurged to death by order of one of the tarata
 nuge. The son strikes hus to the ewrh-rmaptaily, where he becomes ininuris watb lilerai pro. ciples, and adepts the nume, $A$ ythere. Fiadit: b-
 wromph, and triunpig. Afier the be resumes ban: ginal name. Cade.
Upon this theme the guet bas sodstructal a mo. mhluifable drama. Tle incidents ane referthet w:
 slake lechmealikes-a very impontait itema in $f$ a
 the ulerest. The whole in excerchaply well - $r$ : rert." The atrengh of the author, however, wo: lad out apha the two cinmentera of Aylucte an: : Italian wite, Vistante; mad bxilh are very chied The fiere, bud, wenetrin, yel moble nature of it bero is drawn with exceedug furce and trmol. . when we regard it ay drawn for the pxembatatat:Mr. Forrest, we canaon le!p regrarding it as nitiexti.t a masterpicee.

It had been our dexiqn to make cupinas extesevindication ulour opinam of the piay ; buat we ace ininded than the cepyright is still Mr. Forremion at atso that, no very layg whale ago, we puth shed at-i matrane a selection of some of the most gent. passoges. Indeed, to conver wiy idet of a ditul extret, is very nuarly as duliculte a ta-k as that ay : skolatrikos in Hierocles.
Instead of uttemptug th, therefore, we witl seme this nutice by copyang tions the nibor and lese st
sily LDown poeras of Ift. Cuntad two short compo titing of high tranty. The one is a fine apecimen of we ctigor ugoun which we have comnented-ithe other, a the poshos.

## THE PRIDE OF WORTH.

There is n jny in worth,
A buch. mjxterinas. silul-getrabing chnrm;
Whach, never dabated, cyer Uright and warm,

Amid the gloom is bright, ond traspul in the olorm.

- It asks. it neerin ausid:

If coinkes llut prown and lofty sond its throne:
There. in its self-crented incaven. olinue,
No fear to thase, mor memory to upbrnid,

The ginic was ant wrothe;

Or in lle ballie:s ratt, or th the ware.
Wifsonimid or mormed. alone or mid the theorig.
Ite is literself - a thas : not tific's, nor forturc's slave.
Power and wenlth and rame
Are trut ou weted ngont lire's trisulbied tife:
Gite mity but these. ospirit tempersi-1ricd,



## WNES ON A DLINO BON,

Soliciting Charity by Playing on his Fitue.


Thsain! They beed iliec not. Thy lute's merk tone


K-tamat bereath live kofl mut ctysinl bide,


Thine natstretrked handi, thy lip's umuttered moan,
Mine orla untursting io the darincurd sky,

Are all unheched here. Tiley para liee by:-
Ansy! 'rhote terra umarke.j, fall from thy aightless eye!
Af, get thee gane, benighted one! Away!
Thin is ou pince the thee. The buzzing mant
Or eelfinh tradre the glad mand garish Jay,
Are not for atrins like thine. There is no hears
To echo or ilteir min appeal :-tiepart!
Gonerk the nuisciexs xlus, where ohatown reign,
Aprearting o kindredt glimm; and there, npart
From the cold wivid, brealle nal thy pemsive siman:
geties to tiees and rocke, than hearileas man, colnglain?
J gity thee! thy tife a live-ifugg night;
Nu íriend wageet thee. and na vaice to cheer;
No basel to gusde thy darkligg siepo arifith,

tpity ther? thas dart and Inac and drear?
Yet huply it is well. The warid isum thee


Why, then, rejoice, poor boy-rejoice thou csast not see !
It will be anderstood that we cile these ?wo brief poems chiefly to ithatrate the leaning trats of the mind of the pret, and ly no meuns as the best of his compositions-many of which are of a fer higher ofder of excellence.
In permon, Iudge Conmi is above the medum height, and well tormed. Hiseyes and himir are lightcomplexion sanguinc-festures regular and impressive. Our portrait convers an excellent iden of the man, bul although a forcible, is by no means a flattering likeness.

## HOPELESS LOVE.

Tyz trembing wores bencath the monelibeant quirer, Refiecting back the blue, auclouded bkied;
The alars look diwn ugon the sill bright river, And emile to mee theroselves in paradise;
Sweel Bongs are leard to gush from poycus ixemon, That lisitily thrisk liencath the greenwoud iree ${ }_{2}$
 Apd all around are hopiry-all bat ane:

I Aod yet I come beneath the liwht thot tremiles O'er these dim prilion: with Ijstlemstepe la roam, For here my hurkiang heat tho more dizncmbles, Dty sad lige quiver, and the leat-dirign come;
I evire orice must $w$ lisi the low-voiced turtle, To watcin lise dretmy wutcro at tiey fors, Aati lay the dixat beneall the itagr wil myrtio Thas dtupe ate blubume when the west winte blows.
(ts: there is ome on whome nweel face I ponder, Ore ankel-being mid the bermacolst band, Whoo in the eveninges hush cenne out to wouder Arad the dart-eyed daoghters of the land: Ifer step in lightest, whete each light f(x) prenect, ller wong is sweetest alid itreir singo oig glee, f Spules light ber lips, and rust-buls minh her treeocta, Lonp lightly up their dark redundancy.

Focih wealth and fame are mine-all that entroncen

 Fiasin op wrinembut not t gloulce fram her: Oh! I would give yerth. bepaty, fune and splendor, My all of bixe-nis every linge resign, To waike it that young heart one ferting tenderm Tu clasp liket dittle kand noxicali it muse:

Io shis awcet molitude the sunny weathef
Hath called to tiice light ahapce rud fairy elves,
The roet buds loy therr ctuban tipe agether. And the green teavea are whascicing to themacleen, The elent. faill ptarlight on the blue wave furines, And, filled with edors sweet, the sulth wind blows, The purple cluatera load the lilac-luales, And fragrant bloasms iringe the apple-beughas.
Fict I nom pick with love and melnocholy, Mty lecks are heuvy with the drapping dew, Low rnurinuts haun ine-murmura soff and holy, And oh, my lus keep murmuring. murmuriag tos! I hale the heanly of these calm, sweet boweft, The birtbe wild music, end the fixuatainit fall;
Oh: I an siek in this kone tond of Plowere, My soul is weafy-weary of them all!

Yet tad I thal wreel face on which 1 jonder roblcxim for me within this Fiden-home, That lig to eweety murmut when I wander, That cheek to moflly dimile when I come, How swet would glide my dajs in these bone bowert, Far from the world and alt its hearlce throngs, Her fuiry feet blould only treat on flowert, I'd make lec bome melodiona with my angs.

Ah me! ach blisefol topes once filled ray bowom. And dreams of fame could then ing henflentirall, And joy and biiss artornd me seemed to blenkom, But ali theac biisaful jecpess are tatixhted-alit:
No zmiling angel decke thesc Fdels-lowern, No springing fornstep echose9 mine in glee, $\rightarrow$ Oh I afn weary in this world of fowers: I sigh-i aigh traili thors sill-ab me! AxELiA.
chapter IU.
The close of another week saw our bero deprssited ot a anup inn of the titule cuunty town. The day of his arrival was Saturday, and he was anxinua to go ituntediately in quess of his father's friend, but, in making inquiries as to his residence, be ascertained that Mr. Naicom was alsemi, attending a neiglatoring court, and so he had to restrain lis impatience till Munday.

The next morning the village porulation went to church, and liatry went tio. IIf had always been eccustomed to going 10 church once cvery Sabbatha hatbil enforved by his finther, lut though it was astensibly to hear the reruuned D.D.s of a city's sanctuaries, he could not have recolfeoted that he ever tistened to a sermon thruughuut. Torday he heard every word. The preacher was a yuug man, of scarcely more than his own years, and while, atief a recognizance of this fact, his attemthen wiss commanded by a strain of chaste and impresive eloquence, he whs assailed irredistibly with a humiliating sense of his own tnemat inferiority. The thente, too, was one srited to his present frame of mind-the uses and misapplication of the gifts of Providence, the, wealth and talents, and in carring away with him a more vivid perception of the higher objects for which they were bestowed than the mere gratitication of the senses and ewen the intellect, Llarry was already bencfitted by bis "chatoge of scene."

The crowd prisecipally passed from the charch door to the main street of the village, but Claylon, in uaversing it on hts way from his lodiziugs, had $\infty$ casionally caucht a geimpse of a mure rural and inviting rond, and twward it be now turned. The day was a glowing, batiny one in the prime of May, and be strutted leisure'y a!ong, prasing sumetimes to took into the fuurimhag gardens on cacb side of him, which were fragrant with lilact atud the fatest blom of the apple trees, and were already begiming to flaunt in tulipa, pennies and irises. Oecasionally he had heard the patting of a light foot close behind him, and at length helooked biack. A faulthess! yminoth while Jress and a tasteful new bounet nuet han glance. He salked so slowly that any inditatrinte pedestian would have been excusable in attenipting to pass hina, sud their fair wearet did so. He now callgltt a view of a face redolent with the tuthest sweetness, fremenes, and briehtuess of seventeen, and aftor he had hat fill opporturity to revark the elasticity of her figare, whob was snall, but tirmer ath more rounded than is usual to eirlitood, atid to admice the graceful carriage of her head and shouriders, the twaght sartek him, "the lady must think ane a lazy lomger to alow her to out. strip me." Accurdingly, he crused the narrow lane, and way toon pucitug step for step with lier on the opporite side. Then, in the exprextse phraseolegy of the western miustrel, "he teoked at her, and she twoked at him," and then butls tooked strigight kefore them. To any one tronbled at the satue tome with curionity and muturave honte, such a walk is pectiliarly tryitgs, and, much to his own surprise, llarry felt buth. Not so the lady: She stepred along as composedly as a fastionable belle, daily accustomed
to the gase of hundreds, and when, bufore they geried at the door of his inn, he essayed another encounter of the eyes, she received it with the lenevolent serenity of an amiable matron of forty. There was no one at hand of whom be could bave ashed the naturat questirns concerning ber, and, even if there bad beco, It is likely that the rules of atistocratic stoicista wiwh bove prevented bis taking advantage of it; so be tructed to time to satisfy bim.

The next day, at what he supposed wos a seaswoable hour for country visiting, Narry set oul to cat! on Mr. Malcolm, whose tesidence was at one end d the village. Me had never before seeo so smat "cotage of genility." Overbung by trees, and twis buried in blussoming kirubbery, it migbt bave re minded bim of a bird's nest, a beehive, a flaw basket, something pretly and picturesulue, to atonh nothing but pleasant associations cou'd bave teent in acched. He learned that Mit. Malcoim had returnd and wes abown into a library of contined limar, ise surrounded on all sides, from the fluor to the cenang by a solid wall of bouks. Its propictor sat 41 a la' $:$ covered with green baize, and, while receiving ibe letter of introduction, be regarled the young otraber from benenth a pair of broad, heavy eycbrows, witi a look of the most formidable keenuess. He wasals: spare man, advarced io life, and of, wlat Harry pos nonaced to himself, "道 decitedily General Jaciant air and aspect." Aftet gluncing over the lelter, be remarked, "I am glad, Mr. Clayton, to welcome' 了" so soon. Your prompmest in complying with tus proposition is an evidence to the that you $d$, no shrink from the new coursto which hav been masina out for you. The life of study and laber before got $y$ very different from that you have bitherto explefievor? but I hope you will have the wisdum to thail yourm of its advanlages, and the manhmess to subont ctoir fally to its privations. I expected to chbain fot yn be situation of ussistant in our acedemy, lat Itide the prineipal unwilling to entruat the office in cos ta practiced in its dutis. I, therefore, was foreed :- $z^{-}$ cept for you that of a teacher in one of the pri' schools. It is certainly an frumbler voration, if: bope you will not ohject 10 ju."
"By no means, sir; that is, if the salnty w! : ? sulticient for my expenses in your vilage."
"Arply sufficient, for your necessary expe-" here will be extromely muderate. As to your stwis with me, you will, no doult, wish to commence isas soon as you are betiled al your new occurain. You will then find me at your service. In the tioc lime, I shall arrange your urther of readima."
A few inguities on the part of Mr. Mulching. in our hero arose to tate leave, but when he had reo. om the entrance door, his atrention was arrested!? snatch of the most bird-like music he had ever irsfrom a bunas voice. Gianeing toware an opers $x$ : dow, through which it seemed 10 procced, ike in th the fair partner of has yeuterday's waik; on a last: o veraada, and under what cifeunstancen, thasis su gentle reader?-daintily altired, and artituktictin for a tableau, in elegapt idleness, or et sotuse c'...N cal occupation, as she should have been tor ut
embe! listument of ory atory, and for the captivation of Ertefined uberver? no, undeed! She was dreved - a stomple wrapper of light cbintz, and a little black ju's apron, and employed in arranging the dinneralie; socorbing its now-white cloth, and dispowing - Wrining plates, Laives and apoons with the mext arewtiely precision. Harry bud slopped shors in trenditle of a sentence, and could nor recoliect how: $x$ iad intended to finish it, when be caught the piereandance of Mr. Maicolm fixed upion his lece.
"Encuse my forgelfuiness, Mr. Clayton," maid the it gentieman, "I mbould have invited you to diae Wit me ; I ahall be herpey if you will stay."
Harry declined contusedly, and made a precipitute necras. "Has Mr. Naicolm any family?" be asked a ius landiady, on returning to his lodginms.
$"$.ione but a doughter-lisve jou not heard of her? tmy Maiculm, the teile of the whole cuintry"
lncocly as it wan, she had left a very charming phure at his memory, with her froyant movemente, ad with the sumbine, broken bere and there by the muing of vines which ourrounded her, glancing \&napon the month haids of ther dark hair, and ber aroplexuc rendered dazzlingly pure aud britiant by whenter air and hef genlle exercise.
Aiter a few weeby' trial of bs new scheme of life, Barry wrone to ha faber, minulely and geily refortict ta progress. He deacribed bimself as devoling x caim bourt of esfly morning to the studies arased for hum by Mr. Matculm, and then as he set biy in the cunnon school of the villure, mencing Fas, criticizing blolled copy-books, firgering grcany Hice, sad thambung dixg-eared primmers. "The ntomgs," be added, "I give up to bucial eneragearat though much of the intercourse, to whech I we been admitted, 1 camot yel slyle recrention. low wiff, perbapw, not be surprised to know, though I asa. Wal in this remote dostrict there is really e cir*e. ous ouly refined, but of bigh mental caltivationfige who, secluded from the exctuement and frivoliwa of esty life, have devuled their retirement to Lsersibed ettainnent, to whom the jargon of a city iet is an unk nown torisue, and among whom I seltel prexent myseli without e iwinge of shame or regel tor my own wasted oppurlinities. I're I do not bear of yet reacbing theur level."
Ciaceming bia farther prasuilk, we alail steal a few eveuges trom his diary.
"Honday.-Finalatd tbe day in the eujoyment of etring to - - - 's viee and gutar." (Whacb 1wo中uks, par parenthese, meant Amy Sulcolm.) " liter tuice is wonderital in its expresion and melody, nad, wendering her very tlight advantages of inatruction, mast be the resulh of real genus for the art. And on gracefol she lows at her dilkrent justruments:et then she is graceful al avery thing."
"Treseday.-My learned preceptur has his weak oishs, notwithatanding his statelness. This morning neted bim indulgitg in a fit of irritability, and wrealing ccuiding on has tair dutagher-Lite ohd yinner!-and ow sweetly she softened thi evil raood!-minixed hin orand of lenunte, brushed his hair, and showed in atrolder pair of those interninable stockings she
has been knisting for him. I should have no ohjec. tions to being coaxed out of an ill-humor in that way m)self."
"Wedneaday,--In discusuing some print in methemeticy with Mr. M., coutd not recall what I mese Lnew, and would have made a mortifying blunder, bed not A belped me oun. She is nom catked aceomplished, perhope, becatise she knows nothing of the routine of the Dxarding schooke, bat every day she surprises me with some new evidence of a thorotgh education. Iler fither hes lxeen her inglructor, and the has B supreme contempt for any thing puperficial. The resold is a thinking woman, with periect sirnplicity and mudesty of character."
"Tbureday.-ll in surprising that cor yomng Indics do not more penerally practice pardening as an exercise henlldful, graceful, and peculiarly suiled to 1heir wanta. -- Hay ma enthiniasm for it. Spent half an hour in asyisting het to tie up vimes and rexet shrubiery, sid becume very much ibteresited in the employment."
"Eriday.-A tithe wore thrnat still, and had to beg a piece of finnmet. Got a nice son, white atrip from - - , which, I dare soy, will soon cure tne."
"Saturday-Felt inclined to wish, will sthne of the rehool childrea, that it was alwayy Sinturdayguestion if any of the haya enjoged the ir werkly holiday as much as did their master. In the afternom, joined a pary on a pic-nic extursion. As unal, $\mapsto$ - was 'the star of the gorxlly companie.' She seems to have fascinated the whole eommanity, ald sa well as yuang, nod no wonder!-where cise can ise found, in no equai degree, manotrs so gay and gentle, and frank and kind? -hrow wowty yhe pre. acrves the satmatation and extrem of alt the young fellows around her, and that withent erpoctry or de. sign!-danced with her ivice, notwithotaming the compelition, nod how the does dance! Terpoichore might well be jralous."
"Sunday--hleard, ns usual, an ndmirable pertora. Br.the-by, thet young clergyman is excoedinaly winning in hix manuera, an well as commuanding thtomigh his istelicctanl gifter. Shurd like to kims what he bad on soy to - $\rightarrow$, when he harried to shate hamels with her in the asste, and to tall with so impresoure a conmenunce. No durbs, though, it wate ulanit the Sundaysehom, to which she is so very deruted. Ashed her, but she onty smiled end wombl not teil. Walked bome with her, l'y the romad nimut way, and reminaled her of sar fist enconater on ile sume fund. Presuned she mant lave thanght I hebaved very awiwardy, and she dal not esintrablict me. Shell I ever excel in $m y$ profersion an late fuclowing young man dees in tie pulpil? If far not."
Such entries had found their way ind our hero's diary for three or foar months, when, one day; on his presenting bimsetf in Mir. Malcobm'a library firs a buekt, the old genteman romarhed, witha keen giance of his quiek gray eyes, which alwhags impurtorl inore then bis words, "I em eitand jou ate lecemtring too much of a ladics' man, Mir. Clayzen, in suntinue e very close student."
"Y'ou are mintajen, ajr," replied Harty, coloring;
" 1 spend no time with any lady, except Mise Mal. colm."
"And why do you spend so much with ber ? m I an interested to know."
"Because, sir," returned Harry, Jivining that an evaston would be a desperate expedient; "becuuse I love ber."
"Humph! your candor with me is commendable, but I bope you bave not been equally explicit toward Amy?'
"I have not, sir," answered Harry, proudly; "I am not now able to offer my land, with bonor, to any lady, end, until I shatt be so, no onc shall buar from me such an avowel."
" 7"lat 's right, that 's right," returned Mr. Malcolm, cordally; "I did not suspect yoru of any want of proper apirit on that subject, frut fearcd that the impatience nattral to youth might have got the start of your better judgnent. I observed your incredsing attacbment to ber soeciety, and thoycylt it myduty o sperak to you about it, not on her account but your own; for, as a fathfud friend to you, 1 could not passively see you runaing youncetf into a silly love ecrape. How ailly it would be to make ber your object, you may julge, when you know that, from the sentiments which bave been instilled into her, whe would never think of receiving the addresses of any man who has not attaincl a mute than cummon elevation of mental and moral character, and who bas not, bewides, a prospect of distinction in his profession, whatever that may be. You are just beginning the ascent, aukl, before you achieve it, your predilection for her may be supplanted by a succesion of uthers. But whether io that I prove correet or aut, you will then, at leagt, thank mefor baving spokicn so plainly to you. Now, that you are on jotur guard, we will let the sulject drop between us. The tikery of my house is still yours as hercto fore, and I shall feel perfect contilence of your actiog witb a manly prudence."

## CITAPTER IV.

The term of the student's probntion had expired, and, in the intellectual tooking lawyer who emerged from the court-hoise, after the triumphant tertuma. tion of his fint canse, it would buve been difficult to recocmze the langurt, listiess, young explusite, whorn we introduced previous to lis being thrown apon bis own revurces. Harry Clayton wes the centre of ub-
servation that day. He had rouch improved in eppearance. His furm, through regular habits and vigurus exercine, had expanded to tull and masculine proportions, and his face, not, indeed, "spcklied $\omega^{\text {'er }}$ with the pale cust of thought," but elevated in its expression by the bealelitul action of an expanded mond, seemed to be fombed of nubler lincaments.

Ifis case was an important une, involving a beauliful and vaibatio exiate, which lay a short distance from the village, and the poristaion of which deperded upon a conteated with. It had been placed in bis hands by Mr. Malcolm, as agent of the deceased owner, in tull security of hix noweess, and him apeech was pronuuncod one of the ablest remembered at a
bar, where, before then, master spirils had struet The velerans of the profession gathered arumb thit ollering congratulativas on the iropression be liax made, and even his opponents accorded bins hatist the signal talent and courtesy with which be luat tos complished their defeal. Before reacbing bistan he had received proffers of businces to an extent ari dum accumalated in the first year. But ail thes mes cess, inspuriting as it was, fell short of impertug ths pleasure he received from the grasp of the hand ats the gratitied smile of his old preceptur.
"Yuu may now safely five up your achool, as hang oul a sign, my dear fellup;," said he.

There was so much kindly interest in his mannkr that Harry whe encouraged to ask, which, buweta he did with some urepidation," "And whet tiji". wink of Ainy?"
"Your father's sentiments must decide that," to plied Mr. Malcoln, with his aceuntofoud graviy.
"I desigu wroting to him immediately-be was is anxicus to know how my debut pussed of:"
"Then do not forget to tell him how proud I am o my pupil, and that be has equal reasud to rejoro a his sun."

For fear, bowever, that it should be forgotten, Mr Malcolm made it the subject of a letter to judse Cuy ton, from binself.

The elate to which we bave alluded, as ibe chjac of our hero's first legal efliort, and which bure th name of Leaston, Wast, as we have sadi, hul a sina distance-half a mille of so-from A. It was an en tensive and rich domain of field and wood. whatom by a mansion of guch elegance of design and sexuint: of construction, as is rarely seen among the ever changing sirucrures of our change-loring crunnf: had been erected reveral years betore by an kiulal geatleman of laste and tortune, who had been allure by the buanty of the scenery to essatuleh butse'i at i resideat of the neighborhood. But swon tiring of sati cultural amusement and natural panorurias, wisel be could only enjoy at the expeose of the diensis loxuries to which he had been accustomed, is in abendoned ihem, for a time ind bitite, and Lect watb out hnving returned. Now that the ownerintan decided, the whole properiy was to be stiersil to sale, for the benefit of its several beirs; and at beautiful groves and shrubleries had been a latuma resort to the young ferople of the town, ever powe to hows was vacated, mucb intereal was leit as tith bands into which it would fall; the ature so that a estimated value placed it, in e great mesuure, be!ce山e competition of provincial fortune.

Mr. Malcolm, as superintendent of the enate. granted to a poor, sickly widow, a protifi in ty dalighter, the occupmancy of a small edsfice, wail bim been intended for a porter's loudge. Thutzer, an evening, when her father wes abeent at a nemidnatay villuge, in company with young Clayton, Aus im walked alone, on one of her resular vistes of hateduath Sbe found the whject of ber care in great oviut alaxit the pruposes sale.
"What will become of me ben, Mix Amy?" said; "they 'll have to be great grandecs that an

Yow to brey and live in the big house，and such as leen would n＇t like to have a poor woman，half the the so lame with the rhemmatiz＇that she cant＇lend bue gate，＇limping about their nice lithle fancy build－ tere．How I do wish that some fine，rich gentle－ an，that would just happen to suit you，would come ＇iag and buy it，and bring you into it ！－do n＇t you， ＂ss Amy？＂
$\because$ I should be very willing to come out to Leaston，＂ murned Aray，enniling；＂but there is no probability deay ine，rich gentleman suiting me．＂
＇＂Well，it＇s a great pity that some that would suit sc don＇t happen to be rich enough，＂reaponderd the Wiow ；and while Amy was unconscionsly bluahing a tha simple remark，a handsome old gentleman， W＇？gold spectacles and a very thick waiking stick， rerped up to the disor．
＂I wish to go througb the gate，to take a look at tr manam house，my gond woman，＂eaid he；＂is bee any one who can atlend me？＂
Te widow was greatly fiustered，＂Johnny had poe to town for salt and molasses，and litile Sally id croe into the woodis atier the cow，and she，her－ was so lame that she cotrld not budge a foot， Widu＇t the gendeman please to wait a while ？＂
But the gentlemen thougbt the afternexan too far ad－ haced fur delay；and axked if he could not have the ny，and be allowed to go over the premines alone． Thu，however，wes contrary 10 orders，and Amy tre forturd and offered her eervices．
The oid gentieman，whose address was marked by orab cheerfulaess and urbenity，entered readily into sorensation with his fair guide，occessionally casting 1 zase of admitation at her light tigure as she trip－ N aloog at his side．＂I came into your village a Wours ago，＂aaid he，＂and not finding the friend， tom it was my business to visit，at bome，I con－ tind to walle hither，as an eqreeatle way of passing t lime．It in a good many years since I saw this Winare，but I have always remembered it as one of －finert apecimens of dumestic architeclure to be mon this side of the Atlantic．We have Lere， noraliy，too little money，and to little time for a mier sudy of the subject to excel in tasteful and mamodicus hahtations．Hinve there been any ap－ Wans yet for the purchase of this property，can you ك．．te ${ }^{314}$
＂I think not，sir．My father，huwever，can give物 any information you desire concerning in；he is ＊hent of the owners，＂replied Amy．
＂解！are you the deughter of Wallace Malcolm？＂ ansed．
＂I am，sir．Are you acquainted with my father ？＂ The ofd geatleman fixed his ejes for some moments wo her lovely and genial countenance，without an－ merng，and，obsorving the color to deepen in her Helks at his gaze，be returned，as if well pleared hith tis scruliny，＂I beg pardon，my dear young Whi I had not taken a goxed look at you before；I are known Mr．Malcolm for many years．I in－ wed for him in the viliage，and understuon that he et not at hocne．At what time shall I be able to see ar
＂This evening，sir．I shall expect his return in an hour or 1wo．1等 was called awny by businest re－ lating to this property－he and a gentleman who managed a recent suit for bin，concerning iss pro－ prietorship．＂
＂I have heard of it．Clayton is the name of the young man you refer 10，is it not ？－Jiatry Clayton－ I knew him before fie came intp the country－an idle， belplese，moncy－spending youngicr．The caste must bave been a very ciear one，or the lawyers on the op－ posite side very great tinnies，if he could Lave it de－ cided in his favor．＂
＂I beg pardon，sir，＂said Amy，warmly，＂his opponents were men of acknowledred ability；and if the charactes of Mr．Ciryton was，in the city，such as you represent it，an entire trabsformation must have taken place on his coming amongst us．My fa－ ther，whose student he wan，is not very tolerant of such traits as you bave attributed to him，and not casily de－ ceived with regard to them，and her has ille hinthest opinion of Mr．Clayton＇s talents，inteligence and in－ dustry．＂
＂Indeed！His falher would，no doubt，be glad 10 be satisied of that．Ile ured to fear，and with gind reason，that his oon would turn olit to be very hitile credit to him．＂
＂Perhaps his father was to biame for it，＂observed Amy．
＂Perhaps be waw，＂returned the old gentleman， glaneing around the wally of the spacjous tibrary，and catching a eolweb on lis cane．
＂There is a very beauiful view from here，＂said Amy；pasuing into an alcove，and opening a large casement，which alfurded cgress to the grounds．
＂Yes，indeed，it is altogether chamning，and this titule nook is quite the cosiest part of the whole edi－ fice，＂ 日nswered the atranger ；＂now，if I were a resi－ dent here，thim should be my expecial lounging place． I would have the decpest of chairs，and the sotiest of fontatoots brought into it；a bowh－stand phaced just there，to form a partial barrier between me nnd the main room；a pieture，so gond that I would not tire of it through a whole sersom，fhonld lang on either wa！， and mone choise tluwers shonld be arranted outside on this li：tle prortier ；and then I could take my seat， aud look at the sun selung behind your village steeple in perfect luxury．It would be the very piace for an odd fellow tike myself，wouldn＇t it ？＂
＂luat a few days since，I heard it coveted by a young gentlemen for his futler，＂said Amy，emiting．
＂He must have been a very unoophistieated young gentleman，＂renarked the stranger；＂the fashum of acknowledging fathers seems to be considered ulrolete among young mer，generally，now－a－day．＂Ainy tor－ bore to reply that the one alluded to wha Harry Clayton．

The visiter now being satisfied with his tom over the premisea，Any returnad the keys to the lonlere，and repaired homewned，attended by ber new acinamit－ ance，who had propesed accompanying her．Ile ac－ cepted，withuut hexitan＇ry，leer invitalion to enter the bonse and wail for her father；and，conversing with increasing cordiality，be meated bimself at the door
of the little parlor, which opened upon vine-covered porch.

In less than an hour, Mr. Malcolm drove up to the farther side of the house, unperceived, and, advencing toward the front, stopped, with some surprise, to wilness a scene which seemed to afford abundance of entertainment to its several actors. Amy was within at her piano, playing, con amore, a lively eir, while a number of children, who had been attracted into the yard by her music, nothing unusual, indeed, were altempting the evolutions of a comatry dance on one of the grass-plots. The old gentlemen was directing their movements with his cand, from the porch, and calling the figures with great spirit. "Down the middle, Curly-head and Pigeontoesnow right and left with Poppy-cheeks and Chatterbox." all of which, and similar appellations, the cbildren enjoyed amazingty.
Mr. Malcolm beckoned 10 Harry, who had remained behind to unpack some books from the buggy, and a ringle glance surficed for him. He hastened forward, much to the astonishment of Amy, with exiended hands, and a joyfut exclametion of "Is it possiblemy futher!" The old gentieman wos no other than Judge Clayton.
They spent the evening together, the old friends and their children. Whilst Amy presided at the litte lea-table with her own womanly grace, and sung to her guitar with ber own inimitable sweetness, the judge watched her so intently, yet so fondly, that Harry felt his cause to be in perfect safely from him. Then while the old gentlemen were employed in reminiscences of their college days, the young people bat in the moonlight on the little porch, talling less, and in kower tones than was their wont. Harry's long kept secret was "told in his eyes," and Any feared to raise bers to his face, in her new conscionsness of the relation which had been growing between them.

At lengih Judge Clayton arose to withdraw, and Herry offercd him his arm at the gate. Ile accepted it long enougls to whisper, "I can get along very well witiout you. Go back, go back, my dear boy, and pop the question before you let me see you axain. She is a intle darling-exactly what I want for a daughter; I have eorne all this journcy to atisfy myself as to your choice. There is her white dress still at the dour-make some excuse to go back-yes I have furguten my stick, go back and get it."
"And supporing she refise me?" said Inarry.
"No danger, no dabger-I've been watching you both."

Harry did go back, and imgoine the result, dear reader, to be all that be wished.

## CHAPTER V.

The wedding took place in the following autumn, and Judge Clayton insisted upon a visit to himself as their brilat trip. He received thern at a pleasant buardmg-hulse, where he had made preparations for their entertainment. The morning after theit arrival, he prosented to his son a well filled pocket-book, the
contenta of whach, he remurked, he bed been sovia for the occasion. Harry thanked him in terms cat mennurate with the sacrifices throngh which, be pre sumed, the kindness was rendered, and obeerved, thas as Mr. Walcolm had offered bima home in the cot tage, be would make use of part of the gat to ad some modern embellishments to its interior.
"Stop, ntop," eaid the jndge, as Harry wian haslet ing away; "before you go to male your purchases. wish you to look over this paper," and be unfolded I profescional looking document. It was a tisle, syou by Henry Clayton, senior, securing to Henry Clayte junior, the possession of the Leaston eatate, with ib Hole reservation of "the western alcove of the library:

He dropped the paper in amazement. "I cansc understand this, my dear sir," anid he.
"Can you not ?" said the old gentleman, " ben!? let you into the mystery. It was all a sham abxan! it lose of fortune-I deceived you to make a man of ye You were going to ruin so fast that I eaw if I did $x$ reperete you at once from your idle companions, at furnish your with eome employment for yuur mast your existence would becorne a burthen to yourne: and your character a reproach to me. Yuu koden stand now?"
"I do, my dear air, and thank you !-but is: paper?"
"Well, when I saw you, I was to well satisbe with the reault of my experiment, that I purctrased it property which you and any seemed to admire 1 bighly, and I now offer it as a token of my atiectic for both."
" My dear father !"
"I did intend adding a clause, making the prece sion conditional on your persevering in a lufe of usc fuliness, but I have the confidence in you to belien that you will proceed to periect the course whith yo have so coumendably entered upon."
"I trust I shall merit your contidence, that I ita pursue from principle what 1 commenced throust at perent necessity. But did Mr. Majcolm know \& your plan?"
"Certainly. I told him all before I comsigned yc to his tutelage."
"And Amy?"
"Not a word; ber fatber is too much the man: lionot to betray what wats entrusted to hinstelf anne
"Then, I must go and tell her."
"Doso, and you must call on Dr. L., who, 1 as fess, first suggested the propriety of the meautre adopted; for, in my blind partialiny, I sboold no duth otherwise, bove gone on slill longer in my wytenu 4 unwarrantable indu!zence."
"I remember now. I bored him with ay an plaints, and be sarenuuasly insisted upon 'chan; 4' sone.' As the ductor is a nice casuist, 1 musi mo him how be could reconcile wo flagrant a dectik: with the laws of moralidy."
"He will tell you that 'desperate dincasea recili deaperate remedies;' that your caue was keyvorifif raach of common means, and, as your question ere apply to myself also, my numer it, that of tworty I chose the less."

# THE DIAMOND NECKLACE. 

## A STORY OF PARISIN 1786 .

## St PAANK ITARA.

Thir reference of Altson in his adinirable Kistory ti Ehrope to the story of the Diamova Necklace, 5.ct created such a sunation in lbe Parisian wurld if is isi. bas induced us to lowk up the authentic de0 : $\alpha$ that memurable allair. It is alluded to by r:uy $\mathfrak{\sim}$ the menoir-wrilers of the lime, but the most - trate and circumstantial accenutt may be found in atifine of the Catases Celebres, publixited in l'aris, in year 1hos. The nctispicty of his allair, end the $x$ entinty of the indiviluals who figure in it, would seem Liate entuted it to larger space than a aingle parar.sis, io a work like that of Alason. We presume Wit it nas considered, in the fexhionatile plirase. as in resth the dienity of hivetury, end alxandoned, accurdany. to the memoir uriters, the govelints, and the新 a)ctern.
It.ukempriselle de Valois, the chicf ector in the 2rna to which we refer, uas descended from Henry
II of france, by one ot his miatresces, and was ind'red for her intominction at Versailles to the accidosl discovery of this ratht-hunorabie conmection. $1_{\text {fanatof }}$ was bestowed upon her, and, under the Sutes of the ruyal favor, she attracted the attention i- sentleman by the name of Lamolte, whom olas inruard married.
it ans in the month of Sxptemixer, 1781, that this $\therefore$ tirst fornied the soquminance of the Cerdinal de $\grave{\Sigma}$ :an. She was intronfuced to lam by lady lkulamr. epe, atw rown made han faruiliar with the story of b: biustronls hneate, atel her various mishoutuce. T- cordual whis iudured at diflerent times to render Ir: peciutiary aksistance, sand once became het se? kid livere, which be was of course oblened to pay. I-t mengre perixum and the aid ot the cardinal, beww prer, cunid nut keep ber alauve perury, and, in 1761, X bame de Lamone olnained special purmisuiran to *. iet own pension uid that of her berther. Fifon E., macritioe the realized a fiw thonsand livees, E., h were sown dasipuled. Sife was low reduced biratif: on leet wits.
ifer first eftiot was to ereate un impreswion anong 1s; acpuoinkancen that she why on intumate werms it the queceo, and atond lugh in ber favor. Her wie, ther mofurtuties, the lenevolence of the quteen, W-: sud, hald giten ber reatly necess to the prevence dir majesty; sbe was aduulted to private mater teus; was luntored with numerous markn of kindand and was alouat to be pertored to the old eathtes
 nolsi nuarks of the royal finor, she freely utiered her
influence to those who sterod in need of it ; her only desire was to be useful to the unfurlunale. To carry out the deception, she would show, in confidence, lelters to her address from the queen, and comment on the expressions they contained. To acctedit her lies, she committed forgeries.

In the month of May, 1784, she approachent the Cardinal de Rohan wish ine story she had sarcesofully moposed on to minny otbers. She knew that he what in disgrace with the gracen, and that it was the wish of his phfe to be realored to favor. She promised to furnsh him with the means of attaining this ot ejeet; and when some natural doubts of her intuence were berrayed by the cardinat, she extubiterl the forped letters. These answered the purpune. The cardinal had either dever seen the quectis handwrititg, or was hot sulfwiently fromilur with it to thelect the firgery.

Persuaded that Mndame de Lamonte proxeased great indmence with the queen, the cardmal mill douhted the extent of it. The delnys wheh atended the execution oi her promises stapgered his finith a little. Tor reestallinh it, she had recuurse to the following bold expedieni.

The queen momennes of a summer evpring walked in the gardens of Vermalles, attended by prorsons of her hanseliold. "thow yourkeli in the gramens," kard Mudane de Larnotre to the eardinal, "and rome day perhups you may have the getod lortune to hear from the queca hermedf contirmation of the change of feeling which I have indicated."

From lime to time he accurdingly visited the gat dens, wistung rather than expecting the goxd furtime thus promised to hin, when one evening, toward the tiryt of Aumet, Madande de Lamolte enitne to hwn and said, "the queen permita yend to uppronch her." He advanced loward a person whoere head was enveloped in a cour, and whom he leleved to be the quecen. A monsent suticed tur him to herar, "You an bope that the past will be forgorten." Hardly hat the worets been uttered when e voice calls, "Madsme!" and "Madame, the Comemes of Artoie." He retires, ex+ prewsin:s his profunhe and reapectiol gratilute, rejoins Madame de lannotle, and leave the gardens with her, deljghted levond measure and cheater pasp herpe.

There was no more doult, no more disituat, no more bexilancy, in the cardinal. He was tearly to beleve every thma, to do every hisge, without rellection, sud to regard the orders transmited to him throutgh liwiture de Lamote with the same reverance as if lae had himself heard them from the lups of the queen.

The good Indy was not slow to profit by this submission. In the cuarse of the some month, whe made a call upon the cardmal for sixiy thomand iveres, for the relief of some anfortmate imbinduals who had excited the sympathy of the queen, and the money was immentiately remitedto her througla the Baron de llama. In November, she bemamided an hundred theasand livres for a similar purpuse, and M. de Rohan forthwith bostored her diati.

All at once, this woman, who had before been plunged in the deepest datress, figured largely with her friate and jewelry. Her huskand set up bis carrage, increased the number of bis servants, and purchased a house.

The success of these enterprise emboldened Madane de Lanole to try her land at something on a larger seale. Sine was well assured that nothorg reold hatwint her projects. Ehe knew that her betitions orders would le received by the cardmal with impient reverence, and that be would lisien to ull her inventions in a conviction of their realiny and truth. Enexpected events maght interrupt or destroy this comidence, und it wus necessury to proft by it while it taxted. She bethought ber of a tumous aecolace that fad been for several years in the possexstion of the jewelers of the crown, and determined to approprate it. Nuthing on so grand a seale had been beard of for a long tane in the annals of swinding; and yet nothing was ever so easily oecomplished, buce fratud first begran to wet its snares for folly; so teepiy tonded was the flelusion of the cardmat!

Tuward the end of Decenterar M. Hacbette meets Messrs. Brehener it lassange, jewelern of the crown, sand speaks to them atoon the neoklace. He finds that they have not dinpreed of it, the are anximasly lubking ulout for a purchaser; they desire to find some one who has inflence at cumrt to aid them in disprailg of the jewel. M. Hachete had ao acquatatances at conort; but hes som-in-law, he said, M. de Laporte, an advotale, was intumate with a lady who wass honored with the fator of the guern.

This lady was even Dladame de Lamotte, whom this tame of an inaminary firyor at court uccompanied always and every where.

At the request of the jewelers, M. Huchette induces bis xom-ia-law to negoliate with the lady. She bestates, but tinatily refintestis that they woutd bend her the necklace. In was nent tu her on the twenty-nimh of Decemeter, 17.s. She way repugatat to medde in any mater of baxmess, but to oblige theta she would see what contal lee done.

Thice weck roll on, when Mudame de Lamote sends word thrugh M. Laporte to the jewelers, that she would see them on the donlowing day. On the tweuty-lirst of Jatatary, 17s. M. Dasotuge culle et her homel; M. Hastuelte is presem. Here the lady infirmas him that the green as baxious to puseres the secklace, und that a gentieman of high ronk woud ie entrualed witi the megotathon for its parchave by her mofochy. Ste retuinds him, isowever, that it is a delicale bubinesy, and must be munaged with disereliut.
M. We Lupurte sumpected that the cardinal was the
individual refirred to, and expressed his surptix " 1 assure you, on my honor," the replied, "that b is restored to favor."
Three days afterward, al aboul seven o'clocti in the morning, Mithame de Lamote called on the jew elers, with her husburd; advised them again of th necessity of discrelion; essured them that the neck lace wus to be purchased for the queen, and that the gentienten entrusted with the businest would sura present bimself.
The cardinal appeared accordingly. He had bee prepared for the event by a train of deceptions whal led him to belicue that the occanion way a mos! the tunate one to signalize his respect for the queen alx his zeal in ber service. The jewelers whoried ly diseretion which had been charged apon them. Tiret extibited a variety of rich ornaments, beture wiro ducing the diamond necklace. He Ashed the provo it. They rad that it had been estomated at one misist six handred thomsand tivres. He dith ast tathemp: th conceas! the intention tu bargain for t , not for himat! but lor a person what he was not at liberty to tere tion, but whuse gane he might at sume future tom discture. He then withdrew.
Sone duys after, they again saw the carclinal, wix subimited 10 them writen cundthons. In these i was stipulated that the neckiace should be apprated if the sum of one million six bundred thousund lare should be deemed excessive; that the payment simath be made in the course of two years, at moteryais a six months; and that it the conkitions were repeci' on both adets, the necklace should be deivered vis lid tirst of Febrary. The jewdern uccepted and whoter the paper, and the cardinal keth them wathout namian bis princupal.
He semitted to Madame de Lamole the dorthen thets singed, to be subantied to the green; two day afier, she returned it tu bum. The inargia broe ap provals of cach artuele, und at the foot was livud to byature, Maris Antolnette, of France.
Thas ussured, be anturned the jewelers that tir bargum was coneluded, and they were punctua' i deluering the necklace al the apponated dasy.
He the inforined thent that the purchase was ma on accoumt of the green, gave theme copy of te ratificiation of the terme, and wrote them the rath day to anaunce the memmon of her nsajesty th, th th Interest, aceruing on the onperd inglances, shouthith discharged at the kinte tures respectively whit in principal.

It how remained for the cardial to tromant in necklace to the quecr, whese naxint be hasd kwat the purchare. Ile preceeded with this view of la saides, necomprnied by has watende-chmare sised ber, whu carroed the prectons treasure in a box. I 4 rived at the bouse of Madame de Leunute, in pet sented it to ber. "The queen expects it," sad $=x$ "it shutll be transunined to her thas cremme."
A lew mautes blierward, a man appenred. wa was announced as a mevenger from the quern. it cardonat withdrew. The man delivered a ad Madante de Lamonter biate hom relife for a manticta and, appruackung the cardinal, read him a note on
qresting the delivery of the bou to the measenger. - be is recalled secordingly, the box is placed in tus twinession, and be retires.
Toe cardinal asks who the man is Madame de Linntte informs birn that be is btached to the house-- $\because$ of the queen.
: The inpooture is now consummated. The followas day, the catdinal directs bis valel to attend $M$. fisprsidi, an officer of the regiment of Alsatia, to a Guter given by her majesty, and to observe bow she siresed. He reports that ibere was polding tunEnal in ber deess, but the circumstagce maker no uritrorable impression on the cardinal.
He get the next day, at Versailles, M. Boebmet, ka wile. and M. Bespenge. "Have you presented," Wusted, "your grateful acknowledignents to the prea for having made the purchase of jour neck. kee?" On their replying in the negative, bo pressed Ef: them the propriely of doing so without delay, a:d repeeted his requet whenever he afterward met Brem.
The queed, bowever, did not wear the necklace, ad. thoury the cardinal was disappointed, and surFrod, Madame de Lamotie what ingenious and ready $x$ whersiting excusce and aigning reutuns, which Feiented him from entersaising any buspicions of dereritus in the matier.
in the course of the month of May, the cardinal de-on-ad for Saverne, and did not returu till the midde tixe following month. Meanwhile Madane de LaE the rade a journey of some dujs' lengh, to inforar to then she had cbunned the promise of an interview *:ls the queen on bis return. She innagined, and nb good reason, that a journey of two bundred krexs, made exptessly to be the personal bearer of i.: intelligence, would give it an impressivts of ma'ty that musa confimn the cordinal in bis delusion. Preests could easily be devised to defer the execuin of the promise, end she never found berself at a ben for them.
Tinfard the end of June, bowever, the casdinal beFor to press the guxd ludy grouewhat urgentiy to acarmat for the delay of the queen in weering the aeck. bre. "I will tell you," the said, "the real motive. tes stipulated in the conditions that, if tite price of tre gitilisa yix bundred thonsund livses shonld be conFered too bigh, the necklace should be appraixed. Fe queet thinks the price exorbitant, und it inust ther be aboted or the nectlace muat be valued. Tul tat is done, she will oot wetor it."
The cardinal was only mortifed at not hating been rimed of this before. He consulted the jewelers - The subject. Annuyed but submuxive, they conxr:ed to receive one million four bundred thousaud thes, or the appraised value, at the option of the pen
Madame de Lamotte commaticaled their decision, mi a few dajy afterward submitted to the cardital - liver forged letter, which signified the intention of - quecra to keep the necklace. As an indication of tr pieasure at the conduct of the jeweiers, ste anid in whe would pay them deven hundred thousand Wres, instead of the four bundred thousand, at the ex-
pintion of the first six months. The time would arrive on the theny first of July.

The cardical batened to inform Messts. Boehmer and Bassange of the result, and curpplained, as be bad often done lefore, of their omiskion to present their acknowledgments to ber majesty. lide insitied that they should delay to longer, and refused to leave them until they bud written a letier of thanks. This they did in the following terms:
"Madame-W'e ere ton buppy to have to believe that the last arrangemente which have been propoed to us, and which we have most respecifivily and gladly accepted, ate a new prool of our submession end devotion to jout inejesty; atd we have a true batisfaction in believing thet the most beautiful get of dismonds it the wurld will he wota by the greatest and best of qucens."
Let us return to Madame de Lamolte. The cardinal's Grst contribution of sury thousund livrea, to aesist the diatressed friendy of the giteen, bad racied ber auddealy from penury to ease. Ifer jeweius's bul, even in the montb of Januery, bad reached the aum of fifteen tbousaud lives. But-bow ber prodigaity increased after the irst of February!
She bonght firniture, and pard for it in-diamonds. Ready money was easily raseed upon-diemonda. Diamonds wete lodged with the jeveleta to be sold, and dismonds tu be mounted. Her buskand too bluzed with diamunds. IIe went on an excurason to England, and deftayed his liberel expenitures by the sale and the morigage of diannonds. Variuns were bis explanatiuns to his avtonished friende and aesocintes. Sunnetince be had inherated the diamonds; now bey were a present from the queen so hos lady; now they were the tokens of gratutade betowed upon cadame by indaviduals who bad profited by bet intuence. Everywhere in Englaud, he made at free ure of the queun's nante as was made of it in frusce by bis wile.

He selly diamunds to the value of iwo bundred and forty thousand livees, and leaves others to bee set with a London jeweler to the value of sixiy thusand livers.

Meanwhile, Mhdane do Lamotte wan preparing her friends for an unusual éclut und tangoiticence on his return to l'sris, by giving out that he lud been very fortinate io this betw on the race-course.

Hile returned ebout the tirnt of Juae. I'erregata, the benker, canhed for hom a dratt on Condon tor one bundred end twenty two thousand liyres. Iie afiected foribwith the most spletald atyle of living, figured with peerla, jewels, burses, jiveries, equipages, bronzea, vases, steluea; nuthog was loo dear for tum; end the jewelry-inox of his wise was not eatinated at lewe than use imadred thoursid frater.

Hut the catubtrophe npproaches. The time of the first pajment is at hand. Madane de Lamulte itforma the cardisala few daye belure it arrives that ${ }^{*}$ the guten han disposed of the sevea bundired thousand lives eppropristed to the tirst payment to the jewelers, and that the setticment must be postponed to the first or Onsoler. Mearwbile, however, the interow would be pard! IIe is abtomshed, distoppointed, but quite untulepicious ot fravd.

It happened لas, before the end of July, the queen's
handwriting fell under his observation; and be wns surprised so see the difference between it and that of the forged opprovals. He appealed to madame for an explanation. The good lady was quite undisturbed. True it was that ghe had never scen her majesty write, but she cuuld entertain no doubt that the approvals in question were in her own hand. At auy rate, she called Ifeaven to winess that she received from the queen herself the orders that she trad tranemitted to the cardinal, and that the necklace had gone tnto the possession of the queen. "How can you durbt it ?" said she. "I slatall in two days remit to you, from ber, thirty thousund livres, to pay the interest on the purchase."
The thirty thotsand livres were indeed fortheoming on the appointed day. The sight of them reassured the trembling cardinal. His suspicions were forgollen, he no longer distruxted, and be was again pluuged in the delusion of which be had so long been the sport, and of which be was soon to become the viction. He inmediately carried the sum to the jewelers, who did not pass it to the intereal account, but credited it to the quecn on account of the principal.
Madarne de Lamutle, mentrwhile, found it more difficuit tu guiet her own apprehensions than those of the cardual. She manifevted her alarm and anxiety. She applied to her fricnds to borrow money. Her jewei-box was put in pawn. On the twenty-seventh of July ste left her bouse in the morning, and did not return to dinner, or supper, or to sleep. Iler busbend whs sent for from Bar-Sur-Aube, and their conbined wits were put in crercise with the aid of notaries, money-brukers, and Jews, to raise the petty instalment that was necessary to discharge the interest. So recklessly had they squandered the procoeds of their phunder in the apuce of six months?

On the third of August she sent for the cardinal, and prayed for an innonediate interview. The cardinal called upon ber forbwith. It was her ene of course to place him entirely in her power, and to surround bin with such circomstances of mispicion as would compet hinn for his own safety to extricate her from the wils which she had woven for herself. She sotucited, on various pretenecs, an asytum under his pow. Sie was persecuted by enemies, and afraid of being arrested by creditors whom she could not katisly. Reluctant to grant her request, and yet unwiding to objend a lacly through whuse influence be boped for so muct frum the queen, the cardinal at lengib consented. The rext day side touk posession, with ber husband, of a suall apirment in the cardinal's hotel. It was enougb. In iwenty-four hours they teft it, and departed fur Bur-Sur-Aube.
This ganewas a pluits one, and would bave succecded if the explusiun ind nut come unowarts. Madane de - Lamotte told the joweters, on the third of August, that the geper presented to them was a forgery, and that they must toot to tho cardinal, who was well able to pry therw. Instead of epplying to the cardinal, they memorialized the king and his minister. The king went fur the cardinal, who promptly obeyed the mandate ot his majesty, and declared to him that be hod beeo deceived by Madome de Lamolle.

It was thought necessaty, bowever, to secure ther person of the cardinal, as well as that of the lattr They were both arreeled and thrown into the Beatise Letters patent were unmediately jasued to the parla ment of laris, instructing it to take engnizance of ibe alfair, and to proeccute the euthors and accompi:re and atl others in anywise concerned or connected $x: 1$ the forgery to the utmuat severity of the law.
The prowecution was bardly commented, whet they errested at Brussele a womnn anmed Lemous? D'Olive, and conducted her to the Bastilc. This ur the lady who had personated the queen in the garitht of Versailles. Her cunfession was full and carcum stantial. She related with great minutenest ibr elaborale arts and intrigles by which slee was io: posed upon by Madame de Lamote, and indoret I take part in a scene of which she linew neiller to purpoae nor the acturs, nor the character which th was berself to sustain.

Mademoiselle D'Oliva was appronched ly Matart de Lamotte with the same assiduons attention and it same complete auccess that were exbibited in be: 10 trigues with wiser peciple than the gay Parisiof whoe position, by her own khowing, wen eomenta equivecal, and who was probably at the beat ent great deal better than she ought to have been. It be she was induced by the arts and promises, of oo beruine 10 take part in the masquerade of the gatdont she was dressed for the occasion by ber new frico and had her part set down for her as mimute! $y$ as if had been a slusly for the slage.

A letter wes put into ber hand. The letter wo folded in the usual manner, but there ona no dimet tion. Sbe knew nothing of the wriser or the contens Madame de Lamote merety told ber, "I aball cen duct your this evening to the park, and youl witl do liver ibis letter to a nobleman whom you will men there." Between eleven a'clock and midnget. " went ont atlended by madame and ber buatand. Th, billet-doux was in ber pocket. They reached th park. A rose was now given ber. "You will wit this rose," said madame, "with the lelter in ibe wi vidual who presents himself to you. You will say $\dagger$ bim merely-You waderstand that this means. T? queen will be present to olserve what tathes plate: the interview. She will spenk to yous. She is ther behind you. You shall yourself spcal to her inur diately."

Mudemoiselle was then placed in the poritit where she was to semain till the grand seriswen shou'd present himself. He made his appeatruac He approached and bowed before het, and., wis Madame de Lamotle withdrew a few paces to a serve the scone, mademoinelle preacnted the rifc as repeated the worda that she had been bid. that in be confusion she forgot to detiver the letter. The inte view was inmediately interrupted, and the unkn:on gentleman disappeared wibh Madame de Lamoste.

The next day a letter from the queen way reat mademoisclle, expreasing the bighest entisfactiout the menner in which she bad played ber part. Ex afterward, bowever, nadame managed to shuffle $h$ off, paying het some forr thoosand liveres for the we
noe which she had promised to recompense with wieen thousand.
such was the sary of one of the dupea. Madamo \& Lamorte, however, disavowed all knowledge of sec. protested that she had never seen hor bat once in ar life, and that accidenaily, at the Paleis Royal. - How is it possible," said she, drawisg berself up nil dignity, "that Is abould have formed a connecwo with his girl?" At lengit, however, she waa conpelled to confens that the acene deacribed by Masemoiselle d' Olivi was rue, that she was the auitur or 11 , and that the abject was to persuade the andaal that he had received a kind intimstion from ine queen.
It row remained to discover the person who had freed the ketters and the sigmature of the queen. For swe time the police bad kept their eye on one Rekiur de Fitlette, an old geudarme, who was known ti be intimate with Madaine de Lancote. Atter a ing ineffectual pursuit, this man was arrested at Griera, and finally made a fult confession of his guilt. te kew all. The vain boasting of Madame de Lasive; the liss of the dupes; the false letters addressed to ber in the narue of the queen, and which .kubeen used to impose npon the cardinal, he was be surthor of thern; he had written them with his axa hand; with his own hand he had written the aproval of the queen on the margin of the contract F. Ih the jewelers, and had placed her signature at the tin. He bad never known the cardinal. He had dreeverything by the orders of Madame de Lamotte. 12 February be had sold diamonds which be believed thare come from the necisiace; and had becn enthised with others to sell, which he bad returned to xer. As she had induced the cardinal to believe that be acted by direction of the queen, she caused $\mathrm{Re}-$ tasur de V illette to believe that be was acting by the chers of the cardinal.
Madame of coure accused Villette of imposture ert perjury; and took the ground that bis testimony .wid be of no value, on the maxim of the civil lawneis unus, testis mullus. As to the necklace, she , ratured to assert that it had been tuken to pieces by is Cardinal de Rohan and the Count de Cugliotro, an! that a part of the diamonds had been given to her .teriand that be might sell them and get them mounted ai Eugland.
Caxtiostro and his wife were arrested and thrown , mon the Bastile; but the entire falgity of bis alleged thineetion with the afflir renders it unnecessary to thice the absurd etory by which it was confirmed.
I M. de Lamotue, more fortunate than his wife, had Li some days afier her arrest, and escaped into Engiend, where be withdrew from the hanels of the jewthe the diamonds that he had left with them on his .frrous visit. Full and estisfactory testimony to ,-inicate bim in the crime, whay abtained from the indi.duals with whom he had assonciated in London, din to whom be had dispreed of the diamonds.

- Tbe Abbe Macdermott deposed that M. de Lacute had told him, in reply to some expressions of telanimment at the wealth which the exhibited, "The quee loends my wite with ber presents; she is very

Lind to her, add acretimes entrusta ber wibl mescages and diamonds to my lord ibe Cardinal of Rohan. It in only a short time since that her majesty gave ber a pair of superb ear-rings, those that she was wearing not being to her majesty's last--though they were of diamonde. Those I would wish to dispose of here, and also of a ring of my own that is valued at twelve buadred guinets." He adided that on the ninth of July, 1785, M. de Lamotte had written to hirp (and he produced the letter) to beg hirp to withdraw foribwith from the hands of Mr. Gray the diamonds that he had left with him to be set-dune or not done-and to transinit then to him directly at Rar-Sur-Aube.
Mr. Gray testified that M. de Lamothe had shown him, at different times, various sets of diamonds of immense value, which he said were a legucy from his mother who had just died, and who wore them in a stomacber ; that be had consented to purchase then of him at a price exceeding one hundred thousand pounds sterling; and that these stones so much resembled both in weight and aize thise of the neeklace (as it was known to him from a design transmitted by M. Barthelemy, charge-d' affaires of France) that he had ou doubl whatever that they had been taken from it He said further that all the diamonds were dismounted when they were shown to him, and so much injured that there was reason to believe they had been wrenched from their setting by a knife, or some similar instrument.
Another jeweler, Mr. Jefferys, of London, certified that the diamoods shown to him, on the twenty-hird of A pril, 1785, were large stones, which he suppoeed to bave formed the festoons of the originat necklace, as it was known to him hy the design; that some days after the appearance of the count, supposing that so greas a value in dinmonds could not heve come honestly into the poosession of any private individual, he had repaired to one of the police offices in Bond strcet to inquire if they had received advices from Paris of any recent theft or swindling. M. de Lamotte repeated to Mr. Jefferys the old story of his wife and the stomacher, but exhilhited so strong a desire to convert the diamonds into casb and iuto other jewels, even at a great loos, that the wary jeweler was confirmed in bis suspicions, and refused to have any thing to do with them.
Such was the testimony which implicated M. de Lamote in the guill of the affair-if any were necessary after the contradictory avownls and disavowats of his wife, and the numerous falvehoods in which she bad been expoeed by ber own confessions.

She had at first denied the scene in the gardens of Versailles, and the arrest of ibe girl D'Oliva had compelled her to confexs it.
She had also disavowed the false letters, the false appravels of the queen on the stipulations respecting the necklace; and the dectaration of Retenux de villette had convicted her of the inposture. It was aleo in proof that it was sbe who hall furniched the carriago and the funds to aid his eacape from France.
She had prelended that the diamond of the necklace had been given to ber at the conclusion of a
scene of mogic, that her husband might tate them to England for sale; and ber atory on thin subject, confirmed at firt by ber niece Mademoiselle de Latour, wan afterward by this young ledy formaliy and utterly disevowed.
She bad alleged that the thirty-five thousand liveen, which she hod borrowed on the pleige of her jewe! box at the precise time when she remitted thinty thoussand livrea to the Cardinal de Rohan, to pay the interest due to the jewelers, were intended to assist one of her femaie friends; and this lady denied all knowledge whatever of the matter.
She had given out that M. Perregaux, who had paid her husbend a bill of exchange of one bundred and twenty-two thousand livres, was the barker of the Cardinal de Rohan, and M. Perregaux testified to the contrary.
In fine, she had aconed the Count de Cagliostro of having takea the neckince to pieces, to eppropriate a part of it to bimtelf, and had ended by acquitting him of any knowledge or participation in the affair.
It remains for us to record the decree of the perliameat of Parig agringt the individuals arreated and accused under the circumstances above related. The absent De Lamote, the husbend of the illustrious de-
scendent of Henty II., was condembed to be sconergid nelled with rody, branded with a bot iron on his risis shoulder with the letters G. A. L., by the publice execationer, and to serve in the galleys as a save iur life; hie property wess confiscsted, and the sentence, in anticipetion of bis cutienry, was ordered to be toscribed upon a table:, and affixed to a pont erected ive the purpuee in the Place de Greve. Madame de Lamotle wha condemned, with a rope about ber nect, 10 be scourged naked with rods, to be branded with the leiter V. upon her iwo shoulders, hy the public exert tioner, before the gates of the public jail, and to be inr prisuned for life. Marie Nicole Leguay, called O:na. or Dessigny, was discharged from euslody. Citglinelre and the Marquis de Rchen were aequilted, but the :atter received on the moment of his enlorgement a letro de-cachet which baniwhed him to Saverne; and the former wes ordered to leave Paris withir twenty-f. 24 hours, and France within three wecks, and forbubica ever to peturn. Madame de Lamotle submitted to la sentence, but managed to escape from prison ant the to Eondon, where she died a few yeass atterward ifnes injuries that she received in lipowing herseif fruma ibe window of her lodgings to excape from the pursus of her creditors.

DREAM-LAND.

PF 200AE L. POE.

By a route nimare and limely, Haunted by ill angels orly, Whare an Eidolon, named NtGrt, On a black throne reigus upright, I have rearhed these lands but newly
Froman uhtinute dira Thule-
From a wild weird clime, thas lieth, soblime, Out of Srace-ont of Thax.

Bottorniexs vales end bpumplless floxde,
And chasin, nud eaves, and Titan woods,
Witi, furms that mo man cma discuver
For the dews than drip all over;
Mountains inppling evermare
Inte seas without a shore;
Seas that rentiemly aupire,
Sarging, unto bletes of fire;
Lakea that endlewly outhrieas
Thear lone waters, lone ant dend,-
Their atill waters, still and eluily
With the nows oi she lollung daly.
By a route ohecure and linely,
Haunted by ill sangels only,
Where an Eidnlon, named Niget,
On a black throne seigra uprishit.
I have teached my hurue but newly
Frum this uitimuse dim Thule.
By the lakee that then oungread
Their loas watern, tone and dend,-
Their mad waters, sad and chilly
With the shows of the loltigg lily,-
By the mumbsu-titar tife river
Murnunang lowly, trarlourimg ever,
By ithe gray wexds,-by the awamp
Where the kodad and the newt cucamp, -

By the diamal intrs and poola
Where dwell the Ghouls,-
By each spot the moat naholy-
In each nook moat metancholy,-
There the traveler mots aghas
Stectod Meroories of the Pas-
Sliroaded forma that etart and sigh
As they pass the wawlerer by-
Whise-robed forms of friends long given,
In agony, to tho worms, and IIeaven.
By a routc obscure and loxely, Finunted ly ill angelo only, Where an Eidulon, named Nignt, On a black throne reigns upright, I have jouraeyed hone bot uewly From this uttimate dira Thule.

For the heart whose wies ate legion
'T is a peacefol, wothing regith-
For ties apirit that walks in shadow Wis-oh 'tis ner Eidorads: But the traveler, traveling ibroagh it, May not-hare not upenly view it; Never is myteries are exposed To tho weak human eye unclosed; So willis the King, who bath forbid The uplating of the friuged lit; And thus the sud Soul tiear here pames Bebulds it but through darkened glasees.

By a route obsecure and ionely, Haunted by ill engela only, Where an Eidulon, named Niort, On a black ibrune reigrs upright, 1 have wandered home but towly Frora this ultimata diza Thuid.

# FAITH TEMPLETON． 

## 

These arte they


FaITH TEMPLETOX was nothervine of romance；she mis coly the gentle daughter of an humble vilage wher，whose whule life had been spent in doing good， ai in making others bsppy．Mote fortuate than moat tis profesioion，Mi．Ternpleton puseased a amall wate which enabled him to provide，more libersily造 bis narrow income wuuld oblerwise have al－ whd，for bis widowed sister end her only son，who arid with him；and in this litule bousehold of love Esith grow up to wonanahood，without one thought Find bet narrow range of humble duates．Iles tecter hudi died while she was yel too young to feel E－ans，and bet aunt had nupplied to her the place of i idrent，while her cousin，who was several years tr－eaior，hud been the companion of her early yerut． I．had been a quiet but happy child，and she grew Fi cenale，serene，cloudless－tempered wornan，with血e ever bearning the sunshine of a cheerful heart． tw everer thought of calling ber pretty，yel ber hudul figure，ber clear healthin！complexion，and le ireshness of her joyous countenance，gave her junt tacs to the poxsession of that stribute which is bet－ ＊Uus beanty；for an bestedness is far bigher then brinest，so is loveliness a richer gift then beouty． $h_{i=1}^{t}$ Templeton，then，Ras a loveiy gifi，and so trebi her Cousin Alian．He had been her pleymate tiancy，her companion in chilhoud，and ber guide thath，end the sweet habitude of loving grown up itix bearts of buth．
Bot Alan Grahnm possessed a gift as dangerons \＆in brilliant．He was a youth of decrided talent，曾 tauch， 100 ，of that versatility and waywardness Lais ton offen attendent upon genits．In all that bixaed to the imagination Allen far excelled all hig tractizurs，but in the seq̧uisition or demonstration ipactical trutis the veriest dullard could surpess ．if be bappened to be in one of his eccentinc wis．His beantiful poetical fancy was not balanced ｜whet judgmont，and the qualities which would埴 made him a worthy denven of＂Arcady the ＊s．＂disqualified him for acting a comsistent pert Ltal ife．But there was so rauch kindliness in his Wer，to much tenderness in his feelings，that his bre were regarded indulgently by thoos who knew Ctex，and no one would have ventured to armise y urere migh be much refined selliganese in a truter which meerned so full of good imptises．
Mr．Templeton，who loved Allan as his owin son， disinged hin to be bis successor in the miniatry； d the two deareat wishes of the good uld man＇s tit Fere to aec Allas filling the pulpit whicb be now
oecupied；and to welcome hime es the hushand of his daughter．A part only of his wishes did the aged pastor realize．Allan hal neerly completed his colle－ giale course of studies，and the consins had plighted latir froth to each olher，when Mr．Templetion died very suddenly，leaving no will，and of course no pro vision for his gister and her son．But Fatith knew well her father＇s wishet，and she knew that be de－ signed by ber future marriage to secure the perma－ manent comfort of all．She had therefore no donlt： as to the course she ought to pursue．After the first anguinh of her grief had pased awny，she ventured to consult her cousin on the sulyjeet，and tound，to her great relief，that Allan＇s delicacy wrs not by any means morbilly sensitive．He seemed to take it fot granted that matters would go on so ublul，and re－ turaed to college with as littes concern respectiag hia future prospects as he bad all his live evinced．This， which was，in fect，the resuit of mere selfishness， seemed to Faith like a noble truatfulness of chacacter． She loved her cousin dearly，and to her gente nature he seemed a model of manly excellense．

It was not until Allen was prepered to enter upont bis sacred tudies that Faith begzn to auspect i change in his views of life．Iantesd of applying himeelf earaestly to the new duties which now anaited bin， he becane moody，melancholy，and inert ；passing his time in liulless idleness，or wasting it in some frivolous atnusement．Something seemed to weigh hes vily upun his mind，and to oppress his usually joyous spirits． The anxious tendurness of Faith soon unraveled the mystery．Allan＇s restiess mind bad led bim to try many and Farious pursuits，but all bad friled him． He could not discover the true bent of his genius，and bis versatility，whick seemed almost like frivolity， wes but the struggie of a soul sceling its true voca－ tion．Accident at langth revealed to him what he hat so long suught in vain．A visit to the studio of a sculplor enlighened him，end the youth who had tried painting and poetry and scirnce withent suecess， discovered that be possesed an aye which codid bet－ bold the graceful Btatue in the shmpeless marble，fond a bend which could work out his own besutiful coni＊ ceptions．

Yet this knowledge of his own powers camo to him fraughl with sorrow，for he well bmew how almost insurmotuntable were the obstacles which intervencod betwean his hopes and their falfilmont．Het remem－ bered the desires of his late bencfactor；he thunght of the faith be bind plighted to bis gentle cousin，and a mytiad $\alpha$ fie seemeil to bind ham to the life be had
alresdy entered upon. But Allan was dot ove who could sifence the voice of an imperative desire within his own heart. He became moody, melancholy, almost misanthropic in his habita, and, at lengit, veoitred to confide to Faith the true nature of bis unhappiness. The gente girl listened to the tale with more pain than sthe would willingly bave disclosed to bim. She hed none of his enthrsiasm, and when be dwelt upon his aspiring hopes of fame, she could ooly listey in silence. But when he spoke so eagerly of quiting bis native land, and scemed to found ell bis acticipations upon a long residence in Rome, as the primary step towned bit funare honors, il nected all a woman's power of repression to keep down the sweiling anguish of a loving and sorrowing hear.
Bul Faith knew not what it was to yield to acifisb impulses. From the monent when she became ncquainted with Allan's wishes she had determised that they should be gratified, but she bad been so much aecustoned to take plain and practical views of life, that she clearly saw all the dificuities whicb were to be overcome. She was entirely ignorant of the probahle expenses of a prolonged reasidence in Europe, and Allan had very exaggerated idess on the subject, कo that she was ennvinsed a much larger sum of morsy than she could command would be required. She was recolute and persevering, however, and she therefore consulted witho acightor, a man of business hitits and cold temper, who would merely give ber the desired advice without troubling her with disint terested counsef. The reanit of it all whe, that Fith monguged her little patrimony, and tbe amonnt thus obtained was placed in the hands of a hanker, to be drown upon as Allan's necessilics might require. This was done without the knowledge of ber consin, for she anticipated tis generous upposition to the sacrifice, and she was tos 6 irm in her purgase to subject berself willingly to his remonsirances. But Failh did not know Allun's true character. His joy at the prospect of now accomplisthing his desire-his wild excitement at the ides of visiting the old world, and exploring its treasures of art, mede him totolly forgetful of the means by which be had compassed bis wishes. He thanked his courin warmly and hearils, but be was quite unmindful of the sacrifice she hed made and thus! continue to make. His burried preparations were soon completed, and without one nisgiving of conscience on accuunt of her to whon be was leaving the bitter legrey of bope deferred, be set out ugoa hia pilgrinage.

Month ulter month passed away. Allan's letters were full of hope and happiness, for the was wadering in a land redolent of lovelinest, fand he was dritiking deeply of the joy which in portred out io sucb excess upon one who, for the first time, fineis himsetf in a clime where sinple breath is enjojment. He was fostering his genius modet the genial shies of a country where life is poetry, and he had littie thought to waste upon those he had left in his distent bome. Yet the time which bed flited so pleasantly to bim, bed brought cery and sorrow to Faith Templeton. Sbe was surrounded by anxieties, for the weight of debt, that luatert of all thing to a women's cunseiedce,
was upon ber, and she seemed to berome more derith involved by every strugile to free herself. Tum years after Alleo's depamure, during aserson of gene ril pecuniary digrese, she found her means quitr heugled, and a fale of the homestead where sbe tm been born and bred became ahsoluldy necestary. A mall sum remained after the iscumbrance on ta eatale whs removed, and Faith soon perceived iha sbe must depend on ber owa exertions for ber fuius livetihood. Accordingly she opened a sctooch for th better clase of village children, abd, an every one wi willing to sid the "minister's dategbter" io ber at temply at eling out ler narrow ineume, Failh sia found thet with economy and indualry sbe could secot her ounl as well as herself from the pressure of wat

How different was her patient and toikome lit from the luxurious existence which Alian now icd, $t$ a land where the sweet delight of idieneger maken the sum of human enjoyment. Ye! he knew notha of the privations Faith was suffering for bis kaly He asked no questions; and content with a vamk: br hief that all was right, because he beard nothing in tb contrary, he continued to draw from time to time.i smalk sums, the money which still lay in the tranke hands, occasionally satisfying his conscience by mi
 aid to his own support.

Was there magnanimily, genuine, unmiataliah magnanimity in Faith's coaduct? Had she beens ordinarily selfath, Allan would have been protab pursuing hus studies at hume, in the near prespert fulfilling all her father's hopes, and she would th have puswessed her little patrinony, and been baph in the society of her lover. It is easy 10 ploy stal parn in great things, but it requires a ycry nubie so to be great in the small dutios of life, and fer, se few wotnen, could have aeted the part of thre se sacrificing, the self-forgerting Faith Templeton. $Y$ der affections were such bobitudes of her being. mo their gratification urts so essential to her happ:me that leer sacrifices were unnoted by berself. In a then lise hers, tenderners is a plant of slow gropith, than teles deep rool, and when love has grown up in so a nature from childhood, it can only be dutroyad the slow decay of tine and death.

Four, five, six, secen years gassed on, and yel All spoke dot of return. Lia lellers had become chay intone. They were less freçuent, shorher, and a sained tess lidings of bimself. Thengh he hia i some time provided for bis alaily mants by bis on industry and stilt in modeling copies from the end cy yet ite seemed now less hopeful of sucsess. He wirm to have grown weary and morbid, yet be sail ni. hi of the associetions of his boybood. He wrute ial cousin kindly and tenderly, but nith a degres on verve which troulded her gentle spirit. At len**is whole tele was told: Faith received a long lense in bim; the handuriting was tremulous, and to sax place it was blotted and blurred as if tears bad tati upon the page.
"You will hate me, Faith," be wrove; "youl" hate me, and I deserve that you bhurid; yel $1 \mathrm{~s}: \mathrm{s}$ to you Lhat I did bot mean to wroang yous. I lovev $;$
 wetiled with the fult tide of passion when I bede you t－rwell．Alas：had I never left you I should stili be wity is such belief．When I found myoelf first is wonye lands，：feeling of loneliness took possession et ie；and then a eense of besnty，dazaling，intoxi－ n：ng，bewildering，ceme upon tae．The enerveting paduce of the genial elime，the presence of beouty量 eath，and sea，and sixy，the persurification of weatr on the spreking canvas and in the breathing wartie，ull combined to mule me conscious of a new wee，a new capacily for enjoyment．I did aor cease x tore yoxt，Faith，but I fell myself eapable of a wifer aud atronger feeling．You pere my sister，my tarid，my gentle，oweet companion，snd as such your menary was fonkly ctreristed；but my blood coursed ber noiten luva in my veing，and my brain fleriled Wris atbd fancies when the presence of the beautiful miranced me．I began to image to myself the true （nis）of Lovee．Shall 1 conte＇ss 10 you，Fuith？it －I not the stmilance of $m y$ hoyish fanity．
：lita I terolved to renuunce ell these maddening Gurisies ；I resolved 10 devote $m y$ self 10 the acquisi－ on n＇face，and when I had won for myself he bope sa tame，I menn：to return to yout，ond make you E：homured and cherisied wise．I resolved to crush wee new impulses，which were as vipers to my bean．I would bet a man of bonor even if the secri－ if of my deeper nature were demended．Sat you
 tisismed，mo suitet，so elinosl cold in your patient －rirance of our long proxracted separation，that I pid out believe yout were unhappy．So I liagered en anid hose ow cet excitemment of eunl and sense， inf：－the magic of their influence bad perverted my ＂F
＂I dared not write to you the Ifuth； 1 dared not ＇you that $m y$ being was consumed by a witd and Irre and untamable pakion．I dared nol telt you de：ve for whom I woald thave periled tife and bonor Ft：the wife of another－the wife of one who esonned化？al－uraded ber．Yes，in all her hright and glorious
都ie the man who claimed the rigit 10 dixpose of her dray was give up to groveling vice．I forgut you， th；I forgol ell that bound me to my native land． A＇ess of Teresa＇s raven bair could bind me with a W：ceret band than honor and loyalt＇．For the first tir in my life I loved madly eud passionalely．Oh！ Cw diberent way the wid，fierce joy of such a feet－ ar ferm the calso，sill，palsciess tenderaers of my ＊aty aticetion．
｜＂Hus I looked not to any happy future．Tereat was u：rady a wife，end only dark hopelessness could rest me such s love．Yet I told her how I loved her－I Hizht bur to seek my sympalby－and the 6rst won－ －der al xucb buraing pestion in one who ceme of so －斿 clime－she wondered at it，and then was wor or a．But I musl nof linger thes in my tale．Teress＇s tinad died；s levern brswi sent him to bis lasi Brenan，and lefr ber free．Ke had wasted bis wealth E intuass exoess，and she wes now friendiess and por．She claimed from me the sympathy I bad 20
often proffered，and 1 gazed on her giorious beauty unit！I had no remembrance of aught beyond my pre－ sent joy．I lietened to luet voice of music until tho acceuts of duly were unhesrd．
＂Teress is my wife，my wedded wife，Faith，and I bave treated you like a villain．
＂It is more thas a twelvemonth sincel merried； and want and sorrow have made fearful havoc with me．I em coming to you，Fain，with my wife end tny child：they must not starve wben I am no longer here to watch over bem．An for me，my gentle cousin，I an dying；my dsys are numbered；the hot． low cough that racks my feeble frame，the fevered pulse which now seeps rapid time for the march of deaih，are lokens not to be mistaken．It may be that I shall live to reach my boytood＇s home，but it will only be to lay my bones in the old charch－jard．In three days more I shall conbark for my native land． I know not how to ask you，Fnith，anki yel I would fain have you meet me in New York．I wimid bear from your own lipe that you lorgive me，and I would commend to your care my belpless Teresh．Slue loves with an affection which your calm nature could not fathom，and I dread for het，more than for myself， the moment when death will sover us．Meet me，my sweet Faith，end lot me place in your safe kecping my bearl＇s treasures efte l go bence to be aech no mure．＂

To describe the feelings of Feith Templeton ma she pertsed this sertible letier would be worse than use－ less．The current of her feelings bad lews so quica that she knew not their depth，until now when they were so fearfully stirred．She fad never before sunpected lier own capacily for suftering；but the wild aud tumaluuras emotions which now strugbled within ber botom taught her how trung is the buman hoart in is agony．Ob！who that has ever known this ter－ rific upheaving of the tranquit woves of kecling，but remembers with whet cold hotrot tiey wetched the receding waters．Hope，and Lowe und Trulb，even faith in Providence，and tmat in $G\left(x^{3}\right.$ ，are sometimes whelmed benealb the mighty tide；sud from the wrecke of our richly freighted bark，we can only build an ailat to＂Time the Cumborter．＂

Honrs of tearftil，prayeriul anguish did Faith endure ere she could summun her wonted energy to het aid． Iter heart was crished，and yet het magnamimous soul did not cease so utter the oracies of Iruth．The palth of dusy secined plain to her；and she tesolved to iread it firmly end patiently．Tomeet Altan with a kindly welcons－10 receive bis wife es a sister，end his child as a new elaumant on her alfection－to revive Lis drooping spirits，and，as she hoped，to renew his failing heaith by her caremsuch wore ilse thourbts of the heart－stricken bul nolite woman．

Deputing the charge of her littie school to a friend， until her relurn，sbe sel of for the eity，accompraied by Allan＇s agex mother．On lie day she rcached New York the ship wes reported as arrived，and with fair－ gied emolions，Faith prepared to meet her cotsin． Sbe had picuured tim pelo，feeble and wuffering，and she bad schooled berself 10 perfect calmaess it their meeting that she mighs spare his fecings．Alas！the wris scom freed from all atach tender anyieties．On
the evening before the ship reached port, Allan had breabed his lest. To look upon his lifeless body, and to listen to the piteous wailings of his desolate widow, were now all that Faith could do. Poor Faith! it was a bitter trial. She had hoped to minister to his comfort, to make his last days happy by her friendship, $w$ assure him of her forgiveness, and to receive from his hands the trust of thuse whom he loved. But now death had destroyed "the last pale hope that shivered at ber hear1." She could nor breathe pardon and affection in his leaden ear, she could not press with kindly greeting his icy fingers. She was destined to offer sacrifices without reward, without appreciation, and benceforth she must cherish life for the sake of those who wept his death. Poor, poor Faith !

Allan's widow was young and very beautiful, but she was as childlike in chardeter as her own fair bake, whon ebe fondled like a plaything in the midxt of all her grief. She could not speak a word of Engtish, and the accents of her goft Italian tongue were musical but meaningless in the ears of Faith. Yet a sympathy of fecling semed to unite the mouraers, and Teresa was gentle and docile in her sorrow. The budy of Allan Graham was borne to bis native vilfage, and laid in the old church-jard where he bad often played When a boy; while Teresa and the child became the inmates of Fain's bumble bome. Ceaselessly now wes the lonely-hearted woman called to toil, for those who had been dearest to Allan depended upon her daily labor for their every comiort. Fet there was much kindly sympathy a wakened in thuse who had long known and loved her, and Faith soon found, that while hes healib and strengt remained, want would never come nigh ihem.

Many and great were now her tials. Allan's motber had tong been failing, and now this unlooked for sorrow had hastened the work of time. She became infirm in body and imbecile in mind, a burden upon Faith's bands as weil as upon her heart. Teresa, too, with her childish ways, ber ignorance of the restraints of northern life, her waywardness of temper, ber reckless fayety at one time, ber frightul moodiness at anviber, and her ferce, ungoveruable anger at the slighacst oppustion to her will, filbel Faith with enxious cares, and left her titule enjoyment of that peace which was the trae atmoxplere of ber soul. Yet was she ever meek and patient, lior she looked upon all her trinte as so many ullerings to the memory of Allan. She bore ber aunt's infirmities and caprices with gentleness, and though she had more to druad from Terusa's untamed character, yet she despaired not of wiming her to better impulses by the intluence of kiudliness. She taught her the language of her adopted land, and strove unweariedly to insiruct ber in the duties so essential to womady character in a country where happiness grows not up without careful culure. Alsu's eluid, too, the litile Angelo, as bis mother fond!y called him, became an object of expecial interest to Failh, for as be grew older she
naw muth of his father's vacillating temper aod o his mother's wild nature in the beeutiful boy. Arcuac her wes care and life-iong anxiely, and yet the sweet truting character of Faith led ber to fashion ever some gentle hope for the future, and now all thal re mained to her of anticipation was associated wibl the boy, the child of her affection.

Years passed $\infty$, and the lines which 1 ime and sor row write on every brow were traced deeply wat that forebead of Faith. Silver thread wove themelva thickly aumid ber brown loeks, and she kacw that, it weariness and toil, the was now treading the downtul of life. But never yet was human sulleriug utterly $\quad$ vain. Dark sind glormy as seem the paths of borsow. yet do they ever lead to light and gurduess. Mrs Graham, after yeara of helplessneso, died withabies ing on her lips, and Faith fell Lhat so for ber carea ice been repaid. But it was not until long, long afterwar that the wild temper of Teresa was sulxdued bentatl her gentle influence. Many a weary peason ol da comfort and dissension and diswatisfaction did Fand undergo-many were the ribls of ber patience with the wayward and undiseiplined creature who he come in between herself and happiness. Yet neva did Faith indulge in one word of unkioduess os rethist toward her whom Allau bed loved. At leagth Terex 100, was gathered to the shadowy regiuns of the dead but in her life's layt hours Faith'a pure beart swe.iea with grateful juy whea she found that ber efforts the not been in vain, and that a prayerful relianow ujel Heaven had taken the place of Tereas's prox defiance.
A quarter of a century rolled away-what an an in the heart's securd!--and Fuith, now an aged an decrepit woman, lay stretcbed upon the bed of dexli Onc only bupe Jad not deceived ber : Alabis thak had realized her fondest anticipationo-in him had be prayers been answered, and now his every tuoe axi look spoke the failhful mintster of guspel truth, as $m$ sal beside the dying and read the preciuna promisas d Holy Writ. Failh Tcmpleton had been to him ant second mother-she had aurtured bia chiddbocd piety, she hud directed his slepe in the pathe wion dun, and she had been suffered to behold him ailan the humble bul ustiul stalion which liad been wit falher's prido. But now her duties bad beed all it filled-her mussivn was accomplished, and the grel ghastliness of death was fast betling upon her tact Suddeuly a light, as if an angel wing liad awept acrow ber pillow, illumined her countemance.
"All is clear now," the murmured; "the trias d a long and weary life-ilie heavy darknest wid sometines invoived my soul-the long-butlering of inf patient heart-ell is now made clear to me. Tw mysteries of lifo are revealed 10 the dying cye, and now all in bright. Through much sorrow are we purified-througl sutfering alone are we perfected it Heaven."

And with these hopeful and triming words leer gethit spirit passed a way.

## THE TWO CLOCKS.



Fatre once lived a respectable gentleman, called ie:el Fenwood, who inherted from his anceators a axplent estate, and a respectable name, though I Rul never learn that his forefathers performed any s x:mby the remembrance of pouterity, and for E'taion shall sely nothing more about them. LnEsior their pothumula fame, all of them escaped E allowe and the state prism; of course they dewoed to their gravex without the public ever know5 4ny of the particulars of their birlh, parentage, or siman; whether they wure whiskers, had blue or酸 eyes; bebaved themselves decently at their x. became sainta befure they were turned off, or Mand impeniteal sinuers. They all died quietly in wit beds, in the common course of mature, and sunk wa Hameless oblivion, uncommemorated by reaphers, and neglected by the telldale scriben ine hasiness it is to administer daily doses to that eisaing episemic called public curionity.
Tim much for the ancestors of our hero. As for evili, be flowed quietly through school and college, Ewat being remarkable for any thing, but an ex*. ely perverse and roublesome propensity for 2. ?\% every question according to the principlen of is reams, as be called in, by way of distinction. It - if no consequence, in bis opinion, whether the In to be setcled was material or immaterial, since tsantained that, as reason was bestowed on man r.- special guide in all circumstances and situaes. it should, an a matter of course, be applied inF ramelely, whether there were any doubts on the but or not, or whether it was of bny consequence k-h way it was decided. This habir made hitn Ge: a troublesorne assuciate of bis school and colf inates, who, when proposition was masde 10 Pie in any amusement, or, in fact, do any thing cic:tr, were pretty sure to be arrested by Gabriel's es stiog "The question naturally arises," which * aiways preliminary to a profurnd consideration tre matler acconding to the principles of right -n.
Tus habit grew with his growth, for, being and only *prodent in his circumstances, batt early in lite tre: of his own actions, no one took any pains to ain the propensity either by argument or ridicule, tise consequence was that be grew up to be one tin most reasonable men of his age. Indeed, be ted so tauch of his time in reasoning pretimusing to m; any coutemplated steps, that be seldonn or ever oc to action, and considered so long ebout what he will do, that it might be truly said be never did any ay bert reaswn. He was often known to spend the ale morniag at home reasonag on the propriety of
going abrodd, and has frequently been ocen becsilned for houre at a curner, in a deep brown study on the question which naturally arose, whether be should turn to the right of the left, or go down this street or the other. There were so many reasons, on both sides of the question, that Gabriel often turned back and proceeded Lomeward to consider it more at leisure. Sonsetimes he went withoul bis dianer, not being able to decide to his entire conviction what was most reasunable to order under nll circumstances; and it is related by his confidential servant that be has been known to stand at his bedside on a cold winter night a full hour, reasoning on the queation which naturaly aruse, whether to lie down on the right or left side.
As may be supposed, Mr. Fanwood was, upon the whole, a harmless man, except that be wometimes stcod in the way of other people's basiness, by insisting that they should reason a little before they decided. He never acted from innpulse, and nothing could equal bis contempt for those precipitate irrational beings who did things from mere habit, and on the apur of the occasion, without sellling the matter by a prucesa of right reasoning. These be called prere animals who were governed by instinet, or, what was nearly as bed, habits which be denounced as a ring io the nose of a pig which prevented his rooling, independent of any exercise of bis will. There is a well authenticated story of him, which states that, being awalened one night by a ery of fite and the ringing of belly, he reasoned on the propriety of gelting up and going ta lend a helping hand solong, that when, having decided the question according to the principlet of right reason, he aruee and procueded to the acene of action, the fire was nearly extmguisted, and onty a few of the crowd remained spectators of the blackened walls and glowing embers. Gabriel stuod deliberating whether it was most reasonable 10 go bume at once, or remain where he was a little while, whea, all of sudden, be saw the spectators dart away in difierent directions, tumbinig over each other in their precipitate retreal. Inulcad of following their exanple, he began to speculate on the probabie cause of this movernent, being determined not to budge an iuch without a good reasun, wher all at once the thread of his ratiocinations was abruptly broken by the falting of the wall of one of the barnt houses, some of the stray fragments of which rached and covered him with dast and bruises. Here wrs reason enough in all conscicnce to natisfy even Gobriel, who crawled away home, where be lay in bed eeveral days, cogitating on the respective merils of inatioct, impulee and reason, the last of which, as
might bo expected, carried the day. In short, a volutne might be filled with the various disasters of our hero, in consequence of his inveterate propensity to settle every point according to the invariabie standard of right reason. It cannot be, however, denied that he occasionally escaped serious mistakes and misfortunes by delaying bis decisions, or not making any at a!!, and foaling quietly on his cars down the current of life. These confirmed bim only the more strungly in his besetting habit, and he continued to reason more invetcrately as he advanced in years.

Being a man of competent estate, staid habits, good morals, and portly person-exactly such as becomea an alderman or member of a church vestry-be might have married and setted himself in life to reasonable odvantege had be chose to do so. But, in the first place, the question naturally arose, whether it was not better to consider the matter and settle it according to the principles of right reeson; in the second place, the question naturally arose, whether he could find a wornan who, like himself, settled all dumestic matters according to the principles of right reason; and thirdly, whether in the great scale of human existence, and the intricate inexplicable concatenation of matters and hings in general, it best accorded with the principles of righ reason, to marry or live a bachelor.
Here was a vast feld for the exercise of the reasoning facnlly, and Mr. Fanwood considered the subject in all izs beariugs, first turning it upside down, then inside out, and lastly hiod purt before, as careful housewive were wont to do with their gowns befure ailks and musins became so cheap that it is considered a test of cconomy to have no mure than one dreas for every day in the year. We shalt proceed to state, with all possible brevity, the process of Mr . Fanwool's reasunings on this subject. The first obstacle was the difficulty of selecting a reasonable, or rather reasoning women, for there is a decided dullerence, if not absolute contrast between the two. He stumbled over this at the very threshoid, but, boing a man wbo alwaye looked at both sides of a aubject, it occurred to bin that if he could only secure such a treasure by the exercise of right reason, it would be invaluable. The dificulty, weighed against the talue of the encquisition, balanced the accoun, and Mr. Funword remained, in atatic qua, just whete be was befure.

In the second place, he considered what capriciucts persons wothen geuerally were, though, if the truth muet be told, he knew this onfy from hearsay. They never knew their own minds, never were constant to one thung, and might bes logically defined as indefinbble uncertantics. He recollected that the scriptures speak of a certain man, but no ureb phenomenon as a certain wotuan is therein recorded, whech otnixsion be touk as a strong indication, if not a dacisive proof, that such a thing was out of tbe question. This objection was also prenty well counterbalanced by the consideration that a woman of an uncertain dispusition, if wroug at wat time might be right at an othor; and that ste would ansuredly not be certain to be in a
bad humor all the dayz of her life. In fine, any thes was better than as obstinate mule, who was so cut dent of being always right that she insinted on harid her own way, or one who, if she once touk a wrat turn, stuck to the point like as old rasty weatberco Upon the whole, therefore, this want of stablaly not altogether objectionable, and be agaio returtex the point of statiz guo.

In the third and last place, renconed Mr. Fanwoo the question that naturally arises is, not so med whether the married or aiugle state in moel conduct to happiness. There in a ranch more imporina pot in the eye of right reason. If a bachelor becumes 4 contented with his lot, all he has to do ia to toan but if such a misfortune happens to a married gat he bas no resource but to bang himectf. The d are, therefore, two to one in favor of the bacielt On the other hand, guuth Mr. Fanwood-on the che lased-but be could find nothing on tiee olles b that, accordiog to the principles of right reaztin, ciently weighed against this formidable connsideratx Accurdingly be determined to fetain two striags iof bow, and continuc e bachelor.

But, alas! man is but a worm, and cannot tell widi way he may turn the next minute. His fate ferise him, as his shadow, behind, and, like thas rudiket $a$ ship, directs, unseen, all his motions. Happedinf call, the very morning aflor coming to thie reatiuat on an old lady who claimed relationabip, $j u y=$ entered the room where she sat, be beard a tim voice exclaining rather earnestly and above the an tone of polite conversation, which never exoce stage whisper, "It may be so, my dear Mre. Brut ton, but, for my part, I thint llay all dumeate o cerns, and all little differences of opinion berve man and wife, should be adjusled on the prine;pien right reason. There could then be no family b.ct ingy, for every reasonable person is willing to sum to reason."

The lachelor was electrified by this deciaratica echoed not only his sentiments, but his very wo and when, on entering the rumn, be was introtu to a comely buxom widuw, enemingly aboul bis afc, with clear blue eyes, roiy theeks, and a m bewitching rotundity of figrare, that reminukd hat Iharaoh's dream of the seven years of pienty; i scarcely too auch to say that, in the figurativet guage of the West, Mr. Fonword "was a sucker." Your caulious man, who always set every thing accorling to the principle of rigbl rest may be said to resemble a cal, which ir all sat and deliberation in its approuches, witil fairif wn reach of its prey, when il prunces on it with apeed of a flash of lightning through a gouktote bueh. 'Thus is was with ous bero, who nas charmed with the good fortune of at length mone with a women who was am only reasenalie, who reasoned before she acted, that he unacest work of il. He merried the widow witbout her a singlo reason, and the widow accompeniedt bome in a new carriage, without urging a sis reason to the contrary.

The bride and bridegroom were both permos

保d bents end amisbla diaponitions，peither obsin－定，self．willed，tesly，or impatient．Tlacy had every保保 comfortable about them，and would bave um－ printedly，bating those crass accidenta which every－ Were beset the thorny path of lifu have lived hap－ Hit together，had not one single obsiecle intervened． Bry thoth had grown op in the babit of reasoning on Pxry thing，and decidiag in accordanco with the meriples of right reeson．But，unfortunetely，they楅red es so these principles，and if auch bad not ＊a the case，we here deliver it as our bolemn，ir－ ＂risabie opinion，that any married couple，no matter What constituents of happiness ibey possess，who bid undertake to ask or give a reason for all the䡉e inhintely maltifarious delaile of domentic life， Pevery act and every omistion，would，in a short me．envy the galley slave，or the noviciate of pur： mory．
it would be tedigus if not painful to detail all the mind dist diculties，and heart burnings，thei ensmed mosequence of the impossibility of two people Wraf；thinking elike，and the pertinecily of those Bo．aloraga acting upon priaciple，and of course be－ Wing themselves right，are very ept to become un－ wing and sbsticate．Gabriel and his wife，view－ ？tange ithrough a different medim，or perbeps in neme of lime falling into the besetting sin of matri－ mer，manoly，a subatitution of the will tor meason， mdralls became more and more extranged from one micer，and fell into hobisuat bickeringe，as well as and contradictions，each one belfeving they had anon on their side，and that to give up to the other Fld be a eacrifice of prineiple，attbough，in ninety． b cases out of a bundred，there was neither reason －irnciple involved in these vexationa，trifling dis－ enerne At one time they would discuss the ques－ Wheriber Mrs．Such－a－one was the daughter of H．iveb－in－one，or only his step－daughter．It wes a wer of not the lcast interest or conseqnence to brs，but each bad reasons for being confident，and buer would recode．An，however，they were both the main goocl－iempered，sonajble peraons，this un－䑲i， Why nor dishike．They knew and respected each Wris good qualities，and were mutually unhappy －they could nox agree．But babit is a stubbom Ean，and the pride of buman reason is the moet ob－ mase foible of our nature．
Atreve were two clocks in the bouse，which con－ and the prime bource of diagreement，simply be－ me ibey never perced themelves．One was an 4 impily clock，which Mif．Fanwood had in great bect from having belonged to his ancestors，and Her of curious trorkmenstip．It was iniaid with mone ahell，and Mr．Finword was eccustomed to Hou that it was the first musical clock ever imported Wibe United Staten．It had，however，long ceabed siay，in consequence of the machinery being out of dr．and all its reoown was traditionary．Indeed it oy be truly waid that it was out of lime an well as for ture，being much given to unseemly eccen－ inime，and would not unirequently stop short with－ a any good reason．The rival clocis was an beir．
loom in tho family of Mrs．Fanurood，and，in ad dition to this claim to her attention，was really a very carious and beauliftul piece of mechanism，the struc－ ture being of exquisite open fillagree work，and the motion of the wheels visible to the eye．It had，bow－ ever，one redical defect．It wite too precipitate and irmpetuous，and had baffed all the skitl of the city watchmakers，in theif efforts to accommodate its pace with that of father Time．It wess always ohead of the old gentleman，who could not keep up wilb it with all bis puffing．

As may reasonably be supposed，these two rivel clocise mever agrecd，and as the motions of the whole fansily were regulated by one or the wher，there was the deuce to pay in the house．Mr．Fanwood had reasoned himself into fult convictiontof the correctness of one，and Mrs．Fanwood of the infallability of the oher．The family economy was regulased by the fast clock，the molions of Mr．Fanwood by the other， which was generally bebindthend，of did not go at all， but by which be alwaye eet bis own watch．It was very vexalious，and might easily have been remedicd by an amicable arrangement；but thongh the clocks were not regtaled by right reason，Mr．and Mrs Fanwood were；and as reason generally takes uistes with the reanoner，hnving arch stanch allies as pride and self－love，it is not to be presumed that either would surrender a principle to the olsitinary of the other．The consequence was，that had they not been both blessed with a good pomion of equanimity they would have quarreled every day．As it was，they only reasoned on the subject，ill they sometimes both talked rather mreasonably．

It happened on one occasion that Mr．Fanwood had ivvited hir old friend Mr．Soberton to tine with him on bis birthday．This gratleman was much more regular than either of Mr．Fanwond＇s clocks，and valued himaelf greatly on the punctuality of all bis mosions．Indeed it was his foible，for be carried it to the extreme of being as paricular in what regarded himetif alonc as in this entrgements with ohbers．He had shaved himself，as he brasted，at precisely the same hour every day for the last thimy yeara，and never varied in his dinner five minutes，except he dined out，when he was pronctual to a recond．He was a calm，ratinnal，and somewhat phicmmatic per son，who had looked so long on the world，witbout getting within the whirling vortex of its passions and interesth，that he was perfuctly acquainted with its physiognomy．Withoun any violent or audden im． putses，to precipitate bim into the shightest excesses， or prejindices to lead him asiray，he was a philosopher by nature and habit，and though not aboblutely insen－ sible to the litile ruls and vexations of life，was ac－ customed to consider them，to use his uwn phrace，as ＂mere flea－bites which rather itched than woinded．＂ He thought there were but few mbjects in this world worth disputing about，and wes often heard to declare that there was nothing in this world more common than to see men whose opinions mere exactly opposito act precisely atike；whence he concludel that argu－ ment and reasoning，or，as he said，a man＇s abatract opinions，bed but little influedce in the direction of his
conduct. He had a thousand times seen men who fell and ressoned slways on the side of virtue, irrefrievably seduced into vice and corruption by the impulse of their passions and tbe lemplations of oppor janity. He had often laughed in bis sleeve at sceing Mr. and Mrs. Fenwood dispuling ebout notbing; but if any thing could disturb the serenity of his mind, it would have been questioning the utility of his great system of punctuslity in trifles.
Such being the friend of Mr. Fanwood, it wha incumbent on bim to be puctual to the dinner hour, and as this rested mainly with his wife, he cautioned her on the subject. This of coume brouglet up the old subject. The question naturally arose, whitb of the wo clocks should govero on this occasion, and es every thing in the bouse was regulated on the principles of right reason-except the clocks-ithe greet point to be setted was, what constituted the right reason of the thing. This, however, whe not so easily adjusted. They had tried it a hundred limes before, and at every repetition it became more difficult. The argutant this time was very tough; it would not break, but it stretched life Indian rubber and spun out like a apider web. In shorl, Mr. Soberton was an. nounctid before it was setted whether the old tortoise shell of the fillagree clock should regulate the lutitude and longivude on this occasion.

When the worthy guest entered the room, and gaw no preparations for Jinner, his equanimity was marvelousiy disturbed; but this was nothing to the perplexiny and mortification of Mr. and Mrs. Fanwood, who at this moment were nearer the deelivity of a downetitht ropture than ever they were before.
" it is ell your fault," soid Mes. Fanwood, apart to ber husband. "You wonl listen to resson."
"No, madam, it is you that won listen to reason," retorted the husband, with so little discretion that be was overheard by Mr. Solerton, who exclained-
"Hey! what is all thin? You have not bad a tiff this morning, I hope? What does all this mean, and what is the reason I see no preparations for dinner?"

This was tov good an opportunity to be lext. They had long wanted an umpire to decide this metter, and earth at once appealed to the guest. The question was stated, and agreed to by both parties, who each proceeded to reason on the justice of the case, and the principles involved in its decision.
" Yown !" ateid Mr. Soberlon, interrupling the delasi. "A fig for principhes, armurnemis and reasonings. The ptopif of the pudding in in the cating. I aet my wetch this morning, as I always do, by a chronomelet belonging to a watchmaker that lives exactly opposite my house, and which acver varies the sixteenth purt of a miante. Let me see."

Soying this he pulted out his watch, sad, marebing up to the filagree clock on the inaniel-piece, cornperced the two tegether with greal delixeration.
"The clock is two fast by tifty-nine minules end sixieen seconds," said Mr. Soberton, with great de-
liberation as well as decision. Mr. Fanwood nubl bis hends, and looked at his wife with a moet provo ing erultation.
"Now let us see the other," zaid Mr. Soberk placing bimelimopposite the old tortoise thell clo which hung agginst the well.
"It is too slow by three bours, ten moinuten" three beconds. Faith, I believe it has stoppecd emirk -I don's bes any ticking-yes, by Jove! it I slopped, sure enougi!?"

Mra. Fanwood retumed Mr. Fanwood's look of a ultation with interest not only simple but coropaxat
" It is not the fault of the clock;" mard the latiet;" recollect I forgot to wind it up last Sunclay mornit -and a! this moment the sbrurdity ard ridicute of: whole aflar tame upon him so itresistibly that be $\ddagger$ into s fit of lenighter, which proved so contagnat? Mrs. Fanwood and cven begrave Mr. Sovernenjond in eborus. A merrier hungry party never mel liexelt
"It Atands to reason," said Mr. Fanwood, rec ing bis opeech; " it stands to reason that a clects e not go when it is ran down."
"O : For pily's sake, my dear, let besar no ta reasoning. For my part, I never mean to reascriof as long as I live. At present I am instinctive'y clined to my dinner, aod must go and order it, fo em aribamed to sell you, Mr. Suberion, that I ite it entircly, in discussing the quesion which netunt arose about the veracily of the two clocks, neita which, it seems, bad any truth in it."

At this moment, an Mr. Soberion looked ram blank at the prospect of wating three bouss for meal, a koock was beard at the perlor door, and old black cook, puting ber etwoy face invisk. 4 rather ingatiently-
"Will missus please to order dianer-it is spoiling."

On inquiry it proved that the ofd coolt arsa a regular time heeper than either of tbe ciocks. and. 1 ing her mistress gave ber no orders, proxedud chatically to ber daily occupation, and by the m porce of habil cooked a most excelkent dinise which Mir. Solverton zat down with great satsiad ukerving at be same time-
"Well, the oid proverb is oot infallible-1He has not uniy seal us meat, but a cook this tirne."
From that pericd Mr. and Mrs. Fanwood muts gave up the old elocis, and the regulation of all minutire of domestie trifles accurding to the inint rules of right reason. They never disputed, nite bad ocession to dispute; and it was nut lows bet they learoed the lesson, that mulual forbeara joined to a disporition to yield where there is metb worth opposing, and 00 moral principle inveive the question, is a far more sulid basis for dane happiness than their boasted nystem of retthag ev thing according to the invatiable princigles on $n$ reason. The two clacks remain in their plates memorials of the past and monitors for the future

# A JAUNT TO THE MONGAUP FALLS． 

## 35 Akrisid b．syact．

 leat ptics of carved brass，the clouds motionle se lie； The west bath not and yet its soft kinang breeze Fresit，the cine air，or wake lite in the trees； Fin dull，weighty lasiguur the irame is oppressed，
P：bodea drispped aroulud bilug no coolnest or reat； For pat urider ahelter wid melt in the glow frithes windet af to the regione of duw； B：ridl，porimhed ice sprealls its plain to our feet， W．ate in the keen wind rejoricing and theet． W－rather swect visions glide，chumging the secoe， th：smandied forests with twilighte of green， Ax ：ltearn dancing onward dencious and coor， ［fc，icetning a torrent－there，coiling a poul－ Weatera with freslt driphing muse apotted o＇er，送 urter drapt tinklitig like bella on its toor ；
 pr Fulle of Mongaup will we visit to－day．
\＄．mogh springlean wagin．．．lwn steeds onder rein， B：artues eked out of rope，leather and chuith－ base up to the inn porch；we wheel from the ajpots bhat in a crantet and ono on a trot ；
Pia the braad turnipike we clater and alake， fer inal－storcti，with clouds of thek Just in our wake； ＊：＇amber the hill－round the conter we tear， Av wheels slanted dnwoward and two in the uit， K＇；ses the whip fiercely，our lalauce we Gud， －iash down the slipge witit the spreed of the wind， P－iriets of eerpeat－like pine ronto we pass，
每：bow croucting cabius of hoge chinked with clay， bet well－prite，pud gtind－alone，and brown stack of tuy．
 Sve＂rod winds in shardnew with glimpes of sky；
A recde girike their howfors ronn pared to a coil － －ube graze the trees from the batiks plough the oil； emponite ennnou logs puint from the ahade t：$\cdot$ e ope the prome pine its huge rampart liad laid； Jncen bow incilines ita green arehway so low fernay to nvord in our face the thow；
jor ciged in wet lallown，now oncouth over moss， fir a titng the womleonk，suld catching a fork f：rich－rinted sheidrake quick reeting his nexik； If wrt，with eoft elick，the pmonth joint of the rush， ox：at their atrong fragramce the mint－leaved we cruah， ri．tpizard we labur；the aleep ridge we crown， the tope of mall trees，either side，froking dowith， eratre only pointed by time－blackened lacks encmeor－setiler has marted with his oxe．

In rasile ：jos，joy ：＇is tho breeze moist and swect，

IF ，les with moooth bilm o＇er our hest－luaded skin， brs puice fecis jte scouthiag－esch brealh draws it ing，
－M．r．e falis ate in a wild misd romnatic streamocaileo


It blows the wet hnir from nor bmwe with its kisi， And we yield in delipht in the trelimate blisat The atpens shake Jomely like fouthoine in play， The tnaples quick change theit green rolors to gray， The hemlecks give murmurs inke malions of beee， There＇a a patler like min in the sight hirrhen trees； Whefover threse pirsions are fanning theis Aight＊ Thefe coxplate und masic－there life and delight．

We teave the wom－thadowe dark，breezy and aweet， Axain．Jike a burang－glate，bease down the he日t； The low gabled ochiowitouse we pass（1）our way， The white－beated uretians whill ahoutang in pisy， The roal down the hald．plope by torrents scem rent，
 We gejple nee the fat．round the angle we spin， Atul hult，with a shunt，at the Forestionrgh Ina． In a rrom lised with berches and prrinkled with sand， Ar a pickeled moik，the buya clamorous stand， Where contice and glasees and rolls of cigare Slow templing lehind the balf sweep of the base ； We secty then the puthr－－rag carpet on Goors， A wild rariang entmpler fromed over the door， Clairs yeliuw aublotight，wonden clrek sicking loud， A mirfor，whase gilding baize wrups in a shroud， Errwn hanginge of praper the wiadiswe that screen， And henrith fitled with plumes of axpurngue green． The girts therenwait us；ouf jwith we commence Threugh crinatol－kicmatid luctiohent，w＇et tough clearing fence；
The＂berrens＂epread round us；a shrubby jine growtb With low steuking hetritecks this spraikiad，ak lreath Tu sbow e＇ta their tinces，and gaunt trete with locks Of gray britule mons，and ebrth wattered with rucke． Yet patha brapeh alt over the catile have tocd， The ground－pite o＇efluraing the thich framgiag sod， The low whortleberries，what thomeande wo vict， It Jarge tetuphig elusters ol hight misty blae． As foruat them wo gather asd cull with delight A eround atore the mirth，pales each cheek with ffiright， A quick whizting＊alan，like the winge of a bee Nhrill singing in effere from toils to be free； The raticanake ！buck，buck－ibe ratilestake：Jrok At his coil of fierce wrath in yon bangli－shadowed gook！
 The brown turas to brenze as he arehea his head； lack－lrack－stial his wuraing the dread rephile gives， The puet the has lahen be holid while he lives ； tligh ghizkns he his mules with veromous atrength， Kurfo hack，and no danger－he darts but his length！
A stone whitzes at hirf－he writhes at the blow， Hore fierce ia his ratile，mure vivad hus gluw， llia eye fash more lurdilyminter his inaguen－ See，sce，from lime coil the fierce demon bas sprung ： But amutier jagged missife is harled un hia head， Duwu crundug tots terror－nhis being id sjed．
We cone io a hill，anee with trees plumaged oter，
Hut a whirlwind bat struck it－its pride is no more．

Sirewed mand, like the straw that the reaper diadains, In a wild tonglad mase lie the forest remains; Forket roole with the seil their lough fibres bad gmeped; Boughs wisted in bougha they in falling bed clasped, Trunks lying out trunks in sarwige mazes, but through Tile phith tarne and winds iike a lubyrinth-elew, Tilt we reach a great hemlock, jts body stretched prone Dowa the slape of the lith it onec chamed for its throne; Along its tough sarface we tread an a bridge, And leave the drear wind-falt, with joy, ou ita ridge.

The forest mpreads over its ceiling of green, We thresd ita dien aisles, ita high colurana between; The w'intergreen blossorns show, low at our track, Their balis, as though muulded of pure snowy wax; The mallows, in clumps fiphted over the grase, Their cheeses cneased in titeir drown secks, we pass; Its searf of rich puik the wild puse-bused diaplaya, A campy fol for the dance of the fays; With points of thingold sel round lxame of brown, Their stema like slim pillars, sbe suaflowers crown; We surip the red lacuda fom the sortel, and shake The diown from the rich taw'ry plumes of the brake; The blackicerry's beehise-diaped fruitage of jet is clustered in brambles twined rombl like a net. But on: Cor a tow alenty murnur is heari,
Lixe the pine when its plames by woft breathings are stigred; Then tefepet and steriler, as onwatd we wead, Like the pare whea the brecze makea is proud sumnit bead, Then swelled to an ait shakug. nerve-thrilling ramp, Like a furest of piucs when tierce blasta trample o'er. We luste duwn the steep in the acrpon-tike path, Still kuder the urrearis atern, breath-taking wrath, Till we prase at the brink of a poxel dark as aight, And scateret with slow circting spangles of white. A deep garge wints upward, and forth with a bouasd The camractio pitel shakes its thunder aroand; It comes from ite ellathowed and prigor-like gien With a leap and e fors, like a lion from den; Widd fr-trese, eontorted as fixed in nome spasm, And tull bristing hemaloed add gloem to the chanm; A durk, gloomy gulf, welbed beluw with a acreab, The cataract casting white fithes between, As binurh a mad inkuster tu forments beneatio Were now and theng grnaping the brugho winh his tecth.

Armund the block powh mpread the thickeis, and puah Their *hirta in the weter, of sapling and bush. in Juic, the dense laurela lhat shadow the brink Are covered with beantiful clinters of fink, But now, in the eana their loag lenves to the sight Glim trom thein green polisha awit dazzles of hight.

Our panty has epreaul anto gronpesentlered round; Smate intetuing intent to the catarecter wound;
Stune swiging on grape-vinea along lone beiwcen trees, Their forcleeada inmort ecmit in the play of the breeze, Sonoc bneeling where up peeran fubutain of glass, Like un eye of soft gray, thromgh its liseher of grass ; While arine e timb the platiorm. where, down at our fect, Five pitches the torient mukes, theet after sheet, Fignt winding, then plunging, mee nume and mes mure, Tilt euch voies is blent in one agemy-roar.

We ail are now scated on grass green and cool, In othicket whence ghmases ate cangit of the $p \times 3 i$; At the heigine of our mirth, one pributs quick where the weres!
Lein a apuce of the funm.jeweled lowiur be acen;
With stith, cauliva haid we our aet-work divide;
Leaves slude on the busiu's fringed opprusite side;

Twn antlefs ard thrum forth-ost atretches a headA deer kteals to view with blow benilant izead: Each side he inclines a neck graceful and alim, Then ntonjs hin proud forebead, advances a Jimb; He tastes the clear water, mover on an he drinks, I Now the flood laves his aides; be! he forlonders, be sulus He riecs, And, surting, strixts out with his feet, And, bulbbes round bonling, glien awill through the sheet, With andets on shoulder, and nome in the sir, He cones, tike bright creatore ! in tine with sear lait, He touchen the margin, ${ }^{1} t$ is acaled with a bound, A shake flinga the dancing drope showering atound, Thed cateling quick aight of an ill-abrouded face, A brown shouting streak for an instant we trace, The next, the civec foreat conceain him, and deep Each breathez a long sigh, as juut wakened izon alécep.

Now some all the arte of the angler employ. The keen-sighted, quick-heating trout to decoy: A bright mimic fly thims the surface, but mo:
Naught zises: we have but our peine for our throw; A worm up and down next moves genty, nian : Not a jerik to the rext, not a break on the glass, Yet air-belld bursh round un, and leapinge are heard. Except where our lines are, the whole pool in surred; INut here comes a butcerfly ! follow his skim,
We il warrant a trout makes a dash now at him ; Confound our in-iucs: Yes, a ford ringing sylash; A splendid two-pounder is up like a fash, His apots fairly gleamed in his leap to the air ; That 's emougin : and our rods are thrown of in despoor.
Meanshaite a rude phatform the others have made, Of hags wedged tugether, boards over them taid, It floats by the paol-side; hurrah, beys, a raft : We til ennoy a ohore tig on our light bunyant creff ; Somo shrinkiag, all laughing, we crowd on its floor. Till it yields to our weight-we then push form the that We pale through the water, and drive an we go, From his ann-bok, the aheathed anapping-turtle belusw. Our goen is the catarbet'o from; nutd our ear Is filled with the roarmg. mare loud as more near, A glance of the fon the white tortent ha kisect. Ant aee! a rich minbrw is spamed o'er the spist; The flowd seems as fierce apringing at un, then kow In a high, foaming hilleck convulsicely towed; Appranching the cleme, the raft dipa in the mound, Like a fear-naddened ntecd, the frail thang gives a inka But the impetor acids us form danter away Unhurmed, zave a quick dreuehing bath of the meray, And back we asie glide, thougb in loudeat cumplanst The girls all declare they are ready to faint.
We kuch the greell marge; hart ! a atirick fhrill and i:* A bird with buge winge, live a tragtuent of ctoud, Sheots switt frotn the gorge, aweepe around, then on hit Clegves his way, till he seems a dim apot in the sity, Then stoxping ha creles, contracting bis rings, He anown to a pine-sw ond rettes his wingo; An eagle! an caste ! bow kingly hat iorm:
He seema fis to revel in sumbare and storm; What terrible talons, what btrengih in that beak, His red, folling eye-balin the proud mumarch thecak; He caxis likiky, anjuerb and inajcstical, dowa, this pine for a throme, and hie creat tior a crowa; Ile milre nut a ferther, though ahoutings atime. But atill finga bescrih mute contempt at our cries: A brauch in hurled upward, white near bien. but vain. He korks dnont his cloquent, glorioun diala in,
Till he chonest io apread list broall pinions of grey Aud hunch in magetic, olow motion away.

## SKETCHES OF NAVAL MEN.



Faleren, secording to the Act of Congrems, in the year 1*m9, by J. Fenimote Coper in the Cletk's Office of the Write Court of the United States, in and for the Northern District of Niew Y'urk.)

## JOHN BARRY.

Ter subject of this sketch was one of the fathers of tumerican marine, having been among the firut of *va-caprams, in the surugtle of the lievolution, and rese st the head of the service y yar or two atier lermination of the quasi war with France. No Mr in the profession ever enjuyed more of the conHese of the country, or of the government; a conbice that his conduct, on all occasions, appears tit to have justified.

- tha Berry was born near the city of Wexford, in tnenorable year 1745. His parents were farmers X a humble class, end young Burry must have been wa quite early to fer, for he errived in I Philadelphin, \#ecoos mate of an Irinh vessel, when only in tis wateentb yeer. This must have been abont the mintic a period when England and her Anterican binve formed a common country. 及erry was inbedito quit his vessel and cast bis fortuncs on this aninent. From that sme, to the hour of his dearh, - 'ecame American in feelings, fortunes and resi lox. Plibadelphia becoming his bome. A brother, re matne of Patrick, jointd him at a later day, but tiat sea before he had made any material advances © $t=$ professiuv. A gister's son, the present Patrick G:-s. Eaquire, Master Warden of the port of Phila-- ivia, was sent to him more then aixly yearn bince, e'till survives, having chiddren. This gentleman harne the adopted son ead principal heir of his dishasbed kinsman.
 t:ur staracter of chief mate, on beard a Bermudian: soop, in the West India trade. While in this Lition, after lating made reveral voyages in the wip. an accidental occesion oflering for hatr in which I..w his spirit, it became ibe meens of procuring ien not only immediate prelerment in his prolession, a sulsequently iatroducing him into the navy. A on accurred amons some stevejores, and a shipwier $\alpha$ re-pectability was threatened with injury. mery ioteriered, and manifested so much intrepidity * icreooal prowese, as at once to procure for him "reptration to the then peaceable tow of Pbiladel-

He was rewarded by the command of a achooner thai we Barbadoes, owned by Reese Meredith.

* The eideriy Philadetphiana bave a tratition to thia tori Eatry Pisd grapilied une of the statuent of the steveto th the presence of the owncr, who wata "Frimal." S.ie st to him. Johuny, nuw thou hast himht" cried the cf. thant "and the nexi ruyage thou bhalt have the mu:"
duriter arecolote miyn, that there wis one of there

This was in 1769. In 1771 be commanded the brig Patty and Pully, belonying to Geo. Mente \& Co. In 1772 we find him in the schooner ludasiry, and in 1773, in the slonp Pegry: From 1773 to d7te be conmanded the ship IBack Priuce in the London trade. He continued in this empluyment lown to the commencement of the Revolution. In a memorial presented to Congress, sunde years later, liarry Ruys he lef one of the best ships ard employments in the country to jnin the navy. This vessel is suppontil so have been the Black l'rince, whith whip was in the Londun trade.

Near the clone of the year 1773 , Barry married Mary Byrne, of Pbiladelpisia. This connection, Lowever, lasted but a short lime, hiz wife dying febthary 91h, 1774, or about fuur monthesefter their union. the lies at ber bueband's side in the church-jard of Si . Mary's Chapel, Swuth Fourth Sureet, Philadeiphia. It mey be added here, that threc yeara later, or in 1777, Barry married Eurah Austin, also of l'inladelphia, which lacly survived him. In consequence of thesetwomartiogex, Bary obtained many comections, some of whonn were of very reputathe puiniuns is the town and country of his adoption. He bad no children by either of his wives.

Such was the situation of Joht Barry when the war of the Revolution commenced. Ilis position as a scaman of greal skill, a eilizen of excellent character, and long the master of a fine ship, coudd not fail 10 bring him early to the notice of the Marine Comuittec of Cungrese, which bxsly naturall) first turned beit eyes toward the ship-nasters of the capital of the couniry in queet of commanders. As swon as it was determined to create a navy, Barry's name wats oflered to the consideration of the committee, and be wan presented with the commission of a coptain. As this occurred in 178.s, it follows that our beru received this prefernzent when the was thirty years of ags, and rather more than thirteen years after his first atrival in America. On the corrected list of captains, in 1770, Barry's nanie wands as the seventh; having those of Jatnes Nicholson, Manly, M'Niel, Saltonstali, Biddle and Thumpion before it.

Barty appears to have been first employed in asgisting in tilting for sea the antiadron which subwequenty sailed under Com. Ilopkina. This renders it a lime
"Friends" on the Bintine Committee of Conntesn. The areation came up nimut mppminatspa captain: "I bonw lime of thexe dinges," ulperved the Friend, after a found deal of discussinh," but, it zuu wantest a propet fighect, | take John Earry."
questionable whether he obrained any commission, or positive rank, on bis first joining the navy. The irregularilies at that day were great, but it was the usage at first to commission officers for particular vessela, and the nome of Borry doen not apprar as connected with either of thase vessels, as they were subrequently oficered.

When the squadron was equipped, it dropped down into the bay, where it lay ice-bound for several weeks, getting to sea February 17th, 1776. It has long been a question what regular American cruiser first got to sea, on a cruise, in the war of the Revolution. The distinction bas been clamed equally for Hopkins and Barry, and in the Naval History we were disposed to accord the latter the precedency. After an examination of bis own privale papern, however, we see atrong reasons for thinking it must have been Com. Hophins. It appears that after the squodrod left Philadelphia, Barry was employed in equipping a vesuet for the Colony of Pennaylvania, in which duty he was engaged when he received his appointment to command the brig Lexington, with the ramk of captain in the continental marine. Previonsly to aniling, Marry received a letter from the Marime Committee of Congress, recommending hinn to the assistance and favor of all Comnitues of Safety, Inppection, de., to whom it might be presented. This letter speaks of the brigantine Eexington, as "now bound on a cruise," and of Barry as its "bearer;" two circumstances that leave little or no doubt of its having been written before he sailed; and, as it bears date Mared 25th, 1776, it would seem Com. Hopkims must have sailed on his aruise Againat the Bahamas more than a month before Barry got out in his brig.

The Lexington inomited sirteen fonr-pound guns, and, according to shipping attictes, that are now before us, must have nailed with a crew of about seventy souls, se officers included. The letter of protection end credit with whicb Barry sailed, was signed by Jobn Hancock, Robert Morras, Stephen Hopkias, Joseph Hewes, Wm. Wbippie, Samuel Huntington and 3. D. Sargeant. The pay of a captain of the nevy, as directed by law, was siop per month, of lieulenants $\$ 70$, and of able seamen not move than ss: The shipping erlicley werc a contract with seven sections, the oficurs sigming them an well as the poople. The brig had two Jieukenants, Luke Mahewrann and John Scolt, and a mavter, Willinm Hodee. She apprears to have had two midshipmen, John Kemp and Thomas Haughton Clarke. Dirke, however, joined the Lexington at sea, bs it matter's mate, soon atier she soileci.
Barry coald not have gol outside of the Capes, sgrecably to the evidence of the papers before us, much, if any, betore the beginning of April, 1777. He shaped his courae to the southward, clearing the conest of weveral sinall crath that were annoying the bays and inlets, rendering much naseful serviee in this dury. On the 7th of the month, of the Capes of Virgiaia, the Lexingion fell in with a wlowp lender of the Liver-

* This inst name correaponde with that of a family of
 Garge enthtes in Jomaice; sif Stimblataghon Clarice, Bayt, beury ni is hend.
pool frigate, and brought ber to action. The engage ment was slose and spirited, laxting nearly an has before the tender strick. In this affir the tering ton bad four men kilicd and wounded, while the relth whs inuch cut up, and had a largr prop̧ortion $\alpha{ }^{\prime}$ be crew injured. This little succese, added to his pre vious good charecter, did Barry much service, wa was probably one of the reasons why his nime stan so high on the list of regulated ranif. The unsuccessfo action between Hopkias' spuadron and the Glasoun bayng taken place on the Gith of the same moath, the capture of the Elward, for so was the tender calied derived more credin from the contrast.

The Lexington relurned to port nowe after this cont bat, bul continued under Berry's command until aite the Deciarstion of Indegendence. During the sumus he cruised on the coast, and was particulariy asetin' i driving awny the tenders and boxats of the entrof sithough he had been previutaly selecied to comman a frigate which wes not yet launched. His last orijer to cruise in the Lexingion bear date July 13 hb, jas.
Congress hat ing ordered the conatmetion of threte frigules, or one for each state, Berry was selecteu't oversce the building, and eventually to command an of them. His ship was the Effinghatn 28, a tre're porinder frignte that was laid down at Philadelprin It is a proot how bigtry the country veiued any atist ance in that day, that this veskel was named alier $\frac{1}{4}$ English peet of the bouse of Howard, mesely becat the Eerl of Effingham, a captain in the army, had to signed his commission in preference to serving aga: at the United Colonies. Seventy years ago the counte nance of a ningle member of the Engliah Hoxse Lorda was of more importance to America than to united kupport, or opposition, of the whule tad would be thought to-day! The Effingharn we belien was the khip that came so near capeizing whe launched, on account of het being so starp, and tive ing 80 many persons on her deck.
The winter of $1776-7$ was the dark perived of it Revolution. His ship not yet being ready, and safcyy deqending on preventing the enemy from renct ing Philadelphia, Barry joined the army uader Wust ington with aeventeen marinef, contruving to momins light gun or two, in a manner that admitted of that being used in the freld. In this novel giturion t actually made the winter compaign that has arace be come so celebroted ta the annals of the country, tat ing been present at Trenton, if not at Prisceton als Iu the epring he returned to has commend.

On the approach of the British army to Philadeir hy it became neceamary to remove the public tbipptmi far up the river ay posible. Four of the new is cates the Randoiph 32, Wasbington 32, Eilingham $x$ am Delaware 2f, had been built at this port oi thes vessels the Rantolph, Capt. Nichotan Bidule, hat blown up in action with the Yarmouth 6t, ond in Delauaro, Capt. Alexander, bad grounded and lent captured, in a fruitiess effort to open the comamor ite tion with the uceen. The Wablington and Ediusint\% not yet being equipped. were carried up the merr. 1.e latier as high as Burdentown, where they were buar by an expedition sent against them by the exetor. I

May, 1738. Barry is said not io heve been present when the hostile force arrived, baving gone to headparters to confer with Washington as to the mears a procuring a force for defending the shiph. During Lic rest of the acason of $1777_{1}$, Rarry appears to have been employed generally in belping the anmy to suppins, by means of bout service. It was in this tempurary absence of high professional duty, that he contreted his second marriege.

Barry bad a serionas diticuliy with Mr. Wopkinson, ste of the Marine Committee, on the subject of desLuying his frigate. He was compelied to appear bef.re Congresss and enter into his jusiffication, the charge beug disobedicace of orders. By a justificutory mensirgal pressented to Congress, a copy of which exists ainuag the papers of Barry, it would seem that he and Capr. Read, the commender of the Waxhington, bud oblained guns from dilferent merchant vesseis, sud that they had mustered 70 or 80 men esch, and is:t confident of being able to defend their respective supes. Mr. Hoplinson had orders from head-yuarters as sink them, and compelled Barry to sink the Eifingcam. She was in thes state, of on the bollom, with ter upper works out of waler, when the enemy appreached, and, of course, not is a state to be dekended.

Earry*s memorial is a plain, sailor-ije statement, Acd ecuta ins this charscteristic sentence, when jusify. -g hit own opinions apainst those of his superiors; s.2.-4t assured thim (Mr. Hopkinson) that boats could Lut board us!-IIe replied the would take General Hashengton's opinion sooner than mine.' itwh him $\therefore$ I did not duubt that, but nevertheless $I$ knete more ciwte a ship than Gentral Fashington and the Naty E-dard together." This wes the frank statement of a exman, conscious thet no other protession could nutikle with his duties without doing mischief. It wrht nox be amiss for the Congresses of the present Ey to remember this dectaration.

- By mn order of the Nevy Buard, now to be been midy Barry's papers, and which bears date July 31, ii:T, Barry and kuad were combuanded to lay theis iandis on such articles as were necessury to carry welf ships up the Delaware to a place of safety, to estape from the approaching British ormy. After progg this percmptory order, the Navy Buard add-- We expeet fou will conduct this business with all bccency and discretion." Fucts like these prove watngt what obstacies the independence of the country wos wutained.

Cut aft from all hopes of doing any thing in his irsate, Barry'e mind was too active to permit him to retar in long without more genial employment. In the aprugg oi 1778 be manned four ${ }^{2} \times$ ats, and pulitng down past the town in the night, with two of them he elucked and carried, by boardings a mad-of-war mixp, of 8 or 10 guns and 32 men, beside captur* uhs 60me English transports that had ascended the niver. On this service, as appears by a doxument luw in poasession of his family, Berry lad but 28 mea under his orders. These caplures must have bren matdo on or about the 8lb of March. The cinconer caplured he was ordered to name the Wasp,
and to pat in the service as a regular craiser, but the sppearance of sume Englsh frigalea in the river compelled him toburn all his prizes. Barry returned from this bold excursion without the loss of a nasn. Nay 21s1, 1778 , Berry was appointed to command the Raleigh 32, then lying in the port of Boston. The Raleigh was one of the thirieen frigates, and hadbeen buit at Portsmouth, Ni. II. She had made one erume to France, ubder Capt. Thompson, in company with the Alfred 20 , and had a smart engagement with the Druid, on the jassage out, in the midat of an English convoy. On the relurn passage the Alfred was captured, under circumatamees that raised a question as to Cept. Thompson's conduct, and Burry thus oblained the vesgel. 'That no unjust aspersion may yest on the memory of a brave man, it may be well to say that Capt Thompson behaved particularly well in the tirst affair, and was thought not to heve had fulf justice done him in conneciton $w$ ith the last.

The Raleigh wat unable to get to sea for some months, a delay under which her gallant commander appesers to have chafed for years 0 terward. On the 25th September, 17\%8, however, the Ralcigh lifted ler anchor from King's Roade, bow independence Roads, at 6 v'clock in the morning. At 8 the pilut left ber, when the frigate crossed top-gallant yards, nod ran of easterly, under stuldingsails, with a fresh breeze at northwest. The Raleigh had two small vessela under her convoy, which went oul in company.

About noon, Cape Cod was made, bearing south, a long distance off. Al this romment, the look-out alofi announced the presence of two spil to the southward and eastward, or neariy dead to leewnrd. Barry, anlicipating that these vewels pere enemy's cruisera, took in all bis studding-sails, in readincess to haul up, shoud his conjecture prove true. These craft, however, were boon made out to be fisbing schooners, but, nesrly at the moment the character of these vessela was anccriained, wo more eail were made, bearing about S. E. by $\mathrm{S}_{\mathrm{S}}$, and distann eight or ten lengues. The strangert turned out to be ships of force, and doubiless were British cruisers. One of these ships was on a wind hoading to the northward, wiile the other was on the contrary tack. As Barry had no doubts as 10 the characters of these vessela, lic hauled close on a wind, ordering bis convoy to keep him compeny. On this hint, the ship to the sonathward tacled in chase. Tlat night the wind fell, lecoming light and variable, the Raleigh making every eljort to get in with the land. Of courge, the strangers were lost sight of when it became slark, nor were they visible on the return of day. The moraing, however, wes hazy, and when it cleared the two ships wert seen still at the soutbward and to windward, there being at this time light airs al boutheast. The brig that had been one of the Raleigh's convoy was near the enemy, and, by ber movements, Barry fincied she had been captured during the aight. A sehooner in company was believed to be a lender, and was probably the vegsel that had captared the brig. About this time land was neen abrad, though the weather wan too thick to olserve. Bignal guns were exchanged between the ships, and the wind now carne
out at the westwapd, and blew a good breeze. At this time the alrangers were loat to view, and Barry fancied he could pars them. He kept his ship away, therefore, carrying easy neil lest he might come upon one of them unexpectedly, and not be in readinesa to engage, for he whs quite uncertain on what course they would steer.

During the whole chase, all hands were at guarters on board the Raleigh. About dawn, baving run a considerable distance to the northward and eastward, Barry furled every thing, determined to let the sum rise befure he betrayed bis own position. When the sun appeared on the 27 lh , nothing was in sight, and sail was again made on the ship, which stecred southeast and by east, in order to clear Cape Sable. At half past nine, howcver, the enemy were again made, in the sonthern board, in full chase. At this time the wind was fresh at west, and all duree vessels hauled up on taut bowlines, the Rateigh greatly outsailing her pursuers. Barry, in his delence, is silent ns to the subject of the speed of the Raleigh, at this critical instant, but one of bis officers reports her rate of alling to have been eleven knots two fathoms.

The land soon re-appeared abead, and, unfor. tunately, not a sont on boerd the Raleigh knew what tand it was. Barry had boped to be able to get into some of the eastern"ports, but did not know where to find one, and, without this resource, the coast only offered an obstacle to his cscape. The ship had, in truth, got a little too far to the eastward for the desired purjose. The lend in sight proved to be rocky islands on the coast of Maine, then almost an uninbabited and little known couniry, and there was no alternative between going ashore, running down to ward the enemy, or tacking to the westward, where several ports offered a places of shelter. As the largest of the two ships in chase was a good way off, and the smailest still out of gun-sbot, Barry adopted the latter course. The wind began to fall, however, and the smallest vestel gained on the Raleigh. At five P. M., this little frigate, a ship mounting 28 gons, crosed on the opposite tack, within reach of shot. Barry now showed his colors and gave this reasel a gen. The stranger sel a St. George's ensign, and Gred his whole broadside at the American frisate, which instantly returned the compliment. White pessing each ship delivered two broadsides, but little damage was done on account of the distance.

By this time, Barry was satisfied that the latgest of the enemy's thips was a small twodecker, and he felt the necessity of keeping under as much sail as he could carry, in order to avoid her. He directed the meinsail heuled up, notwithatanding, for it pressed the Raleigh over so much as to render it difficult to fight ber guns. Soon after this was donc, the Raleigh's fore-top-mast unexpectedly went over the ship's gide, carrying with it, usual, the main-ton-gallant mast, and, as a matter of coure, the jib and fore top-coast stay-sail. Barry, who has left a minute account of all theso proccedings, does not scein to have thonght this injury was in eonsequence of a shot, for be speraks of the enemy's fire as having done "Inttle or co damage," white be attributes the anden loss of
hie spars, a: this critical moment, to "some unfureseen accident."
Although Berry immedintely ordered the main thet to be heuled aboord, it was some time before be cuuld get clear of the wreck. The smalleat ship whs the Unicorn, 22, mounting 28 guns, and as nom as she found that this accident enabled ber to fetch the Ka. leigh, she macked and ranged up along side of the American vessel. The action now became nert warm, Barry endeavoring the whole time to get clear of his wreck, which disebled four of his guns, therires otherwise annoying him. Notwithstanding tbere dioadvantgges, the Unicorn was soon glad to drop asiera After repairing mome damezes, bowever, this vesud agsin closed, and Barry, feeling the necessity of pet ting rid of this opponent before the otber drew ant nearer, endeavored to run on boerd bim. By thit time it was dark, and for a short time the Americant believed they would suceced, but, no sooner was tis Ralcigh's helm put aweather in order to effect he: purpose, than the Linicorn took the alarm, made sail shot ahced, and pasped to windward, where the rew enalled easily to maintain her atation during the ret of the combat.
The action had now lasted several houre, and Barty. finding that the large ship wes drawing near, felt th necussity of surrendering, or of attempling to run bis ship ashore. He adopted the latler expedient, makith sail, and waring round to approach the land. Hi persevering enemy stuck to him in the most galint manner, both ships keeping up a brisk fire for mon than en hour longer. In the whole, these two verst were engaged seven hours, much of the time at a great distance asunder. Al lengh the Unicorn iat astern, appearing to be much injured, bul makine sig nals to lead on her conaort. The latter zorn gut nez enough to engage, getting pretty well on the Ralerat? quarter, while the Unicorn again came under tire more astern. For half an hour Barry stoud thrict newed and formidable attack, when the Rakeal aruck the bottom, after which the two Enct ish reiset hauled astern into deep water and anchored, thasy quile within gun-shot.

Barry next attempted to land bis people, and trom the ship. It was near two in the mornins, ant it darkness readered this duty stild more ditticuit. N one knew preciscly where they were, but, on land ng it wras ascertained the ship had grommed on a harm rock, less than a mile long, and rboun a quarter of mile in widh. It is called the Wooden Bsil, as lies absut twenty miles off the mouth of the Pemponet Men, on such an island, were almost as nuthen an posed to the enemy as when in the ship. Burry $t$ tributed the circumstance that the Raleigh wa: so burned to the ireachery of a midabipinan, who wo entruated with the dury. The enemy got poses-ian of the ship soon after it was light, and, in cowe was and another, about 140 of the men were caplriad. Barry escaping to the main with the rematider. Some of the men were laken from the island as late d the suceecding aight. The Britsit got be Rairent afloet about 3 P. M., and subsequently put ber in:e their own tmarine.

Barry reached Boston with 95 or his crew. The Pricels that engaged the Raleigh were the Experiacat 50. end the Unicorn 22. The latter vessel is ed to have lost ten men killed, besides a great many mowded. Barry, in his delence, state that he could ex afcertain his own lose with precision, on accuunt (ive manaer in which his crew wha dispersed, but it now known that the Americans bad about 23 mea kead and woended.
A court or inquiry, composed of Captains Samuel Fichoorem, Rathburme, and Waters, sat on Barry for de lose of his ship, convening on boerd the Alliance, October 124h, 1778, and rendered a finding of honorbe ecquittal. The causea assigned for the lose of \$hip were " partly from the want of a pilot on ward aç̧uainted with the coest, bus principally by - very great kuperiority of the enemy who attacked mi." The testimony in favor of Barry's personal inpriment was of the clearest character.
Toe Raleigh was captured near the cloee of seplemer, 1778, and there remaining no other frigate to bestow on Barry, who had been so unfortunate as to irse lont 1wo, though without the slightest reproach no ins character, be was sent to Portsfocuth, N. H., to isice charge of the America 74, ben abour to be wic. His first duty was to examine the state of this macel, after which he proceeded to Philadelphia, in Mrson, to report ber condition. The report made, - tras melected to return to Portsmouth in order to uperintend the construction and equipment of this te ship. It would seem, however, Berry did not go m this duty, Congress not having suffictent money to pare for so heavy an expenditure. The America The subsequeatly put into the waler by Puul Jones, ardeli vered her the same day to an agent of France, wabich country Congress had made an oflering of testip.
Barry was now blogether out of empleyment. There was no other frigate for him, and, to use his wn langlinge in the memorial of his services, "findan be had been at very heavy expense, and not being tirly to get a command in the service of Congress, - orilscited leave of absence, which he oltained, and mide cree voyage in a very fine letter-or-marque, and E. at that time, had every prospect of repairing the grastained in the public service, but on returning - Philadelphie was ordered to Boston to tate the mamand of the frigate Alliance," dc.
The fetter-of-marque was the Delawzre, $\boldsymbol{r}_{\text {a }}$ brig of Tyuas and 45 men. We can discover no cuidence of the port 10 which she seiled among the papers that inve been put jolo our hands, but ber commission beare date February 10ith, 1770, and is signed by Jobn is: . A I'resident of Congrexu.
Barry muat have received his orders to the Alliance Exnt the month of July, 1780 , the ship having sailed torn France for Bkaton in June of that year. In mo cmerborinl, he bays he lay several months at Boswa, after taking command of the ship, for want of ard, and his orders to sad for France with Col. Leurens, who, it is well known, was sent out as an agent at Congrese, are dated January 3d, 1781. By these orders, bis first duty was to carry Cul. Laurens to bis point
or destination, at l'Orient. He was there to receive ce board such military clolhing and otber supplies at might be ready for him, and return to Philadelphia. He was also directed to give conroy to any store ships that might be ready to sail for this country. Permission, bowever, wat given him to cruise for the enemy, should ao vessel or stores of consequence be ready for him, within a few weeks of his arrival out.
Barry executed these orders with promptitude and despatch. The Alliance was a very fast ship. She sailed from Bomon eariy in February, 1781, and was realy to leave l'Orient on ber return, the last of March. On be oulward passage, an English privateer, called the Alert, was captured, but no inculent of moment occurred. The Marquis of La Fajette, a heary siore ship that carried 40 guns, left Frabce in curnpeny with the Alliance. The iwo shipe sailed March 31st, and on the 3d April they captured 1wo Guernsey privateers, vis. the Mars, of 22 guns and 112 men, and the Minerva, of 10 guns and 5.5 men. Alter his bucces, Barry left his consort and two prizea to cruise by himself.
In his memorial, Barry alleges that he put to sea in the Alliance with a crew so small and of auch a quality as endangered his reputation as an olficer, and that, on his return passage, the remains of this crew were much reduced by iltness. Such was the etate of the Alliance, when, May $26 i h$, she made a ship end a brig toward evening, evidently enerny ${ }^{\dagger}$ y vessels of war. The strangera got near enough to remain in eight until morning, but at daylight it was calm. The enemy set English colors, got out their awoeps, and came up on the quarters of the Alliance, in positions where it was difficult to injure them. Owing to the total want of wind, however, it was nearly noon before the action commenced, which it did within bail. For more than an hour was the Alliance compelled to bear all the fire of her essailants, one on coch quarter, unable herself to bring more that fous or five guna to bear on eack. Things wera looking very gloumy on lward the American ship, when Barry received a severe wound in his left shoudder, by a grape shul. He wat taken below, but continued to nanifest the greatest resolution, directing his officers not to think of surrendering. About this time the Alliance's ensign was shot a way, when the Engiish checred, supposing that she had struck. They bud lelt their guns to give this usuab demonsiration of success, just as a light breeze struck the fryate's arails, and she came under command. No sooner did the Alliance get steerage way on her, than she brought her broadside to bear, and, for the first time that day, her guns forward of the gengwaye were discharpeu. The scene whe now changed. The enemy's torn to suffer bed arrived, and, after a mout resstance, both the Eaglishmen lowered their flage.
The prizes proved 10 be the Atelanta 16, Capt. EdFerds, and the Trepassy I4, Capt. Smith. The crews of the iwo veasels amounted 10210 men , of whom 41 were killed and wounded. The Allianoe suflered a good deal aluo, having 32 men annong the casiulties.

Barry converted the Trepassy into a cartel, and
sent ber to an Enelisb port, but the enemy recaplured the Analante befire whe coutd reach Bustos, where the Allance arrived in astety. The letter acknow ledging the receipt of Barty's official report of this aciion being dated l'hiladalphia, Junc $2 t, 1761$, renders it probable burry got into pors 日bout the midalle of that month. The Ninvy Berard expressed their werm approbation of bis conduct, and decided that the ghip should tre coppered, if enough of the material "and one cho Lnores hove fo put it on, can be found in Boston."

Burry's wound was screre, bat it did not induce bum to give up his ship, nor dod the government, for a monuent, thank of grving her to another. In September, he uas orteced to prepare for a croise, in company with the Weane 32 , (subscquently the Hague) Cupt. Nichotson, with a roving conmission. As consiently hoppented, however, to ships in that war, the plan was changed, and Decemixer 22d, 1781, Warry seni a copy of his instructions to Nicholson, ordering hinn on the crusic alone, stating that another desturation wes given to his own slip.

The embarrassmerats of the day, or wemt of men end money, pressed hard upon Darry, who could not get to sea. It uppenre he was directed to carry La Fayette and variols other French olicert to France, to which sountry he again sajied, whit a crew so cmall that hestales in his memurial be bad not men enough to work tais ship properly, much less to fight her. Among his papers is a rettet from Franklin, dated Pasoy, January 2 thh, 1753 , acinowledging the receipt ot a commtincation from Bary, reporting his arrical at Furt Louis on the lith of the same month. Frandiln sats he would endeavor to get aome French anilors, but thonbtud his succuedmg, and recommended Barry to kook for Ambrieuns al I'Orient. Another letter of Frashlin's, dated February 10 in, speaks of the Altiance's corsying stures to Americe. in a comnunicalion liunn IVuluert Morris to Count de Grasse, dated May 2ith, IFs), we tearn that the tormer had not long lectore beard of the arrival of the Alliance in Atherica, atida gentral slalcment in Barry's memo. rial gives us to understand that be got intu New London. He apjocars to have got in about the dith of that modh, mokiss his voyare to France in a hatie more than three mbontis, notwhthatanding the miserable conditwon of has crew. It apgears by his correspondence that Burry hid many marrow escapes, and bad been drivet off In an silempt to enter the Delaware. It would scem lee made no prize of any moment on this crumse, it he mude any at all.

The friemds of Barry appear 10 haye congratuhated hin warmly on $\mathrm{h}_{\mathrm{n}}$ getong in at all from this eruise, in consequence of the rigid manner in which the entiny watcled the cuast. Among others that write is Mr. Jubu bruwn, at one timo the becretary of the Marine Connmatce, who appears lo have been Barry's agent in his muney IFandactions. Some of the statetheruts of thas gentleman's leters are sulitiently corioun. In omi, bpesting of the money received on behalt of bis lisend, he necuuate for a purt of ji as follown, riz:
Paid Mre. Baryg, out of the money received front
Mr. Wunsileait, the soh July,
85715

November 10th, auppiied Mrs. Barzy, with swo casks of becr asd one chess, amounting to
Continental money is of coume alluded to.
Barry had hardly got into pori before he rece:ry orders to repais to Newport, and place bimmelf und the ordera of a certain Mons. Quernay, of Quincey who commanded a ship called the Emeraid, and wt was to convoy a slore ship from Bueton, that wn devmed to be of great importance to the movemer of the fleet under Jhe Grasso. Barry did not relat this service, and appears to have gotten rido of it a the two-fuld ground that ho wanted men, and ina Mfons. Quernay was not an oricer in the Friod navy. After a protracted correspondence on the sult ject, the destination of the ship was alterer. Me were sent from Philadelphia, and Barry saled wet cruise toward the chse of summer, taking the dita tion of the Westors imlands, and France. Ife mad a good many prizes, but none of any greal value, at those that were gut in sold at reduced prices, is axt sequence of the peace.

If Barry returaed home, after anjing on this conia until the peace was made, we find no evidence the fact forong his napers. On the contrary, he state in his memoral that he reccived orders, whule lya et Martinique carly in 1783 , to proceed to the Hata. and give cunvor to a ship called the Euzeroe, of Lat man, commanded by a Capt. Greene, and which sh was in the service of Congress, an a sort of sur vessel, then ixound home with a consideralle sum t money." This was the last of Barry's service in the war, in fece of the enemy. As there have keen rar ous eontleting accounts of the incidents of this fot suge, we shall relate the facts as the'g appear in to accotint written by Burry himself, sbortly atter hi return to this country.

The Alliance sailed, in company with the Lauzro'
 Of the spanierds there were nine anil of the line, as a flotila of swall craft, the latter beng bound divan the ecast. When the Americans gut into the (tifiof bey lay to to watch the movements of the Ejana vesselis, being jenomat of their deslination. Alie losing a linke inne in this manner, farry determase to alundon the home of receiving any protection irne hem, and le ordered the store sinj to make sati a her course.

For two or threc days the American vesecls wet much enularraseed is ther movements, by the sp pearnace of enemy's veskels that were prolabiy ..p prised of their characters and objects, and an chice was made to join the Spanish fleel again, to get ras a theso iroublesome nergbors. Fuiling in tha, uw Allinace dook mare of the money out of the Lamud alter which Barry appertrs to have hud less evncore for him cherge.

On the abyb of Mierch Sth, estrange thip wze

- We bafe clacwitere given tibe name of this ship, inve
 the wame of the french minater. or the t'aromiter of . Luzerne. Hut Barty culla the veswel the Dur de Lauzid and thare haviny licen bithix conatry eal officer witio
 alterward kuilutined es the woll hiaru't dee de Firm. now freanise Ianzan was the teal inarie of the bhig.


mode at a good distanct, and al 6 A. M. on the morn$\pm \alpha$ the 1 lth three stil, at once known to be English *mels of whr, were seen within three leagues. bry now wore to the northward, thinking still to Eld the Spaniards, but the Lauzun sailing badly, be wis obliged to shorten sail to keep within supporting talagce. At length, one of the strangers got so near *e sore ship that Barry advised Capt. Greene to trut overboard most of his guns, which was done, F.ii the exception of two atern chasert, with whict te lauzun opened on the neareat enemy. After thin des store ship held way with ber pursuers, and the kurth vessel, which Barry had all aloag taken for an A:F. Lecking towerd bim, the two remaining English vi:ien beeping aloof, it was determined to engage the resel that pressed the Lauzun, in the hope of still Erag the fiattor. This was a delicate office, on acaxat of the prozimity of the two other English ves-E-, bush of which sppeared to be frigater, and the teracter of the fourth stranger being atill uncemain. - Is soon he had decided on this step, Barry wied up hia courser, ran between the. Lauzun and tre eneny, received acveral broadsides in so doing, bn bed his own fre until withjn pistol shos, when it wh delivered with great effect. A warm engageseal succeeded, and lasted for three quarters of an bru, When the English ressel sheered out of the erobat, greatly darmaged. Almost at the same time, ic consorts made sail from the Americans, neither aring closed during the engagement. There can be bite question this movenent was occasioned by the wporech of ate fourth siranger who turned out to be inall Freach two-decker. Barry spoke the latter, athen the Arnericans, in company with their ally, made $t$ frutless altempt to close again with the enemy. thudoning this design, on account of the bed sailing Whe consort, Berry took the remainder of the money at of the Lazzun, and reached hotne without eny b-ber aclventure.
fo this action the Alliance had 14 men killed and minnded. John Brown, the Secretary of the Marine Crantte, wrote to Barry under the date of May \$0: : 83 , or atier the arrivat of the Alliance in Ame-sa- ${ }^{1+}$ Mr. Seagrove (an agent of the government in -Wex Indtes) writes to me that the vessel which prequged was a British frigute called the Sykell, of itane. She arrived at Jamaica a mere wreck, hav5 men killed, and upwards of 50 wounded. The tiler two frigates were one of 36 and one of 23 guns." froes admils that the Sibyl, mounting 28 guns, was * rewel that the Altiance fought. The Figlinh acorunt make ther loss much less, and they diminish in force of her cousorts. The trub probably lies Hiveea the two statewente.

Barry conlinued in the Alliance for some time after the peace, or until she was sold out of service, and all thought of maintaining a navy was abandoned. He then mede several voyages to India, commanding a ship called the Asia. As was common to musi of those who served America, much time was losi in soliciting commutation, half pay, or other compensation for wounds and dengers, but Barry appears 10 have taken the wiser coutse of relying on himself for supporl before be calied on Jupiter.
In 1794, the country begun to feel the necessity of possessing ships of war again, and six captains were appointed. Of the siz that had stood before bim in the continental navy, James Nichulson alone remaineel, all the rest having ded or Fketen digraded, and $^{\text {a }}$ Wasbington placed Rarry firat on the tist of the new mppointments, Nicholson not wishug to serve any langer. By these means our bero now berame com-mander-in-chief of the Amerisan navy. It was not unilil 1708 , however, that he got to sata in the linited States 44 , in which ship the served until the close of the French war. During the years 1708,99 and 1800 , Barry cruised on the cuast, commanded in the Weat Indies, and made one voyage to Lisbon. Nu opporunity occurred for distinguishing himseli, thoyeth his character and example were riglitiy deemed to be of great importance to the infant marine. At the peace he was relained in service, dying of ad athmatic affection September $13 \mathrm{~h}, 1803$, and in the 59 h year of his age.
John Barry was a man of fine personal appcaradee, and great dignity of mamer. His delects of education were, in a degree, repaircd by strength of character and setf-inprovement. Like most Irulimen be was irue to the country of his aduptiom, while be refained a!l the attacluments of carly life. He supported hia fatucr in his later years, and it is maid reiuned a bribe of 13,000 gnineas to give up the Eflinghatm, when she was carried up the Delaware, on the approach of the British army in 1777. It is also believed he was oficred tank in the British navy at the same time. Of lis combats, that in the Raleigh was muel the most creditable, though it wanted the crowning circumstance of success; cvincing siublorn resolution, great coolnexs, a variety of reavurces, and untlinching courage. The correspondence of Barry, while it is plain and unpretending, proves that be preserved the respect and entire confidence of his colemporarics. Owing to his carcer, and the situation be occapied al his death, his name will ever remain inseparable from the anmals of the navy of the repullic.
Barry's widow survived him many jears, but be feft no direct descendants.

## PARADISE AND THE PERI.

Suc ata a wearied mandimount From his hot ateed, axd on the brink
Of a chall imarei's rustic fount
Imperient fling him down to drink.
Thens swift bie haggerd brow be tumed To the fair child who fearlese sal,

Though never yet batb day-beam burned Upom a brow more ferce than thal,-
Sullenly fieree-a mixiure dire,
L, ike thunder-cloude if glomen and fire!
In which the lerai's eye ceruld ead
Daty talen of many a ruthlese deed. Laila Rookh.

# FEELING VERSUS BEAUTY. 

HTEANCES S OHFCOD.

## CIIAPTER 1.

" $\mathrm{Br}_{\mathrm{r}} \mathrm{T}_{\mathrm{T}} \mathrm{S}_{\mathrm{S}}$ thil, rolsheve something better worth than beauty-yent have genius, feeling, gruce, and gifted thus jort cannot fail to win him."

Sybil's dark eyes filled with tears, and, clasping her hada with pasxionate earnestness, she exclainaci"And whal are they all withont it? All men khrink from genits in a wosman, and they never give an anty one credit for ferling. As to grace, there is not one in a thonsund of them that has taste enotigh to appreciate that divine emanation of the sond $\mathrm{No}_{4} \mathrm{no}_{1}$ Eleanor, beauty and goond icmper are all they ask in us-pifted with more or less we only annoy or repel them. And yet-yes-I will-I must beticve that Hamition is en exception to the gencral rule. His letters are so filled with lofly and genermus sentiment. They tre so noble, on chivairic! He muat besuperior to all I have seen and known as yet."

Sybil Sienley's eyes were superb-ber mouth affectionale and sweet; but she was not beantiful-not evea handsome-and yet the color went and came in her cheek with such bewitching unexpectedncss that her face wns always interesting, and those who saw it once were nure to lould agann. She had been betrothed in chitdhood to her cousin Hemition Herbert, at the wish of his dying father, and she had not seen him aince lie was a boy. He had been edtucated in Europe but was daily expected home. During the jast year the cousins bad carried on a playtul and aflectronate correapundence, of the latter part of which we will make some extracts.

## Herdert to $\Sigma_{y}$ hil.

Do not tell me, Sybil, that I mast not expeet to find you besuttil. The moul that glows in your fetters must apreak in your face also. It inuat talk in changefut nad ever cloquent blthshes on your check, in radann glances from your eyes. It mist express itself in a gracelis and noble benring-it intwitend its rare, rich music to yrar voice, ita purity to your smile-I dun't see for my part how yout can help leing lovely, and 1 will not buitese jua to be otherwise. Fur years you have ken my juleal, my star, my dream, "my levautiful lupe." I have compared with the aweet picture in my theart the charnis of every land through wbich I bute puswed-the languid and volnptouna grace of the spaniard-the impansioned loveliness of the darkeyed Italtan-the lipht, buoyant, spirituelle daustrer of gay and mirgeous france-the high-bred, blowning English belle-all yreld the pulm to gou ; for I inngine that in yen are combined the enchantments of eachgrace, fecling, relinement, vivecity and wit-tbey mise all meet in iny sybul.

> Sytin to IIeriort.

Itamiltun, I inplare you not to come to me with
that false and fata! dream of besuly in your mul; cannot be realized in me, and your disappointince. will destroy your love. I wrole this morming swat playful veres on the subject-but thongh wrilen bat in jest you must read them in eameal-

Ob : come not to me, if you sigh for the eplendor That 'reath the lash lightens, in Hesuty' blue ere, I hance naught hut affectaon, true, timid and temder;

If this he not dear to you-all to gud-fly :
Oh ! seek nnt my eide, if the grace of a ringitt, That gedlenty fineto, ton beguiling call be ;
A bove such as yours is can never want in winglen, Go: Wayt if u'er oiliefo-but corbe thot to tue :
Ob: come nit on me, if you waich the glaw stenling
Q'er Benuly, tike ruse. light of moming on mow ;
No bloora warms my chpek, save the wild-ruee of F'exime If this be not clear to you-all to you-go :

Sybil was dancing through the garden, with by little baby bruther mounted on her bact- and elames with his dimpled limbs arvuad her-ber ciansic lat half turned to meet the happy smile of ber playmat her dark eurls floating from her forebead, her eve cheeks and lips kinded with the glow of exerese and the grace of ber bine form chanungly develipe by the attitude-she tuet the gaze of a yurng man wh was just entering the gate-her heart toid her al ux who it was, and lighly swinging the cladd to al ground she stocal for an inatani perfecily e1ill, wit locked hands and dreoping bead, in all allitude on en chanting timiday. Hamblton Herbert sprung for was with a smile, which giorously illumined bis dariz as noble face, and exclamed-"Sybul! It is Syind, $s$ not ?" The clasped hands were placed lirunk!; 3r utlectionatcly in his, and, for a monent, there was: elogucut pause of wordies emotion.

Preparations were making for the wething, whe one murning Sybil received a letter fron a war cousin, reminding her of a promise mate yeare teenor that she should tee her bridemaid. A elicduw crusive the frank, sweet face of war beroige when abe rem this epritle. "l aim so sorry," whe exclauned, as at placed it in her lover's hands.
"I wee nolbing to be worry for, Sybil, ${ }^{+}$said he. " is a very aweet, sinple, alfectonate letter, rather to sendimental purbups; but the luve she evidenaly fee for gou would redeem a graver fault than that. Is $t$. her reat name-ZZeplyrine?"
"Oh oo! she was christened Nancy, wfer my arm but she adopted this years ago, and iosists upan b friends calling ber mo."
Herbert miniled-"And wiay do you regret b cuaning?"
sybil colored and was aitent-but there was an expreion of pain on her ingenuons face which inbreted and aurprised her lover, and he repeated his frstion more earntety.
! I will tell you, Hamilton," she kaid, raising her Kres to his, "at the risk of being misunderstood. I - i' tell you frankly, because I think it my dtty, My man in exquisitely beautidul, and I dread the effect it wer beauty upon you."
I "Sybil ! can tyou be ga weak?"
"I dread it for my own sake, cousin-till more for
mors. If you trust her-if you lowe ber, you are n! !
. Oh, Sybil" her letter is simplicity itself, and she merns to worship yom."
sybil burst into tears.

## CILAPTER I.

Heed not lier sigh,
${ }^{2} T$ is Falsehturd butath ;
Trust not her ejo,
Belief is death.
It was winter--the wedding was to lake place in tree woelcs. The Stenteys had retumed to New fink irom their country seat, and Herbert one even* Was alone is the conservatory attached to Sybil's ang-room. A Croton fountain played in the centre. F was leaning egainst a pillar, and cazing down inlu warble bean, whea suddenly a face, delfately wistitul, mailed from the water and vanished. He writal and turned. A slight rusile among the plututa, * some one sliding switly away, was rl! thut bepred the preseace ot another. Ile returned to the E:ng-room, restiess and wondering; but sybul came troukiog paler than usual, and the trouble in that ther tace recalled bim to himself.
; What ails you, dearest ?" he asked.
". Norbing :-but-a han cume s" said the poor
H. in tow vuice, then, pessionately ciasping her trits, she bent an earuest, almust intoloring, face on his face.

- Who, Sybil? who thas come?"
" My cousin."
" Zeplayrine ?"
At thin moment the door softly opened, and a light, ny-looling crealure-lovely as a dream-bloto into (room, sunk upon a tocstool at Sybits leet, and oung her head on her cunstn'y lap, loxiked up to Entert throxgh the soft fair curls that lell over her ten, and said, in a voice bewitchingly, childishiy treet, and with a מaive and mimpie earnestness oi" lanoer-


## " Are your my Consin Hemilion?"

, Tie words were notbing, but the enchanting enody of ber tone, the exquisite, cbildilize gruce of 5 allitude, the ineflable expression of those lovely se-i, all sold upon bis heart, and for a moment he res perfectiy bewidered with delight, surprise and amation. He gated from one to the uther.
". Ies, Zephyriae," sajd Sybil, very quietly; "this * aur consio, Hacailion Herbert."

The beauty put up a little hand dazzlingly white,
drew beck the curls from her eyes and paid, with an arch smile, "Why do n'i you ask me how I do ?"

Gited with a rare and jechlar charm, her voice and manner lent a grace to ihewe wimple questions which Hemilton knew not how to rexjot.

With a woman's instinct, Sybil saw that the spell was at work. Slue dared not remain leat she shonid belray ber feelings, and, coldy releasing herself from Zephyrine embrace, she ieti the room.

The young girl remained eeated on the fortstool at Herbert's feet, and, raiking her eyes full of hears to his face, with a tonching expression of sorrow, whe said-"I wish I knew buw to make Nytil love me as I love her. She is so good and so intelectnal-so superiur to me-she is just such a friend as I need, for I am rer; wild and inexperienced. I Whal rome one to gride me and to tersth me. But she is always so cold that I am afraid of her. I towt my mother when I was very young, mid I do a tlonlownd things I ougha not to-will you be my lriend, Consin liamilton ?"

There was no resisting this appeal-so artless, so confting, Bo tenter. Ifamilton replited 10 it with aflectionate fervur, and the cousms were sworn friends frum that hour.
"Do go away, chilcl," exclamed Zuphyrine, and her delocite check ilnothed with enger as she apoke, for litike Willie. Kybits brother, altracted ly her benuty, hud clambeel the solia by her side, and was stroking her lovely hair. ${ }^{1+}$ Geand play-do, I con't bear chideran." W"illie gazed at ber for a motrent, with his latrateyen finll of worrowlul womder, and then aluwly returned wh plaything on the rag ut Sylald feet.

A welt-known step was leard on the sturs. Zeply: rine epruth from the couch, and, Hanging her fairy form on the fluor by his side in the must pieturesque manner imaginable, began to caress the boy with great apparent fondness.
"What a charming tah'ean:" said Herbert, as he enlered. "Lsn't it, Ebbil ?"
"Very," blee repled, with a sigght curf of her gracefuł lip.

Herbert looked surprised und displeased at her tone, bat Wi illie withơrew from Zephyrine's embrace, and, nestling choce to his sister, suid simply, "J Jst now, cumsin, you purhed me away from you, ame sad you could n't be'ar ehbidren, and I do n't want you to play with me if jou don't love me."

The diseombited beatity colored, but exclaimed, "Wilke: whet a tild you are telling?"
"Sister," said Witlie," what dues 'fih' mean ?"
"It means an untruih, dear."
"But I herve nop told an untruth, Sybil."
"No, darling."
Zephyrine bad her face in her hands, and seemed to lxe weping-her sweet voire fallered as she exclaimed, "Oh, Sybil, how unkind you alwuysare to me! You know I was only in play when I pushed Willie."

Sybil was silent and the beenty sobbed sudibly. Hanstion, touched by ler sorrow, eould not belijsuyng,
"You are indeed wngenerous, cousia. Do you not see that you bave deeply grieved ber ?"

Syluil revolutely shut ber eyes to bide the tears that anonisib furced into them, and, widu a slighs quiver of ber lip, bent over ber work-but Willie, with the instinct of a luving heart, fell that she was suliering, and, springong finto her artis, put his round ber neck. "Let us go up stars away from them," he whispered.
And atain llerbert was leit alone with bis dangerous companion, and agan wat be beguiled into kympathy and contedence by the alluriog grace and pleading teridertess of het mamer.

Thus it went on-the lovers gradually and almon impertepthbly estratifed from esch otber, and Zephyfine wirding berselt like a beoutful verpent around the beart of her victimt.

One evening she tripped into the room where Herbert and sythl were sitting, dressed for a fancy ball, in the beconamig eustame of a suctian bxetwoman. ILer beautiful harr, partly contined by a net whose crimson tassels mingled on her cheek with a rich prow fusion ot guiden curlon-the amall black bat placed cognettinfly on one side-the short, full, gray perticoat, striped with red-the bualice of green velvetthe littic dianty nippers, whit crimson lacemgs erowed and recrossed over her deticate ankles-and the light, shinug over, which site beld with grucelul ease-the whole who exquistely pteturesque. She was singing gratly a boal-sung, as she cathe in, and IVerbert, more thin ever enchanted, playfully joined in the chorus.

> Oh ! shate my bark:-the nikltt is derk, And will the wintry wealher; Aud hove will jight bis taper bright; We'll gurly row wgether:
"Cousin Hamilton, I catne to persunde you to go to the tall with me. You are not obliged to be an custume-io cume! there's a dear cousin!" and, leatiteg on his arm, she looked up eouxingly in his face.
"Sjbit" spaid lierbert, hexitatingly.
"Du nut hesitate on my account, cousin," said Sybrl, proudly.
Herlert went, and, on his return home at niglt, fomen in lisp routh a letter, which almont brought bun to hia semses.
" Ikear cuasits-lt is time I should free you from an engagemem, witich is evidentiy a restrame to your br:ait. I du it cordially. Farewell! and mey God be with you! Your sucere frisod,

> "Sybil Stankey,"
such wen the letter which the proud girl wrote to tere lover, that the tultowing lines, written in a journal and hiutted with tears, are a better transeript of het fectuge at the tatue:

Go, then, forever ! siuce yrut heart

 Witls culm remolye I heak the chain.

Gis, then, forcver, al the bltrine
(It theruty tictal tast molle brow,
futhy furth the love $I$ dreabicd divine,
Asul mort than raste witd lustions vow.

Yes, yes: hef eyes are kiars of neturHet eheek. a rose in chint blinownHer radians smie. the morning'a iagbl Her yigh, the vulet's wort perifome.

Go. then, forezef : leave the mod From which yrar lifhiest lonk of unemAs zephyr o'tr the ajr-hatp wrile Coull wake $a$ masic all your own.

Leavt, leave me with mof treakigy beaftIf Griel would iet me, if coubd ettwbe, To ace an idte ins of art, Bo groud a soul as yurrs letaile.

- But when, through Beantr's weil of light, Ynu beck in win for Feeluget fire.
Rtmember one-R'bese day ia nightWho breake for jou, her beart and lyse?
Iferbert came the aext day to remonstrate m sybul-whorn leestill luved-to own has rimerariais infatualion and to implore her 10 forgive it; thut bad iturdly seated himself to await ber cowning. ut Zerphyrine, in bet childish mornin\$ dreast, lawis fresb and sureel as a rose-bud, came daocing unill
 laid her light hand upon his forshend and aution $m$ voice of touching tenderness, if he were ilh. Nim monnent's struggle, Herbert jueded once mure to 1 strange chatin of the little enchantress. Poxe stas apain forgotien, and Zephỵine woalyatal "with dunncast ey̧es and mudest grace," tus it riv deciaration of love, when a voice, whicb utide ? starl with ciasped hands from the balf embrate which he leetd her, was beard in the ball.

"He? Who? W"hat do you mean, Zephatron
"Humb?" said the linte actress, placiny tr: pou on ber luyely month, in a listening atitude.

A young, dissipaled-luoking man entered the race
"How are you, Zeph?" said be, cowlly dras"; her toward han, and inaprinting a lise upon ber clex
"Ob! Charles? I am so glad you bave curoc layt! I have bees so unhappy! Why did you st so long? Mt. Murray, M1r. Herbert."

It was evidently on engegement. With one pronchiul look to the beautifil coquette. whate wo reply wes a bibhl laugh and a gracriful turt sill rhake of the head, Fletbert teft the lovers 10 toa selves.

Sgbil bad long ago discuvered the unter bewrtie aess-The consummate duphicily of Zephstine't ct racter. She had known more than one oroble lins victimized by her fascinaling arte, and bad therefa dreaded her power upon Jerbert. She whe a mant but lied thoughtessly proxoised to leep secret, bote gugement 10 Murray, who was a haidsomer, $E=$ natured, but shatlow-brained and shalluw-brista youth, very rich and very dusipated.

The reader must guess if sybil foreqare bertats I can only sey that the last time I eaw ber, sie w smouthing, with a mother's care, the silken curis id beautidul litile girl, whose darl eyes wete very a thoue of a certain wight wo wor of by the same t Invilion Hurbert.

## NUREMBERG．

DY HEXRT W．LANOFELSOW．
$\ldots \rightarrow$ ．
tie ralley of the Pegnita，where acrom broad meaduw ：
e the Ulue Feanconian mountains，Nureraberg，the nncient，atande．
want old town of toil and trafic，quaint old town of art sund mig．
tacrories baunt thy poimed gables，like the rooke that rianad them throng．
fegsirica of the Niblle Ages，when the Emperota，fough will hellef，
2 ：heit swatling in thy Castie，time dofyug，centarica sid；
$x$ thy brave and thrifty burghers banted in their uncouth rhytse，
that theif grest lmperial City slretched its hand through every clime．（t）

1tie ecourl－jurd of the Curilt，bouth with many an tron berut．
f：－$-\infty$ the mighy limata jilamed by Quecn Cusigunde＇s bzent
 the gevet Melehtar singinot haser Miximutian＇spraise．（t）
acry where I see ground me rise the woulturs would of A「もい
 C．Trathent Hart，
 in stame，

－：ne ehurch of eainted Seluald sleepenenthrined his boly は닌，
 ；hrif trust；
 ＊rite，
Eif the fromy pheaf of formaine，fislag through the －phialed alt．（3）

2．：e，when Art was stibliteligion，with a simple，reverent Lestr，

It．．e Ia zilelke and ut moteow，thitug otill with bury Lisids，
枟 an emigrant he wadered，aceking for the Better lantul．
［－anarit is the indectiption on the tomb－atonte wisere he ：1下＊；

 isir，
T ！the mice has trod itn payement，that he onec lias
＊breathed icsuit：
Fiz．wxh thace atrects to broed and otately，these obecure －Mid dfarial jures，
Wi，i，d ot gure the Masternisgers，chourting rule poetic strinits．
5 ：in rentute and mates sulburbs，cance they to the friendiy cunl，



At the weaver plied the shuttle，wove be two the motaic rhyme，
And the armith hir jron measufes hammeted to the anvil＇t chime；
Thanklag liod，whoue boundlen wixdon maket the fowers of puesy blenero
In the forge＇t dust and cindert，in the tissues of tho lexm．
Here lians Sachs，the cubbler－poet，Jaureate of tho gentle craf，
Wimest of the Tweive Wise Masters，in buge folioe mang tud latughed ；（4）
 flocr，
And a gurtund in the witsiow，and his face above the loor；
Psinted by aome burntle ortint，an in Alam Pitechrands ming，（5）
As the ofd man gray and dove－like，wilh bie greal beard witite and long．
And of mixht the swort mechanic cumes to druwn his cork ded care，
Quilfily aie frum pewter tadkarls，in the Mastef＇s antiquo chuir．

Yunimhed is the amcient iplendor，and beforemy dreamy eyo
Wave these mingliang thapes and Ggures，like faded Inpesiry．
Nin thy Lioulcizs，not thy Kaivera wio for thee the world＇s resurd，
But thy piantef Albrecht Direr watl Jans Sathe thy cob－ blef loatd．

Thus，O Nutrmbetg．a wanderef frotha tegion fat awny， An he paced tity otrecto und cuurt－yarde，ang in thonghat hbearcless lay；
Gutherag from the pationcmis creqice，as a fowerel of the mint，
The aulantif of labw，the long pedigese of toil．

## NOTFS．

（1）The oht popular provert in rhyme－

> Nurembrra'p haigd Gustabrilaght cyery land.
（2）Mricluer l＇fatzing，anthot of Xewefonk，the mant


 Witat to the talal：alse
（it）Jphim tuturnatele of pix is of white atone，sixy feel












An old frems，




$\qquad$

## THE SMITH OF AUGSBURG.

ALEGEND.

IF MRS. I. Y. H1.ET.

Tilree bundred years ago there lived el Augsburg a lad named Winhbald, apprentice to a smith, whose diligence and industry obtained him the approval and regard of his master, while his good nature and obligmg dispurition caused bin to be a favorite with all who knew him. His cuaster, in truth, so highly extimoted his sillfulness and excellent workmanship, that, when the boy grew into a man, he oftered to make him his partner, and moreover binted that he was not displeased at the young man's frieadahip with his daughter.

Now, thus siarmed Willibeld, who, thotigh certainly much favored by the young lady, was quite free from any feeling of love tor ber. He replied to all her advaces with distant though profound respect; and the reainon of his coldness was apparent.

In the suall hevise opposite lived Dame Martha, a respectable widuw, willa granddaughter of uncommon lovelness, abous gixteen years of age. The sweet face of the young Ellen liad quite captivated the heart of Williteld; and when be sow her through be window, or the open door, neatly dreased, sithum at the spinning wheel, or heard her clear voice warbling hymas, he thuught there could bo no bappiness so greatas that of calling ther his own. Ellen was ber grandem's derliug, and the delight of ber eyes, and the old woman melkonn suffered ber to stir from ber sight. So that there was no opportanity for the youth to declare tue passion with whob the fair gird had inispured him.

For a long while did Willibeld wish in vain for some pretence for a visit to their dwelling, but fortune at leagh finvord him. One dey, when the snow and ace made the ground so slippery as to be dangerous to an infirm persun, be saw Dame Martine coming unt of the church alune. He hastened to ofier her the assistance of his arm, and conducted ber bome. She iavited him to enter, for she thought to herself that only a very worthy young man wurld be so courteously atleative to an nged dame. sthe whiered him also e cup of becr, which the pretty Ellen presented with ber own hunds.

Who wrs now happier than Willibald? From this day he was one of Dane Martha's most frequent visitert, and was always received with welcome. In procens of time, he made bold to lay open his heart to the old woman, and ask permiswiun to make love to ber gruaddaughter, "My dear young friend," was

[^20]her reply, "I have the higheal esteem for your, wax indeed, could never wish for Ellen a better burban then yourself. I believe she loves you, too, hat nue as becomes a damsel; but you have not yet sufficem for the sumport of a wife. I can give my litule no nothing excepl a grod stock of clothing as ber pont:t and it in not the part of promence to commence live b fellung into debt. Save from your wagee a drou sum, say thirsy gold pieces; that wull be ercuigh, su know, for a beginning, then come and receive yot bride with my blessing."
Willibaid wes almost beside bimself with joy. H bed now an object for labor and frugelity, and be $n$ doubled his industry, laying by capicily all be mad Ellen assigted him, for she wha mach altached to hon and apun more briskly then over, now that she wn permitted to add her small sevings to her lover's stor The lovers met less frequently, but their time paca pleasantiy, for they were both inceseantly occupre with bope to animete their toil. Every Sunday teve ing Willibald went over to Dame Marths's, and to her bow much be had earned and saved the prectult week. Thus the weeks passed, and eighteen munt rolled by, and the young smith wilh juy annomace himself master of five-and-iwenly gold preces.
About shis time Dame Marthn became inding no with a bed cough, which rendered her elunos beci less, at least quite unable to work eccording to b custom. Her physician prescribed chapge of aur, sy said a longer abole in the narrow and contined aree of the coly worald bill her. Sle must temove to country. The dame followed thin advice, and toils little cortoge in the suburbat, about an buri's wa from the city.
Willilald was grieved enougb when be found the self so far from his beloved; but be loved hez $t$ more, and proved the truth of the ok proverb, " : further off the charmer, the dearer the way to ter Every Sundsy be went to visil ber, and thougha $t$ Bir of the country even itaproved ber beauty.

One day, an Willibald approachel the buuse, E. came 10 meel him weeping. She swbed butteriy he drew near, and excleimed, "Ab, Willibals, wa a misfortune!"
"You know it, then!" cried he, with faltering vine
"What-no-what ?" asked Ellen, quelly eagerly.
"That I have been robled of my box of money answered the youlh, in a toce of enguish "I ora find it nowhere this moraing; sonde one bate stuten You see a!! our prodence and foresight bes gube nothing."
＂Alas ！＂replied Ellen，＂then misfortunes sevor mane sugie！Yesterday morning a rich gentleman \＃me to our cotiage．He anked for a drink of water， in when I handed it to him，looked at me earnestly， andiked if I would go with him and be hin wife．I nawered＇no，＇but he relurned eariy this moraing， demanded me of my grandam．His neme is Serner；be in a rich merchant from Ulm．Even Fer be is sitting in the room yondet，wht my grandam， tising wine，and telling her of his bouse and lands， tile his servant，who stands by the chimney，con－ inse every thing be mas．But be comforted，dear Finhaid；my grandam may eay what she will，I oul die rather than be failhiesa to you！＂
－Here Dame Mariha came out of the house，and momanded Ellen to go in directily．The poor gin！ \＆furced to obey；and the old woman stid to Filableld，＂Young men， 1 came to soy to you that I an it beet you should come no more to my cottage． Itech man is a suitor to my Ellen，end it is my duty －oे What in for her gocul．I say nothing of myself Why infirn ege；I could cheerfully bear hardship， －if wish to see ber turrounded by comfort and ele－ －cce I pas it to yourself－whet could you offer the n？Would you have her bind herself to poverty ed ioit，now when she mey place berself in ease and氟促他？
－Yery grod－very grod，Dame Marthe！＂cried Ii．ibeld，half choking with emotion．＂I sey nothing i sour conduct！If you choose to break an bonest di．w＇s beart－and your own wiord alao－＇t is all the ee to yca ！＂
－Bat，Willibald，＂persisted the dame，＂listen to F－bout the impetuous youth was siready several off．She called after him，but the sound of her rex did not serve to check the rand speed at which trabed on．Deapair drove him；and he slucked Ese pace till he found himself in the open felds， mat gathering around him．It was darker night， mever，in his own bress．He threw himaelf on the mod and cursed bimself and his dextiny－for no －wenuld come to his relief．When he thought， －$x$ Ellen，and her wretchedaees，his beart wes be to breat．
S toe hours must have passed unmarked in the in－ troce of his grief，for it was late when be rose， 4 ured to bis find way homeward．After wander－ tajant some tirne，without being able to discover －ruad，be found that he was in a church－yard．The ＊cpure of the church wes visible al some distance， fre，wer agtinst the drifting clouds．＂There is the the where the peopis go to proy，＂murnured the mo bitterly．＂Have I not also preyed，bave I not had，bave I nor denied myself？Have I not kept Waced from taint of sin？And what is my reward？ mas los to me．Prayers will nol give her back； necould I pray－aye，to the bad fend bimself－and wnace to be bis，so the would be mine？＂
hearce hasd the distracted youlb untered these wild ande，when E sound of shrili laughter near slartled n．aod，looking round，be new ef figure which be 1 no diffecuity in recognizing by the well－known ats and cloven foot．＂I am bere，＂cried be in
boarene tones，＂at your kervice，and ready to do your bidding；asking only a small service in return．＂
＂What is that ？＂Withibald mostered cexarage to say，thotugt he trembled all over．
＂You are，an I happen to know，＂said the fiend， ＂an excellent smilh．I have a piece or work for you． Follow me；I will take you to a spos where lies buried one of my aubjects．You must make me an iron reiling round thas grave；and，in reward，I will give you your bride．＂
＂lf you have nothing more to ank，I am content，＂ replied the young man．
＂Thas is all；but it is a harder task then you imapine．You have but one hour to work．At tweive you must begin，and the raiting must be crnpleted by the time the ciock atrikes one．If it is done，you are free；if not，you belong to me forever．＂

Willibatd paused an instent，but a flood of wild thoughts came rushing upon his brain；and the pas－ sionate demire to snatch Elien from his rival over－ came all his prudence．He pleded himself to the unhallowed contract，and followed the fiend，who bolbled on till he stood by a new－made grave．＂To your work，my lad，＂he cried，and venished．

At the same instant，Willibald saw fire spring out of the groand beside him，and caught a glimpse of several bars of iron，and the 2 cols of his trate．The clock on the charch－tower struck twelve，and，stert－ ing，be betook himself to work．So diingtuly ddd be epply bimself，that the work grew raptely under dris hand；the railing was almost finivied．A aingle screw only was wanting to complete it，when the dull sound of the clock was heard strking one，and Willi－ bald fell to the ground insensible．

When bis sense returned it was morning，the sun was shining brighty，and be thought all that had paseed a wild dream．But a aigkt of the rating nearly finished around the grave，and a misty bar of aron lying on the ground，convinced him of it reality． Thers was，however，no trace of the fire，and the tools bad dmappeared．

Full of shame and repentance，Willituatd hastened to the church， $\mathbf{t}$ pray more earnestly than he had ever prayed before，for the pardon of his dreadiul sin． His hear！was lighter after the prayer；but hecould not go home to work that day，and sadiy he walled toward Dame Martha＇s cottage．

Ellen came to meet bim，as before，and shed tears as she threw her arins round his neck．＇fit
＂This time，＂whe sald．＂they are lears of joy． When you leti us so suddenly yesterday，I also came from the house，and into this little garden，where I might weep undisturbed．I sat there long，Watibald， long ster dusk；when，as I leaned $m y$ head on the table yonder，lhinking hopelexkly of you，a female fgure appruached me．She resemblea ny dead mo－ ther；but she sralled very sweully，W＇illibald，and raid，＇Weep not，my child，but pray－pray tor your lover；be is in very great danger．＇Slue vanished be－ fore I could thand her；bul I remembered hez words and prayed for you，Willihald，all nughe fong．＂

The eoteng man shadered，but rused bis eyes up－ ward in thankfulnes．
"Darly his morning," continted ite dameel, "ceme Herr Werner; 1 went sut to meet dim, und told hum I woudd die rather then becone his wife. He was much vexed, but, williul another word, munted hom horse end rode sway, followed by his servan. My grandan was angry, bat hay conscrence told me I dal right, and now that you return to we in salety, Willibald, I am sure that I have the blesing of litaven."

And the young amith felt the rmose asaurance, when, a few darys afler, his box of treasure whas rebeored to him by his manter's dargiter, who, in a ft of jealouyy or love of mischief, bad stolen it from him. Damo Martha could no longer withlold her consent; bat, before Willitata dored to clama Elien as hias brale, he contessed his great sin to the priest, and
submithed in the penance engined upon bian, and of course shved hint.

The loven were married and lived bappily, mernbering their pesi tromble only as a wart agringt direcoment ond a want of mabmission to i're dence. "If I bad been sutiered to perish the would Willibald say, "my want of failt would ht deserved sath a ducxu!" Tolbis doy the poor pee of Augstrigg learn the mame lesson; for 10 ibis the ison ralling, with its ons screw wanting, is an jeet of wonder and curiosily. Meny akilliul wr men bave easayed to furnishe screw that will fit, the currest saying is, that "no thread will cre made for it, unless by the riend HixsEx:," wit inclme to the same optaive.
TO-،"YE KEN WHO."

B7 A8N\& THRGDKRE TVGTTRMAN.

O not with heat!letes culugy, Or tatlery's idle word,
Cwi 1 apprach the cryatul finstet Gondis breath las ofien utivicel;
Whah thee I Own a higher spell, And leel a pucer air,
For when 1 strive to gpeak thy praise It trembles ine prajer!
Prophetic thayghte that aitent dweil Beade the source of tears,
Amd hoped that meent lat aivert and ligh
To kilisw the bligit of yeare,--
A solema tenderntos that pricts. That life to such as thee
May prove mute happy and divine Tian in is wont tolie.-
Ali-all fortid that 1 prafune The bhane on grace and youth
With may mibute but o wreah Twineil by the hand of truth.
Ab I liaten, dearest, to thy verice, And lexik within thene ejes,
Tu iface the work hige of thy soul? With exquisite surfrise,
Or watel thy fancies quiver
dube detw-Jtaps on the grase,
1 think ewtede decath of benuty In the hase cotac to pass;

And pisions rise of fairer worlda Whase memary time has quelled, The weight of life is lited.

The glown of earsh dirpelled;
I wee the blorm upon the grano,
The oparkle tha the wave,
And fear uo mere the shafl of late, Or shatrox of the grave ;
A fuith in momething bright ont good Thut calant pank oway,
Redecrna the world trom loneliness
And hope fromu aterv decay.
$t$ ank nua for thee, deurest, The weary crown of inme,
Earih brasta ne awecter tille
Thas thy lowed and groule rame;
I woild ant that thy grexiness
Sinceld dime in fortune's glare,
Or thy fowera of plenaure wither
in the wotli'* cortrapted air;
But found lity palhway ever
May hindly epirice theromg,
And by mal ne'er vaialy liolen
Fur an ceho to ilsang;
And when oftecterid vine shath shoot Arumblut elan to twitice,
O mayear thon fand as lima a heart And true a love as mine:

There in a Ged: The wise man's heart declares, There is an author to ahe walateras birth Of ligit and life-which nature gally weare, When music-tamed her amile resta on the earth.
raere la a ford: The sky lia presemes shares, His bund upheaver the buthows in their mist Dearroye the miglaty, yez the humble oparet,

And with enntentment criswng the thasught of witil Thkax IS a God: Todnuth it, were tr fy

Mad in the face of Reosin und Design;To lift the vision of the muste on high,

And, Olimes ty the aundight there, repine;
This is the foul's part! Tu the wisc tuna's eyt,
The light uplitis luan lu the Source Diviat:

## ELSIE AND ISABEL.

## ORTRUTHANDFALSEHOOD.

ET Mas. ATT 6. ersprise.
"Alat for the owee! lady:"
"Ar do these cold word come from your hean, ber ${ }^{2}$
! xeidon apenk that which my beat belies," reFibe fair girl, almont sternly.
?tad get a few short weeks ago those lipe were Tw with softer words; can the beart of woman wate so eatily ?"
"itan so," said Insbel George, turning awny her We that the moonlight should sod reveal the tears -ared to her eyes. "Even so; the privitege of we shoold not el ways reat with wen. It is tue, "wh week ago I seid that my beart was yours, - kyym"
[ Tat it is mahet's!'s said the prood man by her
or white his lips grew pale, and, aven in the dim
fe. the kioding of bis ege was diacernible.
sithel trarted, the hot blood fushed into her cheek, Fisnie, scornsul and yet with a atrsige mournbex miagling with ith trimphent expression,
Find ber beautiful lip.
'Yior oom heart bas printed out the faisebood of "." phe said; "see how we have learned to read ander?"
The young man turned away, axd moved a few fordown the gatden-walk, which led to the elump Frcmain ash-trees under which they bad been Ling. But the moonlight had pearcely fatten on p wethead when he tarned hastily back, and draw-:- .ine to the young girl where she stood supportK Lerself against the sleader truak of the tree that Fiered her agitation from bis sight, and ho adPu bey in a voice so low that it scatcely rose bine the whispering of the leaves all around, and Pn appressed voice wal very, very calm-celon fir noterse pasion.
In ts uxderatand each other," it said. "You ris to brexic the engagement thet bes exigted ber fer as lwo years ?'
' Yes," said Insbel, and now her voice spink almosi in abisper ; "yes."
! "And you lore me no longer ?"
There wat a monent of intense silence. Twice raxd escayed to speak, but to worde came from sse white lips. She put her hand up as if to loased "ruhang from bey throat, bull it was keen emotion dremed strengling ber, sot the light chain of gold i al tring loosely from that slender neck. As be ieting hand fell again, Parix Oram grasped it condirtiy in his and repeated the question.

Isuivel Geotge answeted bim then, "It is true, I love you no longer!"
"As ohe uttered the falischood, Isabel fels her hesd reel, and the beart within ber bosom tremble like a wounded bird.

The vise-Jike grasp that had ptisoned her finget gave waymnos another word was apoken, and the miserablc girl tood gasping for breath and elinging wildly to the ash, that he might not bee bet foll to the earlh and turs koow how wrelched she was. She watched him as he almos! ran up the gardea. She suw bim tutn a corner of the rude old dwelling that seemed a horne to her no longer, then the sound of a gate, clashing with a harsh noise, jarted on her ear, and she suak slowly to the ground grasping upwerd and trying to regain her bold on the tree, till her face fell forward cold and white upon the wet grass.

There uras a sbsdow, that of e young girt, moving to and fro before the gable window of that old dwelling, end the thrifty honeysuchle, that wove and twisted itself up the portico and around the projecting eaves, ivinked in its dew and brightened up for yards around es the sash was tang open and it lump held forth into the still night.

That was a beantiful face which looked forts through the dusicy blussoms and wet leaves of the old vine-besutiful but anxioue-mad there was something lurking in those light-blue eyes, an expression aboun the soft red mouth which would have struck a bebolder unpleasanly, though be might not have known the exact cause of his sensations. Still, as she bent forward thwough that paiated window, with the sleeve of ber white dresa falling beck from a anowy and rounded arm which took the strong lamplight like a limb of marble-with that eombre back ground end her con aubura ringlets catching the goldintays-an arlist would bave forgotten that sightly unpleasent expression, which, after all, might not have beed observed by one searching only for personal loveliness.

After a moment the laing was token in. A muslin carra in ctossed like a snow.wreath over the window; the chamber door opened and tbe light glanced now through one window sad annin tirrough anotber, as it was cartied down stairs lhrough a door and out into the vine-ladea potico.
"I am sure I heard the gate close half an hour ago," mummured Eixie Ware, placing the lamp on a wooden seat that ran balf across the front of the building, "Whd foolstepe crowsing up from the gitrden-his
footsteps, I could not mistake them; but where can he have gone-where is she?-logether! Grod heaven*! they cannot have explained-she would not teil him.' It is impossible! they cannot have gone away together!"

Elsie Ware moved hurtiedly to and fro on tbe portico, as she uttered these broken exclamations. Then, aprineing down to the rude stepping-stone which led into the garden, she turned ber face eagerly, first on one side and then on another, as if searching for some one amid the thick, damp sbrublery, now but dimly lighted by the waning moon. No sound disturbed the sweet repose of the garden. Nothing but the leaves shining in the dew, patches of faint light and dense shatows blending tugether, met the eye of that enxtous girl.

She hurried back into the portico, and seized the lamp which flared in the wind, hut stith was powerful enough to reveal the starled expression of the young creature, whe, in shatling it with one hand, threw the whole strength of the blaze on her working and now palticl teafures.
She burried down the principal walk, peering eagerly amid ile thruhbery on either side, and regurdless of the dew which rained over her muslin dress as she brushed by the foring branches.
"They went this was, I am cartain of it," she murnired, while her soft eyes kindled with keen exeitement bpneath the concenteated glare of the lamp. "Sonnewhere hercalouts slee tnust be, dead or alive. Ye", yes," she added, and a gleam of exulation whot over her features, "now I think of it, he waiked so fart-he aimost ran-sho contd not have been with bim! Oh! there, there-keneath the asb-trees-I sce thet white dress!"
She sprutg forwart, her hand fell from before the lamp, its litht danced over the ellasters of rich, Rearlet berries with which the trees were covered an inslant, end was exturmisised.
But Elsje Ware had seen the white garments of her froend and sethool companiom, beneath we trees, and there was still moonlight enough twinkling thromgh the boughs to reveal the pate features of tsabel Genrge as Flxie pasved her trembiting hand bencath the forebead and thled it from the grass.
" lishel, spreak-are you ill ?" stid E! wie Ware, in a voice much sharper than her usual sweel tones.

Inatel atrigeled a litule, but her head sumk back into the thp of Elsie Ware, and she made no reply.

Acpiaderie spuke, ond her voice was still rendered almost harsh with contending feetinso.
"Tell me what has happeres," whe said. Is Oram gone? I thotesht you hari more pride, Isabel Geirge."
"Pride-what has prite to do with effection?" mirmured tabel, sitting op firlly and mithing an effort to sweep back the damplait that had fallen uver ber face. "I am not protit-no, I am not proud, for I must always lure him-always-forever and ever. Rut he lovea you, Elsic Ware. Pricle should make me hate him-hite yon, but I do neither. I would die for him-die, that is nothing; but I esould liveoh, that is to suifer, that wanas strengh-live and yiold him up. Efsie Ware, Elaic Ware, huw happy
you witl be! But I do not hate you-it is eavj; grie not bate!"
"Irebel, you frighten me-have you loat your sonso completely ?" exclaimed Elsic, W'are, in a reprose ful and startled voice.
"Perhaps I have," replied Isebel, witb a wr smile; "oh, yes, perhsps I beve, but do not mir what I am saying-of course, you know, there ma be a little feeling in such matters, but it is all on now."
"It is all over then," Elsje, in a roice $\Rightarrow$ with a look where joy spoke forth in spite of bered
"Yes, yes," replied Isaleel, almost wildly; "cuas let us go to the bouse," and, with a desperate cifp the poor girl arose to her feet and elateyeresj ont ins beneath the shadow of those trees that had winesx the breating of her hetart.

Elsie Ware followed her vietim, and, widdias a arm around her waist, supported her up the wal Twice the attempted to *peuk, but the words diad her lips.
"You did not tell him?" she said at last.
"No, 1 told hinim nothing," was the quark repig.
"Nor even hinted that you were ecosecionts in' $\$$ love for me?"
"Why ask these queations? Xou had my pros:x, said Isabel, still more inpatiently.
"Yes, yes, I know; but fid be not demand no explanution?"
"I do not know, Yut had my promise, I ban kept it, how I cun scarcely tell, but my eunsciestr I elear-gixed winht!" atte, weavilig her fingers ow vutively logether, Inabel begon to pace up and do the portico.
"W ill you not cone wibli me and try to siep ante You were awake all last hight and the nubt kent that. Come, $I$ shall be very unhappy tion tat this to hears so deeply."
"Fou whoppy!" repeated pour lababel, skuhile wo head with a mournfu! smile. "Ihave jur nut :at me that lue loves you ?"

Elaie had opened the dior, and was busy rés.a ber lamp by one witich stoud upon a tabie in the pasiage.
"Corne," she said, approacbing lisalel once ar=a but when that tunhappy gitl turned her face ter light, her destroger diew back and hesitated; lich weas zomething so heare-wtrickent, so utteriy bupe tre 2 the expression of these beautitil fealures, that : $\boldsymbol{x}$ could nol go pm.
"Tuke the light aray," anid I Isalel, pasion : hand feebly acress ber ejes. "Giv 10 jwur radu.i bervech you-I will follow you."
"Well," said Elsie, "perhajo you will ke ir "a
 good-night."

With these worls Elvie turned away and twot ' 4 stairs. She entered the pretty sleepilig bawe, wh an

 lamp on the snow-whte toilet, torth it tiate rove, 2 from the folds of mustin it had athered wer bi : sim, und thenet it slowly iut ther batit we a
rose-bud which giowed on the ratin custion refiected on the dressing glas. The hand was a Itale uaxteady, bout a nope of color was decpening in that round cbeets all the w-hile she prepared berself for rest. "Sbe witl take is bard at brat, but these thmer do not last," sie mismured, while her head sunk to the frilled pillow. But she quick foonteps of Inkbel George, as tie paced the portico, could to teerd funtly in the *quet chamber, and for a tatie tiroe they disturbed the tepose tbal was plealing over the eyelids of her guest. - Bre lified her head and listened a moment, then nectiag down agan her lille band atele itelf sofly - heiween the pollow and her clieek, and, murmuring " all is lair in love," she sunk to sleep.

All that anght Eabel walthed bath und fortion on the partico of ber dwelling, and when the morning dawned, wien the old viec overhed begun to iwinkle and sbile ofl ita perfume in the beaullul light, she wetol up stairs and entered the roxm of her guest. She was sound askep, and stimlitig like a eltild in ils dreans. "lluw buppy slee is :" murmured puot kabei, atul. ckeang the doxer solily atier her, she wemt to anotuer riwom. In about an bour abe come forth again,

 Ler bingers, sud droppug them careiessly over ber cheek, wheb was a fitte, vety lithe puler ban usual.
" $\$$ hope you are ketter this morvily, dear lisabel," sbe said, with a gracelal bend ol the nerek on one sade as ribe drupped one of die longest curls on bet shiculders.
lealei approuched, and, resting her hand on the toniet, bithed ber cyes to the: lovely face of ber tival. Sü, tou, was beatiful, and bulb were reilected in the marrur-lablel with ber pailicillace, sad throke dint shindurs givang to ber cyes un intersely mourntol expressiun, her garmente dwinp witb nigh-dew, and ber rela, guidely hair gavered in dateveled wuves beck Irum ber tcaples-and Eisie, walb blewn ou chect tand tip, coqueltuig gracelully with her ringlets. It way a patniol contrast-pataiul mas it to know lat | Live pare of heafl, the creature of deep, passionate und
 ruy who had just inmedect emangb lior maccensiul fabso buxd, itughatina sublitient for titud, and whow aust exalted jectings were less diguilied than the very raulta of ber victim.
"Elser," sond isaixel George, in the calm, and voice which acver left ter alter that disy, "you eutied nee last buter al a bad no pride; 1 cad answer you nuw-I Lave all that is neessaty for any uwn acit-respect. I ioved the tran whonow loves you-l am his wile-do ond statt, there in no reason why you should-1 promised to become his wile-God witas out withesy, and wo bs eyen our heart-plechige couid that le broben with. out cruae. When the wite is deseried by a hustund oren do not sneef ut hee for feeting the weong-dues the misople marriage cercowny ebange $\&$ woman's beari so much that affectiun, lorgiveness of injury, ado fonbul love whatit is a virtue in one oust ixe a kegradatan to the ndur-nay not a spirit grieve mithuat strme over the breaking up of these dreans

"I Am sure, Isoixd, I am qrieved and vexed as much as you cas be at his unfaithiunes,", sadd Elsie, matanging the little golden cliams that linked the drupa of her cnameled hair-pin logelber. "I never cncuureged his love-nto not now dexire it-yet pen haps you wilt think tard of me for informing you aloous it, bua I conild not believe that it would be friend!y to let yon fulail your chyagement afler hos feelinger ngaias: it had been so plainly expretived. You cannol biame me, lake!!"
"Nu," maid lisivel, musing sadiy, "I ought not to blame yow, my friend. You bave never deceaved me, $\rightarrow$ no one ever bist till now-hut repreat all this to me egain-I have becin so wild, so insane wilk amuish, hisa I thuid aldady imprest bis wotd on my metrory now that I urn calm. The said that nutbing but a sense or bunor bepl him from breaking our engagement, That it was node while we were buth too young while his tove was a tnere boy's passion whinh had passedaway, leaving bis hotor clained and bio beash unother's-did 1 undersland you right, Elsie?"
"Yen, be raid thas and mosembut he also added that, though hie ledngethed elanged in spate of hanme!f, he never would tell you of it, never breat the entagetocet hmeeli-thes he could oever ceare to admofe your tulems and rexpect you ahove all worden on earib."
A sad, ulmost con:empluous amile cume upp to lsateit it ligs. It was the did story. Pew isen ever act treakherouely lowiard our sex bat protestations of etsenul tespect follow the cruel acd that crustues be allections. Esteen! -milie man who can be delibepately unjust to a winian in incapalale of estem. Tlie very virlues which le profenes to udnife are so many reptanchest to his falsolucxb-at many torthe to ligha up the derts plans of his noul. It was thas Hougat wiuch catand the hote smble which spruig to the lige of lisabel Getatge.
The next monning, firese Ware returned to New Worb, and [salxil tenumed in that shidy vid cuthtry place alone with het widuwed granhinoiber, wat when that muther quevtioned her elanat Onmixsio. den departute fot the city, sue answeted gurely thes their eogageramt was broketa ofi, and 11 would be sume inte prubribly before I'ark returned to the bangmiticent fome wheh was alshost ready iot her teception as a becke. When liee nervous oid lady seemed disposed to condema her lover, latal beseruebt her to desist. "Do nut lame him, ony deur grandmother," she wuald ray; "it was I that broke the eagagement. Yoe are not snxions to putt wilh mut. Uuly thmi huw hatd it would have been to leave the dear old place. You never would have been contented in thone gramte walls and onong so batal mew-lashoned tienes. Only tholk how you woukd lave missed the old buncy sockie and the bummitug bards that swarm about it in the summer tinc. Such things do not grow in a yeat."
"Very true," the grood od lady wond reply, leaning lack in lect great tasy-cluait. "Yery true, my dear, end, if gou did not love ham, of course I em glud wnsay bere always; it would bave lieco a sad thiog to mowe awny trom the ofd flace."

So the old lady coon learned to forget toar \$ucb an event as her granddaughter's engagement had ever existed; and, though tsebel grew pale and win, and a look of habitual suftering hung forever on that beaniful forebead, the eyes of the ofd lady were getting dim with age, and abe never saw that any thing was amiss with bet darling.
"What is thin, granddaughter, what is this?" exclainted Mrs. George, aking of ber gold apectacles and laying her band wn the morning pepet, which bad just reached them from the city. "Did you know that Park Oram thought of marrying that litele Ware gitl that visited here last aummer? See bere, see beer! they were married at the Agcension Church last Tuesciay-why, it is but two monhs shence they were both in this house, and be preparing 10 be-""
"Lel me wee the paper, grandmother," said Issalel, rieing from her chair and laking the sheet. How White she wey-how ber deep blue eyes gliteredthose finger clutched the paper firaty, but it rettled in ker grasp, for sbe trembled, not in the hand alone, ben through ber whole frame. It was well that the old lady had taken off her glosses and that her beering was not over keen, for it would have broked her kind heart bed she known the trulb.

Poor Isabel! like a wounded hart left to abfer in its lair, felt the epproach of the bunters egsin; with the attow in bet side, blie mast yet bound on and on that people need not guess how deep ber furt ind beea. Men talk of self-control, of colrage and fitm. ates, of sullering and fortitude! Great besvens !there was more fitmness, more tertible self-command in the beart of Isalel George whes she gathered up bet atrength and weat up to that sumptuous dwelling io greet the bride of her own husband-for, in the aight of high Ifeaven, ke wat her busbend! a promise was registered there whick no after vow could annul t-there was more of that cuarage which cerries the martyr to the gtake than man ever dreanoed of:

But ahe did go-oot amiling, and with a falsehood of seeraing joy in ber face, but she hushed the cries oi ber heart and entcred the dwelling which should have been hers with a degree of calm digoity which thowe who have learned to suller slone con atrain.
Oram was very weality, and his couniry seat one of the most magnticent on the Hudson; for miles and milea the river might be beea from the front entrance wiodius majustically onward through ite embrace of is broken and pictureaque banke; a beautiful town lay embedded is the kills on the opposite shote, and the bighly oramanemed grounds which lay about the bouse sloped gently to the weter in a thousand nowery undulations; down in a bollow, some half a mile distant, stcod the old stone cottege of Mrs. George, ball motheted in verdure and lorming one of the most picturesque objects in the sutrounding ecenery.

Carriages were at the door, for the bride was at home 10 callers that morning, and lwabel eatered a drawingroom where a dozen gutents were already paying their congratulations to Elsie Oram. She was deadly pale, but the light which filled the room was rictly mellowed by the windows of stained glass
through which it fell, asd all were too boory wi themselves to obeerve how her basde trembled.

Gracefully, and with a bof presoure of the han Elaie Oram received the being she tad cruehed ber manners bad become move indolensly refioed, in ibere wos a coftness in her tonee which does not alway spring from pure or deep feeling-still the whes fer beautiful; the tinted light fell over the azure couch o which ahe sat, bathing her spiendid treseen and th moraing robe of India mustin which formed he simple attire, with $\equiv$ kid of puplish shadow whic. scmetimes gives tone to a picture.
Oram was moving among his gueats excited and an parently vety happy. But ween he sew Isabed th Laugh died on his lip, and a mudden change sweph ove his fealures. Ha epproached ber, bowever, and while sbe spoke to his bride, seened listening keenly though bis head wet turned awny. After a litite tirce be went out to eacort some ladies to their carriage and did not remu.

After that visit Iabel George was very ill of a low nervous fever which nothing soemed to relieve; for a time her lifo was despaired of, and whea ehe did begin to recover in bealth a settled and deep melanchotry seemed fixed on her hearl forever. She weph much. and preyed almost trithout ceasing, for lsabet kmer that ehe joved the kusbend of anotber, and the bitter secret humbled her sonat to the dast.

She never went to that house again; the eflort wea too dreadful. Elsie bad kept her card, and sent coor slantiy to inquire after the beath of her former friend, but of Oram poor label beard notbing. She koew that he was at home and very gay, for sometimes she would bis carriage, aweeping round the hill on which tis dwelling shood, from her window; but at last winter came on, the newly married pair went down to the cily for the serson, and the poor girl was left sione with ber breaking heart-broken and yel not broken. The apring came again, with violets and wild thorn-blossomes, and their aweet breath brought comfort to the weary apirit of Isabel. Slie wras attl reeble and could nox rest at night, so in the evening whea all was busbod and quiet she lovel to go forth into that widerness of a girden. It was soothing to hear the great river sweeping onward with a perpelual maic to the sea, and the wild-fowers gave out their breath moont !evishly when the dow war in their leaves. But, above all, he had been there-he had told her of tis love in thei old garden, and it the night time it seemed as is the bond whick had resiat tered that love in heaven was perfect as it hed ever been. It whe a weaknest in the spreet lisabel. but the female beart in helpiese in is aflections, and sometimen even its faulta are beauliful.

One aight-it was in the plearant May time-tbe sward wes fuil of flowers and the thicketg all in bloesom. Labol was very resklest ibat evening, and abre went forth first into the portioo, where the old hotef auckle was putting forth ise leaves, and then dowt into the gerden-itrough the shrubbery till she rewched the clump of ash trews close by the river. Tbe gathe window of ber litile, elecping-room could be geen froin that eput-she bad been sitting by the opees samb

 －sar thruticiz the masses of bolnge that crept around We erale，and lighted up the lonesome but taxarintit penc．
，A wan stoxd bencab lhe ash trues，with folded

 med hans，atul，with a laint ery，turned to retrece her kap：－ior she hierw that it wis Oram，tbotgh tux per－ ＊n has in dariness－but turprase，terror and jo dminod ber limbe，and sbe bud no power 10 move， thinply be hadtesen het hamad and was ngeabing to her䒑．：Lat old lismiliar voice－
＂Titere is no reason why you whould le terrified，＂ we sad．＂I lave just come up fionn the city，and， anowing that you have been in，it wha natural that I \＄．xid loe here．You have renonnced my love，but tirre are litats when metiory of the funt is strong Wribin ame und will not be resinted．＂
＂Are fou alw unhatpy ？＂Inalel，in a low Fuce．＂I thought that lo tove and be loved was the firela jing－ibe one thay without which de freart pines w death．＇

Uram shook bis head－＂Oh isavel ！＂be exclaimed， What sudden passuon；＂Why dad you cast me irent Fin？Wriy ling me out upon the world to erwsh iny sorrows as I maght in the wharl of society？Why Fach me how preelous the love of a nuble heart inay be，and then in unc mument deprive me of that what jed tocrome my dile？What hnd I dunt that yua siould thus proudly fing such luve as mine to the Tud ？＂
f＂What bad you dane？＂repented Iswbel．＂Did f for not love wither－did you not wiet to breat the ＂atuls that had grown irksome？＂
＂Dio，lisalet，I did not love anminer．The bonds ＂at fasd become irkwme？Girl－gir！！they werc woten round my heart hake tbreads ol gold．Thank Gul，I ean inver suller os I sulked that magh when fus told me that you were changed．Oh，leabe！，how ldalove yon ！？＂
＂And you did not love Eisie Ware，then ？＂said label，alimest wida！y．
＂No，not then ！＂replied Oram，in a suppressed suice．
＂And you never told her－＂she checked herself－ ＂yot never fid any one po？＂
＂Never ${ }^{\text {t＂}}$ replied Oram firmb；；never．＂
＂I＇ct you married her ！＂
＂I wias aionc－casi lorth to seck bappiness where Intuh．You were unjual，eruel to ne－在 wished to avelige mokelf on your pride．I wivked－ids rhurt，I wex wretched，excited and rewolnte to ting sillihe un－ hippiness which was tofluring me－Llsie was brown much in my rociety；to me the was alwiss prale， kiad，and fald of szonpathy for ny sulferingem suw that she was atlached to mee，and tiarriet her．＂
＂Bul do gou dave her？＂Hesv wida，brow foll of anxuman thed thriling donith wan the face of isabed George an she uried this g̨itestion．
＂Uo not ask rue，＂aud Urint，with bad dignity， ＂知 I But bere？＂
＂God forgive met this jry，＂exilsimed Itubel，and coverink her fice wath boll hands she burat into a passien w teara．
＂Inabel－Isalvel，whin does this neen ？＂
＂Do nut tempt me－oh do not trge me now I am not my＊elf－I atn very，very werk－nu，no，I ean say nothing，she is fonir wife．Gind lietp me，Gomb help as lonh！＂Atad with these wod werdla the poor sirl
 an enemy；and mo she was，prot thing，for the tempta－ thons of eur own erring natures are the worst of entrmiea．

Two yeers went by，and Imixel George stoml onee more bencath the rows of her former lover．Ont it was a gioxmy contrast for the weddmer visit．Gilomany， but not oo paintil to the pror girl who trod those Eumpluons romos like a tronbled fpirit．No gracefu！ crapliments or cormlesa greeting inct her ear then． A mournhul wilight alept everywhere smid the mox－ nibcent furniture．The tall winders were muffled， and the servints glideted nosielesaly suer the thisth car－ pets，speaking to each other in suppressed whapers－㧱 even the colarmest nutures will rigetak when death is very nezr．

Slowly，and with a trmibled ktep，Isabel mounted the stairs．Wer heari ferat heavily and har linntwnook； but her lace，thongh winte，was very calm．Ife was dtyong and lind atem for her．Every sitp brought her neaser to bis deatly－chamber－athli her face was colm， as I have sald，toryears of aternself－contrul had given to that fecble being a strength whieh nersco the spirit for licaven．
＂In she not come？＂marmured the sich man，fams－ ing his head ferk！y on line polluw．＂It rhe not eame？＂

He tarned bis eyes langhaly to the place where bis wite had been statadiang，and there to her stead was I valel（ieterge，pale and hreatitex，greing upm hom； a Brale－ont of the lee leatatul，mommid mates that sumbetimes light the from of the dyme－broke over his lips；he mude un eflom to reuth furth bis hund， but it only anoved on the many conntergine，and thongh bers slawok like an argen，she gin－ped the coid tingers and rased them th her life－and now a cbange cante over her－she was bu！a womar，and her heart． broke loose in tears．
＂Isaluel，my poor I－abel，we have both suffered，＂ mirmured we dying man．
she snswered han only with her tears．
＂And now，＂he added，wath more sirengh than sermed positible in une mocrmpielely exhameted with discuse，＂mox when I sm dyang you will mot reluse to tell me that whef 1 have pleaded to learn oo uften in vain．Why whs $n$ ，and who was the peraon that induced you to rast me frim you ？＂

A quek，gaxpung sth brute trom one of the mothed windowe where Eisie lad wilhtrawn at the approach of her fricend；she sprung firwerd wab an impelusity that sebt the damask entiabiss donthis mio the room and flooxded her figite wibs entilen light．Thate ehte mood leaween tie wandow and the ded，in ber loose and necelecterl mornang dirsa，with fer tronbiling lands ciarped belise ber，leakitig pleddequy at Isaloel， abject and supplictiong lake e crammal belore its
juige-and there stood Isabel with that cold hand in hers, bending gently that ste might hear the words of the dying. She lurned her eyea on the agilated fixure opposite, and an expression slmoat of pity came to her eyes. The window drapary had hardly settled in its place agtia, enveloping the croucbing figure of Elsic once poore in comparative glonn, when the dying man repested hits question.
"Not here," said Isabel, in a aweet, low voice, "not here; a little time and wo shall meet again where all sectets are made known."
" l is but a sbort time $I$ can wail," murmured the dying man; "sad now do not leave me, Irabel, do no leave the !" and with a convilaive gresp he totained the haod which isabel wat gently ntrivity to draw from bim, for Elsie had tottered orround the bed, end the noble girl would have ourrendered her place by the dying man to his guilty but suftering wife. Elsie kew the eager clasp with which her busband he!d the fingers of her rival, and sunk to ber koeey by the bed, solding eloud.
"Hush, Elsie, hush !" muttered the dying men, " do not weep-you have been kind ated true-we shall ell meet aguic where truth bas its reward."

The wretched woman writhed upon her isnees sad solved mure bitterly than ever. Isabel bent ber head, and, while teens drupped slowly from her eyes, prayed for the departiog roul. It was a toucbing picture of Tyuth in its dignity and Falsebood puffering the firat touches of remorse. And now lsabel saw the gray shadows of death stealing slowly arcund the ejes atitt turned upoa ber, as up it crept over the broad forebead which her lipy lied pressed to often. The breath way hwhed upoa ber lips, the tears no longer filled ber eyea, and somile dawned solily on her face as she saw his life ebbing awsy. At list whce his fingers releaved their grait, she bent down and kisced that liteless forebead agaia and agaiomwound ber armas arvund the dead, and murmured strange, fond words, like a wile whose husband bad just renurned to her sfier a long and perikens joumey.

This wild burst of feeling arousod Elsie from her erouching powition by the bed; the atase and would
have forced her way to the corphe, but, with one a atill around the dead laabel, liked her face from bersom where it had rested and put the wife gen buck with her hand.
"Not now, not now, Elxie Ware; be is mine no all mine. The law gave tirn to you living, but la do not reach bin tere-in dualb he is mine, mine $f$ ever and ever :"

Elsie still atraggied to approach the pitlow whe that pele head was resting.
"Would you keep the wife from ber husband she exclaimed, amid her sobe preasing forward wi the impalience of a still untamed opirit.
"He is your husband no longer," repitied Isaive lifting the pale furebead tenderly to ber boworn a turang her face full upon thet of hez companion, $y$ speaking in a gentle voice. "There wast a vow Heaven befure the made one to you-d holy rov which Gou alone will fecognize-1 respected you earthly raglas while te lived, but now, Elsie W'are, reclaıra my own. My glace is close by the dead; D humso being whall cume beiween my heart and bi now that it ibs cenared to beat."

Still Elsie pressed forward. Isebel lifted the marid. bead from her botorn and luid it soflly on the pillow.
"Elsie Ware," she said, in a Jow solemn voice "I will oppose you no longer; bus when you ap proach the dead, remember iliat by this time he in ac quainted with tha felsehood which placed you in tis busom!"

Elsie shrunk back and fell crocching to her kneer egain; the dead was free to her approach, bus obr dared not touch her taise lipe to the furehead thet hac bees pillowed upon ber heart so often in life. White the sound of her convulsive weeping filled the room: Isale! bent softly over that beloved clay again, with her shivering singers she pus beck tbe darmp curls from the farble foreheed, bent her cheek to it and mur* mured tender words, an mothers do over their sicef ing infants. A blessed calin lay upon ber bean; a sweet, tranquil grtef from which all bitterness mas swept away-and thas it was in the presence of the dead that truita and lalsehood were revealed.

## RUTH.


"Thry God phall he my God?" Strong was the faith Of thet fait Monhitese who foreook
Het native country autd ber father' hoase
For Iastel's God. There is notpol on earth
Where bunhine in wo bight, the dew w purt, Or grane so green, at in oar nalive land; And by out forher's hearti-ftone guebes up The oniy funn of human tebdernets In which the heart can tathe, and fear no ilt.

But Ruth had hened of God. She coubt mot atay Where inen tmwed down 10 demons; motic brake All her hesert's miols, and wemt Iremishing forth, Pomp, and a widuw, to a attonget land, To secte the living Goxd. No dteam of love, Or wealth, of fatne olluted her. Heuk of heart

Was that fair, gentle creature who went forth To glean her bread-com in the feld of lizat With whom the tright find grace.

Well Jides 1hot prove,
Thon young devoled prowelyte to Gud, That "the is a rewarder of all thowe That diligenily eetk Him." Cowldat then then While gleaning barley, 'regtb the burning sun Have looked into the future, thou hades meto Love, wealth, and princely honore wating thee; And thy deecendante, on tliastrions lise Oi kinge and grinces, reaching down 10 Him Of whele dominion there shali be ne end, Abd thy namb "wrilies for poaterizy," And bonored to the liteal bouk of time.

# MODERN ACCOMPLISHMENTS. 

## OR NATURE AGAINST EDUCATION.



:Higy on earth, Comelia, do fan persint in having . . child taught music ?" said Mr. Langtree to bis Nur; "she has not a particle of talent for it, and wes it to boox."
" I bever saw a child yet that was fond of procKag," zeplied Mrs. Robinson, coldly. "Upon the nue princıple, that 'she does not lite in,' I suppose, se to give up arithrnetic and grammar with music." "Hot at all. They are mecessary, and, bersde, rekire bo peculiar talent to acquire," aaswered Mr. Aaptree. "If Fany had sny ear, I would not say a *ed in opposition to your present system. But here It has been practicing an hour, and has certanly suilis two felse notes to one true. It is enough to mince's teeth on edge to hear her," contisued Mr. Witree, whoes nice musical sense had undergone wire during the aforesaid bour.

- What ara false notes, uncle?" said the litile gisi, Rullag the piano as she heard the lant worde of the Lete dialogue. "My teacher scolds ane bo about Exm, and I sing as well as I cat-I am aure I do not mow whith he ment."
"Come to the piano, and for me see if I can show Pue" and Mr. Langtree, good-humoredly, end, retalag his fingers over che keys, hummed a few bars in: correctly and then incorrectly, pointing out the Herence to the child, who showk her litule bead as se answered to his
" Do n't gou soe it now?"
"I see it, but I don't hear it."
"I don't know what you mean by seeing end not "exing, Fanny," said Mr. Langtree.
" Why," maid she, "when I look at the piano I see Fa do not strike the exme keys, but it soutuds to me the same."
"Ab, well," said ber uncle, quilting the iastrament, " bua are tired and stupid now, may be you will comFrehend better another time."
"No," said Mrs. Robinson, approeching them end tring a severe book upon ber daughter; "Fanny is wa stapod, bus she is naughty; it is nothing but willfulness and laxiness, and I'll cure her of both," she dided will emphapis. "You thave practiced very ill, Diss, and, as I tolal you, youl shall not go out today, aor bave any dessert after dimer, and now go and prepare your French leeson-pot a word," she added
imperiously, teeing the child about to spesk, "but do as I bid you."

Tearn started fom the little giri's eyes as she obeyed in silence.
"Poor Fan"" anid her uncle, as the door closed upon her. "I am sorry my interference has procured her this puninhment, which sbe certainly does not merit, and, moreover, the nature of which I do not tike. You are making her already attach most undue importance to her meals, which will end in her being a perfect little epicure."

Mrs. Rubinson colored as she answered,
"She is purished for willfuiness and inattention. I do not sed what your interference has to do with the matter."
"I do, if you do not," replied her brother, cowlify. "You are angry with me because I said Fanny had no talent, and that your system of elucation is wrong; but, an you cannot make me go without my deskert for saying so, therefore poor Fsn murt pry the penaliy. It is just what I have always said, thet nine times out of ten, when ecchild is punished, it is thy perent, and not the child, who deserves it."
Mrs. Robinbon felt herself too angry to reply immedictely to this, and after a fow minutes' silence ate only ssid,
"I know you have very peculint notions, as most old bachelors have. According to your views, I should let Fanny grow up without any education at all!"
"No," he replied; "but you should consult nature in the undertaking, and not darken the brightest snd freshest period of her existence by forcing her to learn what it is not in her neture 10 acquire."
"Consult nauure?" repeated his sistur, contemptaously. "What's e chid's nature?-to play with e doll and eat sugar-plums; and am I, forsooth, to let her play with dolls and eat sugar-plums for the rest of her disys?"
" $\mathrm{No}_{2}$ " he reptied, " but you are not to make ber shed unnecensary tears, for which the fulure may have no compensation. God only knows what bitter drops she may be called upen to wreep hereafter, and, were she a daughler of mine, I would secure eunshine and happines for her childhood, the only portion of life that is within a perent's control, and for the hepp:oens of which be is responsible."
"Pshaw," eaid Mre. Robinson, impatiently, " you do uttach somuch importance to a child's lears. Fan's are dried ere now, I'll answer for it; the dew-drop on the rose is not mure evanescent."
"A very pretty simete, which suits those who are careless abwut caning them," pursued Mr. Langtree; "the thern upon the ruse would be more accuratetiny but sharp. That childhood's sorrows are evanescent is one of God's providences, for if they were as lasting as they are keen, the earliest years of our lives would lee wretched meed. Let any one look back to their own yonth, and, if they have any memory at all, they will remember some of the bitterest griefs they have ever kouwn. If I had claiden I would certainly study their young hearts and consult heir natures more than I thmk is generally tone."
"I wish to lleaven you had, aud hall a dozen of them," thought Mrs. Robinsion, "and then you would sown be curcd of these fine nutions:" but side only ead aloud, "Then I ans to disminss fanny's masters, and let her run wild by way of securme her this 'sunshene' you talk wi."
"Iou are not to cram her with what ste never can digest; force accomptshments upon ber for which sthe hats no talent, nor, above all, punish her tor having no ear."
"She has ear enough," said Mrs, Rubinson, haughtily, "it she oniy chuores to upen them. Perseverance and application are alt that are needed to make chatdren learn anty thang you choone to teach them."
"Then you recograve no oryinal ditberence in capacilites nor peculiar gatis of mature?" remarked Mr. Langtree.
"Certainty I do," replied his sister; "bul they are rare-gentus of the bugheat grade, lior instance, like beatty. Funny is no tranty, and I do not expeet to mulie ber one; that is a direct gall' from Heaven, but," added she, with an expression of the utmost determutation, "f ean pule her accomplished and $I$ wrill."
"In spite of nature and thanks to no one," waid Mr. Langtree, Intghing. "Well, we will tee who will conquer."

Mrs. liobinson was a widow with an only child, the litule Fanny, whose education bas already been discussed so much at large, and whose career she wes resolved shotrd realize the vistons that had leen disappoinied in her own. Like must persons, she detemined that all the defects of her own education shumbld te remetied in that of ther child. She whe not aceomptisled, herelore Fanny slurald be, and she had marred poor, but su should not Fanny, With a craying vamty and reatless ambition, that nothing tad yet sati-tied, she attributed alt the mortitications she had met woth to want of early culture, and behieved that she sould have sung like a Maibran and talked lihe $a$ Cormma if her mother bad only puraued the system slae imtended for Fatiny, and that hat not lier purents $y$ teided to leer foolshts fancy for the lirst young man ihat bad addresped lier, she might now have been at the leard of munte brillant establatiment where she winld have had that distmetion her heart pented for. In shart, liann's betiesitio and Fanny's marriage were to be that "Lalm of Gifead" wiach she had not
yel found on earth. Wo to the child whose future. expected 10 do so much! The difierent houra wer only marked by different studies, and play and relas tion would bave been left altugather out of he sichens had not Mr. Langiree kindly hinted al the bristar ey and glowing tints to be acquired through them alde:

Mr. Langtree saw that all these expectations wea probably deomed to disappoinment, for his hate nies was as like what her father had leen, as he recullecte him a boy at school, as it way pusxible to imation and certainly never were husband and wite raore un like than Mr. and Mrs. Rubinson proved to be. 1 had been e plain, kind-hearled, hunest mav, as oltiut and good-humbred as his wate wan restlesu and anitis tions. They had jenged on agecther a few yours opposite ends of the chate, wheh gulied ber but arene truabled him, as he mighl rather be compared tu te anchor of whictactle was the buoy, the cabt: which be:ing suddenty snopped annmeler flae wad bave sajied down the streant of time, unconithec and unhampered, had she not been arrested ty ik stroug hand of poverty. Small means are grest $x$ berers. Mrs. Robiation forad lierself comageitol 1 cut her pattern to ber clolh, that is, hevequelty asa; comparative obseurity, she had iormerly fiume i ber husband, but there was no use in chadaft hot agoinst circumatances. She hail only to suthidt. He brother resided with her, and for the solve of bas. 4 come she was compelted to put up with bas adiur which, luekily for funny, always came to the ofoc: good sense and humanty.
"Well, Funy love," suid her uncte, whene hat heart mourned over the punishment he biad unuaid drawn upon her; "dry yutur eyes. If gon w.xati nib to go tu the upera with me this crenisio 1 il tabe
"No, thank you, uncic," sujd the hitte gert; "* these big tiddles mate stich a nupe that they morb my head ache."
 to call such musie ' nituc.' No matter. II you da want to go, you sham. If duere is any th:mg e! we yo would like to bave you had betler speral quark, lat am in zenal manor now."
"Uh," said the chald, throwing her arms raned is neck, "yes, lbere is the pretlest pattern tor work: in wursteds at lesess'. It is a litule ding with lente cat and something in his month, I dun't knuw whal cs actly," (il would have puzzied olter perife to th termine) and on Fanny went in her descripteco. - 7 ting quite excated with the recoliection, uthen ow denly she stopped, and lier coumename chamens she zaid sorrowituly, " but I suppoxe manna wiw not lel me work it if you were to give it (t) me."
"Why nut?" impuired her uncle.
" Весяuse," khe wid, turning her earmest y(*)s face toward hits, "she never lets me setr. She shy it makes the storp, und bexides is a lens of Itme. Use. contured she, with anmation, "inuw I nean le + " when I have got thrungh will learnang every hat: Mr. Laiggree only luyglise and vald,
"Well, I am glad you have decriderl agamet te opera, fur it is legiomug to ram."
"Ls it ?" said Fundy in an acceot of dia phountur.:
dh, I ant so norry! Now il shall not be able to go thunday-school to-morrow."

* What is to prevent gou ?"
$r$ ". Nammo never lets mo go in bad wearher-she Wra I will take cold. But I never teke cold when I F. in the tain to teke my dsncing lesson, and sol fisid not think I would now-would yuu?" she said traceptly, turning to ber uncle, who only smiled in lience.
I And thus Fanny's educstion went on, and at the 나 of suteen she was very much whal ghe had been in rux, seither masicisn nor dapoer, opeaking French hr beting Frenchmen, 1 smplebearted, straight fowzrd good girl, withust either tente or talents for trexty, and loving ber ancle Langlree better than Wy mete in tbe world, sad onity lunging for the time to wone when she should be merried, that " mothet need Wh fass about her dress of care how she looked;" be sie maisi to her old confidan, Mr. Langrtee,
- Mother afways wanis me to look better then I tan, and there is no use in thei, is there ?'
"Nowe in the world, I thuald think, seid Mt. Langtree, with a bearly burst of laughter, bighly tiseried at the form in which Fanny had sooched het tuhtr's agabitious and somewhat unreasonable expectations.


## ClLAPTER II.

The bent-liad schemes $n$ ' mice and men
(iame nfl n-xiry,
Aad lea'e as mought bul friet nat puin,
For promisud tu) - Burna.

- 1. That is rather a pretly girl," maid young Kives, as to kn a new face in one of our gajest ball-fooms; * wbot is is
| "Miss Robinson," rcplied the perton he addiresond:
thery nice giri, and, by the way, you are a marry-
is man and she is just the wife for you. Let ine introbuce yun."
: "No. thank, you," replied, Mr. Itives, "I dim't 'ratul a datrghier of Mrs. Rotsinson's-1 know the "wruber and that is quite enourh."
: Well, and what has that pot to do with the mat. "pe?" inquited the oiter. " Weverime Ifrs. Hobinson fin not so your taste it dues not follow that the goung b小y mey not be."
- $\because$ Yes it does though," replicd Mr. Irives; "how कn you expect any thing like truth and sianglicity frm the danghter of such a worldy, mantinus wo'risn as Mrs. liolinson? Of course, the girl is bat a 'mond mation of the mothet, newar, tresher, and 'befer fot top, I admit, but still musi be ilse vame in ewentala."
" Dunsense!" answered the fint speraker; " netrer Ifel yrurseli be runaway, tsi8n, by prejudice fonetied (on iheory. I have pecn many a siaple, marehearted站? mater of an aftificiat muller, afd many ats artifs ceat daughter of a simple-minded mother. Tbere is jost as apt to be reaction as intation in auch creses, neverdag to the character of the individusi. \$o dun't prejulege poor Miss Robiason befure you know bet. Cornc and be introxlsced."

The young man yielied accordingly, and, juat as
the made his bow, some one heppened to be speaking of the periormance of the late nigh's opers, which had teen "Lucia de Lammermoor."
"I have not meen $i 1, "$ ald Mr. Rives, eddressing Fenny. "It is taken from Scon's novel, I presime. Is the plot adhered to lbrutghout?"
"I don'l know," replied Fanny, quietly. "I never read the novel."
"Oh, my dear," eeid Mrt. Robinson, in her moet silvery accents, "you are not lbinking of what you are saying. Yout remember the Bride of Lammermoor," and from the inferion on the words "youre member," Rives saw that Mrs. Robinson meant Unat Fanny shotald remembet whether or no, but Fanny did not tsike the hint, for she replied-
: It is impusaible for me to remember wibst I never read, mamme, and thei I never read the novel I am very sure."
"Then," esid Mrs. Robianon pleyfully, hat really vexed that Fsnny would, at lasual, persist in telling truth in contradiction to bet views and hinta, which Fanny's frank but not very quick mind never seemed to catch; "then, at least, do $n$ 'r say so."
"Why not ?" persiyled Fanny, opening her eyes in uncomprehending surprise it her muther's advice.
"Why not, indeed?" said the young men, in whose opinion she had tisen at once. "I like yuur frankness, Mias Robjumon," and, tuming to Mrs. Robinson as ber deughter spokt to borme one else, be said, " ouch utuophislicated simplicity is worth sll the learning in the worid. W'by would you dessroy it ?"
"It may take," thought Mrs. Robinson, struck with the idea that Fenny's aienplicity might chasm. "Thare are nome men who like that kind of thing," and, for the firat time, the morher was consoled for the daugh. ter's truth; that trulh which ghe had bihetto regerded as a terrible atumbling blocic in the way of her atrecens. for it mast bo gamitted that fianny's frunknesis inrtiered on brugtrerie, and that, spite of all her mo ther's training, she was often abolutely bluht. But the contrast between the mother sad denghter tuok moft so by surprose, that few blaned as ineiegant what they tound ao refreabing. Muxie was naluraliy towhed on in the course of smaversation, und be said,
" Jou are a musician, Miss Uobinsoal ?" to which Mits. Kobimon replied,
"(H2, yea." with a deciojon of mannet ilast inplied that she was a prosicient.
"Only alter a linshion, Mr. Rives," said Fanny, smilitg. "My nusic dowey nol smount to maxh-I have no ear."

Mirs. IU, iniman wis renlly vexed, and tonk Fanny 10 taxk afterward tion wuch uninecessety frankiatw.
"There wo ure, Fanny," whe shit angrils, "in telling every one what vin sluat knaw, purticulatly a. you never tell what you do. Heally it ta wx hatd, after all the money liave spent upen your musk, thet you shoukl not have even the reputetion of it."
"I am sure, memma," suad Fanny, geod humoterly, "you need not reproach me wilh the empense of it, for certainly I dropped more teacs than just have dollere over that oikl piano. Ithink it has cost me tbe mast of the iwo."

And so they weat on; Mrs. Robinson telling fibe Which Fanny always contradicted, to the great amusement of their friendis, who could not help often amiling at Fanny's interposing with " oh, motber, how can you say so?" or "dear, mother, how you forget," when Mrs. Robinson was weaving up some tissue that only wanted truth to be very fine."

Mr. Rives seemed quite taken, and more even by Fanny's ignorance than by her acquirements; for the one be had been prepared, but the other was avowed with auch naivete that he thought it charming. There was nothing brilliant about him in the way of a mateb, and therefore Mirs. Robinson did not pay much attertion to his admiration for Farny, and consequently was telien guite by murprise in the course of aome months by his offering band and beart with alt the eamestness of serious affection. It was a surprise however that had pothing of disegreeable in it, as it had been a part of Mrs. Rubinson's expectations that Fanny should reject some two or three before she finally decided, and young Rives Mrs. Robinbon thought a very creditable ofler to refuse. But how was the feeling heigbtened, and that any thing but pleasently, when she foumd that Fanny had no idea of refusing him. On the contrary, she stuntly persinted that she liked him, and stw no reason why athe shouid not marry him, and appealed as wall to Uncle Langtree for support and countenance, and begged his intercession.
"Why, really, Cornelia," ksid be, "I see no reasonable ground for your dusapprobation. Rives is a young man of good charncter, and in good busitess, und, if Fenny likes hin, I see every pruspect for ber happiness,"
"Is this then to be the end of sll my peins, all my toiling," ana Mrs. Robineon with bitternese, "that Fanny is to settle down thus, without either fortune or distinction? Fanny," ste waid, and the tears started to her eyex, "I did hope to see you at the bead of such an establishmeat ss Melvile's. But my whole life has been a disappoinument-and this is the bitterest of them all."

Fanny was touched by her mother's evident distress, and she said more pently-" But, mamma, I do not want suchan extablishanent as that. You know I bave no taxte for dinplay."
"Come, Fanys," said ber uncie, "What is your beau ideal? Let us lave it. Love in a cottoge?"
"No," eaid Fansy laughing; "love in e dice, pretty ittle two-stury bonse, well furnished and supplied whe every comturt. Aud, ancle," she continued with animation, "when yous come to drink lea wibl me, I'il give you the brest soh watiles you ever ate yel."

There was something ho prosaic, so unsentinental, yet so rationat in this apeech, that Mr. Langlese could not restrain his lauther, which was " long and loud," withum any control.
"'P on my word, Fanny, I sbould ncx think there was nuch danger of your being diasppointed in your vistons. I think they are suct as mortality may atiain. Love and bet walles, hey! 'Puins and penitence' huve bad itae effect I altways prophesied. However,

Fad, if you tre a bit of en epicure, you'll oaly malo the better bouseikeeper."
And Fanny being called from the room, Mr. Lang tree turned to his sister and satd-
"Cornetia, I would nor advise your to oppoee thi marriage. You had better yield with a good graca for yield yot 'll have to in the ead, and what must $b$ done at last had bettor be dove at first. When tw young people have made up their minds, and tbere i no reasonable objection to their wishes, depend upa it, they will have their own wey. Besides, I thal myself that you ought rather to be pleased than otber wise. It is not a brilliant match, I admit ; but yet: do not think Fanny's chance of makug such e cut quest very probable. I certainiy love Fan dearly She is a good girl, but no beauty, and not what. should call very atractive. If you do n't watnt ber t be an old maid, you bad betrer let her marry Frat Rives."

This whe coming to the point, end a point, to which made Mrs. Robinaon shudder, Such diabl and fears had thrilled in her own busom before buw and Mr. Langtree sent hem home with a shock the brought ber to ber zeason at once. She sighed heavity as she meid-
"Well, if you say it must be, so be it. I will no oppose, alhough I cannot approve it."
"He that ruleth his own apirit is greater than th that taketh a city." Mrs. Rubinson bad often it equel to the "taking the city," for she had reaslutar and energy sufficient for any emergency; but the "ruling her own spirit" was a task she had neva attersted, whether as a feat beyond ber powers a beneath lhem we do not undertake to esy.

Her consent was given, however, and the th:a settied, bat no sooner was it thus settled than whe to came, as her servants expressed it, " 50 crose thert was no living in the house with her." Notbon we right, nothing pleased fer. Sie was indigaani at to ing congratulated, and vexed when she was nol. Mr. Langree saw that this irritation of spirit would oat suixide until the marriage was over, and thereliwe backed Mr. Rives in his petition for naming an early day; and Funny being only in too riteat a hurry to ent away and take refuge in her own busue, the winat was soon arranged, the wedding over and Funay gupe

Mrs. Robinwon sat down and eried heartily ax the bridal carringes drove off, but wbether her tewns wert shed for Fanny or herself ahe coull not perthape back tod even whic she wept. In was the ternuatien of many a bright dream and bribiant viston, the ramben ending in the sbower.

A few wechs had passed awny, and Mra. Rodernat and Mr. Langtree were to dine wab Fiany. Hor butbend expected several strangera, und tha be.us her first dimere, was, of eororse, qute an cyera in lier domestic cwnomy. lut, was! when ht tade ix ap pearance, that it was the first was very evideat. The soup was misernbie, the tish hall boiled. Ronst turker boldly faced roast veniona, and the currant jelly wis forgosten. In shori, it was a dinner of mistaker Mr. Riven cast an expressive look, half distress and ideb reproach, at his young wile, who colured crubice.


sod in ber embarraoment said, "No, thank you," not bearing what was esid, to some one who asked her to aike wine.
She left the table mentalty resolving to get Miss : araiu to trist her hushand's temper or ber own comlion to the native still of a new cook.
"Well, Fanny," said Mrs. Robinson to ber daughter, efter they wilbdreve to the drawingroom, "I biak your huskand must bave been proud to hear you exaversing at the bead of your tabie to fureigners in beir own language."
"He might have been," ohe replied sorrowfully, ;"if the had not been so ashamed of the dinnem-but I rather think if he had said frankly what be thought be would have said, 'there was no accomplislmment "ke cooking.'"
" Mr. Rives did not expect to find a cook in my daughter," said Mrs. Rubinson baughtily.
"No, certainly not," replied the young wife, " but every mistress of a family stould how tow to direct, and thaf I mean to eet abuut learning at once. Ah? Encle Charles," she continued, as her muther turned awsy, " do yul remember how often I used to say that $l$ should be glad to be married, if it were only to be done with my education, and here I and just begraning, at the ueful part of it at least. You would laugh at the of an evening stitching course wristbands and cutting up ofd calico for the suke of leatning bow to sew and sbape."
"Take amntior, Fanny," said her uncle hindly, "these things are easily leamt, and thongh your hus.
band was mortified to-day, depend upon it, be would have been more so if every thing had been perfect on hit table and his wure bad shown berself a mere domestic drudge."
"That is ture," seid Fanny brightening, "and, us you say, it is easily leam1. What comes on notural cormes readily."
"Fanny seems very happy," said Mr. Langtree, as he walked boose with Mrs. Kobinson.
"Yes," she answered, "very," but ber tone was so dispirited and sad, that her brother saw that the conviction gave her litlle comfort, for though Fanoy was bappy, it was not in her way, and she could bot comprehend the fact.
"And what should you ask more," cominued he, "than her happiness? You did all you conld to give her other tastes, but she is as God mase her "
"I know what yon have alwaysthentgh," snid Mrs. Robinson; "and though in some particulars! may bave erred, yet upon the whole, I tbink, I base been in the righ. Without all the poins and elucation tbat have beca bestowed upon Eanny she would have been, it coust be confessed, very tonie-spun."
"There is a great deai in that," replied Mr. Lang. tree, more struck lhan he had ever been before by any argument of his sister in fapor of her views, "but affer all nature is a good model. Cultivation improven, forcing spoils her. Children are tike plants, the sun and ait and some pruning, and a fair opportanity, are what they require; but forced fruits and flowers have no second bloom or recy flavor, and I think the present system of cramming produces paralled effects.

## BROWNWOOD FEMALE SEMINARY.

Su-get bpol of carth, with umbrage never sere
Of mixhticst wuode embowered, and dewy lawus
wooing the glimpees of the sun between, And towers that love the shade, and opening buds That court the nowntide foy-mert hume is here For thowe fare apirits, fowers of the mortal world, Nrest brautiful atad beat, where all was gixad When the Creator saw it in the prime, Fre knowidgetainted innocence, and sin Creft with that knowledge in, which is not life.

I eee yur white wulls shating thrimgh the gloom Of the long dirtowond elotaters, slemed in calms Of holied quietude, lientuth the eye Of the far azure through the gauzy fleece
Of eumener clonda its plary emiling down
On that fair home of the fuireat....
But no sound
Comes to my ear from dewy lown, or ginde Wood-gitaled, woice of mm, not song of hird, Nor atreamiet'a rippling melody-all muteAll, but the sollemn whiapera of the breeze Holding strange converse with the pirits that dwell It the green leavet and grarled banches olat of the nymph-bamited furevers.

Yet pause:
There comes a gentle murmur on the ait, Sweeter than rippling atreams, clearer than song Of rarest wseblets, gente, fuint, and low, Yos bithe an aummer-m't in the diatant etrain

Of girlish voices munically ahtil!,
Halt heurd, bulf losh, yet floating on the air In puresl symphonies.

Lo: jithas ceased
And all again is silence. Can it the
These fileneant wowle, therse lawns on dewy botight, These fair white walls, are but the purnp of wo, The pride of the prinon-house! Cau't be that here Imptisoned maids, immuted itom light of iny, Waste their sweet harmomice of soul atal heart, Their founts of love and blim, thes barren made, Seli-rorified and fruitless ?

Stranger, no:
There come no groms upon the suanner wind, No biller tears of the benrt belie the stratn That welle so joyotaly from the young lipe we heatd Hymning the Lard of Life:-No-knowledge hero, Clogged with no curse, allures the fair and bright Toward Heaven, not bats the griet of Pnfalise, Nor rakes of Jiarth a Hell. And Georgia 's daughters Are better tagght the immortal aim and end Of being, than to lock their jnborn charms Againat their kweeteot unet, bud ery shame, By sooming Namerelaw, on Nature's GodBut in their innceent girlhood, trained to arta The old world knew not, think to be-like maide Of olden lime, renownen in classic lote-. Proud wives and happs mouhers of brave ment.
I. W. HEPLETET

## BARCAROLE.

THE WORDS PROM IAMES' NEW NOVEL, ARABELIA STUART,

## MUSIC BY GIORGIO ROMANI.

COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.
(GOPYKIQUTSECtEED.)
Allegro




$\ldots f=$


Socuse Veask.
Bear where ibon go'm tbe worde of leve; isey all that wotd can may,
Changelets affection's atrength to prove, Bat epoed apoa iby way.
Oh : Jike yon rivet could I gtirle
Ta where $m$ ty beart would be ;
My betk would soon outeail the tide, THit harriet to ibe aen.

Row, on, \&e.

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

## Whims and Oddties, in prow and terit, by Thoman Hood,

 Esq. Philedtiphia: Lea $\&$ Blanchant, one rol.Wre are glad that a zepublicntion, in a cheap form, of these rich and ricy piesrentries has been undertaken in our city, The book it mornily certain of a sale. The name of Thomes Hood is known wherever longuage in put upha the rack. Fuery civilized Englishman who usea worde is acquainted with the grest word-twister. IHe it the acknowledged monareh of Pun-land. All other luminaries "pale their inetfectunl fire" before ihe quick sparikio of his multitudinous quiblses. He hes made punning a kind of genias. Ife has redecmed it from the detractions of the dull and pidnulic. Any man bnay now play upon words, whthout laving his fitiend poist signisicanily to the gallows, aul murmar that "he who makets pun would pick a poriset," What King James, and Bacon, and Shakspeare, and Denne, and Cowley, couid not do-what Canning, and the whole Ant-Jasobin clat could not effectbas been done by Thomes Hood. The enalogien of anod are ltow as much prized es thoe of thrught. The fact that the greatest men in all ages have displayed a love for this kind of wit, must be adrbitted as a Elzong argument in its fevor. The "terbal Unitacians," an liood calts his oppurets, have bern compelled to abate the insolence of their censurcs, and relax the grimnega of feature with which they once frowned defance on double-meanitngs. The great family of Wurds which might be supposed moss interested in the iszne of the gtraggle, have willingly given ug their framu to the torture, snd suffer martyrdom daily. The griests in the Inquitition of Veabiage, with their racks, wheels, scourges, and hot-iroms, are doing what in calied a "tair busness ;" and every shriek drawn from the agomes of a tortared word is registered as a pan.

Hood, then, has so far affected tbo legishation of telters as to turn quibtsing from a crime into a inthion; but his own mopniarity as a humorist is nol indebled altogether to his word twistings. He hat one of the mosl singular minde ever deposited in a human brain. Whims and Odulites corae from him, because he is himelf a whim and oddity. Fe seems of dilferent naviates mixed. He has the fancy, if nom the imarimminn, of a met, and mone tunchus of pathos almost equal to the nawl orilitant scintillatione of hit wit. Behind his mast grotenque aonserse, there in gencrally mat moral, sutifical, or poctic meaning. Ho often biends feciing. fancy, wit, and thoughtivines, in one queer rhyme, or quant quiblbe. Tila very entravagance of his ideas and expredition the appearance of arrain and effort in his puas ; the portentous jumbling together of the mozt dianimitar notiona by whe merry craft of fancy; and the erralk, dare-devil intosion of the inmotlatancluaries of conventionalima, bave, in lis writings, a peculisr charm, whith we seek for in vaid among his imitators, or among the tribe of exiravogant with gemernlly. We do not bo'jeve he would le sofme a humpist if be were not an mucb of a poet. There is a vein of genial kindinem in bis asture, which maslifies the mocking and Beering tenddences of has wit. Serinasncse eetms engaged in a coquelry with ridicule, in inany of his poem, arul the quick sher:atarns from suse to the other produce a succeswion of "berisk thucks of burprime."

Two of the most relicitous of Hood'a purning potmo at the lachrymoec bellads of "Sally Brown, and Ben the Ca penter," and "Faithles Nelly Gray." The muckery 1 these oxquisite moreadeg, of the plaintive atyle of the m dern balliad, glietens with wit exd humpo. They att well known that to extract from them would be an pertinenco. "The Wee Man" is another queer spexime of his droilery. la the poem enlled "Jack Hall," dext allj the resurectionist, he commences with waildy 4 cuntom of difinterring bodies, and zemalks with capk logical feeling :
'T is hard one cammot lic amid
The mould beneath a coffulid,
Enat thas the Furulit will hid
Their mgues breat thro it :
If they do n't want ws there, shy did' They serad wito it?
The situation of the lover, who comes to centimanitia over his raistresu's grave, ia thua sivilly portrayed:

The iender lover comaes to regy
The mearnfal' urn, and shed his teqt-
Her gloyinas dust lie cried to here! Alack! Altuck :
The while his sheltatisso deap It una atek!
Here is a grave and singular pun:
Death aw two players playing al cards
Bul the giune Was nol wirth a dums.
For he quiekly lated then flat with a equase To wail for the final trump:

Haxd's wit playe aboat the tomb morre what daring'r * atill ho can hardly be anid to dieturb jt sathetities. In th balladi of "Mary's Girost" he makes the proor mptrit larmen the distribution of her formet boxiy among the phyturat She cries-

O Willian dear: O Willien dear:
My zeat etermil censes ;
Alas: thy everharting peace IF broken inte preces.

The body-suachern, they have cerame.
And made a equatch al me;
It 's very hard them kind of men Wont let a vody be.

After much agomzing deserighinn, respecting the cinje tion of the several parta of her once compret irame conclutica :-

The encli it crows-I mat be gone:
My Whilinm, We mmat part!
But I 'll be yours in death, slitio'
Sir dotiey has my heart.
Don't go to wecp upon my grave.
And think thut theres I be;
They haven'tlefo an atom there Of my aratuidte.
The prem $\alpha$ the "Laat Man" is $s$ mixture of the hersi ble, the imsginative, ard ine ludicrous. It shonidice : at in onnsection with Camphell's miemn lines an the ano theme. Wo wiab that the publisbers of lise 4 Wrarce a Oddities' had selected mome of the ferems of Ford witht have appeared aince that wntk, in the Comic Annusl at New Monthly Msgnzine. Tuc succers of this repmin probably embolden them to give the American peolic imt

Whre more volumea fram the seme teeming pen．There tre nomerous pieces，nol included in the preselpt cutlection， Fi：－th are worthy of being raute generatiy known on this min or the Atrantic．
：We cannot take leave of the book．Withont a benison on畀 santhor who has affurded the world mo much mater for pertimest．Heatty laughter is an important element of exnturt．and those who provoke it withont escrifleıs pud taste and morality，gre philanthropista to mome degree． Wesincerely trual that Hood prowpem in alt his liternty母－adetiont，and that words are etil］ieft in the dictionary to wrift and tarm．We hope that his puns brusf him in a pord living ；and cas hardty dream that want should ever tart one，whowe every composition suggeste a good brilythood．

## ＊

M．Light of the Light Howns，and Other Poems，by Eipes I Wgent．New Yoris ：Jomas Moroall \＆Co．
＇This is the firal collected edition of Mr．Sargent＇s poemtis tatave eeen．and we avail ourtelven of the mpportunity it fet to make some remarks on the character and merits Wis mase．It in evident that a collection，armposed of pres produced at various preriods of life，and prompted by nering inpulat of feeling，must contain poems of difer－ tesegreet of exccllence．There are meveral pieces not E－7tcuiarly distinguished from the fiood of verso now ＊．tring the iand，and therefore worthy of no paraicular erusent．Two of three bear evidence of being manufac－ tial＂for the occapion，＂with the usual teconomy of wisitht and emotion．Here and there wo meet with a ame lane or a lrute image．But，taking the collection as a orile，wo think that is mut be aliowed to contain much Hotportey，and to piace the authur in a promitent station
 k．re its publication．Whatever we may think of his \＄traes：of bif mode of treating them，it can hardly be masicd that he deacriben no scenery that he has not seen， bereifies few emetions which he hat not feil．Hie is no －re metrical triffer，playing daintily with llonght and Moncm，and＂pleased with the ratte＂of his rhymes，but pizan of fancy and evatiment，who has too much of the ereal of poetry $u$ him to weed the affectation of the防－
It：duticall to fix on one general term to describe a复：．Whuse heart and brain have been exercised on a va－ biry of topies，and who varics hia manner with his theme． tixn we have cluched an epithet which seems to cover Ve extent of his ragge，he often combives to elude its up－ Na：lan by dioplaytag sme quality which elabhes with it． Dowe hunt him througl lyric after ！yric，he atill manages ＊s age our anslysin；and if we qun our knife into that E：．where he is＂＇we fund，with the Hiluerniall，that ＂Ee is ant there＂In the present collection of Mr．Sat－ prin poems there is mucli of this varitiy，but there is包－wise a unity of opiris in all hio writions．A gerteral mistinces of thought ant dentiment animatex and gues te，or：sos 10 his curncesitions．He is no pulisg veratict， Fi ing nver fictilinus enrrown，and ravenoma for symuthy K ＇prous any lack of semalli！ity of thouphtfultuess，he stil！
 Eroed kis inalwidual peculurittes into Idiozyncrasirs．He mevidently left his miged open to rutword objecta，and aned to describe them an they appenr to his ege，mot os tify appear to his whim．He can mingle thousht and
 estarea of einher．in mont of hia poerna relating to the the there in much vividteme of reprosentation，combined suth fectiag and fancy．We look al the ucean with bia
eyes and sympaibies．it is troe，but we feel confictent that he has not distorted the appearances of things，su nect the Wents of rhyme，imagery，or accenificity．

We ihink that a few exifacte will dinplay．betier than the mont labored criticiam，the truth to nature，the fine affluence of fancy，the fores and tenderaest of feeling， and the graceful facility of expression which charac－ terize Mr．Sargent＇t beat efforts．We begin with the light of the Lighic Houec，a mist pure and beautiful pro－ duct of imagibution and sentiment．We select a few


But O：Antora＇s crimmon light．
That makes the wateh－bied dits，
Is not a more tramparting onght Thatz Fllen is to dim．
He petreth not ior liciles and hernokn， Wits－dourerx fund xagoug lieds，
Fer sumbiry stribith in her loohs， And singeth in her uords．

The ceean＇s blue is in her eyed， Ins corml in het lipes，
And in ther $c$ fienk the minyled dyes No sera－shetll could et！ 1 jote！ And，ua sue ctimbs the weedy rocks， And with the knolshate jhitys，
The wind that latis laet guthen lexhs gieems thure to love thetrys．

When the ommuthed arean sievem mistiryed， And，like a silver buntl．
－The mesitell waters ciridugg gird The islunt＇s rim of saste．
She rupts．her tiny ieter to have， And lareaks the litpetid chain． Then liangh to feel the Rhivered wnve Cuil down to rexa gatu．

The aed－fog，like n fallen cinud， Rotited in makl chimumed its fire Rnared the gale lontiler atil mare loud． And sprung the billown hiptier？ Abrye the gute that Wiblect and rang， Alxive the broming swell．
Widn afeady and somitrous clang lealet！firth the dight－butae bedi！
＂Shelly and Sen－weeds，＂a series of short poeme record－ ing a aummer versige to Culin，dixplny to mach alvantnge Mr．Sargent＇s power in themes relnaing in the ncern． ＂Tua land Bird，＂＂A Calm，＂＂The fate，＂＂Trop！eal Wenther，＂are characterized by theit intere and froslimeas of descriptian which cats only cone trum actual observa－ thonat the scenes reprogentad．＋A lime on the Ocean Wure，＂＂A Night sturm at tica．＂and＂A summer Nion at Sen，＂nre also excellent．In the＂Jampasm＂there in much sharpuess and energy of exprcesjon，und at feectig rearlestuess of tone．＂Midsummer in the Cuy＂is very fine．＂Rockal1＂cmatians many nuhle lines．anal the dic－ tion geuctally is lofty und mijestic．We extract the emm－ mencement：

Pale ncenn－tnek，that like a plantom klape，

Kibe＇ct antid thas whitermess of waven．








 sikim to the dionzon o＇er the ghaternag deep．

It would not he difficult to eedect other npecimese of Mr．Sorgents prelical powere，equally wothy of pane－ gytic．We bope that he will rederm hik promase to fe－ prott his other productions，inciudiang the tragedy vi＂Ver lancos．＂

The Battle-Groteriss-lis the Juiy gumber we thell give No. 8 of "The Americal Bathe-Grond Plater," most syitited and effective engraving. We are giad to woe ithet thif enterpist promisea to be a popplar one, and have thetn occation, in the prospectux, apmin tho cover, to mael en intioustion,which was aterted after the infuo of tha May number.
 mon: Coorps will next sppest in "Ouz Partrait Gallery of American Anthors." Probably in the Augul number.

Ths NEw Volums.-A naw volpme of "Grahand" will cormenca with the nexi zamber, which will contrin eeveral valuable papers; among thefa, a netch of the life of the late King of Sweden, from an able correapondent.

Otx Boor Thenz.-The farpers heve sent we "The Jerr," a Rutian zomance ; "Arthur," by Eugene Sue; "Neal's History of the Puritass," with portraite in ateel, a valuable work to every Christion. Also, "Gibbon's De.
clim and Falf," Noe. Ave, tix, nad saven; "That Lif" Aadicso Jactmom," No. four, with engratings; and it 2 Chailty's Miderifery,'s edited by G. S. Bedford, M. E illumedrated with twu handred and sizteen wood engravius E very mefol book to medical men.

Wo hava received from Menra. Lindmy \& Blackint
 handerns volume; sito, fromt tho same genslernen, " $\mathbf{T}$ Bondmaid, ${ }^{\text {ty }}$ by Frederiza Bremer, published in Bostr by Mesers. Morzot at Co.

Wateon'a Ancals-My. Watson, the euthor of it Armais of Philedelighim, haf in prete a new and greal. enlerged edition of this work. Atore than sixty pages the book are occupied with nneddoles and memorario concerning the "Germantown battle," collected by bin self, and we Ectmowledge our undebtednese to hime ic permintion to zead the proof thects and to matio buc facts for a fortheoming article, to be written foz ong nex number by one of "Our Contributors," Mr. C. J. Fetermw This ariciel will accompeny a spizited engreving of ibe "Bettle-Ground," prepared for the Magazine by Rawde* Wright \& Hateh.

## FASHIONS—LATEST STYLE.

As the Fashions are held by some to be important, we have engaged a speciel reporter for "Grabam," wh will lcep our readers exivized of the most minute alterations, "in advance of all our cotemporarien," an furnish the "only euthentic faebions." The styles given below are certainly later lhan any we have ween, an are quite as correct as some.

## THE HIGHER CIRCLES AND THE LOWER CTRCLES.



Among the higher ciess the mole is rather shadowy, the form being more cared for than the substance. Tights in every deparment are the rage. and emong the ton the waista and knees are so manderd as to pre vent a wasteful or neediesa supply of material. Ansong the louct chasy subatance is a mote muterial matier.

## GRAHAM＇S

## AMERICAN MONTHLY

## Magazine

## Of £itrature aut Art．

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The Guitar, emsraved b; A. L. Diek.
Tje-Top Fashiods.
The Reaper's Friend, engraved by $\mathbf{W}$ eleh $\mathbb{N}$ We: TER.
Portait of Wa'ler Cuiton, engraved by G. Paess:
The Peacock, engraved by F. Quarke.

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## POOR GENEVIEVE.

DT LaME
simatcy after the conclusion of the late war, a human, distinguished as e scholar, a wit, and a i ticino, who stood high is the walks of hiterelure, si l lad risen to the most dignified offices by his talents Worth was proceeding up the Mississippi io one flee fist steamboats that ever plied on the bosom of a: wighly stream. He was a self-made and selfstained man, somewhat past the period of blooming fath; but his person was striking, bis countenance :avi; intellectual, his manners polished by intimate Feccurse with society, his voice exceedingly melt*s, and his eye capable of discoursing moat eldfol masc. During the course of the voyage, ?itch ore not in the most favorable season of the ? 2: be became gradually indisposed, and finally yo f hat, at his own request, he was put on shore st pe or those little old French villages, between the I: xt of the Ohio and St. Louis, whose size bears no inporion to their age, and whose growth in so slow yr like the cored of a stagnant stream, it is penni to Spate to tell whether they are advancing backrinser forward. The agitation of removal, and the ns of a summer day, so aggravated bis disease, ! ${ }^{\text {che ch was a bilious fever, that be became partially }}$ tighten, and, being without a fervent, might have .not but indifferently, a stranger is a strange place, ied bun tat elderly lady, who happened to be looking It at a neighboring window, been charitable enough "jape him conducted, or rather carried, to her house. ste be was placed in bed, and immediately attended ?a physician, who administered to him so aucerew k, that the next morning his delirium hat subsided rimple of those low desperate fevers so harassing Ib e constitution, so difficult to cure.
Its resuming consciousness disclosed to kim the ito of oe of those ministering engels called woman, "Jig ti his bedside, es if aw siting en opportunity prenemb bis medicine, or perform some kind office. mine sick traveler as first took it for a vagary of his
brain, but, after rubbing his eye and gazing awhile, recognized a female, wit a cap ouch an French atteddants generally wear, a plain gown, add a black silk apron, with a sweet, gentle, and expressive face, apparently bearing the impression of deep solicitude. Perceiving bim to be a wake, she inquired, in a voice of exquisite melody, if the wanted any lining. Instead of answering the question, the sick man, whom I shall ceil Hartlend, though that was not his real mane, nuked two or three others, in is low, feeble tone.
"Where am I-and who are you?"
"You are in St. -, and 1 am poor Genevieve, your servant -can I do any thing for you, sir ?"

O, a nurse they have provided for me, I suppose, thought Hertiadd, I shall therefore stand on 20 ceremossy with bet. "My good girl, I will thank you for a glaze of something to quench my thirst-l am burning up, I believe."

Genevieve took his hand, and, after holding it a little white, laid it softly down on the bed, saying, at if to hemelf, "It doe e indeed burn live sire." The touch of ter hand was so soft, that Wetland could fell that ste pitied bim with all her heat. At this mopent the physician came, and our traveler recognized in him en old sequeintance, a senator whom he had know t et Washington, and a very eminent man in his profession. He fell extremely grateful et having so geatie a nurse, add so able a physician. Yet his recovery was so slow that it did nu great credit to either nurse or doctor, fur it was nearly six weeks before his fever was fairly broken.

During that time he retanced more than once, and there were periods when ali, and himself? among the res, despaired of his recovery. Day and night Genevieve was his attendant, we ing lit almost say bis guardian angel. If be opened his languid glassy eyes in the day, wee was siting by bis bedside; and if he arsed for any thing at nigh, he was administered to by her gentle bade, and noolbed by bet gentle voice.

At such limes he was occasionally puzzled by a vagre perception that he bed somewhere seen her before; but it pased awoy, lise a dream, when, with all his efforts, he could neatber tecall the time nor the occesion. More than once he thought he saw ber wiping lears from her eyes, as he awakened from bis minereble intersals of pattial oblivion; but he ended in being convinced that it was a mastake, since what was ste to him or be to her. Genevieve hat seid she was his nurse "Pror Genevieve;" she was therefore hired for her servicea, and ther antentions were to be repand in money. Still bis soul eould not resist the sacted impuise of gratitude, and he promised before bis Maker that, whelter be lived or died, be would make ber ample amends.
At length he becsme convalescent, and, in proporfion as be recosered, Genevieve gradually relaxed in her attendance, which was now supplied by a malc servant. Hartland was a little burt al tbis, adod in. deed seriunsly missed the soft voice, and gente, compassionate look of Genevieve. "I suppuse lier raonth is up," thought he, in a pel, "and she is wanting to be engaged for enather." Still Genevieve ceme sometimes, thoufh not so often es betiore; and Hartland, being now tecovering from a slate of almost infant helplesaness, began to study her a litie more attentivety. There kss something about her that puzzled tim. Though dressed like a waiting maid, her appearance and demeanor did not seem to belong to that class, and, in the conversations he had with her, she discovered a well cultiveted mind, soreded with that polite information becoming in a well-hred woman. Every thing she said or did exbibited a quiet, ledtlike simplicity end decorum. There was also something in her deportinent toward bim su different from that which usually exist between the narse and the patient, that Hartlend, haif the time, did not know how to behave himself. He sometimes insisted on her being sented, but the sinnys declined with a look of bumility that mank into bis heart. At first he wes pazzied, next intercated, end finolly there sole into his heart one of the sofiest of all possible feelingy for Genevieve, compounded of full-grown gratitude and new born love.

One dny, while the doclot was with him, it and denly occurred to Hartand to inguire where be was, how the came there, and, most expeciall;, to whose kindness he was indelted for such beuevofent attentions; hitting at the same time that he presumed it was the dnctor who hat interposed in his behaif.
"You are mistaken," replied his friend; "I knew nothing of your sitnation till I found you bere."
"Indeed!-and how came I here?"
"I will tell yon, for you ought to kimw, in order to return thonk in the proper pisce. You are in the howe of Mademoisette de F -, a young lady of French exiraction, a great heiress, of lands, mines, and what not, extending no one knows where; ond, withnt, a most beantiful, itmiakle, oeromplinhed woman. She iv a ward of mine, or rather was, for she is now of age, and migal have married long ago, hat for e siagntar scrupic which she encourages at the
rist of passing the remainder of het life in siogie blessedness."
"Ab!" rejoined Hartiond, who found himself nol" littie jaterested sbovut the heiress; "ah, and wbot may this scruple be ?"
"She imaginey, or rather fears, it is ber great pow sessions that attract so muyy duniters wherever whe goe ; and failh, notwitholanding her beauay and no complishments, she is probally in the right. She in waiting to le loved for herse'f atone, and frum beide alinus always surronaded by finotnst or interemes admirers, bes coniracted e not of contemph, if oul a ver. sion, to men, which, in spite of the femurise gentie ness, not to say lenderness, of her diapuntion, diepiay inself in a uniform indilletence, if not baurghisess, to ward aimosi all these who aspire to her gond graczs She once told the she never sow but oac man toward whem she felt olnurst ifrceistibly attracled, and in treated her ay if she was nolxely."
"I shouid like to see her," answered Ilamland, "for, independeat of the obligations I owe her, she must be something of at curiowity. Sucb humuly a sol often coupleal with wealth, beduly, and aciver pishmenta. But you have not get told me buwl came to be here."
"You were seen by e gined old ount wito reidet with the joung lads, and whe happeued to be latud out of the winduw as jon were landed, in e state a partial detirum. She apprised Mfudeowiselie de Fof the circumstance, wha inuuediately gave direttion to have jon brough bere."
"Upon thy word, I owe ber whigations what I can nevet repuy."
"That is nore that you know," said tbe doctix, miling.
"I shouid, fwwever, ot least, like to thaok ber. Where dees she bide berseif? How happeat it I have nevet bj any chance seen, or heard bet vure? and when will she permit me to express my gta'r tode? ?
"It would not te elipuctte, jut hnow," replice the doctor, bgan snalang with a oweewest I never abw in any other math. "ht would not be etiquctie fis a young lady to visit a young wingle getlemaus, like $y$ wh in hus bed-clamiker. 引ur, in a few days, I klait ied you out ol the catec, und then you will see ber. Tdike care of yourseti; the catadel is invithag, but wiil cal a loang siege, and perthaps nol surreader at last."

The deciot then rove to dejart, when Harizad with a degcee of lessitution which surpored bomberif and the color tiyng in bus pale eleeth, anderl-
"But, doctor, now I thans of it, who is the groise hind, attentre nurse, 10 whon, I veniy beitesm meaning no rellection on your skill--1 ada tadel, at for my recovery. I owe ber much, and you tyise pas me in some way of expressing liy dobiakus."
"She is pad for her allemdatice," repined de dace Ior, cerclessly, "and will accept of thenhing frum youth except what you will not jeerhaps le wiling to laziluw on her."
"What do you mead by that, doctor?"
"Nothing," answered be, as be departod wid ite other agnificant smile.
!fertiand fell into a reverie. The words, "she is pai foe her attendance," grated harshly on his ears. An wished it had been voluntary, for then he could pure ascribed it to some motive that would have flat*od his self-love, or, to do him justico, appealed to * gratitude and affections, and merited a different binowledgeraent than mere sordid money. He and herd to persuade himself that be owod poor menevieve nothing bat her wages, while his heart whd ham that such attentions as she had paid him waid never be bought with gold. But what couid the ertor mean by his mischievous smiles, and the tpicocal phrase of "the will accept of nothing from tru. but what you will not perhaps be willing to beWren her"? Hertiand could make nothing of this, ad becarne buried in a perplexity of thought, from irtucu be wis roused by the steps of Genevieve, who alured the room with slow timidity, and astred, in bexthing acoents, after his health.

* I am quite well, dear Grenevieve, thanks to your thened kindness, which I can never repay."
" My weges are already padd," answered she, with merarent simplicity; "and now thal you are quite repreced, I am going oway. I came to bid you fare?esi, to express my wishes for your happiness, and in est of you sonetimes to remember poor Genetivere."
There man nomething exquisitely touching in her Nuce, ber took, and the dewy lustre of bot eyes, as de pronounced these words, which entered the very pall of Hartland.
"Crenevieve," said be, "sit down by me, and hear frise I am going to say. Nay, I insist upon your bear seated, for you have much to hear, and it does not lowme one who owes his life to you to be seated ruse yup are atanding."
"It does not become one like me to be seated in iry presence of one like you," replied Genevievo, in fa:mend thriling voice of deep hamility, as Hartiand xth respectful violence compelled ber to place herwity hiy pide on the sofa.
"Genevieve," maid be, "you have saved my tife; fo ibere any wish of your heart ungratfied, any thing - Atin the power of men to do that will contribute to mar happiness, or that of any one dear to you? If bere is, I here pledre the oul which was bestowed so me by my Maker, and the life which you bave preserved, to do what man can do to repay, as far as po-ible, ohligations that can never be canceled. Tell me, Geaevieve-dear Genevieve !-for you are very bat to me-tell me in what way I mon prove to you lan not ungrateful. Do not leave me with a load of antation on my beart that will weigh me down 10 becerth with a sense of absointe degradution. My die will be comparatively worthlees, unless yous perIt me to consecrate it to your happiness." i "To tny happiness !" reiterated the trembling girl. :My bappinese does not depend on wealth or becelits. i con accept nothing from you except-except your kiad remembrance. I am already paid my whoses, in my ohject was simply what I seid. I came to br farewell, and wish you health and happinens."
She wes rising to go, but Hartland detained ber.
"Genevieve, you do not, or will not comprehend me. I love you, sincerely, tenderly, faithfully."
"And you prove it by thos inaulting me."
"Insulting you, Genevieve! Do you take me for such a wrereh? Is such a declaration insulting?"
"From one like you to one like me, it is more than insuting-it is degrading to one, dishonorable in the orher. But it is time I should go, if I wish to proserve, as a eource of future gratification, the remem. brance of having bumbly administered to the wants of one who has repaid by wikhing to degrade me."
Again the made an effort to leave him, but flarland detained her.
"In the mame of Henven, what do you mean, Genevieve ?-what do you suspect, that you thus reproach me with insulting and elrgrading you? Do you think me such a brute and villain as to do one or the other? Is the profler of a sincere and ardent love from an honest man to a virluolzs woman, insuli and degradation? Is the devotion of a trie heart, that I would tear from my boxom if I thougbt it eapable of deceiving or betraying one who has filled it to overflowing with love and gratitude, insull and decradation ?"
Thuse alone who have seen Hartland in the balls of legislation mowing down hearts with his irresistible eloquence, cen judge of the effect of his words on Genevieve.
"Tell me-lell me, Genevieve," added he, "what you think and what you fear?"
"Are you not the great orator, etateaman, author? Is not your name on every dongue, your words in every mouth? Do you not stand high annong the highest of your country, and may you not aspire to be still higher? and am not I a menial without wealth, name, or famity to render me worthy of sharing your honors? No, sir-I understand you but too wetl. You woxld-you would-" she burst into tears, and could proceed no further.
"I would make you my wife," eried Hartand, with a tone and expression that could not be mistaken. "My dear, dear wife, to live with me and be my love forever."
"What, poor Genevieve?" almoet shrieked she. "Me-your nure-your servant-your-"
"Prenerver!" interrupted Hartland. "Yee, I would ensure the happiness of my future life, by sharing it with one who, in her humble garb and humble occupation, has proved to me that neither grace nor dignity, virtue nor refinement, is confined to any situation of life, or dependent on wealth and splendor. Will you conment to trust your happiness with me? Will you be mine forever?"
"Are you realiy in earnest " faltered she, with tearo and trembling. "What, poor Genevieve!"
"Poor Genevieve!-are you not rich is virtue, grace, and beauty; and is not such a beart and mind as yours worth all the wide lands and rich mines of your misiress, whom I am yet to see and thank for ber kindness? Yes, 'Poor Genevieve,' I am in earnest-serious and solemn as a man can be at the moment when the happiness of his life hangs on the decision of a moment."

Genevieve wept as she reclined on his shoulder for
a few moments, then starled awny before be was awaro of her intertion, and, tuming toward him as the retreated through the door a frice full of inatspressible tenderness, exclaimed-.
"You shall nee me agnin, and receive my aptwer."
Harlaad did nol know exactiy what to unke of all this. Bul be had fell the beart of Genevieve throb agziast his side, and seen hor parting look. Neither could be mistaken, and he retasioed in the happy anticipation that all would and as be wisbed. From this, in the lepre of some bour or two, be wats rouned by the enarasce of Genevieve in ber bonnet and cloak, who delivered a message from Medemuiselle de F-, purpomion that sbe desired to see bun, if he feit hinsself strong enough to leave his roown.

Hartland sought to detaia her a monent, tot the annwer she had promised. But she ouly replied with e look and accent be could not comprehead. "You will receive it soon from wy mistrese."
"Psbaw "" exclaisxad he in a pet; "what care I for your mistrese?"
"But you must care for her, and love her too, for whe is far more worliny of your beart than Poor Genevievo.
"If I do may my $\rightarrow$ "
" huah! do nol swear, lest you showd forswear yourself the next minato. Remember whal I way. In less than a quarter of a a hour you will forsake poor Geaevieve. You will ade aclinowledge your love for her in tho presence of my mistress."
"Came!" cried Haploci, seizing ber hand, "lead me at once to your mistreas, and put the to the test."

Geopvieve did not reply, but ted bim into a caper cious apartmeal whuse windowt, reachiag to the flowr, oppected on a terrace overtooking a litule river that nkirted a green lawn, at it coursed its way to etersal oblivion in the bosom of the great father of waters. No ore wha there to recuive hion, and Genavieve immediately lefl the room, merely saying, "I will teil my mistress you are bero." He retamined a fow minutes lwoking out on the scene before bim, but unconscions of it ioveiness, whet he was roused by the opaning of a door, and lurniag round perceived a femele edounciag with hesitsling sleps and bead incining towerd the ourll. Her face was eatirely hid by $a$ thick, bleck veil, whick deecended below bet prins, and provented the coalour of har figtre froon being seen.
Hartiend adranced to pay his complimeata and expross hin acknowledguento, whict bo did with hia unal groce and tueacy. Wul the indy made no reply, and for $a$ fow moments seamed greatly agitsted. At leagth she slowty put aside bet yeil, and at once diadosed the fuce of Genevieve, glowing with thabes of modess apprehomsive delicacy, ber eyes casl down and ber bosun awelling with emotion. In an instanl he compt ehended all.
"Geutvirve ?"-be axciaimed-" it it possible ?"
"Yes," eas wered the well-remeubcered, persuasive, gentle voice which had so olten eoothed has peins and queted bis implatieace to the hours of sickness. "Yee, once poor Genevieve, yutr nurse-sow rich and happy Genevieve, for now whe has found in the man
she would have selected from all the world, ove who loves her for morself alooe. Hertiond, dear Harliand will you forgive mes it is the latime timill ever deceive yon."

Hartitnd was not obdurate, and the forgiveoten was accorded by folding Generieve in his armas, and impriating on ber lipe the fires, oweeteal kite of lore.
"How catil I ever reppy you for your gentie cand and soble generooity to a siranger?" at leņth be sud
"By alway" remembaring and loving pook Geso vieve. Bui you we not so much a mpranger as you think. No oce is this wude land is ignorant of ywu narbe ; but I-I am old aequaintance."
"You, Genevieve!"
" Yes. I see I must bumble my vanity, by intio ducing mypelf to your notjon Do gou rencetaiky traveliag Northabour ten years ago, and accidentaity falling in company with the family of Mr. M——, Credle gentleman, cocosisting of tio wife and his niste. a litie giti scarcely eleven, and very amal! for that age? Yes-well, I wat thal little girl; but you koow it is the fashion monag us to cansides tiny women like mo not an angelis, bat acobodiat. I west not mamed to you, nor do I know the: you ever heard poe called try any pame but Jenny. Al all eveals, you took to other aocice of me than somatimes to pal my bead is pasaing, and once-I sha!! aever forget it--yuu sooped down and give mea kips, in sport. 1 bud often beard you upokea of in terms that celled forio my adociration, and bat kis wes auver forgoten You do n't know how eerly the flower togiow to luid in oar apriag. We paried, you to forgel, 1 to reanciober you forever. I knew you the mameal you wire brought hither; and aow you bavo my bishory. Then humble permon, and all thal I inberil is yours, and, be assuted, I will forgive your infidelity ubould yuu iorsake your humble nurse, poor Geanevieve, iot bus mistress."
"Forsake poor Genevieve!" cried Hiartinod. "When I do, may my toagut lecoome mule, and my mind a desert. No! dearest girl, I muat bo pothout memory and withoun gratitude, when 1 forgel her who huvered, and whiched, and wometimes wept-wat in nut so, sweel Genevieve ?-over tbe dark day asm aighls of my paia and weakness, apd whom I more then once imeagined I must have known in some previous slate of existence, for I could not divent mysent bat times of the impressiva lumi I bad somowhere menea you betore. No, my beloved one, should yoe ever. in our joursey through life, perceiva, or fancy guti perceive, any diminution of my love, you havo wail to dress and look as you did at my bedidio, and tecorre poor Genovieve again, te retrievo my buat: coce more and forever."
"Ab, me!" exelaimed who, "I seow mast malk ct my mind to alway having e formidable rival. Bu! ! will ury to reconcilo myself to the culamily, and it conteal to share your deant with poor Getrevieve."
Iust at this mompent the ductor came in, tad, seripbow michert stood, at the first giance, bogan guat humoredly to banter his friend.
"Well, Harland, the mysiery is disciosed, I parceivo. You firm foll in love with the nuren, atol bave
;derierted her for the mistress. The exchange is ver serible, judicisùs, and prokens."
;"It is no exchange, doxior. She shall always be poor Genevieve to me-tire object of my unchanging wire. and eternal gratitude."
? Centevieve looked at the doctor wilb a smite or mard conscionsmese, which he remarned with one of neproving affection. The Goxd doctor passed frore "bs world but a litcle white ago, and, when he died, erffermag vistims of poverty, dieesse, and sorrow wht their most benerolent friend-his country, one of b: tace: notble citizens. He united the courake of a km with the soltneas of a womas, and joined the ben deroted attachmeol to his native land, with a nneroun, eolarged phlantrophy that conprehented a! razakind. He was the fruend of the huwan race, ton countrymen were bis brothers.

Genevieve and Harland still survive. The former bea never had any cause to regret her experiment on the disinteresteviness of menkind; and be latter. while ateadrly pursuing a loty career of bonorable ambrtion, blewsee the hour when te yielded to the dictates of love and gratitude. If al any time be seened to forego the delight of mutual confience, and the enjoyments of domestic happiness, it the bugh panwit of well-cerned fame, tis wife had only to purt on her bomely gown, ber little nurse's cap, and black silk apron, and become poor Genevieva agais, to aufaken all haseariy love, and win him back to the ballowed sbrine of home. Yet, atrange to say, the rich beiress is not jealoss of poor Genevieve. They live together in the moot jerlect harmony, asd it is imposable to tay which loves the other gest.

## CHANGES.

- Here is pantice fiof therughts. Ophefta.

sul thifice on earth ore subrect to a chaige.



 1-:agluy bromks, blat with h lify vaice
 Wire ratict lxitided and the pitong whale dwedt. If $x$ wast the axte of the glube we tread, liee so be secu by mortal eye agan.
 'T- ratemed to burst the confints of time gisite,

 -ndwinded lern plyay. Mucelom

"i liathane acrice u single sane remnims
 TVugh amee ibe wan that huried back reje to Heaveit,



## All things change:

Srr, where it now the tace of Yericles,
The Sholenuen und Cessurt! Lowik amnag
 findukliul of tiacir amase; and what they are i. us. the theat we mastufy will be

Ifotier ages.-.
Snught is lasting here!
Wrath taiketh wings oud Hecth as a bird
W':ie Penufy usurp her ecripty temple.
Frendabip give place ta hate, and love to ecturn ; Pl:de ut o'crtespgitd by humlity;
 A: Avarice-ihet jellew devotee $W_{100}$ wouid far cuther statse for lack of brand Yad luke one giury from the gridiza gex Ba .. ik: fioted pexsions luye net nerve to slay. Evo Time, who changes all thingt, in bus IurD, 1

Wearied, must drop hin kjothe and erubh his glus,
 Aud tas fagemerute-Eternits.

Alad what is man fir man in mapaify;

## Thomed, made but late lower than the nagela,

And crasmer with giory mad with lovine kiralness:
The dutt we tread on was perchance a tower;
The on consafored $H$, atx thet shiful becouto
Hus tyen and blewod; then nans consumed the ox,
And mule tic crealute haturn, of thas tiesh
That rate in tixa innge om that day,
When spectra: my risals of fargettern mathas

Atrd itl relostiad armor feel a , lread
That hutinal weaknewk knew wol-Wre not pold
All thinge were made for hin use; be consumen
Fahh, tesh end fowl, End verious fruity of earib Cimbine to form and mastie in but frime,
Nakinf thenatuce immortal by the shange, And etalyect to immortis panishoment.
Better [crazin lie fruit, the Efsh, the firwl,
Tiran live as human, ant as fise inanar:al
Ah some must gise: -
O: atpnage metempasy hotas:
4a: neta returns to mather entila agan, And fatmon hia diat betv shmins turt bestata are fed, Who in like monerer nre by man comamed,
Through countless generations, making thus
Even the stave prolife, tall earib's nartace,
By uranmunation, hate at last become
Tile bumara litnuly and wes its ereve:
Flesh oi our Jealt und lane of hamam 1xome,

To feed antaiter ofroxtay, and intlen

There thupht an arth whereia we 6nd no change-
Gove empry farter

# BERKSHIRE. 



Sors men are born to riches and some to honom, but among all the kind appointments of Providerice oue of the kindest is to have our destiny cast amidas beentiful soenery-to be born and bred where the lovelies forms of nature abound-to have the heart early linked to them; they remain through life a revelation of God's goodness and love, memorials of the absent and the dead, in all changes unchanged, and still eloquent when the voices of living friends bave ceased forever.

This is the bleased inheritance of the natives of Berkshire, the western county of Massachusets, one of the most lovely regions of our immense country. Till recently it has, from ith eequeatered position, remained in obecturity. Its communication with its own capital, even, has been impeded by the high and rugged hills that enclose it. But now the bills are brought low, and the rough places are made spooth. Man has chained to his car a steed flecter than the rein-deer, and stronger than the elephant, and we glide through our mountnin passes with a veiocity more like the swiflness of lovers' thoughts than any material thing to which we can liken it. "I thank God that I have lived to the days of railroadr ?" seid an old lady of eighty-nine, seated in her rocking-chair in a cer, in which she was going, during the pleasant hours of the dey, one hundred and fifty miles, to visit ber grandchildren.
"And what may that child live to see?" said a genuleman, pointing to en infent of a month old, aleeping on a wofa in the "ladies' car" as comforta. bly as if it bed been in its nursery cradle-what, indeed:

That section of the weetern railroed which traverses the wild bills of Berichaire is a work of immense labor, and a wonderful echievement of art. The pleasure of our citizens in surveying it is not impaired by the galling consciounness that there is yet a foreign debt to pay for it, or doubtful credit involved in it. No hisses of disappointed creditora mingle with the shrill whistle of the engine. The last farthing of the loen of "Baring, Brothera \& Co." is paid, and the new course or businest and rapid increase of travel promises a future fuir retura to our coxumonweath and its citizens for the investrments make with an intelligent and generous calculation of future advantage, und general good. In these daye when men are all in a bustle "making batte to be rich," it is a proof of wisdon and bight intelligence to sacrifice the present to the future. The prostrate worshiper before the golden calf kees sight of the moblest objects beyond it.

Berkahire lies nidway between the Conneeticut and the Rudson. Aster leaving the wide meadow of the

Connecticut basking in their rich inheritapce of altrvial soil and noimpeded sunshine, you wind throust the narrow valleys of the Wentield river, with max-es of mountaine before you, and woodland beights crowit ing in upon yod so thet at every puff of the engine the paseage visibly contracts. The Alpine churacler of the river atrikes you. The huge encaces in its whe channel, which have been torn up and rolled down the the sweeping torrente of opring and mutumb, lie laned and whitening in the summer's man. You crose and recrose it, as in its deviations it leaves apace on war side or the other for a practicable roed.

At "Chester Factories" you begin your nacent of eighty feet in a mile for insteen miles! The strean between you and the precipitons hill-side, cramped into its rocky bed, is the Pontoctane, one of the taitur taries of the Westieid River. Ales! for Mr. Diekere. who talits about the "slimy rivers of America." Hae he ever seen our aparkling motaniain-brocks, (rirm* we betieve thcy call them in England, so clear that. as we have heard an amateur troul-fisberman say. "you may drinik every drop of them." Has he evet sailed up ibe Hudson, or eeen the Connectucat, or suy of our pure northern witers ? Pure enough, one wwid think, to wash clear the misty eye of prejudice. As you continue your progress upward amidet the rocik? hills, the traveler perceives a resemblance to the wid valley of Chamouni, and buting the snow-covered Alpy ! the valley of the Poniowene is litle lexs srisita As you trace this slream to its musiman-bonic $x$ dashes along beside you with the recklessness of chion bood. It leaps down precipices, runs forth lauphil: in the dimplitg sunkbine, and then, shy at a moumsata nymph, it dodges bebind a knotty copes of everpmese. In approacbing the "summit levol," you traverse bridges buill a hundred feel above other mounta: streains, learing along their deep-worn beda; and the "deep-cut" your passage is bewn tbrougt swit rocks, whoee mighty walls frown over you.

Mountain scenery changes wilh every ciatrusis season-we might almost say with every change d atmophere. In the spring, while the shirts of whitr still bang over this high cold region, and the inve seem afraid to put out their bode, the Poatanse breaks forth from its icy terb, and leapa and rwint on an if with conseious joy for its recovered intiont It is the first sound that breaks upon the weariurt lingering of winter, and its music strikes upon the ert lite the sweetest of human sounds, the mornity sars of a child waking one from a dreary dreap.

In summer, as there is little oo these savage tij) of whot is peculige to summer, Howers and fruatuness, it is a bappy chance to males this para wheto

Hes of clouks hide the hot sun, end the rein is pour-昒 down in sheets, when every litle dropping rili bet thes dried esray in the summer's beat is suddeniy Friled into a waterfall, and over the benics and down Me clifts they cone potring end leaping, remindiag be of that wild fable or German, imagining Undizu pi all ber cien of water-mpirite doing ibeir whimaical beds
I In entronn the beectes and maples on the hill-sides regowing with a melallic brightness, noftened and $\cdots$ of mont exquibitely by the evergreen of the towerb pines, the massive cones of the Norway firs, and graceful plemy hemlocks that intersperse them.
In wipter the art then sends you swittly and securely mongle these stern solitudes is most gratefuliy fels. the trees bend creaking before ihe howing bient, the ow is driving and drafing, here it in piled on either the in solid walls mbove your car, and there the
 te forrly raountain childien heve noranik from the atog blant, and lie whimpering dog has begged an side berth. You soe po litite iow-head with jis arkes eyes peering at you through the icy window, m bear not even tho balute of a batk. On you gide, Fite mid of the moet receat dibcoveries and ingeporss contrivences $\alpha \boldsymbol{f}$ art, ibrough a country whoce ice is still marked with the savage grandetr $\alpha$ its menevat condition. To give the transition to the wi,ing velleys below the full force of coatrast, it bould be made in surnmer. Then, you slide down wid green pasturea, meadows and orcherds. You fence at Hinadale and Dalton, and enter Pittsfeld, ienect for ite lefty elm, the lent veteran of the origingt spest, (now, alas! a dying veteran,) for its stanat urs, its thriving Medical Institution, and for its rural nealth, pooscssing as it does within the limits of its menthop perhepe more cultivable lend than any othor pan diatrict in Massachusetts.
Patisfeld in the metropolitan village of Borkstire, at the whote county masi yiek to it in working-day rosperitites. It bas its depot, its rival hotels, buard y-schools, ins bakery, fruit-sbops, and grocerian, and a compact rows of shope. It has, too, tho distincve charm of New England villago soenery, its long reveis, shaded as t bowrer, with detached bouses Eratumded with pleasure-grounds. In refipement and sal bealuty Pitteficid is inferior we think-perispa it a bome prejudice-io soms of our more secluded and unambitious villages. But each bas itr peculiar gitim to its own deaizent, and thoee who have had道ir biritiplace in the sudest and roughest will say, athe wornan seid of her ill-favored child, "yhe is an bepocty, but I love that look :"?
Of alit the towns of Berkshire Willimatown pereps beet deserves the iravelar's notice-uot for its seacry blone, thorgh ihat is unsurpassed. It lies ader the broad shadow of Saddle Mountain, and ite ade, beettiful plain is completely encircied by congixist, from which ore shosild see the mist roll way in the golden deye of autuma. The ascent to Greylock" is mede from Williamatown; the grand etural curiatity of "Tho Hopper" is in a cleft of its monriaiza The Houesck winds among its bille, end
the wild scenery of Adams and Cheshire is in ist seighborhood. But heas, as wa bave hinted, are not its only atractions. Its college has been instituted fifly years, and has educated grore than a thougand yougg men, for the most pert the sone of ourt farmert and mechanics, peasons of means so limited that but for the moderate expenses of educsation here they could bave received none. The intellectual and moral education is of the bighest order. The sympathies of the gentemen st the head of the college are with the rurat clases, be having sprung from orit yemmanry. This is not the place to procleim hin preise, and if it were, such proclamation would be lese agreeable to him than to any one who knows hin. But we may bo permitted to say that bis characfer, and bis emirent gifts as an ethical writer, illusirate and give power to the jostitution over which be presidis. Wiliamatown whe the first to institute a society of Alumni. The farst astrosomical observeiory in tie United States Wre erected there, and there on the banise of the Hoosack wero vows made of a deeper intereal and folier consecratice than thoee of the Swiss beroes ta Gratli.

We have entered Berikshire by a rosd far superior to the Appian Way. On every side are rich valleys und amiling hill-gides, and deep-set in their holtows lovety laikes spartie like gens. From one of tbese, a modest sheet of water in Lamesborough, flows ots the Housatonic, the miaister of God's bounty, beinging to the mendows along its course a yeasty renewa! of fertility, and the ever-changing, ever-present beauty that marks Gad's choicest works. It is the mont judicious of rivers; like a diacreet rursl beauty it bears it burdens and does its worl out of sight; ite water privilcges for mills, fumaces and factories are anide from the viliages. Wben it comes near to them, as in Stockbridge, it lingers like lover, turns and returns, and when fairly off fies past rolling wheels and dinning factorien till reaching the lovely meadows of Barrington it again disports jreelf at leisure.

The mere summer visiters to Berkshire know little of the various beauties of the Housatonic. To them it is a mere chance qequeintenoo, seen, perchance admired_end forgoten. But wo who have dived in ite companionship foel shat
*loveliest there the ajritidr daye came, With blowoms and birds and wild bees' hum, Tise derwera of sumbuet ate fairest there,
Anel freahest the breath of the tumber's eir: Abl aweelest the goldea ruthame deg, in ailerce sandinie glides away."

Ye whose chidihood and youlh dave passed awsy along its course, who are fomiliar with its loneliest and lovelies! places, who bave seen the first dawning of the summer's morning on its waters, and the evening mint coming forth fronn its bosom, do ye not remember the first venturing of your little feet on its pebbly thaliows, when aire or elder friend peated for you the willow wand that grew on its banks-ato ye not recald the first bold plupge into its deeger walerthe first hardy attempt to swim its smali breadth? Have ye nos irodden every palinway along its banks, and sat there for hours gaxing and musing, tropping in sa idle probble, or skittsring it over the surface?

Have ye not elimisd some blisted tree, wreathed with grape vines. to 胡隹er the bunches of fox grapes, derinity them (blisfuli ignorance!) pood ae grapes could be? Hsve ye oot there filled yurer baskets whib the pearly ciuslers of the edter, or other "herb of power'? Kiave ye not canght there your firat strings of lat fish, pretly dace, and buil-beads; or perchance there baited your hooks for nobler viclims, for perch, pickarel, or trent, and with the true angicr's epirit ant the whole day, bish or no fiwh, "equal to either forlune"?

Ls not the memory of pareat. brothef or sister, of schoulfricad, parted from you lons ato, blended with the famtiar paliny along this stream? There you went together in the meilowing apring-lime, in the summer's soft tulight, in the glowing autumn. Go there ulone now. their voices and their foosteps will stili ring on your hearts.

Nature's masmifcence surgesls worship, and it whe in obedfence to that suggestion probebly that the ancients placed temples on the highest accessible elevations. There, where the first beam of day touches, where the last twilight linuern, sud over which the stars leep their solemn watch, was their fitting sites. Thank Goal! we also have these nesural worshiping places; but as yet the highest points is Berkathire, Sadjle Moustatn, at the norith, and Taghoonich, (Hart Mountain,) at the south, have been little explored. We are just beginting to ascond difficult heights and seeti hidkled treilsures of beauty, for that best tase, enjoyment. A few pilgrims to Niture's shrines heve gone up to Greylock, the summit of Sodjle Mountain. lt im a long and difficult aucent, and none but valiant pedeatrians should attempt it, for though our moumaintratred borees may cerry them safely up, yet the de. scent Jown the dizzying sterps-the horse sinking at every step 10 his letico-ix in the soft epongy soil-in, if not hazarduis, starliting to weak nerves. Once there, indeed, the "soul partakes the enlarement of the vision," and weariness is forgnten. The view has the character of uir other belter known mounian views, and is unvurpussed by any that we have seen. A sea of workland is beture you, God's garners awaitiog bis children's diligent bands, and bounnful watercoursts, and open, cultured vaileys thicik set with bappy homes.

Siaddle Mountain is ancertuined, we believe, by recent measurement to be the loftrest elevetion in New Enetand except the White Hills. Ita form is indicated, but not well described by its name. The oullthe alours the nummit las the wavy form of the saddle, but there the revemblance ends. lite ant owelling sides genaly rounding out from the conical form, and its isolated puntion give it a faibt rezemblance to Somina and lesurus. From its shape and pasilion to the aun tha lighas ere nocst chauging and various. Strunge us it nay seem in our nortbetn clime, it bay A1 tumew the unelizyst bue of the islands in the Bay of Naples, and agun a vevture of as owt and melling blue as torgetes in its mugic altno-phere. There is nothing in the voluphanus coloring of the south more beautitil than the ducck auccesson of britiant, cleas listhes and deep ehadews thas play over Suddle Moum-
tain; and when the leaden clouds gather in busi? masee over it, and wrap it in a mamle of daft bue shadow, decpening into bleckiness, it has the sirm aspect that best characterizes the scenery of northire latitudes. Taghoodick lies on our southern boatmi:t In this runge of mountans, and jusi wilbin our iburders. is the fall of "Basb-Bishe;" the "Eaple's Nest," on pile of crogs and preripices, bangs over it. Other libe treavures may be hidden in the unexplored doptizu of Tagirconick. The neme, Basb-Bisle, is evikenaly corruption of a very common Swise anme for a wimerfatl, and it was early given (as the nome of lihign we port of the mountain) by Sxixu emusrants who sertied in the reighboriond. To then wbat a memorial foust this wild beauty in is mommein fasiness have been of their Stanisech, Giesbach, and Riecbentucb:
Nalure breathe a mysterious inturence into ibe soril of manmand men'e soanl in turn inspites ber mone forms. We can never sce Taghconick witherit th:nting of a friend whoee mind first krit inself to the mot ward world under its shadow-thet mind has shite sent its light fer over the civilized would.
"Monument Moumain," planding "tikes the fraf ment of some mighty wrill," necder no nete of man Our truest poet has multiplied its images, and dwo prered them 10 the reading world.

Riclamond Hill, our kichmond Hill, is yee bosumg but whith its view of the whole range of the Kantak:l -of the Hudson, of lakes, valleys, villuges ond fucis like the mulitudinous waves of the sera. if in an mine rior in chame to the Richmond Hill near Lanal $\%$ familiar to the reders of Thompton, as Diane ant all ber nymphase 10 a alecping bebuly.
In our bill-country every townikip has pome atur mit lowering alouve ite feliows, called "Promera Hill" or "kald liead," and held by its vienters and lovers to be pre-erninent in beeuty-bot we have on space to note them, nor to deacrile sit the-plens ant the magic effect of torch-ligbt perties throutgh theter nor the pie-nics un the woodland bxarlers of our lates nor the merry choms of young voices that me hire hesad chiming in with the moantain sarog of " H Brook," and "Roaring Brook." One word we mul ssy of our names.

Nuthing call be better than a descrigtive neme. Wh it ever so homely, bnown from time mumemorit. and famitiar to every man, womanand asild in the courary These are clisrmed words, "open sesames" to :bum imagination, no that whenever they are spoken in place and its accormpenimente rice to the mird's cit Such are "Greylere" and "Sionumen Mixarara" and "Tagheonick." A recent surveyor of our cownd thas propused to change this name to Moam Eitera and lasa actually so writen it down! All bunor ter the naite of our accomplished minster. but is wish not eface the name of Teghenaick-that is crats crated by en elder baptism. We would ginedty chere pate ruch accidental designalions aa "Great Pock" and "Little Pund," and we regren thet the setilerso Berkebire did not preserve the indian namee, sert ing the upper and lower valleys of the flamatoond matesad of calling them Pitcitield sad stex.lof nise. In owe ilhastrating the fanaly name of a lasd purchaneat
ad be ofber tranamined from the parent country. Foe name our people with not achpt any mofe than Hey will sack fine teatbers in their ieit bats. and they re rigit, for they have no wintices whem; Wa why should we not recur to the Indian namea shile tbey are to be got, and while the country ia joung enough to grow up with them? We have brily obtained a few of these names from some old buian pilgrims from the West to thus horote of their jiulbood. The name $\alpha$ "Great Barringtion" nas Na-hasi-we. Is not this cuphuntues suxand better n:tod to one of the loveles! villages of Beristinte tho its present name, haif pretending and balitinesp pocinat ? The "Great Pood," in stockberke, is to tears polite" the lake, but in thas country of lates tus doem nox sufficientiy desugnete at. It manplimes mited, by the chisistening of a lutle girl, "The Mownan Mirfor "-thin in trappily descriptive, but too fine -the "Looking-Giess" Would perhape havo takes erler. Ito Indian name in Qur-tcteeo-mbocik-this in Wr iong for our busy times, but ins Englizit equiveleat, "He bows," is sbont and sumple and periectly deacriptre. No bowi was ever more beaulifully formed or m, or ever, even in old Humer't genial veree, parkted more invitingly.
The littic lake on the southert verge of Lemor, mek with the shadow of the surpounding uplands, Pasquianipahoquok (dariz water.) The crrcing mee*ow at the eacem entrance of Stockionidge, encloeed hif ihe hitla and looking as if t velvet carpet had been rown over a lake, and that by sorne sokkjen charm ind been transformed to solid ground, whe cailed treb-walang-choock. Tho long maroit that sixires Wuxibridge on the nork, wild as the wirches' healk Macbeth, was Pang-quatereek. We have found mer Indian names, but ibey, luke these, sere of local merest. We buve mentioned a few to encourage abere by our succeas to seck such as may betong to yere of note.
Our mibject, we are tware, borders on egotism, and te should not hare chosen it for a magraine of 20 onde a circulation an Mr. Grohana's, had it not been wruested by the cal! made on the "Sons of BerkMre," wherever dispersed, to meet together is their
hill-cotzary $\rightarrow$ bo corne ap to their ferusklem to worship.
Sbowild this olight police of our coenmon birih-place meet ibe eyes of eny smong them, let it remind them that thas meeting has been appointed for Augus, 13.4.4. In the name of Berlizhre we bid ber rons coune! Cone, and bring back to us the teachings of your expersence, the wisdom ye have learned in cober lands. Come, and shed on us the brightores of your bowors, or let us pratisie the grace of your bumility.
If ye ate somewhat overbatriened with the sondid caren of itfe, come; on your matinu green hila ye may forget, for awhile, the "bank-noteworld."

Li time, or corrow nad lioes, harsber than time, tave grayed your hair, dinamished your ligin, asad anatis your step dow and heavy on your moxiter earih, come, and tread agtis the bonnestead. Hero the sun wil again shane as brighty, and the aiz biow an irabhly 45 when you wert boys.

If ye bave not been true to the gederous purpojet of your youth, cosse is the vigor of your manhood and reknde your anthersiasm at the alers where it first burned.

And if there bo who bave wandered from the way of night, cone-the ppirit of fatber and mother will meet the returning prodigal at the threbold of hin old brone.

But, tbove all, if ye have tept your affecthoes beavenward end your bearts warm, cunce, and feel how joyous is their beat in unison with the gathered fricads of your boytood! Come, sind wee agatn the utin sise and set wbere it roee and aet to tho oje of your childhood-chread the pethways to the "add pesturo," "the orchard," "the meadow," be butting, hunting, fishing-grounds-loiter round the old schoot-house-go to the raceting-house-io the bampts of your first loves, the point in lite where each discovered e new world -and, finaliy, come, and !iven to the amell atil! voice whare your dead lay?

Conne with your wives and your children; coazewe concluide io the woris of the classic lay that has salutod your ears in many a merry moonit evening-

Come with e cell,
" Come with good-will or corme not at all."

## THE DEATH OF LAURA.

## TRANSLATED FROM PETRARCI'S "TRIONFO DELLA MORTE."



Noz like the fire that by rude foree is aprot. Baz tike the Bame that dosh jetelf commume, Le gesce then tew awny the woulecontent, Anal left ibe gentle body for the tomb; dow like unto a moft, clear, wiver light, That sinwly dice away for want of food, That rardily doth tuse ilu fone ao brydt, Retainang aill the fustrous habritude.

Not paie, but white and mpotless, more that shaw Fresh fallen upen a gestly risugg hill,
Whate not a einale brewth of wims dint blow, Like one fallgued, ahe sermed to aleep at whill. As if calm teat had choed her beataing eye,

The sparit then had nuale jts heaveraly ruce. 'Twut that whot oft the thoughtien call to die; E'en death wis lovely on leer lovely face.

# THE AGE OF PERICLES. 

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MY GFORGE w. DEtIT:NR
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Salcutsr, in his book on Catilinets conspiracy, gives it as his upinion, that Athens uwes her fame less to her rea! greatness, than to the patriotic gentus of ber wrilers. The remark is self-contradictory, for nowhere, but in the bosom of a great people, could so many illuartions authors, of such various characters, have acquired the knowiedge and felt the motive to excet ; yet ill-founded as it is, it is of use to show the jealousy, which the Roman felt, of Athemian preeminence in the judgment of future ages.

Greece and Route must ever be rivals for the regard of the student, whether his favorite pursuin be mere Iiterature, the progres of suciety, the science of government, the philosophy of morais, the refining beauty of Art, or the more duubtul glory of warlike achievement. Plutarcb but accommodated himself to this necessery comparison, when in his matchlese biographies he weighed each famons Greek against a famous Ruman.

To the American, who is permitted to bear the two most noble names on earth, Christian and Republican, the study of those nations ought to be especially atiractive. In their ethics and spiritual philosophy be nay see huw far short the beat efforls of man's best mind fall of the divine beouty in the simple teachings of the Saue of Galilee; and learn, after having wuadered thnt roason unassited by revelation could altain bo far, and wept that it could go no fariber, to rest with a firmer truxt aod a more gratclial love on those trutbs which God bas caused to be "written for our learoing, that we through patience and comfort in the Scriptures might have Lupe." It is unly the superficial binker who talks lightly of ancient heathen wistom, nod considers its existing remains as of no value like best knows the blessing of the Sun of Righteousness, who has taiked with the ruighty spirits of the past in their region of the shatow of death; and never dues the Bow of Promise beann in such lively colora, as when we see it spanaing that mysterious clund of former darkness, which no heathen hope had strength to picree. Nut should we furget that the great aposile of our faith was lee, wifo, under the affatus of inspuration, brought a mind trained in the logie and phikso plyy of the Grecian scbools to the demonstration of - Christianity.

The republican may discover in their forms and changes of guverniment, a dme, confused foreshadowing of our uwn free institutions, and rejoice that the fatal carses of ther downfall have been so happily obviated by the provisions of that system, which, while it maties the sovereignty of the people the basis of its btrencrih, preserves in just balance the delegated
functions of legislation, judiciary and executive. Sucb an examination is the more iroporiant, as every pent; which has written in our language the history al Greece and Rome, has been strongly biased in favor of aristocratic government. The retder of Mutord. Gillies (even in his translations of Aristotle's phito sophical treatisee; and the rest, must be ever of has guard against concealmente, miswtatemeots, and taise inforences, designed or unineentional, which cant curtempt upon republican prineiples, and alarm tho generous lover of equal righte. Indeed, the history of the whole world, except what we have of 11 in ibe Bible, needs to be rewtited. The time has come when we can no longer be satistied to twid biographies of a few great caplains or lawkivers, and records of changing dynasties, hislory. Wo demand Listories of the propue, of their condition, character. opinjons and movements. Mr. Prescont, in bas at mirable work on the reign of Ferdinand and Isabe!!a, and Mr. Bencroft, in that history of vur own latud whicb will bear his name illustrious to the last age of time, have nobly set the example of philonoplic hat tory. No other hieturians have shown such sympalis with the people, and they eonuld he ve acquired it now where but in republican America. May ${ }^{\text {1hey }}$, be fullowed by others from among un, who will vindicate the importance of the many from the negiects of the fcw:
But the calm inquirer into the history of ancient repullices will find no cause of fear for our own goverminent and people, except to far as we may toierale wrong in violation of our political creed, but will rather be cocouraged to write upun the arehitrave of that syslem, whose foundation is the froedom of the people, and whese blrong simple pillats are law, intelligence, virtue and religion, not the wish ot a dumbring patiot, "Esto prowituc" but ibe bold propterey of a heart confident io the suprcine power of trith "Erit in perperwum?"

The Arbenian is the most altractive of the Grecisu States, and, in many regards, more interesting than the Ronan. Rome was the more stupendous, Atheres the more gracefut. Rising from a larther antinuty. Athens is orisinal, Rome more like a copy; while in letters, aft and philosuphy A theos is the ecknosledzed mistress. The Latin authorn are more fanimiar, because more cessily read, bul the Greek wel! repay our harder study aid opeo to us the fountains of alt elassir treauly and delight. Sorme eritica have given the fallo to the Latin historian, but the ruahing energy of De mostheacs bears down evea the bigh-toned, sodormes

[^21]ioquence of bis Roman rival，and no suffcient umpire Fiuld place the elegant Mantuan upon a pedantal as pote thet from which the Father of poetry looks Fwn on all ages．（We give Humer to Albena be－ pute she first collecled and edited bis worls．）Cicero， Drwithotanding his imitstions and plagrarisms，as a buratist，and Horace as a lyrist，and Juvenal as a Pitist，woxad have the writer＇s sutfrage over all the Prebs，bat Rume never produced a dramatist worthy ti being named in the same bour with the three greet prect tragic writers，or in macy respects wilh the Wnic Arnstophanes．It remained for one in our own ＊oguge to combine the supernatural grandeur of Hecbylus，the chastened sublimity of Sophoctes，and tor iruibful tenderness of Euripides，with the pungen！ whimd，alas ！twonten the conceits and the grussness） －the Iscentious friend of the young Alcibiaders．
In is of Athens we would trest，end Athens in ber皿micat day，the time of Pericles．The brief space Hukied to this essay will nol permis the writer to asy much on the various topics which will present them． ＊ives，nor will the inteltigence of his renders allow Whl the vusity of hoping to say any thing new；but if， tule be causea to tit rapidly across the mirror of abicated memury persoas and scenes already familiar ＊© converse with bookd，be cas inapress a few aseinl lessols，his reward will be greuter than be derves．
A slight seview of the political bistory of Athens in．．：prepare us，without waste of time，betier to un－ dis？ Fine of that unparalleled demag＇sre，who，without wire，ruled by the grreng！of annd and the unscra－隹，wos cunaing of ambitious tacs．
The early bistory of Greeco in lost in that Cimpe－ fon darhucse from which its firsi cetters cume． Fiucre are clanges of fashion in history as well as in te hape of our garments，and it is the present inode mobs the learaed to treat as fabolons much of their Fiendy which the Alhenians thenselves considered sitrue，froxn well－estubiished traditinn．Indelatigable reromape，bould as indefatigable，and their divciples in Sthin and tbis covulty，have not besitated to pro－ $\rightarrow x$ mee herces and lawgivers，whore names are writ－ fopon the heighls，the plains and the chore of 1＂ka，mere mythwal persomges，whee only exiss－ fere in in the dreums of the puet，of philosophical i＊is of the mysientes．We may，lwwever，verture m inquire whether the creation of euch myith dues fot argue a streagh，ingebuny and retinement of con－ sition utcrly incontistent with the condition of mind to those ages from whicb they came ；and wheiner，as te know that the Enotericul teacherd did use many jal eveltas and persons ay the materizi for their nybian，hey may not have employed facts and per－ ［－ns uriginelly the in other if not in ell cases？Hew－ ＇trer pirong the evidence of immigration from India Nay be，ta it aecesuary to decay frequent end atrung minoms from Egypt？Or can we besitate to duabt inat the Atleniane，with accadre in their tair und the Anet of Antucbthonous origin on their lips，were －thide to admit the story of Esyptian colonists withoun fiturg evticace？That the Pelaygi，whoerer they
were，beld Altice before the coming of Cectops，is very evideat，but no ingeaious etymologies nor inten linkings of scalteted geatences and otsicure inferences， which erudite men bave eosployed to prove that Ce－ crops never existed，are eutficient to destroy the icsit mony of tredition．We should believe that the myths were fouded on traditionary fecte rathet than tradi－ tiun upon myth；for it is most unphilumplical to be－ lieve that the maio current of a generally received tradition is falue，esperiatly where，as in this conse， it is oppoed to nationat pride atd ptelensiun．Macb or the Hellenic system，like its incomparubly pericet lagguage，must buve growin upon its roil，but that is did not receive aman ingredicnts from sacred Egyp， it would be a denial of analogy to avsers．Thene questions are，Lowever，too abitruse for uiar present discussion．We shali，thercture，whale we are far from vouching for its entire tuthenticity，recordithe popular account of the rise of Athens from Pelasgic obscurity to Attic spleador．
It was eboul $150 \mathrm{~B} . \mathrm{C}$ ．that Cecroms，a warlike and philosophical adventurer from Egrph，suiled through ibe Cyciadey in search of a new home lor bimself and companiuna，and found on the cuabl of Allma（so called froce a word sigalifing shore）a sheltcred bay， with a lofy and almuet jupresthable rock 自 few miles from the bea．The advalluget of an opportuaity for commerce，with a place of defence ogamat wondering pirates，determined then thece to remain．The Pe－ lesgi，the rude people who ciailled the country，were quickly subdued，ruther by the superior policy of the colonisss than force of arms，and ceaily united by Cecrops into one government with his fullowers． They iahabited the tand ubout the foot of the rock， while the Egyplians beld the roxt itself，which after－ ward ecquired the neme of Acropolis，or Heighs of the City．Ohler tribes and terntoriey were soon added to the dominion of Cecrops，who proved bim－ self，by bis wisduse and moderation，worthy of his new aceppre．He divided his subject，for the more ready administralion of justice，into fout tribes，and encouraged them in the pructice of social virtues． The firbl of these bore his own nane，and，although bin euccetsor was a nalive of the country，we may infer，withreuson，that the descendant of the E8） eulunists eluimed a certan degree of moblaty．But Cecrops rendered the most cssential service to Athenta （which derived its nume froms a tite of itherva，is tutciary deity，by the attention which he paid to com－ meace iond，as in mullorn repoblics，the tree and genetors apirit of the nucreltants inspired the Atbeni－ ans with a nuble love of liberty，wheh altersuad elevated their state to nuch commanding eminence over the other atates of Greece and the Archipelago．

The population of Allica continued to increase rapedly．For the woil，berós ruybl and barten，offered litte tempration to produtory enemies，while it gevo greater stimultas to an inviguraing indantry．The compurative tredum and secirity of be government drew smany frem the less regulated aepinaring coun－ irics．The benign climale allured more adventurera from Asia，and the arts，which languinhed is the wanner countrics of their birth，flowasbed into lextr－
rianoe, enticking ad refining the people. Betides which, their commerce whe axtending and exerted a stronger iofluence upon their dumbers and prosperity. We are not, therefure, surprived to find the severth kiags (another Cecrope) from the Egyptiat obliged to divide hie people inlo twelve tribes, giviag a segarate joriediction to each, the effect $\alpha$ which wes greaty to weaken the centrat power ; indeed, it produced ine firt grom of the popular autbotity. Cosnequenty Theseus ( $1230 \mathrm{~B} . \mathrm{C}$.) modeled the goveranest anew, and anited the people in one commonwealit, institurt ing fut tbe preservation of the union a grand religions procession, in bonor of Minerva, called Papathencea, or service of the united Atheniana, as the whole people engaged in it. in accomplisting the revolution, it was neceseary for him to yield much of the royal prerogetive, which, however, be did cheerfully, for be was a good and patriotic king. Tbeseus mitede ibe first distisction of raniss ancong the people, dividing them into nobles, fermers, and mechanics. The nobies had the choice of magistrates, the care of lawn, and the management of religious rites. The mase wan comsuliod in their general acsembly on great national question, though it is not essy to discover what iafluence they were permited to exert
At the death or Codrus, wbo devored bimself to death in e battle with the Dorians, on bearing that the Delphic aracle bed pronnised viotory to that astion whose king abruld be alain, the Alheniang determined that no one after bim ehcuid be allowed the ntie of king; and the zon of Codrus succeeded him (1070 B. C.) as Archun, or Chief of Athens. The change of title tock awzy much from the power of ibe office, and the archuo wea made aubserviest in a degree to the will of the people. This wis the necond im. portana etep of populat freedom. Under ibe archozs ibey coatinually gained upon the privileged ordere, until in 754 B . C. the tern of the arctonstip whas limited to ten yeart, anothet proor of popular advance. Seventy years afterward the term was reatrained to one year, and divibud among nine, cboven from familice, free citizene for several generationa. A separale juriudiction was assigned to eacb, and they thus acted as checks upon one snother. Still the office rema ined witb the few powerful from family or wealth, and the people becoming weary of their partial decisions, demanded a written code of inwi, ot constitution, whech should protect while it governed all. To this important work the formation of the firat Constuvtion, except that given by Heaveg to the Jewn\} Draco wis called by the popular voice. His lews, thoukb absurdy asverc, and, therefore, counteracting their own bullarity, kept the ntate for a time in quitel. But the power of the rich, owing to the huch rate of interest, and the right of the credsor to require personal service of the insolvent debtor, operated atemgly agginst the kafety of the peopie; end they. oided by the jexloun dixteariuns of the rich among themselves, sucteeded in appointing the great Solon to the office of conslincting a new constitution. His provinions were intended to belence the power of the ariviseracy by that of the perple. He diviled the whute into four classex, according to a censur of pro
perty. The bighor offioers were limited to the fry class, the lesser to the second and third, whale in fourth, "Thetes," bad a voice oaly in the geveral as oetnbly. But to that geoeral assembly be gave ibe right of deciding appeats aticen from the aber courts wbict brougbs the more important caveer beion them, and wo gave to the peopie ar infmense influeace A council of five hurdred, (Sollon made it four hundred bot ita sumber was socn increcteod,) chover by io from we several tribes, bed a certain previous jurm diction, end ordered the cail of the general ssoemhis.
The place of bolding the assembly wis ibe Psix an extenaive, circuiar, roofese enclowure, $=$ lithe $\pi$ the left of the Pirean gete, remariable for nothurq ben its size and antique simplicily, haviag been bud in the 1 nue of Tbeseus. There ibe democracy a Athess pessed their sovercign decreen, after hav: been addresed by theis orators from the Brawi.a* pulpit of living rock, which cosmended the whow multitude, generally from five to six thousuad in nutio bet. The debates were conducted first by those un xens who were more that fifly years of age, as aflerward by any woo chose to speat. Tbe quesut was taken by a abow of hands, and tbe resuit an scubced by the chaiman, who beld the affice cons one day, and never again. The seseion was oprite by the sactifice of a black pig to Ceres.

In addition to these strangements Solom fixed in rate of interest at twelve per cent, mod made the debror's porson free, but forfeited biag goode, exception neceseary implemento of bis trube, for be conaikere idieness a crime po man should be forced to comniz By an agrarian law, be protibited an inordinate ac quisition of landed estates in any oce men'z hands. I regulation excussble, if at ell, from the netrow exica of the Ausic territory.
Sill, liberal as was the constivtion or Solion, is wa defective in rolking mere riches the basis or poluce distinctions, and the jealous factiors of the risbe famulies disturbed the state by constana quartels.
Thow, about thiry-Gve years after, Piximtratus. noble by birth, and a man of the higbest laienta, rucu a pary among the populaco, and, under pretence o confirming their libertiea, cesoblinhed himself Tyrant (another name for king,) of Atbens. Nixwib standug the bold means by wbich he acquired puwe and the hateful title under pibich be reigned, his nok was mild, his private life viruous and pure, by wb:d he won the tdmiration of bis countrymes. He am his son deserve the gretitude of the world, for balw Grat collected and pubbished the soutlered boots a Homer. He elao establiabed a pablic litrary, the first, it is believed, is the world. Ben the reifn inf despot, buwever element, was not to be luag lotersiad and, afier many atruggles commenced by Hamathe and Arietiogiton in circumstances very wimilys $y$ Uhose atteading the expulsion of the Tarquiss in: Rome, the Pisisuraticm were driven from Acboce forever.
Clistheres introduced e new engine of demectulus power, called the Ostracism, or vote of sbelis. th whict they peid theit great men the camplimeat a banishing them from Atherns, out of feat leat toc*

- falarity, tike that of Pisistratus, might becorde wherona to liberty. If six thoumand citizens ntote体 same of a citizen upon their ahells, which they ford as ballots, he win axiled for ten years; a meapare of doubtiful authority, though it lass been ep*wed by Aristatle and Monteqquied.
The aristocracy still maintained the ascendent uncil fiticlss arose, (470 B. C.) and, having obinined the a-tacism of Cimon, fistered the people by a great brease of their power. Gifted with extrnordinary dequence, and a mind of great blrength, which lad frexd cultivated under the best masters, he soon won arpopalar confidence. He enlarged the jurisdietion \$o their courts, paid the people out of the public irdsury largely for every tervice, and pleased them Fin fearts and precteclee until Ahens became in pro a democrecy, yet was ruled by the will of this mai man, who, Jrought he never held any high civil succe, wat master of Atica for more than thirty years. soch was the political condtion of Abens at Lee time (ki which we would speak.
Ferions, and in the end falal, evils had entwined dieir serpent folds around the liberties of the Atheniflas. One was their method of deciding important [festions on sudden emergencies, by popular assemthes. The selish cunning of the demugugue weighed $\ddot{r c c a l e}$ againat the wisdom of catuion and the adtrice of candor, so that eloquence became, in the estifaileot of the Alteainns, the most valuable accom-相-hrneat a man cuuld possese. The mischief wes freater from the fact that the people were but one fule, and aot divided, as with us, into sections which . Bifht bave acted as checks upon each other. The kippy expedient of representative delegalea wou!d, if at lad been ecopted by them, have prevented their |.rninali for a long tinte.
* Aootber great evil whs the extent to which servile tiwor was employed by them. In other states of nrseece, it was contidered ecurcely respectable to live |xperadent upon the labor of slaves. But in Attica He very reverse oparion prevailed. They thought it stuposebible to have a free government, or even a innsebold, without slaves. All the hendicrafts were, atich few exceptions, carried on by slaves. The -uinos and quarries, and even the land, were worked by forn, so that while the entire population of Attica was Fire hundred thousand, the ratio of slaves to the free pqualation was as three to one, or font to one of the burgecs. The efiect was on the one hand to increase the coosequence of the rich by freeing them from a 'tedthy dependeoce upon the poor, and on the otber th make hopest labor less honorable because shared tith the slave. The commorn people, disdeining toil, froged idly in the public equares, dependeat upon :ist tandioun bribes of the rich, and ready for any new !ncluement or tumult. No people can long maintain $\therefore$ free government where arge majority is not Ad thow whow bepds are hardened by daily toil, and whops bread is earned by the sweat of their iace.
-, Siminr mischief was produced by the sources of te Abeaian revenue, derived from the silver mines 4 Laurion, which, being very extensive, thoughea-
tirely within the Artic territory, utere farmed to great advantage by the state, especially after the lime of Themistocled, beaide, the profit accruing form the application of capitel; from the spoils of victory, which alone filled the treasury to overflowing; and, is the lime of Pericles, from the treasure of the confederates for detence aganst invasion iroun the Eist, which Was deposited at Athens, and claimed by the Atheniants as their owd, becatuse of their superior services. These riches aforded demagogues among them the moat dangerous of all powers, that of corruping the people by their own money. Indeed, all wealth which is not the legitimate reward of labor corrupis, bull never advences, the true prosperity of a nation; and in would seem lirum the experience of all nations, that a government is liable to be perverted in precise proporion as the means of maintaining it are not Iaken directly from the pockets of the peaple themselves.

The establishment of colonies, (over wbich the mother country beld a strong hand) and the extension of territory by conquest, intiated the pride of the peo pie, increased their benctiul bespuse too easy weulth, and involved them in mischicvolus ware and mors mischietrous alliances. Far-sighted, even beyond hia ordinary sagacity, was that counsel of our couniry's father, who dissuaded from the lust of conquest, end gave us the maxim "Friendsbip with all nations, alliance with none." The fate of Athens is but one of many proofs that tbe Eternal Lawgiver, who decrecs

## "Thas whete guilt is <br> Surtow must answer is?:

has also determined that they who encroach upon the lilereties of vihers sisall lose their own.

The state of moryls at the same lime was very bad, far worse than the partial judgnent of their historians admits it to buve been. The progress of plitusophy, expecially through the leathing of Anaragoras and lis greater pupil, shorates, the best of all the ancients, bud shalen the faith of the educated clasoes in the popular retigion, without estublishing a better in its place; while the great masa of the people, superstiftomely zealuas in the worship of their gods, gained from their labled examples and the rites of their worship, only evinced far greater impurjty.

The best test of social condition is the place which wonen hold in it; and there is unforlunatety much uncertainty respecting the condition of Athenian wo coen. Some writers consider thera as having beep generally degraded is character and infuence. Others are inclined to claim more for them than they deserve. We hold a middle opinion. That ihere were virfuous and high-minded women among the Athenians, no one ought 10 doubt who has read the beautiful deacripticus of femate character which Asehylus and Sopbocles, and even the woman-baler, Euripides, presented on the stage amidst the accismations of the thearre. Tbe exquisite aficctions, which anctify the heart of woman for ber offices as wife and mother, could not have been loat, and muat have been fell by ibe busband and the sin ; and the dramatists delight in pictures of filial devotiun and a
sister's love. One cannot doube that the Alcestis, and the Clytemnestre of the Iphigenia in Auliz, Iphigenia herself, Antigone and Electra, must have been modeled from real exemples. More delightfit exhibitions of woman's tenderness, constancy and levotion cannot be found out of the Christian scbool. It might be shown that Shakspeare himself was in some menner a copyist of these types of moral beauty. In the story of Hamlet there are atrong coincidences, to say the least, with that of Orestes, and, in the writer'a judgrent, the sister of Orestes has far more dramatic purity than even Ophelia brain-fevered for her lover. The daughter of Cidipus wears the same features, that we edmire and bless in the faithful child of Lear. If we read of Agamemnon's murderous wife, or of the Colchian Medea, so do we of Hemlet's mother and the blood-stained Lady Macleeth. Still it must be ownted that we nante of not a single woman of the age of Pericles remarkable for her virtues, has reached us, Hough Theodota and Aspasia, and others as corrupt, are known to us all. No doubt, had the women been the bisturians, the tables might have been turned.

The women of the lower orders were notorionsly dissolute, and it in difficult to suppose that the virlue of any could have been strictly preserved, when from their tender years they were made to join in the most corrupting religious ceremonies, bearing emblems and listening to chants which were vile in the exireme, though called sacred. It is an absurd thing to say that, because religion is necessary to humanity, e false religion, so gross es that which deified Bacehus, Venus, and Mercury, so say nothing of the rest of the absandoned denizens of Olympus, could be otherwise than corrupting.

The respectable Athenian women remained mostfy, though not so strictly as is generally aupposed, within the interior epartments of their houses, poorly educated, if at all. They rarely went abroad, and atill more razely persuaded their uneasy democrats of busbands to remain at home, when there were so man; festivals and processions, and political meetings to attend, and the benign climate eacouraged them to lounge in the gates or market places, asking and telling the news, whicb every day brought. On the other hand, many foreign wonen, whuse trade was sin, with their fascinations increased by mental accomplishunents, like the far-famed Asparia, received opea attention and golfantry, offered without ahame, or seetning sense of wrong, from the most distinguished citizens, and even the wisest men. This was a state of things likely, sbove all others, to put contempt upon virtue, and encourage the practice of vice. The moral power of home, the refining influence of chaste female mind, the ennobling ambition of win-
ning the favor of virtuots women by virtuous acts were almost unknown at Abets. The morala $u$ sociely were rotten at the core. The reader was be only thocked were the reality unveiled farthoc? but is is right that we should know, and that cur wo men should know, how poor, beside the domests peace and morals of Cbristianity, was the best refine ment of fleathen life; that our women showld feel hou much they owe to the influence of the Goepel for theu most common privileges; and that our men shumb confess huw important an agency female character is destined to exert under the Evangelical aystem.

What ides the Athenians hird of female excelleixf may be learned from a funeral oration, attribu:ed t Pericles by Thucydides. Atter praising the Atbeo:ar people in a very extravagant ranner, and comfurlait the sons and brothers of the mlain warriors, the wa? notice that be takes of their widows is 10 advise then "to behave themselves in ouch a mannet that in men may have no occasion to tall about then, ill a well." From other writers of the saine persid. we learn that they were remarkable only for uny libiq else but a pawsion for keeping greal numbers of ram birds. There was also an old law on their bools hir bidding a woman, going upon a journey, to carn with ber any more baggage than a hand-basket. Ttr law could not have been atricily enforced, for we by the works of art which bave come down 10 a that in was impussible for women to be more elegatity though too scantily, draped. We must nol, buw ever, infer from the same nuthority that the Atis women were haodsome, though the men were. Th beauties of Alhens were, with few exceptions, fno the islands.

Such, alns ! was the state of morals at Atherse it the time of Pericles, the sure precursor of ber decay Yet the power of Athens was at this time almot in credibly great. The walla of the city were twealy two miles in circumference, but they included tike Pelasgicum, a upace about the Acropolis uninhatic from superstitious molives, much olker waste land and heights with precipitous sides. The numisu of ber free citizens could have been at no pericu more 1 han between Iwenty and iwenty-fve thonisast There were, however, lerge numbers of foreisnen permitted to reside there for purpoees of trade. $x$ paying a certain lax. These may, with the Bra!: pepulation of marinerg and others, have amountei's some sixty housand; ibe rest of the five bundredtint: sand inhabitanta, we have already seen, were sian as Yet was she superior to all the rest of Greece, ax ber sway extended over millions of peop'e. (ex tainly, no other nation so small has produced so mat generals, poet, orators, philosophers, and titatess., t worthy of undying fame.
[To be condisicd

## WHO SAYS THAT POETRY IS CHEAP?

They say that hards, in these duil prome timep, Freezt on thear wis, atud starve ugan their thymed; But $b$ for mine raset richly was repand,
 She for a cunplet tave a priceless hiss, And charded dull unpiration intu thes.

## NEW YEAR'S EVE, 1844.

## AFRAGMENT.

## 

Ter night is calm and benuliful; the snow Herklen beneath the cient and frobty moon \& fal the cold atars. as if it sook delight i. fis own silent whitences; the luahed entih
${ }_{3}$ vope in the arfi arms of the embracing blase, Ture so if angelic squadrons yet
fincamped about her, and each walching star cancal double brighthess from the flathing amos formened and uraleeping semtinels.
Ifatard the caim of infinite silence deepera, 1 He sea that liowy between hogh heaven and earth, I Icting by whose ammoth brink we sometimes find ; A wray leas aloated from ihoer happier shorets Its hope, perehauce not vainly, that oome flower, "hbes we had woteted with our holiest teaft, inte blocian, and yet our acanty garden's best, (ries the eame (xcean piloted b) kure, hisy Gited a haven at the feez of God, sad be not wholly worthleas in his sight.

If, ligh dependenee on a higher Powet, Whe any for nill these ratilest facultict Thal wander, tamati-like, ibe detert bare Wherein nuf human knowledge hath its home, I Hithix their light-framed tenta from day to day; With each new-tound onoin, wetried $\omega 00 \mathrm{~A}$, And anly certain of uncertainty!
O. mughty humblenean thet fecls with awe,「iel mulfe m rast exolting feeln, no lere, That this buge Mintret of the liniverse, Whose amsiteal oratrien ate glorious worlita, f Wib pointed oriely of dawn ard sunset; Whise caried ornmmenta are syaterst grand, Gran kuceling ifs hin warry niche, The love whase ortings give mustc andiblo Ti fuly ears, and peabitleas aplenitora mate: Chwned by the dazing Croses high-hung o'er all; Iibene ofgrua music is the soletrits shays Oi endiesm Change treatied thriagh by endless Good; Whase chotiatere afe all the mestning slors;
Whase aldat is the oucted human heart
Wotreon Love'e cmadies burn unquemehtla, $y$, ?numed day and night by gentle-handed Peace; Whth all its atches and ite pianaclen That mielsh forever and forever up, I- inmoled on the silent heart of $\mathrm{G} \infty$, S.leut, yel puisung forth exdaustlexs hifo Through the Jeat fcins of ati ereated thinge.

Fil musings these for the departing year; A.vd find be thanked for anch e cfontal night Ao fillo the epiris with good store of thoughis, , That, like a cheeting fro of welnul, crackio Tpili the hearth-btoge of the henrl, aid cat A truld home-glow o'er all Humanity! Yis, thougt the poiconed ahafte of evil doubts

Amail the airyey penoply of Fuith,
Thnsgh the greal hapes whish we have had fur mant, Foca in diagnise, berause they laneed belief
On man'd endeator, not on Gord'a dectee, $\rightarrow$
Thnugh these proud-visaged hoges, once furned to $f y$,
Hurl beckward many a deedly; Parthian deat
That rankles in the sond and madeo it sick
With vain regrel, nigh vefging on despair,-
Yet, in such calra and carnent houra as this,
We well can foe! huw crery living traft
That sleepe insight in palace of in con, Ot unteofed hovel, of which need halh known Of oiker homentead then the arrining sky, lo cifcled watchfuliy with aeferph fited ; How ont own erfing will il ia that hangs The flaming sword u'ar Eden's unclosed gale, Which gives free entrance to the pute in lieart, And with its guspding wsils doto fance the micek.

Sleop then, O Earth, in thy blue-vauited cradle, Bent over alurnys by thy mother Henven!
We all aze sall enough to zeach Got's hatid, And angels are to toliter: lookithg back Upon the amonth waye of a year o'erpant, We see the black rlomda furling, one try one, Fiom the refyaneing minesty of Proth, Aus womething won for Frectom, whow leat gain is as a firm end rock-luilt citedel
Wherefrom to lunch fresh boule on her foes ;
Ot, leasing from the time's extremest prow, If we gate forward through the blutding epray, And dimily see frow much of ill remaine,
How many fellera to be anwn mauder
By the alow toil of individtal zcal,
Of haply funtori hy Nolt teare in thaim,
We feel, with womething of a andider heart,
Yet bracing up our bruised menil the while,
And froning the old fore with fteaher apirit,
How \&Tcst it is in brenthe with human breath, To be bot poor fool-andiert in the mulan Of ont obt exiled kimg, Humanity;
Fncamping aftet every harduwan feld
Nearer and searer Hieaven's happs plains.
Many great boula have gone to rest, and ateep Tralet this armor, free and full of pence: If these have left the earth: yet Truth remains, Endufnnce, ton, the erowning faculty Of noble minds, and lave, intincible
By eny weapors; and theac hem ur found With sileace auch thal all the groaniug clank Of thin mind engine meat beve made of earth Dulbs not mome earn for catehing puret womes That wander from the dim surmunding vast, Or far more clear melndious prophecies, The netural music of the heart of mant,

Which by kial Sorrow's ministry hath tearned That the Irae scoptre of all power is love And bumblenees the palace-gate of truth. What nuen with ached wilinit at acea not here The first feint tremble of Heruce morbing-utar, Foretelling how the God-forged shante of dawn,
 Shatl acma leap earthward with exulting flight Fo thrid the terr' heart of that evil faith Wherec trust in in the clumay arma of Force, The ozier houberik of a ruder age? Frexdint : thou ather uame for happy Truth, Thou whertior-muid, whome stert-elash fert were never Ont of the stirrug, nor thy lonce ancouched, Nor thy Gerce eye enticed irent its watch, Thou host learned now. hy hero-blend in sain Puured to enrich the suil which tyzata retel; Hy waxiod lives of prophela. azad af throe Whe, bs' the jronize at their wouls uphericl:

Into the red artian of a fiery teath
Went blithely as the goiden-gidiled bee
Sink, in the sleepy poppy's cup of tiame;
By the luag woed of nations set al war,
That so the awollen torrent of their wraib
May fird a vent, eloe tweeping of like alra wis
The thounand coluweb threads, prown cable-huge
By time's tong-gailiered duat, but cubwebs alili,
Which bind the Many that the Few may gain
Leinnre to wither liy the drought of ease
What heavenly germs in their own ouls were awn;
By all these aearching levana thou hast lenued
To throw asilie thy blund-stained belro anti speat
And with thy bare brow daunt the enems'd front,
K!owng that God will make the lily atalt,
In the soft grasp of noiked Gentleness.
Stronger than ifon spear to sheller through
The erventold torghaess of Wrang sitie shield.

# NOON IN THE GROVES OF THE HURON. 

Ey Louse 2 . Nome.

O, WHAT a dazzling nema : beneath this elm,
Whote folinge, like a still clouti, slecpe within
Ite motient arms, how the deticitus whade Stenla to the very fountoin of my life: $^{\text {m }}$ Winting, I feel the siunler that now ateeps The glowing bumberpe and tlie fatming uit.

And aweet is sleep itporn the fowery slupe,
Quict the beurty of this plitecriag herar:
But, centeind between these turts withe old elm,
Till the low sum comes kindtus through the fonge
Of his preen benkl in fright the tirarrous shadosw,
For aweeter will it be to wetch and nume
Over the feeling hart and vivid mind
Aloving narmid tise benutitul repuse.
Marn hatis her frcahnese, Five her temierness,
Midurist myaterivus voices, visions, where
The cingity darkines brockis, and where the peosl
And starty dew deep in the darkiens shine, Fis wake, mulkhe to frght with fancere widd;
But wheal frona monatide brillumee sulat the bees
Into the hiddel flowert, Ihea Ilaygites bercne
Ente the reitl abyse of nuture pata,
And see bugin visions of the eternal home.
Lare widiemess, of all the rolling houre Is thin thime own. thy cheacn ome for dreants: Is the bee-marmar bal the sound, the sent Sweet musce of thy breationg? they lell, Like siltrey bells, the time, these liguid tomen, In the ewol chambers of the feathery nesta? Or hant thou haly eervice, ultid dinst kerp Tiy comatess creutures monionless and humh, While them art bent and beathless at the urone Of thy zenplentiom ford? Calm as the eyt Of decp derothon is the lake; aloye, Mreek willows buw ench on the etheria boarm; Alang the irrink irin and harebell hatcis To their uphimking imeses below. Call it, USolutads, thy walemn hour Of wirntilp, the calm iellowsitip of woxle, Earth, waling wolers, and the ingering winds,

In one afent act religiota to the Power That porre into the breast of each its life, And heavent; beauty o'cr the rubes of all.

O, Nature, in thy lonelinese, how like Some aucient termile of the Gothic form: Lo: youcler $\mathbf{w}^{\prime}$ (xad, st endleas labyinth Of choisler, shadowy aisle, atad yiblared areh :
And yon dark grove, that apreadis wofl evening oc'; One hali the like, a vait cathorimat sinudg. Tlifough winulews high, antique, and hage of freme.
Steals in the justrous bous on breathless wing, Lenving her silvery foomeps in the maze Of leufy gulleries, and the dim vauits Dapple with glory. Stillaest, how profunnd, Dresms in itn bollow ahade, tillpens as whers Authens are hush, and gone the muititude.

O, Silance, how thou dot unchain the spirit
And call it forth 10 twraudes:-how an sound, A drop of melaxiy from niry cell
Becumes sublinge!-can matke the mal to paume, And liaten for an echo or an moswer
From the unmumberta cave whece masic sleeps:
 From the green threatold of iny lonity bower Into this Landin-dny quiet, zuakes the fancy On her swift pinions poise, and every buagh People with undech misatrels like ithotelf.

And shatl not I, ye veiler, ye voicelens choirs, Lake jou keep my concenlinem, nor diaturb The aniveranal salitath, ild the weal Piges to his breczy banguet the warm wroxin? Yea, will I wait, and wrou the groteful shode; Blendirg with your wild preluctes this my wong,
Mine antellectun! herping, tili what time
Sumats the lone forent woth the evening bam Of its inviaible orgen, and ye $;$ ovor
From yeur ten thouatad rustling eeang glad otraint
Into the awelling tide of har mony.
tes.


# THE BATTLEGROUNDS OF AMERICA. 

NO. HI-GERMANTOWN.



Thx defeat on the Brandywine aishcariened neither Congress nor the army. It was still thought thet Phiiadeiphin might be saved. The Amoricans were noon suffciently recraited to take the feld again, and inlerposed themselves between the eneray and city by noving in a ternicircle around it to the west and north. For some time the two armies mencuavered along the Great Valley, an extennive district between two chains of hills, beginning about fifteen miles from Pbiladelphis. Washington was disinclimed to another battle, but fietded to the general opinion; and the two armies tame in sight of each other on the Lancuster road, about twenty miles from the city. But the advenced perties bad scarcely met, when a violent ktortn of rain (arose which sepratad the combatents; and so much demaged were the arms and ammunition of the Americans, that they were nos in a condition the next tay for action, The Britigh accordingly entered Phiadeiphia unoppreed of the 26th of September, 1777.
It is now believed that the storts which separated the armies was moet fortanate for the Americans, But General Weyne, whose knowicdge of the conetry was accurate and extensive, never ceased to regret that Washington did not atack the Britisk in their illchoeen camp in the Great Valley. It was during the maparavres in this district, and on the morning of the 21 st of September, that the surprise and defeat of Wayne occurted. The beyoneting of many of his soldiers in cold blood has givan the affair the mame of the Paoli massacre.

Wushingtoe, having failed to save the cspital, de(lermined to annoy its conquerors in every possible way. Their supplies from the country were cut off; an betive warfare was carried on elong the Delawure ; and e favorable opportunity to attick them impa:ientiy desired. The chance soon presented itwali. lotelligence was received that Howe, Blready weaktred by the abence of severs detachments, had de:ermined to send a lafge force against Furt Miffin. Weatington resolved to meire thit moment of false fecurity, and surprise the camp the enemy had formed at Germantown, when a victory, like that of Trenton, misht not be improtable.

Two great roeds leed out of Philadelphis to the northward: one skirting the east benk of the Schuyikill for meveral miles, called Ridge Road; the other keeping half way between that river and the Deleware. The latter roed, about thres miles from the city, branches into two, of which the eastern part is cailed the Old Yort Roed, and the other the Germentown Road. On this one the borough of that name is
silsated. It is a long atraggling town, beginning about five miles from Philadelphia, and extending along bath aides of the roed for nearly two miles. At the centre of the viliage is the mazket-boune, where the Schoot-House Lane comes into she mein street, from the wess, at a right anglo. On the opposite side is Church Lane, merely a continuance of the former. By these reeans a communication is kept up between the Ridge Road on the west and the OId York Road on the ceast. On the main street, bbous a mile and a half south of the market-place, is a settlement called Nicetown.

The mais body of the Eritish was encomped in Germantown, Cornwalis only occupying the city with the lighthore and grenadiers. The troops lay in force behind School-House Lane, ezlending on the lef1 to the Schuythill, while parties were pushed to the yight as far as the Old York Road. The 40th regiment lay a mile north of the mariet-piace, in a camp of log bute just back of Mr. Cbew's mansion, a large and imposing stone house a few rols east of the mein rod. On the opposite side of the lighway the 33d was encamped. A picket was prested at Mcunt Airy, e mite in advance of Chew's. From Moont Airy the rond continues rising on a gentie elevation almost two miles further, to Chegtnut Hill, when it plunges into a wide and beaktiful valley; and then rums east and north to Skippack, where the Americans ley.
The attecis wos well planned. The divisions of Sullivan and Wayae, flanked by Conway's brigade, were to march down the main roed through Chestnut Hill, and aseaji the left wing of the enemy. This detechment was under the command of Sullivan. The divisions of Stephens end Greane, led hy the latter, were to take a circuit by the $\ddagger$ imekiln Rood, and, ertering the town at the marict-place, akanil the British right wing. Armstrong, with the Peansyivania militia, was to move along the Ridge Road, until be could turn the enemy's left wing and fall upon his rear. The militia of Jersey and Maryland, under Smallwood and Formen, were to proceed along the Old York Road, and turning the right of the enemy, also to atack his rear. The brigaces of Nash and Maxweil werc to act as a reserve. The beavicat body of our army was thus to be precipitated againat the right of we foe, with the bope of pusting him into the Schuylkill or forcing bitm to wurreader.

The American army begra its march at seven o'clock on the evening of the 3 d of October; Bnd before bumire the next morning reached Monnt Airy. A thick fog ebrouded the fece of the country, conceal-
ing objects at the distance of a few paces. A regiment from Conway's brigade and one from the second Maryland brigade moved in the advance: then came Sullivan's division, and after it Wayne's. The picket at Allen'd house, at Mount Airy, was immediately attacked, but stood its ground until a body of light infantry, lying a short distance behind, conld arm and come to its support.* Conway now formed his brigade, but the enemy did not give way wail Sullivas arrived. The American troope were marsbaled in the lane leading from Allen's to the Ridge Road. Ruebing on, they drove the foe before, until they reached an orchard where the 401 h regiment had bastily taken a powition: here a nharp conflict occurred; but the Britieb were again forced to give ground, and retired for some distance umil they reached Cbew's, into which five companies tbrew themselves with Colonel Muagrave, and began to barricade the doory nod windows, while the remainder, with the 33 d , continued the retreal.
I. Before this occurred, however, and as soon as the British began to retire, Sullivan sent word to

- Guilivan'a fetter to the President of New Hampshire, October 25h, 1777.

General Washingtos, who remained with the reserve, that the onemy's left wing had given pray; ; and deoired him to order Wayne to advadce on their right. Wayne accordingly pusbed rapidly forward, keepagg in the fields to the left of the road, whilo Sullivan remained on the rigbt, iactiong in his oparch lowird the Wissahickon. Such part of Conway's brigede as had been in the advunce at Mount Airy wno oow moved to the rear and right to uupport the flant of Sullivan's division; while, as nobbing had yet beeo heard from Ammstrong, a regiment from Wiayne's division and another from Sallivan's were derached to prevent the enemy from furaing the rigbt. As Sulliven approached Chew's bouse be inclined again toward the road, but passed without halting, althougt fired on from the widows. This part of the bacle has been very generaily misuaderstood, from the erroo neous imprestion that Sultivan's divioion wres checiced at Chew's; but Colonel Pickering, who was preseat

* Sulliven appeara to hape thought, at this atage, thet he had defcaled the whole lef wing of the enemy, Thie darkness of the motning fuvoted the illugion. Aud that belief among the men may have had a share in caasaing the sultequent panic, when they firund tbe fiesh breades of Gray and Agrew drawit up to meet them in Schant: Housc lane.

na. Ronte of Wasne, after the succesm al Mount Aisy.
bs. Rnate of the Britith 401h, onder Col. Masgrave, from Chew's house.
ec. Renute of Eulliven to hin most advanted praition, at (d.)
ee. Rnate of Nash to hif mowt advanced position, at ( $f$ )
g. Stephens' most adesnced position.
i. Scene of Mshewe' autronder.

2k. Poims to which the Britioh afranced.
4. Points to which Smallwood advenced.

At thia point, entablishea the fact that Sullivas pershed oe without a minute's delay.* His men were in high opirits, atad continued driving the enemy before them, divancing with much rapidity notwithetanding the brokes character of the grotind and the numerous fences they were forced to remove. But with the wual recklesazess of batf drilled troopn, they kept up ts incessant firing, though the thick fog prevented them from seeing the enemy distinctly. This waste of ammunition attracted the notice of Washington, Who sent word to Sullivan to be more careful of his sartridges.
By this time the enemy, recovering from his firat alarm, bed prepered to meet the askauls. $\dagger$ Genera!'s Gray and Agnew drew up their men in School Lage, $\$$ and croseing it advanced to the edcounter. At ibe rame time, as we thall heresfler seo, y warm entagement was raging on the enemy's right ; while, from Ibe American rear, a briak firing was heard at Chew's. For awhile Sullivan meintained his ground, but finally, to use his own worls, his men "finding themselves unsupported by any oher troops, their cattrulgea all expended, the force of the enemy on the nght collecting to the left to oppose them-being aisrmed by the firing at Chew's, to far in our rear, and bif the ery of a light-horseman on the right that the enemy had got round us-and, tat the same time, discovering some troops flying on our right, (our men,) retired with as much precipitation as they had before advanced, against every etfort of their officers to rally them."

But, meantime, the memorable conflict around Chew's houme bad occurred. The delay this necasunex to Muxwell's brigade and to Wayne's division was generally regurded as the cause of the deleat, umtil the appearance of Gen. Wilkiason's "Memoire a My Owa Times," in which the populer notion was attacked : with what justice we shall bereater see.
14. Sulivan passed C'uew's withot! loes. Maxwell, the followed next, had not yot reached the hotze, when Wasbingion deapatched Col. Pickering to onder sullivan to husband his ammanition. The aid, gailop:nz a head, met Sullivan berween three and fuar hundred yards letow Chew's, and in returning wat fired an irons the window. He enonped, however, unhurt, and when he reached $W$ ashington found e consultatun gong on, in life presence of bis excellency, between General Knox and severnl allicers of lower root-, whether it was beat to advance regardless of the garrison in Chew's or pause to carry the mansion. Colonels Hamiton and Keed had alrendy urged an whance; and Col. Pickering now added his opinion, remarking that it would be suficieat to leave a single regrment to obeerve the house. But Knox insirted that 11 was aphinst all mitisery rule to leave so atrong a poot in the rear; and the commander-in-chief, who aiways placed great relignse in this offere's opinion,
*Pirkering's Letter. N. American Refiete, vol. xaii., $\therefore$ - $42 \pi$
4 All hout, at leasi, hatil elopsed since the alack on the



 ibe leit of sullavatis divatula.
roflowed the advice. A parley was beaten, shid a flag sent furward to demend the aurrender of the bouse; bust the beares was fired on, as had been prodicted by the younger officers. The whole divinion of Maxwel! was now ordered up, and the urtillery, which had been obliquely battering the house, was planted is front. But every attempt to dielodge the enemy proved abortive. The artillery was too light for the thick stone walls, and a perty detached to batter down the door tad aiready been repulsed with lose. Nor were the attempts made to fre the building crowned with more auccess. $\dagger$ The thick fog was of great service to the British, for it enabled them to fire from the yoof unseen; and it is probable that most of the exccution was done from this quarter. $\ddagger$ An incesenent discherge of musketry was also tept up from the cellar winduws, and from the casements of the second story.
III. While tho battle had thus been going on in this quarter, Weyne, keeping in the fieldn some distance to the east of Chew's, had been adrancing ateadily against the foe, his line of march being parallel to, but at aome distence from Sullivan's. EIs had proceeded sconewhat lesa than balf a mile when the heavy firing from the rear attracted his ettention. $\%$ Uniuckily there had been no oomatunication kept up between the beads of columns, and ignotant of Sullivan's sucoess, Wayne feared that this general hed been deferted and was now hard pressed in the direction of the fring. He instantly retraced his steps, diverging toward the road, but still keeping on the east of Chew's. On his arrival at the bouse, he brought up his artillery and attacked is; but met with no more auccess then Maxwell. Woodford's brigade, which properiy belonged to Stephens' division, having in its advanco becomo entangled with Wayne's, and separated from our left wing, took part in this asseult.|| Chew's mansion appears thus to beve been the great point in the bettie.
IV. During these transections on the pert of the reserves and a portion of the right wing, the divisions of Greene and Slepbens had been advancing against the enemy; and, by this time, had fullen into some confusion from the darkness of the morning, the inequalities of the ground, and the elvence of communientions between the hipads of columns. Woodford's brigude, as we have just seen, became separated from the rest of Stepitens' command. The others pushed forward nearly to the market-place, 1 driving back the enemy in such disorder that his chicers gallopped to the rear and many of his men began to cry for querter, running towayd the Americens. This movement was unhappily mistaken by portion of

## - The gima were anly ajx-jxounicta.

© Two tralies of thane who attempled to fre the hotise

 ant-lomse ; the ehher, with $u$ bunalle of struw, at the N.W. wurdaw. J. F. Watsom.
 firat to batice poblicly the fact hat the Itrabit fired from the gex rí.
of Whne's Letter to Gaten. See sho Sullivan's Leltor.

Narahrll, wion wate in thia tirignde
 ah, $17 \frac{1}{2}$.
our troope for a cberge; a panic, like that whicb had already infected Sultivan's division, ceized them, the contagion rpread, and the whole detachment, in that quarter, took to tight, their officers in vain erying out that they ran frum victory.
Greene, who led the other division of the right wing, penetrated also a considerable distance on the northeabtern part of the town; but he appears to have retreated immediately after Sephens fell bach, it was bigh time. The enemy, baving triumphed on bis left, had brought up a portion of his victorions troops, under General Gray, to the assistance of his right, while his reserves were rapilly concentrating. There was no longer any hope of success; to have lingered on the ground would have invited rain. Coio nel Mathews fell a victim to his daring in thete circumbtances. He had been among the bollest in thin irregular attack, where, on account of the fog, eacb regiment fought, as it were, by itseli and in ignurance of its fellows; and now, either unacqueinted with the general retreat or bazarding victory to the last, he was suddenly aurrounded and ceptured wibh nearly his whole force. Une hundred and fitty prisoners whotn be bad made were re-taken. It is a aradition in Germantown that Mathewn might have eacaped in the fog but for the cheers of his men when the prisoners full into their bands. The shouts guided the enemy to the Virginiuns, and thus these brave troops, the liast to resiat, became the vistims of an over whelming force.
IV. The Americans were now everywhere in full retreat. Sullivan had first fallen back, and was followed, we bave eeen, by Stephens and Greene. Armatrong had approsched the Hessjans on the fight, but found them in superior force, and was recalied before be could get into action, by the retreat of Sullivan. Smatlwood's mititia, though they reached Branchtown, on the Old York Hoad, acled discreditably, andi made no stand. Stephens, whose division had been least in action, was deputed to cover the retreat, which, in general, was condueted with order. The British, however, pursued the Americans as far as the Blae Rell, on the Skippack roded, a distance of eight miles from the market-plece of Germantom. Cornuatlis, with a squadron of light horsemen, arrited frest Philadelphat al the close of the action, and took an active part in the pursuil. His grenaduers, advancing at a quick trot. had already reached Nicetown when the batte enderl. $\dagger$

Such was this mennurable contlict, perhaps the most complicated of the war. Its delails are but imperiectly usslerstuod; fior, owing to the thick fog, the broken character of the ground, and the distance at whach the attecting columins operated frum each olber, no two persuns of those who partook in it agrec in every lhing. But in mo batile are the witnesces the

[^22]beat autborities, excepp for such events as transpire inmediately under their own eyes. We bave, therefore, followed ibe different writert only so far as they speak from personal observalion. Io some cases we have bad to reconcile contradictions, in olbers to bll up a biatus from local anecdotes.

The batile of Germantown has been, at varions times, the subject of much coolroversy; and two very different views bave been taken of it by military men. Several unwarrantable assertions bave beet made respecting it, by British and American eunbors. It is necessary, to a perfel underslandiag of the batte. that we should examine these.

1. Howe's official account conceals the fact that be whe sarprised. In contoboration of the Enghish general, Judge Johnson narrate atary in his life ar Greene, that Pulaski, then commanaling the Aarericat borse, having, on the advance, retired to a farm-boune to seek repose, was discovered asteep by a party of tbe enemy, who returned to their camp and geve the alarm. But this tale is cleatly a mistake. It is but probable that Yulaski, who bad then just joined be Americans, would commit to uosoldiethise mo act during be adzance, or that Weatingion, if the count had been guilty, would have contipued bim in much bigh favor as he then and afterward edjoyed. But the surprise of Howe does nor rest on sucb negature testimony. His own officere declined to answer the question, put by a coonmitlee of the House of Cumbmons, "whether or not the generel had been sur prised ?" Moreover, J.F. Weason, Esq., to whow indefazigable researchen among the old inbabiants of Germantown we have been indebted for mure thas one curious fact, informs us that Cbrislopher Sowers. who was in the main atrect of Germantown during the early part of the bette, saw Howe ride up the road attended by several officers from Logenis house, where he had slept, and hat, stopping some distance before be reached the markel-place, be esid quite loud, "My God? what sball we do? We are cectainly surrounded." He then rode on. This apecdone is too characterigtic to be untrue.
2. Il io the popular notion that Sullvan ana kop ped at Chew's, and that his consequent deliay low the battle. But we have oen that the dwaim immedrately under the command of Sollivan was aot cbeched bere. Tho erfur has arisen from the macturacy wi foroder writers, who bave confounded Sullama's du:sion with ihe American tight, of wbich the genetai's personal eurnmand comprised litle more itase a batt: the other hell; led by Wayne, perted company wito Sullivan before they reacbed Cher's, and did act, as we have seen, again rejoin bim. Sultivan wog bux, theretore, deleated by any deley on bis part at Cbew'm. He pushed on as last as the nature of the groutsd and the obstinacy of ibe etemy would pertait. Dut when be approached the centre of the village, inatead ar finding a tunultuows ammy of disordered trooje, be saw the fresh batalions of Gray and Agnew draws up 10 receive biso. Al least an hour bed elepsed cunce

- The inenmpetency of Howe was asuivact of general

 あ゙at."
the fing anseult at Allen's house, and thus ample time read been afforded the enemy to prepare for defence, which he appears to bave done with cooiness and a lacrity.*

Three batalions of the thind brigade, under Major General Gray, and the whole of the fourth, under Brigadier General Agnew, had been drawn up in Fichool Lane, immediately ahead of their encampment; are portion of these troops was now advanced against Sullivan's front, while the remainder, diverging to the rista, appeared on his flank, and led him to suppose that the enemy's other wiog was coilecting against ham. $\dagger$ Tbe resuli in known. A retreat epeedily ensued. The dight has been attributed, by more than one writer, to an unaccoumalile panic. But the causes or the alarm appear to be simple and few. There is every reason to suppose that the men in this division, as well as their general, appear hilherto to have labored under the delusion that the two regiments they had been beating and pursuing were the Britinb left wing; and now, when they midenty beheld the glitler of the enemy's bayonets abend, and were simultaneowaly balied,t they naturally fell from a state of high excitement and a belier in victory into that apprehensive condition when the slightest alarm, even with the most veteran troops, in mutfifient to cause general :error. To increase the danger, they were fatigued, short of ammunition, and ignomnt of the fate of their cunpanions. They knew themselves to be in the beart of the enemy's camp, with many chances thut they were already environed. To pause, in so criti-- cal a moment, was almosa sure defeat. The slightest cause was sulficient to sindile the flame. At this in"rat the parley beat at Chew's was beard, and instantly magnifed into the signal of retrest. Suddenly $a$ light horseman cried out they were surrounded, and timuiteneously the British were neen on the lef flank. So further confirmation was wunting. The men itstantly took to dight, nor could all the elliurts of their teficers restraia them.
3. But General Wilkinsob, in his "Memoirn of My Own Times," asserts that the delay at Chew's had monhing to do with the loss of the batule, and even regrats Washington's pause there as a providential interference. He bafes this opinion on the fact that m! $y$ the front line of the encmy was engaged, and says that, if the second line bad been brouplit up, with the grenadiers from Phitadelptia, a force, ten thouwand srong, would have been concentrated around the market-place, in wbich event, if Washinglon had pushed on with Nash and Maxwell's brigades, he would have leen cormmitted, with his centre and left - wing only, 10 en action with the whole Britieh army. But this anpect of the case throws out of riew the - whicle of Sultivan's division. Indeed, Gen. Wilkintwo is rather obseure upon this poiat ; but he appears ; to think that Sulifivan would have been defeated in any event. Now we have inquired into the causes of 'Itar general's defeat, and though no delay on his orm

[^23]gart at Cbav's contributed to it, it is more than probable that be woald have maintained bis ground bert for circumstances, thone of whith tcoudl have octerred if Wayne bad aided him on the left, and Washington tollowed with the reservee. There would then have been no delay in the arrival of ammanition, vo con*equent halt before School Lane, no movement of the eneny on the expoeed left tlank. The panic would nos have occurred. The whole weight of our right wing end rewervee would have been precipitated on the front line of the foe, their centre pierced, and their wings separated. In a short tme Greene would have come up, and decisive victory resulted.
4. But we have no reason to suppose the Brilist would have been totaliy overthrown, qe some anguine spirits had conjectured, beiore the ramp broke up at stippack. The enemy, as proved by the fortieth regment, gave ground, sullenly dieputing every inch. And whatever view we may take of the probable result if there had been no balt in Chew's, we muat deny to the militia, dewsined 10 torn the wings of the eneny, any permanent effect ; for Smallwooxd's men Inehaved so cowardly 墅 aflerward to be jeered by the inhabitants; while the numerical force of the I lestians oppoeed to Armstrougt preciuded any rational bope of success in that quarter. In these circumsiancesno matter what the event at the martet-place-it would bave been impossibie to drive the eneray into the Schuylkill, or surround him as with a net. A portion of his lefi wing, and prolsully some battalions of his right might bave been coplured; but there is good cause to belicye the rest woold have elfeeted a retreas. The second line when oniy half mile in the rear; the grenadiers were already at Nicetown; with reserves so strong on the part of the enemy, it would have been impoasible to have changed his defeat into a rout. Any ill-advised cifurt to that purpose might have brought on a catastrophe similar to that which befelt the viclorious Auntrians at Marengo.
5. The causes of the defeat are, therefure, auch as aro puccinctiy sated in the last eduion of Marwiall. They were the wakte of ammunition on the part of Sullivan's men, the pause of Muxwell and Wayne at Chew's, the litigue of the troxins, the fig, the brisken character of the ground, and the distance from each other at which the beuds ot columas necesparily attacked. This opition was the one entertained by intelligent officers in the camp at the time, and wat in general fovor until the appesrance of Willinsun's memoirs. We have sbown the fatlacious grounds on which that general's asserion rents:
6. But the battle, ithough luat by the Americans, whs of material benefit to their cense. It accusiomed our troope to face the disciptined and well-appointed ar mies of the enemy; gave them confidence in thersselves and in their officers, and paved the way for fur ture victories. It taught tbe Enfligh general that he was in the presence of a walciblut and uary fiee, whom neither late defeal nor 1he loes of the capital could intimidete. And, lastly, it erreumserihed the operationn of the Britisth, and forced them to retire for sarely into Ihiladelphin.

- J. F. Wiatson.
$\uparrow$ Armatrong to Gatea.

There sre mumeross interesting traditions connected with the betlie, most of which thave been collected by Mr. Watson in his Annals. He computes the nurober of the enemy encemped at 6 rat in Germantown, at twenty thousend, but this is en exaggeration, as ehown by the atmy returns. Most of the fighting $\infty$ cursed in the ploughed felds, on the northeastern aide of the town. Mathews, with his brave Virginiana, was captured in that querter, at what in now $P$. Kefley's Hill. There is a rising ground near the market-place, which was the mont advanced position of the Einglish untii the action closed. Old inhasbitants describe the battie ns a bceue of apparently inexisicable confusion. After the frat fire there ep peared to be no order; the ranks were not kept, and the atd-de-campe grilioped furiously up end down, the men mepping aside lbat they toight pess. Hoys ascended to the roofs of bouses, or, with the recilestpess of chillbood, accompanied the forces on the flank. There is a tradition, is one family, that the grandmotber, bea a girl, clambered into a tree to seo the conflict, and thas, when the puraing eaemy epproached after the defeet, the cried, "ifuaz for Genera! Weshimgton!" Generally, however, the inbebilents closed their bousea, and sought abeller for the women and chidren in cellars. Oae men, on the Limekiln Road, was killed accidentally while peeping out beneath his cellar-door al the batito. The condict; begat al funrise, and terminated before eleven o'ciock. The retreal weat of is ailence; witnesses compare it to a great outbreak suddenly husbed.

Howo advanced no fertier lian the meriet-piace; Washington did not go beyond Chew's House. Gen. Agnew, while leading on his troonn, wes killed by a thot fired from behind the wall of the Menonist grave-
yerd; be was botne down the street to a howse gow occupied by Mr. Wistar, in the front parlor of which be died. He lice in the lower grave-yard, and a hesdatone bas been placed for bim by a patriotic citiset General Nask fell on the Americon side; the calizens of Germantown and Norristown have just erected a monument to bim, et the place of his interment, to Montgomery county. Tbe American lost was $2 x$ killed, 600 wounded, and 400 prisoners. Ther low Gify-four commissioned officers. The British bad bal one commintioned officer csptured; their killed were 100 , their wounded 400 .
They atill thow blood on the foor of Cbew's Hase. and the front door battered and full of shot. One person only was killed inside the bouse, but thirty dead bodies were picked up outnide after the bottie wr: over. Howe bad bis quaflerk at Logan's homes, and albo at the large mansion oppotite the markel-pisce. endequentiy the residence of Gen. Wathiagton, asd now in posseesion of Semuel B. Morris, Earf. Here Williare IV, then a led, was domiciliated with Howe. his relalive. Opposite to the seat of Pierce Butler. Esc., on the Old Yori Road, a berricade wae esented at the time of the beltie. A board fence is still etaod ing in Germentown much perforaled with batla- Tive graves of the siain are pointed out everywhere.

The plen of the batile, accompanying thia sketch. wes corrected from that in Sparias Weahington.



 the batr fir the arerosary straw, when an benciah nerine



 terward lice huase was beit umnolested.

## THE WANING MOON.

I've watrhed tox late; the mom is near.
 Oh. hupue nail winhen sainty dear, flow in fout very atiangth ye die t

Even witile your glow is on the chect, And acmise the lisk puraun ingan,
The leners growx fumpt. the hund grows weak. The tank of lice in left untione.

Sce, where. upon the harizon'e brim, lates the still cloud in glisomy ionts, The wasing mrons. all pate and dim, Gors up amid the cictnal otars.
Late, in a farod of tender light,
She forsoted through the evileteal blue.
A mifter aun, thes shrine sll aizht
Fgon the guithering beade of dew.
And etill ithu wancst. pollid mion:

Henven- everlasting wetteberf, somb, shall see thec blotied frons thy gluce.

Oh Nighist dethroned aml crowniest quect: Welt naty thy mit, expirius tos
Be nhed of thewe whint ryes bive atell Home's glotiout visions frele nway.

Shine then for forms that once were bfixhl, For anges in the mhuden exdigse,
For thoar whise whrdy ware apelly of might, But fatter now on atamancring lipa.

In thy decaying beam thete lieto Full many a grave, on hill and plain,
Of thee who elowed their dying eyes
In grief that they had lived su soils.
Another night, and ther among
The splafes of heaven shalt cense io ahibe.
All reyleas in the gittering thring
Whase luatre iate wan quuenched in thine.
Fet mona a now and iender light From out thy darkened nob alail bean, Aral brexder till it shime all night

On glistrniag dew and ylimmering strearo

## VALENTINE'S DAY.

## ORALOVER'S REMINISCENCES.



You say each soui, in realms above, Will suel with faith divine
 Ab: then-will yours betk mine?

They called her a sad coxuette ; but they were mistaken. A proad, pure and earnest epirin fike that of Mary Maclane could never noop to the trifling arts by which too many of her sex secure the conquest of an hour. I cannot teli whether Miry was pretty or not. In her presence there was no time to think of beauty. lam not sure that I could tell even the color of her bair or her eyes; thougt I think the latter were of a derp violet hae, veiled by remarkably long and jetike lashes. I have a tamt impression that her mouth rembled a dewy crimion rose-bud more than any ling elea; and I belleve her form was periect. I suppose it must have been, from the piumnt reply a Wity poet made to her one day, atier beggisig her to give awsy the dress she wore, becsuse it did not beame her-
" To whom shall I give it ?" she asked.
"Ob! to the Venas de Medicis, of cuurse! It would fit no one elue."

As I said before, in ber presence there wes something berides beatry, and more than beauty to think $\star$. Grace, gayety and sweetuebs, with the mdescionble bun exqusite charm of naïvete, in manner, lack and apeech, combined to render ber irresivtible. The envious or ill-judging of her own sex declared ber eccentric, and thertiore affected. She tous eccensic, if to act herself-a self so different from the commonplace, stercotyperd people around her-was to ke so. Frank, truthiul, trusting and nobly independent, she retained the beautiful simplicity of chilkhood, with the dignity and apirit of a womun, true to herself and her divine destiny. Affected! it was ail the rest $\alpha$ the fashionable worid who were aflected, not she. It was they who belied their own natures, who aseutmed a manner, who moutded their dress, their allitudes, their tones, even their miles, to the one moxel of the day. She trusted ber ont boul and unered it in mien and look and word. She revered : 00 deeply the divinity within, to hide, to smother or deny it. She was an natural, and simple, and incapabie of art or aflectation, as the birds and the flowere which she loved, and which loved her in return.

And they called her a coquette! because aflectionate, and confidng, pining for sympethy and tenderness, phe looked for goxd in all around ber-end hinding is, for who would not have teen goxd for her and to her. She imagited the perfection of her ideal in each pew suitor for her love, and in turn in each wan diseppoinled.
"I will not," ald Mary, in a letter to a friend, "I camol compromise my symptathies. I cannos sacrifice my integrity of heart to the opinion of the world, which pronotinces me a coquette becanse I have been deceived. Though I dee single, I will be true to the divine sentiment of love within me, which will be ratified, if not in this, surely in a luture life. I will seep my soul virgin wili it meets the twin-woul which is its dertinit. it is not I that these men love. They have no kbowledge of me. They have taben a faccy to my lowk, my tones, my manners perhage; but they ere atfangers to my heart. Were there one amung them destined for that heart, believe me, Clarice, in the words of $a$ dear frietal-
 To the hand that to worth and the terbuer test hiew.'
"When some affectionate and judicious visiter kindly tells me that I am called a firt, I think of the lines I read to you once; perhaps you do not remember them.
"' They tell me I was false to thee;
But they are falat whon mit;
The wow i mutie was phre ursi fsee,
Alal time stull nee er betray it.
"'I laid my heart un virtue's shrine,
I lowed ruth, hemor, kitudness;
I hove them atill, it thught them thine,
Tow mon I wept iny blindaees.
" ''T is thou wert falne. to them and tne,
My worship still I clerimb,
My love, sull trae, has turned from thec,
Tu find them or to perieh?'"

I felt interested in Mary Macisne before I saw her. It was her voice that first magoenzed my heart. She badurrived the day before st the hotel where I was miayog. It wrs taid she had juat dismissed a wealthy unitor, who bad received encouragement sulficient to whrrant his expectations in proposing. I bad heard much of the Kentucky belle, and while dressing for dinner was resolving thu! ? wuild avoid an introdiction; for I had an uasfected dread of a copuetie. The tones of a guitar from the next room broke in upon my reverie, and the next moment a aweet, pure voice commented the following song-

> I loved an ideal, I brought it in thace,
> 1 foumilla anteal,
> As atesso in itre aten;

And khatt I, diselaiming
An inswitet divare:
By fulsehenki prationing
Tisul pate hape of mine?
Shall Iftes) fatm my visiot, Solosty, mitue.
Froto the light, nll Elywian, That roustd ute it threw ?

Oh : puilt unfurgiven,
If fislace 1 condid ber. To suxplelf und to Ifeoven, White constant to the :

Ah. na: though all lonely, On earth be hay lot,
I Ill thase it, if anly
Thent trist fail me not;
The thast that, in kecping Ail pure ifom control, The iove that lies alexparg, Alud dreatrs in tiry soul,

It masy wake in mome betler And lisiler aplere, Xningual by the fefter Fate hang on it here?

The deep feeling that thrilled through the voice, the bigh and pure sentmen of the song, uflected me strongly, and when, in the evening, an interesting and dutingrialuedilewhing gifl, a stranger, whose pame 1 bad not learned, was led to the prabo, I was not surprised to herer the some clear tones which bad so enchanted ane betore.

I beaged an introluction to the lady, and alinost elarted lack in dinmay when it tool place. It was Mary Muclane herself.

The inatuat our eyes met, hers seemed to fill visibly whin light, and then the long lanties drooped suddealy over a ehecek that hud grown strangeiy pale with that momentary emotion. An evident effort pestored ber, bowever, immediniely to ber wonted graceful selfpoasession, but I could not so easily recover mine. I felt al ooce that the gooxd or eval genius of my life was before me, embulied in that elight girl.

Was I in love? -at fres sight! I, who bed always avoided a firt as I wuuld a beautiful serpent-io whon the rattle of the former secemed elonost as fatul to inural saitity, as that of the latter to physical.

Weeks kew by, and we becuns intimate friends. Mary knew that I loved her, altiough no word had betrayed $n$, and I was sure that she returned my love. Shee was surrounded by distinguinhed and wealtiny udnirers, who had not my reasons for silence on the suliject; but, though courteous to all, ber sowi remaned logal tomine. Mare was the modden and beratited blush, and mine the endearing Nmile; ber sweet voise fultered only for me, end ever took a deceper and fuller tone when replying to my own, for then ber beart was in it. But I was two proud to maryy a rich woman, and too poor for a poor one, and so, as Mury was an beiress, I cherished my love in salonce. Futal numtake? Had I possessed but bali' ber generouk urd nuble inckependeace, I should have thrown pride, that petty pride to the winds. I
should havo been astamed to name it in the pane is breath with my love, even to myarlf; for was it ad, a profanation of her to give a thought to ber pelirg in weath?
Now and then I could detect a tearful wonder in ber suddeniy uptuted eyer became I did not corrukn it rate by words the aflection which almust every lowita and act involuntarily betrayed, and no, to relieve in a part my own feelings and to soothe bere, which is feared were wounded, I sent her, on Valentiae's day, t oome verses; the handwriting wat dinguand, bat if: said" if she loves me as she should, she will feel that. they are mine"-and so rhe did. I was present whato $m$ the servant handed them to her. A soft blush burued. in her delicate cheek as she read; her eyer filiod. with tears, and, averting her face from my gaze, sbe, bastily wrute something beneath them with a peocts.

Instantiy I feered that I had gone too far, and ash- . ing to see the lines, I coolly read them aloud, radxul. ing both the language and the sentiment, as I wet on, with a criticixas so calm and wo severe, that purs Mary seemed utterly at a loes wibat to think. Frum tix: monient, bowever, she assumed toward me a dquacai and dislant demeanor, avoiding me as much as poutble, and, though I think sutiering intensely, preservor an outwerd serenity which I would have given worids to imitate. The verses wert as follow:

## To Mary.

Raie bird of the Weat: where the prille of the praine Can fanest of mo blewan to yival yome bluath,
Oh! folld for one troment your wing wild atal siry,
And, while i sulg to you, your sweet marble bush.
Fair bird of the West : where the sky bem above yon,
Sa) fondly it lent hatf ito light to pour eye, $\quad$ from Whare the widd-tiower you triged over leniked op to bite And the hapys wave paused o'er your pacture tu Nagh.
 Of eagen ant nets that wipld fettor yugr wing,
But oh: : let me whrin you-tixs arare if the treasure-
The fuwler, the huater have both heard you sing !
They are up, on the track-oin : be prodent end waryThery have neta, they have cagin, of mon mad golit; Zouk well to your pilmon, aweel bird of the gratse, And whane, with that blue eye, the ialue and the bond

Thure in onc who whild cherish, and loye the lesat raglet That hisuls e'er your young ciseck, or tinats your akeo. Whe wimal gumal every wave of your exquasite wing: And wil for cartite treasured your beataly to deck;

But he has no cianm to your lightebl maile, Masy, He cas but eing truly, though may be tow bold; Look weil ta your pimon, wild bird of the prarze, Beware of their cyges of iron and gold:
Beneath lhem Mary bad artoed, in a trombling, delir cate hand, the tollowing verse :

## Је ле clianto que poor wi :

I fold miy winge ; I hecd not hew
The ider's gaze, the fiatierer't toat;
I turis from every lighter vow, 1 sing for the aloue:

Soon after thin Mr. Maclane's aflaim becadre deepy involved, and unable 10 meel his engagements, toavuw
pothic diagrace be urged to his daughter the necessity nt marrying one of her wealthy suitors, who had oflered of that condition to assist him. Mary bad but an hour to decide, and ber reply was the following lettet to ber father :
" I bave had a severe struggle, but I feel that in complying with your wishes I can wrong only myself; iot a man, who can be wiliting to sceept a reluctant hand without a heart, and who call make such the revodition of bis aid to a friend in the hour of need, is not worthy of a thought. He can have no heart to *roag. Were be a better, a nobler being, I ahould refise him; for I shmild feel that I could have no tight to imjure and betray a pure moul by linking it for lite to a mere nums, even to save your bonor, my fasher.
${ }^{4}$ As it is, I accept this man; but, in so doing. I shall explain it him, as frankly as to you, my feelings with regard to him. It will make no difference to him; iur he cares, not for my buart, bot for my love, or thy reapect, but for my capahility of ministering to its prode, of ornamenting bis celablishment. He will stuw ofl whatever of beauty, wit, or grace, I may ioxsese, as he would his fine pictures, or his spirited bute. I accept him, then, but upon one condition; I cbowe to be wedded-no! ant wedded, I will oot so protizoe the wordn-l choose to be bound to him by a magistrate, not by a clergymen; no man of God, for me. ehall thus thelie his buly calling, his sacred ofice, and the divine institution ot marriage. Where love balluws the tie, let religion saaction it aleo; but in
this affait of barter and exchange, the civil taw will be ail sufficiens surely."
Mary was right ; it did make no difference to himto the soulless fool who brught ber. So they were wedded, and by a magistrate too. In this she persusted, in spite of ber futher's remonatrance, " for the poor, craven bridecroom said never a word."
The world inveigbed against ibe hearliess coquette, as it persisted in calling her, and declared that I hed been shamefully treated; that I had at firat been led on by the freesl encouragement, and wen deserted for a wealthier man.
And Mary smiled serenely at the slander, and years since I sent Mary the first Valentine I ever wrote. I now send ber the laut. It is a kong, which I onces heard, and which impressed me deeply al the time
> "Oh! call it hy some bellef miamn, Fur Frieudutip in tion cold,
> And love in now an enrthly flame, Whowe shrine must be of rolil;
> And Jabejon, like the oun nt moon, That buring n'ef wil he eeten
> Awhite as warin, will eet as soon, Ob : call it rume of these:
> "Im:sine sumething purer fiat, More frect from stuin of clay,
> Than F'riciubilip, Love, or Pumaion are, l'ct human sulat an they; And of thy lip, for love like thid, No morded wupd enon fratize,
> Go ask tis angels what it is, Ant call it by timat name!"

## THE WIFE'S JEALOUSY.

Whene'pa I hrar himberthe her nume thurn nway and sigh,
Yet wherefare ehould I think of thisIt is a dream gine by;
Het amile no hogict can enchant, Her power nuw is c'er,
Yet hali fife's primise wowid I give Tu hear that name not mure.
He ne'er shall know my jentous thonghte, Forbin in, lave and pride,
1 ehrek the burisiug teare that fall, Aud try my grief to hide:
I ceven question of the pust, His deatest mirtherjes alare,
And yet miy heart is pained whear She wus oo very faif.

The feeling now is half cifuced, Atul atitus lify, is gaty,
Yet *umetines frome niy happy smble He cubly turns away,
As if miy risefles wirdur recalled Some thuught still franght with puin, And whet hagim be weeks tny side I strive $w$ smite in vain.
${ }^{2} T$ 's true he told me the was false, With less if gruef athon pride, But whispered that her teart was mos, Although hia rival's betide;
He sath that liwe as deep as cheirs
Muat laat through wrary yeara;
He knew nol that theace words awe.ke The mource of biltor leara.
1 watch his every word and tone With resilosa anxinus eyes,
I grieve wheneser hin brow io and And tyemble when he suchis,
For then I thiuk has thoughan have gosvn Tu cenes when ahe wus near,
Axd worde of gentle kindaces fall Wuhemul on nunc ear.

I know these deenms are wotre that weak
That binul me in their apell,
Yet though I alrugste and condems, Their fiste I chunom quelt;
Ob ! let us ather seek like me To reatd a de:atr cise's litizal; No, let the ytars undthated by thee In endlese nilence reat.

## THE WIDOWER.

# OR THE FIRSTAND SECOND WIFE. 



## CHAPTER I.

Briuht be the nlare of thy anyt!
Nil tavevieve spleit than thane
 In the orbe of the blextid to shine. - Byron.
" Mr poor Zimmerman, who witt now undersland thee ?" was the dying exclamation of a wife whone tove and devotion have been rendered imonortal by the genius of her husband.

Niot less passiunate and disinterested were the last sighs of one whose nume and perheps even monory have now passed from the very cifcle of her immedinte acquaintance.
Mry. liughes had married, at an early age, one to whon she was devoled with all the ardor of a first and enthusisstic attachment; an attechneent which had withatool opposition, and combatted difficultics, for Mr. Hughes was young and poor, having nuthing but his protession atsd talents to begin with. That profersion and those talents were appealed to and refied on, however, by the youthful pair with all the confdence of certainty, and, although they were very far from carrying the ame conviction to their maturet atd more prudent friends, yet, as is ustal in auch cases, youth, hupe and tathusiasm triumphed over doubts, caution and reflection.

The daily toil for daily bread bringing in its train of cares, ancieties, and perplexities, is a biterer task than the young and senguine are aware of; and soon was the brow of the youthrul husband darkened and his lemper soured by the many trials of a life of poverty and labor. His wife, however, was of a nobler spirit and purer heart. The love that had prompted her to the sacrifice slle bad made, sustained her, not only without repining but with cheerfultess and sweetness under the harchships of her lot. Her first thoughats, her only uighs were for her husband's triaie, and to lighten his cares, secure his comforts, and enliven his bome, was the ruling motive of her Iife. The daily and almosst hourly sacrifices she made for thet end, can scarce be understood buth by a wife, and which we fear were not always fully apprecialed by her busband. The talents to which both the husband and wife bad appealed with auch confikence in their more youlbful days, were, for once, not overrated, and the exertions that poverty had compelled Mr. Fiughes to onake during tbe first twelve or fiftern years of their marriage lual brought him forward and made hinu marked among the rising young men of the day.

Twenty jears had now elepoed since their marringe.

Their days of trisl and poverty were over. 3it. Hughes was disunguiehed at the lar, and feet werte beginging to pour in in abundance. liss nomb, bo longer harassed by the wults of tomurrow, wet rogaming its early checriulness, and his temper, but tried by the petty delails of poverty, was lustlay its irritabitity and imputience. Wheaber his charactic: wuold also sofien in jity tone of seitionotss and uxat tion, was not left for bis wife to azeretha, Jher ceststitution, aever slrong, had been tuliecbicd by cutes and sullering, the birth and loss of beveral chbstrets. Abd now, a a mument when het busbund's prenjectis ecemed to promise her hat happoness whe had sum tained late to this tinge in the luge of altaiuag, ster was anatched from him efier a slort alness, ledruy ant only child, a grabl about len years of age.

The angursh of ilie unluappy wiower, in the itral weeks of bis bercuvemend, would seem to indicait that the dying wife had not overruted bet inturnce and wefulness in repining thitly at ber cail from earth od his necuum.

Thus, at the age of forty-ive, dislinguishert and proaperous, was Mr. Hughes left as be deemed inmself desulate and aione.

The first bitterates of his grief passed wath the topse of some weeks, and was succerded by a eeneet of solness and loneliness barder even lo bear liwn the viokence of more actule suffermg. He relurned after the business of due Jay to that desolate mausun. where the welcome of no wife awoited han, and bise long and weary evenings passed unteisenhed by warversation, weincered by the sight of a familiar lase ilis child, too young to be left to the rare of sersatle, had been withdrawn to the abude of its inatema: granduroher, and thus two naonthe bed paseed whet one evening, the oppressive stilluess of his howse the ing more than be could bear, be towk bis bat ant walked over to a neighbor's, whone cheseriul inghe ine had watched many a might w'ith a uruture of bednes: and something that appronched almosi to envy. Tow entrance of the monrning widuwer, bowever, sectac/ to dumpen the mirth and silence the ban oi the ani: mated group assembled in Mr. Russell's parlur. Every face instandy lergthened, the suiles vamsthed. the childiren were bushed, and the ansuned sympis thetic sadness with which he was recetvod wat ans thing but what be bad come to seck. Couversatical was now carried on in an under tone by the gruup acatlered about the room, from whence many a glabo of surprise and alonost inquiry was difected to tum. and be could not but feel humelf a restrama unon the
hiarity of the young, and an embarrasament to the G'derly. Aler a short and somewhat awkward visit se rose to leave. The relief of his aboence was evifont, even to himelf, in the animation with which remems again echoed, and which be distinctly heard ere be clomed the luall door. A feeling of impatience, ;erounting alroost to enger, crossed bim as he quitted lue hoxse. He stopped for a monent and gazed at i: own darkened aboode, which, even in that light, ivised widoued and forlorn. Where to turn his frotpips he linew not. Places of public amusement (x+re forbid him alike by decorun as by feeling. ife, therefore, paced the olreets an hour before he $t_{\text {eitid }}$ gatber courage to return bone.
; "What did Ifughes want, my dear ?" asked Mrs. Kussell.
" Nothing. In seems be only came to pay a visit," 'mplied her hinsbantl.
"How odd," exclaimed one of the circle. "How noteeling! Why, his wife has not been dead a fortowht."
"A fortnight! my child," said Mrs. Russell, "you firget. Mrs. Hughts died the first of November, and bine is Jenuary."
"Well, well," returned the young lady, who, being rery young, expected a degree of aftiction under berevemeats, from widowers particularly, that ex;ercence perhopes may modify. "Well, well, it's too woo for hum to be colt visiting. He ought to be wharned. I bupe he wont cone again, for one do'nt How what to do or soy on such occasions. It seems firmost an insult to laugh aod talk just as usual, and yet r.) can't tell bim you are sorry his wife's dead, and it 's ltery a wiward, so I hope he will slay away in future." And thos was Mr. Hughes and bis visit disposed of.

He certanly left the boube with no wish of return133 ; but the same sense of loneliness urged him again ita the course of ten days to sal!y out for sucjety, and, ' he ice being broken by having ince been to Mr. Rusecil's, he found it easier to cull there again than go eluewhere. Thig time he was more fortunale. The I cunget members of the family were out with their mber. Mrs. Ihaselt and her wister, Miss Lee, were I -itung alone. One held a trook, whie the other was sowing. The quiet hume scene accorded with his firtlings. Mixs Lee was an inteltigent gentlewoman, abrett thirty, whose good taste and taet taught her w roceise Mr. lliughes in ber usual natural mannet; netiler assuming a sorrow she did not leel, nor runIntag in the opposite cxtreme of trying to arouse him. Hry. Ruasell continued her sewing, and talkel to him for bis child, and thus the hours pessed quietly and - - rereably untit he was surprised by the ctock striking ralf past ten, when he took his leave, not, however, before Mrs. Russell had kindiy said,
"Compe in often and see us, Mr. Hughes. Yon will always find some of us at home of an evening."
" He is a sensible, agreeabie man," remarked $\mathrm{M}_{1 \times s}$ Lee, rs he quitterl the hoise, " and might, I should | thimk, under different circumstances, be even brillinm."
"He is cunsidered very clever," returned her sister. "I know my husband thates the world of hum. Poor
fellow! His lose must be severe, for his wife was a lovely woman."
Mr. Hughes now began to visit at Mrs. Russell's pretty regularly one or twice a week. The family wes large and gay, compoeed of young people of all ages, who, with their friends that were ever going and corning, made a happy and animated scene. They had become accustomed to the sight of Mr. Hughes, and soon ceared to descent upon his "shocking want of feeling ${ }^{15}$ in coming, asy in fact they had almost forgotten by this time that he had ever bad a wife, and, as he chiefly tulked to "Aunt Lee," or " mother," bis presence was beginning to be looked upon as quite a thing of course.
Six or seven months hed now elapsed since he leecame a widower, when one evening at Mr. Russell's, as he crosed the room to join Miss Lee, be caught a quick loot from her brother-in-law's eje, and saw a sorile exchanged between himselt and wife. Ile understoad it at a glance, was slertled and surprised, and felt, for the first time, that he was again a free, in fact e young cman. The sensation was a new but not unpleasant one. II is spirits rose, althurgh they were sornewhat futtered, and he made his visit sterter than unual, leaving Miss Lee a litte puzzled by the unusual excitement of his voice and manner.

That look between the busband and the wife returned again and again to him mind. It evidenily had reference to the sister. True, she was full tifteen years younger than hinself, and was but a child when he thad married. But what hen? She was intelligent and very pleasing, though no longer very young.

And then his mind g'anced lack to bis wile, and hie heart reprosched himes it eaugbt him in the act of thinking alrcady of aupplying her place. The idea was hastily dismissed for the time, but it returned ever and anon, not to be dwelt upon asa thing that should be, but as one that might. Unconsciously it lent an enimation 10 his manner in addressing Miss Lee, and be could not but feel that her cyc brightened and her countenance suftened as she listenced to him.

The summer was now coming on, and the Russells were ylow quiting the city for the warmer monlis, and Mr. Hughes, upon the eve of slarting for the eounry 10 visit his child, who was with lis mother-in-law, bade them a cordial farewell, hoping to see them ayain early in the tiah.

## CILAPTER II

Through nat his timbsa a $y$ authfind vigur flixs,



 As when dio ereenti-th artise yrar liceman
[Aledea and Jajunt, il ythutorical Fabies.]
Winter had now set in, and lights streamed from every window of one of Now Yurk's wealdhest mansions. Music proclaimed the dance, atid Mr. Hughes was one araong the gay assemblage that thronged the rooms.
" Why, Huxhes, what success yoll wilnwers have with the womed! " wid a young man, gally nddress-
ing him. "Here I have been trying for the last half hour to speal to that pretty Miss Hoffinan, but she has been so engrossed by you that there has been no chance tor me."
The other amiled, and the expression of gratified vanity that crossed his countenance as he said something about "woman'a pily and quick sjmpathien," littie accorded with the sebtiment he uttered.
" Miss Hofinan is very handsome," be continued, "and not very young, I should imagine," he added, in a tone of equal satiaftection.
"She can't be more than three or four and twenty," replied itie other, with some surprise.
"No, I suppose not, but she trust be full that," rejoined Mr. Hugbes, decidedly, and, as be said it, the words "a suitable age" crossed his minul.
"Suitable age!" Heaven help the man! He has toade rapid progress in his estimation of himseli and claims since he was embarrassed by the thought of Susan Lee's youth.
A change had, indeed, "come o'er the spirst of his dream, "during the last three months of his existence. Once agein in gay and fashionable life, he was received with an attention and playful tattery by the beautiful and young he had been a gtranger to even in his more youthful days. As a middle-aged, married man, he had rarely frequented scenes of the kind, and then endured them rather as a peoance than a pieasure, not to be soon incurred again.
The year following his widowhood had debarred him, as we bave seen, from even the ordibary pleasure that general sociely may confer. What wonder, then, thas it burst upon him now in all the brilliancy of its novelty and freshness of its flattery, with a charm that dazzled and delighted him.

A man of talenta and distinction, with a tirsal rate buainess and cnpital income, he was looked upon as one of the best matcbes in the eity. Belold the secret that threw such a new pleasure over scenes that he bad once fonnd so dull. Beauties were thatered by his admiration, and belles vied with each other in endeavorig to win his aftentions; lut the mout intoxicaling drop in the whole eup of dathery was the censation of youth it inspired. Talk on "the first fresbness of spring! It was nothing to the second, at least so lic found it. The first he bad taken, like the air of heaven, as a thing of course, but the second lurned him brain. He way now free to choose, to "bless contendang beanties," and he enteres society with a zest and relish that rarely talls to the low of forty-five. At first he bad fiked to talk of lis " litete girl," sad enfist the intereats of his fair listeners for his "motherlews chetd," bot gradually he ceased to talk of his daugher, and answered hastily when she was spoken of, and was seriously annoyed when questioned as to her age. He now no lenger hesitated at live jouth of any of the lelles be moxt aduired, and thought any age "antable" thas was not over twenty.
"Funny," suid Mrs. Hathaway to her beaquttiti young datriater, "why did you leove me lost evening inunediateiy niter I introduced Mr. Hughes to you ?"
*I was gung to wallz will Frank Cuastam, mannma."
"I wish, my dear, you would not waltz to much with Frank Constant. Mr. Hughes was very much atruck with yocir appearance, and asked to eakerly to be introduced so you that I was sorry you lurned uf so quickly. If you meet him this evening, do n't da it

"Why, mamma? What should I taik to that frisky old widower for? I wanted to waltz."
"Old! my dear, I don't know what yuu eall dd To be sure the is no longer a boy, and doea act melta, but he is as youthriul in tias Jeelings as -"
"Yes," said the lovely bealaly, interrupting bet mother, "and it 'x just that which maken bim so ulxutl He feels so young and be lisolss so old that the ever trast is most emusing."
"He converses moat agrecably," continued ber mither.
"Does he?" she asked carelewly, and then ciatinued with more animetion; "bow charmingly Fran' Consarnt does walt."
"How does he talk ?" inquired her mother
"Oh, he alky well enougb," she angwered hastily. as if that was "neither bere nor there," "but he die keep step most berutifully," and abe clasped her ithee hand with delight as she spoke. "How I do love dancing," she adderd.
"I wish, my dear," continued her mother, "that you would attend 10 what I say. Don't dance so much will Constant again, and don't lel him talk iv you while you are dancing with olbere."
"Why not, mamma? He is very pleacant."
"He is an idle young man," replied ber crobher, "has no property, and, beside, if you allow yourwi! to be engrossed by triflers in this way, tmen or werte will not wish 10 epproach you."

Fanay was on the point of saying that she did mat desire they should, for, by " men of "ene," she saw ber mother meant Mr. Xugles, when Mrs. Hathausy continued to say,
"Mr. Hugles wag quite attentive to Hulen Frearb last evening."
"Was he ?" said her diughter, wihb more inemst for Helen French was her porticular friemolad ratal
"Yes; and alue seemed very anxious to attrac bi:admiration. When he asked who you were, ar atiected tomistake him and did not answer. and I sat she was quite annoyed when be turnell to me a:d asked to be introduced to yons."
"Was she?" cried Funy, with great alee. "Th"n" I wont dance once witb Frank Conalam lo-ngeb, axd whe stall not talk a bit to Mr. Hughes.:

Eichanted at the hought of teasing IJelen Frents. even at the expense of her own aburenum for th.' evening, the young beanty anticiputed the coming tai with even more than ordinary jupatience.

Orce, however, in the billinnt throne m:nsi: with the daneers, Fanny had well nigh forgotfen in. resolutuon of the morating, when, chancins tu g'ant: ucrows the romn, she saw Helen French lalhing wis greal anamatam to Mr. Hughes. Alrs. ! lathaway wz. slanding neur thert. Fnmuy immediately eromend. anx'. coning up to her mother, stitl, with the pretinest ins! mopt clild-like air of uneorbcibusne:zs,
"Mamma, wont you hold my bququet ?" and as she spuse sthe bowed slightly and amited very sweetly to Mr. Hughes, who sprang forward with empressement os be said,
"Permit ane, Miss Hathaway," as he took the per* fumed and glowing flowers from bet hand, scarce sore fresh and betutiful than she who heid them, and orntinued by her side collversing with more than his usual animation, and putting forth ald his powers to arinse the youthful beile.
: Ife succesded wonderfilly, for she alsolutely tistened and nlmost forgot the dantee, and quite refinsed Frank Constant who same to petition for a waltz.
". Who is that lady looking at us?'t she said, stiddenly interrupting him. "She is standing near the door, is tather pale, and has very darh, sad eyes."

Hughes, lowhing in the direction Fanny indicsted, slarted end colored, as, muttering to himsetf "Good (Fod: buw ofd she looks," with evident embarraser. arent be crosied to speak to Susan Lee, whom be Dow met for the first time in many montha, as she racely frequented secnes of the kind, and he had not walted at Mrs. Russell't since his return to town.

It he was shockied at meeting her, she was not less pained at seving him. Niot thas, like hitn, she was wrttel by lis appearance of age, although he certainly did look many years older, contrasted by the youthful beaux and belles by whum he was surrounded, than * ben she had seen lim in the dumestic circle, but sle 'asd not kept pace with him in retracing tume, and dud not expect to find him lowking younger than she winew bim to be. But she was pained to see bim, as ine thought, acting an undignofied part, for thet bet add become what is contemptitule in a woman and fempicable in man, a coquette, was too evikient. she sew that it was his vanty to excite the vinity of whers, and she sighed in sadness and disappointment, as sbe bad tooked up to him fie weil as liked hon. Has manner was lurried and enbarrased in inquiring aiter her sister, for his conscience totd him that be fad not returned their hospitatity es he ought, when Fanny IIarhaw
"Mr. \iughes, my bouquel, it yuu please," and he w mainder of the evening.

## CHAPTER III.

O, wai mme prow' $f$ the giftie gie tis
Tu see ontrach fax chleros ace us!
 An' ion lish lwatur.- Durns.
"'Pon my word, Hushes, you shame the young men in the way you carry all before you. There's Conn stant looking as if be would call you out before the evening 's over, if you don't give him a chance with that pretty litule girl yonder, " sand one of his friends at be turned from Fanny Hatinaway, to whom be had been rilking balf the evening.

Hughen, flushed with an expression of gratified vanity as be said, followiog Franny with bis eyes,
"She is a pretty creature, so fresh and full of life. Nox fully developed yet in mind and eharacter, but
lovelier to me for that. 'A rose with all its sweetesl deaves yet folded.' "
"That is a good looking fellow, that Constant," re. sumed his friend, "and as he is evidenty is earmest, which i presume you are not, I would nol interfere if I were you, Hughes."
"And why should nol I be in earnest too?" was the first quick feeling that flashed across Hugher, much netuled at his friend's quiet assumption of the improlnability of the thing. It is true he hat not given it a serious thonght before, but ta he asked hinnseif "why not ?" Lee a'moor answered "I will." The trimph too over the young and handsome Constant fatered him more timan the most brilaant successes he had ever won in his profession. Thuse he had burne like a man, but this he felt very like a woman, and be tenewed his antentions to Fanny with redonlbed ardor.
" Did you nutice Funny Hathawuy's Alirtation with Mr. Hughes this evening, Emily," said Miss Rusoell to her sister.
"Nolace it ? to be sure I did, "The replied, " Rud so must every one else in the roun. You remenber we usech to thitik him rather old for Aunt Sue, and now be is alter Fanny. IInw absurd! !
"The older the men are, the younger ibey seem to think tbeir wives must be," replied the uther sister. "The surplus of years on theif side must be subtracted from the lads"s."
"Yes," rejrined Emily, " and what's worse, they aetunlly succeed in getting what they want. One would thank that like wine they improve with age."
"They are tourth more, and that is the sectel," continued Miss liusisul]. "And the beanty of it, $\omega_{\infty}$, is that they never seem to smapect that their extablishments have any thing 10 do with the business. I do verily believe Mr. Hughen thakt Fanny is in love Wih bim."
"Yerhaps she is," said Miss Lee, who just then entered the room. "You know he is remorkably agrertable."
"Nunsense !" sid hut niuce; "agiri do n't fnil in luve with her grandintbef, lel bim talk as he will. By the way, I think when the Prayer Jook forbade a man's marrying his grandnuther, the same prohibition sbould have bces extended to a grandinther. For bidding the firsl was ๆuite unnecessary. I wish I could say as much for our sex."

The weeks fled on and spring was al hand.
"Well, my love," said Mrs. Hatbaway to her daughter, "and so you have really accepled Mr. Hughes? How happy you make me, my child, for I feel conlident of your happancess with a man of his charecter and station, which I rould not have doue io giving you to a young man like Constant. And you. are happy, *atisfed yourself, my love ?"
" Teriectly, nuamma,"
"You feally like Ms. Hughes. Prefer him to Con* stanl ?"
"Certainly I do," replied Fenny deridediy.
"Oh, my darling, how happy I am," exclaimed the delishted mother. "With the same fortune and station you wrould choose Mr. Hughes?"

Now Mrs. Hathawoy had, in the excitement of the moment, pushed maters too far, for Fanny exclaimed,
"With the same forture and station! No indeed, mamma. How cen you think so? Frank Constant is so houdsome, and then be is young tou, ${ }^{17}$ said she, looking very serious.
"How, Fanny ?" said Mrs. IIalha way, much alarmed. "Do you like Constant? Let nee moderstand you, my child."
"Yes, mamma, I like him-bin $I$ dun't care about him, ${ }^{11}$ answered Fanny carelesuly.
"You like hint, but you do n't care about him!" repeated Mrp. Hathaway', much embarrassul by her daugher's manner of expressing herself, for it must be ouned that Fanny's definitions were not quite as clear as her thuughts were mpid. Mrs. Mathaway ascerteined, however, to ber satisfaction, upon farther examination into the stliject, that Fanny was in lure with neither. She would have preferred ber younger admirer with eqqual advantages, but that was all. In fact, Fanny was a girl of a good deal of character and no imagination. Young as she was, she alrcady knew that money, was necessary to ber happiness, and a good deal of it, too, she suspected. She saw Conatant just as he was, gay, handsome and agreeable, but she did not think bim worth the saierifices sle would he called upon to make if she married him, and therefore without a regret she chirse his rival. When Mra. Hathaway fully aseertaincd this laet, and heard her daughter talk with perfect calmness and decision on the sulject, she felt salisfied that the result would be for her happiness. "He is very much in love with her," she argued to heraetf, "and will surround her with every luxury and indtigence. And Fanny will make an excellent houstekeper, and men of his age Lhink a great deal of their comforts;" and whe joymilly gave ber consent when appealed to by Mr. Hughes.
As to his fee!ings, they need searcely be dwelt on. Caplivated by her beanty, ellebanted with her youlh, the was, in most expressive phrase, vidierdonsly happy.
"Ah, Constant," exclaimed one of his young friends, "so you have lost your belle. Fanny Llathaway is secually engaged to Mr. Huģies, ch!"
"So I hear," replied Constant. "It is all her mother's doings. That woman is made up of mercenary, ambitious-"
"Pshaw : Constant, de n't abuse Mrs. Hathaway because Fanny chowses to marry Hughes."
"I do n't care who she marries," replied Constant somewhat bevagely, "but I hate to see atuch a sacrifice. It's disgusting," he continucd with much cxciternent.
"Come, come, Consant, do n't talk of acrifices," continued his friend coolly. "If Mrs. Hatbaway is worldly, depend upmit, Miss Ilathaway is the mother's own child. Think you her mother could ever have forced leer to marry a poor clergynan if he had not been tu her tavte? Never."
Constant was sijunced.
Mr. Hughes was now impatient to be married. He wented to travei during the sonner; give himself one good huliday before the returned to busy life again, and he must have his beautiful litte wife with him.
"Why delay ?" be urged wibb Mre. Hathauray "No malter for preparotions. We can make tbem after," he said smilung. "1 must forminh my house, but I would preter portponing it till the fall, wheo I can have Frnny's anste to amins me."
The little bride elect joined her mother and lover just io time to bear the last phrase, and she exclatmed with greal naircté,
"Oh, pray to. You men have no taste, and ku"th nothing about such things, and I would much preter choosing for myself."

Mif. IIughes, who whe delighted with erent new
 sulte at this, for he knew that had she bren an me years older she would have telt as nill women do upes that most delicate of subjecta 10 a bride whithat for-tune-furniture. But Fanny was tou youmg for sui: scruples, and though Mrs. Ilatianey causht bes breath somewhat quichly at her daughera frantinem. yet when she saw it suceed so well, was quite w well pleased that it had happened, for she had bur own denbes as to Mr. Mughes' taste, and felt that :br would rather the inportunt businese was left to Fann:
There was now nothing to wait for fom the bridel paraphernalia, as that was indiopenititle even of Fantyy, and Mr. Hughes' impatience was oblugat:0 wait the pleasure of half the millines and tnantusmakers in town. In the course of time, bowever. the last dress was sent home and all was ready. The Lappy day arrivel, and, surrounded by a lurge parts. the ceremony took place.
A preltier bride surely was never seen than the youthtul Mrs. Hughes, as she received her frienda a few days after, allired in her bridal dreas of anyat white, with its gracelul veil of delicate lace confinent to her sinall head by a wreath of exquisite while ronet

She might have passed for a vision of Youth. Inneecnce and Love, hat it not been for the bridergoon who stool at her side.

## CHAPTER IV.

But och: 1 harkururd cant muere



The summer months had fled, end Mr. and Mrs Hugleys had been sented wone weeks in town, wixa be said to her one afternoon,
"Fanny, I have business in Washinglon nent weel. I must start on Monday. Wial you go with me, lowe".
"Nent week ?" whe answered. "Oh no, you bnuw the new furniture will be home next week. and ! would much rather stay and see it all arranked."

Mr. Hughes lowerd a liste disappointed ut her pre ferring the fornilure to his society, hut as she cur tinued saily,
"I will have it all in oriler before you return, and every thing will look so bright and beauliful you wowl krow the holve."

Reassured by his, thinking it was to adora and evliven his bome that she preferred remaining, te unswered,
"Every place must look bright where you are, my
benutiful love;" but he found Fanny was not to be flatlered from her resolution, and he fave the matter up.
The tortnuth of his abwence was must busily and happily occupied by Mre Huỵhes, in directing changes and movements, whinh indeed made her husbound soubt at first, on his retum, whether it wan his own berase which te was entering, and which bad been furniwhed ahout hive years betore Mra. Hughes' death, and had been arranged by her solely and entrely with o vew to his comfort. Being an indulent max, who "iated the trouble of mounting sairs, his wife bad minvertex the back parlur into his Ifbrery; the small tomm which opened off being his sludy, sacred from atl intrusion. As he now entered and gianced about, seejing nothing but mirrors and oltumana, he said in amazenient,
"Why, Fanny, what have you dure with my books?"
"Oh, they are all up stairat" phe crict. I have had the liack rown in tle second stury urranged as the labrorre. Is it not all beautiftul?" slie exclaimed, as die threw her arma aromed him in an eestasy of deinebt. rather at her furniture than at seeeing hirn ogan; and then as she drew him alout, prointing out with grent volutality and delight alt ble had done, it was cot in the heatt of man, net certainly of one in love, whd who had been so loug athent from hume too, to ind fault with a creature so yonng and beautiful. Besides, the tifing was done, and it would be more trable to get the lokjka beack than to let them say, so be contented himaelf with asying, as be seated hamself on tbe sofa and drew his litule wile bexide him,
"And so you thue moved ming bociks up stars. The Intle rourn is my storly, I surpome?"
"Oh no?" she answered, "that is my dresaing. temom. Yout con stedy, you know, in the library. it lave fited it up with ruet-culored curtaims"...und on she went with a history of its furniture, wheh she wid with such chaldisfiglee that he could not but be emused in spite of bimrelf.
"Farinj, deareat," sutd ber hutimend ufter tea, as he turk something from has pockel, "hand me the light."
"What is that?" she asked, as she upproached him. "What have you there?"
"Only a cigar," he answered.
"A cirat!" "he exclamed. "Why, what are you gutig to do?"
"I am going to moke," aid he, smiling. "What elae should I do with a cugar ?"
"Snoke " the exctained. "smoke in my beautiful roorns! Yountl ruin my surtains; tole spoke as if the fumiture had been earned by the sweat of her brow and not his ; I cun't permit anch a thing. Why what a Goth you ere to think of it!' she continued playfitly, as she tomk his fingery in ber lutle band and drew the cisgar away.
"Nay, nay, Fanny," anid he merionsly, "it will not burt the curtains. Besides, there is oo other place to snoke."
"Oh, you must not smoke al all," she repled.
"Not amoke!" he answered aghast, for smoking was one of bis per confforts, and then he continued more stoytly, "but I raust, so band me the lifbt."
"No," the answered gayts, but with equal decision, "not here. But do you really wanl your cigar very moch, 'very bad,' an the children say ?"
"Yes, indeed 1 do," be answered half smiling, though much annoyed.
"Welt, then, I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll give you up the kasement riom, and yon may smoke there until you can't see, if you like;" and, without waiting his answer, she rance and snd, "John, take lights in the basement room," but seejng that her hisbonel did not look as detighted wilh this concesaion as she expected, she added, "Oh, I 'll go down with you," as if she supposed that were all that was neceranty to make any arrangement tharming. "Come," aise said, putting her hand in his, "I do n't mind smoke for a litile wibile," and in a moment be found hiruself der. weending the stairs: and swying to hitnoedf, for the first time since be bad known ber, with a sigh, "Ah, she is tery young."
Mousting to his broks, and descending with his cisar! This, then, way the excellent hou-tkieping of whech Mrs. Itatiawey had tathed no much, and from which he had promised himelt so inneh omiont.

As lime wure on, howeser, we lover lecome metract in the nasural selti-hness of the man and in the growing requirements of middte age, and Fanny found that her husland could stoutly ussist upon his own wishes, and thwarted her litlle plans with the utmunt conjnese, in minte of all her prelty willininess, which hud triumphed so successfully in the eartier days of their marrage. Partiy from carelessness, and parlly from resolution, however, she did many thing without consulting him that secured ber a muchlarger purtion of her uwn wishes than he would oherwise laxe allowed her. And in fact it sekill ctune to thiswhere she cond have hef own way in spite of him, she had it, and where whe con!d mot sle had to yield. It is true, in multy thinins lie imbined her to an extreme. But then it was tive induligence that is extended to a sporiled chald. Sometimes 10 an excese, und somelitues no unreasonably witheld as at oher timea granted. In short, it wes just accorditgy to his tumor, and like a true spoled ch:ld she comsubered herself mext ijl-reated whenever sloe had not alt she wanted. Money was one of the sumpes of her rexations. Not but that her husband was liberal to a fault -tbat is, in permituing her to runt up bills. But be never gave her money. Now etery woman knows that fifty dollars givea more pleaxure in the hand than a hundred in accounts. But bee had sutne old fashioned notion atrout her not knowing its vulue, or that she woutd lese it, as if the beat wuy to teach was not 10 intriast her with what she must necessarily expend.

And this was ono of her many complains to her motber, and even to some of her friends, for Funny was very coromunicative, much more so than suted ber husbend's taste, and many a time be yiedted at once when Fanny would begin to say to sonse guest, in a tone of expostulation-
"Now can you see what daflerence it can poesibly make to Mr. Hughes if I go to Long liranch this sum. mer iostead of Ruckaway? Hu can curne to see me but once a week wherever I and."

To which be would hastily interpose with，＂I am sture，Fanny，I have no objections to yout doing ay you please alout it．＂

To which she was very apt to answer，＂I am very glad you lave changed your mind，for the ohther day you were so cross about il．＂
Iht，notwitlition lime，the complaints were constant of＂my hiskand teill，＂and＂my husband wout．＂

Ten years thus passed，and time did nol soften the obritinacy and selfinduess of Mr．Itughes，who was really now adling the want of incrensing yeara to the induance of natural emperament；nos did it supply Mrs．Mntrybes with the affection and considera－ tion site land never feit for birm in her younger days． Consequently all the causes of disement whed she bad then felt were in full existence now joined to which，the uwman had awoke in her heart，and she yearned for that symputhy she could not bope to find in u man of her husband＇s years．
＇T is 1rue，the was proud of him．Proud of bis takents and hise station，but，as we have said before， the had no imbrination which eotsld make thowe tatents throw a charm over more unplensant qualities． Her rense of disappointment was incautionsly，and perhaps unconseciously，expressed to a young friend one day；whis thas admiring some of lier ormaments， and extaimed with entherasm－
＂Oh，Mra．Highes，I mean in matry just such a man as Mr．Hughes，whenever I can find him，＂to which whe replied with earnest sadness in her eyw and trne mournfulness in ber vaice，
＂No，no，Henricta，never marry an old mat Don＇t be the fool I was．＂

Did every murried women who has made a amats？ sacrifice exprese henelf with equal frankinesa，webt In－ve there are none who would not be found utien路 the same sentiment．

That her husband often repeats to himnelf，and ulkuys with n sirh，＂sthe in very young，＂is no les， true．But whether the reproach is whered with itr sand bitterness wht which she mate bers，we theni （lueb）int，as we are inctined to betieve that ber beaul： is atill same compenation for her youth．

But now that he in＂geltiny into years＂for pasi ise ＂mistble age，＂his comiorts neglectid，his winthe tos－ cared for，eould the spirits of the dejparted lews dunn upon enth，wilhat would the the feelness of that w：tr whose whale stady during life had ieren to promet his happiness and pleastire，and whowe ptace hand tait supplanted in tittle more than one nimen year．
Cobald that be，would there not then be heard a ringr whisgering in necents all invornfild and low，
＂ $\mathrm{M}_{\mathrm{y}}$ poor Zinmerman，who dues now under：iand thee ？＂

# MIDSUMMER NIGHT． 

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BY E．W．CLARE．
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How aw＇eet at morning＇s enrliest hour
To watch the brat thate，天：immering ray



 White echo batuety labumbs aleatg， Ant catehes nip the tinliag notes．

And when the brilliant ath of das
Has reachect his aunnter＇en nomitide hour．
＇T is suret in sotne corl grot to oltay＇，
Ot rest withita one vineaclad bener
Neat where the deep blue waters rosll； Or by wirne berimug，langhatig zall，
Whuse proble suminurg sixithe the solul And all its toublex paswons stitl．

And freet it is．when twifielte thrours Ifer duoky curtain oier itte Uny， When clowds are blusiong like the rowe，
Ae bathed in sunget＇s light they lay；－
To batisal ad of worldiy love，
Ta ateal from woribly carce away，
And mar ult wiago of fuith alowe
To tisat bright worid where all is day．

But rweeter，far more aneet in me，
Is the culan，quiet nomity of mata，


When clonala lle ethezenl urch tanceil，
And $x$ oudelen wangies slud the aky；
Whale thimly hotaing fill and date．
The silver maxn lumks down frism high．
On much n night，the flowery ik
Where once there roament a juynus pair， With sadelental ateps 1 serek agam； Noskiadied sport meede me there－．
Als yea－the midanght chiste is peabiag，
A voine bireathes owectiy loy uny sude；
A acerapit＇s form is dy me knerelong－
It is my tont，my splrit butie．
Then give to me midaummer＇e night， Wisen shies are clear mad winde are calm： Than all the risy houre of light
It has for me a greater chatm，
For then the angelic throng nbown
Recrive from Gud the injimit jower
To viail mennes of eartinly tove，
And keep ine midught trysting buar．

# ALEXANDER IN JERUSALEM. 

8T MRE. LiD1A घ. BIORUENET.

Wita foahing rye and watike pomp came on
The Compueror ui Tyre. A mughy bust,
Theif apars bright glewalag. in his lixarateg trod, O'er green Judene vialed. Durkly lija brow
Kint with ita veluctul purpase to claztise The boughty mathon thet refisatid te nith
 Is sharg, and realy fur its wematroh's will. - Ob, therthera of Jerasilem: latment Yust glory in the finat. Ifuw man ye traz Tu are Jehershh's dectivate-t courls,
Tise indy anei the letautioul, profaned By tleathern hands. How will ye bear to bow Four mately mechn. that trke the caplive tot, To tomi seine drate lamm, or witelt the eye Of tyrant miantere, suxnluering in your butut


## It wrin a time

Of dread in siymar. Incersing eries
 By hearth atth allar romer.

La! from the gatef A train ducs oluwily forth. Eevite amipriest, Clitd in thatir temple-roloes. Niramos they bear, But through the ohve-growe their mensured tread Ls tamed to erdernit sorath ot elant, and prayet Ualos the Couk af Norihum. At theis head Mivera the high-pricat, apgrelet glariansly, 'Iher miato and the ratiun breast-glate on; While wab the ghermats mazeety of ber Whet Itrys astele all therght of earthly tast, He nobly lruchath on to marlyrdom.
-A net thus the wetgict griceedon winde its wing
 They murked the mivanciug fye.

1. be fircal pines


 In leastad phalumx, and the serried pilces thf syrus and dhenomin, ntiles fierce, Arus full of hate to Judith, sweyt along In terpible orray.

Titey meet! Tiley meet:
 Scarce wail the mignticul bubt their leater's word.
 is un lids spurit, that the Jewish pricat Itegrefte, provionaliy reverdon, and mares The uwtol tume that on bis forthead Dutues.

Deep cunsternalim filled the vietor-ranks, As thena, with arnectial act, fle mumatel spube.

Wurtare of Asiu, lecar! ta mone nwn land, Witae jel I plimbed the manteanged war,
 Wrapped th the mantle oi' prophetue dreans,

A lofty form, of grave ant grallike port, Who bade me go and conquer.

## Mid the siege

Of maye-whahod Tyre, while worn with care we strove. As atrove obr wedried ejres 'math lith's towert, To make her girdling wall a bele af Alame. While from eacla berce ansabit she semmed to zixe But mare impragiable, haw oft these wordeGio forth and conquer-echoed in my soul, To drive awny derpair, and urge the toil, Proltacted, yot victorious.

Chiefs and triends:
Bohold the man whom in my tranece 1 anw,
At Macedowian Dia, By hat mote,
His sidver beart, his eye in leagne with Heaven,
His solemn brow, the music of hio voice,
1 hiow him. None beside of worman born Could move me than.

Yet not to him $t$ bow,
But to that Gexi, who to his sight unseated
Fate's mystic weroll and with more sure decree
Than Delphic orscle, upheld ray course To victary."

The son of Philip ceract,-
And kindling with his warmth, the slumting hess
Gave praise and homsge to the King of kirgs.
Then, in the holy temple, macreci zllea
Were to Jehoveh puid, witile, side by side,
Gentile and Jew, is ircthren, kiseling marked.
The wrenthog cloud of incense fichly rise
Froni priestly censers, nud tile bleoal of beasld
O'ertiow the altara.
With atlentive ear
Rapt Alexabifer listerien, on the priest
Reut the prophetie page Ifis wondering zoul, More that the legunds of OHmpian Jove, Revalsed the vismast of the caplive seer, In Shushania judece, or buside the basks Of Ulai's inumuring tide. Before him rushad Symonlical ind dread, is paperant-itan, Liont, stad raveniotg bear, and zyxeltad yard, Inatinet with wimss, and hormed ginat that scorned, The earth he trad; and lint, a moxhty throne Lerl at a aroke thatemationd, and reat By the four wituls of beaven.
8., masiag much,

On wian thrse thinge shouldantan, nad touched witin awe, The Mucedimasis hicro weot his Way, -
Forgerting wort, with grate: isl zoct, to lacose
THe z'ecsius yoke trom Judais' butulbleal neck.

- "Afler racrifices had been affered to Gux), in the






 whatovever ${ }^{\text {H }}$ Niollin, 5th bolwine.


## THE BANKRUPT'S DAUGHTERS.

## A TALE OF NEW YORK.

EY Mrd. C. H. grtay

Ir was the morning of the new year 1837 . The deep-toned elock of the City Hall had chimet eleven, and the musical notes of Mrs. Ellsworth's unifice pendule, representing Time drawn by laughing hours over beds of roses, were yet vibrating sweetly upon the ear, as a gay nssernblage thronged the vestibule of a apletdid mansion in B--r street. Smilingly passed the crowd along the vaulted corridor. There were the young bloods of aristocracy-the dashing man of fashion-the bewhiskered, perfumed exquisite-the gay and poished foreigner-and not those alone-the merchant, moklest young students and clerks were alike hastening to pay their devoirs to the fair ladies of the mansion. The doors of the luxurious drawingrooms flew open as by magic, and their names being announced by the attendauls in waiting, the visiters were ushered into the presence of Mrs. Ellsworth and her daughters, who with courteous grace received the cordial ealutations of a new year's mationé.

Mrs. Eltsworth, althougli in reality past her fiftieth year, carried so much of la jeunesse in her sweet engaging couotenance and manner, that even the greatest connowseur of beauty would have deemed her ten years younger. She wore a robe of black velvet, clasely Gtting ber majestic person, a turban of exquisite finish wus foided over her raven hait, on which the Ginger of tine had not yet lingered, or left one trace of his all-conquering presence on the lofty intellectual brow it shaded.

Dora, the eldest of the lovely family gromp surrounding Mrs. Eltsworth, was in ber twentelh year. Although she interited not the rage beauly of the mother, ler countenance teurned with intelligence and gocolness. Ifer figure was tall and commanhing-her complexion a dark brunctie, too dark perdates for beauty-aor were her features less objectionable-bint her eyes, thisc deep-set glorious orbs, were resplendent with the truth und purity of the soul within.

Marion, the bewithing Marion, was two years younger than her ssiter, and une of those bright and betutitul beings, emlmalying an angel's form and purity, whom to hook upon is to love, and whose eheerful, animated spirit cast a halo on all around her. She was even taller than Dora, yet every motioh was gruce. She was very fair, with a blown on her cheek resenbling the half-blown bud of the almond blessom-her hair was of that perentiar shade of betewn Which catches a glean of light from every sumbenn, and so fuximatian, that when manomed by enab or bookin, it fell around ber like a mantle. Iler ejes were dark lazel, in which one chuld read, as in a mirror, every paising ennotion of her innueeat heart.

Grouped around a small table, covered with the bounties of St. Nitholas, were ibree beaulitul chidera on this day (cotlent de rose) emancipated from the murwery. Dulls, whips, bon-bons, trumpets, butas. booker, et cetera, were scattered in dehghtial confusion, each little appropriated masa a reasure mine preciotis than the miser's guld. The good ist. Nichutize. or Santa Clazs, Lad fuiled in his vocation on Chratmas, but had not neglected to repair the omissina ta New Year's eve. Indeed in is said, alhbumb idul. as brisk and nerry as when in loss more pa!my day be careered over the steep rools of the henewt burghers of New Amsierdam, that he is now a jo!le probe to forgetfutoess, and somelimes whirls rapily past the chimneys even of whule block of dweltns wishout hating or disburthening his chidren-detighiing medley. But if $s \infty$, (as in the presemt instance. he never lails to more than compensule fur the whasion. Indeed it has been stated by ihuse who have io. lowed up the nincieut usage of dancing the $\alpha / d$ yea: out and the new jear in, und by thone two whone veracity muy be relied on, that the good saint hath been seen in the very act of erowding his treatarinto the stockings of bis little triends, nay, sumetuliethe joviat old feltuw is so delighted wall the inerruuers: going on around him, that leaving "Ibaneer ast l'rancer," to paw the icicted rowf, he june merri'y :a the spurt, his jrigeontrings and dowhe whithes outdoing the agility even of one of has own dancmejarb:
Of thuse who paid their resjects tu Mra, Entsworti and her lovely danghers, were wo at whene apprebia the eye of Dora kiaded with unsuppensed pieasure. aul the eloguemt bloxal monased to her dart checis. While u brighter glow shathed die aweet lace of Mar, w Heedess of the minate space of tane allolled ly fi-s ion for a new year's visil, the yoning inen still hatere: on-and left at last, only to retura aquain and afais And at evening when the sbullers were cleed, ant'. the happy farmily grouped around the brilliant dandingeroom, when the music sounded, and the hatelec: of the children trigiped Jythty wer the tach carpetit: happiness of the two sivters was inate porfect by :t, presence of thetr ablianced lovers, Plalip Hamiluc. and Cyril Vandelyn.
"Witl not mar dear fasher join us this eveniss" asked Narion of ber mollere, "or turs be mist yel curb. pleted that long list of visols I saw him noting duxa ycsterday ?"
"Your futher is not very well," repiied Mrs. El:worth! " he connplains of a severe beadsele, ard therefure will not leave his room thin evenone."
"Let me go to bim," aried Dora, spriticige up ,

- pechaps be would tike me to bathe bis teraples, "
"No, I will go," interrupted Mariob; " " will give hin such a charming stetch of this delightful day as :x:: tanish all beudacbe from his pillow."
What a kins, Mrs. Ellsworth ussured them their bndreen wat utraveiling, as it was lheir falher's wish freruain perfectly quiel. Therefore the iwo sisters bhed once more with hhilip and Cyril in the merry (runes of the chitdred, and the evening passed of in inatloyed bapmiass.
It was moruing brighl fire biazed from the grate, - bie rich crumson curtaing were purtly dmwn aside fiv achrait the cbcerfal beams of the sun-bcautiful sac-busbes, japotichs and geraminas were arranged :sta ut the rown, and little Canary birds, concealed Fibin the tragrant banquet, poured forth their me!lifufors motes. Suet way tise breatherst rom of Mra. En-worth. The two sisters were aiready there-Dors trow and then ghancing at the neatly spread breakfastfolle, to ree that all was arranged as ber mother Indel winh-while Marion was strwing to coax one wher refractory Camary pets to sing-how trilling her fewn sweet, brd-'ike vuice, then lousing bim with diduty bits of strat, searce whiter than ber own fairy I Engers.

At lengit Mrs. Ellworth entered the room. She "as very pale, and her cheeks bore traces of recent lears.
"My dear mother," eried both girls, springing to Ber onie, "what is the mutter?-is our duar fatiser (3:cha?
"Noo, my daughers," she replied ; " your father is (xe!!, abd will juif us in a few moments."

Mr. Ellsworth soon cane in-he semed greatly fortoted, and as bis chadrea Bew to meet bis warn enibrace, he hastily wiped a texr from his eye.
Dura and her aster looked from one to the ofher, and silently wondered what could have consed the clizud of grief whict rested on the feetures of berh dear parcmes.

The breakfast was removed ncariy untouched, end then, drawing his children to his aras, end fondy | Lusiag them, Mr. Ellswortb suid,
" My dear children, I have that to commuoicate to you which greatly distresses me, the more on your aecoum, my loves, und that of your poor molber, then comy own. Dura, Marion, your father is a rained man!-a bonkrupl! Yes, years of urtelniting industry in the comnting-burase, the fortune left too by my tosher has all gone!-loat forever, through the Ireacbery of one on whose probiny I would heve staked my life-and now, my children, we are beg. gare !" And the heart-gtreken man bere butied bis face in his bands and wept.

Mre. Elisworth aroee, and, placing ber hand gently co the shonider of her husbund, sidd,
" Look up, William, we surcly are not hegrarylook at our dear children, are they not treanures, to our hearte more precions than the gold of Ophir ?"

Mr. Ellsworth took the hand of bis wife.
"Yea, my dearent Anna, they are indeed precious."
"Then why, father, do you weep for us ?" cried

Dora, throwing her arme around bie neck;" we are young, and we cen work for you and our dear motber."
"And for litile Anna and ibe boys," interrupted Marion, her beautiful face smiling through her leare, like a aubbeam through an April cloud.
"Ah, my poor children," said Mr. Ellsworth, "tnork: your delicate bends are not fited to the drudgery of life! It was my bear'e ambition, my sweet girls, to see you edorning that high station claimed by your birth and wealth, courned and admired in thoee circles you were formed to grace? Alas, to what bas my friendship for a villian reduced me!"
"It is for our younger children we beve most cause for regret," said Mrs. Ellsworth; "as for these dear girls, as the wives of I'bitip Hamiton, and Cyril Vandelyn, they will continue to move in the same oplere tbey have ever done."
"Ab, my dear wife," replied Mr. Ellsworth, "the beart of mon is mercenary. Pbilip and Cyril, it is true, appear pussessed of high and moble feelings-to ouar far above the tnore sordid views of the mase of matokind-and 10 love oner daughters for their owa dear sukes, yet to marry the danghter of a man worth his hucuireds of thousunds, and of him a bankirupt, are iwo very dillerent things-tibe love pligbted to the first may never be given to the second!"
"O, futher, father, you wrong them both by such an unjest suppostion "" cried Dors and Marion, their clewks glowing in ardent vindication of their lovers.
"Yes, I am sure you do," iuterrupted Mrs. Elleworth; "it is for ouryclves to besitale in bestowing portionless brides on thame bonurable young mea."

At this moment there was a ring at the door, and Philip and Cyril entered in fine spirits. After the usual ealutations, Philip added,
"The moraing is so fre, we have called to invite the giris to a sleigh-ride. Shall it be Yonkers or Flatbusb? Come, Dofa, Marion, quick, get your 1hings."
"Clonks, luoutr, tippe1s, musin, moccasins !" interrupted Cyril, laughing, "for

> "What pleasete can compere
> To uslewhinge with the lair. In lie eve $\rightarrow$ morning !

Then for the first time noticing the dejection apparcnt on the cumanances of all, he hastily added,
"But, goxi heavens, what is the matter? my dear sir, Mra. Ellyworth, Marion !"
"Dearst Dora," cried Pbilip, "what has bappened ?"

Poot Marion looked at her lover, and, perfectly overcome by ber emotion, burat into teara and left the room.
"For God's sate, tell me what this means?" exclaimed Cyril.
"Yes, you shall know el!," replied Mr. Elloworth.
Dora extended her band to I'billip, who reised it affectionately to his lips, and then followed her mother from the rocm.
Did the two sisters fear the resuit of the communication they knew their father was about to male? Ob , no: With all the iagenuouspess of their own
pure natures, they doubted not for an instant the faith of their lovers.
Ah, youth-beattiful rpring-time of the beart! when deception and suspicion are alike unknown, while yet the beautiful flower of tristulness blooms side by side widh budding hopes and fancy mere yet the germs of envy or selfishness spring up to mershadow this bright little Eden of life's first imagin* jugs-how lovely thou art in thy freshness and purity!
In silence, lut not in doubi, did the motier and daughters await the termination of the conference. At length there was a light tap at the door-the heart of Dora throbbed tumuthously, while Marion, face: ueck, and brow suffused with binshes, clasped the hand of her sister convalaively in her own.
Philip Hamilton entered alone, and folding Dora to his bowom, cried,
"A thousand limes dearer to me than ever, my sweet Dora! Ah, matern," he contunded, raiwing the hand of Mrs. Ellsworth to bis lips, "never bettore was I so happy that I might claim of you the name of son, and you too, my dear sister," turning to the agitated Marion.
"Where is Cyril ?" trembled on her lips; lut she repressed the intuiry, for her heart answerel, " he is striving to cheer my poor father."

At that moment the arset door was violently closed, and as Marion looked from the window she saw Cyril ofring into the slejeh, and drive rapidy from the dowr.
She tremliked violentiy, ant for lhe first time in her happy life, her heart fell the ebilling sensation of distrus-it was but momentary.
"Dear Cyril, he has only gone on some lusiucsa for my father-how kind !" and once more the eye of Mariun aparkled, and her heart beat healhtully as she reperled the sickening doubt.

Alas, poor Marion! must thy brigh flower of trustfulness so soon fade and wither!

Philip remained with the family during the day, striving to cheer the despairing husband and fathersuggesting such plans as seemed nroxt fensible for the present entergency-offering his own fortune to stistan if poxible the crechil of the house, und ajding Mra. Ettwworth in drawing a bright picture of the future, whereon the heart-sick lather might rest his eyes.

To Marion the hours wore wearily away, for Cyril came not. The diy faded, and the bright momen shane down on the gittering roots, and the countless mattitude tbronting the busy slreets, the sleghs lifew merrily, and checrily sounded the bells un the clear, frusty air, but still he came aot! At every step approxichung the brove, the leart of Marion throbled with horpe, and the fitile hand trembled as it sixight to guide the neodle amid the rich flowert, alow mes impder ber tastefind shill, but her cheek paled as that step grew fainter and fainter, and a lear unbiden gemmed the bright wreath!

It was atrange, but the name of Cyril Vandelyn was not mentioned that evening. Mr. Ellsworth hat rouked himself from the first dread bluw-he spoke with calmness of his minturtunes, furd even with checrfuliness of future projects. But when bis eye
fell on Marion, again his brow clouded, and, presome hef to his beurn, bis warts te:ars fell on ber cheek. Mrs. Ellsworth wat very pule-those few beris di-* mental suffering reemed to live wrough the wort of ' years on her angelic countenance-yel wes shes: neither sad nor glowiny, but met this reverse of firture with the fortitude of a noble-minded wuman-ber sympathies all for her husbond-ber fuars fior bet children-hersrlf forgotien. As she viewed the prep. sive face of Marion lent uver her embrodery, thet: heart fureboded evil to this nweet whild; nor get craid she divine the cause of such emotion, for mer even ${ }^{\text {., }}$ berself would abe admit the possititity dal r'yril cest'ht devert that young, beantilal, and coniming treins. merely lecause the gol/fen chalice wne da-bund irum Lis lips! And then we turned to the gentrenk, wathor minded Pbilip, and to the calm, bappy late of Dars. and the heart of the fond muther gluwed with ive, and thankitu'ness.
Poor Marion! Huw smrrowfully pasced that lits sleepless nieln-the first thy young han hath evet known! Yet wach is late sanguine nathre of yates. thut as the darkness palled so vanished dianast, Ent the rays of the rising stan peeping thrinugh luer wirutur iffomined the heart of Marion with bope and erobidence.

In the course of the morning a slately carrace: drawn by richay eaparisinexl stecd, furred inn.e Bstrect, and drew upat the dorer of Mr. Ellsworth.
"He has rome." cried Marion, intofuntarily spring
 Yandelyns, and then, as il fearful she bad letrayte too musel, and deendy blewing: she ns quehty resumed leer seatat.

A fomman in gropeots livery deacenderl, renemat a nole from the whaterioved fingerorit a gentientan within the carriuge, which he pieced in the band of the attendant in waiting, then sprazag to bus pam: the bifh-mented hotes pawed for a noument the actcrusted pavement, then, with ardhed nechs and time inge heada, praneed promally down the street with the: luxurjoms farthem.

What pencil con!d portray that bright glane of lore and joy whell irradiated the apeakims connename a Marion-whal dimund comuld inateth in formaney be losire of bues beanilide eyes, us she awated woll trembling thipe the entrence of Cyrat?
"A note fur Mas Marim." Anl the bilipl, wrathi: on the tinest of paper, and encioned in an elegant et, velope, wus phaced in her hand.

Marion glaned her cye over the Grat frw linetthe paper dropred from ber liand, aud, wath a mwan, she fothered to the sota, and fell striseless un! the arms of her mather.

Jora caugit up the highly perfumed bliel, and tend,
*Miss Ellsworth-Aecept my Nympathy for wat mosit distreswing event whid, has acelured in 3. at fantily, an event whoth is ats a poisoned hatiger to ar hapy"urs.!" (He mighs bave sapl lore.) "Y ... tnast be aukre from the exatied rank yowi hare beht t sociely: that there is a rertain degree of jriciriety the that high eirele. One must ximetmos ywid ti:
fandest, the Inngest cherished wishee of their bears, ito that which, 10 a prejudiced mind, may appeas merIonary. Youct father is a bankrupk! Neetl 1 way deow deeply I regret this ertuel stroke of fortune, for I iove you prestionatr/y, derotedly? yet for rencons abnee stated can no longer think of continuing an enmaspent, which the grad sense of my sweet Marion oust achnowledge as being wo unequal. If I can at thy time be of acrvice to youmelf or your feepected lamily, comntand me.

Crbil Vantelyn."
"Contemptible pupry!" excleimed Philip, as he frished reading this insolent nole which Dom had paced in his hand, her cheeks glowing with indienalime, and her eyes flawhing throlfoh the teats wheb int for her unhappey sister bed catled forth.
"My des mother," ssid she, " instead of repining al car loss of fortune, we whuld exalt, for it has sued Marion from a villain !"
"Yes, and proced to uy a crue friend," eddid Mrs. Filsworth, affectionately extending her hand to Milip.

The failure of so extensive a firm ss "Elfaworth \& Co.," wes of cotrese suon bruited abroad. Rumor with her thousand tongues was busy, and the name of that high-minded honorable merchant, which the , ireaih of sinnder had nover dared astuil, was now calumniated and reviled.

* 0 , Mammon, what sueptre of magic pmwer thon Wellest! waving thever around the child of thy favor us such dazzling fays of light as mocks the eye that कould atrive to penetrate the glitering evolsements to diacern if aught of ponle, of pertidy, or fraud, darken the brow thme hant encircied with the mayic taler of thy dominion. Well may thy handi-maid, Furtane, be deemed binh, as she trips along thy gol-den-laisted palbs, seattering the countloss treastrea of thy miner, with undisecming prodgality!
, But mighty as ifiou ant, there is a power can harl the secopte from thy innd, ecoter that diazzling balo thon hast formed, and brinu forth, to the scraning eyem an in ill-natured world, the mortal on whom thou bast lavished thy tomnties!
That pourer is Adversity: Me tifls his iron front, sad thy maryic sway is ended. He revols with ruth-

 wealib, and leayer him to the biter blasta of calumay and matice, to enry'x long suppressed spleen, to the Bunting reboke of avarice, the peering eye of criticiom, to "ghantly poverty," and the chill gramp of dePpais!
The veriest wreteb that gleana the sefuse from the streel to satiofy ble crovinge of hatraer, is mope to lo: merved for he hath never drank from the sparkling font of pienty, bas never walked firth encireled wah the hastrents halo of riches: In all his misery he still has the hupplaces of paxsing unbeeded and amkown. He inspires no wander, no malice but from the berala whese pitance be may have rolluad, envy oue him no grutge, the eye of eriticism falls not on him. Ararice avouds that sunken eve and pale hausard Cheek; poverty chone he claims, but the cup she olfers - is mixed by the baid of comtentment.

But thou, phor vietim of adversity, what will become of thee!- thy brows no tonger adoroed with that magic circlet-the sceptre of werith no longer wasing arome thee-the face of thy feliow man turns coldly from thee.

Hast thou virtue? Of what doth it avall thee!
Hast thou honesty? Who will trual thee, that thot mayes prove it!

Hast thon bew kind and likeral in thy halcyon days of prosperity? Who now remembers it, or rewards thee!

But dewpair not, O mab of sorrows:
Hast thon virine-h hen cherish ir.
Art theu honcs!-met not the triats of thy present kit lempt thec to swerve from the paths of truth and rectitude, althowin the ampare of wetath may agnin dazzle thine eye in the dislance!

If hou hast lown kinel to the poor and needy, then withdraw not now thate hand frona thy bother in distreas. Thy mile shatl he returned to the foarfoklthou wil! yet be rewnrded-Gioxi will bless, wilb an sll-hmantiful band, thy virtious endervons?

The victin of adversily, deprivel of the magical influcnce of wealih. Mr. Ellsworth now frand himself a mark for the shafto of calamny and distrust. Thim whe the more pitintint to a man of such high momal rectiude, and biter indecdwasthelesson bee received. He finmi, in many motances, that where he had most Trusted, where the had moxt befriended, he now met with the lerst kinduess or connaixention. All craved equnlly their "pownd of fiesh," and having yielded up every disilar to satisly the demands of the se harpips, erving, like the herse-leech, "grien, gire," Mr. Elicworth, at the ame of sixiy, found himself cast [miless urn the wide work!
With that hapivenocionsmess, however, of having acted as a man of linar, be enempaged neither gloom Hor despondenay, but romsed every ebercy of his sonil to meet with residuation lhis sudtien reverse of fate. And bow haviog beca tnade to ferl herw whallow were the profersisans of the many who in bis days of prosperity had fawned aromed hin. courting hix slightest wert or finvir, le rejoiets the more in those jew (comparativety) where derting friend hip was not exhanetet, as the low chint of gold grew faint on the ear, for he late fricmis, and warn ones too, who were bxuth able and willing to nssist han.

In the meat time many were the vexations which Mrs. Filwworli waw tated to encommer. Such houts of dour friends as thronged in wion her for the first few days-their demeanor as diverse as their dress. Some with the worlawn month, and uptamed eye of menk symatily, onlures with the codel unieding slare
 oess, econmenting temot the ameertainty of riches, und acmin olluers with prying emricmlly strising to dereet uncter tive cutrn. lady-dike deporment of Mrs. Dily-
 mumiliation which tieir own bow minds adjudged them.
"Dear me" suyg one, "how strry' I Rm: So they way yan with br ohlisedl lo, sive tap this beantiful bouse, -what a pity ? dear me, to n't you feel horribly ?"
"Of conrst," rays another, "you will part with yout cool-1 bear whe gets up ouch superb dimensuch excuisite French dishes, that I am dying to poswess her!"

Quolb another, "Your coachman is so careful, I really mast engage him-and that cumbiny litule foxtboy 100 , indeed I siull perauade Mr. Fudde io purthase the whole extahlishnent."
"My darar Mrs. Elloworth," cricy a fourth, squeezang her land and lowking so affectionate, "those magnuticent pier-glasses I must have, and those bite and sitver curtains, and as dear Doral steppose witl not relain that superb harp, I mus have it for Cleminta."

Such were a few of the heurtiess remarks which Mre. Ellsworth heard daily repeated. But, their curiwity untatiated where dure was sa litte to feed on, these sumuter fruends tawished one by one, leaving her in the quiet enjoyment ot her tamaly, and of the few sincere friceds whom the breath of misfurtune had not swept away, and to the arduons part she had now to sustain ist a lite which from her earliest inlancy tod been pussed umid all the luxuries which wealth conid bestow.

The xplendid ausnsion in $B$ - street, with all its neb appointments and equipage, was nuw given up, and a neat two-story house in one of the most retired streets in the city recenved the furaily of the once afluent merchant.

How oflen do we find those persons whom we deem most liable to siak uader misfortancx, sudeneng rouse thenaselves to an energy and resolution of wheh we did not believe liem ctapable-as the tender sapplag lites ite green head unimjured frum the sume blust whach uproots the tofity cosk by tis side!

Sucle was the cree with Mation Elsworth. Her iriends bore her to ber cbaniber tronn the swoon into which she bad latlen on readong the nute of her perfidions lover, and placed ber on the court-the withduw curlains were clomely drawn, mo as to exclude eimost every ray of hagh, and tor hours the heartstrikengint lay silent and intionless where they had placed her, scarce heedmg dee caresses of her weepr Hoy sister, or the affectionate ingruries of her nother bending over her with ancha tender solicitude.

At lengli, rousing bernelf, as by sume nutiden rewolve, she tixed ber eyca upon Dora and demanded,
"Thas note, Durs-his note-uhere is it?"
" It ly here, duer Marion."
"Give it ine, sister; now raige the curtain that 1 may once mure read the proff of his unvorthiness."

Tuking the note from the treabling leand of Dora, Mariona, white s slight shudder, withdrew it from the rich envelope. As she read, the color unce more returned to her pallid cheek, her eyes spartiked whth indiknation, asted raising herse!f from the cauch, and tearing the heartless bilict as sbe spoke, said,
" $I$ is all ouer now, iny dear motiter! 1 stauld be wowrthy gour atfection if I bestowed annher thonglat on the contemphble writer of that ketler. Had the bead of deuth remuved him frum me, I culd theve suoutned for ham with teare of bitternass and despair, mourned for bim with elove, God knows how sin-
cere-had he been beguiled ty a brighter eye, or more blixmung cheek, 1 coud have forgiven him, and prayed for his happintess. But when I find myself deserted becanse 1 now lack that gold whash he ever atiected to dempine-that the minfortunes of my father are made the plea of standering lies so duly, my love, once so tohe and tender, changes to contempt althie. $O$, were it not for the distrens brought on thuse I tove by the loss of liostune, I coutd bicss the hand of that perfidwous fremd who lins rubbed us of our wealih, for it bas rescued me from a misery worse than death. -the misery of tinding maself, wien too late, uniter? to one who only gave a beartloss hand. thet be might grasp the porthen of the rech man's doughter.

And from that thes Maran wemed a changed being. Her consthntion batring ever been delohate, sbe pas habituated to clag to ber powlter and more energetic mister, wilh all the truining relance of a child. But now, with an energy and deteranimaten whetis estonaslied her froudr, she sepped forth to ststain and encourage ber parents and Dura under the perplexing trals which had so sueldenly fallen apon them. Her countenance, it is true, way no longer radiant wath the brigltaness of anmullied happoness-nor were her sweet warbing beles honger leard echong throkeh the houso-but itcre was mo step so leet in the many littie vocaliuns whath now dewhred upon the haghy accomplixhed datughters of the bankrupt merchantno hand so willug-no voice more checrtul than Naren's.
In the mem uhile Pbuip bud exhousted all the eloquence of love, to induce Dora to yield eonsent to an imnteliate utmen-a demand in which he was sustainted by ber patente, who were unwilling to withdraw thetr chuld lion that sphere, of which the was one of the brgbitest orntwinits. Dut the warm-hes read girl could wht be tempted by all the allurements ot wealith and tastion.
"No, I'hup," waid she, "I cannot leave my pa-" rents, or miy dear Marma. Think you I should tind enjognonen annd the riches and eleguncies to whech yous would teud me, when I knew that llome I so fondly love were in obscurty and povery ? No, dear Philip, I shoudd ferel mbalt unworthy your lwe did 1 comectat to soch atmadorment. Suu are iree, if you rifl,' she added, sutilmy threugh her tears, "bot never unal the dawnag of a brigbler day to my be. loved parents can I be your wite."
"Excellem gir!," cried Philip, pressing her to his hetart, "you make nee ashunted of my onn eelina. nexs!"

No sooner were the fandy selticed in their new athele than both bora and Marion lagata fo devoe some manner by which their necomphtimacots muth le rendered profiable, not only to ad weir tuther as the datiy incurnag expensee of the fabinly, but nanto enable them to bextow upen the three yunker choldren some of thowe advanages of education which they lud themicelves etijoyed.

Dore touthed the harp and piano with perfect ubill, lmoth of whech inalnumerats the gencroxily of Phisp had retained ber; she, therefore, malgre the diswas:te arguments of her Jover, chancaced gring lensuns in
\{music. Marim possessed exquisite taste in painting : snd in fine meedlework. She, 100, soon had a small |ournber of pupils, and in her leisure hours her nimble trite fingers wrouph such beautiful specimens of - ancy-work, as fourd a reaty sale at the Broadway ,Depusitory for stach articles.

Their fittle ménage was nesinead itaelf. Only one urvont had Mrs. Ellsworth brotight with her froto i8. - street, but she was faithful and incustrions, rbile the two sisters vied with each other in relievnot their mother from all care or trouble.

- Through the influence of a friend, Mr. Elisworth elratined an office in the custom house, which yielded wave small profit, sad in a very few months this atiectionate family, hurled as in were from the very eper of opulence and grandeme, were not only conanted but happy under tbeir changed poeition in life.

Would that the wives and klanghters of many a ruined merchant might be found filling the praiseworthy, self-sacrificing parts of Mrs. Ellsworth and ber daughters-ilien, in lieu of the discord which too ift prevails, might ibe scene of domestic lile resemblc fre harmony of musical inslruments, and there might the toil-wora man ol business find indeed s uhelter and fisolace from the rough storins of late.

Onc morning, gs Marion was leating some work at the deponitory, a parly of young ledies cntered with whorn she had once been an associate, but who conld [lux now have recognized her under the thick green Feil which shuded her fuatures. Tifey appeared enFaged in some interesting topic, and as they looked vier the beautifut articles upon the counter, they chattodet intervals upon the engrossing sulject.
"Well, it is most acanctalooss," cried one, "to think of his eloping with that French danseuse! I declere, 'I can hardly credit the report."
"It is no report, $\}$ assure you," rejoined anolber, " it ix a fuct. Rut, for my pert, I Em not at all surprised at it-yon know, be mennig deserted lhat sweet - Harion Ellsworb, on seconnt of her father's fisidere, and thuy say Mademoiselle Ninon is gaite rich. Of course, he knew his mothor would never give ber
consent to auch a mésalliance, therefore I think it perfectly in character ihat he should fy off with the birt to secure its gokden plumage."
"It is too bad," said a third; "Cyril Vandelyn was such a divine fellow! with an air so diatingué at if be scomed to breathe the mane annospliere inhaled by other peopie. I declere, if I was that Eilsworth girl, I coukl lear my father's eyes out for loeing him money ${ }^{\prime \prime}$
"O, don't say 60, Syivia," jntersupted the last speaker; "Mis Elisworth cen never be sufticiently thandful for haviay escaped an arch hypocrite."

Concluding their purchases, the party now left the store, litte aware who bad thus unsvoidabiy over. heard their conversation.

There was en unwoned pattor on the cheek of Marion, and a irembling of ber fair band es she completed the business which brosight her there. She had regarded Cyril with too much sincerity of aflection in hear this rencwed prof of his perfidy unmoved. Although the love of Miarion was past, leer heart disonthralled from that sweet bondage which had linked! ber young trusting spirit to a fhure of hopes so brighthued in their flectness, there wus still a laten feeling of interest in his fate, for which she will find her acquitial in the heart of every young end amisble girl, and she could not but sigh as she thought of the probable misery be bat bronght unon bimself by the ragh act he had emmmited.

The next morning the columns of a diaily paper annonnced, witis much my-terious palpabilty, the clopement of the distiaguished $C-V-$, only son of s wealthy widow, with the bewitching litile figurante, Mademoisolle N-; adding with much Giypant wit, "The heart of this renowned fastionist must be caly pemetrable to the golden-tipped arsown of Cupid, as it is well known he was but lately affanced to the lovely and bighly accomplished daughter of 'a fullen hotcse,' for what says Iudibras-
"4 Moncy las a porver above
The: stars ant fite te matare love,
Whose arrows lemencil jucis huld.
That neser miza, are tipjed tith gold." "1
[Consfution in out rert

BY TOEEPH IWGBES Mattiliag.

Tursez 's annuht of the earth. Or ita winkrme mirth,
That I love m wilsty wellAs my owe groctione? Who boweth to mane, And her heat-dreatm nong can lell

In her peerless gait, And with grace elute,
She glideth a very gueonIf the: tuat of youth,
And the zome of 1 ruth,
Eight beuutiful, i ween.

Like a otnr-beatit bright, In its quivering light,
Is the ghance of ther deop bluc cye
Her amile is as flees
Ab when air-cloutak meet
In the laughing surnmer siky
'Tis gleesome to henr
The wind-harp ciear,
On the marge of a moonlit ma-
But, weary and tone,
The trice of my own
lo matio, the oweetest, to $m$,

# THE WOMAN TAKEN IN ADULTERY. 

Huly Goopel, according to St. Jobir, cinp. viii. verses 1-12.

87 HKNRY W. EERKERT.

Witnogt the rity wnlle, the son of man Had watched all sight upun the stany ridge, Beyond the Brexty of Ketifon, whath o'crlacolo
 Conware ly tice leftaple af the tiving frext, And Bina'x strenut empolat, nat the vale
 The Alemninatian making deashute-
Phete with hin Father. Iill the plats prere pale,
In toliest comunure on thet honely ateep, The Mount of fluve

Now the aun arme:
And through the bilifnede of the eurly marn Vofuriel :and white up-stited the savory smoke Of morning sartifice, orel pealed alifin The allyci inthrpese their omorous ptaise, O'er Zitem.

Then be consed from prayer, and came Apnin onto the temols, And welt in, And all the people puthertif is his warde, Bresthlese and anule with swe, the while he ante Teachang.

Hut while the owect and aolenn wound, The word of 1 tim who ulake as tiever num Spike, or shall eponk, filkes avery lintembig obod
 And Pharisecen come fiesting abrough the dexota,
 sel het before bim in the matdel.

She With
Tinderd minal fair, nall young, anil annxeent To look upmin Alas : then auch na rive So blould have fallen!

Pale ste stoml, mind minte.
Her ingac soft eyen, that wint to awim in light, Bursing with tenrlexh torture; cheek wad thow Whater than athes, or the snow that dweils On Siluni. Thus abe stexxi, a liatle apace, Gozing nonuma with a be widered glare There hal no speculutions in 's-

Then saik
 At it thll piblat's datre, ber fuce cuncesaled dutise coarate falallanks of her wimilles gewn, And the tedundance of her gratien lant, Port fairly liratiref, fort in wavy flow Dishefeled, over ber late shomblefs ofurcad, Purer than nitalasider-nomith trexite Expmed, wive tint pould arm the brathital fiece With atenriareat fingeta hideng, while the dreps (hozen thragat them alow uncl silent-mithe wept now
 Y'somintatiol. peerius frum the rutiled leen Of her white girib-all clot a detiled inaso

Of draperies heaving, like the ocenn's axetJ, To that undjurken kg, iny withm Fiending the brown, wastaspect of man, But acen of the $\mathbf{A} \|$-stenigg

U'p they spmke-
" Master, this woman in the act was toter Sinning. New Moucs tatertat it, in the law.
 Soned by the people-But whal naycet thou"." Thus asid they, temptinz him, that they mughi have Of win to acetanc the sindicen.

## Jeate stroped

Silent, and with liss finger on the grolasd Traced churactera, os thotugh he herasel theim wot But when they :cked otatu importutite, He raised himbelf in trerfect msicaty, Colm, and inscrutaile, rendiag thrir snuls With that deeg eye 10 which all heders aro ismum. From which we ecrets cant be bibden.

Then,
"He that is here, smong yon, withnut an," He surd-"Ies hian frat cubl a atone at ber." Then atuped ise uguib, and on the ground Wrote as beforc.

## A nighty terror fell

On those which hourd it, in their secrel oomets Convieted. One by fale, they sinnik away, Thte eldedt 6tat, ss quiliest, to the last ; Fili none were left, bat Jealse in the modst
 Tiat woman groveling like e irumpleal worm. They iwo wete in the tempic-hut they two,
 The sinful urortat, and her onfors frad.
Whell Jesug itus arimert, sul betheld
That monce were left of ull, sore shte thene; "Whanam," he aoid unto her, "Woment, where Be now thone thine aceusers? Hath noman Conderunct these ?

And ahe arswered-n"t No mart, Lard "
"Neither do 1 "- Jeans seblimed to her-
"Comblem thee. Go, wad sin $\mathbf{v o}$ merte"
And she
Arobe, and wem het wint in sadnest ; and The gence of tim, to whort the prown is gater Tor pertion sints, arink deavit inta het wati,
lixe gentic dew ofxin tie Urenpitg herly
That vitder inat gixal jutheice thama sgein.
And eards its odorg heovenwurt-
Aing gerchonere
 Who notete tejuice oier une, that whas a sisse Ta ain and hath repented, than w'er tern, So jubt, that bey bave atotring to tepent.
;

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# WESTERN VIEWS. 

## NO. I-CAVE IN THE ROCK, ON THE OHIO.

- Is our last we anaounced that a series of Southera' and Western $V$ iews, engraved in rast elegant atyle, would appear in the present volume of Giralam's Magazine. The beautiful scenery of the West and South has been shamelolly neg!ected by skelshers and tourists, while every nook of rural beanty to be found in the East has been taken, and sent forth belauded in gilt-edged quartos. We parpowe in "Graham" 10 pistribute our favors, and by engraving remarkable I places in every part of the comentry, to give a National , rather than a sectionat interest to the Magazine. We emmance with a spot well known to travelers on the Weatern watert, "Cave in Rocib," on the Ohio.
This remardable natural curiositiy is simated on the Shio yiver, a few miles below shawnetown, Illinois. The approach to it, as you descend the strean, in pielurespure. Bold blufls rubning ont into the cerrent, diversitied bere atd there with groen valleys upening between, aford a conslantly varying scene of rock, meadow and woxtland. Above and below the cave fare high precipices of lime-stone, principally covered will cedars. The ycenery gthll retains anuch of the wild aspect it wore betore civilization had intraded - on it, and when nothing broke the silence of the traveler's voyage except the dip of hix ours, the scream of the eagic, of the whoop of the bustile mavage.
I The entrance to the cave is nearly semi-circular, and is on a level with the river when the latter is ${ }^{1}$ hagh. The passage is atout twenly fert in alathde, and, a tew yards from the mouth, leads into a apuromas: spartment, one lundred and twenty feet lous, and;
nearly as wide. This rom bas an aperture in the centre of the roof, not unlike the fimnel of a chimney, which is sund to lead to an upper chumber, beautitully adorned wilh lime-stone formations resembling the lantaste carvings of a Gothic cathedral. At one end of the cave is an opening that leado $10 a$ deep vande extending far into the beart of the rocis. I' a stone is ravt into this ahysu, its reverberations are nut returned for several secoteds. The Eagish iraveler, Ash, who visiled the cave several years ago, beseris that be lowd hmself in in, on which cecaxion he fired a pistol which exploded with a noise like thunaler; but the marvels which be tells have very properly hirown a discredit on bis general veracity, whthoth winning credit for his extratagent stories. We are, theretore, inclined to doult his statement, that he found the bunce of more then one hunun sheleton scathered alnut the flow.
Toward the dose of the last century thes cave was ialicoled by a bend of robbers, comamateded by olie Mason, whosc depredations are yet borne in mitud by the velerans of that regmon. The vogape down the Ohio was then performed in urks, which, moring isaty wilh the chrrent, ccoupied weeks in tho distance that now requares hat dxyn. There way ittle to relieve the monotony of this dull progress; white the slow pace at whith the afks moved enxured their capture by the carues of Indians or rohbers. Mason avated himself of this, and plumedered and often mordered the unwary trawelers. At lengh, bowever. in 15! 47 , the gang was broken up. Tise cave is admarally titted tior a bundit's reteeat.


## O HALLOW MY HOME.-A SONG.

> HT Tile proor scifotas.

O, kallow my home with thy preterme, sweet maid: For thee have I twinet the brisad leat into kowers,

- Fur chee have I trainel the catalpa to ohude

A lene, buedy riput in a far forest plucks,
Madst the caling of froit, and the irregrance of finwereThen hallow that harme, thot was made for fowe anly,
Withoul the its knwers seem lifetess noll bonely.

And ahe hallowed my home with ber presuree swed matid!
Anal we sul in the shrode of its buwers and flowers. . Ancl wiluly wo wandered thro' grove nut thro' giade. Anel weetly ohe sang the the:
Whie awift ug nur theroghats thew the glad. golrien homrs; She ballowed thast henge that was truale fior hove sht $y$. And ita dowers no more appeared licicless or lotely.

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Pocms. By Frances Anne Butier. Philadilphia, John Peningten, is sol. I2mo.
There are few peronns in out land who could appent as no authurcs, with more certainty of a reapectith and kandly comainteration of hur claima, than Mrs. Wintet. The
 blays when thensands af pyes and diousands of he:uts bote
 and eritician, pere nill merberne and sileneed in the general toltate of athiration th hes gemins. These who preserve a vitiag recolderthat of her Juliel, her Comstance, har Julia, can easily Irafager to the reading of the ge poenta the tones thad exprossion which thrilled. ant difled, and awed the lexart, in thate grent teijnomione of paxsion and senturent. Indeed her cunpositions fecm to have callight the hue atul thate of the churactera Nibe tepresebted, nat
 emphntiolicy uttrances of the wul. They are atl expresmine of bupes. momories, sorrows, experiences, re-
 one berms. They ufe almeat wholly individual; and nil partake of the kirencth and clevaion of fecheng. the "high and hentied* semiment, of the oulburesat. Jatana is *otnetimes uldnsable in crulicism, esperally when it is


 enot subkerdinates the appoutanecs of blimen in the varying

 inward emotitme. The foculiy af ninarsilig thinge in "dry

 ber hellet is at that exuled stute from which poetry spring:- There we molaw tor the anolestes of the femery,
 moald by wherb ato sheret is declarial a false of eortect
 firmb the heattiy experace of thangliat or thantave






 masic of expri-scinal, geving, as it were, the very tome by Whacis it cun be herod by tle heart-ithe great chatm of ponetry cthisists. The first is nat nopeal to the eye, the

 perceiveth ly our wen, und bis, supucraditel, the pwer of

 peraliar experbaces-whith are conflined more to inutivitual natires; uad in their expressioth we thave less

 whose nenitad mate they reptracent. They are wof tikety



our own hearis do not echo, of which acem to us to hnse no natural inalagy with them. We feeb ibat ibough they may the true telatively to the natuse of condition of the pol. they are not the univerally. Whate the fawer used in their expresainn it oufficiently great to create an artificial aympathy, the effect is nut eaturing. The dult jective nature of on murh of Atm. Buthers poctry. is si
 het fures informed with ber apirn, enasidered os a rembet of the prepomal experience of ane whin has attracteit wo much just atmiralion in unotiver department of ath, and whenes mind has $n$ outural bias for the heruic and imptesimatal, it coural but intye nithetiona.

We think that the groctic fixing in thene pexemit is greater timn the prosic faculty, alduough the lalle: is fon no menise wationg. In many of them thert is a fosh ivul




 nuthore frelings. There is bome toputiont, mine wanh. ness, some commonplace in the solume. The platin.






 one of the theat picces in the volume, the enteriur nees if. nafony, end the verspe avelts and rutiocs with the romulic: passiontale feeting. In a"shotrel" we ate wid of
the whatplojting fite
Of artim. frettrif wit tlat lighteticu chain Of rough existruse.

Castatia. fatmal of yome. the aprine divite:



In the "Lates on a Sleerping Cintas" a sutject whus.


 we hove many otanzios lube these:


 And ling in biticruest to repeh the gexil.


Oh. tiving smil! haii th alas nortenw enge:

Welcutne to lorikink yomath, lis linithore aife.

In another connccion we haves sonnet on the 4 goust
 weedi" the "Jigitshade of the sout," "ixellenth trisew loxugho,'

[^24]Digitized by COOgle

## In tome linet to at atar

that in the purple elourd
Hyang'st like a drwairson in a violect beal;
 Sicd whore dark foldis the diej lics [ate und dead, ae "iearful thoughe" comealo bef thut it may be a world r surrow and gith that she eces twinkling uiar off it intiie 3 prace, perhapa a hell, whuse inhabitate are dootised

Linchanging wo, and eatless misery, Atal mubraing that hath terither duty not hours;
and a perern: whorse sutacet promised somethitig more [:rperal ende thas gloom:ly:



Give Ule मif blthaglat! kne-tice kTast, the grave!
In a "Song's which precedes these tites bia star, there

 dell an the certh bertath. The telen is, that when we, in








## - The Partiag"' is a picec of incaruate glowitn.

The eforh wic drund with hertserts tears,

 Ond the avetiteten trees.
The song af the riestatingate makes bet exclaim, "how
 thaty of 110 note, clime with



Inteed we ate airnast as coctain that most of Mirs. Butler's pocma will clize hath enme glominy thouphi (or faticy, an we are that every olithury mones and "Lines It a Dead Lafart wath close with the hord heaven. W'e
 thrives oft mich metruntent, null that many of her mont powerful and treatitidi pastages are inxpired by saducus;
 We ice! pravionetiat timee, al the itnireptetity wath, which she confrous unt iverthon's what litas the show of tape piness, nud plares surrow atul pain on its rains. Ifer
 Well deacriberl us the charucteristic of oue of the greatest of poctd. "Nuthtur love our khory, letiber the eonticts of the enrth nor the hope nf heaven erould dispel it. It

 The intenst liternces was sind to be parceptible even in Ita boncy, ${ }^{21}$ tu the cawe of Mirs. Butter, however, we believe this to in a melamitely, resuftug not to much frion the actual cratact of wotrow as from its ideal emitmplu+ twon. There if the luxury tiner than the laxary of wo, when it is aseisted by on excursive fancy and a strong mendblity. It ment generutea a talent for the mieerable. to erabled the murd wo traveree all creation in seutch of mages and ildeatranums to adorfo the leutue dund the vomb. It takes pleasure in shating out conswhation aiter consolafion ftam the senth's view. A felicitnus turn of expression,
 an much antistaction to the mind in this state, as an epigram loes to a wit. We ard not in the habit of itululg.
ing in extrayapant hopes of blise, or inaliowing nur wishes to overleap powsiblity, but will we hate often hafbored a desire to possess the inisery, with all ila attenumht ecotaties, of couny subjective poels. We think, dithough it mas enervate the ooul, and damot the nhow of thinge, that it produces an inword docight to which few real ets+ fayments are comaparable. The semac of pleasure we have in seeing e fine trakedy Galy perforroud, asid in tymper thazug dieply with the eorfowis of tbe chatectere, probably comes netirext to it in bixa. Evelt where sorfow it real, haviag its solure in netual mistisslune or calannity, flat
 is. Shatily tell tag,
funst men
Atc cratled inw pactry by wroats.

Thle power of baly expreixing bureow is ofteat its alley. tiun. It is the sune of bisting umaterable wrutigs whath gives the ahntpeer parage. Wheld Shathapente prate intas

 the granderit expression of the beanty oi the latuvents conn:
 and pastijent collecolion at vapors."

Although we think the prevailing senaiticm of Mrs Butkep's poxems to be loo monarnat and desimisitig for
 swely in tle strice or the thetoric of sorrow, we are by no ineana blind to the incrita of lact volunes. She has a deep feeling of the sublime, and a quicis sense for the
 timel during with which ohe gives expreision to graci,
 waing bards, who sulivel injetad of weef, and have sol

 and heroic. A few extructo, whath we lithe al ruidentin irom her puems, will sleow, we think, that haf poeluc leel. ing and power ure beyond dispute.

Oh: man thrate eypanwoy form me : Thenak oween bit tisaital ate thetr rays ;




 By the warai blual hat mantus there.

In some beantifal linen "To the Sgriag," the spara oi
 wish that the success of the myocation in this cuse would prompt many other pritere to the Aarue source of poy The following farcy is bre:

Thy breath is th the waters, wal titey leap Fion their bright winter-woven fittifs fires.

In a funciliar epistle, w'rituen some what janntily, there is the followats-

Wear'st thou the choming neens tide, As 交cuty on the jecthy harnech
It iays its head, then telto assay, Or cormal the terits, with merater reach, Throwd up a cinul oi silvery sjersy?
Perlape there is mothing nore nournfu:ly beantaiul ant
 Lave."

A maiden meek, with molimn. ntendias eyed
Full of termal consturtey und sand.

Truth's hady voice, with ev'ry lethry treath,


Nor priap, but vinits, leant her anaray,
Not aught thet men cali dayziag. tair of bright:

For pity, sometinies, dith she palue, and ntny

 Patienty liwer she tiatancll tarh dreary itys:
 And with she walketh hand in hund with surrow.

A "Ennnet," on paste of, han nglow and interaity which make it "felt in the bichext, and felt ulong the hear."

That dire tet vilitate when thy Atep driass umar,




My wolli krowa litint. my veime run tequil flame,




The lisht, the wathtle os lite, with line dejpant,



There nfe many granal them in the "Fepiate from the Rhite, " annte of wheh we chunct forbear extracting. In this poem the verse hyd a quicker, gindider apting, antd there is more variety anet freshawsa of thought han in nuest of the other pieces in the volume.

What thall ternlt thenaminwy trnin

Cubjerad umat the shamy wave,




Her kener aber lace treacterentan binit









stattied the ceberes of the chisoc.

Ont bury stert twil paltiry tame.












That visw. whiteh led ther home agall
Frame Ronervallese diancty pation,


We take leave of Mrs. Buticrts volume with $n$ hakh respect for her powers, and a hope that this will mont be her unly comeribution to the lithrature of ber adopted enuntry. No one can read ber poems withnut fectugg their surngith und berbity. Few would desire to revew her componitimas, exeept in that aptrit of frematy criticisun. whach is trierant of defectes und warm th the pratac of benuties. We bave apotien of what we deened the
 we think they will have of its circulationt, than of any deoire to iniructe mur adrice upon her attention. Aation. we do not thimk it can le entefulty read, in the apitiz with


 but no oute enn with hord his prouse to the pasion and imaginulwn with which it is so often acconpuaned.

The Poems, Strered, Passiontie and Humarows, of Nortanali Farker Hidlig. New lork, Clark क Dusin, 1 erol.
We are gind ihat Mr. Willis's poern have at last been collected in a form worthy of their antion in out literature. The preaent rolatne in one of gicat mechames! benuty; and although the expentiture of poper does mol
 through a meadow of margit," the borieta no the pore wre sitl atifis jently wide aud white. The type is ot e size to mate it welcome to all eyes. The boxis hus a tuxurwai nppenmence which hurmonzes well will the gich fancy and ecoliment spread all oret its mgere. Wre ancorlally commend the volume lol all who deate a handenme and romplete ellition of one of our firnt and innat pxuputar greit and incest delightial of groase writera.
'd'he birst qualgy which klrake the trarder or Wilis.
 not $n$ man of many wertas, ams get there je neine of the
 wrile hurriedly-In take auch experioting and images so

 frim folling ints meanmes, contiagion, or harshmess of
 mand without effert of pain. Hin style varicy ensily woth each change of thunglt unti emotinn, nud is evet chatac-

 a light ease und quicknest of movesnent which disimits
 sulit ond him expresaim. eriph while be nghterfa cateles buth of what he utters not its mole of whermace, lende $\Leftrightarrow$
 'There are few nulbura whon are wherimety gifted whth the power af expresesun-wath the silntisy in dia complete juatice to the thoughte and eurstions they jumeras. ladent the binenu* of Willis's worl namalip oftela biauls the to the commonnews of the faw materint. He exctonce his invenive faculties as much in the ationmina nod exprestom of thaght an in its creations. Jis fary oremb to select
 not merely lis manating, luat the mirtate eltades and was
 reachable delicury in the nae of langurfe," su trine ba frat exfent of hio own siske. "IIf phachs lits cpatiets




 Ianpuage dres; tils plummert+wutd."

 iefitity. If an athompt were made to aporate has int its

 lua been colied iny Wurlswisth the indranation of thanght. it olphoition to the comanorn plarase, that at ia the ditese ai
 tion we bave the etalotancht of his mand and chatacter Any uther alylt, or collem:ation of worches latht to exjurcse the same faracies, feelagh and individusl elaracteristran,
 quite another man. The sultile spirtt apizaulitg the whale woulet evapurste.
li, in unt wotd, we wete wiknd io exption tive chasrac.
 be fancy. This mernis to we the produmbiant furalty oi his
 in analegies, in inmges, in oakl verbal comalomations, bi
iniminible turnt of expreesion. It workn wits equal facibly and grace io the exvice buth of eentinnent and bwosor. It fivee airiness, vivecity and pictureqquentes to his atyle, and featoons with illusitations the emmerbicas topic that his prof toushea. It lende tor his wit ite peculinr Aevor, and to buo seantinent ite must delicate and winning grack and oweemeas. It can idealize tritica, hefluet than axr, and make theor aparile with muperaded briliancy. Witb the satne ease it can eluater mounaful images round worrow and regret. Is glows und glillero in the intenacat ppaction, as if it had never farmished wil with a cunning phrase, or acalleced its wealh over pertotes and frippery. it sppears at hume on all themen. Grave, gay, zerent, -ancred, secular, loving, mixamhropic, cesinmpeliten-ut one time with tire la baguetie for it munto, al windite requiescat in pace-fellowing the bent of every moxd of mised, and seemingly at plegated wath the drawingrorem at
 of indigution, of heatilesmeste, of heartioesa, vi ufterime .-Heerrag at us at one time from the jedestal of fashion, at enother, ienoing heari-broten orer the umb, $\rightarrow$ thy wh through spuce, and piteining itself luack into lime, wh gather illustrations for the bithaicst of nust whertur tbernealaray active, acute, excuraive, tifelear-il sectus the masel sibedient, deiigitial, merry, sober, anaeraptultue, onopinionated, trickey Ariet of the mind ever placed in the heach of a New Eugland Proxporo, to du whutever work it pleased him to ingulue. This plancy of iancy, though it sometimea grates upon the semstasitiy, and augkens the
 Mr. Wilias's writiugs. Whatever charged bave twell brought equinat the a, blicy hove never been accudet of dultncess. As kng to he hat this eprite by hind they nevet will. And, for our own pnet, we do not sce cauee for the frequeut allegntion of heartiendorso. Nu mun is always an atiles. A life of continned paedim, or continued eenousness, would be a short life. The cublom of pents, gencrally, is to show onty wne bide and one condition of their mincte. They rarely give ut their whete inward nature, bus only certain faculties iff it, when those faculties are wrought juto intenes excitenment. Th it this fuet which aceounts in wine degree for lise discrepaney exnsting heftween the livea and the writingt of authots. Far frem thituking that the vatiety of mumala utacraville: in Wiflns, ranging us they du from decp feeting to the mosat curekese ecomopolitamam, are proxfo of insiticerity, we decm them the best evidencer of truth. We have liatle doubt that the best things he has written, aerioua or ligint, always ptom cecaled frans the feeling upgermant at the thane. Had ike writes tragedies in has neerrieat mexexis, of kept to beta-
 guilly of the charge, no malter how conkialent in gikomn or glee hig published eompusitions migh have been. It would be an inproventem, in atietnees of definition, at least, to way, net that be is mancere, but that he in versantile; and his *incerity comsints in muking his writings an image of his mitsi. In his own words is the whole secret"Oh, foum the difetent surtien of the muat-ftom the seltied depita and from the effervescent surince-haw diferent iexikn the world? or what different atuff ard Wurth the hisk that binde us io it!'
With this versaility of fecuity and feefing and fearlessenens in sta expressom, ame this atiluence and phancy of fancy, we mont of conase expect in a volame of Willis'a poems, not only vaticty, but wometimes contratioction, in thought and tentubent. To me who is not tolerum of elashing ideno wid emotions ill pocte, hinswever math experience may thow theit naturalacse, il may noem stange that the authore of "Absalons" alculd have writien "tady
frote "Down" to "Helen in a Huff." To us it appeant but a change in porition, or object, on whe of feeling. There are timed when we are all philamhropiste, and ohez perisds when we are all micantinupen. Frivolity and meditation, sentiment ond mackery, gride anti nosesemedt, pracuple oul whim, enthanisam nud murclatance, are regisiered is the experience of all minils. There sro munents when oar masls sre thrilled and awad by the uput of devolion; thete are moments when they are torn and convalied will puxainn; there are nambenta when they are caught and charmed with frippery and fashiom. A mate writing enotinually, and at the snme time wring mhturally, it prety sufe to give exptesejina to oll threc of thesc statec of inind. Al are time he apparas all itcvation; nt onother sill pawion; at mather all worklineas; and in thin he io as emadisent as human mature. His inmincetily Would be ghowt in a patrot-like reptrition of the phrasealagy of one state of mind while he was really in its opgmsic.
Mf. Willis't sacted porma, minet of them the proviuctiona of thie youth, hare probably xem the inoet extenaively circulated of his writinge. Many of then have won the
 repeat "The Leper" and "Manat in the Wilderiess." This wide popalarity is mol mote awily to the sutbuctid than to theis :irale of trealine int. With amme fanita, und pasdibly aome aflectationd, bardly discrraible undes examined for the porpore of delecting them, their genetal touse in high, purceard body. The dowitw hismengy of the blank verse, in which mat of the pe perina are writen,
 aft. The detecucy ia the ose of latguage, whatiang at tines to daintincs, which they display, show that hid comannd of the nicetics of exprenson wasab cariy aeq̧uisitin, or that tes was "to the manmer born." Of prema so wetl kynwn it wrould be uselecs to oppeta much at lengh. "A Chinde Firat In moression of a Star," "The lielfry Pigeon," "The Widaw of Nain," are among the mow popular. No mo can reat any of these goutiful pieces wilibout mbetving lincit naturalaese. The very fualto numgled with theit excellenced arg vixum of theit thuth, for they are iiluatrationes of indivitual characteriatica. The fecting in the powess gustrot wuth und full fram the heart. These is ins appearance of lebors, in churaing un contimes fot the ocenaina. The aimesphere of benuly, which surrounds them dull, is lisewise a pure emnnation form the soul. The thes "tos My Sholet from the Apprines," aud the "Lises on heaving tiurupe," amang the tanw recent of bis acrious pieces, are benutial tributet of wfection.
The preme of paseinn in this entection are muasty the persluctax of Mr. Willie's tiper exprotetece of tife, and dim. phay to greater advantage the extent of his interlectual resourcea. They arc of varinus degrees of merit and joppotarity. Of the tong poems we like "Lard tron and His Intugher" lime. The intonaty of pubuiom, the owifh, ehatp expret:sxim, the clear, upe imugery of tho plece, are sid anirable beth for their cacelitace and their apporymate-
 be sufficientit to stamp atr. Widtiz an an artintic poet. The felieity with whith the movenuent of the verse oberg ile vurging impulfes of freling, and the akill evinced ia seet.
 ligh merit. "Mrtanie" dixplaya uncomanm puwer of
 minion over the erflest an well ak the intertacnt fectugh of the heath. The verso lingers, trips, swerpa, or rumliea nitong, as the sentinant of the mument dertates. "The Dying Alrhemint," a Pherbuxime," "The E-lutar or Thebat

loven," we forrible in coneeption, comtain many lince of greal benuty ald power, ond for their general exceution deserve lingt praite. It would be easy to yelect at fendom posanges from these which would mute the fortule of comrant thymert. In all we perceive that felicity and rectiay of expention, that delicate toct end "nib inevi* tatuc' in ctorosing the best phruse, that afluence and puicknesu of itancy, witich we huve nlready moticed. Tie verse aico ing a combnuiry and tow which maked it read of fen lise expuistely balunced and harmonioun prose. The linea incit intureach other with grace and euse, and the thougtht of emotion expresed is never riplit up into tensyltate pieces, in orider to astinfy that pedantry of sound, which demonits that the zetmunation of earh line alall be distinctly appnent to every eap.

We camot refrain extracting a few sentences in illustation of satue of the quatitios we have indicsied. It to ditheult to do justice to Mif. Willis by these exlitary guma of though nind fancy, plucked carelessly from their casing, as in the original actting they depend so math for their effect upon their contection with the gentral fow and feeiing of the portus in which they slitie.

- His only westith a brook of poetry,

Witis which ine daty etept mata the sum.
To cheal shater pame with the bewhitering dreams
Of ireuty tic liad unty read of there.
. \$lice nat enthroned
Amid the court; and nevet iwilight star

As khe with her rate benuty on the guze
Of the gay multitude.

- She btole my heat!

An kinilly ue the fialere homes the wormb. Pisyag une the while.

Oh: thany had made her even ar thembcives;
And her young heart was folder thal the slab
Untrum'd bentash Restelicua.
I lonk upon a fuce na fair
As ever mande a liju of heaven
Fulter antid its mexice prayct.
King of the heurl's decp mysterien
Guur words hove whol like lixhtuing wave:
 They Hy, like forwerederda, of the breeze, And suw the world watl love:


La like a breathing trom a rarer world;
It inn come ouct zutiont, find the fowert That sixard it :1freberfityd; for as it purb
 I kirnw it has tritu trillug will the pate, And simplatig to the vibiel. dhacte id jay



 Like the sraull tribute of humblity.

## ——nine gem

That annrklea in tour hnir imuriacose light

Wattson the budting at thrast girfind lips In matanure that Aistalin never kosew.

Every raslet of Mr. Willid in awaze that pasages like these afe alaurst ine common producta of his muse.

Thete are some perenk, it this collection, ithastrutive of the peenliar vein of wit and bumor which parkle in Alr. Whidin's mome. Thes are of different degreen of anerit, but all bent the mury ot his verketile though inditaidual nund. Jlas wit is 4 fuculty toierunt of lise cerora and Weukberses it di-lights to expmoc. It play round its vic.
 yet vicwi lem with a fecingy of kardiness. Wailes is too

Roculhumored for arpere satire, anless provoked try slarsder sircelerl agninst bitaself. He in racost relicitops wibern he touchea the foibles and effectations of mxia life, and nfpladret, with oly itany, ite selfahness and phaliow feet. ing. He gives the impreseion that he is a man living un ${ }^{*}$ the worlit, and german a living by the world, and merer
 inform us thgt he is mes deceived by its "gilded secranar:" or it pareal mockeries. The inajght into the commonn aprimg of humen action, whirh his wrating diapthy. Le quite ramorkable in a peet with on uurm a fecling fos ithe ideal. These who are catacnted with the trilitant fravolity or some portions of his exmpemitions, and dasite to wee no more in them than floas ausly on the surfack——. "pleased with their ratlies, and tucklect with their strows." -Can hardly approcinle the sotife whirh so siten noder-
 is hid in their ligit and gronemue fopperies.

The pmem of "Lady Inac," wraten in the merre of
 ment and eynicism, is the bout of Mr. Willisis semphe morous coents. We with that he hat corngleind abe design with which he evidently cammetiend. It it none bitle more thot a brilliant frament, ond is clieant by the teater with a feeling of diswatistiretion. It enname math wit, fancy, elimuence and 8 nirwlerlge of the wortid. bet littie completencas. We ndmire, howerer, its generef animation, and the briok, dere-nevil metrimal intreginty of jot movement. It has wome personabilies, and wowe feeblem neases, which we could wish nut of it, tut gernints of it are in Willin's finesi bly. The following atalizate on Mre. Nopton's singing, would save it, if it cuntained bothing elae of value:

She had a low, nweet brow, with fringed ladeas
 And parimd un that bresty in jelty Hakes. The raven hair zwept bark whth wasy fow, Roundiar of hemd of cuch a shathe en bunkes





And herk ont on en if lo larat at lend-
May be a lily, may be Jamario creat-


And miltam, cfforllem af taraturahing
Aud melang was, al eve, bud shminisice breaking.
And mang-for in thoner kindling lipe thete lay Music to wing all uttrrane cartward breatiotig. As if uynn the fwary terth dol phay
Angeld, what rumbithe wird at their awoking.





In reading Willio's productions, we are atruck prith the intellectual craruge they eviace. In his exprewma of bimself, he is carcless of what "Mre. frumdy will sty." of What Misa butty wall any. In biterature hir: ever dow ploss the quiet melf - prowecazion of whe who has "the iter
 to write nu! his fectings fud his whima, and fuetionely to leave the reault in fortune. Jie is traubled with in tiratnot eveat the fent of his own teplation. He bate tratid the usarl petwhics of fame-recrived numarouse inalignant hinta to be more cantious whd hyporiticel in be cxptet sion of his mud, but all to to purpowe. Throwizh alt the mutations of bis jxpularity, tberugh duttactioti. kutrasm
 chnt, a gixcl-humured catciensnest of misrepresentalioa. quite uncommon in the irrituble tribe 10 whach he teinugt

Ard in this be has done wisely. He possesscs, thore perdiapos than any Amerionn author, the sympacties of bio eracters. He mingles with them, instend of litting himacif , itorve them. By being willing to make them hiy confio "dautse, he gains their confidence. The very fauls which i-riticiam would decry, only knit him cloget to the public. Mere, they say, we have a mal who is piayine no gume ins win our respeet by apenking to us from a transjient cle$\because$ ation, und, though we dou't npprove of all he says, we the the sincetity of his utternuce. The fine essins that appear weckly in the New Mirtor, in which bis faney fiten creates a world of ammseacent out of nothinta, ate examples of this penin! quatity. We trust that he will make - aselection from these, and pulalich then in a separate i volurme. Suct a book would contain some of the nowi phecering caduyb in the languge. Indeed a collection of itte best prose writings would be a!moat as certain of as iarge a circulation as the fregent edition of hia poerris, if itsoued in a elyle of similat eleganes.

A Nino Spirit of the Age. Edited by R. H. Home. Neto Yurk: Hopper $\$$ Brothers. I rol, lino.
This trook is to lec praised for the dificultien it han mascered, as well as for its merit ns a literary profuction. It
 nutices of the eminem Fingtish men and Fingliah women of the present day, all of whom have theit own set of admieren, their own ecoles of eritieism, their own eliques or' friends, und their own whime, higuries, and vanitios. The ofretieles in the way of a surecesful treatment of auct a design, by one who lives among the authors of whom the trenta, and purticiputes in manty of their prejuWece, is ofvions at the firat phance. In Fenglanch, the mini-
 stheul biekeriagn, wouncted pride, offended valuty, ulf atfect the ophumbs whicla writets express for each inther, and wheh critics expreas for writers. The athbors noweed in Mt. Horne's bexek are atill tiving, nubs of them subject to puthe ami private prejudices, and eucls of thert poresesting tome traits of chutucter which refure fairneas and acutuen in the critie to be rightiy annlyzed and cati-- mated. His uselees in such a burk to expect attictly inn-
 necessarily hook ut liternture, to a great extent, front lits owns pximt of wiew. He maxt, at aifues, sink the jutge in the wiscolete. Busf, eitimating the work with reforence to the alificultien of the undertaking, it would be onjuxt to , teny its great merit. There may be exceptimetaken to separate criticisms, some of the nuthoss may be througlt to be phated kns high and others tow low in the sliding scate If fante, but nlee general chatacter of the wiole atoork ia wolerant, critiolic, and acute.
Tine critiom wa Diekens, though it has ut umes a gatronrzing air, and in une of two instanter suggests the ". Me-
 his geniun we have ciet seen. The muarec of hig pupuisrity, and the high mental ant theral chaluied exereiged in his writings, are accurately dastinguislod. The notice of Bulwer has sume faults, Byritging. as we should think, from perforal prejutice. A high station is awarded him os a moveriot, jut too low ant cotinate in taken whis dramas. "Kanemi" is pralses very warmily as "a traly orgianl work; a finished denign; etribolyigig agreut principhe, wud pervaded by a leadrig idea." * * "A certaik pecuLearity of elyte has laid it open to the charge of itritation, and manty of the ideas und sentiments gathered from Plaw, fomm Extiller, Richter, and Goethe, late induced auperficisl reatery to deem it a compilations. Sir Ljutem Buiwer has been heard of declure his opinion that it was quite
fint to take any thing from an oliter anthormif you conidd improve it." When Bulwer tomk the character or Madelint, itn "Eugene Aram," from Sentt's Minma Troil, did he improve is: The notices of Macaulay and Talfourd are priacipally valualje as langraphies. We are nold limat the articte on Mition, which obtilited Macauiny so much repuation, hardly contains a single paragraph whach bia mature gudernent approves. Thomns Ingelolog is treated with consiterable sharpnese, in a criticism of mich truth and rigut of compemition. The coneluxim of this verbal flagellation is pithy and to the purmase. "The present age is bad enongh without such asaisiunce. Whetcfore an ifon hand is now laid upos ihe abrulder of Thomes angolkby, and a woice martmara in his ear, 'Brohber!-no more of this." Hurriet Merincau and Mrs. Jamedon are well comarnsterl wad felecitembly drawn. The yuking together of Wordswofth and Letigh flunt, may mir please the lavern of either. The latere we think is ino much pruised, or fathes paffert. Carlyle, Heury Saylor, Sheridan Knowles, Matsendy, Landor, the Howita, llood, Hook, Mfy. Shelley, Aimsworth, are treated with vatious degries of faimem and alnhty, wid afford alrundant materials for meditation.
The criticisition Temnyson is perhaps the mos labored and subte which the bwok cuntaiss. A very elevated ratus atinimed for him. A theory of pociry to inverted for his conterience, and sorne joests are satrificet to brs manes. We comanemd in to the suber antiniom of all who have been in the hatid of laugling at Tembysin as a senaelces mystic and profensor of unreanon; and partienlarly to out pleasana friend who "docs" the tamning fur the Suuthern Iitefnry Medenger. It is, whogether, the mont sympathizing and mose amiytical teview or Teany* on which hus upeared, and, wath botate abatemems for exargeratan, the nust me:celitig and eorfect. The writer evolves frum the writings an the puet the lawa by which be judfes of them. Where a puet is a touly orginal num of genius, and porssivess sucha contimation of qualsica as necersarily teats litu away from common modes of expitescion ancl commen coxies of eritionm, thin course in evidenily marr propar than to apply to hims luwa deduced from wher works, illustrative of other jxiats of charucter and comblatis of ietang, and indated to seyve quile ant other purpme. A critic wbo wouid juige of Temnyen'a "Einone" as he wombld juige of Mactuiay's "Lays of Ronte," would act about as wisely as is he condemned



 and philessinthic efitirism, exprassich with cinsideroble foree and iticity, bat gives anecdures antul trans of character which ute not cloewhete to be cotained.

Retigion in Amprien; of an Aceount of the Drizin, Pmosests, Relatson to the Nitute. inut Portent Condition of the Eivangelient Charrikes in thr thitet Statex. With Sokies of the Unetangetient Denominntinns, by Kolert Baird, Axther of L'unto de leftise a vee retar daxs la Nocelle Angietetre. Harper \& Drothets, Mew York.
This work has been before us for sone time, and would have received un earier noticc, but that ita grave und chaborate character required a cartial perusall. It is a reprint irom an Eingliali edian, whach bata jecenved very great fayor on the wher side of the wathe. ladeed, it is evident that the work was whaten to nawer the aquarie
 grat-ful to the author for the enlon, comvincing nom determined manner in which be has vindicalect the chatacler
of Amerienn Christimity unier the working of the Filnntary principle, which in ith pectulint glary. Dr. Enird is very well kbown th the leerned and pieats of this combry
 zeal, who that devoted himstit, iot many yeare gast, to enferpetisestaf extendive goxat. on the contitiont of furspe, eapscintly in eamectan with the Fareigat Exampelical swijety. The unine of Dr. Buiral is, therefire, itacts a sufficient ecentity for the vaite and enrrectness of the weork, but wetell those of the Rev. Dre De Witt, Hodge, Grukitioh, Hicon, Anderacm, Durlin, ©htonekef, and Berg, and of Dr. Howhe, fof tite tustitute for the IBlimpt, at Enostoll.) the Lev. Mr. Weld, (Prioripal of the Deat and Dumb, Anyitur, at Ifartfard,) Dr. Weachward, (of the Any-
 siated the ection, by dirctitments or the enmmunitalion of fucts, wre mided, tur readera will readily percetve that it deanerice a matafel sturty.

The earlete chapteris are filled with mont curious and interesing triatarieal researehes into the retigjons chafne. ter of the earsy colensisto, the relation of the ehatel, with the eivil forseef, atad the state of religion generally during the colinigl era. the then eximimes inte the effereth of the Revolution upon religion, and the propes bearigo of the gevernatern in this conutry upors Clatatianify. This brings
 ciple, with tall ita tratir of religums charities. He nfier. Ward anters iuth a refy diatitet teseriptinn of the presemt
 hrow uer, their methmis of dixeiptene, the chatacter of
 ocets benp to enclu eother, and: having raken byief notice of
 very shirewd rerotarks tamm tho preseate atate of aheodergical opiomin it America. The ejathth und lant lexik appears to




Tleat Antrictut tanat be extrensely wedl rewl whe can cammiat the pages of thas work wathest receiving muteh new retid viluthle information, and we can fafedy bay that ila liaxtifical muth statisticul staternette ute of such a shat-
 be wathont iferm. Df. Phipl is what in terned evarpebecal in his teltuman viewn, very dertifally on, we watald infer fratit matiy pramages, yel the work lippents to us as ins
 sinwhere derixtued th itatacaty. We bee that be uckionw.


 nice. We hoattily eomatend the baxik to our readers.

The Currinvites of Liternturf, and the Liternry Charactef Iflustatith, by 7 . D'tsmeti; wrth the c'uriusities of American literatuge, by Rev. Rufus W. Grisuald. Neze Yark ant Philadilphia: Appletons.
Tlita 心atery latke and beautainally primed octavo, em-




 taila of literngy histery tud cxperence thun aty duzer



 in course ; the Cutiosities of Literuture, itime the Essoys

of Montaigne, are to be taken op in odd hmurt, whon toxstnosk yelaxes ite rinima, and fo companion of another scor demanta stlention, in a duld evefing of a rnisy day, and nt auch bincs it has amurap other "silent ffarins," who talk mo woll yet patase oc radily, mo yival. Mr. Griswoldis"
 They relate primejpally in the ante-revalutimaty pertind of cult intr history, when the Matbert: and Wiggleswirthe, and Woleots, musile verscs, and burned beairchint mutilens, and performed other remarkable feats in telapoon, lifmatiore, or Imgithation. The rlingter on "Fillistt, the Aprutis of the Jndiatia," "The Minalpelay of the Revolu-
 nevily discovered manuscript (roun Pompeij.

Mrr Boon Tabras.-The milifude of bouks now inar d from the prest residers it imporainde to mive more the a pureing mulice to wome. The plan we have alapped in to review at letinth ouch ua nuay be deremed imporiant to the Amefiesn readier, nud particularly auch ns ernaliste from
 to the goeina of Mr. Wiltis and others in recent numbers.

Thomat, Cotepertherais $\$ C 0$. have sent wo *Pormat $f$ W. M. Jraent. Ediled by R. W. Griawold. Publiah a in one volame by Heary fi. Janglry, Aator Hrume, New York." Also, "The Irish Girl and other Poenta," and "'The Brother and \$jilet, by Mrat Fillis. Putbished by James Iandey, Nirw J'ork. ${ }^{\text {it }}$ These works are of agood tlans, nud we have mo doubt will command a wode ale. We. hnve seen it stated that over twenty thernanad volumes of the writics of Mrs. Fillis have been widd by the New Yourk publishet. We are giad to leatn thes, iss the healib-
 tite circulation of them desiroble partiandarly al a time when the couraty in Hexaled with ifrinh it the wrorst mirt.
 Mes. : 13. Dnna," and "Neal's History of the Juttinnge"

"the Veitet firshion' is the tister of $n$ neat little volume probished by J. K. Simma, Plajadelphia.
"Thies and Sketrhes," trunalated from the itatinn, French and German, by Nathamel tircen. a beautafally printed linle volume, fromn Listle \& Brown, Junston.
 whe next we shall give the likemus of Jamers Fenimore Cinpoct, engraved in cofinin! stjle by Dumberm, what full biographtral sketch by une of has musal mititate fripnite. Sf. Cowiper retainty minads at the very bead of the dat of Amberich mevelias, nod it is a matret of pricie of of that "Gralasu" is the oaly threedolas tangiszine for which he bes witten, usal in fact, the only magazine to whacia ite contrblutes now.
In wur wext we shall nisn give the first of oup lidian Sketcher-" A Butialu Hunt"一with un exectlent netora-
 'This sty|e of ithastration we have hus doudt wift te hagaty perpilar.

Our " Matte-finulade, No. 3, "wilt be given in Suptem= ber; ag gorimus jictare of "Yorktowts," from wa original plelure ing Chapasma by smillie.

Constriseforb.-. The emintibutions of Itenty W. Langfelhow, w. C. Bryant, J. K. Patailig, Juinca Febumire Cexper, and of a hist thute of the dat Ancerican wiateta,
 exctusetsidy.


# GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. 

## PHILADELPHIA: AUGEST, 1844 <br> No. 2.

BRITISH REVIEWERS.

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85 FRANC14J. GROND.
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"The Prets and Poriry of Amtrict, with a Hiturfienl $I_{n+}$ trodurtim, ty Rufus iV. Firisecold. Fives of the Nizh, and Ofhty Pastus, by lenty thedsienth Lamsfollure. Poens, by Filliam C'wition Brymer. Terumseh; op the Bent Thirly Yrary Since, a prem by Gearge H. Colfom. Waskington, a रintionnt Form."

Cider this head the London Foreign Quarterly Re-
 on American theratare as on Anericata lawa and institurina. The forcign Quarterly has, for several yenes hack, and cser gince the friadulent lenkifuprey of Mi. Furher, 10 whom it is tudebted for ins existence, ex. hibiled such mandest symptomas of decey, tbat it became necenwary for itm conduclora to truckle to the wors feelags of the partor readers of Emaland to drag onl a weak ant swilly cxisience. When the Foremg Quarterly contined inctif atrictly to toreign
 for, while the more edrcated clasees of England atnays lowed upum it as an excerolingly doubtial aostherty, it communded neither the respect are the thtention of the hitertit on lie contment. But now that it has oproud its pages to that furticuine portion of parusan wardare which is spurned by the Quartert;
 it has justly fallen into contemp. Whate Blackwoul's and the Quarterly speak the vieus of the parly, and, in a meurure, set the fasbons of the shat, tise

- Forrign Quarterly is content wath acting the part of a

- Zbe former assumes in the latter the more congental firan of low ibed abuse.
$\because$
The conductors of the Foreign Quarterly are prow babls convinced that there most be at many different gradea of literature as of pociely; and, with that pectrLiar modexly for which the kinglial have always icen
 eunted these crudstron in life, and theit sanding in the world of leilers. No one who has read the artucie of
the Foreign Quafterly we here allude so, can doubt the fact that it was written by a person as litite qualified to pronounce judrment on the nationsi literstare of a country, as he is capable of aeizing the national characteratice of a people. He lacks for either a proper atamiard of comparinon; for, in all his rematks abuut Americs and het literacure, he doea not even once, hy acciden, refer to atight but what is Lughish; and. even where he obtrudem on the reader his wearisume tinglish comparisons, his remarks are triviel as has slyle, and the whole current of his predumbent idens. The lingliati critic of American puetry has just talent emough to be a genre painter; his perceptive furcultien are suthiciently strong to peize on indsuthal qualaies; but his mum in nut of that philowophcal cast which is necessan ta a proper apprecistion of nosional charucternion, etther in the maners and custome ut a perple, or in their literature. He never, for at sugle nomem, crarna hin invealigations below the mere stirtiace of thang: he gives the reader no msight into the canses of phenomena; be does not even clasity these phenomena, in order to arrive at some general conclusion, bul appesars content with Hinging a term of reproach at cuch, withoul being particularly arce in his selection: for, to judge fromo tire elegaice of hix diction, be has nevet been in a haht of maxitg with that elang of Enghah society which makes a certain degree of attention to form a necesary condun of its mtercourse. Were the unaparing critic of American poeta and puetry a dealer in calicoses, be could non be inore zcalous, nor more ill-bred in dixparaging the manulitetures of a rivat establshment than he has ahoum hmarlf in his peper, in the Foreign Quarlerly, in relerence to our literature. His whole cowny, the very animus of his critigute, partakes of this cominercial spirit, and we shrew'dly ausmpect that hive chachation of American autiofs was "done 10 order," and paid for by the Lontan publishers.
"American poetry," he says, "alweys reminda us" (bim) "of tbe advertiscment in the newspepers beaded - The Best Subetitute for Silver'mif it be not the genuine thing, it 'looke just as honisornc, and ia miles out of sight cheaper.'"

Our critic does not appear to like this Aguerican notion of going into the manufacture of "cheap arti-cles"-dise eecret of the unexampled prosperity of England; for, if we mistake not the man, he himself commenced his career with a suceessfu! "ohilling" publication, or rather as "A penny-a-liner" for a London newspaper. He knows from experience the practical advantage derived from adapting hunself and lis works to the capucity of the largest number, and is, from that very reason, diaposed to encourage a different kind of business in others.
"Weare far from regarding it as a just ground of reproach to the Americana," sayb the same highminded sommercial agent of the London broksellera, " Hat their poerry is litule betier than a far-off ecto of the falber-land, but we think it is a reproech to them that they should be eternally thruating their pretensions to the poetical character in the face of educuted nations."

Apart from the exceeting vulgarity in which this lenught is conceived, we would ask, what civilized people, or what gemtenum has ever compla ined about the literary or poelical pretennion of any antion being "thrust in his face?" Who cares what A and B think of their wares, except the man who keepo the uphosation shop over the way, and tokes cere to adverlise in the popers that "every box not marked with his sigmatare is cotumerfeit."
It is usual in literary criticisms 10 refer to the eternal standurd of the classics, or to the biandord works of muxtern writers generaliy, witbout aational distinetion; but our critic's erudition does not seem to be equal to this rask. He prolers, ike other Etuglish stopmen, to exbibit a primed catalugue of his recent manafactures, "ail shining and fashionabic, and sumwble to the taste of the quality," and then 10 chollenge bis rivals (as be conceives them) for a simidar varsely of prokluction.
"Withit the same period, (s0 yeata)" he exclaims, with the sume triumphant exultation with which a eytack at ath Itatian fair points to his own picture as 1bat of the greatest living physicion, "England has given birth to Burnes, Dlemutield, Byton, Coleritge, Shelley, Keals, Wordwworth, Suthey; Moore, Crable, Whisun, Campleil, liogers, Scott, Montgonery, Barry Cornwatl, Leight lunt, Juanne Bailie, Temyson, Tulfourd, hilowles, Ingolsb; and others who live in the world's memory, and who were oppressed by a
 nery and inspirations of her own, was exempt-blat of huring been preceded by an illestrious set of poets who had already occupied 90 large a space as to render it a work of genius in iself to atrike into 'fresh ficlds, snd pastures new.'"
Here our ionpastial critic gives the death-blow 10 bis own reatuling, if this fighre of eppeech be admissible in releretice to his vulgar remarks about be origin and prosices of Aucrica. He labors very hard,
throughour bis wbole insignificant paper, to prove that the manner in which this cominent wrs seltie? and the elementa of ita civilization, were such $a$, must, naturally, bave been bostile to the creation ap. cultivation of poetry; yet, in ibe same breath, it., ili-izred literary Englinb ahupkceper enters '' mutners and inspirations of ouz ownt to our debit, it order to increase the commercial balauce in favor $\alpha$ the Bloomfeide, the Wilsong, the Ingolsbys, Nc As if the whole mudern interdure of Europe were not engrafted on the ancient-ese if Sophocles had nu: lived lefore Shabspeare, and Dante before Miltom and at if, in fine, the American poetg were not equall! "preceded by an illustrious race of poets," and, s addition to this, "oppressed," at home and abrexat with such ide end senseless cotrjurisons as our critio would institate in his peper in the Foreiga Quarterly! Or as if poetry were the mere reflection of the external nature tha! kurrounds a people, and the manners and customs which characterize it as a nerionand at if these could do aught liot give tone ated color to thoese sentiments whath, in ell countries and al mil times, have been the sources of true poetry ! As of love and death, pain end pleasure, in all shapes and metemorphoses, were oon the eternal themes of the poest, and as if the Anerican bard, inspired by the same mure, and expresing bis feelings in tbe came lenguage as the Englieh, conld strike into "frewh fields, and pastures new," with the aame facilty tiat a calico printer-the beau iden! and slanderd of comparison of our critic-can hit ou a new patlern for a lady's dress that sbatl leeome the faxhion ol the day.

Scarcely has our critic fimished bis selflaudation, in which wir " dianners and pecular inspirations as a nation" are adduced as proofs of our want of poetic copacity, before te altempls to convinco bir readers that we lack the very element-the raw materialout of which, accordiag to bis notion, puetry cat alone be manulaclured.
"One grand element is whanted," he obeerves, almost with an tir of pily, "for the ourture of the pretical character in Amexica-sbe bas nos traditions. She started at once ino hef, rude, nuged, savage, selfeconfdeut. Ste has nothing to fall back upion in her history-ao nge of gold-mo fitbulous aniquilyno lairytand. Li xibe had carved a national poctry out of her peculiar circumstances, she woutd have solved a philcyophical dumbt which can aever agais be tested by an experiment so vast and perfect in ity kind. By a Natiunal Poery we meun a poetry moulded and moditied by the nationa! mand, retlecting the character and life of the people, and raposiog mpon the univerual fath. 'This does not scem to be $\mathrm{s}^{\circ}$ thiag to be grown in a seagon, like maixe or carruts, or to be knocked up on a sudden, like a log duuse." "
Now all these things, if true, would, indeed, furnist the best apology for cur literature being as yel anferior to that of Enquand, France, or Germany-countries that bave had a more or less national existence tor more than fifieen centuries, and in whom there are thousuade upon thousatids who bave not only the disponition, bus also the leisure to culitate letiers. Iet, wiلi our iunited means, and our short existence, end,
what is more, with our young and active population being yet engrged in subduing nature, wo hove olready, aecordng to the critic's own admission, prow daced some poets worthy of the narae, and who have Execome stendard writers even in England. This would eem to demonatrate the proposition that the portion of the Anglo-itaxon race which is dencminated A nglo-American, posassees, at least, thes intensity of Teeling and that talent for reproduction which are necessury for creating and cherishing a taste for literature in general, and tor poetry in particular; but our critic, who writes and reasons "to order," draws from it quite a dillerent conchasion. With him, what we have done is no proof of what we may do again, or bow much more may be accomplished under more iavorable circumstances. Ihe aswerts that we are 100 young to be poets, but doee not reblect that this in a dault which necessarily corrects itseli from day to day; nand that the day may come when the golden tre of Anglo-Ametican literature may correct the decline and degenerscy of the Englith. Italy had a clansical hiterature when the chief deligh of the EngInsh nobility conaisted in bull-baiting, and Milan and Venice furnivices the best manufactures in siik and colton, when the od Saxon and Anglowaxon chivelry consialed principally of swine herds. England imported her taws and insitutions, her trial by jury, and, at last, her very language from the Continem of Europe; and yet Engiand possessed a clamic literature when the Saxon langiage on the Continem was yet too barbatox to admit of literary culture. The classic !iteralure of Germany, in fine, doe not yel date back a full century, though the Gerinanag generaliy lacked nettber civitization nor leisure to allempt what out critic would call " national peetry."

Tbe fact is, poetty differs from calico printing-the only standard of comparison to which our English critic seens to be willing to refer-in this rexpect, that is desconds from Heaven, a direct enmation from the Divinity, and u special gift or revelation to man, instead of being male to order to sutisfy the demands of a particular market.

Engiand, till now, has not produced more than one really great dramalic writer, and who scarcely dream thut his works wuald go down to posterity; but the peet Shakspenre is as litte the product of the peculiar civilizatiom of England in the seventernth contury as Peler the Great was the offipring of the peculiar barharism of Rusnia at the anme pericd. The ziecs of these raen leiong to their rge, their virtues are exventia!ly their own. William Shakspearc, or "William the Gient"-as the German poet Ifeine calls him-has been angreat a reformer of the laste and manners of bis cuanirymen, as Pelet Alexiowich has been the political rejenerator of the Moscovites. Englankl end Hissar, respectively, owe thetn a lasting debt of grati-Inde-for, w thoul them, bolh might still be batbarenus --but it would require a larger amount of reasoning han our critic in the Foreign Quarterly seems to be possensed of, to prove the reciprocity of the obligntion on the part of these truly great men, in reference to their respective countrynacn.

Tbe aneer, therefore, that "the (our) lack of poetical
machinery four critic atill thinks of the manufacture of catico, is felt so forcitly that the poets (of America) are obliped to borrow foreign agencies, und worl at second hand," meens nothing, thinugh it proves the extemely trivial tradesman-like view the writer in the Forcign Quarterly takee of history, literture, and the arts. Sbaispeare bimaelf "borrowed foreign agencies" whenever it suited his purpose. He drew liberally on the clagnics, and gearched the chrumicles of the west and mollt of Europe for delinestion of character; though Guethe, the most competent eritic of modern times, Assures us that his Greeks and Romana are, after all, but Englishmen. He went to Italy to depiet the master pastion, the climate of Englond heing probably too cold and demp for $i 1$, and to the Baltic 10 delineate Hamlet, the raos Gnished character of all his piays. But is he, on that account, less of a Brilish. poet? Does dot every nation draw the greater part of its civilization, and of its art and science, necessarity from those which preceded it? Did not the Komant inherit the cjvilizution and atts of the Greeks; and are not the modern Christian nations of Earope, to thia very hour, indebted to beathen mythology for some of the most atriking figures of their poets; and does our Engligh shopiceper crilie calt this lese "working at second hand," then when the Ansericsn poet's lancy traveis scross the Allantic in cearch of \& melaphor that has been famitiur to his prosenitors?

But it would be honoring the writer it the Foreigt Quarterly too much were we seriously to enter on a retutution of his commonplece, or reply in earnest to his triyial remarks on American literature and the arts. What be thinks, saye, or wriles, in tegard to our poetr, is a matler of entire indifference to us; but bis paper is, in other respects, deserving of somo notice. It shows wbat puints in our charncter, and, in conmequence, in our literalure, are particulurly objectionable to cur brethren across the water; enabling us, theteiby, to form a pretly correct opinion as to the morives which may prompt the beverity of our truns. atlantic censors.
The great offence of our poets, according to the notion of our critic, and which it is not probtable the Entglish will soon forgive, is self-laudation. They eternally "hymn the praines of

- The pmartest milion

In ail creations;
und ting, forever, the changes on 'liberty and militaty glory," This gives un the frat inaight into the couse of theit want of poptarity across the water. Out mere ettempt at chy̧iming, painting, scolpturing. componing, tec., might be pardoned, if it were not for our egregious egurism, which makes us think Uiat we are really
"The amarteat mation to all erentign."
This, faen, is the pace where the shoe pinches, and a place, too, whicli is most likely to be discovered by an Englishman; for if there be a nation on earth given eternally to instituting comparisons belween itself and ohbers, that bation assuredly is the English. But there ia yet another reason for thie morbid sensibility on the pert of Eaglish writers, which is this:

They inow, from their own history, that a nation is prety nearly equal to what it hinks it can accomplish; and that the old vulgar belief that "an Englishonan is equal to five Frenchmen," has, in reality, matle him equal to two. They do not, on this account, relish our eternal bonst that we are

> "The smartial nation In tali creatont"
unless we add to it, "but one;" because every auch idea may viriually increase our strength, and make us forgetful of the respect we owe our semors.

Were we a people exclusively devoled to the fine arth, were we like the Italians, or even the Germans, the English would, no doubt, treat nes witit great literality. They would with pleanure lieten to an American opera, cherish the movest American poet, and encourage the anassuming American painter; but threatening to rivel them in the inemafacture of culicos, being par excellence, a people of common sense, of industry, cornmerce and enterprise, and laxt, thengh sot least, being putied aip whth the notion that we are

> "The satarmat nation
> in all creation,"?
we cannot fiad favor with those who, in these very respects, claim to be superior to all others.
The English are not an imaginative perple. They appreciate, as a nation, only thowe arts which contribute to the comforts of Dife. Even their toste for the arts is cultivoted, like theit grapes and oher fruts of more congenial climes, in glass-houses. Their schoul of historical painters, we opine, is yet to be cstablished; their architects may be property appreciated fron the fact thet there is not a single pribic or private building in Eondon, that is not more or less a caricature of all modern end ancient rules of taste. Their houses, montly, bike our own, are comfortable within, but destitute of dexign or harmony withaut ; and every Continental musician knous that the most refined and aristocratic English audience wat likely to lee disturbed by the performance on an instrument which in entirely out of tone. The only art it which the English excel is poetry; becanse that appeala to the feelings throtgh the medum of the whilerstounting-tie only medourn through which an Englishanen can be brought to comprehend any thing. And yet that sume nation eontinuaily finds fault withour want of inaggination, and oft exclusive "devotion to buxiness;" forgetting that our artists, hanble thingh their pretensions may be, succeed by $p^{x} p^{\prime}$ dirity, and theirs, simos: exclusuty, by putromace. There thuat be something national in our puets or they woud not exist. In England there is enourth accomuleled weath to meintain a legion of artists, and yet their number, in proportion to the population, is stmatler than that of any other country-excepi, perbape, chir own.

The English, as our readers masy be aware, do not resermble the Greeks, and certainly ant the Athenians: they occopy a place betwen hone and Curthage, and are, therefore, the inat prople in the wortd that ought to reprouch us with the want of tive. Our princijat criane, in this rapect, consista in being descended from them, and requirim, consequentiy, some time to outgrow our beredtary deformity. Even
the deferts of our fashionable soxiety, the fertile theme of Britiah tourisus and penny-a-luners, are a port oisa scrofula (or king's evil) emailed on us by our prot genitora, which it will require a healthy clmale and $s$ vigorots exircise to overcome. If any one bave a "desire to nee these very delects rudruded in the must pleasant and inotensive manner, let him make the tour of the Continem, and he will see them in full felief, on every stage from Stockhotm to Neples, in ! the well-known character of "an Angh"hman."

We poor Americana are only known in France as "des Anglais renforces," whel, translated mo our language, meany nuthing else than "printirced Eng-f linjmen," a sort of fith prouf of Jobn lisull. It is natural that the indoviduality of the English, and thers: eonsciousaces of power, should be helybtened in 2 conntry in which every man, by the very charles of ' the luad, is made a perer and a constimational adviser of the guvermment; but it seems somewhat slrange that the Eaglish shomid hold these improveraents un, their character in such litie favor.

In Italy the Enge: ish are divided into two clavese: " ghi Ingleai domi," end "rit lughesi saleotati,", (tame and witd Eaglizhnen, for which they seem to have revenged themselves by dividing us, the ir inmo cent ofi-pring, into the Exferpean-fashoned peophe on the Atluntic sencuast, and the balf-hone and hatialigator race of the Mississippi Yalley. Every natuon that is a few days oder than her nephbers is fond oi eleashifing eindization by age; not reflectang on thes ciremmenence, that the oldest, in the natural course a events, is necessarily nearest its decline.

The picture our critic draws of cur rude man!ines. may be terrifyiny and disensting to the sickly bypercivilization of a Londun dandy; but an Americana, wit feel asumed, is any thing but displeased to be cailet? "a real nine.foul breast of a fellow, slcel-twisted and, made of horse-rhoe nails, the rest of han being mate, of cast-iron and sleel springe." Titere is mothnor -. contemptibe as a democracy put on ins grod teriavior. , jurt on the point of treng intruduced meno fashionals, drawing.rentm. The demorncy of France was re. spected just as long as it hatd leeth to bite as well in a tongue to speak: when Napoleon had the larce diamond put on the bilt of bis sword, th show the Bras: Ambassodor that France was not yet bankrupt a destitate of ornmment, his resl moral power na already on the decelole.

The portion of our mational peetry which seems: give the grealest offence to our critic arrons the wate: is that which may le demonimated "patrictic $i$ " 1 ', wit, "Hail Cuhmbia" and " The stur-*pangled ha: ner." Ile does not condescend to mertron "Yiubr-Doodle," because that, he well knows, wes origna an Englich compustion, and odropted by the Anmer cans shif ita derision of their invoders atter the has!., of Bamker Hitl.
"Hail Cohmbia," be soye, " opens like a cand ade," but he dons not compare it to the Engelish
"Gun suve Greal (genge our bing,"
which, in its second verace, is smorcely more jeracep" inclured, and threatens, besule, dextruction to ath: $:$ word; Wuagh the epithet "grest" is here evidec:"
wed only as a metaptor. The "Great Englisb "eorge," we conceive, is a pretty good off-set againat "the lucaven-burn band of Columbia," witbout entering furtber on the poetical merite of either. "The teaston of the unexampled popularity of Hail Columbia," says our London critic, " is because it daters the heroic qualities of the people." If his be really so, is accounte, at the same time, for the aversion to it evinced by the writer in the Foreign Quarterly. There are few middleaged men whoee good nalure will allow them to look with complacency on a lusty, Lali-grown boy: they canot divest themselves of the idea that be grows up to be a man, when they will will be on the utber side of dity.
"The Star-Spangled Banner," he coatinues, " is cunstructed on the same principle, and blows the - bcaven-bora' buible with equal enthusiasm; closing - wilh the viracity of a cock that knows when to crow on the summit of its odorilerous hill." Here the crric's ill-nature aod the nastincss (we beg our readers' pardon for using a term for which we cannol, at this moment, End a proper substitute) of his associathas are appurent. He would like to imitate, in bis sylye, the cbaracleristic, thuugh at times well-applied, grousness of the Rev. Sydacy Smith; but muslakes vulgarity for strength. His essays may, efter bis, circulate in good English society, but we, young people, un this side of the Atlentic, do not feel disposed to in--Irubluce persons into our parlors, who are so exceedugly fumiliar with appliances that are more pruperly paced in the immediate neiftborhoved of stalles.

In conctusion, aur peculiarly bigb-scented Eugtisa, critic adonits that, after all, we do number about half a dosen real poets, capalie of laying the foundation of a pational literalure ; but of these, one or two bave, unfortunately, beea so long in Eurupe as scarcely to be recognized as Americans. This is on a par with his usual sagacily, and a new prow of the sbopkeeperview be takes of poetry. He doultiess believes that the taifent for poetry may be acquired like the ant of printing calicoes, and that our $Y$ ankee versifiers are obliged to go to England to learn the trade.
But we have already devoted too much space to a subject deserving so little attention. The time is passed when superannualed Enginsh literary dandies could give a sniall portion of ocr people the lenst uneasincss; and we are certainly not, at this day, 10 be put out of humor by the lintle knot of literary trades peuple that surrounds the Foreiga Quarterly. However young we may appear in the ejes of our elder brethren, we are quite bld and strong enough to apply to ourselves the ofd French adage, "on peut dirt tout à une grande nation," (one can say every thing to agreat nation;) and can only assure our Engiish critica that we shall beaceforth lowlt upon every new attempt to disparage our lawz and institutions as an additional prool of our growing imporlance, and an involuntary tribute paid to that energy, petseverance and enterprise which, in less than a cealury, have raised us fron mere colunies to a position wnung the family of nations, both flattering to our pride aud exciting the jealonyy of our rivalis.

## ANNIE OF THARAW.

## FROM THE GERMAN OF SIMON DACH.




 of pan, be excluinned, "Ah! that was for the eong of 'Anke voil Thutaw.'"

Arase of Thariw, my true love of old, She be my bié, and ray goxds, aud aty gold.
Anoue of Thara $w$, her beart onee ngain Ths rae has surrendered in joy and in pain.
Atrac of Tlaraw, my riches, my gemed!
Thum, $O$ iny sant, my desh and my blood:
Thea come the wild weather, come sleet or come siow, We will stand by cach other, however it blow.
Oppreseion, aud rickncss, and sorrow; and pain, Shall be wo our true luve tan hinke to the clatim.
As the paim-tree ctundeth son straight and 00 tall, The more the hail beats, and the more the raits foll, So duve ia our hearta shall grow mighty and atrong, Tbruagh etosecs, thzough sorron's, through manitiold wrong.
Shoulds thue be toro frim me, to wander alone In a dicandete land where the sun id scaree kinown;
Througlif furedta I ${ }^{+}$lh follow, and where the bea flows, ,Through iec, and througli yront, through arabea of toes.

Annic of Tharaw, my light and my sun,
The threads of atar iwu luves are wiven in one.
Whate'er I have bidden thee thou hast pbeyed, Whatever forbidden thou have not gainsail.

How in the turmeil of life con love sinath, Where ihere ie not one heart, and one mouth, and ouc haud:

Some seck for dissentinnt, and troulde, and stritit; Like a dug and a cas live buch mum und wift.
Aluie of Tharuw, such is not our love, Thow art my hambkin, my chick, and my dove.
I Whate'er my desire is, in thiue may bepen;
I am king of the houschuld, ald thou ast jta queen.
It is this, O my Atuie, my beart's sweelest rest,

- That makes of ue twain but one sout in ouse bremat
! This turns to a heoven the hut where we dwedl;
Whale wranglugg ooun chunges a houthe to a bell.


# THE BANKRUPT'S DAUGHTERS. 

## A TALE OF NEW YORK.

B7 MRs. C. II. Bytisg.
(Concluded from jage 39.)

In an eleganty foraished apariment in one of the principal herels of l'bitadelphete, wate lody and gentleman. The Indy was so very small-ao child-like in form and fealure-that no one could have thuught her more than fificen, alltough in reality whe wes several years older. Her form wan of the most perfect symmetry, her dointy little flol encased in white solin, and the munf fairy.like band playing with a riclily gemmed porfoborifies, clasptof a fragratat cluster of tea-roses and heliurrupe. Her face was pretty, her eyes and teeth superb, with fenhires whote naturally arch expresaion seemed to denote them formed mure formirih and pleasure than tor the shade of unusual dissatiafsction which now rested upon them.

A scena had evidenty occurred, followed as it would aecm by a long and moody silence. The litte lady ant beating a pas-senf with her fairy foor upun the velvet foostix), and the gentleman, with a lieary frown darkening his banderne fealures, continued to Lap his boot impatiently with the point of his ridngwhip. At length, tising abruptly, he approached the lady and said, in a half conying, half angry' wone,
"Cume, come, Ninun, thas is ail aumsebse, you musl let me have the mones?"
"Non, monsieur," replied the lady, fintoly.
"But I lell yon I mest bave it-I cannot do without it-tbere is the five bunilred I loas bust nigh to that ever lucliy Geriman (cumund han!) besides several otiter debs of bunor; come, Ninon, give me the money."
"I tell yon non, won," buain replied the little fady; " nows arons been married one, two, tree, funs week, end dejos aiftady you spend berif corip of de l'argem mach money. Pourguei yuu take ull de largem of your wife when you one yo riche man?"
"Pourquoi! pourchori! indeed," merrupted Cyril, with a geature of impatience.
"You do tell me you chere wife no more danser, then pourgnoi you frum her take all de linie montey? Non, non, I will nu give jou any more-it is all joutr na pature mère."
"Ah, ma chere Ninon-ma petite fee," eried Cysil, now askuming the fondest tune and manner;" you know how I love you, you know these "tion, tree, four zeek' have been the boppicsl of your Cyril's lilic? At preaent, ma mignoune, my allairy ure father emlarmased, for my nother has the eobarol of my immenae fortube, ion it will sucon le in my own bande, and then, chere Nimon. you slath have the rembe A-plender of a princeat, and yuar phatre mere, lub.

We will bring her over from France, or siall we ge there, Nimon!
" $O$, mon Yien, que je suis heurekse ${ }^{\text {? }}$ interrupted Ninon, clanping ber hamis.
"In fact," continued Cyril, "I bave deteranined to. return jamedniely to New jork, and as my uif/, mefore the bauteur of my srishaxatic mother, you slath be received and courted by the very ilite of sem: siety;" then in a careless tone be bdided, ", waris rout aree taixam, ma fée, to keep your manes."
" $s h_{1}$ mon cher mari," juterrupted Sinon, every fenture glowing with delight; "nh, yen no noyner mes Will you en verite indeed take me everywhete with you comme you own chere femme-you will nut have shame of jutwere Num?"
"Asbaned of you, my angel ?" exctamed C?ril;" "but cune kisa me-I muxt leave guo for a hatile' while-1 must see the German, and nuke his mund easy alwut the pultry tive hundred."
"O, 1 so hewrenst-so very, very harpy," said Ni. non, then throwing her arms around the neck of ter hesband and tooking fondly up on bis face, whe adeleve, "ab, pardua me, mon ami, dul I was so very michante to refuse de littie muncy-wait wa petite moment, now cher mari,' and sway tripped the happy Nin'm, watbing the ajr of a litte wriliz.
"famously managed, by Juve!" cried a genteman, advancing on tip tice thrutoh the folding doun, whach bad evicently been njar. "Capial, futh! Ami no yox bave won the gold by promanmy her she shall fostre in the hemtoton of New Yurk: hat ha! ha! Gokn! And the lute faxd really thinks slie is your neffe:"
"Tine enuagh to undecene her, sianita, when the money is all gone. Yua bespd, abe becon togrow a linie suspicious-finth, 1 have urd her purse prelly tiecig,

"Yey, yes, but upon my honor it is a sconindrelly busines; atter all. For my owo part, if I had sup. posed ber as inuocent and unsuspecting, thould bave thrown up miny wilice of pricst at yout nuptiuls-milie poor thing laves your, too!"
"Tif-ril-le-ril-lil-re-ra," piroutted Cyril. "Your constience grows wonderfully lender, Smupnz: Suce ywu find her so charming, perbapy you woudd like to make ber Mrs. Stangit:! I wis at your wer-vice-bul hatk! She is euming-to cover-to cover. And Stanplez quickly retreated thrmebt the fonititg.
 atad, bokling out a heavy purse dirubigh whach gleaned the sheen ol gotd, cried,
"Voila, mon ami-here is five, six bundred doller in dis little bourse, es voila encore one, two, tree hundred in de bills. Cest taut--it is all de money of Ninon$c^{* e s t} d$ tai, mon ami."
"Petite ange," exclamed Cyril, "but, my dear Ninun, I cannot take it-it is all the money jou have. No, no, keep it-bink you I would be so selfish as to deprive my dear hitle wife do tout som argent, mignon!"

A suppressed laugh was here heard from the other roms.
"Quel brait noise dat !" said Ninon, Histening, " it is noting-but you nast rake de purse and de bills. $A h_{t}$, ont, ton chere Ninon to prie to take de money!"
"But is it all, all, Ninun ?" asked Cyril.
"Oui, c'rst tomt all-but den I bave bron conp much diamans and de bijameric very, very riche."
"Well, well, my charming girl, I wil' take the money, since you so much desire in, and pay the Ger. man. Adieu, mon ange, I will bring you some bonbonniers from Parkinson's," and, with a burried em. brace, Cyril parted from the victim of his artifice, and joined Stanpizz in the ball. Witb a ood and smile of intelligence, the two were soon on their way to a famoss gambling house, there to spend the carnings of the poor dunscuse.

Midnight sounded, but Cyril returned not, and the faint dawning of day already appared, and still Ninen sat patient and sad awaiting the return of ber busband.

Poor child, how slowly passed the houre:
"Ab, be will be here soon," she thought, as her repeater told dite hour of twelve, and, rextored to all ber wonted cheerfuluess by the bappy idea, whe began warbling a song of her own dear France, now and then stopping to listen for the well-known step, or aripping to the window, and, shading her face with her little white bands, peet out into the darknexs, as if she could detect the loved form of her husband appruaching-

One a'dioch: "He must come s(x)n," atal again her heart grew light. Seating herself on a low talouret, she took the rich dowers frona her parte-bontinet, and began twining them into a wereath, wurbing as she did so in th low sweet voice. The wreath timished, like a child, whe llew to the mirtor and arranged it amid the bright trenses of her cion hair, smulug as she thought bow Cyral would laugh at hey notel toilette. Like a sylph, sthe then with noiseless step flew found and rond the aparment, in all the graceful movements of one of ber own pretly dances.
Theo ardock. Three o'cluck sounded! And now poor Nwon grew weary and sad. Onco more sbe seated herself, sod teking a miniature of Cyril from ber bosom, looked long and mournfully upun the face of her bettayer, gemaning with her tears the inanimate semblance, not more void of feeling than the crafty original. At tength, overcome by fatigue and sadness, her head drouped on the cuuch, and, while still listening with eager intenseness, her eyes unconseiousiy clused. Whth the wreath still fresh and tregrant oromud her tempies, the tears yet on her now pate cleek, and the minature efla-jed tightily to ber breast, pour Ninon slept.

Just as the rays of the rising sun glearned on the roofs and spires of this beautiful city, the door of Niwon's chamber suftly opened, and, flushed with wine, and evidently barassed in mind, Cyril Vandelyn entered. As his eye lell on Ninon, whose altitude plainly denoled ber affectionate vigits, somuthing like pity for a moment relaxed his stern fealures. He was about to awaken ber, when a sudiden thougbt eeemed to atrike him. First gently approaching Ninon to see that she really slept, be advanced to the dressing bureau, and, opening a drawer, drew forth the jewel-casket of the poor young girl; pressing the secret spring, the cover flew open, and the dezzling brilliaucy of a diamond necklace, and uther rich gems, mel his eye. With eager itembling bands, be proceeded to search the case, and found indeed, as the unsuspecting Ninon bad assured hitn, great wealth of diamonds, and oher valuable jewels. Glanciag agran ot Ninon to see that she still slept, he placed the casket in his besom, and, closing the drawer, once mure approacbed the slecper-atouping and imprimting a kiss upon ber brow, he suid,
"Awake, chere Ninon-awake, dearesl-why are you sitting bere, poor child?"
"A $h_{1}$ mechant," eried Ninon, awaking and throwing ber little arms around his neck, "where you been so very, very long tems, mon tami""
With great apparent fondness, Cyril assuted het he had been unavodably detained upon some very urgent business, growing out of the aflair with the Gernanand then, eutreatug her to go to rest, he brew himself upun the couch and slept! Ninou, too, soon clused her eyes again; but now a smale, not tears, trenubled on ber Lell closed lips.
Cyril did nor sleep lung-rising softly from the couch, and axturing Jtimseld that be heid the rich casbet sale, he noiselessiy opened the doot, and left the apartruent.
It was near noon ere Ninon awoke from the refreshing sleep into which whe had fullen. Surprised to find how long she hud elept, end that Cyril had leit her agnin, she bustily garse. Her twiter wen suon completed-puring lack her beautiful lair, and simpty arraying herach in a neat morning dreas, she awaited ber busband's relurn. Bat the day wore oft; and poor Nituon, in an exony of dubti and fetar lest sume aceident had detanded him, grew every hour more und mure uniserable. At length a servant adnurnced,
"A genteman to speak with madam."
Springing frum ber seat, she stood almost brealhless a waiting the entrince of the person-tiot she felt sure be cane to ennounce beavy tidings.

Heavy tidings indeed to thee, powr Ninon!
The door opened, and the German, Stanpitz, entered. Without waiting for him to address ber, Ninon exclaimed,
"Ob, où est mon mari-mine husband? Est ù malade-mick is my husband?"
"Compose yourself, madame," replied Stanpitz, with an uir of great sympathy; "Mr. Yamdelyn is well, but it grieves me lo say that-:"
"Oh, mon Dien! qu'cst-ce que c'est!" interrupled

Ninon, clasping her hands, and tembling in every limb.
"Mademe, I regret to inform you that Mr. Vandelyn bas left the city."
"Gone!-parti, mon mari?"
"Yes, he has gone!-end, madrme, the truch must be told you," continned Stanpitx, "and, allhough my heam bteeds to be the bearer of such intelligence, my duty and my conscience bid me speath. You have been the viction of vilany-your confidence and love betrayed! How sholl I say it? Alas! madame, to obtain your gold, Vandelyn leotr the advantage of your youth, of your guileless affection, and berrayed you into a false marriage? It was no prieat performed the nuptial ccremony-yrn are not his wife! and now, baving accomphased his wicked designib, be has ulandoned you forever!"

As Sianpitz proceeled, the comntenance and bear mag of Ninon changed. Stending proudly erect, with ber litle head thrown liact, her eyes ilanting, and cheeks glowing with indigution, she themped her foot in auger, and exclained,
"C'ent fanx-false-what you say! You dare no mepter encore again that mom muti is one villain! Quiteer dis apertement dis minute, inntont-you are one very bad man-allez vite!"
"No, Merkemoiselie Ninon," replied Stanpitz, "I cannot leave you under guch a mistake-what I tel! you is true, upon ny honor!"
" Honor-fi done." interropted the excited girl.
"Yea, doubt as you will, it is true. Yandelyn has gambled your money, stolen your jrurls, and has now left you torever :"' rejoined the German.
" It is litks-dislse!" afain reid Nimon.
"It is not falso, mademoiselle, Search for your jewelb-you will not find them-nnd it yous stitl deubl, look here." Su saying, Stanpizz threw ofl his cloak, and, with great dexterity soncealing bis own light hair under a grity gerruque, he stood betiore Ninon in the clerical garments of a venerable prizat! in a solema and altered voice he then said,
"Hiht hon tate this man to be," \&ce.
Ninon fazed wildy upou him for a moment, then, with one long slariek, fell senseless upon the ifor.
"O, conthned it," muttered Stanpitz, wrapping his cloak around han, and hastly remowing the perrique, "wiow would think these actresses bad so nitels feeting? What an I to do?-a pretly scrape I am in!"

Pulling the loeil violenty, and relling the servant that Madaue Yandelyn had received some diatreasing iatelligence, the cold-bearted bceumplice of Cyril now left the huusie.

Another Niew Year had in lurn succeeded the day is which the fandy of Mr. Ellsworth were first intrexuced to the reader-but mark the contrast! No sumptumas equplage comes whirlug to the door-a throng of the gay aud fauhioneble surround the entrance. Ot all thut sycophatise crowd, how few now renmenber them in their obsernty! Bat bow litte puwer have sucb rpiacoura to distarb the cquanimity of anads so tar above then as thee whom bey now avoid.

Had they by mesmeric art (no other could bave drawn them) looked ino that comparatively huntie aparineth, they would bave oeen as happy and cherer full a group, faces es bright and as beautiful, thore ( in whome light they had lassed at the dawaing of oni: the last new year.
With the exception of the harp and piano of Dors. there was not en article of luxury in that little parlur The furniture was chosen for neathess and for useyet such an air of comfort, and even clegunce, was thrown over all by the presiding genims of taste, thut even an eye accustomed only to the refincd huraries of the wenlthy-greal would heve been arrested by the gervading charm which breathed around.

With persevering industry the two sisters continued the task they had volumarily assnmed, and had now a large number of painils. By this meens hey were enabied to piace their hate brothers at a seminury io the environs of the eity, while their young sister wareceiving at home the best of guidance and iastruetion from their mother ant themselves.

Flus tine sped on with this happy family-happier perhaps than if the hand of adversity had not roblerd them of their wealth-for it had elicited their deep eelf-racrificing love one for the other-drawn forth their strength of mind, and brought to light thowe hid den resources ach powsessed for confort and enjuy. ment, imependent of the world's smile or frown.

One bryht moming in June, Mra. Howard, a youne friend of the girls, came rumning in.
"My dear Mrs. Ellsworth," said she, "I bave come to carry of Marion for a few days. My huband and doctor bave pat their wise heads together. pronounced me a delicate creatore, and prescribnt coutry air, new milk, sipping dew, and snuffing roies. ' I must have Marion wilh me-she looks pale, or at least I cboose to fancy she does, but I prondise you I will restore ber to jon with a cheek as red as Dora's is this noment, hidnug behind the curtain, merely be canse she wes that intolerable Hawiton coning up the steps."

Mrs. Ellisworth resdily yielded ber asweat, and M3. rich, delighted with this pleasing arrabgement, found berseida a tew hurrs leelore sunset passing thruagh the lovely scenery of the liadson.
"Now guess," suid Mrs. Jloward, as she and Marion seated bernselves upon the deck, that they might better view the tolly pulisadey which they were rapid.y nearing; "guess where I am going to take you? you cent?-weli-not to one of those splendal sente, I assure you, which adors the lanks of this nor ble river, nor to thome fairy cotlages smriakting the interstices of the glorious highlands, neither to one of thoec pretly villages, bike the onc your eyca are straining atier yonder. To none of those shall I con- ? duct you-but listen. In one of the most retired nouk: on the banks of the Catskilt river, stands an oldfishtioned inm-touse, and therein dwells a clever old man, and his equally clever wife, by the name of Wrathing. He whs a tenumt of my luther's when I way get a lithle čul, zud Marrarel, nuw Mes. Watizius, ' a servant of uy inviterir. Weit, these two simphe ' creatures fell in love with each older, were marrod:
and, en a reuard for their logg faithful services, my futher presented them with this farm on the Catsitill. 1 could thintr of no sitwetion so well calculeted to reptore my healih, where I might enjoy perfect quiet, with all the delights of rural life combined, as thereand so there, Marion, lies our destined port. Watkins will meet us at the landing, and tomorrow morning you shall breakfost upon the new milk, fresh eggs, and golden butter of Dame Mergare."

The day was just dawning as the boal touched the -landing at Catskill. Tbe party were ready dressed, and in a few moments seated in a light wragon, conducted by Former Watkins, were wending their way through the hills. Up rose the sun, gilding the misly summits of the mountains, and breaking the light vapor enrobing hill and valley, away it Hoated, leaving the earth sparting with dew-gems, and the bright doneing leaves, so if in sport, alook their light drops over the gay piamage of the litile songster chirping through the branches. All nature wore a face of giadnesa, and, to Mrs. Howard end Merion, so long acsustomed to the confinement of the city, the charm was as novel as it whs delightful. After descending a steep hill, commanding a lovely view of the adjacen! country, they turned into a nerrow foad which wound along the bill-side, and in a few moments Wetkins drew up at the door of a stone cottuge, built in the Dutch style, with its high gumbrel roof, and little - stoop in front. It stood at eome distance from the road, and the footpath leading from the gate to the door was bordered with Iilacs, snow-balls, and the low red rose, now all in fuil blossom. At a litile distence from the farm-house stood the lerge substantib! bart. The cattle were lowing in the yard-a goody number of cows, each with her tinkling bell, were just being turned forth to browse in the adjoining woods-the sheep were frolicking in a meadow on the bill-side, while a noisy family of geese, ducis, and fowls, were disputing their breakfast around the kitchen door, a sbrill note of triumph now and then uphifed from chanticleer proclaiming the victory be hiss won for his own especial brood.

Mrs. Howard and Marion were welcomed with cordial hoopitality by the gooxl dame, and a stout-built blushing Dutch dernsel. The days tiew off delightfully. Marion wras never tired of ber rambles aroand the form, or in ebetching the lovely lundscape which met her ese al every point of vjew.

She followed the dame to her milking, nasisted in the churning, mixed the dainty curds for the litie Dutch cheeses, fed the cbickens, and at eveaing when the okl farmer took his pipe and wat molaing in the stoop, with the dame kniltigg by bis side, the would warble ber own little songs, of, if it suited mone the taste of her bearers, (baving caught the air from the pasal notes of tho Dutch darasel, she would pour forth in tones mo plaintive the sorrows of "Barbary Allen," and "Beautiful Nancy," as brought the tears into their eyes.

And now fancy Marion acting off with Dolly in search of strawberries. A little sum-bounet shades leer lsughing fuce, and a smoolh checkered npron of Name Walkins, which the good woman ingists ufon
tying around her litte waist to protect her light ging hem from the fruit, almoat concesis ber slender figure. After rambing some time through the meadows, springing over fences and ditches, they at last arrived at a field whose surfoce was thickly netted with the wild strawberry vine. Eagerly now they both began filling their baskels, Marion listening patiently as she did 90 to the long doleful storics of spooks and witches with which ber companion usually favored her. They fad been thus engaged for some hours, and Dolly had already asserted her opinion that the sun wus "a'm a'most doun," when suddenly the silver laugh of Mrs. Howerd rang on the ear of Marion-with e merry laugh is answer, she raised her head and found her fricnd aiready at her elbow, leaning on the arm of a gentleman. Deeply blushing, Marion now sprang hestily to ber feet.
"O, never blush, Marion," said Mrs. Howard, still laugbing, "this is only my cousin, Rensellear Howard, and this young lady," she continued, turning to her compenion, "with cheeks as red as het strawberrylipped Gngers, is Miss Merion Elisworth,"

Both parties bowed laughingly at this novel introduction.
"Rensellear has just popped in upon us," comtinued Mrs. Howard, "in a fit of wontlerful kindness, to see if I am about to die-poor fellow! he has leen so anxious, I dare say, since he heard of my illaesis, for thinking Suci would so well becone his pale-"
"Oh, cousis, cousin, how you ratte on!" interrupted the genticman; "I trust Miss Elloworth, at least, will give me credit for the solicitude I have fell for you, which, I am happy to find, bus no warrent in your bright oye and healthy countenance."
"You must know, Marion, this young genteman, baving been one of my ofd beaux, cunnot yet get over the babit of saying pretty things to me. So now casty the besket, Rengellear, and for your supper you shull have a share of these fairy-picked strawberrim, in a bowl of Deme Margaret's delicious crusmi."
Thus saying, the lively litile party proceeded on their return to the farm-houso, where the evening passed delightully e way.
It was the intention of Redsellear Howard to lave left the farm-house the next mornisg, as lie had merely come up from New York (where he had arrived a fow days previous from the Continent, to see lis invalid cuasin. By ber request he consunted to remein another day; bul another and jet moother pusbed, and finally e week lew by, and young Howard said no more abuut leaving.

And what was the consequence?
Why, that he fell over head and ears in love with Merion.

## And Marion?

To ber ear, never had the birds warbled so sweells, -the rases, how fragrant and besutiful: and how pleasant the sofl suminer wind, bs it came in playful shadows over the forest bought, or weross the verdunt meadow, gently bathing ber cheek with the sweets of the wild thowere guthered by its breath! Cuxld it be Love thus sporting with Zephyr over forest and meadow, bathing his wiag with the dew of roses,
and infising his own alluring notes in the gentle melody of the birds!

At length there canne letters which compelled young Hownad to delay no lutger. To bis cuunin he reveaied hus love for Marion; but from Marion be parted will merely a geate presoure of the hand, aud a look 10 which it in more than probalie the same mischievous littie god imparted a magnetic intiluence.

Although the sun shune as brighly, and bird and flower were still an beautitul as when the eye of Howard tell on them, yel to Mariun it seemed their charm was lost; and so observable wus this emni of her imagnation thut even the gaxd dame observed ${ }_{1}$ that sumeinuw "Mixs Muriun wz'nt half so chipperlike as beiore Mr. Howard went away."

In about a week, the fadies themseives returned to the city.

For the finst lew dryx, in the pleasurahle excitement of her return, Mry. Ellsworth and Dora noted no change in Marion, but as that excitement wore away they could not but observe she was less uniformly cheerful, and often seemed deeply Iont in thought. But when one morning Mrs. Howard came tripping in, accompanied by Rensellear, the vivid blusb and agitation of Marion proved at once an easy solution to the mystery of ber late demeanor.

From this time young Howard became a eonstant visitor, and, as may ba suppoeed, it was not long ere, with the periect approbatusn of ber parents, Marion consented to be his. Must she be deemed fickle? Will not the utter worthlensness of Cyril Vandelyn free her from such imputation? Had the been less base, less reckites of truth and bonor-had aught but his own sordid hand erusbed her young heart's first devotion, site might stiil have loved on. But when once aroused and convinced of the unworthiness of the object on whom thuse attections were placed, with praiseworthy resolution her heart rose triumphant from auch reprcachfui bondage.

The wheel of Fortune seemed now once mose to revolve in tavor of Mr. Ellsworth. By the death of a distant relative, of wham be was the nearest kin, the bathriapt and his family were once more placed in adituenco, yet netther Mr. Eilloworth nor his wife felt any desire to mangie again with ibe falsities of the gay world. A lewalitul Aesidence on the banks of the Last river was purchased, and thither Mr. Eflisworth dotermined to remove, and pass the remainder of his dayy free from the turmuil of the eity, in the trangail enjoyment of itterature, and the charms of a ature. It Was also sented that early in the ensuing spring, the fath and cutstancy of Philip Hamilion shouid be rewurded by the hand of Dora; and Marion bad alse prosuised that at the sume time when her sixter should become Mre. Hamilton, slee would complete the happiness of her lover, by changing the name of Eitisworth for the mure diznifice title of Mrs. Renserlcat Howard.

As Dora and Marion wore one znorning looking over the gay and finciful assortment $l^{\prime}$ une marchambe dos modes, tho extreme breuty aud deficacy of a sinall wreatio of slowers altracted the is nostice.
"How beautifu!' exclained Dora; "look, Marion,
sea how exquisite is the finish of each tiny buul and leaf!"
"It is indeed beatififul, miss," said the milline!! "and the poor young craature wiso made it ma: beautiful, too."
"It it poesible this wreath was made here ?" sani Marion.
"Yea, mise; it was made by a young French wo man who need to bring us many wreaths and henifite all finished with equal beauty as this one, lotit sik looked niserably, poor thing, and it in now six weets: or more since nbe has been here."
"But where does she live?-what is her name?'? demanded Marion.
"Indeed, miss, I cannot tell you. She was aldayy very sad, and spoke but lialle. I always paid her for her flowers whenever she brought them in, but ! know nothing more of her; the last lime she was here she acerned so feeble that she could hardy suri port herself."
"And yet you did not inquire her residence!" main. Marion, in a reproachful tone.
"The pror creature looked no sick and so ead." ssid one of the young girls of the estaf)lishment, " 1 hat I naked her tor her address, banking I would go and ${ }^{\text {a }}$ wee het very soon, but, dear me, we bave been a hurried, I declare I had jurgotten all about ber."
After searching among ofd shop-bills, fraquentes d gauze and riblon, the thouglatess yoms lady at iengrt. succeeded in tioding the card of the poor Frenct Bictriste.

Dorn noted it on her tublets, detertained to find be: if possible, and to remder ber that asistance which frem the aceount she had just heard, it was eviden: she stood in need. Accordingly the same aflermente the two sisters found thenselves in one of these nat row crow slreets leading from the Buwery, wheref after a long search for the number indicated, they at length cane to a miserable wooden butding of two. stories, from every window of which streamed aristes, of clothing drying in the wind, denoting it to be occupicd by many families. After knorkite some time (for beil there was none,) a puor nieagre-looking lowiwoman opencd the dowr, nad, upon beboldang the r ur y common visiters, exclaimed, in a tune of surprise,
"1please Goos, and what do the likes of ye be aftes I looking for here, I 'll wonder?"
"My goud woman," kaid Dors, "we merely wishet!" to ask if there is a yuung French woman lidiges bere. Madame Florine."
"And bless yimar innocent face, and why not ?" replied the woman, "but, poor crater! it 's come tow lats, you are, I'm thinking."
"Then abe is very sick ?" inquired Marion.
"Sick if she? and farth it's not sich whe is nt alf." at all, she's in the dead thraze, ste is, the crater:but if it is to mee her yc 'd be hiking, it 'y me will mbow ' ye up thim stairs."
Half terrified to find humselves in auch a mimerable pluce, which semed thronged woth buman ternes. peering at inem from every dwor and corner, the trembing sisters, etinging clowely to wheh wher, fow. lowed the wornan up the creaking stars. Tbruwise
"pen the dos of a amali chanber, a sight calculated o appal the stoutest heart burst on their view. In see corner of the room, on a low bedslead, acarcely sovered by a few miserable clothes thrown around ser, was extended the form of the poor French wo uan. On a table by the side of the bed lay the dead rody of an infant, on which the eyes of the dying mober were turned; every thing about the room denowed the most aiject poverty and wretchedness.

As the door opened, a low moan teatified the unhappy woman still breathed. Soflly approaching the ined, Dora took her pale emaciated hand, and, in a senstie voice, inquired how sho felt. But the sufferer made no answer, and appeared to le totally unconscious of their preseace.
"Inas she no phywician?" inquired Dora of the frish woman.
"Is it the doctor you mene?" enswered the woman, " and where wud the money be after coming from to [ay them? Ah, it 's ye rich folks than can die wid the doctors at yer ellows, and the praist to the fore, God bless em: but for the likes of $u s_{1}$ och : sorrow a bit of a dochor-lwarting the praist-"
"Run quick, my good woman," interrupted Mbrion, "for a doctor, and we will pay yon liberally"

Thus encouraged the woman quickly descended the atairs, leaving Dorn end Marion elone in the chamber of the dead and dying.

Silent and tearful they stood by the bed-gide of the poot foreigeer. The pale, embcisted face on which they looted, although shaded by the hand of death, wore evident traces of having once been lovely-the little attenuated hands ley motionless on the covering of the bed, while her long black bair, damp with the nuws of denth, had escaped from the little muslia cap, a id fell around her as a pall.

For a time there was no sound in that desolate chaniver, save the sobs of the sisters, and now and then a heavy oigh from the auticrer. At length, with a moan as if in rain, the joor wornan suddenly turned her hesd, and ber eyes iell on the sace of Marion. A ray of joy for an instant illuminated her countenance, sud in a faint voice she exclaimer,
"Ah, ciest ure ange?" Then, claspiag her hunds together, the lips of the dying worman moved as if in prayer-one sugl, and the spirit wey releabed:
*. At the moneat the Irish wanan returned, fuliowed by a physician.
"She is dead !" cried Dora.
Hastily approsebing the bed, the physicien, after feeling the lideless lumds, rained the covering from the cbest to see if life was indeed fully extonct, and as he dd soo his eye tell on a miniature richly sel with brillanats which rested on the bown.
"What is this?" be excleined; "why bere is
wealth, and from all appearences this poor girl munt have auflered from want?"
"Is it the picter?" said the woman, "ah, yer honor, njver would she give that up-cch, it's hungry she was, and cuuld, but that picter was all her comfort, rest her soul! and when the litule bebby wes born as lies there, it's often and oflen I've seen her look in its \}itule innocent face, and amile when she see the hair and the eyes of the poor babby was all the same as the picter."
" Dora, look!" faltered Marion, as her eye rested on the miniature.

It wes that of Cyril Vandelym-tho same that had been painted and set for her? and there then on that wretched pallet, forlorn and broken bearted, the viciim of his perfidy had just yielded up ber last breath? Pature Sinon!

At the same hour, in one of the must feshionsble gambling houses of Paris, were seated Cyril Vandelyn and the German Stanpitz.

After thus basely deserting the innocent victim $o f$ his villany, Cyril had ombariced immediately for ELrope, where be determined to remsin until the stigma alfached to his diegrasceful conduct should be forgotten. He first, however, addressed a most penitential letier to hia mother, in which he told her he had been duped into a marriage with a person whom be could neither respect nor love-that, allired by her fascinating tmanners and the éclat of being the favored lover when so many were sighing at the feet of the fair dansense, in an evil hour he had consented to marry her, and found his error only when too late. He then went on to ssy, that now, feeling no other sentiments but hate and 9 corn, be hed determined to leave her forever! he should remain on the Cuntinent for two or three years, and requested his mother would send him fund to meet his expenses.

This false and wicked letter Mre. Yandelyn received, and, placing full reliance on the truth of her son's atatement, only rcjoiced that be had broken from such disgraceful bondage. She gladly assented to his remaining abroad, and remitted hun the mool liberal sums of money. In the pursuit, therefore, of every ; pleasure, and of every vice which Paris alfords for I the libertine, the duys of Cyril Vandelyn were passed, while, in a foreigr land, far from kindred or triends, the poor young Ninut was biruggling on in poverty and desparr.

But at the sorue hour when, in that abode of misery and wretcheduess, this victim or misfortsne breathed her last gigh, retribution came! A grarrel loot place at the gambling-house, between Cyril and Stanpitzhigh words ensued, swords were drewn, and Cyzi fell, mortally wounded, by the liend of the German.

Ar his lant gasp pxor Raiph w'an lying, With fear adal jevin devonaly sighaig;


# WASHINGTON AND NAPOLEON. <br>  

Tre superiorily of virtue, over mere genius, was probsbly never exemplified on a scale of grester magnificence, or more completely demonstrated, than in the Ives and fortunes of these iwo illustrious persons. As a man of genius Napoleon was without doubs superior to Waxhington, but his virtues bore no comperison to those of the other. In the activity and comprebensivenes of bis mind; in that clearness of perception which enahied him to foresee and overcone the obstacles which inpeded his course, and achicve an unparalleied succession of trjumplas, tew men either of ancient or modern times eqnaled him. In these reppects, Washingion wis not his peer perhass; and yet, when we consider the relative positiona of the two, I am inclined to believe he wor not much his interior. He centainly excelled him in wisdom, though be may have been his inferior in genius.

The mind of Washingon was equal to the full and entire comprehensiun of the sphere in which he ected; and his sagacny in poigting ont the probeble events of the finture, as well as guarding against either present or remote contingencles, is everywhere strikingly displayed, not only in his acte but opinions. His letters to Congress, during the progress of the Revolution, are principally occupied with pointing out approaching danger, or recommending the best means for avoiding it ; and it cannot be doubted, that had his edvice and exhortations been properly attended to, the struggle for liberty would have been far less protracted and sanguinary. But the was not, tike Napoleon, an abveltte monarch or leader, the master of his people. He twas the servant of his countrymen, and condd auvise, but not direct nor control theiractions or opmions, except by the force of bis reasoning and the weight of his tharacter. These constituted almont the only anathorily the exercised, except in his militury capactiy; ond thus situated, his means were never in any demree correxpmodent with the greatness of his desiens, or the duthiculites which beset him at every muntent of his military carecr. We are not, therefore, to judge of hre talenls by the victories he gained, but by the defenta which lie avoided; and his crouming merit as a warrior is, llat of having performed great things whith weat instrments and comparatively insipmiticant means.
Nippoleon, on the contrary, in the more early stages of his carcer, was the abrethe leader of an infmated multitude; a mation of thirty millions of people, asting under the influcnee of an enthusiasm of which the world itrnishes few examples, hs to its exteat or its conrequences. This alone had previously, ander leaders of far inferior cepacity, achieved a staccestion of vetorien over the vetcran tromps of Earope. Napoken placed himeelf at the head of an irresistible impule, which was numficient in itself to carry him to the summit of tiory. As enperor, be reuped the
benefits of this netional enthuiasm, which had : sulted in the formation of a warlike nstion and arent inared to victory, as well as rendered all bat 1 vincilide by an ardor atnoal equal to enthusianal 1 confictence the result of a long series of succesia amounting to proligies. With such instrumes, aided by the possession of absolute power over a ra and mighty people, it was comparatively easy to cxa guer pations, governed by enfeebled monarchs reso ing over subjects rendered unwarlite by having in centuries relied on standing armies for protection. asid disaffected or indifferent toward a government d which they experienced litle but the oppreselcas. But had he been placed in the situation of W'astinit ton, equally circumscribed in bis means and iur auhority, there is every reasos to believe that in want of the virtues of that pure and illustrious mao, rather than from any infcriority of genius, he twextis have faiked in accomplisting the great object of frex ing his own country, or aubjecting others.
Napolcon was inlerior to Wrahington ia patriotisa He wos not born in France; it was not his nati:y land, endeared to him by the ties and associathents d childhood. He loved glory betler than France, whit sacrificed his adopted country on the alter of insatiab t ambition. Withont doubt, the position he occuped often entailed on him the necessity of warring in seij): delence, even when he seened the aggressor. It waindispensable lhat he should be Cessar or nothin; to overturn the thrones of others, or cease to retshimself. In this point of view, they may be callec defensive wars, partaking in the sentiment of patrotism, because the glory and safety of F rance were identified with his own. Bat these motives, bowerer they might have mingled incidentally with other more powerfal inetemente, canoor justify bis conduct toward $\mathrm{S}_{\text {pein, or }}$ his invesion of Russia. His throne was too well establinhed at these times to fear cither one or the wher, and an impurtial poileriny, while it pardons many of Lis apparent agyressions, will, in a. prababilnty, denounce these as tike oflspring not or patriotism but of a brandless ambition, incapuble a belag satared by the acquisition of glory or power.
If we tarn toward Washingtom, we sha!! see at aglance that ambithor, if it at all initueneed bas neceps ance of the command of amilies which acarcely thad an existence at the time, was only a latent motive that, of itself alone, could not have stumulated hin to arsuare a station which prosented in perspectuve s? very remote and donbliful triamph on ome fand. bul ignominious deuth on the other. He was undonbedy' fully asare of the obstacles, dificenties saddecourage ments whicl: jresented themselvea on every band: of the power of the invader and the weakiess of ha: opposers. That be wecepted this arduons ond discourageng conmand wite doubs and hestation os
ipparent from tide letter he wrote to Mrs. Weshing. on, announcing that event, ts well as the testimony of his nearest connections, whom fie either consulted, \% who winnessed bis struggles. The love of his sountry, and a sense of ber wrongs, were, withoul foubt, the great, if not the mole molives which induced bira to take on bis shouiders a burthen perbaps as ereat as ever men bore, sid so pensevere in bearing it in the midat of dikappoiniment and defeat, juined to unmerited censure and national ingratitude Thbat the desire of gain did not in the least influence hin decistion is apparent, from his stipulaling that he ghould receive nothing for his sepvices but the remuneration of his octual expenditures; and that the love of power was equally theent from his mind, is demonstrated by ils rexignation the moment bily country was free.

Tbe amblition of Wasbiagton was a virtue, that of Napoleon a vice. The limitu of the one was be freedom and independence of his country; that of the ather the subjugation of a world. One siruggled for the rigbts of his counlrymen; the sther aimed at prottrating the rights of nations. One freed, the other ensieved bis colmtry. Finally, Wasbington drove the enemy from his native soil, while Napoleon eventusily drew bis enemien into the bebrt of France, to subjuEate her capita, levy contributions, and reinstate on the throne the rery fanily whose minguvernment had involved ber in so many calamities.

In dugrity of mind; in patience under privation; in fortitude under calamily and disappoinment; in for bearasace under provocetion; is self-poseession under misfortune, and moderstion in nuccese, W'azbington uns fac above Nepolcon, who kuew how to command - Others but not bimself. The finest festure in the 'compontion of Wasbington, end that which gives bim a euperiority over ail olber characters in bistory, wast that equal and bermunious combination of qualilies whict distingurshed both bis head and his heurt. They formed a consumtuste whole; \& perfect cditice, evcry part of whicb corre-ponded with the other, and the appareal greatress of which is diminisbed in the conteinplation of ita symmetry. Inslead of baving 'our udmifation altracled to any one paricular point, or our wonder excited by mome monstrous dieproportion, the mins dwella with a delightful complacency on the pertict whole, as the eyc rests on the colin beurries of a summer vunses, when nature combines all bet hariounles io one, and exhibits al a single view het grealness and her beauly. There was no nasislerpassion in his mind, owallowing up of overkhadowing all the reat; and in his virtues there wes nothing excexsuve. We see no camel's hump in lide formanion of bis mind; no disproportioned projection producing wondet without exciting sdmirativa. Like the star of the sauiaer, be was always the mane; always shining brught and clear without dazzligg the eye; dways pornung ode way, "true as the needle to the pole."

Nor do I believe that, on a closer examisation, his military genius will buffer much in comparing it with that of Napoleon. To combine and direct emall meats to the euccessfu! attainment of great ends, is, is my opinion, evidence of greater skill, than is ex-
sibited in the conduct of vast enteprises, with means fotly adequate to the object. The direction of a small, ill-provided, undisciplined, and diveontented army, dispirited by past disasmers, and anitipating others to come, is certainly not lews dificult iban leading a well constituted force, provided with every thing necesary, add Bushed with victory, to new conquesth. It one case, patience, fortitude, forbearance, perseverance, an insight into bumao motives and passions, and a consummate skit! in therr management, is indispenasble; in the other, the macbine may be said to govern itself, and periorm its evolutions by the innale lorce of its own principles of action, All critios in the art of war unite in placing the difficulties of coaducting a defenfive war fat alove those of at offensive one, and giving the preference, nol to the general who gaing the victory, which in ofien a mere attair of aecrdent, but to bim who mainains a successful delenco egninst a superior force, and preserves bis army in the midst of disaster and deteat. I know zot among all the great actions of Napoleon one diaplaying greater inltepidity, enterprise and skill, Ihan was exbibted by Washingion at the successive batties of Trentod and Princeton; and if we are to eatimate their imporlence by their consequences, the most celebriled conflicta of ancient and modern times, where bundreds of thousand were engrged, and tens of bousands fell, become insignificant in ite comparison. History records that theae blooly and tremendous costests produced for ibe coost parl do petmanent reenith. The posseasion of a town, or, at most, the tempors ry accupation of a portion of the country, was ell Lhat was acquited in exchange for the sacrifice of hecstombs; and even when victory led to the conqueat of states, experience has generally shown, that the final resuli was a restoration of the spoil to its ancient proprielors, or another chanive of masters in the person of some new conqueror. Bus these victories of Washingion, though gained by amall nutubers, over Dumbers thol much greater, wete fullowed by conequacaces at this monent fist more momentous than all these of Ninpuleon combined. They laid a foundation lor the succesetid termination of a struggle which geve literty to a new world, and whose pritr ciples are nuw at wotk to achicve a similer trinanph in the old. The victuries of Napoleon bave all ended in merely transferting Fracce from the dyoasty of Bourbon to that of Oricatis.

Still, the unsullied giory of Washingtod muat ever res! more on his virtues tban on bis genists; and it is for this reason be has now becone, and will remain, so long as the recurds or traditiuns of past timea are preserved, one of the bright, if not the btigltent light of future ages; the sation and nobleat example for imitation; the mofel of a patriot; the incamation of the apirit of a republicen bero. To bistlife and actions, both in public and privite, we see the trillmpt of virtue, and what wonders she can accumplish. It is there mont cleerly demonstaled, that it is not aione to the qualitice of the bead that coen ere indebred tor the brightest honors, bhe mort impetishable fame, but that tbose of the beert huve a still higber clain to the ad-, miration of manisind. to his perton, virlue mey be
said to have resumed lier lawful mupremacy, and the examgle cannot but bate the fucst falutary elfects. by giving to pollac admaration a protiper direction, and to publice gratutude the nobsent whect of devotion. In mont uther heroes the splendor of their athievemems urows all their detects and viees into the shade; but had not Whashington been finaily successfal, he would have stood where the stands now, with only this dilletence, that insteall of berng the delseeter, be would have been equally venerated us the great martyr of his country.

The fate of these two great men of modern times has been ase ditferent as was the constatution of their mends. One was crushed under the vast fabric of ambition he had reared on the neecks of miltions, and cemented with their blowid; the other rose to the haglest pinnacle of clory, by timiting his ambition to giviug liberly to bis country. Ile did not, like Napuleon, after quelling furcipm enemies, turn his sward on her bositm, and become a still more deadly fue by enslaving her himself. The moment of his greatest triumph was when, instead of fomenting the discontens of an artuy which, unter his auspices, had treed the conntry, and making it the insirument of riveting her chains, be sternly rebuked the incendiarice who had incited it almast to mutiny, and, by the authority of his name and hi* virtmes, at once crubter the meduated trenson. The secund great triumph was when, having finished the war alud secured the bloertus he hatl so long tonked to alasin, be burrendered his sword to the President of Congress, at Annapolis. The third and last was, when, atter eisht years of labor at chief magistrate, in maturing the infant goverument, entablistang ns forejem and internal poliey, and, in a great measure, perlecting its practical operation, he finaliy, walale stith an powes-ion of all his facusties, and of the love and veneration of ths country, retired from publse tifer and at one and the seme mament gave to his successors an example of sub) inie maderathon, to his fellow-eitizets one of the noblest lessuns of pelifical wisd min that cyer emanaled from the pern of murtal man. What a contrant to the fute of Nippilen, wim was nuquestionabiy among the greatest of mev, and who wanted nothing to mathe fim perlaps the wreatest the world ever gaw, but the virtuse of Wambinton.
Without doulat the different spheres of action in which these two illustruns men respectively moved, maty have had a ntaterial influence on their character and sunduct. Berth monoblelly frequently acted under the pressure ot inpetitog eircumstames, or strong necessity. I do not, theretiore, juin in echering the indiscruntrate censures heaped on the bead of Napolen by that bitter, utsernputhis, and unrclenting apirit which is characterintic of the F3ritish press. During the latter years of his life be was coutending with Engiand for the empire of the Otd World, as as now suficiently demanstrated in the prepornderance assumed by that pouser since his downfith, and in such a strachle litere in no oher allernative than the submisacose or annshalution of one or other of the partees. What rierefore eppears to $u$ the trenzy of unchasteded ambition, may have been nothing more
than ectifdefence, which is sometimen, nay oflup compelled to assume an offensive atitude of prever tion. It is not aluays that the incader is the aggrim sur ; and it is al ali times periectly justifiable to anter pale a blow we see corming by flrtiong the advena i befurehand. Nor do I wisb to elevate Wa-hngana the experise of anuller. He catinct shine bregtete bs the furce of contrast or throutgh any inviduos cumparisons. He is among the greatest of men, bectiles he posotsed the greatest virtues, and uas blesiver ion Provalence with a vasi and comprebensive splate for their excrese. Wish him the Tempie of Fatse is the Temple of Virtue.
The grand structure sonstht to be reared by Nup:leon has fallen and buried that mightymortal woder:s ruins. Jie attempted to pust the world ande from in? course, and succecded for a time. But the bow sert." to have been bent the wrong way, and dinally brub: or recolted on himedi. his actions were spiect almest beyond comparison, and bis genius ecpuri grand. Jut I apprehend there was fome gretht hum: mental error in the course of his career, and ratur help suxpecting it was in not giving dilerty to Fiaire It would seem that nothng can permanently thare: which is founded in a radical priucipie of weat Kinedoma may be comquered, nutions troxiden uat:firet, and for a bret perion it may reem that furaz triumphant over right, but here is a worm $m$ itthaplet of glory actuired by sweh meuns whicha, sown cause it to wither and de. There is a natar... ircesistibe tendency in every lhing deranged by s. lence to come in ite righ ploce bacin, etther by speedy reaction, or by going roind in a custe, wis endtng where it begun. It would seem that truih aide is everlasting, and that nothing can permenently e: dure whech is rounded in wrong or berile to virture

The careet of Napoleon ended in bopeless en : on a harren rock in the lone and melanchois the. 1 that of Wastington clowed in mure than mernit it splendor, amat the blesemgy of bis counary and ', increasing admiration of the workd. One teri lat. him lofte else than the wrectis of bis crareer: : 4 other founded a vast comfederation, every dat : creasing in wpace, in numbers and prowneras. i . which will eontinue 10 do so, unly jual in prophr: : as it adheres to bus maxims and imales bis eraflif: Napoleon was a bright but scorthing lumser. scourging the earth with consuming fires; Wasis:ton a genibl yun, mid yet fathant; entuphewne a. . out dazzling; warmang without consummg. i.: exhiljt getat moral lessons to the contempiatain? mankind; one us a wolemn warning, the other egibriolls example.

They were emphatically the two great men of of age, and naluraliy come into comparison with : other, not only on that score, but becanse, sinctus: if it may eeem, they borth preaty contributed to the $\mathrm{j}:$ : -1 ties of mankind; one directly, by building uf a r.ch niticent edtice of Freedoen in the New W orld: other incidentally, by prostrating the enement bat of despolisin in the Old, and demansiraling the $t$, wenkiness of hings, when unsupported by the e-d dence and aflections of the poople.

## THE FLOWER AND GEM.

# 0 軎 <br> THE CHOICE OF GRACE GORDON <br> By reancea a. osoond. 

I AM not sure, dear reader, that you would have called Gnice Gordon beautiful. I used to take it for granted she was, because I never could beep my eyes or my heart from her when she was present. Grace was a brunette. Do you like brunettes? I bope you da; if you do n't you wont "take an interent," as my little aister used to thy, whem she had newly arranged ther balig-house; she would totle ta the head of the staim und calt out, in her Iitle shrihl, birdtike voice, "Futlet-mothet-Funny!-come and take an interest !" I wish my call to you would be answered as prompily as bers aiways was.

At any rate, if Grace was not a beauty, she was a darling; a wild, eweet, sunny, frolicsome creature, with grest, shy, antelojpe eyes, that would t 't look up when they were wauled, and a nouth whose smite was bewiudering. I loved Grace for a thonsend reasons, but chefly because she was once the cause a my being, in my own private opinion, a heroine. From a cblid I had always had an ardent desite to be a heroine, io sume way, I hardly cared what. I was a pel, and was seidum crosed, and therefure to be crossed was my chief ambition. At three yeare of age, I used cither to try to be aaughty or pretend to be, for the express purpose of muluriug the punishment. Then I wes a martyr, and I gloried in it.

But let us return to Grace. I witl tell you a secret, swect reader; but you must pronise nol to betray me; for worlda I wauld not confide it to any ane but you. May I trust to your horor? Well, then, I had a tover onse! That is, I imagined bim a lover; it was a pretical tiecnse on my part; for, to teil the truth, I don't euppose he cared "an individual straw," to puote from a quaint friend at uly ethow, about me. He weas a talk, dark, mysteriuns-lowhing, Lara-like man, whom I adored, or tancied I did, for no earthly reawon, that I can remember, except that be was poor, - hat his name was percy, and that be inad a Dyron moulb, a etern, deep voice, which used to thrill me with fear and delight. Well, I was only titeen yeara old aod he was thirty, and, I suppree, he looked upon twe as a mucre child, for be used to persoe, and bring ine sugar-phuns, and call me his " little hamming bird." I wats prond of his attentions, and fancied thad an ex. clusive right to them. Alas! I was doletully deceived.

He did not say he loted the;
Yet, oht he uked to briatg,
To deck mis tipaited remoses,
The fairext fowerts of nopritig:
Fie cid not soy he loved me;
But, in his carneal eyce,

I 1hought I saw the secret, A thourand intres, aride.

IIe dide not any lie lovod the: He did nol bteatise a vuw :
I nervida no combertion; I read it on his brow:

Imet is in his glanecs; I leerad il jat his tonte;
I esixed not ti he kired tue;
Jfall lot whan matur own:
Ye did not say be lowed me; Y'et, oh: he used to sing.


But falae lisa dark eye's aniblam. Antl Culse my dratan, as brict';
Alas! Is man bergutime ?
For wonamiof fund belief?
He did fut any he loverime; Why rid be erer bring.
To braiti aniad nyy dresoes.


Why dis he low son fatady? Why did he xperik so low? Oh ! if he did wot live me, fic should have tuind ine m:

Grace Gordon cane 10 bur village on a visit, from her bonte, in the far Wesl; a pary was mode for her the uigh ather her arrival, and every one wan charmed with the goumg stranger. Beamiliat, waty, affectionate and gay, she wat the very being to lewiteb my grave and dignitiecl cavalier; and the moment I saw ber I fell a preweotiment of ev;i. He was iutroduced, and oh? low my clithish heart arthed an I watched his nobie head leending over ber cobitir, and heard die luw toues which I kinew were thrilling her sual. Yes! I kitew it by the sudden lifting and dropping of thuse lovely, yet untithomuble eyes, by the alternate dimple and bhash derpening on lier check, and I trent boute with a sulul full, an I fincied, of anguish, pride, pasaion, and grandly teanaliful resolve. Xercy was poor and so was I. Miss Gordon was comparatively rich, and had many influenial frienda, who migh be of service to bisp in bis career. It would ie a capital match; every one had said *o at the party; and I would do all in my power to bring it about. He came as unual the next day. In bis masner toward the there was nore "empreseement" than before, and, from the way in which be spoke of Grace, l found that my imagination had gone 100 far- -
that she had not mede so deep an impression as I thotght; hut I bad mode up my mind to be a heroine, and I was not to be cheated out of my position in that way. I had delermined to be great, and great I was. I assumed a gayety and indifference I did not feel; I calied his attention to a thomsand litule graces in my rivel which he had not thought of before; I told bin anecdotes of her wit and generosity which charmed him; lastiy I toot him to see her, and afterward avoided bin as much as possible. To complete the romance, I thougbt myself in duty bound to compose some beart-readug verses on the occasion, which, if I rightly recollect, ran thus:

## 1 cannot forget him:

I've locked up my woul;
But not till his image
Deep, decp is it stule.
1 camot forget him?
The Future can cast
No flower before me,

- So swetet ats the Paft.

I turn ter my bexhk;
But his visice, rich and fare,
Is blent with the geting
That apesks to me there.
If tube my wild iyre, Bun I thind of the praise,
Tiop precions, um dear,
Which he lent to my lays:
I cannot furget him:
1 try thbe bey,
To quell the wide borrow
That rises alwoy;
But wilder and darker
It awelia, an I try;
If heater eoudd turget him, Su uever eatil:

I carmot forget him:
1 loved him tox well:
Hicemble was endeacment, His whisper a apell.
Ity from his propence; Alus! it is vaill;
I ine him-l hear himHe's with me ngain:
He hants me forever ;
I worship tim yet;
Oh: idle eudeuvor: I cantor forget:

Grace and I became very intimate, and the affir went charmiugly on, until a rich and fashionable admirer of thers, by the name of Watlers, followed her to the village. Then I perceived on indecision, a mhede of coquetry, a her manner which alermed me. Fercy wat too proud to bear with caprice, end I trembled lest his rival ofrodd curry of the prize.

One evening I called for her on my wey to a party. She was standing, balf dressed, nt the glans, and turning toward me as I entcred, she ssid. balt is sport and halt in earneat, "Fenny, which shall I wear ?" th one luand shat held out a half-blown moss-rose, in
the other, a megnificent wreath of leaves, formed es. tirely of emeraids and gold.
"Oh! the moseroee, dear Grace, by all meract. I replied.
"You litzle snow, Fanny, how much dejends upx my choice!-bus I will hesimete no longer," and, lay. ting down the jewels, she twined the tower in a rich. dark brid that fell upon leer nect. I bad uncol sciussly sealed my own fate-the tose had been een:by Percy, the emerald wreath by his rival, and the. former was accompanied by the followiag lines,

## To Ganct.

If o'er your check the bluch that play, When he who toves you thea 10 prase, Be sent by 'rakened Fecting there, Nor biomm to win the Morldiag's gaze, Ot: deign my simple git to take, And braid it in your lustrous hair:
For buine, deler Grace, and Lave's sweet sabe. Beside the blush, the rose-bud wear :

If, in your voice, the cadence low That, bofl replying, falters on,
Be taught, liy Truth and Inve. to thrill, If from your heart its accente tiow, Thea deaga any when-lower to take, And wear it with a gracions will!
Oh: Hower of Howers! for Iowe's swett sike, He tender and be truibrul otill!

Eut if the tone, the blush, be part Of changeful woman's wity art, If that aft emile, of fomd yet ath, Speak not the language of the heart, If that dark lasi droup nots to hide The leil-tale. Love, within thane eye, Then give to air the bloakm's pride,

As E , the hope, thou deorn'st to die:
Grace wore the rose; and oh! how enchantingly sbe blushed, as she canght Percy's dark and eloquent eys beul fondly upon ler, on entering the room, at Mrs ' Itali's. He was by her side in a moment, and dex ghance at the poir, es he led her to a seat, slowed me my doom was sealed. Never befure or sinee prer my spirits so tewjeaut, so strangely wild und lifht, as on that eveniful evening, and never before or sucue has tay amile becn assuned to hide a heart mo dart and sad.

I was bridemaid at the wedding; but it was oo long ego that I bed forgoten I was ever in love wilu l'ercy Ifowatd, until lat nipht, bla gay purty given by his wife, she pointed out to me the entrald wreath. wors in the fair hair of Mrs. Welters, the bride fix whom the party way made-a pretly, but insipidions. ing girl-and whisperwl, as she did so, "I would ner, give iny withered rose-I have it now, dear Fanoyfor all the gems bhe wears!"
"Grace, dear Grace," I exclamed, clapping my bands with delight, "it ix just the thang! May i pui you in a story? I must write one for Graham w, tnorrow, and I wast meterial saclly."
"And I an your 'dernier reorrt" Well, Fanny victinize me if you will; but don'1 tell for the woric that I gave you Jeave to do it!" Dear reader, keef ber secres.

Dighitized by COO


## NO. : $1 . \multimap G E O R G I A F E M A L E C O L L E G E$.

We prescot in this numbet a most charming picare from the burin of Smillie, representing one of the soat pupalar Southem institutionts. We liecl ansured sat the plan adopled in "Graham," of giving nolled oenes of the West and Soulh, in the peesedt volume, arast ethance the value of the work to its numerous enders, all over the Union.
Georgin Femalc Coltere in bocated in the centre of he Slale of Georgia, It was founded in 1838, and as bren in succeasfal operation sibee that time. The ofject of ita fornders was to furnish to femestes un opportunity for as thorough and ua extenmive an Natation as way anfiedres to the other sex by out colestes. This the institution now ollers. Every deyartment ineluded in a college compe, logether with be varbous departments of an ornamental eduction, a flled by compelent teachers. The plan and course of inatructive is the same ay those of vur best colleges, $x$ th the exception of the ancient languages, a binwedige of whach is not necessaty to graduation. The Fallege is well supplied with appisatus for itse illus:raliun of every deparmed of science.

At the time the College went into operation, it was ceraainly in adrance of publie opinion on the rubject of iemale education; but the opinion st patinng ground, butb in our own country and in Europe, lina es thororgh a discuptinary education shouid be aflurded to the one sex as to the wher. This is plainly andicuted by the ewblistaneat of Queen's Culiege for Fenalex, in Clangow ; by a laree iostitution recently Entabished in Liverpoot, and anotier, supplementary 1o temale boarding echools, at Huckney, one of the fianest advocates of the latter becing the aceomplinhed Mra. Mary liowith in all of there, sound learning in its sarious beparmemts, including even the hifher branclies of pure nuthematice, is the fundumetal object. But hacse are not the only indication that a mowt radicsl cbubge is sow workutg in the public miod on this ritally importent subject. Numerous rolumes withon the lasi few inonths have appeared in Eng!and timing directly of indirectiy to this im. forlant point, and some of the nosst dietinguisted iterers; journats are lendung boir aid to help on the much desued change. The editor of the London

Atheneum in a recebt number of bis juurnal asks, " llow is it that for ages the training of woman thas been deemed of leas importance lban that of man?" No answer can, in reason, be given to the question, Lut that it bay retulled from prejudice and from ignorente of he true objects of education.
The following extract from a bilte work recently published in Edinburg, "A Plea for Women," hy Mrs. Hugo Read, places the object of edacation in its true lishl, and the basis of egnality of mental discipline of the Iwo sexes.
"The incalculable greatness of the evil infreace which ignomence in its women mus bring to leat oo any comumenty, and like evidem lenduncy of a race of truly ealightened women to proluce, in their turn, a move enliglatened race of men, are ecriainly very good puble reasons for the discontinuance of this system towerd winnen. But far from feing the only reasons, as is often assumed, neibher of these is the best or wuest nigument for doing away with a system so partial and injurivus. The intrinsic valuc of a human soul, and its infinite capubiity of improvement, are the tract reasons for the cuiture of any huroan beang, woman no less thain man. The grand plea for woman sharing whth man all the advalatages of educenon is, that every ramal $\mathrm{l}_{\mathrm{c}}$ ing is worthy of cultivation, for his or bet own indaridual guke. The fros object in the culucation of every mind ought to be ite oun developmant. Dubtless he ingovement of the influence excrled upon others will be a necessary consequevec, but it witht nover to be spoken of as the first iaducement to it. It is too muct the castom, even of the moxt liberal in these matters, to urge the cducation and enlightenment of woman retber as a inetons improving man, than as, in iteelf, an end of intrmsic exceilence, whel certarily secros to us the Gral and greatcal somsidemann."
We rejoice at these signs of the times, and we shall still more beurtily rejoice when the notion that restal develuptnent by aevere study is unnecessary tor wo man is explixited, and when justice shail be done her by our legislators in fontar, wa'g iastitutivns for ber mentri culture as well as for uar sons.

1

## PAIN IN PLEASURE.

A tunconz lay like a flower ugon mine henrt,
And drew arountet it other thinghas, like beea
 Whereaz reforeng, I debred the art Of the birect whatief, who to whurif and rown Coruld lare the ineci-nuratus fromaraluge trees, Theif ungli hive with me such inougisk, and plessac 6
 Of a weak inet's vain wishes. Whaje 1 nporbe,
The thouglat i called "a flower" giew atale-turgita
The thtruyhs calied "bues" aturg lue to teateriags.
Oh, entertain ( m y heart eried wit woke)

Alud they will all prove eod cuough to siugg. E. p. p

## THE INDIAN LOVERS.

## ALEGEND OFTHESUSQUEHANNA.

## BY E. E. YAN axNKTOTER.

Tesovon yonder rale a river fows In variang beanty tow'rd the sea:
Now calm, is if it roukht repnee,
Now dotaing on an wildly free
As the atorm-spirit whea he bings
4 tempent from bis oiry wings.
And noe: a litile verfinut inle, -
Bo eofily bright, so dreamy fair
You deem in transient an an snile
And kow to ete it fading there,--
Divides the silver strean in swats,
Next moment to unite again.
On thet fait inle in deys of yore
A molitary wigwami atoox:
A chieflain's home : with one rude door Opening upon the flad; -
Another-oppxsite-louked o'er
The island's flywer-etumeled breast,
Einshaded nli, from shote to thote,
Sove by one giant elm that bure
Aloft his siately creat.
And etniwart wartiota, old and yoang,
There the wild motes of contile andy
And danced to the tund wound;-
And there of blazed the council bre,
And there, wben War hed quenched his ire.
The calumet wedt round.
And there, bebesti the outspread nems
Of that old elm, the aof alerma,
The oterfond hoges, the jeeloun fears,
Or love were breathed in lovets' eary,
Fall often launcted a yorthfal breve
His light canoe upon the wave,
And, akimming o'or the eilver tide, Mcored it upust the island-side:
And ofl, when wher eve hind funs
Her dusky mmite o'er the ite,
The wul of that iold wartiot hang
Eatrunced upon a maiden's amile.
And who that now that maiden, who
That matked het form'antivaled grace,
And the bright, rich bloud glowing tizough
The wht brown of bet childiike faco;
And who, that saw tef reyen hair
In giosay waivlets wildly towing
O'er neck and rounded shoulders fair,
And bowom with will rapture glowing:-
And who, that sow the dinding light
Of her dark eye, gazing into in,
And dreamed of some dark lake at nigbt,
Witb would brigbt platet trembling thengh it,
Would pause to adk what was the epecil
Flung round thal wartior youlh to well,
That aerved bia urm with dualie power
Agaimal his fues ia betule's bour,

That: winged bis fontatepe in the chase,
Tuat aped his ligbt bark o'er the water,
Townd that fairy tryating place,
To meet the islahd ehirftain'b daughter?
And who, that marked bis noble forto,
His open brow and eagle eye,
The ais that brestheri nocoud him, watm
With nolure's easy majenty,
Would marvei that the maiden gave
Her wild, watm teent to the yount brave:
O: puse est the glad unaves that fise
The istc with gealle murnarings,
Ot the soft breeze whose hixhent blise
Seema lingering tbere to belra its wiagt;
Aye, pure as the unsullied light
The boul receives from Eleaven aixove,
Or Feaven itself:-and acarce leas brighs
Was that young maiden's deesm of love.
Bul hark! frem yonder wood-crowned hill
Sounda the willd wat-whoop long and ehrill:
A harried word, a brief embrece,
And the young wartiot cleata the space
To where lice moored his ligbe eanos,
And, waving theres last oulien,
Shoos lise an 的ruw o'er the stream,
And ecboes back the martind scyenm!
From rock and bosh, frem crag and tree,
A thousand painted watriuta apring:
Aod O! it atits the beant in Bee
Thes young brave's goxdiy following.
But mad it the hearl of the young Iudian maid, For ter lover has gone to the war:
And a deep voico beth wbinpered her spipit, and soxd
"Thou abult aee thy boid wertiot no mure."
How oft in the midst of the soul's highest joy
A cloud of dread jortems appeaca,
And the blise of the mpening, that knew upsith,
Is turned before evening to teara.
Two moons have wasted, and the WBr, That butried our young lirave away
From bis fair isinnd love, is oor :
His opirit chafes at each delay
That keepa him from the maiden's side, Fot now, with all a victor's pride,
He comes to claim ber for his bride.
The trophics that mus? win the prive,
The red scalps of his enemics,
Which ibe old ialuns chiof requirca
Of tito whe to his grtilarpires,
Grim wiltuceses of valumt blewn
In brave unfinching baule dealt
fipon the ixotica of his foes,
Hong in fuil number at his belt.

## What wonder if bie thoughts outron

Fia footsteps, rapid though they be, And ero the race is well begra

Have reached the goal, and raval froe,
With Kope and Fancy pieturing,
In hues bright an a aeraph's wing,
A seene of beauty and of blist
That mocks all earthly lovelinem?
What wonder is no thought of rest Finde ledgranent in his manly breast?
Though night in gloom the way enfolda,
Still oawerd his sure caurso ho holde $;$
And thougb the atare appear by turns,
And hide behind the clouds away,
One light withill his bowem burns
That will not, cannot let bime stray.
But lo! on fonder theigh appear The first light foolatepe of the morti;
And now th' irapatient breve draws near
That smiling vale, his journey's bourne:-
Before him rises, stern and wid,
The leas bigh tidge of mountains, piled, A frawning snd forbidding screen,
His progr ess and his hopes between:
0 : ever that, at every atage
Of life's uncernain pilgrimage,
Some enviout mounlain intervenes
To shut out hope's long cherished scenes:
Truas at cact blep our dny-dreame here,
In Fancy's bright vale ranging free,
Frade, one by one, and dikappear Behind wome azera reatity !

And now the gallant youth has grined

The sammil of that moantain helfht,
And, rapidly es light, o'erscanned
The valley at il loorm in pight :
Bat lo! what horror beth assailed, And bianed, as it wero, his eyes?
He who in battle never quailed
Nor winked before his enemies!
Why atsads ho fixed and rooted now
Upon the frowning mountain's brow,
Amid those pines that, thunder-tiven, still point theit shattered trunke to heaven?
Alas ! alat! the lighoming wing
Of sudden, dark, relentless wo
Hef scathed his soul, just hovering Upon the verge of blise below !
Before him, where the miniting vale
With its bright stream and sunny isie,-
Carenoed by each wofl sommer gelo--
Lwoked heavenward ever, with a mile,
Now rolls in majesty and might.-
Frora mountain-side to mountain-bide,
Hiding each loved acene from his aight...
One aweeping, rueling, foaning tide:
A glance hath told that eager youth
The serd, the paralyzing truth,
That from tho island, sife nor daughter
Fath 'ecaped to tell the fearful tale
Of the mad havoc of the water
In its firal rush upon the vale ;-
For yonder, in the tangled op
Of the drowned willow, just in view-
Their only means, their only hope-
Lies, baif-submerged, their batk canoe:

## THE NAMELESS BARD.

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*Y 2. % TATLO*.
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Tary keeg his memory yet-
That gembe-souled, that rueek-eyed, dreaning boy : They speak of him, so if there were a joy

Even in their sad regres,
To breathe bis name who gladdened once cheir eyca-
Like a meek angel in a mortal's guice!
Bill upenik they of the child Who frord the merriest aport would ateel away, Whero hin young brotbers gathered at their play,

To neek morne dim-wood wild;
Where througb the lought the blue ety's mammor samile Stoce on his hear, in quiet joy the white.

All ercaturea absared bis love;
His pare hear fowed in tiadrese out to all
Freely ta do the warm, glad sunbearra fail.
It scemed the if the dove,
Mnaping in secret, ceased when the wwe noar, Aud ratg the woodland robin's note more ciear.

Hut childhood paseed away; Carts that be could not brave came o'ar bis trackAwhile to straggled on the world's grim rack,

Keepung bio hearl at bay;
Bxat vaioly shrinking apirits wer with pridoTho worki looked coldily on him-and he died!

His no coward heart
That feared to mect misfurtune; he could bear, If men but loved bim, any weight of care,

But could not dwell apart,
Checking his proud desires, since none might know
From what fort height the poet's feelings thow.
And so he early died;
A spirit wolking the dull earth alono-
Its bright and beavenily nature never known:
The giory and the pride
Of a pure ooul forcver loel to earth,
Crumed by man's averice in its hour of birth.
There are proud namea in song;
Leyt caught from lleaven have pealed fromeanhly lyee,

To higher spheres belong ;
Men own their power when Time has tried their atrain,
Yet doom the Numolese Batd to wo and pain!
Theg see the light afor,
Btind to the jewel gluwing at their feet,
Till death has cluimed a lifo at best low feel;
While, like a new-borts atar,
Another soul, releaned from earibly wrong,
Hind joinel the glotious Brotherbood of Song:

# THE AGEOF PERICLES. <br>  

(Conclyded from page 14.)

Lert us now turn to the more pleasing view of her artand letters.

The tine we choose for this, is that between the years 4.10 and 430 B . C. Pericies had then been for more than twenty years at the head of aftimes, and during ueariy the whote tane exerting his great induence and taste in encouragng the liberal Arss and the embellishment of the city. For this purpose be freety used the treasure of the allies, which be transferred from Delos to Athens, asserting that as the Athenians had driven of the Persinus, tbey had a right to the funds contributed for the war. The abundance and beouty of the Pentelicun marble, quarricd at bul a emath distance from the city, greatly facilitated his designs; without it, indeed, there execution would have been impracticnble. lict with all these advantages, we cannot clowse but wonder that art, which was itseff in intancy when Pericles was in bis erade, could in so shurt a time have uttained an excellence wheth bas since received tbe almination of the worid.
The Athemian people strongly seconded the effiorts of pericles to beantify their city, now doubly dear lecalse unce lust by invasion, and, as they fondy; Whoutht, duthiy secured by the I'ersian deteat. The artist was encumaged to put forth his best akill for the gratification of their passionate $\mathbf{x}$ ish, and in the lull of pesce ambition sought tlat fame, which was no longer to lee won upon the sea or the batile-field, in the graceful trimmphs of att and letters. The Athenians erowned not only the victorbuts gencrai or naval commander, lut abso the puet, the archatect, the higtorian, the mowician, painter and sentptor.
Tine Acropolis was most dear to Atheman pride. It was a precepitous rock distant several nites from the $\mathrm{L}^{3}$ irdets, risins to the beght of a bundred and bity fect, accessible only on the westernside, und ihere by a slatp acciivity. The summit uas nearly plane, abuut a thousatid feet long, and in no part more than tive bundred feet wide. Upont it and around it were elustered the ricbest and most numerous treasures of Athenian skill and maguffence, for it was ssered by a thousend associations, religious end patriotie. In was the firat object that the home-bound mariner saw as he turned the Cope of Sunium, and there, like Egeus the finther of Theseus, were the Atheniany wout to ascend and look for the expected fieet with onens of vietury. From its western leight they saw epread arond and tencath them their proud city, with its mighty wallen reaching the barbor, where lay Waiting a stumnons to contict and vectory their multitude of muly-lnoked galleg:s. Thence they looked on Salums, whese shores were once wanhed red with
the blood of their enemies, and by turning theirgi. they satw withling uver the mountain the ruad th it thun, and the mere distanl liatea. No wonder! adorned that heinht, and iovoked the genia of a ing, scalpture and architecture to enrich the $d$. raton.

On the western cliff, at the entrance of the plath stord the Profylon, ar the Portico, the wort Mtiesicles the archisect. It was of the puresil: telican marble, which in its ruins to this day spat! like snow on which golden sumbime has in Its fronts, eastern and wertern, were cuch sixty bread, with six fluted Doric columins, twenty-: feet hiph, ktpportarg a doble pediment adurned thost exurixite stontpures, and enriched bey a profos of gotden and painted decoratums. On the wes: side there are Iwo projections or wings, with ib: eolunins ench. The sacted processions pasied threr the colunns of the Iropylsea, there being on et:side of the charion-way a grand light of steps. ( eiller side stoud a building. That on the right wthe temple of Victory, whose statue was windiess. memory of the futal mismake of Thesent, whis for: to announce his victory by boisting a white sail ns came round Suniam, and thus caused the sumbe his father; or as some say from the proud nolion the Athenians thal vietory would never leave the citadel. This building bad fout Ionic columan on : outer and three on its inner froml, and its ifieze por-1 sented sculpures of the battle of Maralion. That.: the left was the l'oecile, the walls of which ween oscupied with historical paintings by Polygotus.
Abona three hundred fiet trom the P'ripylan was: 15 mutchess Partienos, or temple of ite Vitgin Mirta va, the prude of Greece, the glory of architecture, a: the admatilion of all suceeeding nges. It stuad, or is.
 still admire its beauty and laneut ite dectay, uphas ${ }^{-}$ elevatom sulficient to give its periect proportivas fin display, withont the ortisice of a herh biemment, b: which so many of our buidding are inter up to vew But ihree steps sufficed to entet upon its platiorem The whole building stood upon the ground about :2** feet in fength, by 101 in breadth, and its leeight to ibe top of ita pedment 66 feet. It had eifebt titued Dothe columns on each front, and seventeen on cucb sute six feet in diuneter, and tbittymur in berght. Wath; each froal range was a second screca of columat tive feet and a latf in dondeter, forming a vesibuat to the lotiy door, to which thete was an ancent of ix stepa. Fach peduneot contaned a span eighy fec: wide, which was filled with sculpture of colosis
rps, that on the western side represeating the est of Minerva and Neptune for the tutelary rule sthens, and that on the orber the birth of Minerva, grown and fult armed, from the head of Jopiter. :re were nearly twenty figures in each. Each ope (the space between the triglyphs, or the oved ornaments representing the extremities of the ient rafters) of which there were ninety-two in ather, a little more than four feet square, described tigures in alto relievo various scenes, bettles of the sazons, strugyles of Centaurs and Lapithre, or exits of early Albezians; and on the aninternupted sze along the innar fronts was seen the erowd of a oathensic procession. These figures, most of them in at the height of torly feet, are worlby of intense ise, whether considered as groups ar single figures. e ancient critics were unbounded in their admiran of them, and the moderns are justified by the reuns in the Eigin collection if they agree with the trage of ontiquity. The interior of the Parthenon ts divided into two compartinents, the anal!ur of lich was the Opisthoudume, or trensure-house, of bens, and the faryer the peculjar slarine of the virgin diess where slood her lofty stulue. The proud andeur of the whole, and the exquixite beauty of its tail, requirc the genius of an architect and the pen a poet to deseribe them. It bas eter been the study the emulous archilect, content to initate, but never earning of exceling the worb of fur fatiguty. Stuch was the temple thut crowned the Acropolis. was the shrine of virgin Truth, and its Pentelican as white as soow new falien to earth. It was the rice of deitied $W$ isdum, simpie in harmonious purity id massive in majoatic ntrengh. It was the shrine - female excelience, und its Doric proportiona were onlded with scarcely lens han masculine vigor yet moning grace. So plastic ded the marble seem to sve been beneath the clisel, that it was as though the xiless had descended from the sky with a apolless foud ibbout her, and when the reached the spot she ionald conseerate, it had gently sunk into the form er celestiul laste bad thusen, and wish a touch of her orgon agges she had turaed it into stone. Yet not elure the gigantic shapes of gexdy fad started furth in rowded grandeur on ats frunts, the muititude of worhipers in graceful confution rushed along its archicavea, the inturiate but beautiul amazon struggled a light with vietorious Greeks, and the Centaurs com--inug in wonderinl easturny the trunk and limba of be war-horse with the other pats of inan, resisted in uin with trampling loouf, aidd bloody spear the vengeal Lapitue, rising in wrath from the disbonored ranquet.
There were other buildings on the Acropolis, but as bey were repiaced by thone of more modern date ste need not speal of them. But near its southsstera base the eplendid tante of Pericles diapiayed iself in the Odion, or Concert Ilouse, and the Theatre $\times$ Bacchus, which he completed and adorned. The deon was buidt with the fantastic, though not unraceful, desiga of innitating the tent of Xerxes, eur arounted by a circutar roof which was constructed vith the spars of the Permisn ships taiven at Salamis.

The Theatre, or Temple of Bacchus, was semicircular in form, and capable of containing thirty thoukand spectetors, being buile against the side of the Acropolis, and with ranges of seats hewn out of the rock, around the concavity, rising above each other as they receded from the centre. Ancient authors however give us a much better idea of iss interior than its ex. ternal architecture.

Ohher buildings, buit shortly before or after the time of Pericles, might claim our attention, but those we have briefly described will give some laint idea of the perfection and splendor to which Atbenian architecture was brought by the energy and genius of that exiraordinary man, aided by Pbidias, Mnesicles, Ictinus and Callicrates. We wonder the more when we consider the short time which sufficed for the construction of these prodigies of magnificence and skill; the Parthenon having becn completed in less than fifteen years, the Propylas in still less, and all in twenty-five.
Sculphire rivaled architecture in rapidity of improvement, or rather they went hand in hand. Phidias, in his daring and colossal genius, left his predecessors by rapid strides far bebind. His statue of Minerva, in the Parthenon, was, with its pedestal, forty feet high, yet, notwithstanding its size, so anxions was be to excel in the fineness of its exceution, that be wrought it of ivory upon a frame of wood, but so curiously, that it secmed to be one cotire piece, exquisitely polished. The robe of the goddess wat of beaten gold, in value at least 50,000 doliars, and made in such a way that it might be removed at pleasure, as it was when Phidias, having been accused of purloining some of the precious metal allowed bim for the purpose, weighed it before the assembly of the people. In her right hand stood a statuc of Victory, six feet ligh, and ber left supported a spear. Her belmet, ber breast-plate and sandats and girdle were covered with emblematic fiyures, and the immense uggis at her side with the twattles of the Anazons.

Yet wonderful as this slatuc was, another, from the hand of the sime master, cacel!ed it in grandeur, the Minerva Polias, cast in bronze, frum the spoils of Marathon, the leeiglt of which was so great that the ineriner on doubling Sumitum (a distance of forty milea) saw the top of her hetinet and spear, us sho sat in the open 1 ranslucent air on the Acropolis. Another Minerva, by Phidias ulso, in brunze, und on the Acropuis, sent as a present to Athens by the Leranians, excelled both in bealuy; white a statuc of Jupiter Olympius, ut Etis, of gold and ivory, is saiul by the voice of antiquity to have been the masier work of all. These were only a few of his works, for Pbidias excelled as much in rapidity of excention as in the origmality, vastness and beauly of his conceptions. His still being not on'y in marble, but in castinge and. ivory, shown a combinatiou of talent, giving him undisputed erninence over every other seulptor, anciedt or modera.

As might be inferred, when seulpture bad reached such periection, painting bad made no surell advances. It is true, that, being ignorant of oil as a vchicle, and also of many zneam of coloring, the ancient painter
enjoysd far fewer odvantares than the modern, yet we bave gerxd reason to lielieve that the antiba aboul the time of Pericles were eminent!' successful in their exhibition of the grand and the beaulifut. It canout buve teen, that those who hadierfore then the sealplurea of lhintias wom'd have lavishat such patises upon his brethren of the pencil, hud they been ill-descrved. The tacte, which was so highty cultiveted by the one att, would nut bave been satisficd by poverly in the oller. Indeed onch eamponitions sa wie know were produced by then could nor have been axecuted wihuat much practical knowledge of perspective and coloring.

Panaus, the bruther of Phidias, sdorned the sculptor's work with his pencil, fur, hewever repuenant to moxdern tasle, they did somethines puint the efon and countenance, and, perkaps, the drapery, of statues, as they painted and gilded their archinecture. l'olyg. nolus (who might be called the Miehael Angeto of that day in painting deseribed, on the walls of the Poesiie, the forms of heroes with surh granderer of outline atd expresion. Hut his men were sard to lows like crems and be lived alterward, by a vole of the Amploctyonc: Council, as guest of a! Grecce. II is alyle must have been very bold, simple and pare. Zeuxis and Parrhasius were bolla very yoump at the time of lerieles, but they swon became as famons for coloring und moral expression as l'olynotas hatd been for vistor of untime.

Lucien describes a picture by Zeuxis, in which he represented a fetmale Centitur and ber young, while we fabler piay fully hodus upa lion's cub to frighten bis olf-pring ; and another of Jupiter in full assemibly of the gods. No one can dorbs that great alsility its the execution of euch conceptions mast have been diaplayed tomake them worthe of the praise bestowed upon them. So hagly whed were the pietures of Zellxis, that he incane one of the richest men of his day, abd refined to paint any longer for money. In the earlief part of his Iffe lie exbloled sume of his pietures, at least his lleden, for a certain admstom price, whath, or the larye sam he ganed by it, exeited the anger of bia lurother artiss, ated led theor to bestow upha his picture a not very enviable name. It was, undulatediy, the tirat instance of surh ab exhibition.

Porshasius, whom Horace designates as "ille liquidse colurtas," wae probably yer more finisided on his ebtoring. Ife is said to hase bidd ile shith so rare, which Corrego powsessed, of tosing the conterrs of his forms, su as to give the iden of rountness without making the detining line too disting. But with the grace of Correceit, and the coloting of Tititan, be had (alas!) the lieemives faste of the latler, and it is not much to his credit, that one of bis pictures was the chief furwrite of a Romun Crear mosi notorious for bis vile tosces.

Of the masic of the Grecks, at this perixal, we know bot little. The whole subject is invelved in great obsentriy. Great atamion was paid to it by bll the Greeks from the most remole antupuily, and it was consodered buth ay an eidgant accomplintament, sat, for ths inoral effects, an essential part of eveluction.

The proople paid high honor to the best perfi- and the mazuificent Odeon, erected for musica tainmenls, shows their fondnexs for euch retio joyment. They recognized quatter tones is: rcule, and pocm to have liad remerknale de: 5 ear. Thecir intrumealy, though they spent pains in their conslruction, were poor, and wem. allow of wach barmonies as those with whith croclera masters revisiz and overpower our de: sense. Their vocal performances were prohat a nicely modulated recitative; and indeed their : must bave reeembled the modera opers, bot in the ehonusea and ballets, which were produced $f 1$ great care and expense, but also in the speaking :-4 of the drama.
The drema of the Ableniens te worthy ex for from the murulist as well as the scholar. I'estere few remarky may interest all our rebders.
The origin of the drame is found in the wern of Bacchus; who, thouph vularaly known to ur the God of Wine, was a deity of mucb higher per sunas, being thomght tu preside uve proxitectinn to raliy. The lyman or somge nong in his bonor wra very serinte and dugatied choracter, fod treat ginally extemporanems, the best improvisala? the orcasion received a dond an the prize. Hence word Tragrily, of ange of the geon. Oither mores the merrs-muhinte which followed anoug the Ingora, whe ofien depmed themselven as Ss woud the characterizer by rawic will and persoma Hence come the wiord Cromedy, or sung of the vi:it
 ablained a more regulated chatacter, and assumed form in which they lave reaclact w, by the gena. the great dramatic authory we base aanaed ond ita fulluwers.

The writer is for from afrecing with thuse wi think the moleta drama a geund sehool or morat
 ought to lee remembered that at a theme when ti: Were netiber sthonla nor leawher, nor jomataly, a
 for the peophe at latge, the dratna furnisted. a the aberence of fexter means, an opportubily. alse the only one, of impresintig the inntitude with ies-a of virtur, lamiliar ant public; and the trogic wran of the Gerecks are emincont? pure untiletevied in it scmiturnts. There is not a line in tivere all ui. 1 outhe to brizthen the blom of a molest check. I all the wit of their comedies cunnot reconde ins their grossusse and seartility. The consequence ur. that the magistrates, 倍 guordins of public morgreatls concurized tayie zepresonetions, lan wep nnxtous to suppress the dangerons treatom of t: farce, whish, however, they fomad difficult to it (th was autpressed for stime ycars atbutt the :mon which we pacak.) For tbe zowons given, the Teme
 tistg exhibited their pleces, at great persomel espent. to gain the epplause of their countrymen. A $\geqslant$ ma price was churged lior monossion, hat I'ricles canaid the tiehets to be pand for ond of the phblic treasury:
The theulre wus, as we have seen, calable of ar

- ine at the least thiry thousand spectators. It was ai-circulat in form, the straight line preventing the se. The scenery, though seldum changed, was vided at great cost, and was very effeotive. They a nearly all the machinery of modern theatres, with tety. to let down or hoist up their delties, and rapms for ghosts and turies to isatue frum. They made teler by rattling bladders filied with stones upon ets ol metal, and lightning by lashing torches from : xide scenes. There werenever more (legitimately) :D threc grinciral performers on the siage al a time. espis introduced one, distinct from the chorus, ribytus two, Sophucles a hird. The acturs had or stature artificibily hesphtened by boots, called burni, and their stutied dresecs enlarged their size rrerghondingly. Tincy alsu wore large masks and Hfiemal euris; suthut, altogether, thesr figures were lional, to produce a proper eflect upon the more siant spectatory. These manks were artifieally ntrived to increape the sulind of the vioice; to which w the share of the stage contributed, and there ere bsside hollow jars arcanger! in a grudtruted scule, biell nwedled the sound by reverberation. From the the Ifyporrita, or interfosulor, given to the actors, 1. erme our modern term intimating deception,

İe-ide the principal actors, it is weil known that ere was a chorms, (originaliy signifying parions dargeE. or inoving to musie, cumposed ot inen and buys, efrialest were not ollowed to act in the dramn, ) who, a clanted recitation atid alternation of responses, ipt up the thread of the plols for the authence. But is sherus never, or at teast very rurely, appeared on $\kappa$ stide. They occupied a sort of pit between the age and the audenee, called the oreonestra, ubent Hult they moved in a species of descriptive baliet, - Wey observed the performance of the actors, or Thert to the audience as they filled up the peuses of $k$ dialcugue or tribugue with therr mandulated reciIt $11 / \mathrm{ft}$.
These exhbitions were very popular at A liens, and citured several times in the year, but ulways in eliatht, Some writers have axoerted lidal women trie not allowed to uttend these exhobitions, but that sa mistake. We buow of several justancex of their eloy in the theatre, particularly one, when AEcthlus arousiat at least tilty furjes ruslinar on the stage, thmen uppearance trightened many women and thilfen intu fits, in colseynence of wheh the number of bal chorlss was reduced by jaw.
IAt us suppose ourselves to have entered the bratre, during a represcutation, about the time of thict we are lreating, and we may discover many Jiumy the audience whuse manes are farmitiar to us siblury.
There, intently watching the performance, is one ( low siuttire, whese anxjuus countenance is indicaive rather of genius than bigh birth. It is Eturipides, risere play of Medes is now on the stage. Near lim its another, evidentiy intent upon the performance, fllin pleasure, whone handwone eonntenance bas aeured dignity and serenity from yenrs. It is his Emeruass rival, Sophuceles. On the orher side is a nend of Euripides, to whose assistance, it is more
than suspected, the pray owes much of its success. His face a mere physiornumist manht comdemm, but whose bead to the rye of a plarenulogist show great thought, benevolence asd retreration. It is Sucrates, an yet in the prinse oi life. That venerable inan, Whom the people recgard with such respect, ist llersolotua, and by his side sity Thucydules, wilh sevore but youthiul brow, eatuleus of his fame, but boun to exceed it as the master historian of the trorid. That nuble personare, surrunnded by troups of frietids, and remarkabie for his brou like Jove, and lie length of his bead, which alsu risest to a poilt, (so hat did Cratinus says he carries the Oteon on is, ) is Perieles himself. There seents a stisht but very beautiful boy by His side, wrapped in a cluse mante; it is thet Milesian Aspasia, wios has assunted stuch a di-guise, beconse women of fishbion are not. presumed to attend the theatre. The younf; handrome datidy belaind, with the disishing roter and ipuido buris, is the youtrg ileibiades, very clever, very ridh, and very much ot a roué. IIe, not so younge, but as much of an exiguisite, Who is whaspering sume canspic joke, wiol carled lips, into his ear, is Arisluplanes, the most peiticel master of the Croek latigudge, the mexil unserapulous sontrisi, and the besi putster ever hnown. There, tuo, is a eroutd of artists, hortorably scated in rewafd of their genius; bur you wild look in vain among them for I'ludas. Ite bas been banished, with his teacher Annxagoras, on a false charge of treason, and is now at Elis, revenging lamself upon ungratetui Ahouts, by the excculion of his Jupiter Olynipius, the greatest work of auliquily.

The cutatugue cannol be completed here. Theso were but a few of the Athenian nomes which gave glory to alse Age of Perieles, and are yet written high on the piliars of fume.

The screnes of all this splendur have long since puszed away. The beatotiful sky and the c!ear utmosphere are still there. Time has deals kindly with the urtists' trophies, not daring even to dasi the sparkling burity of the mardee fialluwed by the chisel of Mnexjeles and lyidite. But the Golh and the Vemetian and the Turk have been more eruel, and the Briton most eruct of ali. Fanglish gotd bought the sutrilegients privilese of wrunchoner from metopex, frieze and peditnent, what tifne and the barbaritn had spared. The turbaned representutive of Nusiem oppressiun dropped a tear as the last imoge of alf thone beaulidial creations was torn from the wall upun which, with its companionts of superibumath beinty, it had scerned to live for mure than two thut-and years. "riss, ?" exclaimed ilse Disdar Ater of Athens, as he saw it fall, from the very spot whore the Oigntian mity have stood to admive his finished monument of Athemian skill, magnufuence and taste. The shuttered forms of that immortal dream of genius, which Cablierates and ictinus had runsinted into fiving Pentelieuti, are now ranged along the mean walls of a sombre galkery, in emokj, misty London, never again to rellect from their spalhiug snow the sun of Greece, which had smaled upon them in eberishing love. The lurtheron, like Nolee in ber stony and majestic wo, lhrows the sbadow of her desolation over the dust of the glory
of Greece. Albens lies prostrate on the Allic shore, dishonored, broken, stained by the foot of the spoiler, and bleckened by the torch, yet retaining in each insulted feature, each fractured limb, each fold of drapery, a dignity, serenity and grace, that win admiring wonder for her bygone loveliness, and tearn for her decey.
"He whon hath hent him o'er the dead,
Fire the first diry of thenth is thed,
The first sark day of anthengens.s,

Before decay't ellaciag tugers
Have swigt the lisin where henuty lingere,
Atud matrid thee tatele atatelion arr,
The rapture , si refowe tilat 's there,


 That tires unt, wist then, weepls not mow,


$A_{\text {perain }}$ the girzoln mourtare's heart,



He still maxlat thult the tyritht's juwer,

The first. bast lexik ly driutle revealed.
Sim-it in the hasixut of that show,
'T is Crecere, but tu-ing fortee no more. So coldty wwerel, maderatly fuir
We efart, fur mole is watulute theteIfers is the buseliticen of deatht, That juris not with the purderg breath, But beanty will that felerful biemon, The ture whith daunts it when tomb, A bredocitciame rewad becay,
Fxpresentu's last recedthg ray,
The fiacuell burom of terding patat away,

Which glearns but wurnu wimore jta cherizhed carth. Clime oi the unforgettea brave,
Whase hatri from shore tor gublantain-cuve,
Whas Feedon'o leme or fiong'y grave,
Slarine of the midity, can it be
That thid is all reminas tot thee?"
Yet there is a light now falling softly and sweetly upon proslrate Athens-not the dying ray of mortal geoius, bet the breaking light of beaven-sent hope. There is a lomp burning within that mourntui sepulchre, the Word of Life and Immortality, held forth by the hand of American piety, and led by the zeil of American Christians. Linder the shaduw of the Acropolis humble missionaries of the crows, from this western land, tell the children of those who wandered through the groves of the academy, or tingered around the teacher of the porch, that the Just Man of Plato hath come; that Divine Virtue, in all the sympathies of human trial and duty, bas passed triumphant by the ordeal be proposed, of contempt and stander, the scourge and the cross; that the Master whom Socrates promised to the young Atcibades, as the guade in the path of praycr that leads to henven, is now the Intercessur and Advocale of all earth's suppliants, add that "the Unknown Gud, whom their fathers ignorandy
worehiped," is now made manifest by the $f_{x}$ : Jesus. The young Athenians, in a echood wb:liaping child is wiser than the bext ancient that grow hoary in the love of wisdom, recite the $\pi$. of Jesus is the sonorous accente of Demoxibent Lysias, or chant their Chriatian hymns in the . measures of Alcmens and Pindar, amid the ruins pr $\dagger$ once echoed to the buisterous Phallic add the thars: ing Dithyramb.
How poor is the art and fame of Pbidias trl those humbie missionaries, as they mould umtr mind in the image of the Son of God, refine ita tei; to'adorn the inner ahrine of Heaven, and bring i i by far reaching prayer fire from the okies to an, et their work! How feeble are the glories of the: seon and the Parthenon beside the ternple bet ${ }^{3}$ building of living slones, bewn and polizhed fruc. quarry of ignorance and ain, and "builh upna : foundation of apoatles and prophets, Jesua Cbres., self being the chief corner stone," "for an hetyis 4 of God throtugh the epirit." The Pentelictan ani Parian ahall crumble amad the fires of the fase ctar the shrine-capt hills sink beneath the flood of Tt: last destiny, but then shall that lemple stand upic : Zion of God imperishable, and radiating elernat it

Beautiful Religion! which, kneeling before 1 cross and the altar, feele the outrushing incpirstit! love for the souls of distant and unknown men. clasps in the faith of brotherbood thase upon w faces we bave never looked; which converis ibe f t of eelfish and useless luxuries into riches of mand for the poor in knowledge; which goes forth wis martyr's heroism to win victories of mercy ares somed minds; which pursues its triumphal uz: the beavenly gate, surrounded and followed, $n=\cdots$ ? blecody trophies and chained capsuyes, but by that it penitents, widous smitng in their sackichorb, if orplany roey with joy, and heathen bleaving the in; of Jesus! What have Arma, Arts, Letters, Pu $\rightarrow$ phy like this? Would that this religion eave: it and ennobled us all !

Lovely wert thou, Athens, in thy classir Fi: The yery dust of thy marbles is preciuus to war 5 for the feet of thuse have walled upon it whu $t$ been the friends of pleasant hours in the wirst dream, or when the midnight lamp shed its lugb: in: the yellow page their gemus made vucal with the and the melidy of numbers. But thine was the les of a eepulchre, for the corruprion was beep an thee. Fain would we turn the eyes of al wbur this atory of Albens, to gaze, in bope of an inberic within it, upon that city of God, built for bis pr. beactiful as love, lasling as imonortality, and in . Himeelf.

## THE YOUNG POETESS.

Sure dwells in her ideal drearm, A epirit pure aud hakh; And furftime is culsglity in gleams, From luer uplaftod eyo!

She sees in every pland a agr That ikcinte to thinge above :
Of earth, yet more than helf divine,
'Twere heaven to win her love?
-

# GERTRUDE VON HALEN. 

## ORTHE BOAT-RACE OF GROUVERSHAVEN.



TuF, sun hatiset, red ent lowering, over the inum* tect oneadenws, that lay sfretched for miles on miles anad the hellatguered wallo of Tiriczere-belemgered the fierce Spaniaris of Mondengone thirsling for $x x^{2}$. and insatiate of plunder-not was it the great taral sun only that had thi* evening mok beneath e horizon, the prothd lighegiver and ncturnet of the rifi; but hope libewise, that ann of the monal and vilectual worid, has set to the brave men of Zea. id.
Every thing thus far hed favored the besixgerg, and e ondaunterl resoittion of Mondragone, in marching strementing and irtexistible legions threufh wide fors of the sen, and overoming natiral otovactes emed hitherto impremnable, if it hud not broken wn the valor, had yet diapititet the souls of the nut $\mathrm{I}^{3}$ ortestants of Schowren, and ked them to conderf reasistance, althorich it were ilveir duty, a point of mor only and religion, but wholly deoperate and sif.
The wily leader of Philip's Spanish veferana, at at time the finest and moxat famous infontry in Etipe, alibough as cruci nnd licentious as they were
 - risis his men in resh onslatughts stainat worka defulest by men rentered dapperate by the sense of interable wrongs, and highing for their hearith and omes, their own liven, and their wonien's honor. te left them to a foe more crisel and unupurage even an the sword of the Castilian l'apistm-10 hangur, nd, its campanion ever in bexirged end erowacd
 the silent night.
 Yhets, and sultered the wild waters-which for years find txera their labin to exclade, and their pride to snģuet-io pout in over their cuhlivated fields, rowning their valunble teetie, swereping awas theit ich barsests, eovering lievir chave lands with ithe saren orze ath biter marl of those shmanat seas, ewiroying in one four the fintit of cembartes, the : pansing geveral had dirywh oH' his men, and parted latem in strong forta built everywhere along the merfons of the arnderial deluge, and monnted with the tegvient ordname. delemmited that no food of anecots benlal be thrown into the alarsing town, and cuntident hat woner or later it mast surreader to his armas.
The ellione, on the uther hand, of the Drince of brange and the confexterntes bad been from the beirming to introduce men and provisions, at it matlered : ta whet fab of like, to the umbapy eity.
Fur thas pirpese a small canal had been cut from

The great arm of the sea, separating tbe ialond of Seloween from Dumaland, which had been forded by Mondiragone in das firal advonce, hatl the banks of thes lesece cat had bera so strungly furtifued by the Tetalanders that, while lbey retatned fexsecsion of theit worls, they conld inimuluce fat-bothomed veseels copable of traveribin tite inomition frum the hrevelingen Chantel, wheh wat ocerpied by their admiral, Boisket, in cotisikleruble force; und so lotig lise citizenos of Zoriczoe wore weil supplaed and chesrfully determated in rownatuce.

After aswhile, however, by his grent shitit in expediente, Mundrisone contrited to lock up the inenth of the snall camal, stationing fins gratithips where the water was deepest, and drawing a stotada froms
 with strong iron ehnins, and so rondered all ucceso impracticable.

When this was finished it became necesary for the Prolestants to discover some new means of fiviag assistance to their friends, and, with his wombled enerty, the l'rince of Oritare had straided ever; nerve to do this ing mones of anoliner ent, made from the same canal; but lute tou the Spiniordm antiupaticd hin, ofcopying the greater part of the ir forces, and planing herivy lnatteries on the edge of the cal, wo that a few days lefore the eommencernent of iny
 nohleman of mast utiquestionable spirit and resuiation, wita greal foss, and establabed parmanem fortifictions on the spet.

On the motning which gove birth fo thig red and stormy afiernom the hopes of tha mean or Ziriczese fatd Wenen reixed to the fuglest piteh of expectation-atd it was lime that they shomald ine rassed, tiur it was, many days since the sutaliers even and defenders of the ptace had tasted any thay lon the lle-h of deys and fropses, while the buratiots and blosee that were bee kest in acton had laredevela thone wretenediy, on rals and miere and the weded that iffers on the ramparte, and even un s.nep made from stboreteralter and nword. lxelta- the women inty of the platee and the siok had bern supplied woth an unce ar two dif lione and a small ancolieunt of wine dinty, but event there miserable suppties lad now falleal; and of the fi.tiacist and most sordied forsl there wat hol now emondin celt tu surpity the farrinoll for atortier day.

On this morning, however, their bepues had bereb raised by the nerwa! of two currier purabotw with lettera from the I'ronce of Otange, anamatoring that bt
 of Dicereber with sued a power us wound, be hoped,
enaure succesa, and warning them to hold their gates in band in readness to recteive the supplies at an early hour of the alternoon.

From daybreak they had heen on the nlert, and when, al about ten ocluck, they heard from the right direction beavy discharges, und then the sustained and regular four of a comstant cunnonsde, and that too seeming to npprutch nearer and nearer, their hearta becarne glud and jocund, and they felt certain that they were relieved abready. At one o'clock a hard pigeon was ween winging its way toward the city from the dense simoke-clouds whets had mantled the borizun to the northeastward in the blackest glomm. W'elecme as Nowh's messenger, when it came back with the olive branch, this bird brought, lite these whech preceded it, geund things. The prince had succeeded in his first atlack, bad thrown the Spanards into combion, and carricil ot the cannon from one of their batterieb-there could be now no doubt of his success, for he wus winning his way everywhere at the pike's point.

The waily of Ziriezee rang loud and long with wide and repeated theering, the towers and steeplea were desed oni trumphantly with fags and streamers, and in the clurches the Te Detm was sung prematurely for the defeat of the Spaniurds, and the aid voncthafed to them from on high.

It was sumb prematurely, for long, and loud, and evenly balaned continued throughout the greater part of the duy the foar of the cannomadng, and hopes rose and fell alternately; but toward night it wus elear that the sounds of fring were advanetay ma longer toward the city, nor shationary even, bul nuw receding rapidiy toward the Grevelugen Channel, and down that seaward, uy il the contederates were dying for Othdorp or Goerce. As it grew darker, the giare as of sume great conlagration ceuld be distuguisthed fat of to the tusisard, and within two hours a buat with a whte 且g approseled the water gate of Ziriczee, and prochatation was macke, after a long pucitie thourish from a Epanish trunpel, "Hat the confederates had been entre!y deleated; the admifal, Boissot, with his diag-khip und all his eresw cut ofl and billed, and the prince nuw mfull retremt, and at thas moment lyag ofl Brouvershaven, to repuir his shattered sqeadron previons to bearing ofl for the Fexe?," To this intelfigence was added an ofter, from Mondragone, of more favorable lernas than had been as yel gratited to uny of the revolted eities, the lives and property of all the citizens being gearanteed to them on the geleraits homor. But witinde adier was compled a paitive declaration that, in case of the towis's hold. ing wat beyond iwenty tour berner, the generison should bee put to the sword, the eity piondered bira a week, the burghers decinuted, and the woman given up to the therey of the Spanish sudidery-bind Niterden and Haerieat lad theabit men well to comprethend the meaning of thone words, "Spanish mercy."

The governor of the place, Adrian ven Fiuten, had burried to the walis an sum as it was kown that e commancation from the temu'gera wat at bathd, and when he beard the fistai news the tearss streanaed down bus wathered cheeks to ins gray lefad, and be beat his
stecl breastplase with bis berc bands ti.l $\because$ gushed from beneatl his muls in the violeg emotion, unmarled and unheeded. In a a. two, however, he in some sort recoverad: nimity, a!thoogh he well knew that longe: was hopeless, and that bit titte confuleace : placed in the good faith of any Spanish treas?

Directing then his trumpeler to reply w. of parlcy, he rated permission to send uni: crew, unarmed, with a trusly person on b:whom a sate conduct should be given toectir: hoslage, in order to ascertain the fact of !felertits' discomfiture and retreat.
"And, in cate," he contmacd, "all that yes is confirmed by our own countrymen, we $u_{i}$.. ourse! ves at noon tomorrow, and open out : Count Mondrugrone, trnsting to his gixel is : honor, and tu Cribls crerdashag merey, tor cat: votion according to the terms you have offere:
"And if we refuse bis permisuton," si, : harsh voice from the bual, "how will yon be', selves then, I pray you?"
"I will teil you," replied the oid man; "wot cht of our lefi arins and feed upon them, a. i you with our regith liamls only, and when the slall feil us, we will kit our women and (ti) nitd set our town on fire, and sallf out and fat. . m hand, hanaing our enemies, at leant, to in and die, if needs be we mast de, killing! ":
"Try it-try it, st once?"' repied the voiee. home and sup on your lelt arm tomigh, Itrow be but gristly and uproftable food; for we wi:. . nu such permission. No' jot mint trust in ther. wise, to our Spamish bunor-for the confetherate beaten, and llowsol slain too, that is ceriam. it : thought of it, we could have satsfed fone is: right casily, by bringing bis head with us and ptiit over your walls."
"That is the reason why we doubt you," repe Adrian; "we carbot very wall believe that bat : conquered, as you say you liave, you woutd nod in bruaght down sonne prisoners to crucby, or thatrich by the heels, at our zules."
"We made no prisoners, not one!" septied voive; "we bilied then atl-bi we shall kit you do not yield, and that too to murrow."
"Thes, yut will not gratt-" beypan the gover: desiroms of garniug his end by any tncuas, but be o
 vore-
"No! no! I tell you no! The terins offerd a are too goxd tior ye-herets and relelious ixur-:
"Then, we will not surremder upon any tern and lous you to it, for it shall cost you tnang- the overposer our despar."

And, whthout any tarther words, be turned shthen and sadly frum the walls, and walked toward market-place atnong a constantly increasing o course of pale, emaciated wrelshes, wistcd and w. with pestience and lemane tial scarce a semblance lumanity or life wos left on their wun and hater fentures. Fel ench one of lhase weak and sfuygeris bay, almost dymg' creatures wias girt abunt w
nese and war-weapons, was resolute to the last p for his country, his religion, and his privilege 10 Fhip God secording to his faith and conscience. at lengh, when he had reached the spen space in it of the Maison de Ville, one of the crowd eried to him, "Speak to us, Adrian-apesk to is, noble rian von IEnlen-iell us what we shall now do."

- The magistrate had already mounted two or three the steps leading to the Gothic dcormyy of the vn hall when this ary arona and was reiterated by 2 or ithree faint voices, and followed by a feebler ser. Immediately the ofd man turned about, and tressed them in e high and resolute tone.
"J3retliren." he sati, "and fellow-sufferers, we are a trith very hard bested, and, save in the Almighty ${ }_{1}$ : have no hope left of any succor or aalvation; and, ore Hpayen, where I trunt we shall all monn be reembled, I know not well how to coungel you. erlem and Naerien, my frients, teach us how Aniards keep their faith with those who capitulate; I loth shoutid I be to eonfide whom I love to their nor, or their mercy. Moreover, brothers, I believe zaltogether the truth of this the?ir procelamation. If ee trite, why should they hesilate to let us learn itg th in outr persons? If it be ime, why should they er us conditions so seeming fair and honarable that, 1hat very seemmg, I bit the more euspect their schood? My advice, therefore, is, at benst, to hold inntil tomorrow. I think they will not hurl themves noed!cosly meainst the edge of our despair by antiling un, fnl if they should, why we cen yet we a prett; hash of hem, fow as we are and feeble; d it is belter always to die like heroes on a wettfentied breach, than to the slanghtered, slave-fike, our cellars or our garrets. Let us, isay, hold ont sil to-nontow, and then if we shomid learn that the ince is indect driven back we can strbmit; or, if ?f then reluse us terms, we can set fire to our tises, die to a man in the last ditch, lenve to our opsaced and grianning conntrymen a proud exsmple, d to our overwhe'ming foes a solitude which, if they :11. They may crll presce."
"Well said, well sajd, Adrian von Halen," repticed $\gamma$ voices from the maltitude; " well hast thou sajd, if athetl sayest we will do."
" V'ar to the last " sereamed one who had losi the wer to shout, "Death rather than submission to 3 treacheroнs Spaniard!"
"Rut tell us, Aclrian," exclaimed another, cooler d more thourhtiul than the rest, "how shall we ow if William of Nasaau have indeed retreoted ?" "That is what I go now to deliberate with the anejl," replied Adrian; "the only plan I see is to ad a boost across the inandation, to make its way othe Grevelingen by Hrouverahnven, seek out the et, and requirc some aiguel by which we may be mified, but I much fear me it with be hard to find a werger, or men to row him over, could we find e."
"It were sure denth," answered nearly a hundred frons in a breath; "tbey lie in force both al Bom-
- Solitudinem faciunt, pacern rocant-Tacitus.
mene and Brouvershaven, and they have stote of pinneces and prileym**
"No! no!" cried many more. "No! no! we will not go-none of us! none of us !--did not they crucify Peter Schenek with his hesd downward, and sew Martin Vanderhagen up in the carcase of a dead horse, whom they caught carrying letters to Boistot? No! none of us will do that-death is nothing; but tortures like the t are worse then twenty deaths."
"Then, Heaven heve mercy upon us," be replied, "for earth has no hope." And, with the worda, be entereal the town house and ascended the alais to the council chamber, where ajx or eight old men and four or five in the prime of manhood werc assembled about a table, covered with ecarlet clolb. That was a splendid chamber, adomed with arms, hangings, and fine pirtires of the great Flemish mastera, and carvings in wood-work, ant elaborate gikdings, and Venetinn mirrors, and anft Turkey carpets; and, notwilbstanding all of kuftering and morrow, fumine and peatilence, that had no long brooded over that most unhappy town, thet chamber had been preserved in all jts aplendor with a care which appented to hold it sacred; and it was rwept on this night and garbished as if for some high festival.

The men too, old and young, who were falhered there, perhaps for the last lime, though thin, and was, and chastly, with not a hue of color in their sunken cheeks, not a gleam of life in their watery and unmeaning eyes, and scenrce strength enough to totter to and froon their attenualed limbs, were accuralely and even richly dreased-the burgomaters in their accustomed suitn of black velven, with binke rufis aboul their necks, and masaive chains of gold-the rest in rich conts of piate-armor, with gorgets rotand their necks, and heavy aworda buckled on their thichs, , oo heavy it would neem to be wieldetl by arms so feeble as those which hing listlessly by the sides, or were eromaed with an air of patient resolution over the bold breasta of the wearerg.

It was to these that Adrian von Halen entered wilb the sad tidings of which lie wes the liearer, nor did the look to them with any thing of conlidence for the assiatance which he needed. For how conld he expect that any man woukl expenec bimself to the almost certain risk of death, protracted not through hours alone, but days and nighls of excrucialing and insufferable torture?

Still, be faid the malter before then fairly-he told thern the whote inmort of the proclamation, and the terms oflered-of the refusal of the hesiefers to permit any inquir les concerning the truth of their tidings; of his own resolition, and that of the asaembled popas-lation-rather to fire the town, and periah in the flamea, with all that was dear to them on earth, than to surrender uninformed and blindly. IJe pointed out the only method of obtaining litings, and asked if any there would volunieer to the the messenger, in cuse men could be found to row the boat. Dull iooks and gloomy silence only replied to his question-and, when be asked cach after each, a cold retusal folbowed.

Then rose the old man's courage, and be said, "My masters, I aro an old mide, aut bave not now
many years left to live, even if it were pesce. I have outlived all that I loved on earth these many years, except one being, my sweel and genle Gertrude; had it not been for her I would have laid me down and died long, long ngo, upon the grave where aleeps my sainted Rachel. But now the time has onme when my death may well be of more use to my country than my ltfe has been, though I have striven over to advance it in prace and preserve it inviolate in wer. I, therefore, will go now, right cheeriully and gladty, if so be, men can be found to man the boal to carry ine. Sey, gentlemen, and fair cilizens, which of you will exchange the sword for the coar, and puld the oid man seawnrd over the flats? -- it io but a galliant boat-race, if ye would onty bink so."
Still there was no responve, for, though here was not one inan there who would not have exposed himself cheerfutly to death on the breach, or in the during eally, ail shrank aghest from tite idea of aflionting the barbarity of the Spuniards, exercised as it had leeen on all who attempterl to break out of the beleagnered town; and inctrring the peuallies demonnced against alt who should be taken within the lines of the be-siefers-penalties which they wull killew, from ex. amples ton manifestly certan to be doubtexl, would be unsparingly enforced, without regard 10 age, or sek, or station.

There was no answer from the magnates of the town-the council was pilent, and heartfallen. Then the old man adrameed to the windows which overlooked the great square, and, opering one of them, slepped out upon the tratcony, conspicuous in the glare of many torches which were held up by the multitudes below, and once more addressed them.
"Brothers," he unid, "there is no need of many words. I will go forth myself, if any siz of you will come forward manfuliy and volunter to row me over. Moreover, out of my own private coflers, I will give - thoustod guiders to each man that will so ofler himeelf, and if he fall in the undertaking, the goox town shall prowide for his wife and little one, and his manne shall be euncobled forever."

The reply was a laugh!一yes! a laugh! a wild, bysterical and mocking langh! The proller of wealth, of money, valuless dross and rubbuh in timea such as thowe-ot nohnility, a mere name and enply utle, and above al! of tho town's procilection, when there uppeared no chance that the town would be in exintence iwenty-four hours afterward, seemed so fantantical and with, that the starved, miserable, desperate wretches hughed-yes! laughed with a shrill, fearful merrinient.
"Out on you, wretches! Do you laugi,?" cried Adrian eeverely, "Lro yuu laugh at honor, and manhood, and fath to the lest? Larghl, then, when you see your wives and daughters wruhing in afony in the despoiler's arms-faugh when you see your infants sprawling upon the points of Spamsis pikelaugh when your houses blaze and their roofirees fall, -laugh in your own death-]rangs !-daugh tuen, but be siient now-end, if ye be cowardly and vile, be at lesst reverent, and for shame hold your peace!"

The stera rebuke checked thern for the moroent,
but aller a litule pause thete wana cry, "He is at old Adrien is mad! Hunger and watching bave a bim mad. All is over!-let us go pray! Ti churches! to the churches! !'

And with the cry the muhitude dinpersed-tafter, by the order of the burgomustert, proclancis was made, by torch.light and trumpel-sound, thr. the streets, offering five thousand guilders each to in six men who would undertake to row a boal un Adrian von Halen over the fints between Bomed and Brouvershaven, into the Greveitipen Cibad and pua him on buard some vessel of the Priont tiect. But, as before, the reply was silence!

The council were still eifting, although it $\mathbf{w}$., have puzzied any one of them to say wherefore, f tiu propusal lad been advanced since Adrian's, was re jected; and the magistrales sal round the buard setit and utterly cant down, for every hope had Hed, at thengh none dared do that which each kaew tha: virtue and un honor be ought to do, all were asha: 4 at their own want of cerarage; all self-conviled! destardly, unpatroutic seltishoses. And sullentiti and inpenient rentorse, and irresolution, and der-it sat upon every brow but that of Adrian, and $x$ walked to and fro the chamiver, chating, like to caged hyena, at the fate that larred bis will. if uttered now and then bitter, and violen, and sarce 1 Words against his companons, whach ane bat :d same reply as the former-ite silence, not of wiof but of dismay and mortal terror.
An hour had perhaps elapsed since the last flom: of the trumpets rang tirrougth the streets, and tie a ery was heard of the heralds making proclamati.t when the sounds of a great uproar in the marack place, shouts, and tumuituous cheering, and luf voice came suddenly up to the eara of the culur: filling them with surprise and, as it were, a sur: consternation.

Defire, bowever, they had much time for revie.t tion, the doors of the chamber were hirown wide ema by two where, the stairs were seen through the uped ture, lined by a small party of the governor'y ballart diers, and a cry followed of "llace: piace tor the Lady Gertrude! Place for the woble Lady su' Halen!"
The next moment, a tall, fair, well-formed git very mush emaciated, it is true, and wearing unai; martin of saliering on her pale fouce, yet with the trant still distinctly visible of the eubhacist and must und 1 style of beauty, walked wilh a step wingularly must jestical and queen-file acrusis be corridor, and pateety upon the hreshold, for it was contrary to an amm: able and inviolate decree of the states timl any wiy man should, under any circmostances or on uny pre text, intrude her presente into the preciucls a'thog sacred councii-chamber.
She phused, for a musuent, on the threshod, of: addresoed the mugnutes of ike city in a dear, liquy and unfultering voice, fial of strong, rich hemant but firmer, decper, and more resomant thus tive orit nery tones of women.
"Purghers," she waid, "a and noble men of Zariczeri I would not be so overiohld as thus to force ray*:

- your solemn conrlave, but that the aound of your clamation has reached my cara, and the eries, and anns, and mufierings of my fellow citizens pierced an to my heart. 1 have heard what my great and rious father bas ollered to do in behalf of this annitous and lamentable city, and how the city bas edi to enable him to make good his offer. But I ank the grest and all-merciful God, whote every ed is one of wisdom and mercy, that, through this ry poverty and lack of spirit in the men of Ziriczee, has worked out a deliverance for his people. Lo! rifimasters, and thou, father and governor, I, Geracie von Halen, baye succeeded better with our stout ariners than your aiedom and valor, or your most serat terms of nubility, and name, and guerdon. I rotiered myself to go forth as mesenger to the good rince of Orange, and lo: I have got not six, but sixty cut oarsmen to waft me over the inundation, were ere means to employ them. Give me, then, my edentials, nolle sire, and let me begone, for the rift wesars on rapidyy, and it will much concero us bether we reach Brouvershaven in the mirk mom. or orter the sun shail have arisen."
"Thout, Gertorde!" exclaimed the old man, a tear arting to his eye; "thou, child of my sainted Rabel, never, never!?
And the unanimous voice of the council reptied, 'No! no! we will not bave thee for our messenger' no! it is too perilous ?"
" lint in" ye will hear resson," answered the dauntess gitl, "I will show you at once why you wrill we me. To me it will be e orif no great mind maniest, that, were it not for the gorkl it shall work to the city, it were bit selfish to propose it. If no one go tirith to dacover lus thing which ye would learn, very clear is it that within thee dayn, at the lerthest, the eily milst needa yield at discretion-whet then elould I gain by remaining here-threc days of agony, tamine, and sorrow, and despair, and no hope or shance of saiety-three days witha choice, at the cad, death or divhonor. Now, on the other hand, if I so forth ay I propose, the chances are grest in onor fovar that, stewred by old Direk Vauder Bosch, and bie wars manned by six sturdy Zcalandera from the Siveu Woiden, we eacrpe sately to the fleet, where 1 thall be oit of reach of any arin that Spain can tirust cout to seize me-and this is the only thing that frover me, that I shruld reem to fly, end shun brartng my part of the suflerings of my delow cilizens and friends-if we escape not, and be taken-m" she pansed and cast up her large serene blue eyes to heraven with an expression of scraphic resignation, mised with the fortitude of a dỵing martyr, and ere she conturid her father intersupted her.
"Well! Gearrude, if you be taken-u"
"\$nth," in her tuta she interrupted him, "there is the chorce between death and dishonor."
"The Spatiards keave no choice!' answered the old man, with a fearful expression of hortor and hatred on bis matked teatures.
"They sanmot but do so-they who are lords of thenr own srims, and fear nom to dic, never need fear disbubr. Ithace cunversed with ons gond minianer,
and am informed thoroughly-and of this be sure, Adrian von Halen, that no dishonor or disgrace whall e'er befall ibe gifl who bears thinc unblemished name. For the rest, a Holland maiden'a breast can meet a digger's edge as bo!dy as a Romen matron's. But God, I feel and know, will blest my undertaking, and I shall yet ancceed and save all of youn-now speed mo on my way; for the fast race-boal, which won the prize last year, lies manned and ready in the canal hard by the lust baus in our garden, and Vander Bosch is grumbling before this, 1 am gure, that we are not already under way."

Overpowered by her delcranination, and convinced in pert by het reasoning, they offered no more opposition to ber will, but made out instantly her missivee to the prince, and rising one and alt accompanied the noble and heroic girl to the place of emfarkintion.

The boat, a long light narrow skiff, very low in the water, lay by the litte garden dock, in a cut frofn the canal which joins the water gale of Ziriczee to the river falling into the Grevelingen Channel at Brouvershaven, and was fully manned by six powerful, wild. looking Zealanders, with theit face all scamed and scarred by the wounds which they hed received in the terrible naval encounter by which the marifituc slatea had for the time won the sovereignly of the eea, and displaying their indomitable resolution and utier hatred of the Spanish yoke by the badges which they had edopted and wore in their capa, creacents of silver with the monio in embroidery, "Turks rather than Pepists." Old Vander IBexill, the pilot, the most fawous in those weters, having made up has mind to incur the fisk for the ake of his patron's daugher, was now atl anxiety to be off, and cut all leave-laking and parting admonitions very shorl by his continued grumbling.
But he could nol prevent old Adrian from elapping his good and nothe shild to his heart, and whispering in her ear, " liemember, Gestmote, should you succeed in reaching the prince's fleet in sulety, and should you never see nie any more, which would be nothing strange, it is my lasi wish that you thould give your haud, as yras have given your heart long ago, to young Fleureont von Alleyne. Bear thou my greating tu hore. God sped yon, girl, und bless you."

And the next moment bhe was wrapped in a huge boal-cloak of blue serge, with a rough fir cap eovering her luxuriant golipn hair, and reclining in the stem sheeta of the skift, while the rew plied their lung oars poweffilly bull noiselessly in the muffied row-locks, muking the light boot ily over the stagnant waters of the canal with a motion as elegunt end stexdy as that of a swallow on the wing.

The water-gate was opened silenily, and the boal shot out into the open country, all deluged now for leagnes on leagues ol distance with the loul atagnani waters which lay roting, motionkses, and lideleas, over the devastaled fields. The night wrs very dark and misty, and for an hour of more they pulled rapidly and uninerrupted, excepl by the hoatse clang of the michuy fucks of agnatic fowl u-hich rewe at times in myrinds from womat show place, or flomitha nerd-bed, through the dull chauncl of the lute fiver, half stream
and half canal, the muldy banks of which peered out at intervals above the surface of the flocol, with here and tivere b stunted willow pining ated tating from excess of the very masisure, which it so dearly toves in moderation.

At the end of the time I have mentioned, a liourse, gurging monad thepan to be heardes of a strung bet sullen current, and the accelersted monon of the buat, which now lifaled rapidy on the waters, indicuted that they were epproachng sumething like a sluice, or waterfall.
"In weth the bow war, Ous," whispered tie old pilot; "catch hoid of yon clump of bullrushes, and then get out upon the tank and crawl as silently ab tany be alonn the water's edrec to the sfuree, and see there the afi in clear, and then breng as backitidugs as quackly ats may be."
Hio urderg wery obeyed as soon as they were uttered, the boat was nade last to the shore, the teli Zadanter stepped oul upon the baus, and, throwing Limsoli tlat on hus lace in the mud and ooze, stole forward with a motion as guarded and as sulent as that of a serpent winditug upern its prey. Ten mantaces had prerhiph prosed and Vunder Buscín war beghang 10 krow mipatient, when a litte plash was buard close by the spot wibere they were bing, and the man, Ouot, reised hus fread from the other slde of the bent, but did not rise to bis teet.
" Come, come," kald tire pilot, sumewhat rourhly, and rather toe toud for caution," we are iosing time sudly-step ubourd, utan; is utl clear !"
${ }^{*}$ Hush! husl, Dirck," answered Onst. . Be quiet, and pase tave out the crosebow and quarrels, they are ander the low thwart. The water is running over the piunces merrily enough to carry three times our burituen, hat here inve the commag Dons posted a sentinel on the platiorm cluse ineside it. There jee is pacsug up and down, with fith long tirelock and lis match ready hetred, hamming the wrarewiky of the Cid. But grve the the cross-bow, and I'd soon put a stop to lins suusic."
Without a word, Dirch hunderi hies the weaponis, and he returned as sileatly as be bued eome, and ior a tew mowents no sonad reached these ears-inut by and by there canee as sudden barsib elang on the stall mght-sir, futhowed by one deep irvan, and a switen piunge in the water.

The beart of ciertruse bounded tearfuily, and then a death-these sichness cane over her, und she feit that she must haint-hat at the monsent whd Vardar Buech cried aloud, "Well done! welf done! Oost has sethed has hash! Give way, men, quick, give way."

And the tong oers dipped into the water, and tive spray lustrad from them, and on an inswant the that was whirhag iike a bubble on the switt suiden waters that gurgled through the eut whach had been wade in the bank to adunt 山e inundation to the neaduws.

Tle momentary butie dispetied the seinse of sickness and sutivathon, and the next moment the thiti shot past dexe hate plationom, now vacant ol its hapless watcher, and sthe through the narrow ehastu in the bauk, Oush stepprag stikotly intu has phace, aud resumbeg has seat whthout checking tive way of the little
veacel, just as in enterod the shallower watere ot 4 artificial lake.
"There is no time to itate, Direk," be said; will be reiteving that fethow betiose an hontr, ani 10 one they will fancy that he bas deserted, atu be cracking oll tien mubhets and aumaing the : risuns."
"It can't be heiped, Oust. It can'i be ix ; +1 man," answered the old pilut, reppenshmak in , is and morikink a light, for he bad not dared hats af while in the canal for tear of detection. "We He in for it now, and all we have gent to do is to puii: $\rightarrow$ best, and keep a course for be brouversiuvera u:r there is no other place where we can crusis the thed and get out to sea-bill will be sate if we calatal it belure daylught. So take a pull aib roond ai + black botlie of acthedun, and then pass it this we to me, and give way juility."
All nighlt fiey pulled steradigy and the heint ded made rapid wuy thrulgh the water, wherever it i. deep, enutght to theat her, but there were mavy tait and xitroxis, and the chamels were so matricate - 4 dutficult to lind, and they had to pul back so $u$ :... tames, and to makce be many circuitous devis: -
 and the mist to clear a way, luag ere they reaciecilnepgiburhoukd of brouserslaven.
At length, though it was still griate dark, exad where in the eust the shy was dappled wibla $:=$ tilly gray streuha, it becume perfeedy cleur, abil! mught see the waters eiretchans unt on every mat
 bere and there biack pateles of seaweed, or $1 /$
 breakng their growny sheen. Bejund this, un -7 sides, we vishlice the low range of saud hils wi -7
 black axkunst the tran-jpatent shy, what here ed there a sipunioh wateli-tire spirkiling cuecrialiy we: the shatown, and showang then the posithe ot :-onl-posts of their fiote. Directiy abead of theat.... about eight mites: distance, were buruitis; paist.... distinet and visible, the beble of the fort al bruwat shaven, which had been sturmed a fix why lexto the investanemt of Ziriczee, and tilind with a sjend:.. earrisud.
"Thas is bidd, Mistress Gieltrude. I fear inas very bad-it will be brom day betore we get vil: butteries, and umless thetre comus in a sod-ubist wi-m this wind, whelt is biowing up u intte fresin, I i. Fin see how we shail ciear them. They bive bouls, we It lowks very bad."
"But will tiuere not be a mist? I Hivuidt :he:? aluays was a mist in the morning."
"Not always, ludy, but always, and I wa airs", there wilf le noue luday. Louk bow lard and try the duy breaks yonder. lit it is as clear betur cumbi to the water-lipe, as it as inere above the lai's, at all ver with us; but I cathol see, and unstl I can ai I must say nothing, bia kecp agoud bearl abse: thedess. Gwe way, roy buery luen, gwe way, th is tixe froat derp, and there is water eliduth at nowre. Cine way sive way :"

Chut they went on, closink kraduatly with the tha of Brouverslaven, and drawing toward the er again, into which it was necesesary that ther mide puss betore they con'd fain the open wa. It ts lusw stay and ginumerag dayligit, not wanting sw. hall ans home ot daybreak.

- Ifold water," exclained Vander Boweh; " now, at, loovk out ahead, insn-where is the slujee? It iesxide the second or fle thard windand? ?
"The third-mbe third, to be sure," eried Oust, as : harat lust its way iur an iustant; "Eteer strutgh win that-the chatnel is deep all the way, but very frow," ulad with the wurds the was aguin beudant hos one, whell the phion agatin exelatmed,
"No! nos! livik out, I say, Opst; yuut eyey are zerer thana alis of ours bere; fook out, $l$ suy, and il mee what those black thituse are-there, a mile ofli, ilt at our line!"
Guat now sinppex his oar and losked out carmestiy. Tiney are buats," lee suid; "by lleaven! they are xia, but I wee no men in thetit at alt-thore are wee ljing tugetimer ubout a catbers ferurbit to the enst isice clunnel, and une moored clase to the westera ture of it. Dut I cut see nutben; th there be auy men N'Y are all aderpp on the thasarts, or in the buthom." "What in the fuends name is to le done now ?" tedaitucal Yander Busch, evidentily very much perlexed.
- W'hy, eleer strajphit on the gingie buat-we will
 de, oud lave then all uvorloutrd beture they call we an alarm. We shatl be withm a short mile of ae slurcy thea!?
"There is puthing else for it, I be'ietere" suid the ilon; ")et it is a kreat rish-sitendy tuw sud toEiler. Sie, see, there cumes the sum, and how Pe uqen Bfouvershaven mouth," he added, fisuge a

 ble the era on the hutizon.
'Aye! aye! and Guad be praized there comes the man-we shail da! we shall du yet, l trast-gree


- Sixulify they stove un, und gatiatly over the stagJuil labe; and nuw they aceated tle bout, a lares blat


 Bantral to stiskes at afoul three funderd yards' distane, were sharp dist-loukingstiff: ; Lut their crews :Wr, it they huad uny on losard, were buricd in sleep.
Itbey ware now within twenty fatlame of the arge, when the ptor made a sigroul to the four bowakin whe laid in their oars arth drew their short leary cutianes, and the long twoudged binives Which they used in the right band
" Intu her at once," be whispered, "as I hay her anmaide-tidere is not u thoment to kne-kill all as fretir as may be."
-Goust fonl! but thas is very hurribict-mast this
 'hick, yare thertu? ?'
"It is not ponxble, lads. Get you down into the bottum of the lwat. Nay! it must be so. Cover her with the eluak, Jun Stein! ILu! I see a sail wat sce-wad-two-four-cight! By the light of hraven? it oust be tixe prince, and be is not a beaguc bejond the fortow-chererily now? on bound them?"

As be spuke the skitl anol alongside the barge, and in an instant the stout Zatatanders sprang on board her, with their cutlasses dianthing in the first sunbeans. A few farce blows were made al the sleupers, the barge wias crowided with neen, and repried to only by groans of anghusb. But anon the rest spraug to their artus, utd for a minute of two there was a fierec and furions cuntest, bat it was too uneqial, and une by one the slevepers were stabixed and iturown orerbuard, and as yel nu illarn had been given, when the lost man, the very last, even as the deablhblow rearlued him, disclarged a petronel. On the instant, a loud sliout fohiswed trom the other boals, and eishtieen or iweaty buen sprang up on their thwarts, and, seting what was in progress, uttered a long bierce warery; beguth to whanor the beats very rapidly, and dired haif a dozent munkets at the boat, uithuterl the disiatice was too great to uliow of their dung ans execution.
"In with you now, and igive way for your lives !" cried the pilut; "here ebmes the mist-give way! or we stialt never reach the sluiee!",

At the same moment, a large suif-boal which lay a quarter of a mide above the simice in the rivet, lited a fon and set ull her sail to run down and menterept them; abl a cantom repled fon the fort, whelu was nuw a litte short of two moles distant, showing that thery were founted in whif foes. Sill the old letemsman was contideat and undauntul, uad (exrtrude, now that the bloulaled was at un end, arose from the button of the boat, and sat by Jis side, pale indeed und agitaled, but tirm and silent, with ber feend
 her last denperate resumice, whel was cuncented in the busom ui ber tule.

The foril was now ferarfel, the hatle shitf of the firetives lay about hath way betweren the shute and the buats of the fatsurers, whach fanded on tieen terrilsy, ruwed as they were ly fresh men, exiapper ated by the slanemter of thear cemafodes und buang for tewente nat bouty.

The man two was driving in at a feuffol rate before the sta-bresze, thatealenitg to ectome over them brofure they simald lee abte to shat throngh the sluice into the upen stream. The trpaniards too liept upa rapid and contionous fire, be bingts glaneing ath skipping wer the waters routh than on every sule, thangh fortunately none took eflect on any of the rowers, until the very instant whon they wharled throush the bubbling sidiceravy, when une bullet pierced the brain of Oust that be fell overimeted, without a word, a duad man, aud awother broke the left mana of the steersman, but he stecred the bat quietly into the mid-chrent af the fiver, and cried ont, "God be prabed, lady-God be prased-we are safe!-look "P, and look alk mit yon?"

And Gerimade did louk un, as he desired ber, bat to
fook abutht her，she saw at a flanee wat aneless，for the mist had closed in so thick that nomberet was vinilade， even alten yards＇distance．Stıll in tlexir reat semonded wiht，and lond，rad thear，the shents of the parsiters， and the quice dash of oars approuching every tromest．
siat the Lasat hold her way．＂I cun steoreseaward
by lise carrent only，anti be form－wreation on line： water，＂saiti the old man，＂whieh not one of these Spanisul lulapers can，I＇ll warrame thenat．And if flaiq mist holde half an frotir，they canmot ace isk to immelt
 sca．Only hold that stroke，men，ant we shall leave thern merrily：＂

For hali an homr more they conimaed 10 row rapiaty thromgh the glamm，at times luaring the crien of their enemies clowe leseide thean，at times leaving them wute and far behmad，owing to the pretatuion of their own oars being nutiled．A1 lant，a cleat red share was trelcherd acrems the mist，and lac howl of a becuvy shom huriled abose then heads．Another？ and anthlucr：－
＂We are passing the batterice，＂cried Vanter Boxh；＂but tash！biev eanoot bit us．I am gitast even that they are firnng，for it will tell the con－ federftes，if those be：they，that we are coming；and it will seatier the mist－wreaths too，and I hase ao ase for them anty lomyer．${ }^{1 \dagger}$

He spoke truly，for in a lithe while the mist did bexin to clear awey，and bedere another hadf hour hat passed loe brat was riging and falling ower lons sulfers of hrofht，foamerested waves，baviny now gatiod the ophat ker，ant the whole atmesphere wat cher and sumas，and the naist methang on a！sabes sit rapldily than they conded distinmaiale cleatry a dizen larese worare－ripest vessels chaidred lugether in the offime，whth the tag of tire maratime provinses flyity， But between the bont amb therse friends was a lapre：
 with mo culors displated．She wus alowetheth a mile ahend of them and diecety in their coursa，whole
 diatance in their rear，were the netned row buate of tharir perssicers．
＂Now，＂exelaimed Vianlor Boxeb，＂if that pin－
 but lont Jlablanterst amd yate were better look to your lityger＇s prijut－luel if slie be one of ours，the Ikons were bethet miterer of while they hinve get the linet＂
＂Whek do yout think she is？－whicin do you think
 had been ditring the whole of that peribous atvert：$\{$
＂Nin a lons lady！＂be replerd；han atroset sposke a phit of white amoke barst from one ． bor＇purts，and a bruad yeilow ensign rati upi matel－herad．
＂Thunder and lizhtning！and ten thomeand des shouted life sferesiman，altering lais course on the stant，＂we are nll lowt．＂

Then followed some twenty minatea of raptil I cult manurnvering．in which the skifPserew str 1 every merve to escape，bal in vain．The ctime 1 bxing to protrect the arony and to bring tive mati boats close up to then，and themselves ciere a ？ the：gunc of the pinaace．
 jng boat threw oft the national flug nod set uprots Wartiry of＂St．Jazo for Casile，＂in hasti 1riumph，the pinasee came to the wind sudden i i as to opren ber brondside unon them，while Laran－ 1 skifi pased athwart her bows．Iown catte t Spansh flag in an inrtam，and up soared the er－ 6 of the combleflerites，and flaxh atier thash．roar a：＂ roat，oumsobe hor rearly cannon，white the n． 1 were lasjurd into nualness by the fierce ktint！！ ronnd and grape shot which swergt theio skifface．

The smoke cleared off，whd but one of the sepse 中 brats waw visilule：erippled and crawling off as at as she erould－the others sunk with a！！on brard ti－${ }_{-1}$ －bat the atrvivom attrested not the nutice of $t$ pinnuce．for Gertrackes skiti had howhed on tu of chanmet，and in an instant the hefosic gati wa－ board and in the arms of the follatit Fleweant ： Alingne，her yontig und brave commandur．
 wight the prones＇s there ctood in to the shorec．at mate the appurated signal，and Ziriczee was in ，名 sequencer starentetad on fair terms，and lior onote

 wat done fo the citizons．It wos not very loute＇t fore in a saler glace the noble Gortate was cian in the embrese at lice father；nor matrel lonate lal． slue was the lisyly lrode of Fteureant von Alan ant thourit the limes in which they liserd were otic．and turbalent，abil stornty，i ne－ver head： any slorm，or lugimalence，or peril disfurked lix wodded days．sp that eithet of them reverotind ari the Iormination of the Boat－Race of まrouversher－

## SONG OF THE AVENGER．

EV fut Poun meroldz．

Colo，cold as the martic beneatio which whe elceps Is the furm of a sister once lovely and fair－ Bearl－broben she died，and the wild ome hat weepa Iteth eland，for ter sake，the wile herartless inetroyer．


 inthe $n$ fair fiswer broken，Elic borrowed ant died．

Fheard the end tale in the land of the stragecer， And oll ！how I cursed the crose wind，and cuid nas－ That latited my barghe，ne I tew to avenge ber： I cume bul to sioy－t wita tex）dale to sive：
1 fornd thit the wornger－my arin wied tive ofromer

 And the Eance of my eye bins been drantrel with it

## BESSIE'S NEW BONNET.

## 

Tine stage-cuach, which three insea a wect iracrend the rouds betweed New York and the villase of 13., ricord at the wetel door in one of the geat inumpublares of our eily, wbout to xtart for its usual
 even, ind wa the that bate rady wer the lany streets
 onth with an atr of sume murtance hia silseer torucpece, pat it to his ear for $m$ moment, deiskerately react it, conlpeted it with the gould repeater of un old gentientan at hand, aud called aloud ay he looked intu be inn-yard-" Lhorses, buys, hurses! ume the BlueBrd was ofl:

Thas summons was innediately responded to, the milers ied vol atted arranked the harliese of four grays, $x$ bo were to travel the tirwt slage of tweive biles; paserogurs catme out from the Lredkiati-roum of the botel and gase directhous alerut the atowing of then
 theuver, and drawimg an homgotome our Jeftu of the Blare- Brad wias a geationath of ton athonk his brettecth-stepped forsuad to amnumace lias an was reads: The maie parsibigera wete alreidy on the duor-steps, impatient to loe ofl, and, ater a few momemts' deiay, came forth the females. Fifnt, an elderly Quaikerss, on ber neat unsoided utare, ito na yotang mother with ag intiant in her ultas, whe, beting dolurined in ity mornagy sidulers, gave mrung inderan tions of loittg rather a mony traveler, and thene folhuwed a mosest-loshity country pirl, attended by a sperate efty youngler. Sies carrod it ber own hund a liklt wother basket, of to very large dimensionk, whace lere eompanion bure to the edine of the sidewaik ithat larror of all travelers, a bandmen.
" l'ass thent 'efe box up this way, young inan," satd The coschanan, who inad andunted to hix reat and was arranizing a varicty of purceity on the top, "thete's no rown tor meitinusgage enside."
"W ith thosalely there, sur ?" asked the young girl, louking up anxientely an the Lox was heticd with a swiog and dirown down in the place perpared for it, " : 'izs vers partictalur alnut it."
"Cuuiditit ride saler no where, manan," reptied the cuachenan; "juat sitps in betwixt the old gentleman's vairee and tian ere carpet beg, as aliek as can be."

The grtilyazed a mometh wistivily at her lux, and tben turued to tuke leave of ber contrantwa.
"Guodjlige, C'uasin hubert."
"Gomid-bye, thesie, hupe you tll bave a pleamant ride, tove to eli iriends."
"I am much obliged to you for carrying my bux, and $I$ lupe you it cotne to B . this summer."
"Thank you-shuuld like it-cen't teil-think of going to the Springs or Niapara. Now let me belp you in," and in a few montes every bady was seated, and Beasie, ensonncing lier trun latide persont io the mmallest panabie corner, nodded once more to Cousia Koiert, and they druve ofl:

It was a bovely morning in the eady part of June, the suin shone briphty on every object, the streets were throlued wall people, and to the quied folks in the safe-cissth, whe were moset of then relurning to the chandese of a comatry iife, it peemed a bsene of bewi'detment. Every one was bostening along, as if evely thang depended upin the rpeed of bus own mosenmeht: ; carta, ommblases and carrahtex passed

 boys a wateloug the exbeses with their shrill and digcurdant erves.
As they rathod over the stones, the din of tevolving whecels precinaded the pussabiity of any thing he conrersation, aded buth ome mate has own comments on ibe scroues around them, but as they advented into the counts, leaving the busy town bebind them, the finales ixgan to use thecif tongues a litte, and the meab becume hatialive in che proportion. The mother ol the buby, la ving luiled ats wainge, entertamed the (Quakeress with a long arcount of mearies, howping. congh, ele., partacuiufly dweilatg on the baby's last meinces, and descrabng manutely the deliente uperation of lame ugg dianoms. Two vid gentiemen on the
 ol lixurite candudutes fior onfice. A tulitnan, with an extreme'y bing moe and brown wig, tathed of the ruces what a fat telow oppomite bin; two little boys, rethrning to sthbod ater a formphats vacalion, were startig out at the windus and munching biscuits and kingeshead; white our iranad liessie, quite alone, for no one adtressed ber, zat musing on a variely of pleasant thusta.
Bensie was a farmer"a daughter, and "ber face was her fortune," or very netarly ko, and a prethy face it was, for INee eyes, white teeth, and rong cheeks, wibl a gentle, gend-dumbred expressun dallised user them, are always prelly, and even Cousin Rusert, with all fis fighla nutions of benuty and fashion, could not but achaire his ajmple comary relative, and thunght there was many a thowy Iroudway belle who would give muth fir stech a check of "mature"s pure rarnation," or an eye "xo deeply. darkly, leatothtily blue."
Beasie's uante, fartunalely fur berecif, were few, but among them had leen that of a bew binnet. She had worn her old ouc three eummerx, it had become far too imall for ber, and was mureover bo fuled that
all her ingennily in lurminf and twisting-and Bessie, in sommon with most of her ette, poresssed ion lithie katack al sut th work-h vailed not to hide the blemistes. Time had tomebed the perer hat with his destruyng finger, and, atier morli consaltation, Alrx. Bund had Jecided that "Bersie must gu to town and buy n new one." An exira nmber of eqges were uccordaily sent to tharke:, and lhesie thade up her matter in the petlient forms, to chsure a raph sale, so that by the ime
 lected, and put carefutiy by in a colites porse, very rarely in use, to purchave the wirind tior inonget. What a bond list of comanissions, leo, dibere wase to be execoted; what piriss of glowes, mind popers of pins, and tapers and buthons to the lament, hew nany cerrings nod brast-pins to be nemoled, and low manar said, "Bessie Bund is going to lown, jua had betler send by her for what you want, it 'x sudeh a goed chance." Then there were gramithulter's spectacles, they mist by no meane be fireserten, fior slie wanted them mended sadiy, and mother's shawi to le taken to the dycr's, and the oceans of love to carry to every member of Consin Bartlett's finmily, where Ressie: was to slay, so that the poor girt seemed in durser of forgenigg even the main oljeet of her journey, in the mutipicity of whars whe was called on 10 attend to by her neightimes.

The day at last came round that bore Ite limid counley girl to the home of her city relations, where she was most hindy welemed. Cobimin Bathent, whe wea an experienced hand in sbupping, mathetiately offered to cledperone her, and she kuew ail the cheapent \#lores, and where the greasest inrgains wore to tex made, su that at the end of a week, hy dint of ereat perseverance end untiring industry, every lining she bad to buy was bought, and every trus fulfilted, and tbe new bunuet purchased, one of the prembent atriw cotlages that ever shaded a blombing chech, trimmed with a pure white rilhon, which every laxly fand wan beeonitig, and Bessie's lexhtag.g.ass said so hou, ind she wits now returning home asan, çite happy that all was ovef, for llessie loved the country, not me:cly becaluse it wias her hone, that for the love of nathe and of nature's works. There glowed in ber pure and gentle heart, o love for all cteated things, and the brightent plamed bird or the meanet crawing worm called lorth alike ber kindly fecines. Sthe saw and Elpreceated the charms of natural scenery, ans fazed with delight upen the rising or the setting sua, and allhough sle might have expressed her athoiration in bomely plarase, slee felt with the mosb relined lover of Nuture,

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "The charm af bill and vale nate tantling lement, }
\end{aligned}
$$

Swarng the tree-topo."

But Bessie's hemant was not with Nature now, she leaned lack in the coach, and her eye cauthe the forniliat objecets as they seomed to ily pist, thit the beeded them not, sue was revalling one by one the incidents of her visit-" it will plesee gramhnother to hear of this," und "Father will be giad to know that," nad "I muat not forgel Coukin Bartlett's ineseage about the cap." Then canse thacghts of home-
who would be the firgt 10 meet her if they $w$ ret not all be g'ad to see her acain-if they wortul adi: * her new bonnet, and if Iarty Davia would not $t$ :. ste looked well in it, and will the name of $1!$. Davis mame ap a seore of pleasant recollection : beld her a willing eaptive-what he had kaid ni: they lont met, and how he hoppenes to be al hix ix. gate jus at the eery mintife the wtage pasinet $\because$ murning sle came aw'ly, and haif uncenseriontits, little maiden's beant whispered, that if Harry Itashould ask her to be his wife prohope, if fatber za. mother ditl not stribel, whe misht ony "yess."

The stopping of the eroch to take hep a paseenor from a farms henuse broke in upan these prtlectio. The new comer wava fanefinl lowhing lady. wat e: intimits spuntity of lugange, and as the coacbe:a thretw partel after parcel to the ronf of tbe creat Beswe Ircmblesl for her new honnet.
"I hape oly brix is quite salfe, sir ?" ahe sald, as t:t man fack:ned the door and adjested the eartans.
"All in prime order, ma'an," was the reply, asagain they ratoled on.
At the limit waterinar-plame the fentemen lef ite-
 and rulked for sevem! gloskes of water: atrid a phate crackery. The inthy opened its eyes and sal emert astonjothed et the stratice place in which it his
 dow. and lookinie up epient the eetae of bor now: batidurex in its culico cower, and fell quite conitur. ab'e to know that it was so far froe from bata
 tremely tallative, nut whe ond heasie bonet scetre:
 our little fricter. sos that lime flew by untmonded ani the lady expreswed arcat restel thal they ount part wi swom, when. at the enirance of at areen labe, the horses decw up. and wo stom lads eame ont to we. eome their sister. who joyfally preprared to almbr.
"Y'mintist be risht careful of this, yome meter. said the coarlmana, ns he hawled the important bore to the formost of the boyp, "for I greena it huast somclhing wondrons file, the young ledy seemed so scared athent it."
"Ratier thank in dienes," yeplied Tom. Zanghing and slineting it on this arm, whte his brother takin: the babket froms the sister's hand, the tries patd the: rowif achurg tithoce they were leaving. and a* the lorses dasthed onward were lost in the whdires is the lane.
"All well al bome, Tom?" whe Besare's firs question.
"Jest ar yer inft us," was Tom's lamane reply.
"How is that dandy chap, Bub Harteat" inquire" Sam, from the other side.
"Ihd you get all those things on your tist. Bess? osked Tum, "atad is this your new bat?"
" Yes, that is my new hat. and ! hore yon will at like it; Coman lartlett sud she hadat seen stikh . beanty thie spring."
"Which, you or the hat ?" suid Sam,
"Ot the hat, to ber sure," waid his sister, laff blasheng
"There can't be many furlelows nbout $x$, " sati
"om, raising it a little as he spoke, " for it 's es light 4 a fublher."
" O it is o straw one, you know ; mother thonspht it rontd be prettesis ; I fastened it carefully in the bux, , k-ep it frons shating sbout, ond this morname enswin Bartelt tied it in that nice cover, and I'm as lad ue can be that I've gut it sufely hunc at land."
"Luok, there in raother, and grautinotiter, and In mie on the poreh," suid Sam, ane turn in the lane ronemb them ou view of a neat, suimisatial, dow-buit atw-houre, and bewie, quistening her pate, crosed with that foot the shanting brook, bantuled thromgha, tre white gate, und in a monent was exclatiging vinn grectmps with all.
Of eoumer, every one astied fifly questions at once, and arandmother was intpatent fior her apectac!es, aldelh she sotd she hat mised ail the weck, thourh but geocx odd soul bad not been able to ane them tor t thenth lexfore; and father suld if she hod happened o bring a nowspuger be shonid be g'tad to see it, und bat was at the very bothotit of the bashet, to those bungs are sure to be whoh are first wanted, and as sue afticie afice onolher was isken out, Ilast the raper wizhe le fortheotaing, they were secized on by *endy handis, and the prices axked, and the quatity Exambed, and litice Antie wist tryong oa a pars of zewy green gloves betiore ber sistes had been al home bali an broar.
" $\dot{\text { si }}$ you got your new bonnct, $I$ see," said the old ady, peerith brouxt ber recosered x!asex at the oox whieb Tom hakl placed upon tire tabie.
"Yex, I broughat it quile sidely, thonght tame upor
 til frimated reudy 10 wear at ehmeth on sunday. I nurpore you all want to see it, so if yen witl pease ther it ont, mother, I san pun up these thines aruin."
Mrs. Whend eagerly aecepted the ofice of eximbitor, and while granduother, Annse and the boys gatheret zound ber, procected to lake oflif and fold up the movering, oberving that it must be wathed and wemt bome to Cousin Murikell by the first chanace. Sine than delilacrately unticd the lupe which fintented the firl, and genely rased it, each leabing forward over the table to catch the first glisnpme, when lo: the tax cas cmpzy!
The extlanations of the ostonsaed groap cailest Dease frum ter orecopation of ioiding riblons und pirking up baltons, and, pale with domaty and disuperiatrarm, the sat down in the nesrest chatir. "And I lock all that trouble with an empuy bers," wom al! the cuukd eay as the tears started jutu her eyes.
"Somelocaly bas stomen 1 ," criet Tom, "I Il rede after the couch ard refe about it."
" Yes, it nusi have been slolen. inderit." said pors Pr-sie, "but bow, I cannot think. There wis a manceloohing man, 1 rementer, on the lop with tive draser."
"And he has got it, rhitd, you may be sure," suid ar grandmosher, "for thieves ylwass take the top of the croact."
"A And yout are sure this is your besx ?" maid Sham. " (zatle, qume sure of it, there is a blue robbit on .be lad."
"Exact!y ku,", wid Sam, tiking it from the 1oble.
Mrs. IJond involmantily te-examined the lox, observing " there is five skllars gone," and telling Tom lie hud belter lose no time.
"Aye, suddle the borses, boys, and we !! be off a! once," said the furmer, "and here is [larry Davis coming up the lune, he 'll go too, I promise."
[harry dimomed and was net at the thor by Tims, who in few words, told the shory of the aloten Ironnel. The yumg man instantly ofli-real to acompatis, or rulber to precede them, as bis borse was ulacedy suthed. Tom had, however, lxern moat expodinum, end ia a few moments the two were wen ratleping down the lane, and were followed soon affer by the fermee and his won Sam.

The criach was overlaken et ile nuxt sloppingplare, aloant three males distant, but no lidingy were to be pabsed of the masmon treasme. All the passeneress were there, und even the slranze-lombing mat who bidd uctupied a part of the drwer's scat was eataly snonking bus cipar with a face of undhabted huncsty. The coachman declared loudly that he had never fett his hureses exrept for abonat filteen menules, when they dined, and, if nolen at all, it anot have lxen ptoten luet. At ony rate. all haterape with him was taken al tie risk of the owners, and he shatid not consider hanself areombable for any lowt properys. Nuthonk turther cond therefore ine done nt prenert ; it was fitally sellled that Farmer liend shoud ride to W , the next motrinan, to muke inquiries. and indy all returned slowly w the farm.

Pent Beasees rhatrin was stareely to te concealed eveabelure larry lavis, who eume in with Tum, and whe prondeded to stay to wapher, at which time every circumstance of the purchasing and parkion of the luck!ros bumet was recounted afresh, and leessie
 night, as she longed to forget her sorrow and her weirriness in ๆuk't sleep.

The acex mormige a number of the neighoring fanes tame in to hear what news, and to wee what linary lowexie bat bromght home wath her, and all with the vace lamented ant lxewailed the West hat. One flought the koys unghe to be sent ont to rearch the rooks; poother dectured, if it were burs, she woakd have cuery one of the passenyery in the conch arrested und cxamined ixelore a maristate, motes. ereptng the d!d (quakeress herself; winle a thurd pro notunced it tive mant wonderful and mystertots affair the hat evor heard of The termer, in the masen while, had mothe over in W., where the eoech shopped for dinner, bat bat refarnid withent success. and
 the discateded whe, with a weret dsamere that she shotat noter ace usain its benatiful und sportess surceasor.

Thus the day wore on, till the long shathus on the grass, be tiee sun sunk behind the bilis, warnet Mra. Botd that the bour for supper drew near. The tuble wus wet out. Ite fataly aswelnhed, the old former had
 up, fer thry womld seted en odisertiement to the palket, and maybe somelbing treky world yel colle
to paes, when who shonld come inidening ip 10 the Witchen door, but Harry Davis, bearing in his hand a banthoox.
"Ot the hat! you've found Bexcie's hat, I know sou have, for gom smile," cried Annie, springing from her acat and runnintr toward him.
"Why, llatry" exclaimed both the boys in a breath.
"Why* Harsy!" was choed by the farmer and his wife, while Bessie hastened to take the loox (rom him, saving jusfully, "Where on carth did you find it?"

Harry came in and took the chair that wese handed to him hy the old lady horsplf, and then proccested to toll, thal white they wert all wondering about it at
 struck him, which lee immediately decitect of act upon. That, as the nights were fine, be batl set of instantly, changed his borse upan the road, and reacticel the cisy at daybreak, and rejuired to Mrs. Bartictt's as sonn as it was powihe to acain modinittance, where he told the siory of lle sfolen hat with. out loss of time. That the tront firdy was mueh satonished, and brw she went up ataits and formal. It her still streater surprise, that she had in haste tiod up the wrong brox. and that the surw bonnet wan sate in the clowet; how lee herd staje to hroakionit, and then
 was pleased wath what he hisd thone.

Fivery hady was loma in Hexir thanlis, except ther person who arreit to have bert the mast oblatiod, but Maryy scerncid quite catiofed with the few worde shere offored him, aeonmpataied an they were by a smile
and a birnk, which waid more than words conld hat dunc.

The boys now demandal to ser the mientyent. that hat acrasioned all this filsis so the box : opermid, that there, sure emoursh, was the proti-.: straw hat in the world, with its white ribhon omatre.
and fis neat pink fowers within. Then the farme: deaired Bensie to pat it on, for it was lle face. ?. . said, that set nff the hounet nfler all, and when - .
 and Fowked round with he-i was a loat man.
supper was a mirry nueal that misht at Fibro. Bumal's, and after it was user, Marry hat a fone tat- !





 from eretnin sigess, that they were no laterer waide


 ing tern times more than evetr, thatrybt sla mighto a-



 titers, athed not a frow of the wise ondos thectintal t. letrl alwate sold it wotth the a motels, absl nes.
 puse to luy buer wodding timery.

## SYMPATII.

TWOSONNETS.

BY ZLIZAEETH OKES MWITR, AUTHOR OP "TER SINIREB CRILD," ETC

## I.

Itwrictio not be alone: within I find
All getmen human ferlisg, and their woire,
 As tuatc turdy the deaert rock rejonce,
Withing a mad, fow catlenct. that when phatded shall fatahe the sitatule mose heaty weagh. Thata iet lute be resprataive wo the hast



The connif its fold of tr silver linilgge ghows, Which hape revealn mare brightly evertimene-
And this doth erery warin, inmulesve thrill, A:i comes to human hearts, my, blesed make them atill.

## 11.


 To lisief where allertands verice is hemg.










For love buth lein han ways to somar where ald is bitict

## DAVID HUNT.

## A STORY OF WESTERN LIEE.



Ir wiss o wide clearing in the heart of a Western rrist. A tall, athertic mun was at work in one iftrer, and racle hisis strote of his axe, ha it wiss vine into the learl of a giant chesmut, rewerixerated recrity threngh the wernds. Tles moming waty,
 " manmes, lluwers and lidhase pathered up from the Whroess. The carly samoline darecod abomir the oizhe orer our wordmarts: head, and cuery blow $f$ bls axe bombita a stome of dew dewn to the aiveses and strawlerry vines which he was treuding , destla bencalt his heavy shoes.
Thonteh the mofning was delicinsty con and reces, the worknan shiphed now and bien to intale. dexp beeth and wuse the perpiration from his
 alured arixiety wer due lags rolled topether in herps, ni the forest of arwly made stumpe that anod fincomot in the sumshime. yet fint of sap and with dite of arseen still clingiog to their broken bark. hal thotebling eye took in exery object whell lay Cuse-s ham and the log cation ital stord on the ap onte verge of the elcarnat, it invarmbly lingernd si and ionerest on the lingig of nexly ent leather whell trom the diatatese he ernidd juse see danaing
 theth webeh secored it whing.
Honest Dhat hthut. There was huger and sume inle desire for rest in thome frequent elance: toward

 an axe afanat the musive tronk which it had half an away. and was zoritine down has shirt s'ecver, s!et ibe latedolting began to vibrate Letiore bus ?e, and uther a thomen the cobin door operox and a tollte ghan came out with a ritle in his hand, and brosed id a green hunting thitt.

- Ihallora!' exelamed Lavid Hunt, with a fort of miff whithe as ite buthened bis wrisuland; "arly and ale that chap is always a turnergg round ony premiect. catculate it a'm rery dufaralt to guess why the gal rus oob lone a getties breakioses."
Datid had acatcely buttoned his fecond wrimend shen a yound entrl appared in the cabill door whit o
 or breakiast.
"Oh. yes, the can call ine now," sain David, lating P his did straw hat from the grass, "but belore t cat tititis I mast hnow what brings that the Slaw into bese dizgins so ofter-wben fuxes lexgin to prowl ound a beo-ecop is the day time it louks dangerous." 8
"I suy, Ike-ike Elizw, hathon, this way a minute !"
 hat in the air; wan uncecsary sigual, fir lus visice


The youbg luater turted and cante across tho

 son as be drew near, but a tine batndome frece it was, David coteld not deny that, lampis he did exert hitnself to lowk berocmux. and sol up a trown as he approached liat seoned much out of place ore that broud trank liarefiend.
"Well, ihe, what bribes yum in these parte sos soon atrain ?" mpitred Daval huat, puthers on dis uhd
 ntier a biahion whol he bad very much udmored in Olhello during the on!y wist he ever made to the dratre while on tix jurney "arat Weat" from the Nouv Ensíaul statea.
"Don'l that of setuling in theec djagine, nor any اhin!

- Wefl, sitid lnate Shaw, bloshing stall more derepis, "1 donit howe buw it will de. A chap can'l alwate mate hie forme in the wuoda, you 'll agreo to that. I shepase ?"

Daved aroider his head and replied,
"J Jiet son. like."
"Well," centanod thee sombering eonrage from his crabpanion's aston, " 1 bave a surt of mation to
 solf. Gance is redtug sarec, whd $I$ begin to feel

"And how are you a sothr to pay for the land?"
 has clecot; "wid land is cheap asal bere, trae enough; bul yel gevernment won ine natistied with any thog less than cowt an life nail.:
"I knuw than," replied the young man with a

 at interest walt Julate! ("urch, down on the Bend."
"Well, bat yom hav n't tahena notion to mey pron porty here, have yon?" inquired Lavid, with a shrexd smale. "Yitu dun'l watht the to well out, nor nonlinge ?"
"No," stamanered the goning huntef, cranlang a tuft of widd pinks Exacoth the hate of this rite to bido his elabarransment, "hut I ve leen thinking-"
"Well, there an n't nothus very oacmanom in that, is there?" :ind David. langhag bs the foung man bestituted and blatiod latee egirl.
"No, Mr. LImant, no, 1 may as well out with it," eried Shaw, metting down his ralle hard and speuking with desperute rapedity; "I meant to upeak with you abomit it in a day or two, lat as we are on the subject ntrpeositg we finiwh it at once. There is liannath, your dianstuer-we lave bech ampanand hime years come fall, and if you a'nt willoger tes ther heep honse for me, it ckn't make much owhlo winther I have a firm or tabe to the woods agnin. Onc thing is ecrain, $d$ thant ix very cobtented any where."
"There, now you 're tpuken up like a man." raplied Imvid, frankly extendong his hand; "I eamot spare the sat, for since her perer mother died she 's all I have ter deproud on, low dont look so down its the month about in. I 'il foll yon what we can des; take up jeme three hurdred dollars and buy the bor that lies next asain mone. There is my cabinalteaty brih, und a hateckeeper in it. Hanmatr weom make a worse danebter for the pacethee she is your wite." and thavid lltat pointed to his dwelling woth a smike on bis facr, get a simgle tear breatoned in his pye, for the love whicit he bere his dauthter was tie mosi hoty teeling of his ble.
"I never zoss wo happr," explamed Shaw, grasping llee rough latid of his fatioretintaw athe giving it B vierorous athike. "And Hambah, deat gits she thomath! you muat miss her help. and world art cansent to posway. I kil her wath tears in heer eyes."
 the bach of hes romgit hated across his "yen; "1 onty bupe she will make you ay goned a wife as her mether was to me, und sle will. Junt arow 1 ditith of it, Ike, thete is that youns tellow, Whal Wheveler, from the band. Dee been hanceng round hare a goed deal lately, and semede dermed to del my gal awoy from lier add futher. He 's a ferocious chap; to deal with, hat Bit! Whreler. I shemida't wonder if he gives in sotue tronble get."
"Let lum thempt it," replied Staw, "I know that Itanobh loves me, slie to'd the an much this morning; wial cat ball Whereler say ugainst tian, 1 slowalilike to know?"
"Nothing, of comrse nothing," replied Jinat,
 again levegraise with him: but see. Jannath is at the docer, like breathent well get eobd, cotne in ated we will taik it all over." \$hat tork up his rife, and the two wem toward the bunse tonather.
Scaterly had bavid Ihat and his companion ciosed the wabin door after them, when a bromeman came from: a cart-path leading throught the worody, and. dismonenting near the chestmat, he looked cantions!y eroind, saw the great gap cou in the trink of the tree, and trivity his honse hateh into the wouk atan, tied it to a soplain down in an abrefg hotow whech conceakel them liom the elcaring.

Whan the man oppeared onee more in the open spast he fork up lavid's nexe. examined it cloucly while the dislofted the tiny chion that clung to its edge, and tried its abarphess woth the ball of has thunb.
"The chipw are moist nod green yet, he heive is wam with the old man's latadiug. I maty as well
make myself scarce at once, for the old follou be hanitug round home 1 ill nagh, I am certan ut from the way he has leegon his day's woric."

Ao Witham Wheeler inntered these discroge wo wordy to himelf, he sat down the axe and mo away ow if to seck the words again, but as he tars his forad and cast a sirly look toward the cola! pave a start, his heavy egebrows worked and thementres over him flashing eyes, and with a suppressect bath he teoked urcund as if to acm-id sothe merans of rearhag the cabio which antith expose his person to the inmates.
"Tla we were wo. I saw thern throminh ibe wi dow. Who is lw? Yel the make hin oul-let a but fasion an eyce on furn and lae is done for."
Conce inote he wat ata math through his atin: terth, and planged moto the hollow where bu la th
 greded his contity will a low meng, lan hiv time master liffed his heasy boot athed gave the phir cra tare a kick that made him wheel ased run batk $x$ d a violence that ultrost tore the sopling up by recis.
"Ry, Jove, you had leelter stop that," exclaitare man, infuriuled by the noise, and giving the brait suvare juri.

 teeth, and drawing a bowic kaife from bethat, humurewhirs, he plemged his arm back to drat inter the beart of tite fearites ammal. Buth, as if 1 probucudina bis danzer, the lecast leaped back w fierce inperuwsity that lorate the saphimp shere twatn, and plonged dento the hollow just the eme lo serape the fearful bow louncherd as his ciles. firrece batd ixen his attengl tapoon the hates Whecter low has balonce and fell forwand we gromad, plonyghing the riels catil up wilh has kath $r$ bailf a yard betare he could recover d:mberti. if fursenes mon started up, eazed ather the homes at
 thack to his beson with a low su vage tangh.
"Fon have saved me frity tollars by lhat phas? ohd fellow," he said. stitl gasping with pasoben.
 Moke, Mike, ensy boy, easy. Come back, swat stris."

It was surprising that a voice so frarfolty sat : the monent inefore cenald have been mokeled dut instant to the low, silhy, and whedling tones wi. this man odopted in presuadine the horse lack 14. kecping again. It sounded through the woukt it the metions lone of a bird calisge for bis mate. Bi the torse phange:d on thil the call terminated in a : म sweet whistle. Ihe had leuped across a rivulet wa: ran gursling u:ons? the depths of the hollow. ari!: from hooffs were buried deep in the opperite aswhen that whiste came sizhag throuth the bur. Ile stopped suddenly, with has cars stil! a aitl hurs his horis on thigh. A shiture mon thrmgh his lneit 1tis ears beazn to remble as diey armece then : tera! pasilith-bis fore feet sunk slow! dow: da wheeling geatly round, he recrossed the brout.
ept up the hill, like a homed colled bact from the hase.
"So, odd fellow, you hate come bark, have you?" mitered wheeler, tying the hookm hridle and ylatening the knot areose bis knee with buth hands; it's well for you that I have no other home in irry me to the Bend-now set if you con stand diel, will yon."
This speech serminated with another oath, while The eler knolled the berde to the spintered trink f the soping and moved away. He crepl steallity round the eage of the clearing, thking care to coneal his progress by the underbmash that srew thickly $t$ that partion of the womb. At kinath he reachured 3e litele grotel of voretabete which lay between the srest atul the lact wintowe of the caling fitet he athed a moment, pereted anxients! y thrmath the thick ghatre the the riathe and the ket, then parting the: ranelies with his habus he sole softy forth. and, arting acrows the: fatrole, rowethed down bencoth me of the windows. where he tay for two or there zinates howher his breath and afracl to stir a limb, A-t be shand asitate the crecepmg plants that ciunt :ronal the window, and thut give notice of his wesence
At lerumh he aroae cantionaly, first th one knee,
 theis bromght his fare tera !evel with the wandew. le lated his hatsd and parting the not-work of con:olvules and flowering lxans that draped the sath, wut a cat-like caution that scarcely whem a drep of bew from the hoot of purple-trells that clustered trutund him. Itaving lhus made an openine whect sombanded the interior of the cabin, he remaned butionless, except that now ated then hita tineens Hetched themselves together, and once he unena-
 slach fell agamo his palfo with a viokence that buck the whole vine.
What a tranjuil nobl happy seete it was that the mat man erazed upon! th the reblte of the eabun disel a small table, coverest with a coarse coth ol 4now-whore linen, a phate of savory ham-line mothy mior of each stive relieved hy the pearly and gohlen siecte of an cese, which, formed a tempting menod Ifen it-xtoed in the centre, warll sern bread, a plate of potatres, with their dark enate lorn josis Elonixh to reveal a tempting and mealy richness at bram. a suarer of wilt hemes, and anober of golden sutter, conposed the wholesome repast, of whech Otw dhant and hix gevest were partaking.
The farnore had filled his phate a semond time. Iard labor and the morning nir had giten hom aben phaclite, and his thint somed in propurtion, for fanah was bolding forth. tha without hoteng lier ses to fis face, bis third cup of rye colfere, on which he heovy crearn was mountine like $n$ foom, when Wheder lonked in tapon the peaceriol gromp.
Bhaw ate but lutc, and yatath-ihe nolle, wamsearted dannah that-rid nothing lat blush every
 and dentuge every cup whe fille.l with a dambie quantity of cream, that hatle brown hand of hers was so very
anderioly. It secemed wo slange for her to sit there, with her father directly opposite, and Isaace Shaw lifting thase brinht, salley eyey to her face every olter minule, and then dropprig them as if he knew pertiectly well that the onfort to be asparment of himself there before her father. It was as mench as IKannath cou'd manage to sit still and wait on the table. It seremed a marvel that her dear ohd fatier eoakl cat so heartily. Euery thing seemed looking at lwo with pecular meaning. The nld bonseding there on the hearth, the cat, as she moved demurely bcrose the room, the purple morning g!aries trembling around the windows, all reemed perfectly aware that every thing was setikel fortwern ler and latac Shat, but fatlere avtonished that the old man shambl take it a!!
 him proberal. a thanstul hemes, that it would be the death of hin if she wete ever to thiak of gelting macried.
Hantala tried to ast aso if nothing patliembar had tappurad. She wata frizhtencel tratheth at the idea
 foally was low latal! what on earth dad he keep looking at her from undor thess hong eyclitilles, whe was perferely cermin in her own licant that she had never once torked al him wince iloy sat clown to breakfast. nentine in the world womblethit ber todn athy thing so farwatis Drat, pretty Ilamah Ihate how did she know that the yonng inan al her befl, in the green bumtiny-shirt, was lowking at her, if sle never turned her ejes that way? The conicat-haped valke-pot: with itw steaming contents shat in by a lita marvelonsly hike ith owrerown exlingulather, wats brith as fands condel make it, but not quite lorilliath enongith to relfect the molions of laes lower. Still Danobhilunt was very positive that she had piven Jke thaw no sont of enomaremunt to lent at ber in that way. rand, of coutse, she kacs bed, for the thewers that
 inz at her throngh the wiblows, were not mote madrex of innorent than llannablythat.

At kenerth. when lavid hime hatd transforted the last mornel at hatre from the plate to his lips, and drained his coflee cup for the thard linge, be drew batik his chair and forektal at khaw.
" Well now, die, I and reacty whith over lbe business, as som ns yntive a minl to-"
 Hhnahah recollected that monemt hat she hud no xpring water in live house, and the haste: which she made to get her sum-lomnet and lift the pail to her arm quite diseonacerted the whole party, but it wew unly for a moment. David setted bark in his elair atain. ather gwing a glance at luer burniag face as she lifild the wouden door-lateh, and routhering to linncelf,
"Well, well, it's only human nature, I was young once myself," the adidresucd thatw atain.

And there was that vile man limb:ning to every word which paswed lextween the bonest farmet and his sun-in-taw. Ife was crowbling amid the vines as Ilannah paserd him, with the water pail on her arob, and the love ligite brightening her blue eyes and
sending its red to her shecka. Ifer marments almosi tonched him as she turned a corner of the cabio, but he feeld his lreath and shrunk clase to the lows listening to the conversation wilhan, evern while his kinding ryes followed the young and larpry creature as whe pasted with a litht step into the worchs. When she had entirely disupprared the turned his eves inward again, lient hiv cara like a humud, and pressend his face refose to the matted foliage, that no word pessing between the two men at the table might eacape bim. After some ion minutes be drew stealthily back, darted into a pateh of early corn that came up alrusat to one end of the calin, and winding moiselesoly through is, cautions as a serpetat, not to shake a singte silken tult that stremued from the hat ripened cara, he entered the wendla aryin.
" To-morrow! to-morrisw! qutiek work, but I am ready-the job please's me-il pleasts ine--so, tus fool-atand still. What, afraid uf the knile yet? It bas better fare on hand-un-so!"

There words weac uttered atter Wheceler comered the hollow where his horser was tied. Ibe had been fingering the laft of hits binife while matering to himeelf, and partly strew it from his bosem as he came up. The still reitive anmal started at the gleate of the blate, which gave rise to the butf sevage ha!f solothing wopres whieth hes maver uttercd
 over his stopalder, Whecler inominted to his saddle, and, crosesing the cart path. rade leisurely toward the spring where Ilomah linnt lad gone a few minutes before.

A hapry wirl was ITannad Itent as she passed throtuth theme thet wonls chown to the linte spring which smppled the huucitud with water! Every thing aromet her hore a thriee pletasint look. Whea elee tarned down the litate formpath and cante in sught
 with a sweet impertuesity, lake the senwabs of her own pare heart. It secteed rejencing with ber, smiline on her. Huw sweetly it llanhed up from its mossy basia, dimplifyy and latestian as the orrowy sunstine dirted throush the heary mikeses of fuliuge overhased, and broke in arallen stawer on the rivir tet that damed down theneth the rieh turf capperting the earsh atl armote. It tell athwart the rowe of that fraterd old oak that twisted in situt ona among the rocks just above, hate a birit of huace surpento whatoned to skep by the shat letlaby of the watere-and on the lattle fallow, clathed ap with lirake leaven, where the pretty strabin lost itself and plunged into the earth again.

Wamah emue down the path sulting all uncotrscimisly. Sla sat down bernesth the shatewy of the rock, with the water niment kionge lur feet. A bird was overheod, and it beran (or sing till the leates around itw hidinerphere shivered agoin, bun lamalt disl thot laten to the bied; why should she? Thare was intsia ethicht tn her awn heart: She had trodden upore a wht of whed bromalstis and the ore was
 that every titusy wan very levely and tranquil aromad !n r. The very foliage and the gimpse of shy
shining throwh, weenad rejoieing over ber best old friends, lunning to come nuater and biess Her beart was brimuning will joy; tears, the lat and uncost lijisetal drops that ever fell from the soms of a young harart, fyarkled in those pont and there she eat, so quite and motionless. bet a little forword like a wood lily on its slatk, and; but the Almofter, who lotes the juy of an man. heart, knew how pare and entire that joy was.

All al once a shadow fell oo the spint of young girl. One of thove strange. intuilave fee: Which seem like spirithones is the buart, caroe ber. There was no unusual noise in tue furest. yel she bent her ear to tisten; still no sabigh. - I the soft hum of swmmer insects, athel she berest $f$ thinges an love the solitude, athee to stattle ber $\ddagger$ the feeling of dread was in her heart, sbe put 61 the mass of goiden enots that had falleta over shembder and listened stifl mure intently. In er sound, the tramp of a larse mellowed atal bribe.: the forest turf. Cerfan llat it was the appona:
 grourad, and, hostity filling ber pail from the sfo: : turned lreathesoly into the yonth. It was too late 1 estape! rarecty liad she adranced bulf a du: pares, when Wijliatm thebeler ajpxated in a n:- : of the path. She turned into the work. thousta underterowth was so thichly tawshd there bue: ; seemed almosi impursible to furce a passafe theita. Wbeeler sprong from his hurse and left it stasi 1 actoss the patl, as be culuc quichiy toward is breathless und startied girl.
"What, latmaly, you are delermined to fegh - yet?" extlammat the vile man, prewing close tor
 ber band. "Conne, chase sive it up, it s lion bre !
 wind. Let ane carry It, I wis."
He took the pail frocebby froti her band as rpoke, and daslues hais the water to the gromat
 "we can gordown to the spring and bith it assua. want to latk wish gor."
"W"lat do you wind to say?" fahtered ties tert. tirl. "I thoupth yon would not corne inatd. Ib. Eo hothe. my latiar is watiog."
"Thubsht I bould nut tome acain? A p: follow 1 shinditd te: to make you at the firal weral. ?
 when it ouce eets into thy lefod. Such girla a : : are watre bere in the Dush."
Whale be spoke, Wheeler swung the half ero:
 the ollter, drastord bet toward the path.
"I do not wish to got drown there-I will not tai * youdrus me from the spot by firce, sad lat.ta! wringitto luer band suldenly from the hobd ixe i
 of o dreer.
"'beclar sprisace ufter ber, A bound in fui!: ented not have leafed mure biscely formand. krioped ber arm, lurmed her round with a jerk. when her pale fuce was cluse beture has, he latie: '

2t, as might have been expected, a cuarie, ruftanly ugh, but low and sweet, with a tone that thrilled rough the leart it reached.
"Cume, girl, come! do not want to frighten sta. Gu duwn to the spring-I have a great many tincs to tatk ofer. Jow can you tremble so close y the man who loves jou better than any titng on arh?"
Aud, with a reed-like bend of his fine form, Wilasn Whecler therew his anta around Xannah's waist, ad ogain attermpted rather to parsuade than foree er toward liee spring.
"I will not muve a step. I cannot. Oh? Mr. Theeter, praty let me go; you frighten me amost to eath," eried the poor girl, trenulding in every limb, Fhle her ashaj lipy guivered wath terror.
"Ilow fuotish you are, Hamah Htont, to fear frum ne man-an old lover and true friend-that which siases $y$ ou in a fetlow like oue I coutd mention. siow I 'll wager my burse there agyainst a Canada poy that you did nut shrink and trentble, and taiver ath over with disgust, when the shaw canle o jour house this muraing," soid Whecter, girdingy aer wrist more fernly with his arm, and speakiag in - credlow and penuasive viee, a voice which coumeder so like that of Liaac Shaw that Ilannab mased her large eyes to lisis face in wonder end new Ircad, Lut they sunk to ilte earth aguin, shocked by be contictwr passions which had not their gate in bat hatud-ome but evil face.
"Coroe, buve done with ali this childish nonsense," zontimued Wheeler, "I only want a fart hearing. fou were too hasty the other day, when 1 canse like in bonest man and asked you to marry me, and I, ike a fool, went off with my caluee half argred. stop, slop, there is no getting of now, I must be texard."
titill Ifannah writhed in the clasp of his strong arm, and luohed wildly over her shoulder in hopesi of und trom the homse.
"Say what you wibh here, then," she said, almost
wild with terror; "I will listen-lithe your anm asay, and tet mes sit down on the log a litle furtber from your horse-I will bear all that you have to say if gen do this!"
"What, you would got a little nearer the house, and acream if I unly dilted iny eye to that pretty white face of yours? No, no, Miss Ilannah, I am not to be cheated in this way;" and, flinging his disengaged arm also aromad her person, Wheeter lifted her from the ground and moved rapidly toward bis horie. The poor gifi struggled, her head fell back on his shoulder, and ber terror found voice in a single shap cry.
"IItsh!" sad Whecer, lurning his face till sbe could feel the wartu breatl as it poured from his elenched tecth. "Hush, I say, or I shall be forced to quiet you with my bundkerchict."
Ile moved toward tus horse as be spoke, set her on the ground, still grasping ber arm with one iron hand, as lie sprung to his saddle und attempted to drag her up after hilr.
Anther cry, sharp with ternble agony, broke from the lips of that joof gith. It was foliowed by a rushing sound su the path above, the crish of branciles, the leap of a strung man, and the shout of a fieree Yoice in it rage-." Yilam!--viliain !" and with this tierce cry David IIunt plunged like a hion down to the spot where his child uray lying, prone, pale and senseless on the earth. He sprung ovet her body with his arms outstretched and his eyes on firo-for one instant his iron hand elutched the folets of Whecler's buntingrohirt, bul it was wrested from hisn by the voulent leap taken that iustam by the goaded horese, as he wheled and darted up they path and out of sieht it sectned with a sifgle bound.
"Oh, if I lad my tulle!" exclamed David Iỉunt, in a hoarse whisper, as be lifted his daughter from the earth and laid ber down again, for the stoul man sinok with fuge, and that mutnent was weak as an infant--" It I but lad my riffe!"
[Conchusion in our neat unther.

## ON A LOCK OF MY MOTHER'S HAIR.

## By AFNA CORA MOWATT.

Winosz the eges thau eret didet shade, Down what hrosum hust thou roiled, O'er what check uschidden played, Trest of mingled brown and gold? Routal what brow, say, dedst thou twine? Angel mother: it what hine: Cold, the brow that wore this braid, Pule, the cheek this hright lock prest, Dim, the eyes it loved to olisude, Stith, the ever gentle breast.... Alt that busom'd otruggles past, When it held this ringlet last.
In that happy bome above, Where all periect joy hath birth, Thou dispenseat goud and love,

Mother, as than trider on earth. And though clintand seems that aphere. Gtill I feel the ever near.
Thmagh my Inging eye now view,
Thy angelic mien no more, Still thy apirit can imfuso Good in mine, unkiown before.
Still the voice, frotn chithood dear,
Steals upon my raptured ear,
Chiding every wayward deed,
Fondly prising every just,
Whisp'ring sofl, when atrengih 1 need,
"Laved one: place in Goxd thy truat?"
Oh! 'tis more than joy whecl
Thot art waykitg o'er my wea!!

# OUR CONTRIBUTORS.-NO.XIII. 

## JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

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Wiblas: Comper, the mimerant ancostor of yames Fenimore Conper. arrived in this comentry in ftget, and setterl at Murlinaion, New Jersery, Ite immediately taxk on ontive part in paldic affion, and bis nume appears in the list of mumbers of the Comanal Legisiatite for jest. In 2087, of subsequent to the establisiment of Pent at Platatelphits. he enbained a grant of land opposeite the new rity, exorndine several miles oleng the narsin of the Delaware and the tributary strom which has since borne the name of Cooper's Creok. The branch of the family to which our subject beloness removed more than a ecntury since into Pemnivitania. in whel slate the father of the novelist was lurm. Ife married early, and while a young man eslablislad hituerlf at a hames in Burfingon comtr. New Jepecy, whinh contimats to be known by bie name, and aftensard in lite city of Burlingtom. Ilaving berome pusserued of extensive tracts of land on the borter of Osego Luke, in central New Xork, he bewth the setelement of his entate there in the authrin of 1765 , and in the follow. ingerpring erected the find horse in Cosperstown. From this tinte until 1740 Jidze Conper sesined allernately al Conpersiown and Durlineton, kesping upan establishment of linth places. James Fenimore Compor was born at Burlington on the fifieenth of September, 17אO, and in the suceceding year was caried to the new bome of his family, of which be is now proprietor.
Sulpe Couper heing a menber of the Cmgress, which then held its sessions in Philarkiphia, his fanily remained muth of the ume ot Lhirlingon, where our nultor, when but six years of are, commenced under a private litor of nome emistence bis classical cducation. In 1800 he became an inmate of the femily of Rev. Thomas Ellison, Rector of St. Peter's, in Alhany, who had fitced for the noiversity three of his elder broteres, and un ithe deuth of that eccomplished tracher wassunt to New Haven, where be eompleted his preparatory atudes. He entered Yale College ut the beginning of the second term for 1802. Anang his clasmastes were the Hon. John A. Callier, Jutace Curhman and the late Mr. Justice Sutherland of New York, Judpe Bissel ol Connecticut, Colonel Janes Gadstien of Fiorida, and several others who aflerward becatae vminemt in various professions. The Hon. John C. Cattum was at the lime a resident graduate, and Julke Jay of Bedford, who had been the rourm-mate at Altany, entered the class below him. The late James A. Hillhouse ori-
winally entered the same elass with Mr. Cinp. there was very liftle difference in their acta. 3 having been born in the same towth. ated bath th nuch too yonneg to the thrown into the erens ex l-ge tife. Ilihhme was juticeithely wihlarant
 the yonnçal student in the college; be. trowes matintuined a respectable pasition, onst in the ane banmatere partictarty hat no whacior in his clace.

In 1805 ine quited the colldere, and obsaining a a shiphan's warrant, entered the navy. His irse peocrmes and daring nature made him a favoriee a: atmotably filled him for the scrvice, in which
 homern had he mod fanaly mate chaice of the est and quiet of the tife of a pricate pembeman. After years ation-wix years non unprotilably pas-ct. win they gave him that kowleder of marititue affa which enabled hiun ablerguently, ntment without efort, to place himself at the heatl of all the write who in any perimal. have "haid their band utthe ocean"-he reaigned bis office, aud on the fir day of January. 1 Kll, was matried to Hise 1 le hanter a sinter of the presem Bialopp of liee Diseses Western New York, and a deseendant of one of $t$ chest and mosi influmntal familiss in Amerim.

Betore removing to Comperstown he resitetian as : time in Westehesler, near New Xork; and here b commenced his career as an author. His 6 ort baid was Itrecaution. It was underatan moder er cimnstances purcly accidental, and pulbished undi great diadvanteres. lis allocess was malerat: though far from contemptible. In is a fulicrosk er: dence of the value of critical opinion in this counin: that Precoulton was thenght to diseover so mend knowiledge of Eng/ish socicty, as to raise a gaxaten whether its allodeced conta be its real author! Mure repulation for this sort of knowledee accened to X . Couper from Precamion than from his subsequatin: real work on Encland. It was repuitithed in Loe don, and passed for an Euglish novel.

The Spy followed. No one will dispute the suecess of The Spy. It was almost innnediately republished in all parts of Eurupes. The novelty t . an Americen brok of this character jmbelidy cosIributed to give is cirentation. It is wohly of remoti that all our own teading periodiculs looknd coldit upon it; though the conatry dit not. The Nord Americen Review-ever unwiling 10 do jutioce $\cdot$.
Mr. Cooper-bad a very ill natured nolice of $i t, p \pi-$

2. Fencin are Coopen
ng to place The New Eugland Tale far above it. e of such sthallow criticism, however, the bocik univerwally popular. It was decided!y the beat rical romatace tifen writen by an Americun; not whit furlta, indeed, but with a fair plot, clearly; strongly drawn elaracters, and extibiting great Inesu and origuality of conerption. Harvey Birch ne of the fracst charucters in mondern fistion.
the Pisneens rame next. This book, it seems ae, has always lad a requataion party fietitious. s the pourest of the Leather-Stocking tales, nor \& ils success cither marhed or spunlaneous. Sill, cas very well received, themgh it was thenght to a prouf that the atthor was writteo out! With - brook comanencod the alsersity of sayiug Mr.
 obis novels.
Clie Filot stweeceled. The sucerse of The Pilut
 If zave it a riputation which it still maintains. It dece to boston to say that its pupharizty in the theil Stutes was first mantiested there. I way dua Iherion, nut from consideratums of merit it the os, but inembec, tur mome reanon, praise for Mr. uper, from Now Eag!and, has heen so rate. nerica bais no uriginal fiecrumete, it is sadd. Where a the moder of 'Tle lidot be funtid? I know of nonẹ wheld cotld bave suxbested it but tre following Et, whech was related to me last sunnere by Mr. x"per. The Pirate bad feen pubbislued a short tane fure. Conversing with the late cliarles Wthes, of ew York-a nun of tasto and jubtronent-our ther beard extulted the universal burowlethe of :ott, tad the sea purtions of the lirate cited as a oor. He toughed at the idea, want seamen obld, ated the discussion ended by his promising to rute a sea-stury whict should be read by hendiuten, b:le sexamen eould feel its truh. The Pilot wus e frum of that colversation. It is one of the most markablic novels of the tine, and everywhere ramed instant and hict applatise.
Livael Kincelln forluwed. This was a sccond tecupt to embendy Listory in an American work oi ction. It failed, and perthaps justly; yet it contains ae of the niecent delineatuong of character in Mr. impor's works. I bnow of no instance in which be distenction between a maniac and an idiot is so farrably drawn; the settitug was bad, bowever, and the preture was not examimed.
Next came The Lant of the Mulicons. Thas book wecerejed from the first, atad ath over Chrintenduta. i bas strons parts and weak parte, but in was purely minnal, and orieginality alway, oreuphes the ground. of this respect it is like The Petot. Natty Bumpo us wher lure that in any of the scries of whict he is a buracter.
Aher the publication of The Lost of the Mohicans if. Coreper weat to Europe, where his reputation rax alresuly wetl establislied as one of the greatest -ricers of romantic fiction which our age, more proitic in men of genams than anty wher, had produced. Tee first of bis wurhe afier be telt his native country vas Tbe Prarie. Its sucecss was great and imme-
diate. By the Frenct and Engri-lic critios it was deemed the best of one anlor's stories of Indian life. It bus one leadng fault, bovever, that of introunding any cbatracter superiou to the lamily of the squatter. Of thas lamt Mr. Cooper was himself aware before he finished the work; bint ax he woote and printed sitanitaneomely, it was not casy to correct it. In this
 lis inark, and is surgased only in The l'athtimeter. The reputation of the Prairie, dike that of The Dioneers, is in a larpe degree owing to the opiniona of the reviews; it is always a fandt in a book that appeals to human sympulthes, that it faile with the musititude. In what petaltes to tane, the nulthude is of no great aurlourisy; but in all that is coanected wish feeting, bey are the hirghest; and for this simple reasun, that as man becones sophisticated be deviates from nuture, he on'y trie sonree of uil our sympathies. One fieclingsare donatios inproved by relinement, and vice verna; buatheir roots are struck in the humun leart, and what faiist tu thach the beart, in these particulare, fuils, while that which does touch it, sucecects. The pertiection of this sert of writing is that which pleases equally the bead and the flezrl.
The Red Rover folluwed The lraitie. Its surcess surpassed that of aty jit prellecescura. It way written and prineed in Parts, and all in a few nontis. Lis merits and its receptistr prove the acemacy of ahose getalemen whe alicge that " Mr. Coopor never wrose a suecesstid bewk atier he lefi the thated States!" It is cettionly a sromport work than The l'ilu, though nol whant conciderabie funtix.
The Wept of Wisthon Wish wus the next nove? The autbor I believe regarls thes and Lonel Lancula ah the poorest of his works. It nuet with nu great sucecos.
The Warer Witch succended, but is infertur to any of the other nauliral tales.
Then canle The Bravo, the suceres of which was very great: probaldy equal to that of The ked Kover. It is one of the beest, if not the very beai of the works Mr. Corpper had tben written. la gave aristucrucy some buls, whech aristocrucy gave back again. The lxest notice wheth appoared of at was in the tamous laris gazelte entitled Fig garo, belore Fikato was bourbt out by thr: Fronch govermemen. The change from the biting wit whith chatacterized thins perixalcal, to the grave sembinent of such on articie, was really touching, and added an indeseribuble krace to the remarks.
The liedennaur fridowed. It is impassible for one to underatard this buok who has not some acquaintance with the scenes und babits described. It way nut very successtul.
The Headsman of berne did much better. It is inferior to the Bravo, though not so clashing to aristocracy. It met with very respectable success. It was the last of Mr. Couporis noveis writtin in Eiuope.
I have spoken only of Mr. Cexperts literary labors while abroud. Beffore mentioniag his return, which took place in $1 \times 34$, I absil be purluned a few

Worde rehaing more dircetly to hia permomal history． Of all Amsricans who ever visited Europe he con－ tributed most to our canntry＇s grod raputation．II high character made him cuirywhere weloone； there was no sircle，however arislucratic or distin－ caished，in whieh，if the appenred in it，he whe not a Etar of the first mánalitele；and he had the somewhat einnular merit of uneer forgetting that he teas an American．Ihallech，in his adratulle poem of Red Jucket，writen winle our movelist was abroad，says well of hom－

Conerk，whase mane is with his conntry＇s woven， First in her forlals，bur pinawer af mind

1tis live for the young land ine lete ladimat．
Ife was not only，on every fitting occasion，first to defend und first to nppland hin connery，but he wha the firm to whon mpprala were ever made for in－ formation in rexard 10 her by samesmen who fiplt an interest in our destiny．Following the revotation of the Threc Intrs，in Iharia，a fierce controversy took place le－twe the atwaltists，the republicans atad the
 the Chanbets was the comparative cheaphess of our sysuem of govermment；the absolntishasacring that the people of the Faited Saten paid matre dimet and indirect taxes than the Frsmeh．Eafayelte spopealed to Mr．Conper，who entered the arena，and thash， from las pecthar powition，al a beasy jeemiary luss， and the alanger of incurting yel greater misfirtanes， by a manstery efpose he sileneed at once the pupular falsthemels，So in all piaces，eifcomastancels，and times，Mr．Couper was the＂Americunt in Europe，＂䛔ore jealons of his coundry reputation hat his own．

The frat novel publixined after Mr．Cooper＇s retum to the Enited States was Ifemeward loumal．It was pretly suscesinfif，and not the pootest of his buoks． There is far more tronl in this and its wequel，Home ex Funad，than newnaper writers have been willare to athint．I max observe in patsing，that the opinions expressed of New Yort sociely in Hone as Fomnd are identsorl with those in Notions of the Americans，a work uinost as muth abused for its praise of this country as was ilume as Found for its censure．It is worthy of renark，that almost evory one wione opanion is worth regerting，now admits that the pie－ lures in the buok tre trme．This is no donbt the ciate of the fexting it excited，for a sation never gets in a passion al ansicepresentiation．It is a mastrable conalry that exanot louk down a dialsehood，even from a native．

The next novel was The Patlifinder．It is the opiaion of the better jundes that this worl deserves suceess more than any Mi．Cooper has written．I have beard Mr．Cooper say that in bis judsment the clainu Iny botween The Pathinder and The Deer－ sisyer．Leafler klocking ajpears lo more edvan－ fage in Fbe Pethtinder than in any olher book，and in Deerslayer next．Had either of these works been writen by an unknown autar，probably the country would have hailed bim as muck superior to MI． Cooper．

Mercedes of Castile came next．It may down as a fature．The ncosesity of froliow．r． that hat beconce familior，and whicla hatd al porsessed the novelty of fiction，was too n．t any writer．

The Deresslayer was written affer Merreede a－ Pathfinder，and was very suceessitil．Ifelty！ is perharsi the best fember chameter Mir．Cuits drawn，thothrli luer sinter in gencrally prefererid

The Two Admirals fillowed The Ihererstater bonk stamts at the head of the nautical tart fatit in，doaling weth too importunt events to bret． so derep into fiction；but has is a fatit that mary？． doned in a romance．Mr．Corगer has writi－ thing in dencription，whether on sca or lat equals either of the bunte seenes of ifish is especrally that part of the lirst where the Frome． is caphared．The Two Admarals apreared at co formanate fime，but it was nevertheless surever．

Wing and Wing foilowed，and it wiss wi coived．It prosed，however，an anprositabie L－

 part of Mr．Coups．r whether lie would alluw a： his succecting werks to be publisited here at ait： the execption of a copy or two to secure his $r$ ． and to prevent his writings from becomang th ol pirials．

Wyandutte catne nes！；it was pabliched on same plan，and I bolieve with the same results． book was mach read，howeser，und generally pr．

Ned Myers shared the same fate，thongh it is a fietion．

The last of Mr．Cooper＇s works lats bewn in but a few wecks．I nilure to Alluat and As！ which is soon to be folloned by a sequel，hive first fart，in two volumes．

I have thaw far，whth a single execption，ophot： Mr．Choper＇s novett，which in sterit plact among the first，and in number aniong the must； life writers of the time．It thed to bet the clas $\because$ the Norti American Keview to spoak of las w．－ as＂ 1 ranslated into French，＂as if this were $n$ ： 2 the histuest exishing evidence of their pouthia：＂ while Ibere was not a languatre in Eurerpe inta wi they did not all，alter the publicution of The liw Kover，appear almosi as soon bs licy wete pr：i：－ an London．While the first critics of Germany：In＇ and Fratue debated the claines of Couper and 末心
 Rrowed the suptriority of onr comntrynath，the Aater ： cun prese gave but rare and faint indicariuns that i： existence was remenalored．Oue of tue mosi ortai： writers of his age，the founder of three distinet clisu or schools of novels，in each of which he has lu－s inilated by a host，and equaled by torne－the nockes romance of the sea，tise Amorican hisutical bose and the novel of ladian life，－Mr．Comper at buener and at lome only，for veaturing to express in opinions on our pulatics and swepal couditun，is rabis as a＂writet ol the trost ordinary abtitmes，＂and 3
 the uecasion of personal abuse．
wide his novels, and the Nompors of the Ameriens tely yeferred to, Mr. Cooper hos publinhed A Letto Aly Countrymen. The Menikins and The srican Ibenocral, neither of which bave I read. ze hise return he has likewise written Oinervations Switzeriand, France, England and Ialy, wbich the most inderendent and philesopitical works linlied by an American uboun Eutupe, and The an? Inistory at the l'nited states.
15. Cooper's Naval Ihistury is unquestionably one the most valuabee erntrobutions that have been fe to our histurical literature. It is from orikinal I authertic matetials, full of facts unathanable by - ather writer. Mr. Conper hend hitesel) beell In - נaty ; he wiak persunsily acpuathed with menst our eminem commanders; and he nade the $l_{\mathrm{kx}} \mathrm{t}$ : of the:we areat udvamtares. The annals of the \& hatf cemury of our marine will probably aceer re-writuen, untasis by some compler from this oniord and complede anteririty. The work and-
 : sthhor were pedely attacled in the journats. ery spere's oi tith which irnurant malipatt) could *ent was showered irom editoriat dormituries. ie cliselt ruasoth for this was thet Mr. Cooper had ntited to award well-descrved praies to more than re of the Extlant offects chenged in the butte of ake Eisk. He had deprived the brave ferery of ho ?gle leaf of the laurels that so well graced his enses, bet he hard givera Eliont the mend to which he? as cuttited. Eiliott was and is an unpopular man;
 noud it moker nu defference," said one of Mr . uoper's crates, "whedber the bustory be fatise or ue' : the contrity laus for certain years arymiesced in purticular jokthaent, with which tbey are well
 , diaturb,:" By no metatis! if it be to chailonere
 af time fors a diswanan of th: bante; nor indered is erth diacossion newted at this tate thay, since Mr. imper's Reply to Mersis. Buzerow, hocr and Macenione has put to teat, fierterty and forever, exery
 ately the trate of each statement in the Naval litaory as to indtuce a peratral toxantalion foms his eneluten. Thus reply is a demonstration, and Desars.
 an, bute laid down thelr artas. Diesode the Nacul
 d.andernand dincrican maval conmanders, for this asezite, atd we bupe suon to see this series of hurfaphass isoded in a separate and more conventent al:aco. It is dothetinl whenther any contrigntions to xur perionlical haterature have beenimone widely tead, of proversed inore intrinsic value.
The notice il bute kiven of Mr. Coxiper's works is meti, brecance lite spate allowed to me is litnited; nit $I$ eantiot resis the temptation, in condeltaion, to Q. a few worda in recrard to Amernana interature. Ji the past-aof Edwards, who siuce the tine of zicun tish hud no equal among uxtayphysicians, of

Franklin, and the great mastery in theokny; in berise tution, in art, which the country hats furusished fremn tune to time, I shy nothing; of Clumung of Marsh, of Atlstun, of Ware, whese death-bxth are yet ring ing in our ears, I an sitent; I point to the living, and clam for the L'niled States a greater array of genius and takent for the numper of Anrghorsaxon inhabitats they conain, than Emeriand leractif possesses. I know the geatral and dixrecefil ipnorance allong Alluritans of out own rapid udvancement and present high condition; I know that in our most "respectabie" coleries a eort of puerile twadde obtajns, which, even in England, except with a few whase trade it is to ubuse this eominty un all vecasinna, would imbtece peneral derision. The powitun aswineet is, that we late no getmen, talemt, tate; that and a pation we are prachasi and untarant in fine, thit we bave no hiferalure or art. In repls to this, I uppeal to the names of Conper, Irsing, I'aiklage, Bral and Hawthorac, unong one liviar uovi:lists; of Bryant, Dusn, Habiect and Loneteliow, whom it woukl be prepusterous to say are ectasaled by any fuur colemporary pexty of Eirsiand; wirestont and Buncroft, of whom Hallam, Alison and Mahen are the only ficals, and they far in the farar, antomg British historians; of Etory, Kens, Web-ber, Caliaun, and many others, in luw and the semene of fovernment; of Browason and Eimerson munt our philosophical eritics; of Beecher, Burnes, Cheever, Norlon, Sppinz, Mcdlvaine, ILophins, Wajland, Wijliums, Tiajpan, and a host lewale, in theolury ; of Powers, who by lue accluin of biarele is the preatest seulpitar now in lice world; of haman, Cole, Ilumington, Dhrand, Lustic. sulty and ublers, cunstitutint a list of jrainters surpasised, if equaind, by tbuse of no conatry but lierniatly; ceftamly nol equaled by the tiving painters of Empand.

Here, it is ackiowhedred, there are obstucles to the prospess of literatare and art. We want a enproght law, and we whet rish and liberat heol to patronize the frointer and the sculpors. In Americil genims wess be its own reward. But the armiter who,

 utation. Few hase done so mach for the Ametacan bante as the sabject of this urlicte. The Fremefman, the Genman, the lialita. Ale whabtant of the Pemne stia, sileaks of our repmble us " bue land of Cuyper." just as be turns fo Greeec will rexentectums ot lito sher. A prophet is wirhaul repulation in his own country. Atr. Coopst is lesy read in the linited States than Ifarrison Ainsworth; and there are twemy copies of the puetile verses of hirhe White sold annong to where there issould one copy of the sublanes pextry of Witliam Culten Bryunt.

The portrait publaled woth dise notice, thengali from a nimiature by Bianchard, one of the bect arnsis in his line in the Linion, and cngruved by Daxhom, who is such to have no equat as an emeraser of heals, it imast be conlemed dies litale jusice to Mr. Cuppert, thourgh it is more like han than any of the many pictures of him hatherto engraved.

Pams by Christaphef Pearse Cranth. Philackiphia, Catell \$ Hant, I awl 12\%no.
To a critic of the old schom there in no lator mo easy and andelightful as the handing of a transcemuentalist, gyved in rhyme. Such n reviewer heara the some render relntion to the fooct that the eat bears to the monae. As loug as the intler keeps his gersim salug in any bule, moxk, eramay or cormer of misariy, all that the cratic can do is
 into the light, by proffasing $n$ ciriosity to see his lace. If this succecelo. then comes the ohd grimalkin getue of playing and ebaymg. It is n game of craft agatasi sionplicity. Reviewer and bard are of a tilteremt race, laver
 There is no comarem gromad on whirla they can meet. They are natural enemise. The namonse st one is the
 of the ofler. They tionot ace. hear, inach. fect mine toblethey do not masociote, combitie, teasola and innpare whth the same sembey nad tie aftac mind. The opinimet which
 tot's jutginent on tion last Parix faslian. Buth are aneat of Lustes, mot men of taxte, and they thmis and write aceording to their dinprostiants, peeuliaritice ann! prejulires. The critie getherally las the obvenatge in verbal batiles. fir his
 love luaghter pure than justice. No armone, therefore, docs a mont siep out, he Mr. Craneh, from the security of
 licity given ly fire patcer and grlow cowres, than there is



 frogid ecomaies; but their tificzie of ndalations is often mise intolerstibe disan the thender-guat of contionght. Wic


 parkorice, from twa clases of feaders equally prejuliced and unteammuble.

 Iowe, that

He that wald earn the poeits sacted name



Lis hartileg beame hath wronteht, Wrank watholy
Their duil ant crabled spite or trikneg machery,"
Whether "future oges" will or will wat nppreciste Mr. Crauch's acorn of vulgat funse or of cald riated we have
 but so lie in unotouhtediyn man of minable dixjexsition
 firt the tritting, of the prexant time. We proparse to make
 of cartul jesting, as, under the cireunstances, can be expected.

The first bleminh whine strikes the reader of these preas is reftelan. ITle nuthor nut oniy repeats whers, but be repcati himetelf. The words, phrases and imagen,
which hatwe beeta originated by the ditscighies of $r$ scendental sehter, alad which, together, constits: of jargat mow worn olment threndbaze, teapioz Crauth หinhout murh monlificatin. We mee mat of his volumte the influcnce of the books he has rea naual honotis are neid to Prontetheus and Moman



 now notrite af the fatianatalm dietion of the fatt Which Wharelswerth warsed dymitul, nee canter. : artated. Flower ami fruit are inecesantly grem

 diven, rud dives mad ducka natain, in the strears


 Bytarl, Shulley, Keats nad Tennyarn. Tibe thice with Cnryle, Fancosen, Inwell. ami a fow "ther chatimably saritested to the mitul of the reater.
 eclioing of othes minda, mual be comaidered a eler the puer's own sert-and by the rules of has awn on de:mire to judge hina.

In those puens in this collectiont of which int can be pedmuled. we perreive litte imachanthe

 starlle by theit atdily; but we otser perative :



 Cranch oedena fo be swayed allernately hy two te:
 creditall expreselint of tranderemkntatitan. athd the









 of poeens us to be circuluted fabng thaterent cizast.
 !aet truald and lhijess this will be ble case; and, sn




 elcrgybien 日an! lat fracty are always mormoring s:
 find as luck of either when there is uny adergite cal-

 new, and amay form s low estanule of the yatue of "
eenda the wenset，but the grent boxly of reading per－ are niwaye willing to ohey any impulses which so hos the fisetity to excite．If，after ctutdidy aurren－ $g$ their mitids to him，he fills to imprese or infuence ，the fast is his，not theirs．
itw exsruets will elolibe cur readers in jodge bolh of C＇ratich＇s taztls and beanticg．It will be sero that ：it zusch geastlened and melady in his nuture，and musl of white ine writes lat itsutgin in hid＂heart－ －．＂The missucal sateness diflued through many of owron is seat withou！ita charm．The dedicacy of hia 1，harouth it monnctimen leady him into proliutess，is i dixplased to fite effect in subsite iancies．We thould nate linat ten man who had iived much with fowke nature．who liad＂experiensed＂paelry，who fels his art leap ujs＇when he belacld isetufy mate excelleilese， whts，with origimal tentrimics to thes temder and
 him into dainthatas tud aft－mente rgotsm．There is e tuscie arm orne in bas verace．With all his serious．
 A them so fumber which are mgenious withenal being tur sugxtestive．Thate is tot ewthen munliates in the $=$ ；had temper of his reflectiona．We bre surprosed that vily of the writiogs of such men as Cnrlyle and Emes．
 aid nol have tatugh ban farstefore，and given hiana
年解 more ol their apirit and less of their phrnsea．Car＊ ＝proswd，und kimerisin jecta，at many things in life， －Writher whille．The rongh，wiltewy energy of the a，wat the pletring intellent of the other，presorve ithem
 sur are presented in the attitude of elrgant muld．


It a inte poem culied the＂Mambow，＂Mir．Cranch
 taddresied the rininbow as a flower of tix shies，

Springing ant growing
In 2liy khrditil it Hak
Whirre the ous bath in oflen

ad his noxion of the bun＇s gond－nature is conveyed in a Fitola fancy，which deacress nolet

The elands ore all werping，
l3int wre thr：still Hety，
He thims thetin llus thewer
Tu cinase their regretu．
＂Bitr further drawn he calls it＂beaven＇a sun－flower，＂ 3ns ：etting ux into the aecere thint the whale poen had its ＂akit in a fout very felwanus pun．In sume limes to the swita thurealia，we lube moric of that atelrical botung：

Beautiful nad rape $\lambda$ durora．
In the heaveris thata art their Flata，
Nixht－biakteng Citcuan athe sky，
Rust of Anarambitive tise，
Hymenth oif putple light，
Or their hidy ciad in white：
With e aimitas fucility of crowaing fancics one upon mother，ilue mame akicy appearance io alno noldremod in in

Bluah ropon the cheek of nizhl，
Pinalhuinomes，uncarthly lielit，
thresin of the deepr buakets suth，

Sisier of the ancultight jade．
seeker of the stintry choir ：
hevely upmoninary he！
Restece tuuncer of the axy．

In E litio poem calied＂Enosyaion＂the＂quacnly tuoon＂is reptesented as

## Walking through her started solom．

This is degrading the hespena to the most earitily of earth＇d thang，and would shock an atheist，if he were $s$ man of imagibation．To eall the tegions of immeasity
＂Stadded with stars unuticrably height，＂
a oterred satom，is moternible evers on the pleathat Thyme is inexoroble in ils delamado on propriety．
＂The Octan，＂angResteil loy e pasarge in Wordaworth＇s gretat Ode，conamenter with a dificult question，which is


Tell me brather，what ine we？
Spirits toblhing in the sea of D：aty？
Intif sithers madi half on thand．


 surch atre we．

Mr．Cranch bere Apcak confilemity for the human race，

 the of Dr．Witta＇s liytnat？We have urlintimet recollec－ tien of timid mortals＊brinking frobl frasimg the＂notrow＂ prot of death，und who ate suid
＂ron linger shisering on the brins And 1edt（as Jabneh awia）：

Mfr．Emergom hat a foue litile ifrie on the hamble liee． In＂Field Xotes，＂ALr．Crameh trics bis fatucy rothe some sulyed，und with conasdefalle kuecres：

These elall be nur compaids


We wal：Irt hist wastere tees：
fice nuast intwor hatly yol．


Defa ${ }^{2}$ Wharino．
Dhuming al：the hate dawere，
Stwort to intin hataz：Ine the iteurs，





Stusill twe wek to lec Gur crofle．
The following expract from the mane fxem is fouting
 who are fandiat with Xew birstand tranorevadentadan

firm we will seck．and nompe lind hain


Atid ta the Gimserial inshed：

Whath divand crer abw del：ath，

The minfit strethend af tic cide，




The kes that atyer the paldera doxise


The tilloderabito Winaler－latitl：


In a piece calted the＂Auluma Siars，＂Mr．Cminch＇s
 must be ulluved to eomatain many farciole imagiss and touch poetac iecling．With the exceptrat of＊Wearo
 all bia pocnis．Aus fuvorable suecurem，bunverer，of his
sowers, wern be is in a daring moxd, we give the fullow. ing lince on "Niagata :"

Iatextr wition a viaion's apeell:


Abl il till,
Fiver, cver (bll
Intur the jusixithte ub) ad that openced uader.
1 ntwal upren a -prork of xtibutul;

I Find lide a coiptive bunad;
Adill nfentud
A retiverse of whmal
Troubleal atar haverts with ever-quivering motion.








 Abl wateremill





\{'lath the ryes.

Cheering the cutarialis to liecir mighty bising.















 diaripline of the warli, the wont of Irese dephoter in-










 too inte!tigent to matice.

Critirat E,scys on a Fio Enhjects Connetiod with the Ifis-


These essityy arigimally uppearedian the Vorth American
 Rttention for lacir force of thontint and charness of ex-








Knat, Comain, and Repkrley, nye esperialtw walo in tie alalenient alde exathuation of the syxperes



 critical which han npeoretl in the lizatsed sanaro Drilliant F'renchanan. Mr. Buwels hat destrot.

 aneritios plalysix :
 style in which it is comveyet, afe netmitatile. A-* amuting Cousin 's thenty of the Deity, whild awer.





 tizng the miserable foght un tirxi." Plice esas,







 pure searom, these csatys are tithely to do gumal.












 the subject, kfeat conthon in the setection of worts, $f$.





 In their busting and inthence, Af. Bowen is rety a-




 to be proved. He gives ata talstrict of a syslem, datat feets it th severe exandmotiont, and leases the tader : jublge berween the two.

Mr. Enwen is an transcententalis?, at last in the cor


 tate. liut we cant casily underitanth hat this conid af:-

 is curngeiled at tiatea to eppmese. Nex Engiand Iransit:

 one true man of geniue-R. W. Einerban.


# GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. 

# THE FATE OF THE HUMMING BIRD. 

OR THE BUFFALO IIUNT.

ET CHARLEE F. ROFFMAN.

Wital bow of min 't is the very detree and all to hoot a running buifalo from the lack of a borse that thice.
"Sheers-my gookl sir, write sherets."
"I 'li do no such thing. Sherr, which is the word ont mosan, is a sea-phrawe. I am falkug 'horse, 'and the noble animal has a lingo of his own-why houkd fit be as well as a ship?" [V'iele 'shy;'nent. -rrs. Ler. Fif".]
I repeos, 't is the detcedest hard thing in the world o make a gond tying shot with any thing but a pistol Fum the barck of a horie that shies.
The be-gt praticie men that were ever in garrison at Fort Cibson know this well. For sotme of thene ditsbang oflcers, forgelful wholly that their neck bebraced to Uncle Sans, hove periled them tou often in thes experjment. But that painful affitir of young "Jarmning Biral," the fomons Comunche ridere, it is hiped, pur an end forevor to such fool-hurdiness.
"The Fitmoning Bird," if I misake not, was one of the hostoses taken by Col. Dowle when be swept the base of the mountains with the first clragerns, in the scikly surmmer of '34. I bave often wondered that Cathis, whis went out with that party, did wot! fithe a portrail of this gallant and pretty fetlow. He th was, undese I am argain in error, who stweceded at faxt in capluring that cekbrated white horse which er !ong led the wild troops of the southwestern perirss, and for which, if taken uniofired, such targe rewards were ollered along that frontier. The Hitmimiag Bied has always been thought to have cuptured $b_{\text {ifn }}$ Cina!ly by surne deviee of Indian cunning, and now by the orditary use of the lasso. Pror leltow, he hinsulf, thourh maturally an aniable youth showed hat temper unguvernable enongh at the one or iwo a:Iempts whoth were mede to restrain his own witd bature. Why had he not the thoughs to leave this uns
trmatile kindred spirit of the prairies as frec as he frimseff woud be?

Yet, had it Ixten an, I shond have had no story to te!! bere, nor woudd Darlef's waluinalale picture of a digntifed horsemual lave ever graced the clasoic pataty of "Grahom,"
"IFammie," said Captain B- to the Indian wben be first brumflat in the mothe steced to the eurrison, "'1 is a foulsols taik, IIunnaie, to thank of sending that morstarg into the setolesntams tior a purctianes. 1 wild give you half that yon ask for hity und throw one of iny donble barrels into the hargan, if you will firal kill a buthilo from bis back wrimat bis throwing you."

The Indian smiled in derision at the iden of any borse unaeating him; but at the same trane his barbarian vanity was not proof arainst the imptied elantot of his horsemansbip. Caplain B- only wishe'd to escertain the gaality of the animal of whis is be winled to beconce the purchaser. But "The IInmming Bird, ${ }^{13}$ with that seffann which is always prordonalble in the tututared, construed the propenitson obty as referring to biriself.
"I et the Lohry Knite," said he, "pallop this moslang but once past that butiato bide that is urgugg ronder in the sun, and if he dines not hiss his mother, I will try what I an do upon emolher skin wishat running bunlalo invide of it."
"(rood, gowel," exclajimed a dozen voiecs, while Capain B-, labshinit good-uataredy, lyopared at once to tabe up the Indian's rhallenge.
"Hunimie, "said lut, when his nervant bat brompht out hisematle' and brtile, "you hantile borsers wo mad Letler thars a white man is will be no aresbie for jou to pat the the thers upon that restive devil."
The latian mailed gristly at lace conmpiment, ond, notwithatundng thefurjous plunging of the wild-Lorse,
succeoted, by the aid of a soltice who beld his head the while, in foifly watlliner him.
"Goced thing to kave borp-bad thing to save rider," he inutherd, striking his hand un tike sadde when oll whe ready.

B- then, who wes a mepital horseman, after first cxamonink the edjustomemo with a quek and presliced eye, leaped lighluly into the watblle. Thic Indian, who stood at the bits the whale, instuntly guce lim his bend; end mothong cend lee more ixamitial than the cool planey with which [3- forthwith inlliated the virgin trobath of the unhroken horse imo the gente mysteress of curl, and snatile. [las ajoun. however, wos not to break him, bun merely to get the horse well in himi lerore ullempting to put hin to any work that mizht require the ave of the spout. The Ihumbing Brad lookidon with the moon curnest expression of grutitied adenivation at this kindiy lut firm handing of his nulle slecd. And now, after making a consuterable swoep in the proirie, B-w, in palloping back tuward the grenp of lowkers on, turned the foaming home suddenly toward the scanolug where bung the raw bisen hile of whirla the Indian had ulfouly spobirn. A slash brllesk ineervened between the on-coming hores and the low frame-work ayainat whech the skin was strelshed. The antmal seemed to ancll it, however, and, snorting, iosued his heud, hat wimpors in ferer of anges it matered not with sucio a borecman as B-, for a slorkie of the apor sent han forward with of furions leap on lle unsant, and the thid bomad broushe him itmoediately upon the ebjece of bis avetaion. A clutd of dust :lant lewh hurse and rider from view at that wry moment, bus when it hadsulseved of the next monncol, thete sat Coptain B- ax much a pirt of the hurne as evers.
"I lase no idaco of braking the follow's hone for fim," suid he, reling up to the wromp, "hat it's axded that so inteflimem an ladian can't see rhe diflerence belween the skill of a mere stalbe-bey in kerppray his feal at a trial lite this, and that of surtingergine in one difection from the sadde when your horse is ronning antober."
"How the dence is hat, B- ?" said :a young offecer.
"Why, inan, if your horie on the ful! julup shics 10 fike ofliwide while you are busy with yehr lire-arase on the nomr-side, don't yourve jom mist be disumited on the insaine?"
"' Dismited?' Explain the wird, if you please, for the ixenefil of cobtitry members? ?"
"That I'll do, my diar fellenw, whenever you can tell how your perform dat feat of yours of giacing e julef within the rim of a how and swiug it atound your head, not only withas shiwering the glass, bat witheut 1 orning a leaf of the mint, or rpiling of the iee ar liquer."
"The julup heep ite place from comoripetal atheretion."
"Widy, the homeman traves his fom centrifugh sepalkion."
"Sor at all-not necesatily, I meath-not inevirably. The jul'p is mathititle and goreseent, tant fie
 hus pustion and forio n new relution with his butse
on the instant, and if what you asy reaily were we should be able to ifree the primeiple consui the bettle-pieces of the old painters."
"I've acver been much Eavt," soid B. "und, except the engraving of the Batle of z Hill which hums up in my quaners, 1 have. seen much of piclunes of any hind, except ther sporting Yotker gives us in the Spiriz of the $I$ but I'd stop my subecription quick enongh ai' :i of his new portreits of hortew, one weater tor about, he re-vanke binge that lie aponinsl troth al ture from those oist paintera. Why, I satw ofte or: old paintings mose in a traveling musemm on sisuippi, in whieh Intiuns were represented as t woolty heals, the newrees. Ilow cata goutrest to panal hones $x$ tho $d$ lie alonit men in that wos
 Mixajs-mpi?" ched the yomatig and ecomens Weat lopiater, in perfeet dismuy at the sifupid. bis supstior.
"Y'es-eth old paintiag-old enoutgh 100 , I ar you, for all the framerolding was as black as me ather and the pichure itself lookerel as if time had been . + t ing it with totxicco juice ever since the first pand rejex in the Jumex River Colony."
"A painting by an oid master ?" repeated tbe r. not yet recoverine himself.
"Faith, man, I ded n'l tembir myself to an!? who it was by. it wat old itsedf and it betrosis un ohd masior, but it maght hive lexen parintext ty of his grandiather's nesere for artol I know."
 cut shorl this inportant cmserdacal diserection. officers loxked alar, und, ufter fazing intentys moments, a faint steraki of nutuerecotoreal clond seen eiking the larthest boun of the prairie."
"A band of butalo!" wat the qemmal !omiu!
"lonpersithe' I cannot le. Sudtre my buns stanty," sand Cuprain B-. "靘 cynnor be, !for whatally near to the post as they huve ra: thes scason, this is tow goxel luck for us. Ye: : dust is too heavy fir a troting caravan. Whal The Ilumaning Bird?'
The yunge chief lad alrealy torn off the cive : equpurnetns from bis winke harger, upon whose is he now flung hinicelf befote replying, and casperering mize fur all ime the prairic.
"Fpask up, Indian." cried B-, with some ivizlience. "Wlan sree The Ahmuning Bird?"
"We seca Captain \}?'s double-tarrel goo in th own wigwain, buil plenty of buffulo meat iut : soldie:s bedare sumect."
"Mount and follow, boy," shouted B-w. "I w. to keep as near this white stallion sa he'tl !et mic see buw be dixe has work upen a firso trial."
The ludan haid already given his whidbore rein, and with rival fleetnesh the well-momeded. latin came bomeling upon the track of The llumat Hird. The later turned but once on bis enippe"
 it telemed, hand titst selected a remarkidhly fine bi from tbe bisnd theti; and $B$ - thonght allera. when be now ktrick of after a wagh old bull a.
re into view from a maxahy spol of reeds in the ! rie, tbat The Hurming Bird wiolied to indicate sim that, while the meat of the heifer was best 7h mocuring, a feeding of something like chivairy velled him to make the propositd trial of bis horse in a leader of the berd.
'he other white duaters had by this time begun to e a part in the chase. The band of bullikerew was ken utp by theit different charges, and rished wildy svery direction. But still, ansid all the confanion tho berd, The Manming Bird, thoubi whetling 1 lurning inceraantly, kept closely in the track of - forraidable bult he had selected for his quarty. rice and aga in tud he tent hie bow and drawn the ow to its had to pincree bind, but each tine, with a fabian econony in the use of that missive, be i whineld the siaft, in the bupe of a more surely el airt. Aguin be sance baek to the same redy sodd from whict be hatl first slirred his proposed sun, and his galant buse, thengh as yel by so ans wearied, serited to linve his fire somewhat ned by pressing lievough the marshy soid. And *w the square chiter-tool witla which he hat cloven a cane-brakes brings bin side by side with the
clumsy-galloping bison, who, whe efinal bound, has just excaped from its entanglenents. But he too sembs to gatbur fresh vigor from touching the fran wil, und even in that last leap to extricate himself he bends his head low as if now sbout to become in turn the exaileat. That half-turning movement determined the shot of The Ifumming Bitd. Never ain was belter taken-never men wote skillful twanged a bowstring-never linibs nore supple pressed tbe thanky of nushing courser; and had but the horse atill kep: bis difect und onwerd motion-had be bet swerved from it only E moment soonerna momen! later $\rightarrow$ hud as iostuat, a brealh of tizao invervened ers he slarted so with terror-chected end awerved at a new and compuratively tonnte canse of alatas from the berd that het seelled for the first time to discover rushing toward hon on the rgint-beyoung Hurmong Bird lad weve lown turled tike a stone from a calapult upan the deadly hurar of thaz buma. Yot lis arfow math bave dutie its wark very thorongily, if it be truc that Cuption J-, in telling thes story of tbe auforlunate "dimuiled hormeman," always says that be foind hatt buater and quarry mingtiog thet gore and lying dead on the prairie twather.

## THE TWO SPIRITS.

## ET ALILZ HFRVRT.

Thraz tomm upon the capth
Two apirits, vide by aite;
One ts a mbiden fair and bright,
Wihh hexmiup cherke and ey of light
And steg of cundsious gride.
The jny her presence bringt
To every thing that live
Declares her nime, beloved IIealth;
More precirgs for thun fame or wealts
The $(x x)$ mer right hand gives.
Neat ber there plides on form,
Wints falterings slegs end alow,
Her rberico are gitie, rud timmed her eyed, Ant from hef bituat liecok beavy siglos Thut telh of jain ond wo.

Atrd by the suaken chent,
Anti thy the beradag fitame,
And by the dread nand fcar which fell
At Jer agpracth, I kiew het well,
Discast, her mantuial name.
Still beamed from her bitue eye
A mild atod puale rny,
Which suid-"Thougli aleyn my mission be, Yet tender koee and eliarity

Attent we on wy way."
Gently the toul my harid
And said-" 1 'll be thy gride,
Foilto upon tay clowled way
Aull I will teunh thy leate imothy
The !csoon heaith dened."
We found a palace home
Whence love and peace had fown

Where fither worta natit bited strife
Hand long since patted husbarle, wife, And discord reigurd alone.
Thete, with a nojiationstep,
My prile companion atole,
Her fevered hand she gently init
Upron the husbond's brow, and lnde Fiefcely the life-thexal roll.
A ragilig fever larwed lits sumbing and menty fotm,
The wife bent o'er lits conch of pain.
While to het heart liowed bock ugun Love'e lide, unehecked and werfs.

Then fathful mentriry berought Fromin nut the marnafid pial
Each vow of chongeless iove throught life,
Each blightane word, cach tituer atrat ${ }_{1}$ Wheh chilled that love at last.

- Then with a throbliang heam, With many a deep-feli tent.
Were opriken worts whose healing power
Conld drighten e'en that globray hous,
When death scemed hur'pligy uear.
 Her mingion land iullibled.
Then dealth approached wish balmy lareath.
Benibher the formit of Pain and Douth, The taging fevet olilled.
Within the peaceful lionso
Lave's Hosver blexmed out ngain ;
Ald thus dies Sickneas ofteal prove
A roesstuper on peace und luvo
When Hedth itus wuled in rain.


# MURAD THE WISE. 

## 

When the mighly Othman, ane of the man illustrinus of all the successors of Maliomet, nuayed the acepire of the Ottomites, there durelt in the cily of Brousks, the greateat in all Ania Minot, a person called Murad the W ise, who had eatablahed a great reputution by studying the Koman, devoling himarlf io the happinesco of all true Mukulmane, and persecuting the Clitisitian thes withoul metey.
Being rich and childlesw, he devoteda preat portion of his wealth to relieving the neceasilese of the pror, elways exceptitig the Jown, the Cluristans, and the followery of Ali, for the was an orthokox bethever and wever failed to inquire into a ratan's religious opinions before adminestering to his distresses. Nay, he cartied bus benevolcuce so far an to inctule irrational animalm, and created two extensive bropitula, one for cals, anotber for donn, which were loolycel and fed by thousands in these esylumg, to the great annoyance of the neighlorhomel, which was nightly disturturd by their howting and catterwanling. The consequence Wha, these animals increased to such e degree under the patronage of Murad, that they became a greal misance in the city, the dogs barking. inwoling, and thieving during the day, and the cats mewims, screaming. and hisking by njpht in a mont egregious and diserputable mather.
The city of Droussa is defightifily situated, at the foot of Momnt O!ympex, where, in the healmy diys of Grecian mytholegy, Jupiter hetd his court, recordine to Honer, who wu*a native of Asia Minor, or of the neigitiouring Iale of Scire. But even geds bave theit day; the donnes and minarels of the faithfin have superseded the alars of bazanism, and Mathomet now rejons supreme witere Jupter once launehed his thondertorts. A thounated erisat springs math forth from the sides of the nountann, forming the sumpees of bitte sireanus that murmur, and dash, and foum through its recessew, on the ir way to the cily, where they diffuse threnifh the streets a aratedint, refrewhing coolnesw, and sujply the elounly Musaluman with water for those frequent alfutions, wherh, whate puris fyine his busly, lie magines. remeler it more worthy wapproachs the altar of Allah-hhe prineipal spring insuest from a decp, nhady glen, shount half way up the mountain, and wipplies a strestin sufferem to turn a mill, if surl a huxury were kinown amour the Turks, and which ix conducted to the city throuth a channel Interd with marble, whence it spreads itseif in all directions throesth le-ser. condents. Three huthed stately mosefues, whore dotues and minerets aseend from graves of muikerty wees, athrn the eity and its envitons, and it is by the side of thase coorling streams and fountains that the indelent, feximions Musabiman every day infonges in smoking his pipe, while be
luxuriater in that detishtifil interrecoum of ther $r$ betwcen sleeping and wakinz, wo dear to the 0 : epicure, so linte known to the ever rextlosis. $s$. the inhabitant of the Wext, where life is one r , ceasing feverish strughle of body or mind fing: codle to the grave.
Murad the Wise was armanomed to spon.t: , tion of bis tifne, keated crisx-lporyed, smokive lone pipe by the side of the deep spring up the $1:$ : inin, butied in contemplation. As sucb rithe- thmohts would fregrently revert to the natuse $A$ condition of man, so full of inegualitions and $n-{ }^{-1}$ dictions upparently jrreconcilable with the w:jnatice, and morey of Providence. "Miashs'.. would be suy to himeelf, "why is il that on sit'. portion of munkind are rolling in wealth, and en ing all the sweets of luxury, diznities, hntar a power, while the mighty mass of the human raci the said only to be preserved from stamentioti by it petual labor and perpetual savins? Why is at is. few enjoy cuery thing wilhout toil, and the mato little, thoush they wotk from morning till r.i.: Why are the mind and hady of the shave equal: - No jected to the will of hir master, white the master : duas he lists, and go whither he pleases? And an: 0 ! Alluh! is in that white one is suricited with at 2 delicacies that pamper the seluses, thonsand, ?milliome, ate sulfiering for lack of the cumathon fesarics of life? Surely, surely the bleseituts of $\mathrm{It}_{\mathrm{t}}$. dence are unequally distributed. Methinks, wirt 1 ' creale a world, I would onder things otherwis. at secure 10 my fellow ereatures, with the exceptom i the Jews, the ('hrissians, and ite detestable fon', inke: of Ali , a more equal dalfision of huppine
sayine, or refleer thinkitg this, Mumd be W: full intr) a sate of profeund abstraction, daring wt lis mind war deeply vecupied in the conslactur: a world in whwh the erjoytnents of life shotst equally distributred to all, and had almost amper: adjusled its parts to his own salisfaction. ubew: $r$ was suddenly interrupted by the intrusion of ao asyel mujestic figure, with instrons eycs, and a :white beard rweeping over his lyoint, who care at sal duwn bexide bim. Murul foil el fipal somern ind:mant at this interruption, lat, lowheng steabli:in the face of the old nana he saw somethent tan that at once repressed any expression of disconte After a momentary silence, the stratiser that dressed him:
"Thers seemest engared in derp contemplat: What art thom thinking of, Morad?"
"Murad!" exclaimed the ohter; "that is ind my name, bul how came it known to thee, whe" never sow before?"

Is not Murad the Wise known to thousands, yet, e of thoustandis whom be knowe not bimself ?" an. ered the old uan. "Is he not renowned for his seficence? Is be not the benefactor of the poor, : assumber of misery, the redresser of wrongy, and : frieud not ouly of the buman race, but of the ath beasha, who have noze other but him? Who all Brounsa, oay, who is all Ansia Miour is ignoman the matne of Murad tho Wise? But may I again L what thou art thitking of so deeply, that I may are in the contemplations of wischnu?"
The beart of Murad was, unknown to himself, epiy infected with vauity and pride, und be ruther ugbt the if geatincation in his charalies, than that of pure benevolence. The praiscs of the venerable d man were deightful to bis ear, and, puffed up ith vain conceit, be straightway uniolded to him * subject of his thourbet, forgetful be was hut a orm, impiunsly scauniug the secerel purposes of bis reator. As be procecded with lis plan of a new :orid, desugned to remedy the inequabities of man ind, and prodice a universal diffiuson of happiness, o atimost inperceptuble smile, not of scorn but pity, tred acruss the pale, seaned face of the strubuer, ibo, at the conclusion of the detail, aruse and disapared, leaving Durad wurtified and oblended al his brupt deptarture.
He bad scarcely gone when a siave bearing a vater-jur came and set it down, aud berran weeping ad comphaining in a doieful voice, accompanied by saturea of sorrow atod despair. Murad approached ans and, in Hords of deep connmascration, watied be cavese of his sorrows.
"Am I not a slave?" eried he, in tones of mingled grief and iudignation. "ls not my body eubjected to be absolute will of apother, and my soul buund in chains? An I nut restricted in guing and coming, in eating eued drukimy, in sleeping and waking, un dung and refraining, whatever may be my inclinabuate or miy necessities? Alas? Why did Alfuh givo Lee a will of my own vince it is never to be graticed?"
"To whom dust thou belong ?" anked Murud.
"To the son of the Bandenw of Natolias."
"Be coutiorted. I will purchuse there of by master, and thou shalt bu free to go where thou will, aad do aecordug to thy pieasure. ${ }^{\text {.t }}$

The gratised ylave tell at his feet and kissed them. Ther le billed his jar with water, and cripped away rjoicing in the hope of sown being Irce. Mlurad remasoed on the spot, solacing bunself with the contenplation of hy uwn benevolence, and was more hinct ever pleused with his aew world, in which te bash ealircly abulished slavery. ILe was soon, hown ever, ioterropted by the approach of a youlh, who carne staggeriby with fultering steps, his face pale and emaciated, his eyos dim and sunken, and bis whole appsarance indicating premature old age, broughl on by disesee or Jissipstion. Sesaling himself st the side of the deep fountain, epperendy unconaciows of all olservation, he brcanced aloud, wnung hia harliu, tore hue beard, gnoshed bis teeth, and ot length, startiag up in the freazy of despair, whe on the point of casting hisiself into tho upring, when

Murad scixed hum suckienly around the waist and arrested his purpuse.
"In the name of the Prophet, forlocar!" cried Murach "Rumetuber that none but cowards seek ot avoid the angel of death. Tell me what has cansed thy despait, and perhapa I may alleviate, if I cannot remove it eatirely."

The youlb, on being released, turned suddenly around, and, afler staring Murad wildly in the face, soswered, in tones of bitter agony and desperation-
"Hah! I know thee now. Thou ans Murad the Wise, batt my condition is past thy cure. I an the viction of ray own stubborn will, or rather of destiny, for to restrain myself was beyond my power. Thou kuowest the Bosbaw of Nalulins? I am bis only son. As buch, I bave from my childhood been pennitted to do as I would, without any one daring to thwart me, or dispute my plensure. I have been a tyrant over others, and the slave of my own passions; 1 bave juduiged in excesees until pleasure bas ceased to please; in the bloum of youlh I have become old and decrepit; I um saled, surfeited with enjoyment, and, were it nol so, have worn oul and destroyed all capacity for receiving pleasure from the gratuleation of the seasea. My days are dinjs of atifering, my nighls ane nigbts of boxliy torment, aggravaled by remorse ${ }_{1}$ and blackened by dexpair. Oid, Allah! why was I fated to have my own will in every thing, instead of being a Nave to thal of ohars? 1 might then have been buppy," Suyiug this be broke furiously away, and, staggering down the decinvity of the coountain, quicikly disappeared.
"Unfortunatc youth!" excleimed Murad. "I can alleviate the arseries of yonder slave by setting biva free, but I cannot restore the bealth of thy budy, nor the repose ar thy mual."

Preseolly after, there came toward the spring a Ggure, nol dressed but disiguised in rags. Here he drank a lonts, deep draygh, after which he exclaimed, "Allab be praised"! ge givelh me plenty of water, though his creatures deny tne bread."
"What aiketh love, wy friend?" inquited Murad, in a gentle voice, as he approtched bins.
"Nothing," replied the poor skeleton, for such hes seerued, "nothity but that I am starving and my family keeping me company. We bave nol lasted food for two days pust, and l have surnmoned my remaining strengh to come bither and bring therna draught of water, to lengthen their mufletings a little while longer. They are too wayk to go forth and wele relief, and all $l$ can do is to rclurn and die with them."
"No," cried Murad, whoee hean was touchod with compassion. "No, thou shalt nol die, thou, nor thy wife, for thy children, until the angel of death elrall mime both thee and them in the counroon courtse of nature. Take this pumse, purclase food, and bo coraforked, for whon this is guae 1 will give thes goore."

The proor man enatchech the purse from his hand, and, without ataying to retura thanks, departed with a speed which bis almust lleshiess body scarcely promised, for he was etreagheacd ly joy that he could now admin ister conviort and relies to his starving
ramily. So perals; was hix dight, latat be neatly overtarmed a fut, porty figure that wan slowly ptitiag up the mounaia. stopping ever and anon to rest himself and mattet malidictions on hin limba, more empecially his meal 10e, which was cercfully shronted in a velvet slipper.
"Whent a otrunge distribulion of hoppiness!" ex. claimed Mirrad, on the deparuure of the starting bergatr. "In my world sucha cuse can never occur."

By this time the fat, portly man had, with mach ado, reactued the fountain, where, having laken a cooling draught, at whieh he shokined and made divery wry firme he mat hinaself duwn, drew lip his fool, and, placing if acrose bis oller knee, werned to be serothong to will his hand, while he mingered groans atd juevish exclamations fotether. The eariasily of Marad buing nwakened, he asked the smanger lize canse of his comphinings, and ere he could reply, presuming that, like the poot starting leforat, be was belike ambingered, beran to eonnliort bin with the pronnise of relief, which was all he cenald do at that line, secing be had just given away has parse. "Thou sbati soun have wherewithal to eut and drink, my friend. "t said be, kindly.
"Don't talk formabout cating und drinking," ex. clamued the portiy man, in a getal pussion. "I have had too march of both alreody. Know, moat olxlurate and ingmixilive staneryer, thel mit laber was a great merchant, who make as mony voyages as Sintmd, and accumalatiod money enoukh to fatetrase the deaschalic of aleppo, where he made the peopte pay ten times as much us it cost binfor the priviluge of plumdering. Lite left me all has riches, fur he excaped the bowistring, as his desing had donbless decided, but I, being eonvinced thet two such miracles conh never happen in one fernily, imbibed a distante for the pursuts of ambition, sad detennined io secti happincess by maploying iny wealth in the purchaye of oliter gralificutions. I becane a ginton and an epicurc, which according 10 tine immumurnl-such is the lane and intporfect manner in which the buman orgrns are construeted-impaired my dicssion, allected ny spirits, and tinally destroyed my beath.
${ }^{\text {4s }}$ Finding that cating disngreed wibl me, I resolveri to sume enjogrment in dritaking, wht, baving procured a dispemsation from the mufti on the weore of ms healib, I purchased a store of the rich wines of Shirsz, Cypras, and Cantin, aot forerelong thoae deticate jaices on whirb she Christian derss fegale thean+ sel ces in definace of the law and the Prophet. If chenot comprehend huw it was, but the winc, which at first mscented strifily to my bronnes und pocduced a most happy and delpehtfol exhilaration of opirit, ceased at length ils gentul influmece, and, instebl of ascending to the brain, seemed 10 degcend inlomy limin, yntil it finally ovtled in my greal toe, where it produces such twinges as oniy the angels of darkness inflict on their victims. Besider, I alo, as you see, swelled to an enomosis size by dropey, for it sectns this pestiferous beverage iurns to water at last. in short, I bave a complitation of disorders from which I shatl nover be frec, and am the inusi wretched of men. I eovy every begtur I meet, for there is no
danfor of his over eating bimself, and womid willit: exchange nituations wilh thut bolf-gtarved stix: who elmoat ran over me as I was pating tay saz hither, end trod on this infernol torment of maire. : which may he be doomod to eat when he is to hungry, drink when he in not dry, be ziddern bot night-hag, and his nhadow elweyt conlinue to en m bigrer. O, Mohomet? what a curve it is foldum more money that we can enjoy, to eat and drat more than we whnt, and so lalsor under sufferings are consctors of baving brough on ourselves by a own excesses."

Here lle promly man was arresied by a twitat which caused him first to cty out "Mashuilah !" tom 10 wrillet, and lasily to swear most luzily. Ite callevk loudly for Achmel, and liasan, and Se!.re aml Ali, who it seems were his staves, and had !n lowed at a dintance in ofler 10 conver brm bome. beving walked the momitain by the advice of is physician for exercise. They came in grots bastr twh him up in their urms, and bore him down tr declivity of the munnain, while he catled their eisn galled their bearts, and knocked of their turhata Whinh they loore with the greatest gravity and th conm

Ile wes sticceeded by a stouk, browny fellow, is the drus of a porter, wbo chiae with two imamenise jurs turg heronk his shoulders, sach es are tantaia : carricd in Mronsed by mules. Placing ithen on ibe ground wiht a gevime of impatience, be cried an:
 day long to carry u'atcr for people who sit sitilt, dorm notbintig but amoke their lone pipes, dank sherben ans coffec, eal swectments and chew opinm. O : tha: I was only in the place of Mustaphe Tocal, who
 line crows-legated, enjoying the ploasure of serejog roe nad olher miserable wrelches alaving ourselves ic duath for the beacft of otherg. But bere be comes. Imervel what has leourhl him so far from bome. I must fill miy jars or he will reproscb ne ior a lave variet, for it secms he can't bear to sce any one die but hinnself." With bhese words the discontentex porter took up his jors, anki left the fountain at list seme moment Mirataphan Tocet arrivers.
lie seemed about the age of fifty. and though apparently hale and vigorous, upproached with an atr of lengine and debility, while his countenance wore un expression of feebleness and care. He sistind decply as he took his seat near the fountain, whach he contenpleted as if absorbed in painful retiectons Murad, who might bove bcea called an emateur of buman sufforing, secing that he always feit ouch pleasure in relieving is thet be fasht bee said to rejoice at the sight of an object of compassion-siursd feh bis cariosity as well as s)mputhy strongly excited by the new comet, who looked wo weil in bealth that be was sure his sufferings must be those of the mind He bss met with eome scvere misfortune, thowit Misad; perhaps he has lost a beloved wife, or dar. ling chald or chosen compraion; or be bes the weipt! of guilt upon his soul. I will iaquire into the canse of his grief, and edrainigter consolation.

3iranger," said Murad, approaching him, "thou iest depresmed with sorfow. Can I administer r? If thou hast lost the friend thou thast loved, wile of thy bosom, or the child of thy affection, receh thee to pour thy griefs into my ear. I am Murad the $W$ ive, and it is the province of donn to suggest topies of consolation to the cted. If thou hast suffered losses in irade, or 2 plundered by the artifices of others ${ }_{f}$ lo! I am .und can relieve thee.
Benevolent Murad," answered Mustapha Tocat, binve neither lost friend, wife, child, nor fortune. the six of the most oberlient wives, sjxteen of the at beautrul children in all Asia Minor, and my alth is sulficient to load forty camels. Yet, alas! 0 :he unost miserable of unen. I know not what to with myself, and time haugs like a millstone at my ueck. My days are passed in eating, drink; steeping and moling; and although it might be pred that such an ugrecable vuricty of oceupaitwould make life pasa very picasant's, it is not with ine. My days seem as it they pever would 1, und may mights almust un eteruity. I cannot :p when I lay down on my couch at night, though reely alle to heep a wake by day. I turn from :1.) side, and if I luse myself for a few moments, tolised by some terrible dreams, or some strange ling, or intirmity, whech conjures up a iegion of tallic terrors. I am nether well nor sick; and lack of something to occupy my mind, am aljxibinking of myelf and cxaygeraling every tithe a tuto a aymptom of mortal disease. I have no Wute, yet eal enormousiy; I do pothing, jet ann fass tired; I am drowsy but cannot sleep; I am re without seeming to live; and at this moment Fr, irum the boltom of my heart, hat sluve of a ter, who is obliged to lator all day, or starye. $O$, iab! would I only knew what to do with myself!" At thas roonent the muselhin procluimed the hour su a ncighboring minuret, and Mustapbu Tocat, as ronaded by the sound, started up briskly, and proedeat toward the eity, exclaiming, "Nuhomet be aleed! it will be time for dimner when I get met."
Warad the Wise remained in a deep and profinand epiexity. These opposite examples, each leading ountar resula, coraing thus in qutel suecession, rew his mind noto a chave of contuxion, from which - uas at lenget extricated by a most happy thought. I lave is!" cried he; it in the opposite extretues of tuth and poverty that produce the great masy of man misery. Were I to create a world I would ve cosnpetence to all, enormous weald to aune, Ewould then be contented and happy."

He was roused from the deliphinut conscionomess of baving az lenpth solved the great diffeully, by the approact of a person who, like the others, aremed discontented and unbappy. On being, as uatial, interrogated by Murad, it appeared that he wus very wretched because be was nut so rich as $\mathrm{M}_{\text {ustapha }}$ Tocal, so that he might relire from the toils of business, and set himself down quielly in the enjoyment of case and splendor.
" Hast thou not all the necessaries and comforts of life?" asked Murad.
"Yes-but I pine for something more-I went-"
"What ?" said Murad, impraiently.
"I don't know precisely what-but I know very well I uant something, and am resulved to proeure it, if I dave all the rest of my life. I lave no notion that Mustapha Tocat shouid buve twenty slaves, while I luve but two."
"Strange," quoth Murud, as the other departed. "How passing strange! I perceive that it is more diffecult to do good than I thoupht. As to this last visiter, he has scaltered sny theory to the winds. Upon the whole, I doubt the possibitity of muking all the world happy, unless man were created altogether dillerent frocic the present race of mortals. I slatll in fonure cease to estimatc happinexs by external circumatances. I will abendon tuy world, and be coutent with that created by Allah."
"Thou hast decided justly, and mayest herestier merit the name of Murad the Wise," excriamed tie mujestic old man, with the long white leourd, who once more stool besjde him. "Know, O Durad, that the distributions of Aliah are far more just and equal than appears to the blindress of his creatures; end that it is not the rtations we occupy, but the virfues we exercisc, which create the only real diversities of human happiuess. To abuse the blessinge of Providence is tar worse than never having enjoyed them, and the very loekxar in rags is often happier than the monarch on his throne. Know, also, that at least an equal dingree of sullering is cuused by the unrestraited exercise of the will, as by its being bound in the fetters of slavery; that tbe miserics occasiunted by being stinted in the necessaries of hife are not greater than those arising fron the abuse of stper tifity; and that it is far betler for the happiness of the creat mass of mankind that they should be tasked with Jabor, than, like the unfortunate Mistapha Tocat, oppressed with the heaviest of all burthens, julencss. Farewell, Murad! Consiruct no more worids, and bolieve that dilah is both juat and merciful."

The old inan departed without waiting an answer, sad Murad returned a wiser man than be came.

La fodes the flower, by Beauty favored nowst, . Ere Time has ecarce jus lewder growih matared: Ac inks the bark, by many a rude wave toused, In uniour sigbl of the expected ahore:

Thas Hape dorays, when Expectation high Puints on the breart the innage of surcereAnd hearth, onec sanguine, only wope descry,
And pine sway at lint is wietchednest. 4. C. a'c.

## TOTHE SEA BREEZE.

> 吾T HENET TRXODCOBE TUCREEMAK.

Fage from the city's throng,
I stant at length upon the sbure oggin, Fu foxim its batide thang,
And feel thy breath, ofd pilgtim of the mass:
I greer thee, Ocean Air!
Thy cordint freshuse with rejoicing hail,
Thy bportise ropture share,
And bless thy pute and renovating suie.

## Ahove the azute tide

Whwearied thot hast sped the watere $0^{\prime}$ er,
Thy gifs to meallet wide,
And cheer the lenguid dweilera of the rhore.
Sweet dolore of the sea
Thou hant berne initier fommanfuthomad caved, And sel the proud ship free
That listese folled upoti the sleeping waves
Thon hast the billows crowned
Whit sumy wreatis io nhivet in theit play,
And gaily eprend atenad
Gurlanda of fwam and chzzling gems of epray.

Voices upon 1hy wing:
From coral halle ifem wafted to the land,
As if the occur kitha
Theit mirth would ecbo frome the looety int
Thou thouldel play around the free:
The soni of tempests whisjern in thy that
A spirit lives in thee
Born of the boundiest wave witere thon bur
How blest to fed thee now,
Like n brave tover breuthing fondly by,
Dilly with rheek and braw,
And stir the hair with thy melodioas sigh :
Thou comest like $\begin{gathered}\text { wong, }\end{gathered}$
A high semplve of tritid that conquers fea, Mukibg life's pulsest strong,
The 60 ! exultant and the viaion clear?
Witb morrow I depat
From where thou dwellesi, nursinges of the isu
But, cheriohed in for heart,
Bhall lingef yel \& gratciul sense of thet:

SCENE IN AN ALPINE VALLEY.



Swirity o'et the vaie descending Throtg the black and the euteming clouds, See: the drearfand sturm is pending, Wiadesl glomen the hrmet shruads.

Now the nuttering temutert-Lemon Ficter:; lings las waugs of liame-
 Like the lant drest arump it came:

Echoed by the augry morninira Rula the voice with gathering migh,
While in that awift trath the fountain Gicande if alive with lighe

Than to thathe heatati it Gying Scems the siotin-bul far abxive,
One from yentet heights is egeing Ali the secie with lexiky of love.

He-who seqt the clouds below bimDrentis a trin'p of atgela glay,
Hrading rambuws thete to blow him bight in th mont fich arruy.

When the cbangerul and it rifea, Lo! the terntees's blazing ito
Betms a leadutout bifd of lieaven Fluntiag up on plumes of bre.

Whila ivelow are Doubt and Sadnem He bus feele Devotion'a glow,
 Cones to hint in music low.

Thus do they whom thute Retigion Leada beyond our common lot
To the arul's exalien reciont, Whers the worble ceres enter mat

Watch the Storm of Sin or SortowFaith and diope illume the seeme,
Laoking for a lovely anotrow In the light of Love serefie.

When, throuth coid Misforiane's stredsan, Feebler bedert but evil wiak.
They can see farr apuritw brtudna \$Y rentha of joy mand the miss.

# GETTING TO SEA. 



TE. were blocksied at Newport. Our vessel was arp, Baltimore-bile cran, meevily sparred, and -Yink twenty gluns. She had never been beaten t uquare-rigged vesatl on a wind. If once at sea, wiore, we should have little to fear. Bat for three Ha we had been lying idly at anchor, and, as itet was coming on, the crew $\gamma_{k y a n}$ to be impa*. At lest a norther bow the blorknding sfradron n the month of the harbor, and the skipper resolved eite the occasion and attempt to get to sea. The sun hat declined toward the luw shore of the site island, when, in obedionce to a note from captain, we met him at the wharf to repair on rd. Oir ship lay but a shor distance off, and as pulled toward her 1 contemploted her expquisite portions for the twentieth time. Her long low I sat so light upon the waters, in scarcely seemed to ch them. The tall, jaunty masts, crosed by the g blacik yarda, rose to an inmense distance overd. raking fer eway aft and tapering aloft into ipstaiks. The bowsprit simwed itkelf hish up in st, the pays braciue it tata to the foremast, and enring to extend theace, in mazy lines of hamper, :very part of the ship. From the main-mast head pennant drooped nearly to the water, now and n atirring lazily in the almost imperceptible curts of air. The hill was paintrd of a deep black: only othet color perceptible about the oliip was blood-red of the open ports.
\& few guick atrokes brompht us on bard. The 'ks were white with constant holvstoning, and the as ornaments alxut were burnished totheir wmos inh. Immediately all inand were piped to muter, ey were genemily able-bodied seamen, fine, athc follows, who looked as if they cond do good vice in an emergeacy. Moxt of them were ex--ieaced sailon, who, being shat out from the merint service by the war, had proferred our eraft. on rount of leer reparation for speed, to any of the innal vessels. They numbered, all told, one tund and twenty souls.
The ensuing morning broke clear, without a pare of thaze. The stara, however, had not yel foded $m$ the firmament before the cold gray licht of apwhing day, when all hand were piped to make i. We fired a man, net the colora, and lossed the sails. Then the shrill whistle of the bnatawain in rarg throuch the ship, and the cry, "all hands nows," Hoated over the waler. The men slarted rrity to their work, and won the cable was hove st. Then followed the quick order to brace the to-yaru'y aback and the after-ferds full; the wind3 was manned pgaib, a sbeer was given to port,
the anchor tripped, and the jib hoisted. Her head now fell rapid!y of, and we began to bear the water hubbling under her stem.
*Fill awny the head-yarlu-han out the spanker," thuntiorex the offirer of the derk, and, his orters being olvered, we were son fairly under way, shooring ont of the inner harbor with easy velonily, like a sea-bird taking wing.

By this time the sun was half way above the low hills to the eostwaril, and first the lofty spars, and then the decks were lighted up by his rays. A pleasurable excitement diflused insolf in every heart, cavicd by the rapid motion of the veswel, nat the beany of the scenc around. Brhind way late nown, the white sterples and some of the prouder mankions glistening in the kun, while a low marmur rising from its crowded building betokened that its inhabiinnts were beginning to be astir. From the fort broad on onr startuard beam we heerd them beating the reveille, and itw martial tones came atimingly to our ears. Both the otter sad inner harbor were dotted with sails, mostly those of finhing boats or vowels tredng up the river. A cable's length or so from Fort Wolcott lay a taut ricged brig, with her ports up, and a few men reen lazily abont her deriks. She was a privateer that had slipped in a few dive before, after a haglaly successfal cruise. As we drew nearer to het, however, man after man shmwed his head above her bulwarks antil her whole srew was visible, watching us as we came down. We were ston aide by side.
"Give them three cheera, my larls," anid the skipper, na we shot past.

Instantly the deafemine huzaga armae, died off, and roue again; and when hat ronnd was complete, the crew of the privateer aprang into her rigrang and answered ina, while the offeress on her quarter waved their caps for a parting salute. In a few minutes the briz was far estern.

We were now oppesite Fort Wolent1, when we fired a salute and set all drewing sails. Nowport light was mon leff astern, and before two hours Black Istond wins visille from the deck. The broad orean way now letiore us, and we touk our departure from the land with exubernnt spirita, Tite stiy was without a cloud, the wayes danced and sparkled in the aunbeams, the freshersing brecze whinfled pleasantly in the riggiox, and the log told us that we were leaving the shore with a velocity that woud koon place us beyond the reach of danger, expecially if the feet of the enemy remeined a fow hours longer out of sigh.
"A sharp rum this, Alcoth," said one of my-brolber
liemmanta. "We phall buve to thank our atarg if we don't find any of the encony in out track."
"I don't know," l replied; "our craft is a clipper, and catn go into the very eye of the wiad. What linve we to fear?"
"Supposic we are caught under the lee of an enemy ?"
"We must take our chance for it. But see-he lowk out already discerns nomething."
While I was spraking my eye had been turned to she loch-ioul at the masthead, end from the btetadinoes with whach ho gazed down to leeward I suas pected that he saw a bail in that quartar. I was not mistaken. Simalaneously with my remati he bailed.
"A anil-brond on the lee-beam!"
All eyes were turned toward ine destanated ģart. ter, end, with the aid of our platece, we thate out the atranger to be a heavy shiph, appareutly under a cruwd of culuvay, standing for us. We hepl oa our comes. however, and durestiy anw a second, and then a bitd wail innks our lere, all erowding on every thing to come up witi un. It was evichen that they were the van of the Eng!ish agtaictom, teturning to their blockading station, and heat buy had made us out from the miket-besal and given chase.
The weal was smocht, with $n$ gentle brecze, so that we feared notising so long as we kept the weather grauce. We wore anobuts to get as far on our preucnt fuck as powsitise; uceofdmaly we continutd our course until tie nemest of the squadroa wess but two miles distant. She was a lagt fricate, who had
 ma in toward us, cotecoing alikbily, her pyramid of canvas rising aracefalily from her bull, and her peak blowing out from her main-lopmast bead, she pretealed a slifring picture. Even the okipper, who uadity could see nothing to extol in en enemy, joined in the general proise.
"She is a handrome cratt," be said, pansing th the end of his nusul walk on the guapter derek, and wheelinf sharp on has hect, after a military favluon he bud acqured on shrire; "I did not think hie Britamic Mapery had offigate so beamiful! Buit bah!-the follow is fomg to fire at ins. lie is coose within range, ten. It wont do," he continued, us if convertink with himself, "to go aigher, or one migh get une's epars crippled."
Hiss remark- were cul short by the whooliny of a jet of fane from one of ithe forward ports of the frigate, followeding a putt of thick what smoke, which immediately Hoaled buckwend aguinst the hall, pan of it pasaing ovet hor deck iu thin white wreathas to lee. ward, and phat ctinging to her datk wides andsetaing down on lide water. We had tite to teutice these Lhings fully belore we buard the ball whatling overheed.
"By the Lord!" ejaculated lite skipper," hee tings his shos farther tian l thought ho could. It was wetl ouned, too-ch, Andrews?" he soid, eddressing his bist licutenath. "This wont do-we have genc as fat ay we can on this tuck; it is time to patathout. Gear away the lonk thirly-iour, however," he thanderel, sudinonly elavatiog bis roice, "end give that chasc 8 abor."

The anto of which he gpoke whe an bearr. mounted amidships, for the purpose of crip? acls we might be in chase of and which were reach of out carronades. The command was with alncrity, for the crew had causbl, on beat the spirit of the stipper.
"A. little lower," said the old tar whono was et of this favorite piece; "a mite yet-there. th my hearties. This is a beautifut sea, lads, for renge-no pitching and jerting, ac if obe': were to be drawt out-but easy and calra es : water pond. Now we have all tigh-Giedod via

With the words he applied the matele, and is sloopiny doun, with one luand on a shufs shoulder and his head stretched forward engrt. watchard the coume of the bell. In a few sw we sow the eplinters fy ftors the darik bul rizste.
"Hit her, by G-d, the first shot I d her through and thronkh, danme if I would tis. is ekipper would onle give ane e chance. Bua it pose now we 're ofl to winduzurd.':

The old tar's prediction, uttered so moure was correct, for tbo skipper, however wilitio might ins ve bren to indulge his crew in a bar: bravads, did not wish to endanker bis erait e. meinina lonerer within reach of the enemf: Accordingly the smoke from out peoce had seblown away from the dock, wher be isweded in for all sail to be made and the ship close-bui We were soon, therefore, eation into the $w$ eye, with every thing set that would druw.
The enerny, however, did aot seero dispow: allow un to escape to eaxily. The momeat his was relurned and he saw as quing of dead oo a $\bar{x}$ be threw out his ligiter canves, atd, braciar buc sharp up, beren a seriots chase. But beture the: of speed had contimued tulf an hour, he saw ibu: were mure then a mutch for him, ithd, givion ut hope of overtaking un in 9 fair purguit, beyan to on iss in the hope of crippliag our mpars his lat shot went through our inizen topxal.
 on bis beel, while his bruw lowered into a iront be sazted al ille frisfate; and then he toutered what relt in an madertonc, "I have sol the hitle diles wi hot quarters," and arain be lookid angrily and uef eavily at the frigute, from whose side, st that iasbrit enobher aheet of tinase leaped forth.

We watelbed $8 n x$ ionuly the approach of the suc so anxiously that the few seconds accupied by: 4 traversing the distance between the frikuare and 17 selves appeared protracled into an ake. Our situat tion was, in renlity, one to awakon the mont serns apprehensions. Wilh tue wish to run to sea as in at possible on our first tack, we had ailowed bay enemy to oppruach wishin a dangerous pronlizio which the accuracy wilh which his guas wit poonted rendered doblly eritical. A ancle wio aitned blom tright sarfy away rome indispenss. apar, and, beture tbe dumage could be repainul in ifigate inight gation on sulticiently to nate our cosd ture inevilabie; for the lesseaing by a mise the dat
veparated us would render all attempte to . ${ }^{\text {. }} \mathrm{ar}$, in that case, with the present ari foe comld pick off on important spars *ily and eavily as a precticed dreellist could aplit nllet on a knife, nine times out of ten.
e hold our breath, therefore, during the passage ie balt, nor were we reticved when it struck the om knee, scattering the splinters in every dion.
They know more of gunnery on board of yonder te than in mout yensels in his majexty's nery," .pered the third lieutenant to tue. "We are in uttr pickie. Depend on it, they have only been ro their range, and that we shall soon have a is ide menting about us."
e thad scarcely sjoken $u$ hen the frigate, which crto had been firing on us with her bow guns, ed slightly, and simultancotsly the whole of her forward was sheeted with llune, while the canbatls were visible ricochcting over the waves beir nasange toward us. For un instant we excnced aryain the moot intense anxicty. At last the s shower burst upron us. One ball shattered the aralks bet a few teet from where I stood, knockthe aplinters iwenty feet into the air. One of se xplinters was driven, as I would drive a durker, ) the body of a seaman who huppened to be near - The poor man fedl blecciong and ghasily to the *. trom whence he was carried below; and, be$\theta$ an herur, he wus a corpse.

- The mair-top-snast head is injuret," reported the man of the top.
Thes was a merinus piece of news, and I noticend tulehk of decp anxiely cane over the captain's $x$, nor did it disappear until the datnage bad been annoed and reported to be eotuparatively trifing, sict in a alifl gale the spar would bave certuinly ecu way before il coutal tave been sarenthened. e repair of the injury was instanti; begun; and a ting of relief apread abrotal when we came to anime the remander of the damages and found eni to be immateriat, since thost of the shot lad ised orer us cer falken shart.
We were now rapidiy drawing out of reach of the remy's fire, We had gained perceptibly on tim :hore lie resorted to his, batteries, but wiuce then him elventy bad naturially been dimunisbed while uurs rew: ned unabated, and the cunsegucnce was that he zow fow fast falling natern. He appeared rensible This. and made another effort to urest our progress nith tive guns. This time be yawed widely ant dismased his whole broadwide at us, but every shot ll al:ort. We now merrily bade hinu farewell, think18 ilje peril past.
The day, meantime, had pased the meridian, and irsta was fust npprouching. The see still contimuex ncrolh, with gentle breezes. Alt our licht sails betrel, we were rapedly increasing the dastance beacent us ard the pursuing spmadron, when stadenemp, reard foup bells in the afternoon wateh, a wail wass movered to windward, which we soon mate ant to e a schanter with all her cancua abroad, evilently retchns us, Our §lasses were inmedintely put in
requisition, and she was discovered to be heavily arnaed, with every appearance of belonging to the blockading aquadron A fast-ailing schooner, originally an American privateer, had lately been raptured, and commakioned by the Jlinish adeniral at Ifalifaz to cruise of the Sound of Long lsjand. It wan highly probnble that she was the vesset in kigh.
"If su," said the skipper, "she is a elipper on a wind. She will hing it clowe, and pepper al as with her long Tom, in order to cripple ar, so that the struadrom may come up and complete the capture. I wonder if any one on buard knows her."

A westher-beaten topman presented himself when this inquiry was made on the forensatle. He had been chased in a pilot-loon about a month betiore by the schuoner, and could easily recognize her. The old fellow was anked aft end a glass handed him.
He tonk it, after he had thade his bow, atod placing his tarpautin carefully on the deck, proceeded, with a great deal of importance in his sir, to erjust the slites, so as to get the exuet range for his eye. This, witl some delay, he suceceded in doing. Then he took a long look at the echowner, during whinh the akipper and his officers stond by, searcely ablo 10 eonceral their impatienee, When be had apparently satistied himself, be removed the glass from his eve, and with the sume slow exactness elosed the slides and handed it to the captain, still, however, withoul utherng a sylable.
"Well," said the skipper, now loring all patienee, and speaking in his guirk way, as he olways did when exented, "what do you think? You have saken a look loner enough to recognize her, if you ever saw her before."
"That's what I was bound io do," answered the importurbable tar, "sceing all dejetederd man suriainty in thie mattrer. Slow and mare is what they naed to reuch us at schoot in old Massachueetis, and I lake it that what was a fookl rule then is a govel rule now-"
" Bult the schooner," interrupted the skipper
"The schooner's a sehooner, that 's sartalin," replied the topman, turning a quid leisurely in his mouth, "and if she aint," be continued, perhaps noticing the anfry frown beginning to lower on the captain's brow, "the wame craft lifat chased ass oli' Montank, a mitter of a month ago or so, then I kouw nothugs of the rigerng of a fore-and-aft."
The otticers looked at each other with biank facpa, A silence enstred. Thent the shipper gave the oriler to beat to quarters. At the tirst tap of the drum the men were at their stations, restiess with impathente to terminate the suspense of our present situation.
As we were ctore on a wind, and the whusoner coming down free, it was not tong betiore we could see ber dects, which appeared crowded with men. The selting sun, as it wheeled ats bruatd dae into the western occan, dying the horizon with the gorgents colurs of the expiring duiphin, beveled to Namt rays on her whate waits, and bronght her boldly out into retict. As the billows beaved and fell aganset the golden orh, their white spray thathed the multed silver; while the tops of the woves between it and us gistened gloriously along the wake of the sun-
bcams. For some mimutee we forgot every thing; elso in admiration of this secne. Gradually the ' liminary senk beneath the lotizon; and one ather another the brillian tiats in the wealern aby faded into ofters less aplended, the gold clanging into crinson, the erimoon into purple, sod that finally sutwiding into a pale, cold apple-greca.

White, however, iwilght wha gradualiy eteating over the seabora in this quarter, bringing with it the vaxute feelisk of toneliness which always aturnds that herur on the weran, the noon, follg sonce riselt and now alaost at her meritian, wus lionding the waters around with her silvery light Imensibly hat beams elanged the eharncter of the prospect to windward. The apple-green disappeared from the firmumen, and night semibly set ins. The leorizent grew vage end shatowy ; lbus, indsinact masses of what appeated to be maxt bengeing aromed the seaboard, which contrasled surikugly whithe thands ot effrigence poured down from the fill mom, in our iminedate vicinaly. There wiss nol o clond in the sky. The stafs wato mexitly hitten, though bere and there one larger than the rext lwinkled witha sublued ligha. And as the beares of the mona fell on the enowy sails of the sithoner, marrounded by ita shadows, it seemed like sume terrai barque.

We were now within rugze of each oller, when
 a wity on the suthe back uith ourrelves. Lamodately alerwate the fort of bar foreaid lited and a clond of sumbe palided upward. Alnust butione we could etongreland there mantioures a whit went biseng and whazias aheud of us, and, plurupmg mothe sea a few fathoman ulf, hreew up a cutuma of spray.
 expectad. Ihat if the fellow thats we eary oaly carronadew, and believen thut by keepug aiduli from then be can cut our spars to pleces whin his trang Tom, and so ensure our cupture when the somatrom conact top, he is andaken. We nay hel erppled, but we 'll have a Ital on him, at any rate. Formard there, Tuelite, und see what yon ballodisg cau suty."
" $A y!$ uy ! str," answered the coplain of wur thirtyfour; " we'll give a good account of hath. Nou; look cull, my hartics."

As he spotic te serited the gon, and inamediately atierward wè heard the repurt and sitw the stot skmming away over the waters. It did bet, however, but the cacmy, but pasesd quate a pistol-shol elesd. Tackie gave vent to en ingratient outh, and took cure to kesp his eye from menetng that of the ekipper, whon stoud on the quater deck.
" Dus we her oht, my lade," exciamed the ofd walerdeg, "und we'll try her again lellow lk wont wont foll us a second the, or lly nabe ams Thowns Tackle."

Itis faverite piece wiss soun loided. Ile slowed down, सpainted along it, and rowe up whit an impalieat bumph. Aller wathag a second, he ran lis
 be wernpied before bee succocded in pinitmy it to has entintaction, we knew that has prode has aronsed, and that the bull wowd tell bome. Whle be was gel!
firhling the gan a bot from the long Tus actiooncr rang through the rigging overles. not B muscle of the uld fellow's countegater Quick es lighloing be opplied the caatch. 5 . :moske eddied of pately in the moconisits. It the bull from his piece kuock of the wh.c:
 on her deck, no doubt doing mucb damage
"Hinza :-thenc she takes in," cried wa $\overline{1}$ "the varminhs have it now on full allowanco of yanke balls and Brilish sphatert. W: em mure leforo we lave done with therd. I off their ejars dizeclly be llused to kount … ducks in the Exy Harlor thorotirhfares. Bis-oul-bususe away merrily. We'ulsbow 'ct we can du."

Several whots were now exebunecd witb no. alde ammation, the encing returnagg our was: from his long Tom. But the dialance bery why so gecel us to rember thos kind ot warlalittic peril, for many of the shot tell sedort. 2. few that him the sclionemer hut incelly speat be: Tackle, however, soon proved to our sain his superior gatarery, for scarcely a tall the : ct far coungth minsed ils atm. Hod we beca alw neater to the fixe, we should have bored ber $\because$ and trungh, but she hurfoed the wind marac and soun fainest enougb on us 10 tender in that she could beat us on wir present tuck. not su surptising. fow'ever, when her lion.rig wan cobsidered. Ifaving satlatish borsis mifu:ratily in this patiat sine ollowed us aferith. pronteb, and ly,gata a rapod fite on we from le: ; once more, in the hopes of disabing us. Wer dencestr, to bet bie as rapuliy, and with bar tainty, fathors every cllort to get aetret, atud Buat thes she examed, dexterously kevepurs wethati range. By what innacle uwr apara ons malnat l bnow tat, hat ofter keephog ap tbe a
 by onc or two trolhag laurts. Several siaur, broent had takem ellicet ia ourd thall. On the obther bes: haki cut away nue mann peak halyurdy of out 2: sury, und rechlied here nalis so thororghity thal sixa
 smexssfiel shet iram Tuackie's piece, at leaght, cit foresull loowe gad it came dowa by dhe rua.

We now saducd rupally on har. Every ex: upperared to be nathims to repmit the danalage. in : fore the forevall could be replaced we bua mo eompasatively close on ber quarter, and were: lerrible execution with our orm. She whe tat a out apirit, burwewer, on her part; and ber low: it tour was worked will sted mpidity and preeten to rambe us hearily wish to ext leyuad as is But our oniy chathe or dorng thes entely remana
 ward.
"Hol work this, eir," said Tackle, as ibe vh : cane forword abd ucklressed billt; "bat ttsa sir. sea and neariy ats lught us day. I're had a airendy at lata hag grin of theirs, and 1 in ne, Hartbor mand if I dorit distamant agen $T$ in
enz else in our way when that's gone, except a bide from their carronades when we pass , arnd we can peppar then efter that fashion as well as they can pepper us. That's itfor cutting of the legs of that barking "devil of x.'
ae shot hissed throush the air ${ }_{+}$and, utinost before snew it had left the piece, reached its destination. re was a perceptible confumion on the deck of the aner; their glin wus dismounted, as the old tar fotctoid.
lluzz: !" he exclaimed, unable to conceal his tation, waving his smukedrimed hand around therad; and the crew, now equally exciter, took the shout until the welkin quivered with the nde.
sur gallant cruft secmed to catch the enthusiasm slart furward tike a high-metled conrser when ferts the rpir. We were boon drawing acruss schooner's bows, with evcry man at his guarters, I the matches lifhted. Our piece, meanwhite, had a doing execution. Most of the bead-xail of the ocuer had been ahot away, so that ahe now lay minarcable and at our mercy.

- Hunl down your flag," thundered our commander, we ranged up across ber furcfoot, "or I'll siuk :"
There was no answer, unless a sullen though feeble ont of defiance mifit be called one, that floated toss the silent waters.
"Then God have mercy on yout" said the skipper, d. leaping from the gron where be hud stowd, he ve the cornmend to İre.
Instantancously our sides were sheeted with fame; a ship recled backwerd, quivering from keel to Kk. and the iron tenupest sped on its work of deueltoh. We teard the splimering of timbers, the arbing of spars, the shricks of the wounded, und c istl of the forentast into the water. When the woke edilied awuy partially, so as to give us a impor of the foe, we saw him lying a perfeet neck.
"We have surrendered!" cricd a voice from the thosorer.
A boat was insinntly deapatched on board. When emounted the aleck, lifre were scarcely hulf a sern persons to be scen, for must of the crew had inthed foom their guns and run below before we deseevd our raking fire. The shnat of detiance we ansd had proceeded from the orticers and a few *wte veterans who stuck to them.
Uhir almost miraculous eucoxsy sugrested a plan to ur shipper which he instuntly proceeded to carry to effect. The sperel of this schooner marle her a Reded ioe; he, therefore, determined to dirarm her ien and remove them into the boats, after which be "xold set the prize on fire.
"That will be nomething to be talked of," be maid, sling his hands in glee." The Englosh will never rem our having captured their craek echooner in the of a squadren and set her on fre. By Jove! is has been a glorious night. We are getting to sea "surne purpose."

This bold resolution was inslantly carried into efieet. The men were ordered up one by one lbrough the hatchuray, disarmed, and cominanded to take their places in the boats. The wounded were then earefully renoved; thowe who conld beur it were placed with their companions, and the rest given in charge of our own surgeon.
"Now, my lads," said the skipper, "light up the bonfire, and let us, by its Iighat, see where the Britigh aguralron lics."
The boats pulled bullenly away in the dircecion of the fleet, which they would have no diftirulty in reaching, as the nijth was clear and the sea omooth. Meantime, the schormer was fired in several places, and, having satislied ourselves that the crew could not return and extinguish in, we once more stood avay to windward. Sloon the tamea began to break up the tatchways, rolling belore them hure volumes of pitchy smoke Unti senfed away to leeward, es if a gigntutic black curtain lad been dropped from the sky in that direction. Against thas gloomy background the lurid condugration shone in bold relief. The fire spread now with inconceivable rapidily. In lickod up the masta, cauglat the shronds, leaped into the foreriseing, and shooting its thousamd forky tongues in every direction, causht to the shays and other parts of the maxy hamper, until the schooner was a sheel of flume that blazed high abouve the maimmant and streamed far down to feeward, illuminating the horizon with the light of noon-day. The burning cindert Honated of like showers of stars, and apattered on the waters continually. The criat of every wave in our immaliate vieinity klowad like mollen gold. At length the flaines reactird the inagazine, for surdenly a jol of thame of intense brillinney shot into the eir, while the huge mainmnst went up to the sky thee an arrow from a buw. Instanily-queker than the thunderbolt follows the thash-we herard a slanning roar that made our slip reel like a dranken man; then followed the ephashing of timbers on the deep, the bisging of fiery apars as they sunk, silcnce and darknown. Awe-struck and speechless, we stood gazing, as if spelt-bround, on the spot where the sehooner had been. Notheng was 10 be seen there; but bebond it still hunf that oninous clous. I drew a long breath. At that insant the moon, which bad been concealed by the pall of stucke, broke through its upper cdge and porred her pensive beams across the deep. It was like the opening of a magic cmiluin. Ily ita light we saw the buats priling rapidly away to leeward, where, on the farthest seuboard, the squadron was visible.
The night passed withott further incident. We kept on our course, gradailly lowing sisht of one alter another of the ememy, until when mornilut dawned we found orrselves alone on dee deep. Nios a sail was in sight. I ascended to the mast-head to look out for land to the westward, bus we had run it out of sight, and were now liurly at sca. The breeze was rapidly freshening, bul the comb began to gather on the hitherto lazy and monotonous waves. There was every apcarance of a rising shorm, when we shaped our course for the African coast.

## THOUGHTS BEFOREA DUEL.

## 8\% C\&NEST HELTEFETEN

Thebe are periods when we live not in the immediate nor the future, but when we find ourselvee conversant with scenes and events of which we could bave had no cognizance except in some separate state of existence anteripr to our presence on this litite orb, or in some spiritua! exodus, when we wandered forth, dwelling in tents, partaking of cryatal waters, and hearing voices of great power uttering new truth to the beart.
It was thus to-night that I dwelt no more in this dew world, brave as it is. The true German hearts tbout me were no more the beings with whom my lot wes cast; the Juniatia was the Rhine, and the old woods about my dwelling were the borders of the Hartz forest.
All things were familiar to me. The rude lend way, the mows upon the ruin, and the ivy upon the dismantled tower. I was seated in the home of my fethert, and the lovely dames of the olden time moved in atately grace before me; I beard their breathings of womanly love, knew their sorrows, their bereavements, and their undying truth.

And the robust men of other times, with their noble and generous impulses, their manly devosion, and their cbivaltic constancy, grasped me with mailed hand, or swept by on heavy charger, full men and hardy, equal to eny emergency, and ready to face peril in whatgoever shape it might come.
This worn and time-discolored actoll that I taike from this black oubinet was penned by a descendan! of such men as these. $I_{t}$ is the beat earibly thoughiss of a high souled youlb who tell in single cumbat with $a$ man who bed wronged him moel deeply.
He was the friend, the companion of my father in hin early days, and this record of "An Hour before the Duel," with other papers, was bequeathed to bie keeping.
Bernard - possessed every quality of mind and person capuble of winning regard. Brave almost to recklesaness, accomplisbed in ail manly studies, akillful in thoge exercises that impart freedura and strength to the system, and most tender and refined in his devotion to the gentler sex.
In a moment of convivial excitement, words were utered reflecting upon the fair fame of an only sister, and, though ackinowledged to be fatse, the romantic honor of Bernard rejected all concilation, and demanded the blood of the traducer.
From the first be knew it would be fatait to himself, and he calmly erranged those matters that appertain to earth, and then tracerl the records of his last hour with a firm haod, and a mind alive to the dread realjties sboxat himn. Indeed, he would seem to have grasped the pen at this learful hour in order to preserve the ciearness and continuity of thwugbt which
one, so reflective ind imaginative as be, tonkt would desert him.

My father received his last breath, and car*: last tender farewell to the ill-faled Mary, is : solitary relic of a noble but minguided mind is $\llcorner 5$ remained of the accomplisbed and chavairs:
$\qquad$
He perished ere thise subtile essences, thase fect, distinct beings which go to make up onc $L$ ? toul, were conjoined in the person of the sluden: he hath a strange sense of companionship. In in that he must have shared the agency and the ;it Why not, indeed? Doth not the greal bursuo :'s pulvale is unison, and if one of the menlers be is $h$ with anguixb, doth not a wild sadness, a terribte boding, a weight, we cannot tell whence os : come upon us?

These are the moods of mystery, and il bea. us to lineel and pray if so be the cup may pas. us, for verily surrow broodeth everywhere, ws: sighs must be echued in our uwn bosons. The: $\downarrow$ of mytery may have bad its origin in hearts long years ago, and the pang hath wuctued un but even now; as light emitled, as astronomer us, from some distant star, speedeth onward, bu: : : elapse belore the ray reaches our own glonse. w. . orb from which it glarted may have ceused weit and become a lost Pleiad of the beavenv ere out : are greeted with its beam; or like a peldule cas: the waters, that may dispiace particles in the in it ral fiehd of matter, the widening ciscles, mottins shadows of sume still inward lake, to give wl lent. impulse to the wave that beats upon the shores of: vast Pacific. If it be so in the meterial, surely incd be still mure so in the epiritual world, where ibe at heavings of toul and mind in their perpetual prox: are felt forever and forever.
It is the early twiligbt. A faint tinge of crimate yet dimmelh not the radiance of Ilesporns, tbe tre quil herbinger of morn. The meek bluetun univ 94 its leaf and thus gently dixplaceth the dew that : 2 stolen to its covert; ubese old majestic wheds hushed in their sulitudes. for the bird balb ouk is ; waked from its dream of love.
Soflly deepeneth the crimson tinge-lbe blowin. perfect in its beauly, and now one universal gis. melody is vocal in the dim woods. And thas y be to-morrow-thas will the earth brighten in tis i 4 ness, while 1-1-. My Gud, where will be the sir ture thou hast crealed?
I will no more, for "that way madness lees," ad erring as I may be, 1 would not shake of thas " ant coll" in the bewilderment of half bereaved reasw, would nox enter the dread portals of the everla"it the eternal, the vost, jofinite space; bow bese und
and and awell into immensity at an bour like this， how tbe litteness of buman passions and buman wits shrink cae into nothingness ！I would not I the dread portal with a craven sotul thrown froor balance，but with the concentrated maphood of t who hath been made litle lower thap the angeld． raven soui－maniood－mockery，muckery all！ dife is but one veit beld of falsehood，and delu－ j．We biad ournelveg by enactments，by conven－ alisms，the vioiations of which conetitute crime dehasement，while the broad principles of justice oain inviolate．A crime in the eyes of man，but施 el the throne of the Eternal；dishonor here，and oay be virfue before＂Him，who seeth not as man ＂th．＂Who ahall open the sealed book of trulh and tue，and dare convict his brother of crime？Who th looked into the counsels of the Almighty，and re soy thou hast sinned？Alas！alas！I feel as ino Ited by as invincible fate．Step by step have I en brounhe to 土his，leeling the error yet powerless tesist．
Oh，false mockery of fife ！Yot one must stend ith his foo at the verge of the grave，and one band asping，as I do now，the vast folds of the veil that vide the seen from the unseen ere he can realize ．
The clock strikes；every sound is told upon my art．Oue－iwo－Ihree．My God！how fearfully tol doth that small chronicler repeat the hour！It as it all sounds were soerged in ihat fearful toll， at nball no more come to uy ears．
One hour more，and I aball be－what：O thou ensed and glorious light，bow thrice bieksed and glo－ ons dost thou not appeer to him who shall soon leave rec，and forever．And tben，＂brave o＇erhanging matnent，＂that dost bend as in love over the poor ring child of earth，hast thou no voice but this of sente reinke？Y＇e woods，and thou fuli－volumed iver，je will be the same，though be who delighted ？ye sha！l know ye to more forever．
＂Liat，lisa， O liat．Kty hour is ntricot come．＂
Tethinks a gibbering ghost is at my ear，and I heat is repulcbral tones uttering－m
－Ay．luat to dic rud giv we hatow hat where；

Thin oenathie warm motion to becolne
A karfatiol elexl；auth hav delighted apirit

It thrilang regans of thick－ribued ice．＂
Araunt！I will no more．With what a terrible witmanty every word awakens an echo in the dim hambers of my soul．I feel as even now had corr－ Deleced the fearful doom＋ד
＂．To the impringued in the viewlesz winds，
Ath blawll with rexlesa vinlerice routud about
The peatetan wiordd；or to lie worse than worst
Of thene，that lawioss aud uncertain thinghis
lingeine luwhinge ！－＇tis tar horrible！＂
Ifhell go mad at thig．No my own strong will， bes bath dared to seize upon the diafaff of fate，shall aren grap the reins of reason，and compel bet to my viding．She shall nol abandon her throne till the an！pulse hath ceased its beating．
＂The firmument parseth way as a acroll，and the dements weit with fervent beal．And the seals are
loosed，and the book is opened．＂Life is but point of exisience－I behold alt，all the records of the past． The faint，aweet revealments of childhood，the barm－ ing characters of youth，the slains of monoood，all， all are belore me！

Ob，thou Searcher of bearth，who cat hope for heaven，except through ihy mercy ？Let it suffice thet thy weak and erring child，in bis heaty of bearts，did yet adore the good and the true．

My notber，thy gray locke rise even now to re－ proach me，and I feel it were a blessedneas to lmeel once more at thy leet and crave thy forgiveness．But thou wilt not curte me；if prayera and tears miny change the fate of the dootned，thine，I know，will prevail．

Mary，my own aweet Mary，I have chased thy image from my sighl lest it should plead，＂angel－ tongued．＂But I feel 1hy meek arms about me，and lhy tear upon my cheek．There are thy trusing eyes， thy low tones of tenlerness．I had not dremmed of this，my leloved，I had thought to die apart from thee，bui already I am independent of the lawt of matter，and out apirits commingle．Thout will not mourn，my own deareat，my well beloved．Thou wilt even bring to thine aid a spirit equal to that of thy lover．Wilt thou no1，oweel？Surely，sutely it is but a moment．And say，my own true Mary，lhou wilt never，even in iby soul，say，＂he loved a phas－ com better than me．＂

It is false，Mary．Nay，verily it is Irue．For I lcave thee to broken heart，ralber than face the bronzed visage of the world．Honor，honor ！thou ant a soockery．

Last night，rny betoved，es we sat in that dim，old cbamber，with its long rows of antique tomess，and the portraits of maited knight and gentle ladye looking from the folds of the darik tapestry，while the moon－ beams rested upon the chiseled fealures of Dian and her nymphs，methought sirange shadows were moving in dusky recess；thal lord and lady，and beautiful maid of which 1bese were the semblence，animated canvas and marble shared again humen emotions－ that men and woraen，whose 1hougbts proopled that old library，lingered amid these memorials of their existence，and claimed companionsbip with me，who was so soon to be a shadow like themselves．
－My cheek grew pale to meet their surange eyes， and I strained thee to my breast，as if thy truth and innocence might shield me from the phantoms．Dear Mary，in part thou didst rigbily interpret that lenderest embrace．Soul－fels，unutierable lowe stirred the bosom of thy lover，and thy dove－jike eyes，sind the meek pressure of thy arme were those of the saint－ fike，the sjuless．Thosi watt shtined in thy nup－like grace，and I was a spirit bridegroom．

Do you remember how long wo kal，and neithor spoke；and how the tears gathered in your eyes，and s mysterjous sadness grew upon you？end then when I bissed away the drops，the words of endeannent died upon your lips，and you leaned your bead upon my shoulder，and wept like a sweel child．

Ay，my beloved，it was one of thone morveldut presentiments that sometimes come to the good and
the tue to berald approsching evil, and to tofien its ! Even now, deareat, you will recoll eretry infuction. Tuke curelut from this. Hed you known! uttered, atod the sightest aying witl epprar that he, whose arms held you to his boem, whose ! upon st the ehodows of the eteribal world. I oyes but faintly inaged the love be bore yov, would ' sorrow will not ctitce them from thy memint in e few bours become a "kneaded clod," cold, spirit will britg all things to your remet tenement, to be approached will fear and trembling, whalmever I have said uno you." Aod th:. bow would you have shronk from his side, and have come the coliturter.
retoiled from the glance of the doorued.
My lime is expired. Farewell, dearat $2 a$

## THE SEAT OF THE SOUL.

## By $A$ NEM coxyRbativor

Wutere brilek the wut ita regol seal: This quacalion did i of repent, Nut onfe rectivet ull wawit theel.

Some in undeubting tones proclaim.
It in a wift and abotile fane,
Runaing alout through all the frame
And athers gince it in the breast, A wfl and wartn and pleasantmes,
For all but wimmotis! gucal.
But metrphysic nid is vuinA fog which fixey in the hrain And larkens what it would explais.

But Ore did nll my diruts diaploce: She uprike, nodd, lo! ! quick dis! trace The soul all fadiant in her foce.

For up the desk heaven of het eycs. With modeat beam. whirh lit its okict, Thought like a upiril-ztot, dikt fase.

Then Peasion's mindiug glore way sem
Ovez the same tatis formument,
And "trailing giory" as it weot.
irnspination met the sight,
Entituand ugote her lumples white,
Winh brigh eyea blazing with deltgh
And ever ard amon it fisugs
Burt fadialse from its giniten wings.
And of a clime immortal siuge.
While Fiviey, culling fragrant fowers, Within her fric chereld tomy towers,
Sitw weuring goriands for the 1 lours.
And from her eyelid't ting tig Surit-footer Hirth world proty trip 'fo wed with yeling on het lig.

Sity, whem blight nor puin could acter:
Wiah tremblara tuec to birrour dear,
Slud down ber face uportin teat.
And Sentiment, a spmgled haze,
Finh ahiling xlapect and hum turl rays, Ger each hitrmomous tuture plays.

Itepe's gliteting fixipfints, ins), are there And the antil tury feet of Prayer,
Eutht lumitig on the truil of cere
And thete wis sweel Airccion. won,
Nuraed in the hearl's unwitisering dew.
With charmeleas fare, forever true.
Keen Anger oare, half hid by Grace, Shot its sharp lightmatg a'ce het isce,

Eatzh's shtrown dim with swifloces Ees As maral heaniy o'er her head Its consecrating fadiunce thed.

An unseen preseme, ever menr, Itet apiril's breath, her brinsot checr, lier woll's divincsi almonpitere.

A Beoniy, free (ram entily itl, Which Time's thick sumw-Hake cannot ci. From age to use unwuhered nill.

And whetidet visice its clatine malevoral, Muric. with ralora circled round.
Came seilists on the waves of soound.
Tte light akill skimmet that epariting ent Ancl tipplef of atwer melomly
Went saguing to the share in glet.
Alad an you lialened to the chinate
Winbertedi xped lie fect of Tinte,
Aud eorth betunced in its sinle*s prime
Jast, wh the tuing of her micn,
Firtue ugan her brow io sech,
Her naind's delienec, her spirat's queen
And rexuity, in white array,
In atcyle atotedoth Viriue away,
And J"asaian, Thangh! and will ohes.

Alt these bright shages of woren aif.
I'he vartect cunt, whose her they weat.
Are tamats of a face ns lair.
Where lukdy the Bxul ite regol oct?
${ }^{\prime} \mathrm{T}$ is whefe mueh mabmith visions meret.
Dazzing with light the sye fies grect.

# THE CHEVALIER DE SATANISKI. 



## CILAPTER I.

$r$ was a widd nizh in November. The wind 'ps dismully thrambil the narfow streets of Bergenn, the moin matiled agaitat the windowe which Hered in tie cavemenas of the ganint, guble ended haguses, we if they felt the chill wind from tie miman. and the dearion-luetha on the redtiled is spouted the water from theit brizen thrusts in samt cuactudes. The tide of pophation had long axd away, und in the whole lengtit of the main :et not a latid-drazon, nur a drunhem student, not lalistane gor a peralle wato to be acen. it wes
 ner of a matrow lan, and soncred the jotboymal mi. Khe wis wrupped in as elowk, and held an wnia, with which-cluse braced an jessibic-be was vity to make hix way difectly in the teeth of the Hd. As be ctherged from the narrow strect, where
 He gule, into the open square which futms the suit of bee main strect, doe wind rusbed stediterly on hiso with thic firty of on uncered wild-leest, nie, th the some tume that he was thas beset, he and hamseli en:arted in aingle contitat with one of : Gerore mentioned dagons, which sponted not tife, siath would base been desirable in the state of
 ad. Covering hisharli like a Spartun with his nid, that is to say; with his ungioctla, tie en-
 is enemy in the fear, whike be ladoly fured his ure bointerum ndretsary, the wind. The mocarary diverson elfeled by the draton, bowever, an folai ; for, just an be endaverfed to advance a

 fan retate it to you, bramed it inside out and dashed t. Whe gromind. So bere it lay, dimatring upon the Wheralk libe a great brokera-waged bat, shaking ita mown whag and tugk hug at the bandle (still grasped $y$ the owner's letat, lthe 4 living creature in pain
 wit the tubrelia, alanst the only piece of convertide property in his possession, wutd cscupe and le wre anzy upor the wists of the temigest. He telt x Isade ulfeudy strapping, und, with a wild ery, to
 eviricd to perial of to sive his shicith, and in the wildit but deferate atlempt be found himatd troked at lengith in the gulter, while at the sanme Moncat the sender reed of a hande gave way, ams oc unbeclia nounted like a lalloon into the black
atmosphere far above the tops of the bouses. Juat at thent moment lize warder upon the top of \$l. Nicholas towey blew bis blast, bud jouclained the hout.

But still out hero ley motionless in the gutter. Let me "detine his position" exactly. He lay at the corner of ule - lane and the main street, which, as I stated, emptied ilself at one end into a great isrenular gull, funcifully callied a Square. The dragon, now perfecty triumplant, poured bugshwads upon him, while the wind, disduinitg to insale a disannod and prostrate adveramy, whisked lightly over and covercd him with dead leaves from the withered hodens which decorated the place.

While the was lying there, ilten, and completely of my bunds, there cund not be a better tianc to make you acquainted with the other dramatis persone of this litule stofy.

## CHAPTER 7.

The Count von Goblinteim had e great dinnar parly. The commandant and die rectot, and evea oume of the diatmputshed colartiers from the cuptal graced the sphendal lowed. 'the count lived at his faimily scan, fuli a dizen nules frous the town, a place which had belonged to the lumily ever since die jals of the Western limpire, und wheh, berides a spacious und viry elexunt modern laneme, buht by Coant L'rice $\lambda \lambda$, at the end of the lass eentury, counprised the most rosuantic russed castic in all that pert of Genmany. The old exaromal tortess wan a gray shell with two ruind towers, sixtecti feet thick, sin! alandms, aud the ranglets of wy which cluatered pound the boulderma latilcomedo were, de., de., die. You all inderstand me. It wis the noos beautciul run you can unagnes, and lad two undieputed and most dexarable gatemits ixcionging to it, of dirve or fosur cethuries' bladiag. The count bud a great many acres of arable land, bevicies a dibe park tioll of timber and venison. In slofry, lie was wate of the few instances in that part of the conatry of a gentiminad whote rett-foll was texarly as long whis pedigree.

The colupony were dimbig in the grual hasl!, which wes at the kine thate the famby portrat gillery. It was I do nut know how anaty leet high, but you had to go up a dyht of stars to ucell any of the windows ia in, and it was long and wrete in proqurtion. The rouf way of polasiod vak, beruthally carved and fseated. The waliy nere bung upon wo sudes with tapeyury, und upon the two ethery were the gutraits
of the Goblinhems, all in regolar order, from Baron Ulric the firm, A. D. Sho, down to Darun Clre XIT', A. D. 1250, and then from Count Cirie the firm down to Count "iric XVV, A. D. 18-. The firsi wentyfive were ail Barons down to the thirmenth ecentury, and the next wentr-five were: atl Counts, down in the perent incumixelt, who, 1 is evpected, would ix: raiked to the dignity of Prince, and accommiate upan
 Ulric the wenty-fifth, and Prince Ulic the firet wo Goblinhem-Goblonhein-afler which the famity would te in repowe for the next iwenty five generntiona.
"This is remarkably finc, Marcob, miners," usid the Count Jirie to a gentkiman with a powedred bued and a breast like: the apacious firmament, all sturteris with stars. "It has beon moy fatm:'y ever wince the daya of Clric XYI, surmamed the Crecoll Bearthed. It was be, by the way: who first heard the singta, ar prophecy communirated to our famsly by the necond goblin, for, yon khow, we have had two."
"Very respeclable, Marchimmer, inderd," waid the slarty genticinan; "igut uhat is the story and what in all this about iwo gobline? What upon cartl can any reapectable fatrily want will mote than one goblen al a line?"
"Look here, your excellency," (for the man with the stat wat a cabmet mianiser.) suid Count Clitic, holding up his right foretinger open which be wore a neal ring with armorial incurisme, abous an latce: had as murch emblazaned aea combsome. "You perceive that tie arma of one furnily are Iwor fobline ruthpant with a vacait spoce lotwern; the theten is "Noris nicle,' of 'not yad.' It is a singetar fort thal al the begiming of the sixth sentury. Aano Iownini, an appuriten was wern, at the deat of mixht, apmen the very spot where this home aow samela, by the founder of
 in Italy."
"W'bat sort of an appartilion, coum ?" anked a genticmun situg mext to the cahinet mimeter, mad whon hasheron speated engenged in otber comernestion.
"A most singular Mipartion, sir, for the kegend gocs on to relate that it bure an exact resemblanee
 from of hus tent-lor be: hand just returned frume a sum-


 to rim: Inefore him, hix catip-fire at the walme time
 gelf in the mirror watced crocekerged with his spetar

 double wemet in be cloteripon litm Elat frizhlenced.
 all the mirrors in the wotd ints) a thonsand pieces, when wilat was hix astmathment to find hat lume was no mifror at ail, and that hos intaw sement in, alght upen the stect corstel of a soldiar, passing through it whome resstante, atd sirem-lhing himeelf upon the gruutad by the viblenee of the own blow

Winen be rose, the appartion still stord tane uad turchanged lefore ham, the exact ecmonomp himaclf in face, form and attite. The inurep:

"'Whourt lion?" he eried, with at shubler.
"What ther reply of the follin was has: ber" The lemend, bowerver. goes on to shy that the: : tion was the forernmer of great advancare rank and weilth to the Goxlic soldicr. The $\#$ weath was uxel to reclaim the German w..'s. and we find, sume conturses later. the detarnos:
 wealdyy haroms of the entpite."
"ls hath a! ?" asked the satitimal next to the thinister, with a sherer jeal memiona fram beroath bis mometarhers.
"Not halt:" banwered the crimus, appapri. roleshiug the internipion. "This was liot ig. E'blin, and liwe lozent concerninia it is very de
 wake it so; lat the seromel grobin woth the $s$ space, and the of syin of the thates 'Not yor-
 Itererive."
 minister.
"My dear comm, hew con you?" reicelall the: in o breath.
"Wrat, well," satal the muml parifiri, pertic. wher le saw his sational fremd merag ham:-

 My lanily is not so inalentimant I tabe at but shme of yem limy lave hearl of Cobatt lla: crumather"
"Oh, all of ta-all af we:" exclamot a" fistemery
"We.ll, Count f"rice was the fret of the l:f. न Wax make a coment, und by hithas will an by lite ce





 the sume prace as the ore in wheh we are es: :-


 he lappened to grace into it, at the some tran in

 reflection of big own preall, whett of مuta sop
 cord. Strabse to suy, tho. the rellected fiant no lught at lee dat, foul lified up ils right hare?
 wue a lood man, but, as yun may suppoxe. a stariled lay thin indepencom uction of lan own is and stated sprit-bonnd whe the foglre still beth -
 ing up a beat.
". Thyoelf" relumed the fyare, in $n$ hetlow $r$ "

- I wont acknowledse you, by the holy cross! d the laron.
The figure began rapidly to disoppear-the mirror ned dim, as if something had breathed upon it.
'Stay, stay,' stowted the baron, for the legend of ichins and the comserpeace of his vision thashet ans his mind. 'Stuy, in the nane of all the fiends 1 cubtins in creation!"
The figure grew brigit arain as rupidly as it had cd.
" Wher art thou?' cried the Jaron aguin, in a perprory ware, for he thought the appartion was Ling game of him.
$\cdots$ Thyaclf!' repented the forure. 'Are you a warcl?
$\cdots$ Sir !' eried the baron. ferecly, and taying hod of . sword, for he forgot be was talking to an apparin.
. " Peh! poh!" saik the spectre, contemptuonsly. fowsver. I ann answered-and so are yon.
"'No. no," eried the laron, "tis no answer al all, nors shanl you leave this pluce all nisht, titl I icarn ofe from you than this-and if I stand before tite sis all nichtr, haty the if I sese Jrow my refection n retire from it; so make the best of it, old Double$x=$ :
"' Ask me a third lime,' said the goblin.
: What an old formalisi! Well, who are you NR?
"To this question the figure replied in a soletma canner os follows:
"+ Thytelf-yet half theself nlomp-
Add setf to seli-to diouble grownArl dothlity thiglety, wenthy, etrat-Embrace-combine-contatal thy fate:.
"So saying, the figure opened his arms and eockoried to the baron to embrace him. For a motneent he shadeh red auti a chill ran herough him, as if ${ }^{1}$ pritfut of litele fistmes hatel leen pourect down bis mock; but he was a buld man, us I waid betore and, ater in momeat's heviation, he resherl inter his Omble's armu. The tisha fell apon the thour und was "xumerushed, every louly in the eakthe firlt a shock libe flat of at marthate, and the next morning the heron was m!wing."
: And war that the last of him? ?' nokied the satiticat cratis-nan.
"Not at alt; the cance huck in a werk and stated that he bat lecen at the cmprour's rourt, that he had
 adrancol to a geteralathip in the army, and had reerred a manor fwice an large as his own and comlamern to it-all ns a reward for the valor he haddisPhayed in the Inoly Istncl."
 "and the varint spare on your shield, and the inoto 'Noch nicta,' what do these mean?"
"Their meaniong serans obwions," returned the owint. "The Joweth, hrowerer, states expiceity that sher vacant apaer in fior a third gellitin, and the thotos, 'Such niche', means that the destity of the hetese of Gohbinhrem is not yet aceomplished nor will be until
a third goblin bas appeared as the herald of will greater dignity and power."
"And what becane of the eomm-is he buried in your family tonnb ?" asked the diplomatixt.
"Ne," said the conint; "singular to relate, the first CWrichus and Coumt Ulric the first are the only two of the line, the place and tine of whose deathy are uncertain. Their death were in facl suppossititious, for they both disappeared mysterionsly, and nobody ever thew any thing aliout the znatter."
"And are you sure they are reuily dual?" asked the diplomatist, in a very hollow voice. The count, surprised at the extroordinary queation and at the tone of the voice, turned to lork at his interromator before lie answered. As he did so, his jaw drupped, bis eyes glared lixediy at the questioner, his face grew white as wax-and it his hair dial not stand on end, it was because he wore a wig, which nolvody ever tnew before, and which they all discoveret al that monien.

Every body at table stared also at the strancer, who seened ar inguisitive and where odd question seemed to gqitate the romm so much-and that puts one in mind that I bave not yet formaliy presented you to the rest of the company.
The Count and Countess von Goblinheim-Goblinheim presided at each end of the table; next to the coum was the Prineess of Schwartzwald, and opposite to her the Prinee. Fery ricar the commesa ant her young damgater, the Fraümin Marguret, a lovely yount creature of seventecen, with a fiace as fall of heaven as lhat of the Madonia in the red peenicoat, which yout have alif seon in the Tribunc at Florence, natl wish jugl auch fiot hair smoothed acroses ber forehead in two folks, like angel's whas, bill with a roenjish amile lurking in cach corner of her tnouth, in spote of her Matonna look. She: Was a swoe litule creature, that Lady Murgmort-as detmure as the Al-
 drawing-room was her character apparenaly, bat os fall of the reat old Toutonic tone and substance end vieror and eotor. the je flof heroitur of thas simple tale; but, as she waw at rirt and immarriced, she was,出
 of her, peopule tathed to each other acronst ter fuce as coolty un if they really ditl neti nee fifer ; and there whe sat with het ryes ajnn her plate, appearing to drink in every word ber father satid. altimoth whe hat heard it forty dimes lefore and in foality thinking of mallers very dalterent.

On the ripht of Madalne de Gowinheim sal a lady who was earininly visithe. She had laern in one unbroken perigce for half a century. No social natronomer rementered her first adisent. No elironicle went lack to the lime when she had not been shining with at ateady, planetary light upon the socirty of Bergenheim. She was a fixcd star. if ever there wills one. It was Madame the Criminal, Judicial and Siate Counselloress von Blemheim-lhat is tu say, her Imatant filled the imposing orfase indicated by that tithe, the datices of which, by the way, were to have the said title engrnved upon hite card, and to see that
sll his servamts andefesced him ond his wife correclly with it evcry time they spoke to hinn, in recompense for which weithty wryice to the state be received a nominal salary of fiticen rix-diallars

She was ent andmably prescried old person-a living monument of industry nod ingennity: When siat got up, whe was a mbeleton in yellow kid, gatd When she ellactaced from her dreseing-rount, phe wan, as Ihave slatdod. a rergnitig mor. Slle wos, then, all ringlets, and fealhers, and founces-had rather inore than the matural puantit; of very whote teeth in her anxaty to ise corrcet upon that point; her chesek, that withernest of the morning. lat been made to biossem lake the roves whale the yellow nerk of daflarent shone like alatuoler in the evening-a triangh of Btecect. Abd why not? Are we all to matbudde into monnmies willont a strmatic? Nay, do not the very mantmies hald and un exumple worthy of emolutan? With an Eersplait ludy belore her cyes in a cares:


 nothing lat at livag ambi to apritat with erevit al any Euronken collversizione, why whuld Madame von Blenhoin, who bad a fiviag vond and was the mamins's junior by twefly'rninc handred and I wom be particular bosw many more jentrx-why should Mathate von Blenbein aknair? The Fexplian pyramidx are not a more durible? montument to the power of lmman pereverance, and whal enher inomal they have l kums mol, than ont Enptian munnyand is not a fine lubly a more insparing nowtonent because a livirus onc? Can yon eonceive any thorg more anblime than atias consfant aud untating stragete between art end abare-between undivig yonhful varitely in the bearn, and mornly eatiancing. inescamble tid nge in the buxily? But I beg your
 this singhilar Zowhrirat variety. Opposite to hers sils

 consequtentix-ats in dinty buand-abont ten years oldtr than his wife, stonouth in mativy mout five yenoger. Whatio moster stroke of sentite on the part of Madatur! lat wears a lrown wif, coat,
 severul ortf'ts in hiv intton-hule, ald carrica a cane in his rught hatad with murh ationitnerse. The habits
 his colles cyery mornilig at twrive, and dinds every day कl seven; at hothe if necestory, lat his habite are slightly aluratury and gregurions, nam he presers to scenk his fraxd abruad.

Next to Mr. vob Wlabing sita a great proferoor. next hun a greaf painter and next bim a great aulior. As ench is a reprosemative of a chass amd has litule intividualty abom binn, we wid leave them on of the iaventury. They were only invited ra fill up the toble and malic jukera, and nobuly ever kinew what their nanke wetc.

The faty was completed by the cahinet mintster and the strateger utom we fave called the dipho-
matisi; the former being placed next the c. and the stranget netat the cound. Whe have dolite calzinet minister alrendy; lie last frow-de: head und e wiar on his breas!, and torok arniti five muntucs. particulaly when ant buaty azoberl quention- just like all esbinet ministete. The se was fulher $n$ handsomat lefon, wilb a dark a : tion and sombelaing of a Jewinh set of fratures ejes were biack and glittering, abd hin racen lang down on buth sudes of bis face in lons: curla. It was 8 fuce revery one woukj bave uband yet you larilly kntw whelier to adtuite

 that smake-like monte. Ife wis a stranaier $f$. combt, and had been invited in temprany . Tir. and Madetme von Blenhcion, with the of whan be in intumately anguainted. lle IImarith, end was intrudeced as the (ix.ra!. Saturnski.
'And are y'm sure they are really drad ? ${ }^{* \prime}$ rer the chevalier. The comut continimed to grane i: as if at the Gorgon's land, so stoty was: It: : Etiery bedy cice stared mather al the connt, ithough there was soncthing odd in the ltunaz:
 doce tie cxaratardinory looks with wher the a hat answered it. To the rest of lint cturtgeng clevaler seromed just the samt?, and appeared :-
 bir wherl had dispingutshed his whole sbare il. conversuthen. Wryat was there then in the lot?

 of lifor manlh, to tix his ryes un an a dicath sitatro. .. to chanre lim amust to mathe as he wat larer a!

 since be tirat entered line rexam, the Counul of tind
 saw-hinterlf!

Alter friaring al him for a few ereotela lonstr,: onc ensranced, the comat arppex buardy fiat?



 Hount the matiter. bith it wow his trethe mever to to
 he could kienpa secrel. The rewl of lae sompas. started from the labie in basmaty. Minkate is:


 indi essisited 10 resiofe the commt, whle the Lady Mankaret mang for the lamily ghasician. Tis rate the company retired at once. The otd caslle ciomi struek one just as the count farly reconered. Sur:c: hia host likely to be restored, the Ifunatrinn hatil':
 overwheined by the dianks of the when iamoly.
['fokernin:so

## THE DREAM OFA LIFE.

## FOUNDAMONGTHEPAPERGOFASTEDENTOFMEDICINE.

## AT Mge mixt c. zMBCRy

## Sulat watching exul within. Buireef.

They tell me I em dying; I kaow it; I feel that : is fast fuding away. They tell me I am dying of ; apperented love; it is false $\ddagger$ I spurn the wrakierss. I whid not sranh the inpolsues of a soul which God s bra:ather into me; I would not paralyze the ener. at a boxiy whicit wats fiven to me as ministrant tle jmmontal spirit, at the biddibs of wat idie pas. m. No tit st talse. They jadge but by their own Ar conicrpuions; thay know not that I lave given entrher that which myself bas lost; they know $a$ that in imparting light and life to an inet stend, bave lann compelied to borrow from my own the corinethran firc. I am dyynct; but not vain and Whin dosire hats worn my life uway. I am dyitur: In it is foom exhastion of the sual, not from a yesto yever of the heart. I will not be shos ansumer. aat; I will record my strange and painfol expe-ence-not an a warting to others, for my fate is 100 ecehtar to be thus asefn-luat rather to redecon my semory from so derprading a charge.
From my boyhomal I have been a thcoris, and my cont wandered over the varge ocean of speculative thiownolity, seching rest, but finding apore, until serned with psychulogical researches, I determined 0 seek ambed physokorgal demonstations for the mante links whirl bind the material to the spiritalal. My fortine plated me abnove the neecessity of adopl: of :ackliever, and it wis during the fear wheth I spent in Lublin, whic in eltendance on public lectures, ikar the curemstonce aceured which has thas rubied Ter of myerlt:
It was my habit to pose mach of my time in the bimpla!, where the eflect of differem diseases upon ibe various phaves of himath cleiracter, as weil as "phen the diverne physicul constituthons, aflorded ine bll inkrexting subject of speculation. I was one day pawing throupte one of the sheltercy watks in the karden, when I beard a sweet and plaintive voice sibivig what appeared to me to be snatebes of olt! huilaik. The asounds came from a sbrutikery in the: eremets apprepriated to the lunalic putienta, and *paratect ltan the rest of the cetrden by a fish walt. Proupled by a fecling which $I$ ran now scarecty undrentend, I chatied to the top of the uall, and fonding tha the thek folage prevented me from disecrniug! bes suhve, I leaped over the enclosure and entered, lbe xirublery. I shath never forget the picture which!
then atamped itaelf upon my memory. Seated upon a nowtic bench, with a single ray of sumshine piercing the deep stade, and resting tike a halo upon leer bright hair, was a young girl, so fair. so pale, so chereal in the whicate proportions of ber figure, that $I$ almost feared the image was en ilhasion of lancy. Her large blee eyes were wandrritio restlessly aronnd while ahe stang, and ere I bat time to retreat I met their full glance. Inslead of beong alarmed at my intrasion. a sweet smile prarted her sult hps, and raising het finger whe beckoned me to approach. "You bave waited long, belover, but yom have eone at last;" she mumnured in low and broken tones, as she drew me to a seal beside her; then clasping my hand in hers, she fixed her fouze on iny face, with a look so full of solerin and earnest tenderacss, that my very soml thrieled bencarh it.
I soot found thet the fair girl's reason was ontirely obscured, and her insanity aremed to me to have assumed the almost hopeless fonn of inbecility. But her purc and beuatioul inslincta wore as fresh and powerful as if intellect were still their gide. She was tender, gentle, and full of that contisling innoconce which know:y no evil, and surpects no guile. Clitdike in ber frankness, womanly in ber sweel tenderness, and withal evincing by every look the intulive modenty and duticacy which so chatacterize the purc-ininded, she semmed ite very personification of all that was lovely in her sex. 77e very wander. ings of her imagnation were
" like mbothine on the zill, $\rightarrow$
Thorgh furned astive 'i was suashine ball.:"
The beauty, the tenternesa, the helplessness of this youmg erceture interested the execedingly. My sympatbies were aronsed to a degree positively fainful; and yet, na I listested to her inecherent but sweet words, utered ly the rosicst lips that ever Love had fissed, If felt that had her soul been awikened white her hoart was llay gasbing forih, eerth could have held for me no ligher bliss.

When we parted, which we did with a matual promise of aresin meeting. L retired to my boklong ind a state of excilebent suh as I had rarily known, and my first care was to learn something of ter history. I found that ahe find been from clibllowed dull and inert of inteltert; that it had been only with exceeding labur she had been langegit the elcments of knowledge; and that ber mind wenied to becuiges
more obtuse as she grew older, until a eevere fit of siekness, which befell her ere whe attained her filieenth year, had completely obscured her reason. Upon further inquiry I tearued that she had been an alfectionate and depending ercature, always looking for love in every one, and, as far as 1 could lentn, never finding it. Iler family were cold, phlegnatic and commonplace. The strict diseiptine of reason was all they could exercise, and the child had grown atupid in proporition as these means had been exerted upon ber. She had been for three years in this stale of imbecility, and they had now loss all lope of her recovery.

The next duy I ngain found her in the shrubbery, where she was allowed to pass much of her time, as the absence of all close constraint and vigilance had been found decidedly beneficial. Her joy at eeeing me was unboumied, and throwing ferself on the turl at my fect, she leaned her arms upon my knee, and resting her head upon them, in attilude of chitatike repose, retnained gazitg with speechless tenderness up into iny face. Sife said hitt!e, but I could perecive that she was filled with tumuluous emotion, and as I belich the workings of her heart the idea flashed through my lirain that her soul mipht yet be awakened. I remenimered the story of her yearning tenderness in childhood. and of its nomatisfird llisst; I fancied I could sce wherein she bad been misunderstood, and I could not but think that where cold reawon had failed, allicetion might te found more efficacious. She hat passed the threshold of girthood; the instincts of a wontanly nature had asserted their rights; the fancies of ter erratic niond had assenned a shape, and the anticipation of the coming of one who would rescue her from loneliness and thraklom, had taken the place of her former vague dremms. This would necount for her narm weicome of me, and a thrill of joy pervaded my whole being when the thought sugarested itself that it mitht be my destiny to rescue a soul from darkness.

From that moment I determinced to make the attenpt, and wihhout dreaming of selfish passion, without one spark of unholy love, I vowed to devote all the energies of iny nature to the nolle task of enlightening a elocked spirit. Carefully did I bugin the work, and tenderly did $i$ guard from danmerous excitement the heart which I sondert to influence. She was a chitd, a sweet and lovely chitd to me, and I cherisured leer as if she tad been iny own sinless sister. Never did one tumntuous throb stir my heart when her head rested on my hroom. The awfile responsibility I had incurred, the opprewsive sense of duty, the dread of fuilare in my zedilike enterprise, seenaed to elevate me alove all carthly feelings.
I cannot now note all the detaily of my sucess. I cannot trace all the delicate liaks of that chatin whicb conducted my soul into hers, throush the medinm of her atientions. I watched the lifitings of the cloud fron off her spurit, and 1 suw clear bm brief atimpass of sunshine; apain the shadow would setile with deeper glourn, and amain gleums wonld break forth, giving sweet pronuse of a briphter day. Ifeavens! what joy it way to see thuse blue eyes light up with
intelligence, to bear unose soft lipe utior : words, und to mark the elassic grace of a turt: but lately moved with all the listlereness of an:

But the ollicions interference of those wit not comprebend either Alice or mysclit etier this growing good. Out frequent meetonge wo covered, and we were of course ecparaled wat taken home by her fumly, and I was ure access to her presence. For a month, a ic dreary month, I never sau her, and by my in: tonging to behold her, I learned bow mucb 3 had gone out frotn myself. At length I bext Alice was much worse-1hat she was bow ir. maniac, whoge ungoverned fremzy ensin a controlled by pereonal riolence. I exmad b. this: i went to her father, $I$ explained to in bepes and bupged to be permited to we besingle hoirr. Ile was a cold, practical, rtas. man, and while be gave me full credence for 3 tercsted desire to benefit his daughter, be ey had little failh in my anticipetions of sumers. ever, he was willing to try the experiment, a; companied by hin, I was admuted 10 sce A.to was frightinlly changed. Her eyes g!ared w her bair, tanpled and disbeveled from ber wem reatiessness, hung in maseses about ber fate: a? appearance was that of one whom los reasu" almost brnalized. I condd huve cursed the recklessness which had so thwarted me. At in did not recognize me, but my roice scentr awaken the vibration of sonte churd whise I was familiar. She becane calmer, her ra: ceased, she approached mee, and, at length. s. herself on a low atcol al my [eet with the quetir a lowing child. It was the first time she bad bet callu since we werc parted. Even the cold te around her perceived the beneficial ellect of m!: sence, end from that moment 1 was aliowud w: sue my plan without molestation.
I now neglected all things else. and devolted a.' + exclusively to the noble task of revivifyine a h . soul. I adopted no fixed and seltied sistem יx heghtement, but, carcfully observial ber mokes mind, governed thern by udaptation. I wasebur 1 eurrent of ber thoughis, and when I tound:broken and confuxed. I somigh to lurn them wtondereper chansel, where they mipht flow es smoothly. I cultivated her affectionateness oi \& e: sition, while at the same time I theeled als ewa.; combent. The tie belwen us I bump nual bio of atluwivenera, of athachment, nor of prors Beauliful was the stow development of her cbesi as intellect bencati the inftuence of her wrman! " derness, and. oh! how exquisite was the eojat: which I fomad in thus looking into a periectly $p$. nature, as into the dephls of a crystal lake.

It seemed to me that I had been vet apar ior a ! , , beyund that aceorded to my feltow-men, when I a thus pernitted to fill with lichit the darkereve chas:... of a human soul. A prond feeting of power, a : sciousness of my bigh duty was ever prosent a: ine, and life wore 10 me nobler napect whea 1 i found so woble a task to fullill. Fet even then a :
: to recognive the fearfill price wbict I was aed to pay for all this bappiness; even then I I my soul grow feebler in its energies. There times when the weakness of childhood carne me, und I whas at imparient of my alsence frull
, as if her sweet words and looks were the ajit of my existence. Cold hearts mizht have * ied thin passion, -albey remember it now as a 2. fof my wild love; but how litte they understood $\therefore \therefore$ It was but the longing of my soul to regain that $\because$ th it had imparted to euother. It was the impan $\therefore$ Iferking of the bereaved and deapoiled spirit. I is no longer nuticient for myeelf; Alice was necea $\mathbf{v}^{\prime}:{ }^{\prime}$ to my being. Yet it was not love: no! in wes
e: ething nubler far, sometbing far less earthly.
'ou beautiful she was! how gloriously beatiful, $t$ these angelic eyes, that sumbright heir, those ,romy ligs, and thet pure tint of fresh youth on zomnded cbeck! how graceful was the sweet
${ }^{n}$ adon of het sllitudes! how touching the low tunes $\leq$ bet musicul roice: Think, ye whe find picasure - asachang the growth of some frail flower, from its rel gern to its perfect developunent in beavily and - grance, bink withl must be lbe joy of walcbing whislding of a soul-of seeing is expend beneath it rave-of fecting that jun buve been the mewas, der Heaven, of giving it new iffe!
4) yeat liad passed, and Alice was lingering oo the ry verge of that inner sancluary where reason rells. Sile had beed awakened; intellect was pilly dawning 10 perfect day, but thero were still gue inists and brokea shadows to be dispersed ere oun could ohine with unclouded splendor. Yet s furure now was full of bupe and promise; she d reached the threshold of reason through the portal the affections. Kow she loved me! bow sueet to the girlist tendernose she lavished upon me in edin twhigbt of this her toorning of the soul ! how n-thrilling were her innocent caresses! Oh that conld but lowe the memory of that time! that I xid the imbied het hear with the remumbrances mi have poisoned my existence!
A was just ol this period-when there was nothing sfar for Alice:, but every thing to bope-mhat I was mataried to Londun, by the jliness of any fathet. I luted aot diaobey the call of asch a solemn duty, and H *ing asyuted, both by het medical attendunt and by $\therefore$ yy own observation, that no danger to Alice conkd taili from my temporary abence, I tore myself from mer. and set out on my melansholy journey. I found
 noted his strugele whith the King of Terrors, until *) suffering had wrenctied from him every thin but * treath which he gludly resigned. The tetrible tavion of my nerver during bis prolonged enguish, agether whith my acule consciousness of an exsustion of ooul, which rendered no less able to bear distens, were tos much for my bodily frame. I wab Ricken down to earib, as by a giant'e hand, while rending beside my father's grave, and I remember ifocibing more unili montbs afterward, when I found $: \cdots$ "-relf the occrpant of a ward in the asylum for the -r. incape. I had been mad-reving mad!

My reason relurned as anddentr, however, as it had been impaired, and my recovery was very tapid. I need not say buw cagcriy I turned to the thonglit of Alice, nor how I rejoiced even then in being pet mitterl to suffer for her sake. I knew that it wastor ber I had endured tbis lows of reason; I was sure that it wes only by my total oblivion of self that ste could be arongly inbuced with the ligbl that was in me, and the thousht that whe had been receiving ull of which I bad beeo deprived was a alelece to my heart.

As eoon as I regailied my stremeth, I burricd to Dublin, and words cannot describe miy emotion as I reached the uthrde of thy own Alice. As I eatered the drawing toon lier fulher rose to reccive me lindly and cordially, but my feelings overpowered toe, and turaing to Alice, who sat beside bim engaged in needlowork, I madly elasped ber in my arms. Good God! she hed forgothen me! Asuger lashed in ber eyes, and her cleek burned with offended delicacy as the tore berself from toy embrace and fled to her father for protection. Would that I could forget tbe agony of that billet monent! To my burried explanation, and my carnest appeal she lintenced as to the mavings of a maxdizan. She bad lost all memory of our former union, and anger and ferror were the only umotions I coud now excite. Her fulher, fearful of the effect of such agilation upon buth of us, drew me into another room, and informed me that Alice had been very ill sonn atfer my doparture, and that bhe had recovered from a severe allack of fever, perfectly sane and gniet. But bhe whs like one awakithed from a deep and drearalesy sieep. The past had no remembrances, whe was s creature only of the present, and in her calm, cold collectedncss of mannetr, and her almost stern reason, no race temained of ber tendet and erratic fancies. llorrible did all this seem to me; methunkht we bad exchanged sonts-the weekness of the girl had entered unto me, the firm, unstriaking ppirit which bad once led me to the cold regians of speculthive science was now ber guide. Featful wis the thought that I had thus lost my owa identity; doubly fearful the knuwicdge that my transfusion into another's soul never could be tecognized. My birihright-my noble hetitage of soul and mind bad been given to another. I had dared to usurp the privileges of a bighef onder of beings, and I wus punisibed.
lieer father dreadet the etlect of any altempl to revive in the mind of Alice a remembrance of the pest. He felk gratctul to me for hef restoration, and would gladly have repuid me with ber love, but be dared not tisk the recall of ber former tenderness. He entreated me to ict it depart like a dream, ami to anfer her to be guided by a woman's fantasy in het aflections. I promised, and I tried to keep my word Alice way induced to believe that my recent abetration of mind could account for my attange futriliarity when we toet, and as her father's friend the forguve me. But ohe evidently regurded me as a perfect slranger. My tank was donc-she was fully auakened to intellectual life, but she was co longer a portion of myself.

Thete had been sympathy betweon her darkened
spirit and the soul which was imparling io it tife and light-lhere wias joy lxetween us, and hope, and a gonse of duuble existence, which inakes the casence of immoral lore. Now all wos changed: I had transfased iato fres nalure iny own hithlugifts; I hited leal my own mpirtaslity; $t$ had become atl earthly, elac why did 1 yento wilh such posaionate longligy for one louch of her red lips, one clasp of hers soft hand? Sha: posersed finy noblet sonl, and thete rearmined to the bat a faint xpaik of that etheral fire which hat once ontrontue the ligh of linnatn passion.

Il was weak amd sam. yet was $I$ fool enomsth to seek her love, and wow trer as men woo the women they would wed. I sard to her with Eentle worts and loving looks and courtly flatteries. I crushed the wild etnotione of ony brsoar, and bowed arnid the erowd of her selaniters. Why did the deapise my lomate? Why conld she nol frel for one the decep, up-looking reverence which ever mongles in a Womatis love? Why did sle louk with halfaconlemphanis pity upoti tuy passion? Was il buratue ber mex ever retorn the weaknest they ean create, and know not how lo be, at the satfe ntement, the didol and the worthiper? No! it was brecuthe I was degratied bracolit my fellow-men: I had low all that conld elevate me nbowe them. He who would win and kerepa woman's love moy give her his heart of hearts, if he will, but nover let lainadonit her to the satherary of his soui. What then contil I lowe when the gift of my inmos! spirt has bewn the firsl oflioring thet wiss luid upen the altar?
 fatile. Her intelleetual had overnatered ber wow manily nature, and in winning the firat reason and ske:ofed will of ininn she hiad loat ibe gentle weak+ nesser of her sex. I avienl her to be eny wife; she relined iny suil Remaly bul sirinly. Mathened by the excolionent of the inameat, I pourcet torth the forl] tide of lang bepersiod emotion. I told luer of out former commanion: I descrioed the gradarl develop-
mrnt of her dawning intellect; I depicted the outroing of my gpritas at tuas 1manstased intil
 sonte anctnory of the past. It wain wh in sa. past wats gotar forever, Sha laciked on one uns man, and shrank from me in terror. I never se ogrin.

After this a torgor foll upon me which rendere insensible to ontward impressions. Mfy mir cunc elonded like a mirror, over uhach the dattef
 reilected there, but lles were dun and intis: their oalliae. T'le present and the fast were lhate most confasctly sud painfully. I had no jous. conitol my thentgite. My soul was dying ora $=$ Exhatastion.

They told me thett Alice was married, th: lunges statcely moted me, for I romld no kno
 since I lonked my las on her sweel fire: furn

 bered witb the forgotleft dead, for iferor is one a shed one loar ubove megrave. I am whatins :whith imnition of live spirit. Bat I am not-n heavens: I monot dying of disuppuinted love.

In the cily of Athens, smid all the hanmity ard comfort of a Greek howelty. diced Itre writer é strongre tale. The incidents be polates are irat did swaken to intellemtital life the imimeale atur. a beanafial gird, who in the reyne of lict recovers tively forgot hien. He sombert in suia to win ber and, upon the tidinges of her marriage wilh anv.

 or a broken herart lel thowe judece what knaw iln. ful strengeth of hubaty afficilion. A more prov accoum thran is bere witien, mity be fouthed in tiz son's "Leters from the Arutim."

Tuov with and fembling meseliger, Now at the greted of even', Olr, thon thrit eceren th sumaton bee


Ant, etiduting on tise unacell thote Of that clernal dis,
 Fixhausted funtumaty,

Thus hatial of me from the revelty by yome colelatuted lis;

There 'o mystery unresilable
Jo ithy derart-zcistcheniz rye.

- Thus tirn'at the aight into the wralI cathos chan be but tedul,
Lipon that trubhul tequater, Lite's every thataxiu und decel.

Ye1 well I beve thee antl thy traim, Nuw wh the gatco af evea',
Who come to hang seat beacen lifthts To stow the why to $\ddagger$ cayen.

## THE BEREAVED.

## 

Tire moon within not casement beame,
Our blue-eyed batic hath dropt to ciecp,
Ans! I have lent it in ite dreama,
A mid the shadnivs deep.
Tra muse bissitie the ailycr tide
Whene waves are sipplitg at thy aide.
It is a atilt and lovely anot
Wheyc they have laid thee dmen to reat,
The white trac and forget-me-not
Bham aweetly on thy breant, And bitis, and atreams with liquid la!! Have made the stitheas beaviful.

And maftiy thtoush the fireat-bars
Light loveiy thaper, on glossy plumen, Fleast ever in, like winged sturb,

Amid tho pary) line riomms :
Their aveet qupry, impre from tree to tree, Thrill the light lenves with melody.

Alas: the very gath I trace,
In happier hours, lyy forotateps made;
This apolt wat once thy reating-place;
Within the silent ohule,
Thy white hand trained the fragrant bougb That dtope ite blomenta o'ef me how.
'T wis bere al cve wo used to rove,
'T wat here I breathed my' whispered rown, And araled them on thy lijat, my love,

Beneat the apple-boukits.
Our lietatis had urelted into one, But Death undid what Leve but done.

Alas : wo deep $s$ weight of thought
Itad filled thy heart in goull's sweet hour ;
it seemed with love and blisa o'erfraugh, As fleeting pussion-fower
Unfolding 'ataita a wouthern ory,
To blossom sxon, furd acon to die.
Yel in these calm and biooming bowera
I aeem to ace lite mill,
Thy breath seems finating o'et the fowers, Thy whisper on the hill;
The clent faint atrulight, and the sea
Are whiopering to my henre of thee.
No more thy smilea my heart rejoice-
Yet alill I stan to met thine eyo,
And call upon the low aweet voice
That givel me no teply-
And list within my sileat door
For the light feet that coree no more.

## THE DEATHOF SAMSON.

Judges, chap. xvi. verees:3-3i.

Titege, what $s$ ferablat Gazn, in the Houne O: Dag'na, and Plalistia'a hundrod leode Were guhered to the aucrifice, with inen Frund Ashikelon and Jopra, and the etreagith Of Tyre aea-gieded, nud the tnerclant kiggs Oi sibon, natd the dwethers of the coast
 The Stribite Herculcen to that utmost inte, Sifeen-shored lerue in the watern sea.
There was a fregt at Gaza-for they baid, -. Gor Givd, even Dagon, to our hands hato given The betcent of our fuemen, captive now, Silxiued and puwerlexo-Sumson-whe cat oft Tharig, ort best, aigh Ashikelon, and unis Thair garmemte for a aproil-who, yet again, Fitad by Rock Etom amote ot hip nad thigh, A uishty olaughter, and yel, after that, tit Ramoth-Lecti witi as andu jow,
 rent Pracicicia, who truded to the Britsib Loles for till. 11

Herps upon heapg, 8 thoresand men of wat Sle w shasefulif-wha bore our gates away,
Oir gates, at midnight, that were framed eo atrong, With brazen hinges and with buth of braes,
And henved them, jxista, anct hinges, buts and all,
Oli hix brawny alentiders bruad, and weot his way
Trimmphent ond elate, to that hilltop
Itigh befure Hebron.
"Lo that otrong one now:
Simplued berore our God, ous butla his eyeb,
In life-long darknexs namk, ant shatn of atrength :"
Thus they ibsulting-hut the lard of Hoese
Looked down upon their triumph, and thet dny
Laughed their loud vaunte lis eot n, that oll raiglit know
Itim only God-Him only sll great sod wise,
Eveflating and oupreme!
The fouthe was filled,
The Hmase of Oog'm, reeking with the aream
Of sacrifice, the fat or buile und gonts,
And Limyau frankincense, and myrti, and gums

Sahpean, and tilatione of rich wine,
Poured cut to esryen shapes of hrnasa and gold
Almotisable-yea! from fime to porf,
The toruse was filled with thousoncts, and abovo
Sat other thrussnds on the terraced top,
Sultime and jecund, drunk with lust and wine, Fiend worshipert:

Proad men were muatered there,
Heroes and princes, lords renowned in war,
With Tyrian Jruperies thuabing to the day,
Aud sum-biright panoplien, and alields of gold,
And carques snuw-crested:
And the dark-hrowed girte
Of the asft patm-10nd,* with their eyes of light, And ligucinthine trenses wrestlied with pearl Wowing the wanton air. Too hright, alas ! Ton bright and bennteons to be dithes of oin, And mitisters at thy voluptuous ohrine,
Venus Mylita; whese accursed riten,
Even in the porch of Gowd and ut the gite
Toward the nuth, emranced Ezebief saw
Pullutiag Lersel's horusc, with woman's wo For Thammuz.

There they nat in ordered rows,
Enchanting to the cye, and to the soul
A buure, with meionly uad wiftest love
Outgushing form their low harmonious tones,
Outhemning frum their tuanmet eyes-the fower Of Syrin's dauklters :-ih ! dow heaventy fair,
Had they beell pure as beauteous-had the glow
Which lightiod iorth from every periect fuce Been of the spirit and buty.

There they eat,
High fushed with wine, und amorous; and called
Unte their reveling fords, with equal heat
And hauglttice pride upswollen-

> "Lo:bring us forih

Samsun, that he may make un sport, and show
That strength invincible new vatquiblied! Ho:
Briug us inth Bameon!"
And they hrough him forth,
Savage and sordid, from his house of wo,
Where in lise eyeless ghann his task tre plied,
Fetlered with benss. His ruighty limbs wete bare;
And thate huge shoulders, which opheld of yore
The cily gates unbention, all distobed
And awart with toit of dast mechnnical,
Showed etill the chanpion's might, but not the grace
Or gurb thal fite the champion. His strong hair,
For in his diungeon it had grown afresh,
Late shaven by filse Deiluh, fell down
In tangled effrocolka w'er his sigthlesn brow
And neck Kerculean; and the matted beard
Shadured his chest-with curle as closely hung
As the yoing tim's intino, whon erst he tore
Nigh Timnurith in the vineyarts-black as night.
The afond and frowned upxon them, hage, and grim,

* Pittritnmal, stef is the derivation of the name Phae.


And gramt with toit and torture, but ereet
And terrible in his mond-fior rage tivine,
And inspiration of the trater high Gexd
Wes strong within him. And the whrton lang:
Of thene lavelivioun damsels, and the orema
Of their proud paramomirs, whoge atmed bocke
He had ween muny times, but never seen
Their faces in the frny, passed by his cears,
As the light hreathings of the summer wind
Puas untegarded o'et the earth-fath bulk
Of Areral.
IIe stoxd, anll male them apori,
Between the central pilars of the house,
Wherean the whole house bung; and ibeywere;."
And bode hitn, testing from his inlxifs, lean
Agninet the collumus; and xtenighavay he cook.
One with his left and with his right hand ene.
The narble ahuft, on which the tonf wut bors. Mugniliem; nud called upon the Lord.
"Rentemtat mo," he naid, "Oh Latd my Gork
This ousels, I pray thee. Surengthen me, I pray,
Only this once; that J avenged may be
For any two eyess uph the philistine."
He spoke in Inelocer ; and agrin the laugh Or tis tormenarise eclowed throngh the inali
Sucking lim. Suman mathig recked or that,
Nor letatd it? but his teeth he tee. and elinched
His halula arthat the whafie. "Now let me de, With the Phaliatiae "'-and be botwerl bimselis
Wish all his moght, anel the atrong enfuman bratt: $\mathbf{s}_{\text {pita }}$ frote incit bases to their copitals,
And receled the weilis, and the foof thunitered dour Onc fuin: and berore the mortal yell, Wbich herndded the ctash, could pierec the owr,
'T was ditumated is that inlerminable roar,
Which bwomed for leszues aloci, Deer latul and tes Shakizut the cedars on the houry top
Of Lexathon, ond Happing the for sult
That studded Curnel's gali.
It died away-
And ecatce a grome wat beard, or fecblest wail,
So fully was the champion's work performed, S. periect his great vengeance.

So, the dead
Which at his death he slew, outhumberad all Slajn in his lifo:

Then came his brelbren down,
Anil all his father's lomise, nud took him up, Augl latid hian berween Eshthot and Zursh, In old Miatuald's tumb.

Peace to his soul;
He perisheil for his country, in bis time
Fully necomptiphed; and the Lord his Gow,
Who hat forwiken himawliif, gave track
His surength majesticmi, and etrmarel his daya. Making the latest aet by wheh he feth
The greatenl of hil tife.
Peace tirhis wol.

## FAME.

And what is Fime! The wild Ituzze of crowds, fopchased by bloud on many a buitle plain; The poet's laty that cotuen, a poot retwrd, To pay iot nighta uf buyger, sickneas, pala-

Nupoleon'e thorny crumn, or P'elrarch't Wrealt Alais ! that mast, misguided man, will sweat, Aul coin his owal to bry such petty donss, When by well-duilut he nay bave ranakind. B!

## WHITE CLOUD.

## ORTHEFRONTIER VILLAGE.

B7 ALPKID B. BTBEEY.

## CHAPTER 1.

ire forestn near the Delaware's upper waters were . alow, kindled by a yune sumet, in the year 17.31 . ? rich beams, slenting between the myrind trinks. athuort a faint thek thent min, here and there inupted by birhes along the sunmit of a ridate, with sed trees upen either side. The lower edres of branches peemed melting gold-btish and xpront re spoted, and the mosa mpon the sempent-like ta wam motted, like the breast of the robin-one a was particularly licherd by the splendor madiatfrom the west. This was a bittle opming, or -nue, elothed with shoft creen cruse, spanaled with seented white clover, the track passing throuph mulat in light wheet-marks, exerpt where it was ertupted by a rill which eame aparkling throrth a mp of alders, and ran acrosa in meek purting tomm. was a sylvan plare. A red-biril lind follited his seok wines upon a boush-a doe, with her fawn her aide. was trinking at the rill-a partritge twas Unwing like a quiversag aperekled laill in the aroft nald heaide a bush-a rabhit was alicrnately chicling 1 s:iling. here nibhing a sproul. und threre e gramedie. A loud trampling end jolting, and the soumd human voires, suldenty broke upun the calm, still and the bird! tonk wing. the the aprang into the mads. followed by ber fawn, the partritye whired 'ay with a starting therst, and the rablit, pataking long ears for a moment, dimappensed with the vidlly of an arrow.
A man then uppeared in a hunting shirt, with a le in hia hand and an axe upon his shouldar-a huge ten. with a cancas top, and dratw by two cipantic mes. suceerdetl-then mme a mmalif herd of enws d bxen, followed by half-a-dozen men. earh also th rile noth axe-then another wagun tike the firstin a flock of wheep, driven by o human group simi-- to the preceding one-then two cther great wene, the procession being closed ly eight or ten 3re unen bearing the weupons aud implementm ove menlianed. The mides of the canvas belong? to the first two wagons wore loorked up, diselosing sie contents. These, in the front morhine, worc veral fermales, and three children. The Iatter, and e of the former, composed a group inmediately hind the driver. The firmale wus of midille age, tha a calm face and soft blue eyes. The children are two brova of twelve and ten years, and a of of seven. The other inungles had the air of mestics, and all were reclining upon heaps of beds
and bediding; the checkered and gay tints of the for mer and latter mingled with the brown and ye!low hues of hay and struw. The other when heid also wornen, chiklren, and beds, with the addation of pans, pots end kettes, hons at every posible point, and other light furniture.

The tope of the remaining two were eompletely drawn, but from the protale rateses the contents were of bitk, and onnsistivl probably of thome artirlea, beth household and agriciltural, that a pionerer inosl needs in the forest.
The foremost wapon wan cherked at the rill, to allow the horees to drink, which example was followed by the ohers, until they were ranged in a row upon the grassy and plant-frinefal burder.
"We cannot be fir from our destination, John," said the man who had been in fromt to the driver of the tirat wngon.
"A mile or two off, to my Chinking, Captain Jones," answered the other, respectinlly; "we have had taree lond days' job on't since wel left the 1Iudson.*
"Ah, Susan, how well you stand the fatinne?" naid the captain to the mirdic-aged womnan before desoribeti; "and the chultren, too! Boliby looks as fresh ns a May morning, Billy is smiling as though he was certain of a new hrbby-horse, and I hear little Agnes prattling away there, in great style."

He was here intermpted by a sunut from the iwo boys, Bobly waying:
"Papa, can't I jump down and get that larce blue water-ltly for Acmes?" while Billy, who was the yourfeat of the two, acreaned at the top of his voice.
"Oh! papa, do jorsk at that beartiful bird," pointing to the red-bied, which whes aguin luttering down like a wingend put of erimiton, to a bough.
"Hush. children," said the molker. "So we are almost there, Kotert?"
"I bupe so. Susin, and believe so ton, if my cal culation is geod for any thing. in these vast wouds. But, hurrah, boya ! start the teams, or we shant get there till morning."

A cracking of whipe and a aplaching of the slreamlet's shallow waters around the brond whetely succeecked, and the whole trinin. (the mon and animals having waded acrens) follinwing the road, left the beantiful green avenne thehied. The rack was slill hung on eitber side with the eplendid bliseome of the laurel, the chosinut was light with its yeltow plamage, and the soft numuphere wars preffectly delictions with Uhe peculiar fragrance of the bass-woud.

The disappearing sun was sowing the western air with golden dist that sparkted through the leaves, when, surmounting a suall rise in the road, the coptain, who was still in front, found himself upon the brow of a steep declivity, with shifting end alooting gienms below, which he ingtantly discopered to be the winding track of a sjer, glittering through the branches of the trees.
"The Delaware, the Delaware!" broke in a joyous shout from his lips, and echocd elong the asceading line.

The acene, alhough complelely in the forest, was beaulual. Below was a iong, narrow fiat, with the river curving beyond, and the land ascending into mountains on the opposite side. The upper rim of the gun wam still visine, and hatf a cirde of rich haze glowed against the sumnit of the worxis, where the mighy orb was descending. An cagle was wheeling above onc of the iofiy pines that towered up from the expanse of leaves, like the standard of a hoet.

Down pested the train, and, still pursuing the track, they soon fomed themselves ugon the bank of the river. The spot where they baticd was a lovely glade, carpeod with mose and grass, with bushes acattered over it, and here and there a hembect rearing its fringed pyramid, and o beech its siver-spotted piller.
"Here is the end of our journcy, Suma-here is our future bome," said the captain, in a cheerful, hearty voice, "and a boatiful spot it in, too. What * ettlement we can make in this flat! ch, wife?"

Susan did not answer, but a most allectionate smile mantled hor fertures at the joyous tones of her busbend.
"Our exes will make great music amougst these trees, Tom," said one of the mea to the othere.
"You may well say that. But where's the fnjins that old Hans Spriyte, dowa there on the Hudson, taiked so much abont? Here we 've been a traveling for two days throusth as thick woods as I ever wish to be in, and hav n't meen any yol. Our rilles, so far en they are consarned, have ixeten very metlens woapons."
"We must trust to luek, Tom, as regardy these gentry," sukd the captain, who had overicard the colloquy; "all setkers are expued to the ir altache. Bat I don't think we are in the stightest dunger from then in this region. The Delawares bave prinefpally gone Weas, toward the Chin, and the Five Natioma keep around the Mobark and the Great Lakess. But, burrah for camping loys, the sits has gone to ined, amd we mich as well le scon following lis exanple."

Althongh no very lively appribensious were enterLained of the Indians, stif the enstenary prectations of pioncers were tiken. The wazene were uniouded snd whetled to the four puinis of the compues-tine apaces between were thrit filied with ploughs, boxes, and other hesvy artioles, thenglter with the houshold furniture, the whole formua, when sompieted, a leage and comfortable area within. The camas tops were then taken off, and stretind fown the uprishts of one of the whons to poles driven in the eartion on
the opposite aide, no an to form a tent for the $x$-rt and children, with the beds spresd bencath. animals were then accured in a corner of this $n$ encampment, while the real of the area was own. by the men of the parly, (with the execption $n$ seminels) each lying down with his forded rifir :his ams.

The derkness closed around, glittering on hiation stars. The staill erow of the tree-tiatl su: throughont the worels, one voice tabing up the $\rightarrow$, as another cesaed, till an unbrokon monotonows $w$ was heard-the loand hoot of the owl ertioned in th sionally-the musquetce danced around with in : + silken 1 wang, while the orchestra of the froce: : river-mud, opencd for the night. All withan the campment wiss still, with the exception of a a mest from zome reatess animal-othe semtincis and watching keenty and in periect silcace at ther for end the dark, boundless woxkls, wave their numet *erenaders, end the river flowing on in its ceive it ripping mormur, seemed wrupped in breatitles at solkras repose. There were lwo, however, In-! the sentinels, who hisd not yet entered the domity of slecp. One was the chptain, and the othe: if wife. The Gret, strefched uphn a mossy mound. if bis rifle in bis grasp, eliowerl hix mind to uandera f other scenes and duys. He tirught of his native ire lage, on the benkseof the Connecticut, leit forevehas future home in thes wild spot. purchused trex e accunaduted carnings of industrivis ? cars, and if $\$$ uncernanties, if not dangers, attendant ufon a $x$; ment in the forests. But Hoje, sunguine $1 \mathrm{I} \cdot \mathrm{J} \times$. caused the past to disuppear, dancins, as she dub. wt glitering wings, pointing to the furare, und, s I I warn glow at his beart, be began to reniga hame. if slumber.

Susan, too, wus dwerling upon the pait. and :: more of mourafulnens, consixptent upen bere wint : 4
 of her buskand. The villatge atso roace brachris? w. view-she thoush of the aatany hapry ycars of at ded life whe had there spent with the man ov 2 ? choiec, who, Heaten be thatsied, was saill with ir't of her two bright boys, uad the lithe orptann. Azui connaited to fer care by a dying sider. Thit chen. and solmade of the wildernest, in whieh trer mosis
 a hente, lightal by the proselice of her hasbatix, ! here chiduren, glowed belore het. The twin: shap commenced ghitntnerity in the mand of ibs.
 each other, the dilitent momuls of the Gorest bex: conlused, until, on the breshoth of dreums the :ing buctal-note of the cross-bull swallow revered in: the tinkle of the villume church-bell ofiling to the + lomary sablath worshp, ated then ler breutb: :d and Howed in the calamens of profomal shmater

Hours wure on. The inan called Tom was as the sentinels, and le had just emicol a meverne wh d lenead a crachle in the forevi un of a dry twig beris
 prowling unimal, he was ukain resiznate hus Uleoglth, when his ege cunght a shadow, tom wi:
ge of the blank obrchrity frowning in the woods; anext instant, the other apntinels shontel as with e lircalh. "Who's there ?" He had harely sprumg right, with the same sounds upon his tips and bis e atill lixed upon the firure, when, from all sides of efrrest, there praled forth yells, so fierce and wo arific as to frepze the very bluod in his veins. lanees of red lipht end sharp ritte cracks came multaneously from the gioom of the worxals, and en derk shapes bounded swiftly toward the encempent. He felt himself woundect, but he dimeharget s weapon, and elambered over a wagon into the ea, one sentinet only doing the same on the opjote side. Here he found the part; all roumed, and satpring to different points for delence.
"Be steady, men, be steady," said the captain, in deep, calm voiee, "end look well before you fire; x savapes. if you are true to yourselves, camnot ens," t the sande time taking aim over a wheel and ring. Discharges from every part of the area echeded te sound of the captain's ritte, as dark heide were fied, and fierce eyes gleamed above the onter sides the encampment. The shots, however, cansed the read arcay to disisppear, and then shrill warwhoops gatn rose from the torests.
"Crouch, men, crouch low, until you fire, and then equick" again commanded the captain. "There t no fear but we will drive thera off, the bloody solves : One strong, brave man is equal to a duzen \& them."
Shos, screamp. whoop and croans followed in fild confusion irom the area, and from witherat. At we moment the durk shapes of the Induris would e seen endeavoring to lenp the barrieps, and then apid dischartes, sweeping blows with rifles, and triegles hand to hand, woudd leove the smmaits clear. ther a more than usuatly denperate condict of this taracter, and while the heart of the suptan was eating hich with the hope of at last driving off the 6 yage invaders, e altrill shriek from the lent caused jis frame lo harill with sudten terror. Mashnge witha, by the light of the pine toreh usablly burning. he sow a fenaie lipure onistretched upon the berlded earth, with his wife. litle koient, and the maids thivering in consternation, while betwern two boxes uddrreath the wazon be cankht a ginnpse of a crourhing and dixappouring fisare.
"My son, my son-hasbatul-Iislly-the savogebasle, baste!" shiricked his distracted wile, and inkandy be darted through the opening between the Doxes. The Indian, a tall plumaged warrior, bad anped for a monemt wolb bis sereaming prize, and the captain casight a flimpse of his fireelmg form at be edze of the woudy. Ite found himself then grapoled by a foe who brandished a tomahaw over his bud, a crushing blow succeeded-ibe savare feil, und he was draggel liroush the opening by one of dsmen. Foraliew minutes longer the shots conlimed, a pectuliar whoop then bounded, and deep skence succeeded, broken only by groans and csthantionts of pain within the encamparent.
"We lave suceeded, I think, in driving the dewons off,' sand the caplain, in a voice which ex-
presaed great relief, mingled with tourhing sadness. "Grad ģrant thet we have not suffered too decply. The dawn, $1 \infty_{+}$, is approarhing.

Ejaculations of pleasure rose from the area, blended wish the sounds that toid of aufforing mortulity, and the captain, after giving directions roneerning the wounded, entered the tent. Frequent barnts of weeping were then heard from within, blended with groens of meniy narrow. Torches were lit, and the wounded rared lor, and in the mean while a keen lookout was mainfeinct. The glimmering air of coming tay became clearcr-the eriy flimpses through the spokes of the whecle fell strongter upon the area-the wheels themselves, and the lony upright tomanes of the wagons, resumed heir oulines-the dusky tent was seen in white relief-the bordering trees came out of the gloom-libe depths of the wornds erept into aightlow twitterings were heard in the branches, and then, as the whole sylvan acene brightened, a continuoun harmony was warbled ont, the tree-usending noles of the robin, and the clear water-like thotes of the thrasher, piereing alove in the glorious morning hymn of the awakened wildermency.

Faint buea begun now to tremble on the Reecy ciondm overhead, and a rich light to alow betwern the branches toward the east. The captain agnin appeared from the tent, and looked around. Eight of his men were wretched upon the earth-five dead and three wounded. Two of the sentinets of the preceding night bad tiso been dragetel from willout the barricades, indens and seatped. The wounded were still receiving the care of the survivors.
"We have been fearfully stricken, my boys." said be; "frgive ine," turning to the womaded, "for not sooner teing with you, but I two have deep sorrow. My latile lroy, my younsenst born, has been tuken from the armes of his mother," contianed he, in hecents of tonchinge grief. "In the uproar and contusion of the condict, a savage, attracled probitly by the torch, steathily removed the articles, that we thought efectmily blacked the entrance lementh the wagno, crept into the leat, struck deat the outer fembile, grasped my little boy and bore him awoy. May God, in his infuste mercy, grant that the killife has not ere this pierced his innocent hetart. James," walking up to a youth whove grined rife and boot-spinkled clothes told that he had rendered good service in the atrife; "James, iny good boy, prepare yourself, it was your sixter that the wavire struck," and then we the youth gave vent to a deep groun he added, "bot be a tnent fimes, be в man, and rmenter in your sorrow that there is a mother ia yon tem momandef for her chatd."
He then motinned to two of the graup that stoed by listenins, with deep concern impresed nipon their fealures, und the $y$ disuppeared in tife lent. The next instant they brourgt oud the fenate and lnid her at the feet of her brother. The palor of death was upon ter fealutes, nad horror! the recking head showed that the acaly (that trophy of savage triumph) had blaco been torn away:

The beams of the ascenting sum were now shooting in streaks of golden inge theomeh her tranks and brancles of the trees. The tent wifl veiled the
sorrows of the motber. A grave was ulug beside the river, and, after a miont prayef from dise caplain, the dead fernale was consigned to her native earith. A few words of hope: and encourugenzent succecded from his liph, and, befure the ston had su mounted as to burnish the drep greta cone of the hembork abuve the grave with rich lirht from agex to busc, the air was ringing merrily with the blow of twenty exes, and the concking, ruahing aod thandering of the plunging tress, were making the echues leap from the mosisy lediges and myriad colunnades of the bumadess forests.

## CHAPTER II.

Ten years passed awny-ton slort, rapid years. A June ann was rising over a berantiol fiver-lat, and the brecze was rapidly fotding the mist eway in the deep blue sky, hs loud cheerful voices rang thit uph the porfiomed ajr, and a stoup of bunters, dressed in deer skins and linsey woolseys, with belas and panches, end jong witn rifles rywn their shoulikers, quickty ascended a roal pasximg over the accivity before thens. Climbing the summit, they turbed, as with one secord, to view the sceme bencath, asd borw beautful it wes. Nat a leasin filled with leaves-a deep depression merely of the wilterncis woth the river ghliferng berveen the branthes which broke upon the sighin of the emigrants ten yeats agu. The magic of the axe and the plongh had towched it, and Jo! the picture. Fhe flat, with the exereption of suatsered treves, had foen atripgred of its foresi mantle, and wes sailing with fertility, the Delaware leting eqried like a silver serpent at iss sikle. Jore, was a fiteld of rye, there, corn sprouling on its hills-here, deep mentows, there, smath pusture fiedda, with spotiog flock and gromped herts-with grasay lumes and zig. zag fences, printed hay-burracks and frequeral barns. The hills, slaping around three sides of this loveig pietureatpae sprt, were still dark with foresty, alihorgh gt intervals the axe hat peunetrated tbeir recesses, find blocked ond syaces which, after being slripped, lated bean suflered to grow up at fre-weeds and lanchlecty buahes. Epan each sitke of the road, which, after it reached the flat, bore sumbe signs of labrap, aud not far from the river bank, was a small vilhage, whore elustered strakes arose quindly and graceling through the still sir of the berantilul morniag. The lioustes Were alonul forty in number rataraily framux a wnall minority being log hats. Of the former, a few showex a dusky red, while the rest had beren statined by the weather to a derp brown. The roas exhid lxe seen in a yellow strije thronisk the vitage, with broud green morsins on both maks. A lull wetagon-xhayed blockbouse stood upon a little kuoll, risiak from ile margin of the street near the river bink, whelitet aromad the village were palsiadis, a!so darli with expersire.

This lurey sight had bent, bine abd açan, enjoyed by bure who now gazed apors it, bul atwer tata it looked more radatpt, mare exquisitely braultift,


"Weil, Tum," said a youth with a fime expresoive
countenapre to one of the company near him. can you find a more brauntiol scene lian this"
"Nawhere, I take il, Mr. Rubert, ${ }^{\text {" }}$ answat other.
"Suc how lighty that suohe eurls atoove lis. house," exclatined Rutort, pointing tos a navi dwulling upon the corner of the blockboume kT:-
"There wius no smole thore when yersr dine: looked upon it, nor any thing clen thit wombi-.
"H"ell, we cant atay here all day achnarme pects," suid the gompl) in a checrfal voice: " cens aberd, or otr luck with the gane witl be sathin.
"I most always have gocol lisk when I go ace Roterl, and you bnow when I draw nirht it ba norben."
"Why, you are gating more and more col ${ }^{2}$. in your old age, Tom," rejoined Roirent, si: 4 "With you slways betieve that you can ki. - xid game than any one else ?"t
"No, no, Mr. Robert, nut quale thet; buat I: what I knows, and I knows hatit ive did, it Ik of deer killing, wina no oue cine has dxa in the mont. You've olien heerd tell, $\frac{1}{d}$ dure siaj, vitia I made in the dead clearen, snd I dun't koow felled it once to you myself."
"Yes, old Tom, twenty times at least, so yma spare the relation nux: By the way, Tom, with you think of the opinion futher expecestes of the ti ofer from the Indiuns, now that the war has of menced?:*
"Your daddy has cause to be nfeard of Lijins. a f you well know, kin tesufy to ; and as fir bus innc: I think it is a good one, as alt the rest of his op:n is, 'specially one founded on siclit grod cum. sense. This 'ere war will bring 'an frum the li. like packs of buugry wotres. The Lord, ta . inarcy, beep 'en from that seuknment we've own
 ing in aich a deishtionm:pot. Howsever, as thas wit belween us and the mounsbeers has broben on at rael airmest, a advise all to keep a gord laxkonl hivil his own seulp in partickler, aud the sedileastul $=3$ giaral."

LIe hud just given atterance to the lash word. wis. one of the humers bounded iroms lhe carth andictr bu
 roiled apon the earih, whice bere came truth is bushes and therkete that tringed thetir patles a cratio - is rilk's, blended woth the horred sounchs of we idide wur-whoop.
"To titu village, men, to the vilinge, we 're tak' is antousis:" whouled uld Tum, darting firmatd i.ward the decelivity, followed by the rest of the bunco:
"It 's a wonder wee 're any of us alow," evatuere he hastily to lobeert, as, reachang the decinty, rushed down headlong. Whoop succerrat wiver from the savages beaping belaind with beatalinknife abd tomahawk, not waiting to rolond ther rate onte or two curver in the rodd, fuwever, praverata then from gaining more than momentary ghaper.
 friunph was minglex, eclaned in the carm of the $\begin{aligned} & \text { a } \\ & \text { m }\end{aligned}$ sucd, us they reathad the firtu shatint rond of de be.
wing the hopes the sariages enternained of ovor ing them; but the viliage wan now clone by, so sc that the fowers of the laurels croucling at the - of the paliwader ia fromt could be discerned. bert and old Toin were ith the rear of their perty, I the fornier sant a hasty glance over hin shuulder. ail, noble-looking young warrior was ecoswiderably alvance of the other mavares, with a while phane on laie head, and a lisht froxik nwatiod around his 3y. In tis left hand he cartied hia rate teated, in ristht an upiaited hatchet. As Robert looked, the ing savage checked himaelf, threw his form back on the left fool, whirled bus batchet once around, $d$ cast it. A streal of light glanced by lhobert's e. a lumling mund filled his ear, and, with a loud riek, a hunter, forward of hien, plunced headiong on the road, with the comatrawli sunk deeply in his tin.
$\therefore$ Round to the small gate, men," shouted Tom: as $\Rightarrow$ bounded pusi the body quivering in lise last onieg, "that 'd always open. Quick, quick."
Even an be spoke, they all hirned from the soad rere it entered the village throush the large front te of the palisades, which was alwoys clewed, into ane. Making a third of a circuit, thoy came to the aull gate spoken of by Tom. It was open, and in sy lounded, with the exception of Robert, who was ont following their example when be felt himself asped by mews of ron, and, turnang, found be Is in the power of the yonng warsior, whos held a with ons hand, end with the other upisted a tering kitife.
It was tor a moment only thas this siecht met bis e, fir 'roin had turned at the swme instant, and now ew himself upon the suvage. 'The nifort bunting ise was the only weapon the old woodman possend, his ritle being urifim in oo elone a stricgice, d tt chaskecd upon the kinife of the warrior, who in suddenaess ot the atatack loosed his iznispor holert. e latter suw at this nument the rest of the kavarges, bo tad leeen leit belund by the speed of his late ancomats. turnitg the corner of the palmadex. Notithetendinst, he leaped forward, with lins knile in his a*p, to the und of tom, but thetiore he cunld strike a ow, the weapon of the Indian was buried derp in sibreast of the old hunter, who, wish a sharp cry, It to the earth. The next moment he fomad himself awn wothth the gate as the whoroping band wat unding upon lain, but, ene this was cilected, he suw ? young warrior tear the scalp, strenming wah wif, from the head of Tom, while frome his tumgo :tied the peethiar cry indicative of puasersing the quty. The gale wiuk then cloand and lourted by a zelt eager hands, and he wist in the presence of his statud tulter, and a score of the pate, tertor-atricken iluyers.
:What an escope, what an excape for our dear y. Sissan." natd a bronzesl, wenther-beaten man, alhing tuckwird and forward in a antall parior, spiy turnshed.
$\because$ Cioul be praved for has mercios, diolnert-one no4, noble byy : ". auswered a neek, sublued wornan,
of abort forty years; "and Arnes, 100 ," added she, after a sbort panse of weeping, "whut a dreadliul blow it would lave been if her destined busbund had been taken from ber."
"Dreadful indeed, dear litte Agues," waid her husbend, then afler a sbort pauser he added, "bal Tom, Susan, glorious, fearless old Tora, that he shonild have perished to snve ont child."
"He is beyond the reach of our thanks, bisaband. Let us liope ibe fatthliul ond man is receiviug his rewarde in a better world. Ilas his boxdy been semoved?"
"In has. The gale was opeded cautiously, no lo. dians seen, and the corpoe inorne throuzh in the urms of fichert and myself. A number of the villagere eollected, and we cave him to the eartio al the inner base of the pulisaties, near where he tell, as it was coneidered hazardotes to venture untside to the elburebyard."
A ahort silence nucceeded, when the captain again spoke.
"I ann anxious, Susan, beyond sumasure ubout this atlack. We have spent ao many yeark inre in satety that I had almoer forgotten an Intuan exisied."
"Not so, ob, not ro. my buxhand!" inlerrupted his wife quickly; "remember our dear, dear dariuns little Bully, our youngeni, Roleri, our linat."
"True, true," rejuined her husband, in a tone of deep wadoese "I meant not tial I bad iorguten ham. But he must have perished that dreadind nishat. He must hive, Susan, of all our etforis to oblatin bome lidings would not bave been so froitless."
"Uh my. Inadiand!" wind his wife, in accents of the most profiminal soresw, "how could tidiasa ever reach us? Think of liese friehtial, endiest toreals, in which the settlements of civilized man are but *pecks. He mirtht atill be living and we never the wiser. Living, too, an a wild, barlarmax, painted auyage, (her whale frume rhathered) agomat of his Maker, and hianking only of alocheling bionsi."
 pray, ammethon, that he dud parisil tudet the knile of the satage."
"I see him oftener than ever in thy elreams. hnseband, hut as the chald whose fealunes rellected thoed of his muthur, not as our darining, as our dentest hatie Billy, but as an Indan watfor, with ilee twmahwis in his hand and boory seatps al his belt."
"Lel us dwell no longer on the sulijuel, Susan, it insteadiea my eneryites und distracte iny thouetite. Having pewer over both in very necessary now.
 self. If there are no ohbery but thuse samen by Robers tund the hunters, I shath condude they are merely a smail band prowhing ioward Cunnda. Ihat if, as I am ieartul from the temerity of thear pursuit up to the very palisndes, they are but a purn of a larke boxdy who were entiaged in reconnalacring the village When stumbled uron by the himbers, I tear the worst, Suxan. You are the wite of a troutioroman and can bear the truth. I when now thrmath the whage and see that a proyer visitiance is keph up. I dread, however, the conntig nizit."
"Renarefiyl, husbend not to expee yourself. Do Dot lank oucr the palisutes, for some of the heathen may be cromehing round then yel."

Io the menn while Rubert had been with Agoes, receiving her teathit condotulalations upon his escape Their hours linked in an early ntenchment, they waited but for the passuge of a few monthe to have thetir hambalos united.
The vilhaye wus in a state of considerable alarm. Sentinels liat been pasted, and all warned by the captain to have their weapuns ready for instant tise. As the doy, however, progersed the inhabitants ventured out sutisewimat from their homes. In about the midhlie of the main strest was the in of the place, having before it, ywinging between a rade gallowsifane, a luge sjign, with the daub of a bear grappling with a buster. The bar room was full of saximas chatlerimg groups.
"He brang down the old wotnon and ail the brats," said one, lowding a glass of clear whiskey in his rousth fod. "I thogght at how the hitillot was a"t no place any louger with these 'ere red devila ebous."
"Yuu may well say that," said another; "and I've a dotion that we 're oot too sate bere, if there's meny on 'ens."
"That for "em," said the landlord, who was a soo of Erin, ynappibst hia fingery. "Bedat if 1 donltiefy the whele race of 'em behilad thexe piekets. Only let ne seth 'etn in the 'Ihation Bear,' end, by the poweres, I'd bute tikeir heati- to a jelly.,"

This characteristic sulty cadsed a roar of meriment thramginnt the apartment.
"Inow inany did you say there was, Jim?" said onother, afler the luagtuer had subsidect.
"There must have bin twenty or thisty in the orebocrebl. We had a bard lime ont, I tell you."
"Tbere 'n a geted dral of mournen in the village. There's Enele Jehn fout a sem, and Auns Naney another, and Jane Larhins her ¥weetheart, and the watder of the laxt one killed by llat 'ere young Injin's halelse lax bin in fits ever sia, so our he!'ptelted me."
"Poor Tom, the, them that dragged in the yonng captuin soid le for to the last."
"What a tershbe foller that ere joung lajin mast be. Ile lowted es glun and lurse is a wounded patiater wher we whe a shuten the fate."
"There's bin mothen stirren abount the palisaden but the cows in the lane." asid onc whe hatd jest entered, having tien relicued from this doty as a sentiatel. "But durn ane if I didn't expect every the: looked harombh to see the cojperheade giaring at me."
"Talliny of the pirketa, there's two of three spoxy where they are deayced dreadful, and the lack gete tords the tiver is none tow strons."
"Weil! the Lerd send us a bappy dutiverance."
"Atacen to that," and " that's jest what I think," went the round of the company.
The wethen day pasoted alonst and the gun ap
 the river ritestes, stomused upoa the palisudts be-

Iween the houses, turoed the knoll of the bix: into a carpet of gitd green velvet, and tons... grasay margins of the viliges street. Nis wur: yet echoed out of the dense shathes of the bilis: within the flat; on the contrary, every thaza, peaceful and spoke of quiet and security.
A green narrow lene swept around the boce palisoder, sad beyond it were the meadows. aand grainfetds. Cows were browsing on toreborders of the lane, imterspersed with bexisi: bling geese $\rightarrow$ the cattle were teealits in the pw and the stalks of the rye and wheat were sollt: sraceful bitlows unmolested in the brecze mai. Just before the rim of the great brightenem: touched the summat of the Pennsyivania mex.: Robert and Agnes pasaed down the lin!e smer extended from the main one to the gate wbere 2 so nearly lost ha lile. They passed the lime to school-bouse, used on Subbath days as a por worship, and poused by a beap of frest eart I-. the gate.
"It iy the last resting place of my brave dris. Agnes, of the one who died to save me, ${ }^{\text {t }}$ eac. a trickled in the eye of the youth.
" Ob , that he were living to receive carr $\mathrm{a}: 4$ goon, good old Tom," said Agnes, placiage ber Likerchief to her eyes.

After a few moments given to bitter srief. S. furned to the sentinel who wask puciag by toe rat
"Any kigns of theor, Jnceb?"
"Nome at all, capling. I've jest tuk a lung both ways and didn't see nothen."
"I'll take a look over the palisades myseri" don't beljese there's an Indiun on the dat." Rober, monating to one of the wooden scal. jutied uut upon buth sides of the gate.
"It's rather dangersotne, capting, is a't it ?" ant the uentinel.
"Do not, do not, Rober-why, wby do yws the pre yourself?" expostulated Agrass.

Rubert, bowever, momeded. The sunstane $-a i$ swectly upon the fields and meatows, the motrion stoon in picturesque tints of lizhll and phativ-a burns and bay-barracks were casting lone stri.: hut sharkws-the lane looked coot und pleasent:-2 the air was delightiul wilh the fragrenee ol tbe erot and nowers.
"There is nothing bere to frighten one. nober: 1 be ofd Croohborn, and whe is very queily cibuch
 denly, be looked fixedly down the tane. Htseret trested, while speaking: upen a thiblet conncried wilb the balside by a fringe of bulles. A nat. ray, stuoting tbrough a crevice of the pallisuico. ujon someliatig within the thacket whath semit like fire-urms. Iterdly hod the supposition giath of through his nitid, when a luallet song by has et? Hastily duscendag, be canglat the sentimel's tulk, re mounted, and fired into the midst of the thesers. If
 werrior, so often allouled to, mpang up, kbint tumabawk in a threatring manner at licher. . dishpepared up the line of bustucs.

Fhere has been, at all cvents, one watching the se," suid Rubert, as be led Aguesaway. "There appearance, however, of ony others, although ieids might bold tundreds ungeen."
it is awful, lobert, to think that we beve this :itess eneray so near $u s, "$ said Agnes, in zmbing tone. "May Heaven shield us in our : ! !

- recre can be no dancyer, dearest, protected as we by the palisades, and heve we not our knives yifles, if it becones necessary 10 une them ?" 8 ared Robert, in an encouragitg and cheerfal tone, they butb wended their way back to their ling.


## CHAPTER TI.

leusures had been iaken, as before observed, ag the day to rowe a spirit of readincss emongest villagers to meet the worst. Hidces had been sh from their nooks, and bullels collected and lided. At the approach of night, tbe women, drea, and roust aysed of the males were placed in blockloouse. This buiding was, as before stated, igon-shaped, with a pointed roof, built of hewn 2ks, with three stories projecting over each olber, a foundation of stone. Einch story or apartment loop-holes, as had also the projecting parts, to nit aim underveatb. The only entrance was migh a massives door of oak, well guarded inside h tock and bar. About twenty men were stased in this sortress, white the rest of ilse villagers, able of duty, were divided into two bands of ty men each, under the command of the csptain 1 Robert, who were to watch the pulisades, in junction with the sentinels, and, as a least resort, retreat to the bioekhuase.
Viduight cbme. A summer shower bad fallen on the aight landscape, making the uir balmy end gratt.
"How still and sileat every thing is," said the ptain to the man next him; "I hope we stall keve more catuse for four throughout the aight then w."

A pale gleem of lightning from the departing cloud $x$ lice opened tive dafiness, and hare was a shot an every poid of the polisudtes where a meatine! d been pusted. The reports had aot ceased ring. In the rare of the captain, when, from all sides ourhout, there pealed yelig, soloud and a fol that it amed as jif a legroth of heods boderisea from the eacth the destniction of the villige. No suoner had the ead, wild war-whoups met his car than the captuis it how futito would prove all altempta, from tie ander of his foes, to deriod the pulisades, and that o only chance of sately day within the walla of the chhouse. The fortress was ample in size, fully Nicient to contain the inhatitants of the village, ving been erceted for an emeryency like the pre. ni. Hastily despatching one of he men to his son, ith directions for him to retreal to the blockhouse rouediately on delivering his first fire, he wited thit the cifimbing of the palisuden should be attempted
by the whooping enemy. A minute or two only elspsed from the first burst of yella, when a tine of dark beade, ea far as bis eye glanced, were torast up along the summits of the defencen. As they appeared, at bis word, every rifle of bis band was discharged, and thica ell darted down the mein street toward the blockhoune.

The diecharge was echoed by the perty of hig soo. So cloee and deadly was the fire of the capiain'a men, thet the topa of the palisades in their vicininy were immediately clesred. As they flew through the mein streel, bowever, parties of the toe poured through the opgenitags betwoen the bouses, and came bounding abo in their rear, whilst instant glimpiet of the paisader showed dati forma continuatly dromping to the earth. Slot and whorop came blended to their ears, bat still they thed onward without obstaction in fromt. Here und there, a man feil ay the discilarges came from the rear and sides, but on, on they went. Glences of flame, at length, whot thicker frum the openingy-bounding shapes mingled with the band-knives and batchets glcanted, and rides clashed against esch other in sweeping blows.

They hud now reacleed the base of the knoll, upon the nummit of which strox the blockloouge. Whene Robert joined tbem with bis party, and, tugether, the two bande prensed up the escetat. The foremost were entering the open door of the bloch house, while those bebind were fishting, hand to hand and breast to breast, with the yelling throng that came terping upon them, when, from the posserge beiweon the rear of the buildings and the palisadex, in large buxiy of revoges poured out upon the kowl, heded by the tall young warrior so offen mentioned. Butb butuds of the viliagers were now slusteted around the door of the blockhouse, all that could maliug their enilrabee within. At this juncture the troops of the fortress sent forth streaks of tame, those within beving been feurfol before of striking friend with fue. The savages down the kuol! recoiled, bet the young warrior bounded with his band loll in the midat of the villagers. Yells, screams, groans, shots end clestuing of wespons, rang out upon the air, whilst fones miruggled, writhed, swayed end pluuged, is the awfal hand-tohand contice. Agan and atsain did the loups send forth ibeir deadiy dischargionwilder and wilder raged tho ktrifu around the hase of the biock. Robert asd his laller, still unbart, had struggided side by aide to the door, and the latler was jest daring througb, when the young Indian swepl his way, followed by a nomber of bis band, wich Enife and tounhewl, so ts to conse beneath the projection of the third story, wilt the evident intention of culting off further ingrest. A. well directed fore from the loops, inntediately above, carried havoe aooorigst then, and Redkert bad intercepted a blow from the fomabewi of the youtarg watriot ufon his rifle, when a body of men trom the door, heuded by the captain, surrombed the Iodian, und ho was hurried, strikiag wiklly and ferociousty with bis wes. pons, into the bluchhouso. The captain seized Hobert and dragged him in alac. Aushaer fire from the loops-anoler long and desperate strugglem
another steady inflax, and then the wide gete of the fortress was clused and barsed, in the faces of the amazed and dwappointed aevages. A shower of bulleta again from the biock druve thern back, aneceeded by another and anoher, until the knoll was entirely deserted.

The Indian captivo was immediately disarmed, and thongy placed around his limby. It may be remembered that tha afed men, the femates and cbildren of the vilage had beea placed at an early hour within the berchouse. The thard story bad been yiclded to them. Still, such was the anxiety fell, especiully by the females, that a few of the Inter had occasionatly venturexi to the lower story to mark who, amongat their husbuadv, fathers and brothers, effected sate emmence. Toward tho close of the combal outside, Susun, dimost framie, had harried down to the basement. She had seen, with cager delight, her haxband enter, and woied with sickening impatience the issue of the aally for the rescue of her son. And now, with a heurt overflowing with delicious joy, she buited the re-eutrance of the one accompanied by the other. The apantment was (as well as the (wo alxove) stronily lighted by torches of the piteh pine, and, after the had clasped the hands of busband and son, and bedered them with tears of joy, whe turned to extrieale berself from the crowd. As she did so, whe caurbt a view of the young warrior, staming bomed to the ride of the ladker leading to the seound story, and so placed that the diare of the toreh fell full upon ham. He weas still hubised in his light eatico trock, whiel was sprinkled with bleod; but his plame was gone, and his leit showed no scaips, they having doultless beent beet in the strimgle reanling in his copture. The shower of the night had weshed the war-paint from his fuce, and the lineaments were fully expenced. Not there the high cheed bones of the Indmen-not there his keen, bluck, glatering eyes. The complexion was evidenty stained, whilst the face was oval and the eyes were blue. Suan luoked-her caze seemed arrested by a charm. Sbe lowked-a thenzelat had gianced over her mind-more inteatly was ber pate riveled-her frame trembied with excitenent-ale devoured every feature, untid at Iemath the licht broke upon ber nitad. The mother's eye picreed through the disgaise which ton Jong yeats and a wild existence had wropped around ber boy-the mother's heart leaped to the tuth from the yearnings of those holy and mysterious syapathies that exist only in that ballowed sume-tuary-the tull forest wurrior led away, she sow before her only her child, ber hitde Billy, and, ureed by an irresixtible inagnase, sle rushed forward and threw herseli upon hiw neck, slricking, "My son, my son."

The surprise throughant the apartasat was like an elcetric stuck. The captan, who hat fiationed hinself by a lnop, heard the seream and bonded forward. Kubert alwo heurd ih, having just deseended froma a harried interview with Aenes, and was at the sprut. The goung warrior wis suzing intertly into the face of siman, who, with her arms upon his atuakh ri, wus uso Jouking, hiroigh teors, upen his brow, and reperating, in tone of the derpest affiction,
"Do you know your mother, Bills, do y. your natitice?" The traces of stirprise were c apon the countenance of the warrior, but aiings were evidently rising in his breast. E heat becane linit as he looked more rad m. . that meck, sueet face, braming now with, ther's affiction-his mind seemord strupri:es strange emotions, evined by the play of hue. features-faint gleams of inteligence wive acrose bis commentance, and then be stecter:vagueness, blankiens and confrasion. Revir:colicetions this struggled with the thomelite at ings of his yecond nature, until the deep impm. of childboxi, never wholly obliternted, anertic strength. Glimmering through the mists of or catne a kwet, placid face, flowing ever wit. , and hindness, which used $s=$ lend uver has cra., at annile at his childish sports. His rye trave'te' the fuce of the reptain and Robert, and rentr on the countenance of Susan-a light smile 1 .or his features, bis lips parted, and he said, in b: Englesh
"Whise Cloud thinks he remember-this." ${ }^{-}$ing to Stusn, " is motler, and these," shexp.t: arm gracefully athwart the faces of the otter th "ere-ere-" hesitating, with hiss features st $=$ expressive of the straggle withis thim-
"Your father, and your brother, my tooy. mit my daring chald," murnured the mother, resiti head in his bosom.

The lmdian bent his ear to the son low sumud ber voice, white his comanance glowed.
"But why is our child bound, hanizand?" epten . Susan, starting up madenly as her hund heppat:-' tonch the thongs; "a knife, a kafe." and k. seizing tbe one with which the captain was at- $x$. perform her bidding, she berself severed the kems
At this instant, from without, pealed forth dryells, approbehing nearer and nearer, till the ar ras with the terrific dirt. Shuts beran ngrain to a-s from the upper looph, while thost below, from ! $x$ deeply interemted spechutors, agyin swoke to realities of lifeir situtation. Sume two or threr 2 accomponied athe funily on their emigration, ien tes ago, and of course beon present at the attack : aboluction. These had pressed around elonels, 5 at the ficree sonnks without, spain grasped :s rifles. The kno!l was once more covered wit? fortat warrions, yelling and brandshing thetr woup on and advancing, notwithstanding the tire from it loops, with a steadiacsa which sigatied the strons resolution. They came to rescue their chaltaris avenge his death. The shots from the bacht. m told with dendly effect, but their numbers recemed: to diminish. The wiatriors of a great tribe wi there furions at the inss of their sachem. Onu: tley came in a dark berly, which separated wis close to the bake, and then the methere of thrir is criplated attach was diselneed. In on edry of river, a\&ar the western gate, were a few lar:x: that bad fouled down with the spring frembet i scarching for more epedy moxns than fime to car the blockbotse, they had discovered these, and $\because 2$
one of them to effect their ofject. They real one more fire, and then the log, swung by ty siticwy arms, struck beavily upon the door ce forifcers. It shouk lite e leaf in ila bolls and , bett still resisted. White Cloud looked at his er, then al the caplain and Rubert, whore he did yet fully recogisize, alihough recollection wes , and then elevatiog his suble form to its full ht, planted himself so ss to be fall in the pethof his warriors, should entronce be effected. nostrer niaghty bluw, and the doos, amidest a aic burst of yclls, tew open-but towering bethe eyes of those chiklren of the woods, with tily and command breathing from every lincat It ittd his right atm mostioning eway, etood bhe ng sachers of his people. The crowd of fierce whad glcaming eyes recoiled-back, back with ty motion of that liftal arm, whilst the deepest one reipated throumhoul their nemthem. Stepping he thresbold, ile chicflain then addresed them, a fow initutes, in the Indian tongue, closed the or, as well as its shititered comalition would pert. and advanced ugan clowe to bia mother.

- The houthen are depmoling wilh their dead and malerd," snid two or three in a breati, gnzing mately through the kooper. "They are crowding lim andin street townad the fron gate."
"Warriors all go to woodzticave village alone," id Whate Chom, and turn looking at his mother ith kind, affectionate looks, edded, "corne-day

Thr arny light of daws hod begtn indeed to trem$e$ in the sir, und oljects were assaming theit ctasmary thapes. Agran opening the toor, the chiefin lifned to the imatates and mationing outward, ti, "Alt go back to wigwams. Warriors gone xity,
The fidentity of the chief with the lost sun of the aplain having tecoune universally known, and also is woflerfol influence over tho wikt minds of his ratriors even in the heat and exeltement of latite, 0 une hesitated to lave the blockhouse.
A shastly picture lay lefore their eycy glimmering a the rool mony lints of the riking mom. The knoll vas arewerd with the dead and wounded setlets, the aler appealing by their groana and crics for succor. xwin, anxious and wesping grouph, mosily fomales, bete wathered over the knoll-ihe wife, monher, Wiet. and dangluer, fccognizing, here and there, in be tiletaments of the lilelesc. the objects of their Horlion, hope, and pride. Nonr!y all the dead had $x+11$ sealpexi, and eeveral of the wounded. The Wiaces, when they departed, had carried, th one of the men had stated, fireir dead and wounded with bem.
Amidst this torrible array, Susan and $A$ gnea, with buthering frames and eycs that clased involuntarily, onk lheir way, accorapanicd by the captain and Ruber, White Cloud moving a litule in advance, *ith a prond step and look of stoic indifference.
The sumbine lipacd the hills, descending tower itid lower, until the flat again rejoiced in the goklen jow of the fincn doy. As sooz as possible, in the
mean while, the wounded had bocn removed from the knoll and the strcet, and were receiving all necessary care and attention, while lhe soleran fites of sepulture bsd becn paid the dead. Let us aow shift the acene to the partor of the ceptain.

White Cloud, with his knife and tomahawk in bis belt, wes crouching at the fect of Susan, Robert and Afnes were pented together, while the caplain occupicd a chair beside his wife.
"Is it incieed posaible that we lave found aqajn sur lost boy, ous doaz Billy ?" said Susan, looking fondly down upon the troung warrior.
"White Clond, White Clond," said the latter, hastily, " not Billy. Called W"hite Cloud by tribe, bucsuse while skin, ${ }^{2+}$ pointing to bis brow wbere the original color, bowever, bad been tiaided to a deep red by the juice of somo forest berry.
"Wbite Cluad be it lien, so long as yon do not deny being oar son," asswered Susan, gently.
"Thot'g righ, that 'a fixht," rejonted the chief, placing ther hand upon his heod. "W'bite Cloud, son, -ructhef come often in dreams lefore dhicf great warriormthen he dreunted of nothing but sealp-scalp-"

Susan rlatdelered sliphtly, bat did not withdraw her hand ferm the gracefally moulded headi of her son.
"Gnashing Wolf tell Dogwood, when he cry in wigwam after mohicr, father, brother, liat all dead. Ife chiter of tribe, Nogwood his son. Dogwood go on warpath, fight Hurons-lake scalp-guchi menygot new nathe-Whlito Ciond. Lharons take fatherm bind him to stake-sing deuth-song-W゙hite Cloud leap in like punther-curry him awif-then fither die-White Cimad chief. Then palefaces dig up fomahawk-Cunadn fathas send belt-White Clond strike post-all warriors of tribe strike post-White Cloud lead 'em on warpath-come to Ycagcese vit. lige-Whitc Ciond forgnt he Yengrese too-elimbs palisades-finds mother."

The fomirs paswed, and the aftemeon shaciows began to lenemben. Thesun was within about a laalf boar of its selting, when the chief, larang to his mother said,
"White Cloud must go."
"Go! where, my thes son?" ejaculated his mosher.
"White Cloud must go nway."
"Surely, surely we are not to lose you agrain, after rixing as it were from the dead. Oh, no, no," added she, clingine convalivive' to hins; "de, not, do not !яo."
"Mother lowes W'hite Clond very much. Come, all go with chicf omside the palisirie."

Itaxtily uttiring themselves, the whole family group pasacd throusth the main strevt of the village, the shichtain lcoding the way, until they reached the front or eastern gate. At the orders of the captain, it was unclused and they stood apon the sofl short verdure tit lie base of the palisades.

As they passed through, a long, lecn, exisltans whoop bunst out from the green siades opposite, slthough not a form was viaible. The foung warsior lonked around upos the group with a prond amile, then, taking the hand of his mother and pointing to the hill sides, said,
"See how warriors love chiefm Wite Cloud love 'em, too. He must go."
"\$ cannot, $h$ cutunot give you up," said Susan, convul. sively wepping. "Do jou not love yourmather, also?"
"Wbite Clostel love mother-new inother-but he must go. Liusen: He gol while akin, but Injin heart. He thinks Injinmhe fecis injin-he's all Injin. What cuakl warrior do here in village-nothing, -he die-no lodece here-no eomncil fre here-no dance hare-no radip here. What for live bere? Where aquaw, too, what loven White Cloud? -old chinery dangirer-good wifo-where she-she die too if hushathd stay."

The father was ubout to specak, eceing Susen almost chobed wilt her teers, but be was intermpted by the nearly disiracted mother.
"Oh, my son, my son," sobixed she, thrown. self mpon his booom, "muat we, riust we fow asuin! Heavenly Fether support me in this dra "Mother good, very gool," said the ch; tone of aflection roingled with sadress. is: ery so-got busband-i'other sin. White Clouz -got great tribe-must go-rood-bye," kris. mother 1 if and gazing sorrourialty in ber "Good mother-love sort-but must go. Grisi. Then placing the fonn of the almos! inseetas) in the arms of his father, and priving a lows of kiatacss to him, as well th to Rolers and tisnboninded away; and amidst tha whoops of the riora that again tang, lothe und joyoan upon tit pasaed mpidly up the acclivity, turacol, sers more look, waved his amm, and venisbucd in the is

## A SCENE FROM LIFE.

BY C.F.ORNE.




Wild raves the winter wind, The arrowy sleel drives past,
Whale the vexed suipit of the storm Flies moaning ons the datas.
 Sinale tis your heurth't warm ghow.
Ifiast: to the eme which ye perchance May hom deacerve to kniw.
lexif your itowny coluch, Wpen gour wotl, waem bed, Yy ininy reponc your wenry limbe, Or reat your sching head;
Ye on whom Foname omiles, Aut theds her genini rny,
Whondeem that clouds can mever ribe To ahroud in glowm your they.
But here, in this lone cot, Ye pase unhevded by, Chilfrcal of poverty and went

Hine laid them dur'a to dic.
Callat is their bond and datip,
 No kind humbl litugg the healisy dracght; I.afe's ethibg wince relire.

Whersits beside their cuuch, With wownen, wasted iorm,
It ia thin eleck markeed by intrune's haw, By surnow's bitter blensm?
IIe is the futher of timese buyt; It:the the jomer the sove?
Ihstangel is impurtent to aumeh Tlicose fored tatuen itemathe grave.
Oue wasted hatal is hid, In his wild glestiag hair,
And in hat tixcd and hollow cyed, There sita colm denpair.
A fuinily matmured praser, A kow sam ahudictity moen.
Abd these ermancianied sents
Torabetter worid ate gone.

Xet frum their father'* eyed
There falls ao tear ot grief,
No heatry, eorrow-laten ough

- Gives his wasta lexat relief.

But still and colta the voice,
Is whith his werde are sid,
Thaugh fentu! in ilheir import, atem,
"Thank Gixal that they are tenaf!"
Think ye I lowel them not, Bemase I do not weep?
Because I thank the God of henven, Thist cold in death they aleep?
Tu see what I have seen,
To feel what I have fell,
A heart as metiter nill-Elonte hard, go and a sight would melt.
Could ye have oeen their forms Slennk, pine, and waste sumy-
Could ye trave seen gathut fataife'd grasp
Preds clever day by day-
Could ye bave seen there ware, Ay, starie for want of beced,
Fe would crelaim, as I do now,
Thinta dised that they atc dend!
How ean I tumen their hise ? lyow ean I thed a tear?
Life, from their cratle to their gravi, W'as chlifi, ard dark, and derens.
The princely polace towereth high, The goxt man'a cot beside,
And mugled wish tive wail of wo Are eongs oi mirtis and gride.
At weattit and luxury's fetal buatel.

Nor hencl elarvation't fearful ery Or give us "Ereart or blood?"
On, Engliand! selGish, vain, Hanglity aud high of hear!,
How like a whited atpulehro, Proud hypocrite, thou ast!


Google

# THE BATTLEGROUNDS OF AMERICA. 

NO. III.ーYORKTOWN.

By frowale 4. Dindas.
 isurat of the gouthern ktates. Clantlestom hat liallen, the Carobine hat beon overran, Yitmima was :Itened; and the victorms Gratea, adtazneing io
 funcera. Bat lle: wave puticy adopted by CornIfis to securc his contluest was ultumbtely the cruse fots ming. lite isoned aprocelanation, seqpesterng e-states of ald those, not inclulded in the capouda-- ot Chatieven, who were in the service of achang er the authorty of Cimarris, and of all others ?, by an open avowal of liberal primejples, or ir notorions acte, shath thow a leamary the the mial antheritics. He ulso gave perdere to the finh oficoro, at theit several pusis, to exectac any frols who, haring once token a prosection as
 ix:hatif of their comintry. Dy the masasures he wed to cmisb uil resislance, and werise the womethern onies to the erown, even if it shuthe become cenoury in acknowletice the intleproblace of tha
 wolf. Itwernelty shoeked the luke-warm, and intated the beotio. The preple saw that there
 vers. At the jumelife Biarion apmated; the flem factere to his vamdard: and the enerese of the thain war cartsed on by himand stmpter raised
 Gricthe to the comanund of the rothern atrmy,




 wone was ready to senew the eontert; fant Curn-







 mand owron Vitgmat By the darink shep he tain! phace bie ataly io a cumbry mon get wasked ! y ar, abs where, (obloceplently, supplices weold be entuint; whice, it la mamed nateed mothecing the
 went introtaliy livilow, mos matere how fortumate Nerse, in the sucan tunc, bughtre.

The movement epread consternaton among the fricads of freedon, No one can ubderstand the almost universal fears entertained for the south, who hat not gerused the correwnadence of that day. For a time succoss followiod cuery foxtatep of the foe. Cormwallss, advancing rapirlly atriloward, had united hinuelf to the Brati=h geburritis lhilyps nud A raohd, as early as the latter ebd od May; whine Lalizyelle, who fiad been despatched to sureor Giceine but had been arrested by the eneny on the James River, was proserved fono capture only by hut enerm athl uldress. At lenutha junction was elfected between himand Waync, and suhsequenty a detardment led bey Daron Stenben still further itucrensed lix force. [lappribs, ot this crisis, Sir licury Clinton, alnomed by Waskinglen's preparations foe the siege of New York, rerolled a purtion of the force of Cornwallig, and that general, now amewhat weakefed, retired is Yorktuwn.

Cathyente hail never ceased to hatge on Whathmon
 onding the war at a blow, provedori the nortbern urbyy, by a sudten thareh trofo the limedsen, couk be thensw ino the scates ugrentt the eneing. But the commander-in-chnt"s fuvofte sedeme was tire rediestion of New lurk, and it was danz befure be ctud be brenght to see ths impraclicalnity. When be was ance convineed. howerer, be acted with his Whal ski! and gromplaess. The whote of the French alles and iwo thensand of the contmatal inte were denailed for the sombern expedins, whith Washinforon determmed to lexel in perions : the saterch of


 the allied forses hat reathed the Delawate beture be

The brave cominctatis travered mow, whth tar diblerent lectinge, the gromad wer n-hech bley had thed a few years latore, ill-potsixioned, puorly
 There was beture them the prompet of retheresg

 and rethemang fand cumary. They had atrensly ended Sit Jlenry Clintom, and a few duys wadd prom bably enalie thent os surcothat Cornwallos. They marched on wath hioh homos, dexering their way

 Mcontine, the Freach Hest, in promathe of the
eoncerted plan, had reached the Chesopenke, while Cornuallis, tom late aware of the net in which he whe invotved, had been assiduously ecelpied in fortifying his prestom.

The town of York lies on the southern shore of the river of that nome, at a spot where the banks are bold and high. On the apposite side, at the distance of a mite, is Gloucester Point, a strip of land projecting far intu the stream. Both the town and point were vectpied by Cornwallis, the ectumunication being preserwed by his batteries; while several menof war lay muler bis froms, for the river was here deep enutigh for the lararest ship of the line.

Iby referring to the mapn a chenr ilea may lee gained of hise stremesth of Cornwallis's position. It will be seren thet Yurktown is sithated at the morrowest part of the peuinsitha, formet lay the York and Jumes rivers, where the distatece across is hut eight milles. By phacing his trotps, therefore, arimend the viltare, and drawing aboot tivem a ranye of outer redonota athl field works calculated to command this perninnuba, Cornwulis thad estallisifed hanself in a purition almost tuprexable; whace, by fortiving Gloucester Pomt and mandaning the commonation betwern it and Vorktown, le opened a dour for the reception of ruppices and provided a wry of escape in the last thererency.
IH whag forneta junetion with Lafayete, the nilied arnay, commanded by Wantingon in person, moved down from Willamstriter to Yorktown; and on the 30 th of Eeptember accupied the outer lines of Cornwatis, which that general had abankmed withan a
 Gilunester side to blockade that post. The investneut was now complete.

It was not, however, unatil the night of the fith of Oetuker that the Americims broke grotmd, within six huthedred yards of the chemgy's ines, the intermediate tome havag been employed in brineing up the stores and heavy artothery. By maybeat the trenchere were sutheiently advaneed to cover the men. In less than four chay a suthiriem number of batteries and rexiuhte hat been erceled to silenee the fire of the enetny. On the dotb, thee diay on wheh the British withtrew heir tanmon ftom the embtasares.) the reth-by batly of the allied batteritus set the to an Enelishiriçate atm three farge Iransports lying in the hartbor. Cornwallis now becgan to dispond. Nu, succor had arrivel trom Niow lork, and the allies were pashing the siege with extroordinary vight. Oll the nizht of the 11/h the secomed parellet was oproud within thee hentred yards of the Britisth lines. Thuse new trendex were flanked by two re-
 varting of the circumbtanee, opened steveral new entriantres, and liegt up an incessam and destructive fire. It became necessiary to cearry these baterien by whorn ; and the evening of the goureconth was fixed
 Anserimens and the wher to the Feeneh, A nuthe eambition fired the soditirs of the re-pertive natione
 coutisentaly: the l3arom de Viaminel conmanuled his
countryinen. The redoubt entrusted to 1 ine cons was carried at the bagonet's point. ibe ants rushing on with surh impeluosily tbat : pers hatd not time to remove the ahatti= $a$ wides. The Fremets were egually courngereati.
 larger force, the conyluest was not so specerly. losy war cteater. It wase at one tifne, chite lieved that dafayette, with the conemrener $a^{-1}$ infotu, had issucd urders fior every man mith the sword, in retaliation for the insanacte :Lomdon. a few waeks before; but Coloned he who law part in the as-ant and wim her: means of knowing the truth, has polbtiely de: statement. The rethoubs were the same it. cluded in the seemad parallet, and their gins. t_: day, made ready 10 be turned acyinst 1 ber for

Cornwallis was now redneed lo extrear:1:works were crunb? ing under the shot of it paratel, and in unother day the neve trenetm: oren their fire at balf the destance. In th, gency her resolved on a surtie, hupinet shas an? the eompletion of the bateries in the seconalt. The enterprise wav, at first, sucessfol. and is batteries, whth were now monrly compicmet: to the hands of the foe; bot the guards in: trenches imumediately hasteming to the assat. their fetiow sothers, the enemy was dysiatet driven back into his work. The same ㅇ: second paralle! npened several of its lxiteri. was hoped that, by morning, every gin $n$; bronglat to leans.

Itaving fanted in his sorlic, and knowing ex position was now untenath' ${ }^{\text {a }}$, the British gener. the desperate resolution of crossing over to $d$.
 biockading forec there, then mounting he wa whatuver horses le cotrid seize, to make a :march northward and join Sir Henry Ciman this movenment he womblablan his sick ab; gage; but he woutd save himself the donext sirrcader. Patats were socrelly procuret. : : first embarlation reachex the puint safiny aed perceived; but, at this juneture, a vinent atoras... which deose the boals down the river. It. . post continned antil daylight, when the entere wan unaromblaly given up, inad the trompa ila. 1 paswex wer re-remed to the sonthern sado.

A capituhtion was now the ondy resmirare. eordingty, at ten the same forennom, Coraua's:
 one dity, in oriler to ngee on termu fire the stre:
 two loulars tiur Cornwaliis tu prepare his prign and, that tho time mipht be dost, sem in has. The answer of the litith gemeral rembernta: : bable that but latrie difficuity wonld uedor in : ing the terins. Wishingtom consented o) the o
 from the two armies nelt ; but evenang arrere
 terms of surtender. These, Iowever, Wu-L, caused to be copied, and sent ibem early next sow

Cornwallis, determined not to lose the slightest intaige by delay. He furtber informed the British saal that a detinitive answer was expected by en ovelock; and that, in case of a surrender, the ssiou must march out by two in the afternoun. resource being left, Cornwallis signed.
was e prutd day for the war-worn troops of erica, when the richis appointed soldiery of ain marelual out with dejected faces frum their the, and in profound silence stacked their arms on ritain, in preence of the conquerars. But no ranly exnlation was seen anong the allies. th decent pily they gazed on the spectacte, refing their comgratuiations for their private quar-

13ut there, he rejoicintay were loud and fervent, the say Frenchman from the Luire joined in minhal sungs with the hardy son of New Eug!and, he more enthusiastic Virginian.
iy the capituation mure than seven thousand soners, exctuspe of reamen, fill into the lands of allies. Among the captives were two generals, 1 thirty-one feld oficers. The army, artiliery, 2n, miliary chest, and pubtie stores were surdered to Wathington ; while the shipm and rean were assigned to Count de Grasse, the French siral. In addition to those made prisoners at the vituhation, Ite losso of the garrison, during the weige, is tive lundred and fity two. The allied army i ulon three hundred. The whole furce, includ; the militid, ueder Washington's commaud, was teen thansund. The sierge occupied eleven days the empeniag of the traty, and thitteen to the signyof the caphulation.
There was: tharge berly of Americans in Yorktown on had joined the British atmy, rad Cornwallis ena vored to provile fur their eafery in the capitulan. Fut as the sohject luelonged to be civit departent, Wiskimpton rejected the article. The escupe these men was, bowever, humancly connired al; $r$ a sloup of war was ulfowed to proced to New ork with dexpatches unsearched, and in her they ntarathed.
On the very day when the capitulation was signed Yorktown, sir Hetary Clintoa sailed from Sandr ook with seven thrasamed men to relieve Curna'in; but on the 2th, wheo of the capes of Virusa, baving received intelifence of the surtender, atered hix course for New York.
Thas britiont resuit was adieved charfy by the actuy and wiokun of Whathinton. A delay of one eer: would have frustrated bis phans, relieved onwallis, and protracted the war perlapat for ears.
3n-fore the siege forsan, a circumstance occurred -bich catne near deatroying the suecess of the cant:en. Inamedsatiy after the urrival of Wasbinglon . W'alliamathen, the Count de Grawe, thea Jjing in ke ©herapeake, recerved mellygeace that the Brimh $x-1$. bavnge been reinforecd, was preparing toraco hiso; ancl, considerine his pisition uatavorable a a naval conibat, be determised to put to sea for e purpoue sf meeling the themy, leaving only a w frigates to continue the blockade of Yorktown.

This resulution ainrined the conmander-in-chief; for, if the coumt should be bown of the cuast, the enemy migha ataina a temporary superiority on those watera, and Cornwallis be eithet suceured or removed. Lafaycte was culled in at this ennergency, and by his representations, seconded by the earnest remonstrances of Washington, the design was obandonel. Too much credid cannot be given to De Grasse for thus sacrificing his pernunal glory to the sucerss of the expedition. Lafayente was the inste adwocate in this case, as he had himself, a fee deys beture, resisted a similar tempation to win renuwn; for De Grasse, inpatient of the delay of Wastimgton, had urged his young countryman to stom the thea unnimsthed works or Curnwalliy, declaring that it was impossibie for him longer to a wait the arrival of the commander-id-chief. But, with the true apicit of a partiot, Lafayette refused to sacrifice the lives of his soldiers, when the capture of the enemy misht be: secured, without bloodshed, by the delay of a fiew days.
The reduction of Yorktows filled the country with exulation. Addresses poured in on the commander-in-chiel from every quarter-from state-govermnents, cilies, corporations and tearned bxalies. Conyress returned thanks to Washington, to Rechambeale, and to De Grasse, as well as to the officers genemilt; and to the corpe of artitlery, especially to the eugineers They alsn ordered a monmenth to be erected on the sccac of the surremder, commenorating the glorivus event. Two stand of colors, of those yiedded in the cupitulation, wert presented to Washington; two pieces of feld ordnance to Rochambeat, and the permission of his monareb was solicited to bestow a similar gift on De Grasse. The whole texdy went in sslemn procession to church, in order to retarn thanis to Alumyhy God for the surcess of the allied arms; and a proclamation was issicd, enjoining the observance of the 13th of Decermber bs a day of thanksgivigs and prajer.
Tbe capture of Yorktown virtually terminaled the war. Two formidalle armics had now been earrificed in the vain attempt to stiflese the colonic's, and pulbic opinion in Fagtond began to assert the impracticabitity of conquering Aucrica. A large parly there had lony maintained this; and the continuane of the war was antibuted to the obstinacy of the British minisiter; lant the mantacrigt ketten of Lurd North show, as carly as 1775 , a wish to bethowiedge the independence of the sales; and it is now estath lisled satisfactorily that mothing but the persomal will of the soverega promeled the cuallict durims the last three years. But after the fall of Cornwallis, there was no longer any hope of success. From every quarter of England came up the dying pronplecey of the Eari of Clatam. The monareh yeeldax to the storm; and the United States werc detareal free and independent, by the same British partianeat which had lately denvenced thenn as revolted provinces.
The encraving which eccompanies this shetch gives the view of Yoritown as you opproach the vitlage from the west.

## DAVID HUNT.

## ASTORYOFWESTERN LIFE.

## ny mas. ANX mitepure.

(Comtinurd from ginge wi.)

## CHAPTER II.


 roude a suthlen sweep muara, like a Lent bows ans. bracing a ricts thact of athergat of betom land in its curve, and tercins its sater banks back mato the sheiter of a range of halls. more broken and preturesple than is usually fonod in scencry compused atmust equally of wood and prairie land.
Just within the curce of this bow, or direcily on "The Them," as the inmbitans called the zpain whirh awept unt from the cmbrace of the riverstourd the commerysent. The entife district wat bat aparsely infabited. and, as yet, hat connty town consisted only of a few lag tabins, halfourien in lexaranas corn-ields, iwo or three young urchards filled with trees, that hatd only deebed thenselves it the blossoms of $t$ siagle tprong, and one hreat frane dwellthg, with verundas moming acrose the frome, and two chancys of new britks stambluy on the rxpanse of glistening whingles, like memhere of a volunteer mathio company in ilowing regiancontats, whor pride it was to keep guard over the hambe lege cabins and ntick chumbe' $\%$ wliedt lay below.
A blacksmith's shop, so apon in fromt that you covid see the phewing irom even mumter as it poured a torrent of sparks ap frum the brochamine which gromel it to the anvil, stoch opposte the tuvern; fald Lus, with the nowe of earlmenters stil at work in the interior of the buthling, lent a sort of hatle and hasiness uxipet to "The lhat," whid thase who vinged it found rather fitereffel and exciling after the dim solitude of their ferest-homes.
A abor-mali, ho, chatered cbecrfally nigh and day in a hollow dese by foe fiver, and there wus scatecey a day in the werk whena aroup of men muht not have been ubserved fotering arrand Judge Church's tavern.
It was Siluriby, abom five duys after the viatit of Willian Whecker to David Ihniss tarm, and the strangers spabered aronad the blackantith's shep ated avera toward sumat when more than wasmily numeruus. Three or four farmers had cone frobs a remote part of the comaty with wagon-fatid of arain, whech esold seareely be eonverted into that before the next day. Others hand brouzht their hames to la : shore, and, mevong with riveritul company at the tavera, were ia no laste to return bunce.

The crening wos wam and stiltry, and is wan cone ch, but the bracksath was hard $z^{*}$. the sombl of his anvit rate over the vif...zer. glare of his forge redtened aresund hero as is
 landocape whinut. A borse of lisht lasy vice linixed and with the lewk of a hrogh-bioukher re: tied with a kut bricle for ao ron tint at ix post, but thoulth the bot aparks sometilues clase by bis eyes they only kinallerl up a bat: some of the fire hat sion laverath the latis; asel has nosstits ditated, be ne:ther puthed at the b: stemed restave in the least, for onese who :non buck a litule a voice from the opposit. cherked the frotul jmpulse, and terl han s.. with his eye to the flante, but with a slatik twe: shinking limbs, for to the pour animal the. sumuthany in that voipe nore terrible than tbe: of hol lize spark that ruined over him. Trcathe from a yoming ban stoted in the lower ofof the tuvern. Ilis chair was tilted lack. 2: right fiog rested upon his keft hace, aml theafringe of has humbinfrock swegt ower ap $\%$ the leun, its storall bize and unurdalify neat wiri rlag entid bed be entarely concented. The mbe a tine viler skin cap, wheth, bxing drawo ans face, left the ulper part it stadew, hat wase a hair curted ap numeng the rieth far aloun baver.
 light lay strutg, whs so deticately motrbent it


This math sat waht helfoctemed eyus, suiblos. and then, as lec bent shothty furward to keno unbes from his eforer ideanst the sole of bis in.

 At such thenes, the shadose which tell over bwas thrown on the teuphe. and the whote che of his fate chabyed. It was o resele'ss, wathin: which lïhled up uvery fealure witheril ite. It have becol a haturat expmesson, for there was: calculated to excite or unnoy him in the tar Twu or litere zernonas only were catherad abs: iser, jothing each ohere, while the juthe bibust? basy eroshoig lumps of sugat in she of anc fumblars of gremish glass, whell sate a that to the brataly he had jisi proured ont for une. cumbiners. Walliam Wheter, for it wus be
doawn back to his oid position, when two men forseback cane round a corner, and, as if rejoiecd the sight of company. urged their horeses to a trot, I drawing up in a eheerful dashing style, disunted belore the lavern.
Vheeler started, and dashexl down his foot with a lence that drew tite chuir forward till the front $t$ ming against tive foor. The tiche ntruck full upon face; it had, all at unce, becume whtte as a corpse, I his cyes ghittered hake those of a ronked serpent.
The two truelets had been buxy tying their horses be pests of the veranda, and before they were at sure to notsee any thing Whecler had tallen back ans ord porstion.

+ Boes not that look like Bill Wheeler ?" said the mnest of the two as they came up the wooten pis timether.
Uavid Ilent cass a quick glance toward the seem'y bati-sleeping man, kootted his huge firmers bty tosether and moved a step forward, but Shaw wht his arm-" Remember your promise to Han$b_{1}$ ' te satid in a low voice, but his own limbs treinaf with rage as be restrained the vengeance of the I tuan. "Kemember, we lave beth promised," bee ded, drawing Hunt toward the door, "but for that ave the bent right."
"I have never broken my word to the poor girl i." matterel Duvid Hant, moving relactanaly on, . never will, but it 's tough work to keep my hands "hurn."
And with these wordy David Hent end lanac Shaw tered the publte bouse, but the ebeerfulness with beth they bat dirmounted at the door was entirely persed; nut oven the hearty welcome which they ewed from the persons at the bar had power to share them to invderate composire.
"Why, whes on eurth is this? David Humt !" said epredre, laying down the sugrar-stick and holdiny it has rapith hand, whit which be shook his negghr's vigorasily while he pessed the tumbler of andy to a customer with the other.
"It ecems an arge since we 've scen you at The erk-and you tere, Shaw; we beran to think you id taken to the brubty tor good. I was jutst caleutat that your travey wonk be so inuth elear gain Eny hands, and had hail dunned myselt for the inran, when 1 get word that you are conning down *rape it up. interest and atli, for the land-olice. "hat y in the wind now, Ike? - no girl in the way durse? I'it tell you what," continued the jodere, dane his arms uver the railing of the bar and rakiog his bead, " this whele attitir looks rather "pecms."
Lbe Shaw bhisbed like a rirl, but as he was abeut - Shamater out sume reply, this face dusted still more $x_{\text {phly }}$; it was not embarrasoment theu, but indsanaof, lior in turning his eytes he had seen the white ce of Wellian Wheeler pecring in at the window ; e face dispppeared instantanedusly, but Shaw felt "h thume gititering eyes were stal tixed upon bis trimng furelocad. It was rater rather than tefor at arove m his heart at the gestit of thosen en, but o liss brave wan there would hav sed some
thing starting in their sharp and fendish glare. The evidences of cmotion, visible in Shaw's face, were mistaken for enibartassment by the goud-natured judioc.
"Well, well," be said, " if yom want the money, that 's cnourh; put up with me to-night, and I'll try to make it out in the morning."
"Not bere, I will not sletp under the same roof with that man," said David Hunn, drawing Shaw aside and speaking with great earnestness.
"I would rather go mywelf," said Shaw, also in a low vuice, "' but it louks like a storm. If a hurricante should come up, we could never get through the woods alive."
"No matter, alive or dead I mill not stay at The Bend to-nisht," replied Hunt with suppressed energy, but his words reached the persons around the bar, and they looked at ench other, a little surprised at his obstinacy atid the stern, wilful tone in which bis determination was expresed. It semed to them as if harsh feeling existed between the two men.
"Very well, I'm roady to slay the moment our horses have had a feed," rephed Shaw. nowing towaril the bar. "I suppose an bulur or two wont make much dillerence with the joutse ?"
"Nune at all," replicd the jadge, pointing to an old-fishioned chest of drawers in the corner, "the money is all reurly in the old desk there. Go itn aml take a bite of supper while the horses are feeding. Cume along, all of you."
The whole group pit itself in motion and followed the judge out into a back kitchen, where supper was laid in no very delicate style, but in rough and hospitable profusion.
Witliand Whecier hed been standing with his back to the railing of the veranda, his arms folded tighty over his elurst, and watching with cat-like carerness every thing that passed in the bar-fuon. The moment Judie Church went out, followed by the cumpany, he etided soffly down the steps, and aeroses to the blacksuth's shoj. The smith was bisy at his bethows, and the rose of the air eyraping into the bed of glowing coals torced Wheeler to draw elose to the forge betore he could make bimuelf herard. When he left the red liglit of the fre upon his face, he turned it away instinctively, or the honest sonith might have been startied by its pathor aud the fiendish expression iurking over it. A bostler conning round from be born, with a medisure of oats in his hand, saw bim standuly there conveloped, as it might soeru, in a crinson manile by the ftatnes, und wontered what traveler had entered the bown whhout bis knowiedse; for thorloh Whecter was a brarder in the avern, and Heell known to the man, bus lace nits so ehanged with the working of evil passians dat it seconed like that of a stranice man. -
"Have you famed the shoe ?" said Wbeeler hoarsely, tounang the blackened arm of the guith wath berlizer, for he bud spoken twice. yet could p-- ecar the sound of has ova voice. "Have you lastemed the slue?"
"No," said the blacksmith, leaning upon the pole of his bellows and wiping the perspiration frow hise
forebond with the enarse slecre thot wournted above his cllow.

Whecerer uttereth an imprection.
"I hav n't fatened that thoe," continted the stnith, quite unmoved by dee ferece wards that hasl reached bis cat, and restming his lerdel on the bellowe wish one hatud, white he raked the hot ecals over a hatfformed cifele of iren giowing in the forme, "but ${ }^{\text {g }}$ have put on a new one that tits like a lady's stipare That horse of yours has got a meat howf, father too deliente for eomitron workinen; I hat to nake umbersized maila for fear of breaking it."
"Is he thod? Wase you done with hin?" exdamed Wheelor sharply.
"Half ton hoter agor" and taking up a hage pair of pincers with which he dreverted torth the jrom form ins led of fire, and seiaing his hammer the giod man gave it one swing wah his right arm, and it came crasking down rapoth the anvil with a foree that semt a sturm of tire sparts over the gomg man as he pasod and ontied his fonse from the irun ring at the drat.
Whecler led his furse acooss the strcet und thang the bricle toward the itant who was retnoving the bita from the tired animal from which that bat jost disthounted, whte Starw hotse was guienty munching the ouks which hud beren set bufore him.
"1lere, take care of the ctenture, will you!" he said testily. "You need not stay tu rub hin down, be is half starved!"
The bustler cauglt the bridle with a dexterous movement of one arm, and quietly drawing the headstatl beck to the neek of Iluat's lurse, puthed the measure of oaty toward him with his fom, and then moved away.
"A Lallua, blockhead! whereare yon going?" cried Whecler, with an oath; "I don't want him taken to the barn, urn him into the white-clover lot, and see you fut up the birs."
The man wheetied romen atbily, and grombted leetrow his brenth. After crossing the road he tomk down a act of bors, sipped off the bride, unl gatse the spirited animal a linht blew with it, which went hira buanding into a biefl which was bedied in fran the highway by a heavy fail tence, ant swepr back from the tavern seme ten or welve acres of slast but fragrant wwath, where it was Jow in a fotest of heavy tmber. The tavetn itself stood in one curber of this field, and a cruss-rand bomed the oppomite end, wheth ran trip from the forest and intersected the turupike some thirty rads inelow the lwone.
Whecer seffecd within the leatl, but sood watehing the mun thlf he put up the bars and flumot the bridle down in a corner of the veramda, then he turned away ami went fato the nupprorome.
Ile took hise seat, at the lower eard of the table, so noiselessty that hia entratom was undtherved, till Judge Clutelt happened to loulithor way, and otered an exclantation at his paleness. The fest of the combany lastened their eytes, as with ont arerod. opon his face, the moment this "xt-lamation exern. T the host. A spot on tiving fire thashed itwo cither clecek, and he clutcherd his kinite and fork bard as if angered by this gencral obervation
"1 have the doxthenche, has ve been rarke: with it all day," he said, in a clear and $1 / 3$ strengly at variance with the expreserun in
"I wifl not sit al the sime tetble with lu: tered Dasid Ham, grasping Shaw by to "Comse, let us go!"
They loth arose, lut, as if overeorne $\mathbf{x}: \mathrm{A}$ Wheeder lefi his seat and went ont. ©le: impolse given by his yonater contranion i. down atain, and no ane boberved that the: - ? temberd on leave the tible.
When they went into the bar-roman, afiet ... Wherter wus walkity up and down lie rar:secturel to be agitaled, or in great pain. bir tbe... athiy one sumall cantle in the bar, and be ber: sthandow.

Stentines, the judge was busy countine or moncy which shaw had come to late up mudh of it in mall sitrer coin, with two -
 ambent. Ahter it had been comated wer !o

 a piece of twine, and handed 110 Slatw, lan. promisisory note from the goung mon as the de: lise money.
"Come, now, we have buthite to keep te ar
 sence of Wheeler seemed to uppress ham. " It are the horses? ?"
"Thery ourgt to be in the shable," soid tre. turning a key in the sompina lid which cleseris in his chest of drawers; "Inere is a stunt up, or I the no judere of sifons:"
IHuat had con! dacard the firsil part of this ir he was cuger to leave the room. and, barrous:
 scarcely lasit the orats hatel Iseen consmumat.
"Come, Shaw, colue. we shall have to f. B or the sloth may eome on us in the witas called uat finm the rerandit.
Shaw wem cha, folluwid by all wet persote:
 the windure, limeniag lo every word bat prow the two men methetcland ande away. T: strpped bestily to the har, seized a deranes poaring vot a tumbler inalf fulf of chear brandy. hofl:
"I your tooth no coneior?" stid the govely
 was laking lus hand from the tumbere.
"No, it keeps geting worse. I wail gotwho slecp it ott-1hat ts if I can," be replind farin ?. face from the lioth, and polering out a sumbs. brandy which he hed in tris month an be hie stain.
"That's a strange sort of a fullow:" sand ";
 sippi. "I thave sem that smowth fuce of ha: w
 the guent six monats," repried the judre tw the guter yas adiresed, "alli and ou; he : ', lanting abuilt of that time, if not thore."

What dues lie follow for a living?" persisted the t.

If's got some business with the lend office, I be"," said the judge, "trades in fur, and wanders ith the hanters sometimes when they twe to the出"
fust so," said the gutest; "Dut where on earth I Iseen him-that voret of his sounds natral es be. I've buard it betore, and slanll remember re by-and-by.'
Ol, as to bis voice," said the jurlge, luyghing, can speak rharp and load enough oneminate, soli an a girl the next."
Theeler was not muentioned again that night, but i sorue association had been arowed, unconusly, in the mind of the bualmen, be began to alkut his wild life on the great river, amd late in erening was deseribing the fearfal secenes whieh ated the hanging of the Vichoborg grimbers.
was a ternbie subjeet, and uld al a fearful hour; the burricane bad burst upon then strons, and 1, and tersibie. It came blowing up from the sand wept by, it its wrath, tall the great, half pty house rucked hike a cradle. The chameys pird ower, and eranked upon the roof overhend. e verandas were torn a way, like a bandiul of bes, and yet that litte group of men set, awechen and fascinated, lixtening to the rough oloate of the buatman as lie descrixed the stom of nan passions that the had wibsesed amid the terri, iut still less awtul storns of the clements that eed around them.
Wiitane Whecter went to his rom and set down $\therefore$ 'ghe ; reaching it far away with his hand, thal it whid twt shane uphe his face. He felt as if has ushts were branded in crimsun writing on bis elvart, and that shoue eye nuight read his parpose re. Ils conscience whispered falsely, That foreait was witte as marbe, thet shrouk and knilled elliter with dark passicms. Fossish man. Why Itre thrint awuy liat eande so ficreely? The Al. Ehly refpired no laman lisht-an keters of blenkl an the brow-to read that whech was passine in - Berart.

He twik his bowie knife from his lssom, and fell " prith-iried it asatist the stat of a chair til! it "iled as it the well-temperedstex musl have broken tan dle wood. Then he drew a perthanateau trom mer the led, and touk sont a hutenting freck, darker an the one be watoily wure, and withoul the yelow bite. Havery put his on, amin suphied its phace in
 es the uther-shin cap grev his forehead, and, blow$?$ thut the loght, crept frow the room. He had arit reached the stars, when a thonght seemed to the him; for he stule bock, and, alter searehing in ctark, found the kather string suspended from the colev latel in the duer of his ruom. He ticeda bot is the eard wheth he tishtened woth his teeth Id lrew it latek sof far into the gimbent hole which Whrased the dove, that any one anxives to enter owit lave mppostd the theng drawn through by wile person withic. Ite listened a monaent by the
door, and then ghled, with quiek and noiseless stepm, down the stairs.

There was no light in the hall; but the ceilings were yet unplastered, and a net-work of fant raya fell through a thousand creviees of the new lath, which was the only partition between lim ond the bar-room. The bar-room dour was parily open, and directly before it sat a group of travelers, tiskening to the exploits of the beaturan. This man checked his speech an instant and louked up as Wheeler darted by, but the movement was ๆuiek as the thight of an arrow, and, satixied that it wats lut a passing shadow made boy the tlaring cande, the man went on, warming ia his deseription as the storn ruse.

Onec out of the hoses, Whecler crept in a stouping posture around the veranda, thrust his arm through the raling and suftly drawing forth the bride that tad been cast there, followed the windingst of the fence till he came to the eross road. He turned the corner with a bound, and, drawing one sharp breath, ran switily duwn toward the work. IHere he turned again, li,llowed the line of britsh-fenee that separited the forest from the clover-fields, sud, keeping binnsetf ie the woud, fooked aroted for hishome. The animal was graziug near the centre of the fied. A low, sweet whistle made bion pause just as a thtit of fragrant and dewy clover was folded in his lip-a,ain that whistle came from the wood, still thintly, bat a littk sharger than belore. Withuut staying to erop the handfal of blussons which were, cren then, fithing his mouth with frigrance, the animal gave a start, flong up his ferad, and sprang away. With a single bound lee cleared the fonce, and stowd by the side of his masler.

Whecer took adeavy silk bandkerchief from bis poetert, tied two of he cornere together wista a piece of cord, amd slipped it over the Inerse's head, where lie ar ranged it woth the eord koted acrass the chest, and the syuare of erimson silk sipered out uphat the animat's lxeck like a yadde-cloth.
"No sadde, wo blanket k-nizhlit, od bary," he muttered, hoarse'y, whle the lorsee bent hile heetd for the bit. He put on lae bride, draving the throat-lateh so fiercely that the horse shook his finedand ran back. Wheeter cenclied his hand, opened it acizia as steldenly, and patted the restive creature th the arehing neck.
"So-so," he mbutered, loosening the strip. Which cut cruelly againet the poor animal's thenat. "No, noise-wo prancing here. Sin-so, lex foret, boybale care of the brush, and you shall be cuased like a wirl, for once-su-sis."

With these words, atered scarcely above hix breath, thengh the mastering stornt womk have drowned hia lomdest tones, Wheelet rprung upon his hores, and guiding hime, cautionsly. Hirotydi a comer of the wood, cance out into the eross road, about hatf a mile from the tuwn.
"Now for it !" bursi from his ligs in a whexper: whech seemed like a shout suppressed with dillicuty. "Now for is!"
There bad been a moon that evening, but the corning storm overwbetued and shrouded it from sight.

Still, a pearly glow now and then shot along the ermuld and gloutny clubls that caure surging up fron the north, and spread themetwes over the shy like a lead-cotored pavement, wra aud afitated by unseen hatuds. But soon exen the pearty glean disappeared. It luad liugcred among the clouds, the last suite on Whe face of heaven-acw it was swept away, and left thothine but Lhacknesa and gloom behind. The air seemed pressing down to the earth, thek, stage nume und suftry. A dimmal sutnd came up from the turest, as it the elements were chaided arsung these giant tees-muaning at their caphivity and wrathful wint each wher-still, amd darkuess and gloom, that horsemen sped on. The road was narrow ${ }_{T}$ and full of ruls. Stubup, in some places, stood half crumblitg a winy in tio very wagon track, but with a loosened rein and killees pressed hatd to his fleet andmat, that dowed man phenged onward to his fate. The thumer, whelt hal been att the time unttering on hich, now pualert und crashed above him-llue tishtatity cuthe duwn in slarels of herd fire, she dediug e blung tinge over the eorpse-tike the of his face. Still his firose $\mathrm{p}^{\text {finged }}$ on tumid sheets of flame or black darkness, never cherking bis speed for an instant.

All nu once that desperate rider drew the eurb with a sharp fult which bropetht the horsest toxninge mowh down upon his chest. lle stagrered, tell bick upon
lis bauncher, and recovered himself wirl a pain; but all the time the rider was lendiru till his face almost touched the arcioced periz beast, his blees were preseced convulnive? drouping nides of the stumblingaminash, and $t$ arain to catch the sound of hoofn which bu. A instant feacbed ham through the stoma.
"On, on!" The wonls canme hissine then" shut teeth. but seareely thad the tyalabe burse i 2 bombl forward whea the curb wan jetcel? 2 aहलin.
"It is हotnewhere close by-oh, if the ir-: would but strike aguin!"
It diet strike, with a crosib that made? the horse leap in the air, though he bat never :! from the lightning-not three rods before ts dry tree was shiveted in tea thotsand piere overy eplinter shot forth a stream of fire. fir montent the horseluan rewoited, the next be of Hized the spot.
"Thank God, there it is "' be exclaimed. and with this blasphemons thankergiving on ha: lips, he stract de horse and danhed into a can: revenied by the etricken tree. On, withens th ing from the path as instand, be peaser a under the burning ree. and was engulfod i. dark wouds beyond.
[ 70 ben

## THE WOLFAND THE LAMB.

Turs pieture te'ls itw rume story. If, as has been poitherfly said, "the cluld is the tother of the man," then the minn with grows from such a chitd will be one whem it were well to watch and better to avaid. If serfl dinges as the parimer has here shillforly depreted are dunce in the green tree, we aray expect tubell worse in the dry. Fidneation may dis much. by teatheng selferemrol-binat what sexuray are we to have that seliteontrol will form part of eductation?

There was corrent in the newspapers, a fow yean ago, un anvelute somewhet in proint. A drayman wam crouliy treating a neble borse, whase only daut was thet hixstreneif feil shori of his mater's avarice. Quite"a criont collected, as is ushal at guch timese, lut uo one interdered, till a very pretty woman, who curtid festram her anger iot longer. Weat op to the brite (ne the horse) and, shaking her tinger in his fuce, : sudd -
"Yull cruel monster! you beat your wifem innow you do!"

And certainly she reasoncal from very orood pre. mises, for a man who with be eruel to une depentent will ixe to another.
In the pieture to which we refer, all the accessorits are well mundiged. The litte ehtit-tenditing away from the seene of cuttentem, with both hands ap-loted-low dog erothehine and whinitg in terrot-the downder in which buwis and toys are scatlered -1 la !
meek look of deprecation which the face of ist tim wears, and the whole antitude of the? 1yrant, are exeetted with a rematkabis fidehtr. a print for our youtg reakers-a mirror for nthem, purbaps. Lat them study it, and hearer the bulapy fante of mugovernced passton at livey whith might else be pusocd with proit an:. pineses. Awkward as the porer lath fends wi shriaking from the blow, his future prowise wi. the lenter of the two.

There is stlll anothet feature of the prins $x$. altertion-the periect retpose of cery thata : seemery. We have offen felt that the catimece anature is one of the most cotting and cowno ${ }^{2}$.
 litions of pititith anger. The immanse edidte u.: are in sradual and silent progress by tue inn
 as silenily upon its axis-a he while preat state-
 bother and still greater centre-all there werm "? changes und operations, at the mere athempl wis of which, the spirit faints and insagiadiat i.t
 space, withona a erash, a somud, a jar: Amd yet:-r intinte only in uch hingness, drites th miee a t vaice in anger, and to betelt ont the InternesIxad heart in contentions and revtians:



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## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

irnl and Mimellamoms Esenys. By T. Bibington Ma-
 thas volume contititax thase comttinutions of Mr. Maans io the Fxtinkiargh Revirw which have bect pult -at withee the article on Fredreirk the Great, mat ntiso - extys which were overlowiked in prevtemaglentiags. - مagers on Madmme D'Arblay, Actlionn, and Burere,


 the Civil Divnlilites of the Jewh, lacar ructis stomy rsis of Miacamay's bett, tatat we ufe aurprided they -ald wn long have exroped the ditigent, detoctiog eye of - American estitats. The disiguisitions on litilitariatiant. ngrimed in the remaiting articlea, are fort atments the retrote of the nuthor, athl lave nrt been inctuderl in - Ternton edifion of has emays, published umter his own xerverion. In the latter, we beheve that the earny on riten is orrultad. The Philadedphie edidien, through it

 * wrotings. There is a vehement and perurefut paper, ${ }^{1}$ The Protent Adminiarfation. ${ }^{\text {th }}$ in the Erlinhorgh Rectw, fir Jute, tsoz. esidetuly frem his fert. Perbifing thate that he has wrutare excited nure remark, asul ew diswin on him more depumeintion than this truentent ?itionl erticle. There are nlat two artheles on West whastavery: one publashed in the Revinw for Janumry,

 vol aftictes ou twulter's 'Clecory of leppulation, in the lerje: w for July, imble noti Juntury, IFis, which are written a lis munner. [If the mat volume we ackite the patb*here be inacri sume of his apetelaes in parliament, which bey will fird fully repurted in Fiamard's Debules.
 eciamitoty energy, force of thenulat, nuti extent of in-


 On Traty. Tretabl, as well atatany there whicll we
 In oone of his graductinas do we find that ratioldty af
 en. re: dioplayed than it many if his spererbes; not they

 fromion of coluring, gs his contribetions to the bedintmrgh B.vew.

Tine eseny on Miulture $D^{\prime}$ Arblay, the autionest of " Fivelina,'" . Cecibin," ate, is minimant and intercoting, twa:ds in unectute and pointed remark, und emotutas


 ehowarter, wall kurgitec many. The bitter contemat ex-
 Lic of Madtime D'Artiny during the pericod in which she




the mommens stnulard of reapect, withont any geemung inteution la expone them 10 beorn. Macualay in a gomal hater. He attacked Cruker's cdision of Jeswell's Johs-
 tual more suvere thrist at the edtiot. Aftre observing tisat the "covious Ketrub, and alie marnge Wale it, the oap Grorge Siccveas, and the pmecat Joth Willinms," in all their maxies of annoyitr SIndeme D'Arhlay, had
 order that they might be able Io twit a lady with daving entee-aled her ape," he adds, that "this truly chivaltoun explait was rederved for a bari writer of our own zime, whase fpite blae has javerked by not furnishing him with miterials for a warlaterd ratition of Baswell's Laite of
 sern round pircela of leeltat broiks." Tlie incilental references in Johnsum nurt Butke. The sketcil of Mr. Crish, the grospring of ceiebrated indivilamals at one of Dr, Burney's nrivate enneerta, ure very characteriadic of Macanlay. The article, howevcr. as a whinte, seems to huve bern lass claburated than any he has written.
Tlle enoly on the "taife nisd Writings of Aldiann," ia intrresting an miny accuanta. It geens singutar atat the brat account of Actilisinn's life, and the mant acute find
 produced by a man on mpanaed to him in chratacter and fecling as Macaniay. The mrain of pemesyric which ruis through this afticie id almust unloraken. Every Guality of Addimon's mind or diapmation, every net of bia life, which will benr praise, is warmly en!!ggized. The ofiner authors of his time are sacrifieal without the leass merey, when their interest, intellecturi or imond, chabes with his. Pape and stecle, eaperialty the formur, are



 then the sterifigy parte of hix character, thenach the sketch of him is lens ome-rided than that of bigec. "Hlas life," we nre tuld, "was spent in aineurg nחa repenting; in inctalcating whin was righs, and fouing what was wrong. It apeculation he was a man of piety nat bonos ; in prac-


 iala folt nubre inflined to pity that to blame him, whatale

 aclublir among rakes." This articlec, an $n$ historiond nad liternry aketch of (queen Anne's time, will be mach admired. Thacre is pratanls, nothing in our latigusage, on the same anljace, whimb gives so sivid a pirture of the authere and chuencter oi that uye.
 ngheaterl in the April number of the Fitiohurglt Revienv, and therefore the: latest prombetion of Mitcateres, is the
 nent valume. The pectint power of Mataulay, dat of halding up meanneas and eructy in intomy, without regaril to the ronk of the anti-ntior, is adenirnhly dis;layed in
 ing the eiduracter of burere, that buth hid crutily and
busenwes nue kept ematantly in view, and excile equally the fectings of horror and serirn. The mement we are imelined to pay him the respect due to a great crimiatal, Wha lian cammited stinpendinis aets of wickeriness, and diaphoyed an original gentua for rapine and murter, something is thrown in to make him appear an object of contempt. The ariclo contnite many brilliant and energetie pnasnge, which have bardly been aurpassen in any of the other writitge of the nuthor.

The review of Rotherl Mintgritnery's poems is preceded by oome preatincott remorks on the moxiern practice of guting. The eriticism whicht followa is one of anmitigated meverity. Alt the varieties of eritical torture, cat-
 ingly exercisert. There is me renmak intronuced, which is copalile of being eppliad to other ramera in thyme as will an in Mr. Robert Mombomary, "Hin writing." it is sud, "locnta the entrio retation to pectry whicle a Turkey carpet beare to a pieture. There are colows in the Turkey curpet out of which a picture might be unde. There are Wirds in Mr. Mongomery's verses whirh, when disponset in certain obters asd eombinm?abs, hate mode, and will
 seem to be put ingether ith auch n mnnner as to give mo image of any thfug tin the henvens nbwe. or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth." "

In the article on the Civil Disudilitice of the Jews, Mr. Mucaulay ntguen powertibily againat minkiug any relikious belief a diaquatifiction for the exercise of political pormer. The variaus prejndices and reasonitigs which the "turables" of iegisiatian have brouglat forward in sustain the exchasish of the Jews from any proticipation in giserament, he cxpmes witl mare than fis usital neatnen, and derides with more than hin usual colutempt. The essays ou utilitarinuism comotin many just and felipitots colbervation on the suliject, lut are nut, in the whole, conecivert or exceuted with the same power he has exercised on other tiemes mure engevial to bib tastes.

Obsimations: in Kitrope, Principally in Frates and fireat Britain, By, Irkn P. Darlin, DD. Neto Yonk: Harper f Brothers. \% cols. I2mn.
This towak witl he rend withe intercat. It is writien by a sturdy Anericim, who viewa foreign oociety als! givernmint form an American poibt of view, and who furms mud expresees an opinion of every thing be otherves.



 advice, in the work whiclo world amber a forecigner. fram theit directnesp and simpticity. Few iravelers hase ever then less fitscinatul by a foreinatime than Dr. Durhin. Hia opinims cha not seem at ull affected by the unfluences withels surrounded him. He tries th look af dings as they are, and ne they act upran the interests of the ruce, without regird to the ghos which may shiste om their sufface. The splender of aintocyacy imanediately sabgests
 ter how aceresticed lig reastion tand statule, be ateadily de-

 of Cobeen Victoria und larince Albert, and his geseral reforeatek th the farsily of George III, are instane es. Indew, the quecn is litule meare in the eyen thationoman,
 Wouncolo intellect. Thit atyle ait the brok is not of a yery


tice, of exprestinn, which evince hat muen tirs. expeated on the ampmoition. The infiormat.as. is oflen valualile and intercsting; and when the remarks are prejudiced or incorrect, they stat at vored with his imdividual peculimitics an $\mathrm{L}_{2}$; their odltity and raciness.

We pass over Dr. Duphin's obeervalions ate: tions relatiog to France, Hulland and Swotzer ar. ocmpy the firte vehmme of his tour, wilh bol tir it
 that Duris, where gice if legolized, is nivt mint than Laradon, whore it is only pattomized. $\mathrm{FB}^{*} \mathrm{~F}$ : however, mach horror on the licentiousurens wh $\mathrm{J}_{2}$.

 mate. Tie foomenesu of the marriage lic is alsurno Maried women are reptebented to be mall nvont nute control than mutrict mert. The esemta terisains of the Freneh popular titernture, are an:
 travagant depravitica" of eorne of Firhar $1 f:$ Dumas's playa, num the "atrenina of defiemed; $t$ : flow from the novels of Paul de Kork, F'tym yst i. nat fergeg Sturd, are made the linti of ewne vor. invectue. Of thin tribe of corrupt noweliets $\rightarrow$. suppose the devil never hud a more shidtial one-t: a Dudevent ia deemed by Dr. Durdin as perimpes r'e: for she, "under the serulsigute of Grorze Nams. te: treked the inktitutions of saciety, the tintrdats :ce:
 the gresgest pictures of liectuicolsuest alainta, an *
 materitis are atiallery, number, rape. inment an! $=$ : Frigene sive is repreactated os the most pmontar $2:$ at $^{\prime}$ ofl-nsive of theike wetitern, and as hiving wriba? "Mysteriea of Paris," for the Jourral des Drimat. : rate of $u$ fratae a line. The result to which the dix. rives is that tive tnorat condition of fratice it "smere pleqalale," and few will queation bian dectsim. T:. ' ter on the etnte of religino in Pruace is stanstione a nunciatery, like that on the morala of the ennatit.
 Guizet's policy "eiver lamentable cridence of the: servieney of that manister's reifinimus opinions to h , h. 2



 vetialis annang the higher clusies. Tin\# witu.k is Jumeres. represtated ats lating last the ngescos:racter it land furty yotrs ago. It coublal vintata nem." a
 bhase of infodelity than the pxisitive kibd. Mas? $\because$
 thliated man, and would have given up then tiver: : $t$ than their opiajomats. Dr. Durligit thumsa that in Te ct great fied for Prosestoution in Framer, trad esperai.. Atncric:n M-thoxlist minisis las.
 Tryan who praise the "stromy giverabacal" of l. .





 Unated States the proportion in ulmus ube wald bave ? of tixe population. The bing has threv bualtand thinir of
 electory, or one whice wid a hath be sucty sutir

Trese tocxercisc him pmor according to the "atrong" sie.
thee heturtiful and fantastic Roman logende atasoWith much of the acenery and many of the instiluef itue cunintion through which be pisned, Dr. Durr.en artlexdix th have much gympulhy. At Cullogne -ised the celelirated church of B1. Ursult, "erected ther if the Brilish princess of lint name, who, acentied by elewen thonmad virgins, wated fram Britnin -urerico, whe deven by a tempest op the Rhine, (it bave blowit a gale imbed, and there anuritered with ret train, treause they would not violate thrir town ryinity. The walls of the church are adomed with "reveluled bures of these mortyry, nod shousamba of - fuer otal horriti!y upon you frim glass cates on atl

What ineffable aisurdities are treasured up in $=$ Itamaxh iegends :" Dr. D. italicizes the ciers then', as is his onservation of cominental life nade him if thas such a munter of virgins hal at any time been inçortries in Lurope.
Fe: whale of Dr . Durtion'a neengl' volume is devoted incat britain. His judgments all huve the "adar of "inafity." We surpuse his impreadints are alout as ect tan thase of Enstish teave!cro in our own land. It carity impxissible for a man theromghty imibued with reclings and cuntoms of onc conatry to do justine to ther All that we cen exprect is that he vill mot inker 1ally migrepresent facte, therugh íncts mat insertsibly c the coltaring of lis own mind. Dr. Durthin called, of efte, on Mr. Jivcict, ant received from bim tickets of

 $\approx$ Ntr. OConmelt: a man "swo hat tor yenta controted : Writish Hunce of Commons," and he quotes nuc of the sat aritotor's sfocehes at Frecunam's IFall, in which $\therefore$ OConsall jadulges the detiet that the tine widl come sers te shat have the plensure of beariag high mass
 gencil view of the Duke of Weltinglon. Ine stoxips der the wejpht of yeurg, and bis phyrical powers are atunt!y yielt!ing. His comatenatace is strangly tmanked; nutesa and tecision ate clearly writen there. It as mot ini:noly intellertani, however ; there is no expatse of erheat; nur jo there nay light of genius in the ege." be dorloy saw the qucels go down to prorofuce parlitsent. The royal cortinge was "1 a heary but splendod
 orern." He thmike the queen can mabe an pretensiun to eaty. "thouch hey face is good on the wiole; a fuir con-itxand-hanest ligghsh fed and white; a round and by
 atc: ?cectual expresiona.' The pengle clacered that ferthy ethe pa*ad, nul gave theis shorats for tike Duke of Welinctan whe fotiosveil. Dr. D. foumal the petople of Iing-

 Wrin frimee Abert wis allinneed to Virloria, Larrd Met>rarate saked bim how much money he watsed for bis




 thi: when the fatter fixed it at faktank, the green, beinge ts beredifut, did, in a pet, owerthrow "miles, breakfosi int all." Dr. Durbia niso discosered that Victaria will of wiffer Albert to leave her presellee without ber ex.

 Lerd SNedourte have a mee bitte row ia the puluce, be
cause Prince Alhert wonld po to meet a musical associatipal when Quecu Vietoria subl he ahould mot.

So much for our courint'y gessip. A great itcn! filliows on the Eingligh governmem, the churelt of Figland, Catholicism, missomary societies, Mehuxlism in England, the thaturecturneg districts, the combiom of the laiments claspes, the Free Church of Scontind, Fitinburgh, the Highands, and Irelonki. All of thid is more of less intaructive to read. We have fotarl no yart of it dill. Tho dector quietly passes judgnaent on every thing he sces, as thangh be were $n$ mpperinr being, dizenthralled finm the prejudices of tise old world, and tooking ost the whote spectucie from a purely remomable point of viow. Cimstinaally bashing Finglish travelera as the wirst in the worli, he hatily aceina aware that he has many oi the faster of English tavelers. We corditily ugree with hatn in hia American telecus, and hust a greater hared of
 but se often dixikg his matnaer of expressulg lxitit Thare arc exine patsiget of his lank, written in what we shunld ealt the sbething style. A few aentenees which we have extracted in our preceamg remarks are sperimens of this peculsor sliction. Wre eould wisll thut, in Weatinge of grontamsen, he hal given vent tha more powetfulstrain of indignation, instead of modiling ulkitas them. Stial we bereglat that the luats is pushlished, for thought it comatas some inacouracics and much bat tante, timugh the mational vanity ot the author slonuit have been a intlo
 many facts mot easily acerssitale, and furns the fathes, as far as satistice of crime biad mistery ate concerised, on the foreigal lificlers of our own institutions and connary.

The Pooms and Ballads of Schilleg. Transined by Sir Edicarf Lytton Buiter, Bart. With a Briof skrteit of the Asther's Life. New York: Huryer $\$$ Brothers. One tol., $12 n 0$.
The lije of Schiticer, aecrumpanying these tramslatiana, is written well ant clathofately, but it intactiately suggesta
 cotapraisen it cannol shat for me motnent. The pitt of the feeling, the tane or the criticisan, the wheile cinurse of thinking and motiong, are lower. Hulwer evideraly fela
 pata of a superime crilic, tud he has accurdingaty thene his best. He sitys that the facio which bave been enamani*
 life bectosary.

Tlese fates be hat athed, that he lias andivid intibing to Carlyle't work. Tla later is mol so mesth a marative of events ny at inteliectatal birestuby. We rise form its
 moral sull mental characteristire-ot the kingular gratuleor and elevation or thandit ant tecling to which lec arrived by vort internal enfart mad force of will. When Curiyle write it has ranted was in hatanay with the subject. It


 atir nurale of thanking. 'Itace is a tome of hervian rath-

 tion. The anity of the impression whith it makes uphn the mind, whald alone cungtitute it a masiar jifece of bingraphy. The style is frec irom the pernliatiles of Cariyle's later worthe being clear, theret, fall of nervous

 the styte of the +Freach Revoiution," whict slae untson
of $u$ loconotive hears to that of a stage-coact rumbling overaricky rand.

We luve said that Bulaver' biggraphy is well writuen.
 is lay n meane defocicnl in acutences, hut there is over the whote int deprearituce of bator, ass if he لid mot mant

 and what of them will doulatess be promonnced superior to may Vingliat versione af the origunala. We have mot agace to partimanize. The whame io well prated by the
 between iwo ectirs, to describe which resource must be hadi luthet elegont vertal comilimation, known us "whitybrown!?

Sparks Abutimn Biogrophy, wis. ©. Lites of Jomes Otis, onal James Obtchorpe. Eoston: Liule \& Bron'n, 1 cot. !2, 10 .

This is the second volume of the nesy efries of a







 ring the gears whieh inamotablely preerded ate revolution. Havitg areess to abundant materiald, bentre of atae





 atontel, and the reat caldera ot the revointint, whith








 The Lex, lat a ratatif mimaty of that Jaxly. 'Caxationa





















cininu fil parpase which it prodaccel, wert the. . wheh bext equalificed tim for his anduorua poretiont is leadet. ITe feared ardiag. lie wisa waline
 legal nuthorsties as the efalxwiment of a rex tinus. What was in the hearts of the jecorie.!

 hin thetoric from its proptely. lat the tithe en!
 inate. He hod an ublect in live for which be $n^{-}$to sucrifice much preulet things lhan the trio goxad hutnot and elegant compopithen. Hist $t$ : ticelamation, the daring with which he dopora: a show of afpresolert, pceuliarly fitied him to wis, deace amung alse parile, and rabie thein to the $\Rightarrow$.

 Tinaility or madesty bit the utherame of have wrote chariable view of ahe intentions af in

 forthers int revantionia!

Whe otiter langrophy in this volame, the Wis: thorfer, is die proxdectorn of W. B. O. Jecalant, wriben with considerathle elegances, and ts tefori inthratation tespucting the colonization oi Geoferolye rather lacla nerve.

Summer on the Laics, in 19+3. By S. MI. Fallot. S: Lillt \& firmes. 1 tol., ! 2 no.

This elegnit volume is the prexuluction of a Nors




 eialed will a !iterory seet. the members of wh.









 illustrative of seculery, are biewne atimated. Thru



 but, with the extwptoll of $n$ fews bupies, whe:









Ong Poleralt Galdery, - The pertait of Jove;


 deegrea in our acxi dumber.

# GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. 

.. XXVI. PHILADELPHIA: OCTOBER, 1844. Ne. 4.

## BLANCHEACHESON.

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IY MRS. A,C. CAMPAEtcL.
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W's.at a charming hawthotn belge! I sec the zerntieman bas not forgotten his home symputhies this land of hes adoption. Would you believe, ieib, that my uncle actually sent to Fermanagh the cuttings for that hedye? I retnember the day en Luke Fehely, who hall been tone of my uncle's lers, was sent to Counsellor Johnson with the re-- that be might ie allowed to earry awoy the unams of the old batwhom, which had been the de of Cherry Mown, once my uncte's hompitaible xie. The jrunings were piven, went to this comntry, t. in a letter afterwards receisird by my father, my -ie poured out his beart in thandfulnewt that he ss suce more permited to inhale the fraterance of ; white blowoms from deor Cherry Nount. By ony, in thas working-ding-world, a hunkermg afler , familiar and pleusant things of an early home, miki be fooked upon as sentionemat and romuatic; I so with the Itishman; he toves every blode of an on which he has seen the dew twinkle in the itaness of a summer *norning-every green bill er which bis foot wadered in buyhook is an oasis bit memory-the rivet by which he sat in happy thesunews bating his hook for the young trout, Beyes the blue heavens more lexatifulty than any ber etream in the worldwthe flury rings in the as, ant! the fairy bridge acrowt the waterfall, and e wild cielts by the meashore, wbere he stouted and arhatd to swake the deep echoes, of where, in eiancholy mored, dis Bute breathed the somblerilling wic of his national melodies-where-where in e while unverse could he find anght so lovely?" "Upon my honor and word, Ned, you al teast we brousbs yout ronance with you Are we to and any longer here, or will you at once try what aption we shall mect with?" The young man to whom these last words wore dresset was alove the middle hergbt, whth fair enplexion, at expmisive and intellectusi forchead, died by hait of that soft, rieh brown which seents
as if the golden stmberms flozed in its meshes, eyce of seep blue, of a kimgularly mild and touching ex. pression. At first glance you marbi suppose hat inclined to melanchul; , but the second look detected a minhful expression lutking atrout the mouth, which proved him to be that not uncommon charucter umong his countrymen, made up of minth and sentiment, gay and sard by wens, with too muxd heart to permit them to pass unesuthed through the trials of this fife, and whose impulees ure offen at wat with, fund gain the masiony over they julknent.

His companion wis apparenty younger, nol so tall, with eyces and twir black as nisth, and woth a look of such purfect joyousmess, that one could not behold him withoul foncyug he hatd given every thought to gayely. "Mrith, with thee 1 meen to dwell," was written on every lineament of has imnd+ some countenance.

They passed the bawthorn hedury, and were sonn entering a noble gateway, on each sule of which s slately elm threw its shade. As they upproached the house in the kaliny witigh of a delicious June evening, a low strain of music was beatd, und

## "Oh brenthe not his nutne"

wos warbled with such hear-totching pathos, that the strangers paused and wthod riveted to the spot until the strain ceased. There werc bighty in the apartment from which the sonds proceeded, and through the open window they could look upon the group within. Seated at tbe pieno was a fair young eirl, wild a form of the moxt faultiess proportions, and a face of exquisite lewuty. Ikangimg over het, with the enamored yet uneasy expression of one so whom love is the plange sput in the herat, wisa a
if man abou thirty ywars of afe; bis figure was tail and eommunding. and bis perlectly chneled features were more than hamkane; bat the expression of hia comatenance wing dark mand sunister, oud his dashong eye had so mache of the devil in its furtive glances,
that the faverable impression which might otherwise have been produced by hie beanty, was totally destroyed. At a table, in the midelic of the apartinent, a ant e man on whose leend the shuws of cixty winters had fallen so lisituty tizat they had not ehilled the warm bood whet mantled in his cheek; be was looking over the duily papere, ath oecosionally addressing a menark tos lody near him, where cap and bereinect stenved her to be the mesher and the matem. On an mothomath, ter lap tilied with Buwera, her dark hair deched with a cleterer of moss rese-hates, iner face cladsune with one of thone beight stalles which beum direct from a happy heart, reclined the youngest of the group; a harp stend near her, over whiels was carchosis llung a wrealh sto hat been weaving from the: fruncrant heared of blenswins.
 Rowa's scenes of dask and magnificent grandenr were sloperided from the walls; 8 emali marble statue stok in in recess, near which hang a bracket filied with volumes richly and tavtefelly bewnd. It was a heme-sceme, full of shmple elcomee and quiet
 lust in reveric, imtil aroused by the voice of his merry compration.
"Cuhte, comes, Ned, the woll never do; if you can live upm sighs and sombls, I canmot; if your uncle will unity raciale us with a sandweh or two, and a glase of groul wine by way of a tonic, why then $I^{+}$ll fister to the musie, and adaire the ludues, as ber conteth a man of gallantry tudu; but if not, I shall poritively dreampt and lake up my abode with mide bent of the inn."
There was the nered for puttimg hos threat iuto ex. ceuton, for when the stratagers were announced, and the taller of the two intexhered hitnse'f as Edward Ogriby', the son ui Mir. Aclesents only sister, atd his companion as Mr. Ilarry OMcik, his very intmate fremd. the heran of every member of the family expankel with binducas tuward theor guesta, and a servant was dongateled to the tavern to bring thence the yrumg gembermen's travelinge trunks, for Mr. Aclecoon and ins kind-hearled lady relained in all its freshness thal happitahty which "reigns hearty and free" in the lortly dwelting of the rich, and the diatchatd eot or the perasimt, thronglunat the whole extent of their won Green lisk.
We know of notheng laore delighfin than the meeting of all iedividual, who has foner leecn an exile from wie lated of has baril, with another whor has but juet erorsed the Athatic, and wla britirs nows about every budy, and every thang, fur when the beart is most interented. What a stower of questione are Hoked! What old memones, treasared, and hati stumbering in the shadows of the past, are egain surred on, and myesked with new vividness and beany : Xew lmbs of atlection are furmed, of ones, on which cme had imporceppildy land his decaying woulh, are re-riveled-the cenie is snee more youngbe asks for thee whogrew up with himself, und is surprised to bear them spoken of as vid men, and old


he had climbed when a boy, and thenered .- 1 able; of that duchs and warcherumen harti.. along the share where was once bis faverilt . pince. These are frange things, and, $t$ he shakes his head, and begins to feel thal i.. yeurs Time plays surange antics; ever metol bury, propling and depopulating, reariaz . edinices where once stood the green forest... rilled the water-tide; lettmg in tive a.… a thremels chinks in wails which semmed t: . 1 tomath-budifying the crambisig turnerile 1 the old bastion will iresb garlands itrom has $z=$. world of ticben and ivy, and weavins intr a for the owl and the bat, where be noer -plomsure-fa!le for luxury, or bridal-ciamunna' . f light-winged Erus.

## CTIAPTER IL.

"What think you now of Cousin Blancer" 1 atill to bat the idna of your dreates, Nece ?. beautiful, exrainly, but sueh an icicle-flear- . a the love-stricken swain to whon she is to ke . . I I intimitely preter the laughing Mary, walh b- . 1 outbirsts of feelong, 'the smile on her cherid. ' tarar in ber eye,' she is all heart, and, hise ? has a perfect passion for hewers; there, at lati 1 thostes are simular; it would be a pretzy etui: 1 adventure, if, insteud of the li.y, you shord - I ruse. Arthar Cimynghum-"
"What of Arihur Cunyngham ?"
 there sagic in sume names; traly, 1 wonk: Cunphell was thiuking of when be space: me to : of the "rapie of a name?' I tell fou whot thank, he had some loveuble late beny in has a eye, some embudament of gintinus Poun $\because$ '. 'Sura Creinu,' and I pusiavely kelieve ber am: 1 Mary."
"For Ilenven's aske, Harry, cease this ir'. it torlures me-irom my very beryhocel the th my Cousin Blanche has colored every widee: . it bxaten in chadnh preference, it grew wi: grewilh, and strenglened with thy strinsil. in: last it becume puswerial enketreb to break in: :bonne and conatry, and send ane a wamerer stramge land. What is the result? I tind ant: lier, if possible, than my innagimation hadd con.w. I find her all that 1 could wroh the wiman $t$. .
 a tind her the betrothed of anotber? Whov:- ?
 myselt' if I could once bartor the thonght of the tempter, and woming her to swerve if. . aik'giance to another; nt, iny progress thraxk: has hialoretos beeth unstaimed by fulsolwind of : tion, atd, dear as is the make, I woudd not p'u? " countere ersen were 1 nare of winomeg."
"And do you intend teating lus darnam; ${ }^{2}$ where a muntls has gledad by we rapidity, end w: the kindues of your worthy'relathes hes : ${ }^{2}$ reconethed me to a separation frum the Xi bellim? ?

*2n will soon make you furget the loaveraking your Mablin beanties; is it net so, Marry ? e conversation was merrupted by the entrante ary Achewon, whom phasinlly up toher comsin, threw over him a whole slatwer of fresthly reed virhels. Iter face was insiged with her 2 1ng exereise, her dark tresses were thrown back
ficer brow, and as sle stoxd with leer cipay bon-
buncing from her atto, atd her leght, gitlish a ringeing through the apartinent, a pang struck e heart of If.nty Oveld when he saw her cutsin ard gazing om her with undizguised adinmation.
What an inthlent mortal you are, Edward; here - I breen abreserl these two homra, watching the ionte stun maecring npward-trying to conent the bunds on the whlo of a huree eratien spicter that
 ssitue bird which was datetily gtathing has nectar 3 the wowdhine-and gathering pansits or spelt3 thy home thonthts, cotsin minc. Whare is rehe thia brig̣at nurpoing? We were wont to
 a yom, Contain Niod; she has grown almunt as nae, and shy. and imdolent an yourself."
I atn surry, Mary, that I have been lifu cause of - chanze in your sister's hathits," said her comsin, ctinct a lanch, "bat you furget that Blanche has re inrpurtant wjeets to engere ber futealson than dere and buturning-herts, or even than pelting her sin with two-faces-undet-a-thonl."
'I s.ry you merey, raz' in't please you better, till chate no more bumming-birds-count no more N-drups-atherer no more heart's-ense-and, hark . I wall be ecod and stately, curterying thas-and thing ercet, after this fashion, with the air and ad of a traredy queen-I dubbt not but in time I sill Ge perifet as Mr. O'Meil's beautifirl manesuke, the: itmbortal Sithons bervelf." Able so sayjur therey ger! feft the room, and her latyh was stom ard on the lawn, where she was tryilig ler switts* with her finurike Carlo.
"Wibat a jusum creathre! Pray Iteaven your - mity ever pass thens hatprig, my dear Mary, my

Tiwe worls were uttered hy Faward in a low ne. and with crichent emotion. Ite was started by小op sisth, and, on look ine uge saw o'Not standeng a reces nete the wintow, watching every moveent of the aracetish and light-ficarted benge who had st left thenn. Ife found by Henry's cmbarrassed anner that he would rather bot have teen observed, nd :n a carviess tone remarked,
"I betieve we are to visit some of the most picweorue phaces th the istand to-day; I wonder how e thatl diapure of ourselves?"
"There will be an didieculty almat the arranerenent: dare why, Mr. Cony̧ncham and Mise Achesun witl five tegether, Consin Edward and his dear Mary de on burvelack, and Mr. UNeil will take his ptace "ith papa and onamma in the carriage."
T?u-te trithag words were tutered in a tune of bitroens which confimed Estward in his previons epicions, that bis friend was fast losing bis heart
with Mary Acheson. but without notisur his manner, he daughine:y sait, that as Mr. O'Neil wes the better horseman, he should resign 20 him the pleaxare of escorting his gay consin. Henry feit asthatted of his fudenes. and has ingenuonz eonntenance wiowed the workinge of a mind it at case; fir a moment be had looked upon Elward Ogilly as his stemessal rival, and there was dombt and distrnst springing up in his breast toward his early friend. He had forgotern their recent remversation, in wheh Fibuard bad made known the nature of his feclings for his Cousin Blanehe, and his purpuse of quiting his itnele's house; he bad forgoten every thing lout his own hididen aftection, which was hourly gaining new streneth, for Mary, und which wate jealass'y wathing every word and every lowl beblowey upon her by her cousin. Toward Blande, hesiby's derne:nor was gentle, respectful, distant, while he treated her sifter with a!! the frank warm-heartedness of his ardent nature, ath? zumother moment's redlection chased the c!ond from Itarry's trowe and mode lim feel how ungenerous, atul how mujust were his shapicion*.

Cold and ctarded as was Edwart's condinct toward his Comsin Blaurler, there was one who diseowered in it more of passion than wats meant to meet the eye, and that one was Arthar Comytugam. We bave before said that with him lowe was the platio-spon in the heart; he felt hifnself umworthy the pure being on whom he had praced his untathowed atiections, he knew that he was indebted to ghance for the pusition he occupiod, and was in daily dread of dischosures being madn which womld mmank his character, atal lay it bare in all jts hahen deformity. At a faibiamble watering-place he lad met whith the family of Mr. Acheson, and timely essumance rendered to his eldeal daughter, when iner horse had taken fripht, secured for him the gratitude of the parents, and aflimeded him an oppertmanty of inerntiatiner bimserft into the favor of l3andiue, whe his eldman exterom and facinating mathers rompteded bis conquat over a hourt to which sampicion was a stranerer. T!us siturted, it was no wopaler that he dreated the promere of one water las fell to te: infinitely supprior tohnoself in all thum pataties which remedrer man worthy of a whan's mbintry. Ile aw
 ment of mind, and love of the beamitial, and bieft srnse of honor whef he only allected; aliected becanse he knew Banche Acheson wonld never be wran by any man who was destutete of these gratities.

Consurghath was silting alone in the library; before him lay an open volume, but hise eves were nut on it; his mind was not engrossed wilh its contents, his whote air wascormy and diximiken ax he matheral-
"Aud dues he think to hide his love from me? fool! can I not see the flush on his pale cherek wheo Banche enters? doce he not spatik to her in a luwer and crentler tone than to any other? dons he not wit as if trintiong in her very breath, when she is singing threse melocties sofill of pathos and of piaxion? forol! cursed fool! if he dare to cross my parh, by jon
heaven, the last drop of his treocherous heart-blood sha! be oraincd for bin reverge ?"
" Mr. Qonyoyhan-Mr. Conymahnm-where in the nasme «f wonker have you hid goutset?? As usualin 1je library-drinking from the pure well of English imdufled? No: as I live, puring over that false-hearicd semimentelsal Rousscau: How can you asınire lhat scltish man ?"
"All mena are selfish, Mary, bor du 1 think the philosopher of Litusatme bus any catm to pre-eminente if thig cunmon fuiling; and even if he had, the leanty of bis langiage, tite delicjona soffness of his pictures, and the impassioned sentiment breathing through every ģभge, would gain him fovor with every unt who disi not wish to मppusar a saime."
"I huve no wish to nppear a suint and yet I think there are lew writera, it any, whose works have a mate dangetous tembersey than those of Komsocatr; the voluphmasness of lis imagery is veiled ubier the gatb of setiment, and the peraval of hav buaks has
 mbibl. Whal nate lewitedging preture of indolenec than that which he gitye of hanseth, thoatimg in his buet on Lumte Letanan, and ibdietsing in the anogt fantastic and idle reverics? What what thimsy,
 thul appeat innocent, which the ptre beart inslimetiveiy shriabs from ux ctiamand, and-" Mary inadvertonily raised luer ejes and saw Conçaghan's looks riveled on ber face.
" y ou see I am surprised, Miss Achesm; in impt, it never dectirred to me that * Merry Mary' relected *o decply, or fechired so wisery; what think you of indicing an irfer buek of homniles, now that the good old fashomed rolmer bearsig that itle bas falien into dikuse? ?"
But Morry Mary answercd not, for at that moment O'Ne'il afpeared at the dour, saying it was time to set one on theis excorsion ; und as this fricod hud contrived that he shontal ride loy the side of Mary on
 and a merricer pair than hatacelf amd bis fait compunton wever enjoyed the fresk brecze, and the bright bcaven of a sumbicts morming.

## Chitrter in.

As drthur Congmeltan sat loy the site of his becrolked, arki looked ujun the midd, the abimone angelic combtenamec, and suw the drooping of ithe eycid, asd the sut blashing of the deck, whon he whepered of his love; and as be thrilled to hear the low, tremulous lones which responded to his words of prosion, be thuusthe wet a prize wort any sacrifice. His life-sifeam had hitherto been like lisose tiark, and turbid, and storm-vexed waters which retlect no heaverofore amb their glocm. One slar had at length erisen, tund ter hodl worshizedo- it most ever shme, shine lor bins alout; not whe ray must fall upon ant ollter.

Theif road tay for sombe distance througb a fine arente, wirted by trees whase lisiage exhibited every shade of nature's beantititi green; and leetween whoh they cangt ghmpone of gardens, and orchards,
and dwellings, and pasture-fietds, and mi: - 1 gloping sides were meduled with the dwo. : whose summits were hidden by a lority es: f waving brancies. A sumdenturn in the ruat d them ughon the banks of the nobie IVudivn. a this apot was covered nearly to the water'a i- : a liuxufiant growth of vegelelion.
The whule party alighted, tatering rapate \&: clamations at the bcazty of the scene, a: , 1 bunderd awsy to gather anthe blue tlourv. I were hanging from the cleft of a mock sice, the spot more precipitums than she bad $\pm$ wryour. 1 bolding by the young trees and dwatr sbr. A within her reach, she erept downward sublit we m was foninced. To relarn wus a bater of arro : culty; kothing down the slecp sle saw lbe na.. 1 the wiater bereeth fare, and ber bead gres : one false sicp find she wis loal. siter cocit large widd vint, lout it was decoyed, and stat icis giving way within ber staspmanotics meed. guccut womld be of no avail-palkied wilk ira cuuld not utter a cry-us cold trestiot show thr.'. : veiat-lier wight grew dim-her fate secmé...' fable-at that instant she lelt a thand on berat.. heord a voice whopering, "Mise Acbe"son.c me." It was ONietil; le stove un a smai. pr. of loose earth, woth lis ripht hand mysafii:1 grarled root of uts old uab, winch the storme ei : herios lad laid bare, and with bis leit serf.: Mery.
"Another stcp, my dear Mixa Acheson, an' un is do dunger-lifere-lean on mo-ithank in: ere safe?" be exclaimed, as Mary, pale anc in bling, eltong to hef preserver, "and, w,: : Ifraven," he atlded in a lowet lone, "that I . 1 always be ponr to shicld, and to bave ywi $\therefore$ danger."
Their eyes met, and Mrity fult that tbex wotis were full of meaniag. Stue answerni $r$. exclamalion-she cohoed not his wish-ni!r: did Itetary indrice the lupe that Ibe beinta dea'n the terith was not wholly indifferent to bius? i: been waid that Lave is blind, and thos is Inve is, for love is often biind to the fately or the $1:=$ the oljeget lueloved, but there in int duniess of : when a leuk, E touch, an indelimite atad ifap a : somariling revealy to us that a chord in sur. : heart is beoting in tuison with our own.

+ Mr, ONen!, let us refurn 10 our gatty, we ${ }^{4}$ alrady becat too long absent from tham."
" Muy I bope that I have not ofteded got. X. Achesen, that juu wall not lie angry wilh ane "
"How could I be argey with one to whige I : my lite ?"
As Mary said this, in evident confusion, 0 : took her hand, reised it to his lipes, and bresto. fervent "God bless yon'" The next anamen: b ward Ogilliy was at their njde; one slantec at J happy countenance of bis fiend, and the bian: , face of his corsin, made him fear that be wa-1 unweleane intruder, but he was soon reassure!' Mary piacing let amm within hos atd reladaz: perilous adventure.
find have at last met a kightil sans prur, eweet and my word for it you will find him sons resc:" said Edwnod aloul, and then added in a tone at bat for Mary'sear, " Never glowed a nobler 1 in any of Geris creatures thun that throibing ee breast of O Neil." His cousin'a face end neck a crimanned; her hand which rested on his arm bled slightly; these were mute signs, Dun Fruward a tial a "change had come $v^{\prime}$ er the spirit of her m.'"
ceving the ecoiors of the party rested in the de, wathing tho lazy-looking crafl plying their - on the river, and challitg of old tines, and af diys, Conyughum and Bhanciue bad strolled in rectur opposite to that taken by Mary, and stood :ing al a man who was suated on a pile of logs box. His dtess nutracted beir attention, for, with it was July, he wore a gray frieze coar, sy curduroy breeches, and bive wonk stockings; bis head was a white hat, with a low tound wa, and a broud beim drawn down aso to conI bis lace. He repeatedly jerked the line in an ry manacr, and repeuted something Letween a wiland un oath at his wan of miccess.
Jou weem to be tathet antucky toduy, my arowl ow " said Conynglam, " bave you cavgit no of the biarning?"
CGaugt nothin' is it? no, bad cess to the bit of a thure is in this river, at all st ull." These words se suld without raiaing his bead, or turning toward peran who accosled him.
- Lh, w long have you been baiting your hook so urcess finty ?"
- lier since six o'clock thiy mornin', and barrin en . or two that l woold a' be bulhered becein', and rw ladek in the water, I've cauglat nothits', good bal."
- Ifve you theen long in this country?"

Atwr iwo anthes, and the surse o' Cromwell on a that Fus the manes of my contin' bere."
Onyugham started, his acute ear had cought a and nut umbimbiner to him, and he turned to husten ry, but has tool pinking in a hollow which had en concealed by long grass, he wis thrown for* and, and acreaun from Blanche bronght the anzer to theit side. On sceing the lady he raised slat, and dioplayed a face of mist suilen and forHucu expression. Long carroty locky hung heavily er a lun foretead until they nearly reached a pair shagy bruws, of somewhat lightet bue, whichs et uner miall red eyes, that roiled obout with a look straze wildness; the lips were thick end prooding, aad exposed a sot of shork uneven teetb, hutb seemed to have been tong funiline with the wifeen that wes thanst into the breust of his coat. nocte saw all this in fat less time than we have swumed in tbe description, aud she involuntarily exidered. Tbe man stooped down, raised Conyng. da, who, frow the position in which be had tallen, as unabiv to extricate himectf, and then each looked to the face of the ollerf; there seemed to be the Kunation of the scrpent in that kub, for neither whe, neither moved, Conynghan's face was deadly
pole, thel of the man with whom he soral cunfronted was flathed and livid by lurns, and bis eye-balla sremed to ditate and glate with firndish exulation.
"I swore I'd track you out, bal 1 dida't tanuk to find you so somn; 1 ewore it by the licuven above me and the hell bencuth nes, when I stowd at Phil's grave."
"Hold, man-what mean you by aperaking thus in the presence of this laty? Blanche, dearest, let me lead you to yon quiel apot, while I aperak a moment to this strange fellow." Scating her el a bittie distanee, be whispered, "the ieliow wos once a servant of mine, be was confined in a nadllome when I lefi Entatiod, und tranot think how lie has effected his escupe."
"Oh, go not near him, Arthur, or at least let me stand beside you."
"Fear not, my sweet lore, persons like hin are more casily sulxhued by gentletes than viutence; fear not, I widl be with you in a mornent."

When Conynulam returned, the men had assumed a duazed, wilem nannet, and when nugrily interro galed with "What in the name of ell thu 's infernal broveht you here ?:' teturned no answer.
"Do you dare stand there and brave ine? answet me, or by lleaven I will throw yohr fonhame carcase into yon river, to fatten the reptiles you funs bock intu their native elsment."
The man looked up from under hiv shagey brows, and, with a low churkic nnt a malicions gra, som-
"Sure you would n't tee afiler doia' that same, to frighten the purly lady fornem you, masther."
These words were athered in a quiet mannct, but with the itonical tone of ous who knows fiss adveratry is in his power, nud that the time lius come when the tridden worm may futn and sting the foon that etushed. The allusion to Blancho reatored Conyngham to hmsetf, and, perceiving that no utvantage was to be koined of breata, he ussuacd a lower and more conciliating tone.
"Mick, my goodicltuw, why ate yon so ubetinate? You know that of tho stand in need of any assistianee I am alde and willing in give it to yon, and it was a notural question for me to ask what brupgt you bere?"
"Mr. Ormond, there need be no decate belwixt ns; you hoore l'd as boon believe the farlece of ties himself, as belicve you; you know there can be nothia' bra black hatred betwixt ins, bal if jot pire me sumethin' o keep from dyin' of huner, may be I'll say nothin' to linsm you;" in an onder tonc he nelded, "not now, but my time will come yet, you dack. hearted scumblel."
"Here, Nick, here is money," maid Cunyinham, dirtesting gold into his hand as he saw Oriby and the oflen approacbung; " meet me here that wening at sundown," and with a molion of the hand he waved him from his presence.
"Where did yon meet that prom fetlow, Mr. Conyngham?" said O'Neil; "by his ditess I knew him to be a comiryman of mine, and as he turned his bead I thenght his fase like Mick Castidys, $\mathbf{x}$ man tiat bud once beer a servant in miy father's
and lefl ont house to live with bis ofd mother at Nuvan."

Conynaham's face shnnged color, as he cant a scarching thance al OXe.in's cotutenamee, but he probubly taw aothing there to alarm hirn, for be inalantly teplict -
"I slandid jutige by his bromie that he was from that land wbieh proxlteces 'the fitest pisantry in the world,' bit 1 know nothing more about him. The fellow was askitg for efurity, that be might have something to 'loy a bit and a sup for Hiddy and six chitike sise had at home wid her." "
"Oh then," said ONivi!, goorl hunoredly Jaughing,



Whra Conjngiman rejoised Blanstw, he whaperen, "Sny moltring about the man lx, ithg mad, love, he is mure fational than I smppesed him to be, and I concealed lisisatadis, lest jee shoutd be juat in cothinement, wheh I know would break the prof follow's heart."
" Fiou nte ever careftl of the feelings of others, Arthur, bot jou most not aghin rumble lese alune; if you were to encounter that forrid-iowking man in one of has frenzied munterts, $l$ shadder to Jlink what math be the resull."
"My own sweel Blanclee, fear not; before I knew you 1 was reckleas of laje, and phunged into the thidst of danger, but nuw that a new existence bus dewaed upin ofe, that I have gou to care for-to love us-you for whan I woadd jeril mysulvationI shamk like a soward from every appearance of hara. Ob Blanche, mine own Blanche' prmaise me that you will ever love me inus tenderly- Dus con-tidingly-promise me, dearest, as you now love me, promase that you wit continne toleve the under every clange of errctanstance."
"Wity should ; ua requite such e promise, Arthur, when you krow-" and the timal girl paused-
"When I hhow that gou do-durt jou ever will cling to me unalterably-unchaogetally-is it not thus, iny sueet love?"

He felt the soft pressurc of the delisate hand; he knrw by the slight quivering of the frame, and the faltering of the voice, that the heart-pulse weas quickemed with the thrith of love. It was enough-be would berve his fate-he would defy de demous of evenge to wrext the treasure from his orasp-he woild wed Bianche Achesom its spite of all the love of her coumin-la defiance of ell the spectres of the past, whice al times arrose to mock and forcure him.

## CHAMTER TV.

The party rode hame by a longer and more circuilous rone, through growes of maphe, and broad woxdy, borclered by the wild ianrel and the gumach with its thick ehesters of red bertics. They passed through a beatatal litule village, with the spire of sta neat whte clurch pointing up to the blue shy, beyond which aremansiona for the weary in his world's werfire, whis lay them down trusithg in the merits and the promises of Ina wio is the resurrection and
the life. What different feelings beld ww: breaste of many of tie group as bey zits their artivat ut the honse! Conyngham uz: and stent; over Blanche twere hung a war. sentiment of exil, wheb khe endeavoned かbut the cloud ou Arthur's brow, and his abors mamner, would not allow het to rernein at ct: her conduct took the color from his one breast of Eduard Ogilby a slrange suapit: i stigen concerning the belrothed of his cure: had olverved Coaynghum's manney whele ox:with Mick. before ONeil imerropted their i-i
 counryman, and, lowing Blache at he diso hohest and purest afiection, be resolved. :3 ? contid not be his own, to watel over ber dever:

O love? well mizht the ancionts surpise: is? paxsion couid nol prowhee suth oppexite e: therefore did they labte two denties whi p-: over the hearts of men. Otie, theuz emarbies: the common slandard of hamamity, thou ruab: is kind, genole, sedi-sactificiug-the destre for iss piness of the lxidoved objeet is the ruting ari. every action, yea, even when called apod we. plate the bilis, which would have made tus br. enjored to the full by anolter.

With anuther, thou tart the tledd!y Copa shadoung the whive life. Jeatotey porse= fointain of truth, and thowe strcams winch: hape bexed to the soul reffeshing aa rives denert, become biter as the wolers of Mardi. as wondd mather lay the sest, smooll cheek, and :if: red lip ia the charnelfornec with the worm, th: thena tor a moment in the arnas of a rival.
Niot of this latter claracter was the teve osfo: nor of OXteil, whose face wus radinat with:: nor of Mary, as slie bounded of the slepesect exclaining, "he loves we! he lovea me?" anil a seated within her apartument, preswios ux : Quwers to ber lips, those flow'ers to gain wiser ${ }^{2}$ for Henry, would have cosi her lite, and u bition of now started with the tears onthing frum a fort heart full of the eoft deirium of ita tirstives. Del the reader aupprse that Dary Acherson ant : ligbly won. No pian avowal oi passinh tad ; 2 w-w the lips of O'Nuil, nos word had fiaten fram ern
 yet sle kuew that he luved her, and, tremb: : If the veil was ruised frumblet spirit's lurtden wish $x$. she fed that leencciorti has tove was to be tre: h. of luppiness.
As the luxt glow of sunlight was fadmet inan : beevenk, and its rellection wad ding on the nas and as the first atar of eve whas ghtheriag in th ind beamy, a figrare might be ween crusting ile coairt t a 4 and leaping a low stone wall It ghidel slea:: ? along a narrow lane, dach sude of whech was shet by trecs, through whose branches, swayed by o st breeze, fell the boft beand of the cresem or-4 duncing from leat to leaf, and sfortingo on the chat sward, like happy ehildhexd playiug wath is Nati: On reuchang a wicket-gute, which opened on an:s elogure where stoxd a mall white cottuge, we is
raised without noise, and the figure disnppeared net a clump of wikl shrubbery. It emerged again anc distance from the house, end pansiug, as if scertain whether it hed escaped observation, kened its pace and was again lost in a slecep and zerous path which wound round a rocky declivity; $n$ it was reen swinging tighty from a young ins, whose topmost bouths concealed the entrance re sccret road, and a few paces brought it to the : where Mlick Cessidy had set that morning ing.
He is not here-does be mean to baulk me?" ! Conyng̣ham, whose slualhy progress we have foilowed. "The fellow is a vtringer," be conwd. muttering in a lower tone, " and accidents will pen-what if he should misa his foothold?-dead a te! no inley-their lips are voiceles-mulete forever-ha! mete forcher."
a aphaxh in the water besite him-a nowe as of a ny man struggling with the waves, and the voice Mick eryiug lor help, roused hus ; for a moment - ixeliar nature ceained the mastery-the promptings hamanny urged him forwurd-the next instaut he mank bact, and held his breath lest the drowning it shotsld discover lim.
. One more hould of these slippery fogs, and I'm red nny how, O, meala murtber, but it's bard to di voes self going down in a strange place like is, and all for that cursed--" Mick was not nuffered bunsh bis sentence; a band, with the strong ond on spasp of a giunt, clenched his arm, and unlomed stingers from the log to which they were elingug. "Fur the sabie of your bowl, do n't purb me down, 'm bere to mect e gitaleman who is to give me soney, and you shall have it all of-" just then a urreat of wind blew of the hat of his unknown diversary, and a stracging moonbeun revealed to fick the features of Conynistam.
"Is "you, you murterin' vilian! sure, I might
have known that neither grace not good lock enald follow any one that tonched your cursed goold; let me up, and I'll swear niver to ham a lair of your head, Mr. Ormond."
Mick had amain succeeded in gracping the logen, When the same powerful arm du-hed him down, though not until with one hand he had caught the arm of Conyngiam.
"Do you dare to gmpple with me? This, then, fur your presumplion"-and a blow on the tempie sent the unhappy man, who was weak from his recent excrions, back into the water.
"Ob-mercy-Mr. Onnond-help-mercy-" another strusele-a smoriseted cry-and the waves closed over the wretched being who had so lately pleaded for his life.
Conynglam shadered-the memory of other days, and other crimes, swept over his somb, but this was the first time that his own hand hatd sent a fellow being into eternity, and the Hicliering muonlight thronged the place with slapers, wild, hefonnem, and uncartbly, and the heaving waters repeuted, with a thonsand ectues, the monas of lise murdered man.

Statching up has hat, and looking once more into the river, ss if to assure himself that all was over, he intatered, "dead men tell no tales"-and threating segin his concealed ruate, soon emertided into the heghay, and entering a tavern where his servant sat dosing in the corner of the baf-tosth, oritered him to get ready the carraze immedate? y , The order wus quickly obeycd, and in less than two hours the murderer was seded alone in an elderime und luxu. riously furnished apartineni, al one of the most fashionalale hotels in the very hearl of the gry metrepolis. What a work ia this! and what a life is his! where oppusite extremes so stien meet, and where the outward seeming is sulch an undaibstul transcript of the histlen man of the heart.
[Conclusion in one neat mumber.

## TO LUCY DURING IIER ABSENCE.

## ET amilia.


the the whisjot lwur-tio hour for you and tiee-
The time wlen memory wacteri acpose lifès dreamy track,
Wien the phat floate of before an, and the loat come tenting buck;
And while alsug the still shore my Innely footsteps rove,
With the tevep thite far beasath me, and the prato blue up slope,
And with tieit trembling foritatep the faint stare fread the neth,
think upan yon, Lacy-do you efer think of me"
Os lucy! in this aweet bour, when the etars and wavea have met,
And the iuld lient moet remembers atl it wishes to forget,
When the desp hush of the twilight eectus auch a tuly "tue.
That to ambe were almost sinful, and to whisper were a crime,
'Tis sweet alung theec dim gatins wiih lonely stept to glide,
For the moon it in the far blue, and the brecze is at ms side;
But yet my heart in havy, nall my viece hath lost its glee, I am sighing for you, bucy-mio fint ever bigh for nue?

Dear Lucy: its your almence, where'er yosr wanderings rend,
You must keep within yuur pure heart a sucel thought for your friend,
Till you wit once more in beauty within your father's hall ${ }_{+}$
With a soft omile on your youtrs lip, and a pleasulst word. for all.
Alas : the breezo is balmy, and the bushed wave deepiy bue,
And thowers are in my pntiway, but no ligits-hearied La:
Oh the sammer-anonthe wiflout you such a foticly tme will be!
I am sighing for you, dacy-do yon etrer eigh for me:

# THE SOUL AWAKENED. 

## OR WHICH WILL WIN HIM?

## IT PHANCEA 6. OAGOOD.

## CILAPTER

There Inowimet bustide ther forms ne falt, Tlı"ז
 'T w:oulife uad death to inect!
And Itermerarth thati ithone wert fair, And theligete the stats hiad aung for jny, Thy whisfor unly sweect. lithoar.

1'rechorg render! please shut your eyea and dream Ula! goob are with me at one of Ole Bull'e concerts. I want you to mark those three distingue (I amso tired of that convenient worlt) girly on the front seat -Vioet, Bienche and Eleanor Fiwell ;-beckuse thal intellectusi-looking young man behind them bas reated the decision of au imponiant question upon the nanner in which they meet thas melodious miracle. They are all !ovely, gracetid and intelligeat; but Edgar Stanton js in search of a soul, and he trembles lest his choice shortit itill upon some beaatiful temple, deatitute of the divinity within.

This very morning, they have all betrayed their prelerence tor hm, and tuch in a doflerent and charactersatic mamer.

Blanche, the romanlic, capricious, petulant, but brausinu! Munche一she with the long prosy curls and whle shoulders-sung with her oweet, laitering voice,

Go! let me prey,
Pray to forter thea:
Wo worth the day,
Dear one, 5 taet thee!
Ever til! then, Carclese nud free, iove,
Never ogsin,
Thus rhall I be, love.
Calis in my soul,
Jave iad been dreaning,
Veiled visjoma stale, Lig!u tyund him ghleaming.

One smile alone,
Orer ins test gianciarg,
One on's lore,
Lasw atad entrancing
Solf, thrnugh that sleep,
Thine itae voice breaking,
Leng ehall I werg,
Weep his awaling.
Wicep for the top,
When firet I met thee,
Tilen let me pray,
Proy to furgel thee :
Fleanor-atately and sutue-lise-the with the chassic bead, the cold, bright eyes and exquieitely
chiseled mouth-asked which he thought tor comilig, the blue or the white casbmere, $x$... : been sun home for ber inspection, and so a pressing a prevernce for the while, bad a: amanged its rich folda around ber Juno form er quealed hix attentance in a waik.
But the preficist and mosi graceful listle triinterest had been given bun by Violet-tbe Violet-itho simple, earneal, semvitive, ation . giti, who seemed to look up to him with the "w... ' and trmbital tenterness of a younger aister, wiowi. fided to bim a!l her gay and all her sortermis. $=$ tiong-who asised his advice alont ber stode.e. made bim tell her fairy talm. and listened wate reat-as if the harps of Henven were play ine wish and who world sit somelines for burs on : cuation at his feet motionless, alrucsit breath with-what? Cond it he love?

Bat Violet was go wild, so shy, when be tree: : sound the dipith of ber beart, that be cond: fathom it 1 le conld not lefl if she had a soul would ankwer his, or if ahe were merely a frer thouchtess, loving child. If athe had one, wowan the key to in? Time would show, and be $\boldsymbol{x}^{\prime}$ wais and watch. Now eud then a thash frow ter ciark, purpic eyes, like nummer bighning throct: eloud, tod that the syirit, which had slumbered in? it left in divine home, was dreaming becultulu dest: and was near its waking. That she had faver' $\lambda$ fecting, her playtial wit her caressivy looks and ai ners, fer pity for the sutfering showed. But it as more than fancy and feeling that the wanted; in we sympathy with himself that he looked for. TJ: virgio soul, when it did awake from its pare $\mathbf{x}$ happy sleep, woald it wake for him? Wises chord with his? Would

## "the same mond <br> Bid the same foration duw"

in both? Weald the some airs of heaven than smetimes played orer his, like the south wind oret :Ewlien harp, bearing on their wing* the alore 4 celestial fowern, the tonea of angel-vices, whats to had loved "before bis birth below," and thing t. soul witb an" intense yearning for ils bulitr bive. would they womisn in bers, too, the music of bope as. memory?

Violet bad taten a suow-drop from its felloz fower-ber bosom-and given it to bim, "witht flilling bldw," and when onother grotemat prex: complained of her purmality, instead of lakiag os: from her own bouquet, she stoie a yellow rose fict
mother's and presented it to him, with an arch $\because$, whict he thoupht very provoking.
ow then-let us watch hem, while the Bulbul, as Mre. Cbitd calls him, is echoing the choral hymn Vazture. That man's soul, like the ocean-shell, inh thes cought and bept, even ia exile, the melomurmur of the waters sweeping for ages wink its ceil, must have learned and borne away : lises life, from the shores of eternity, the music of -ver sounding waves.
ut tet us return to the ladies. Elcanor adjusts ber y bracelet and whispers with the excyuisite beside
Blanche droops her graceful bead upon ber d. and clowes her cyce-she has lovely long lashes : the morst picturesque attitude she can thiuk of. dear littlc Violet heeds neither bracelet nor beatt. c anul is awakened by the mafu-music of thut nderful master of sound; for the first time it feels immortal wings, and unforls them, in trentulous I titreid delight ; and now it is up and away with : of the Rublul, smating, "sinzing at the gate of aven "" Her dark eycs, full of tears, are reuding , music in his; brat ler first impulse, when he lses, is to seurch, with one eloquent glance, for apathy in those of Stanton. That mutual look ts enungh; it was the key-note to the melchily we was playing in their bearts, and Edgar felt it their whole beings harmonized with each other.
"The Yenus rose frum ant the deep Of theree inspiriag eyes."

## CILAPTER II.

Sitil ner that all whith thmen wert when a child, Guly toure bury, and ostly less wifu! liere'g.
Vioiet, Blanche and Eleanor bad cach a litule rkloit attached to her chamber, and the pectilat ste of each was in no way more characteristically aplayed, than in the adornment of these pet romens. Srator's was gay and elegant; filled with a prowon of the fichest bijouterie, mirrors, eursins of abercen and gota, and solus, otomans and enthims \& er:mson velvet. Tise romatac Blanche had luwn curtuins and furniture of the palest roseolned darask; covered the walts will sentinentul ecmid-rate pietures, and the tables with timay anmais and tragazitues. Rot Violet's romen was a litte ang paradise. The full, snow-white mustin dropery, qracelillly ylading the winlows, let in the sunbeams $x_{i}$ the rich catpet, on the exquiste minature gromps $x$ sculplure in alabsater, the classic vases filled with are and delicate flowers, and the few ricbly bound rouks of poetry, philesophy and romance which tay round. A figure of Cupid in flight, bearing a watch $x$ his pinions, was the taateful dexign of a timepiece, sugularly in leeping with the tone of the piace, where Love must have ever "lent wings to I:me." There were bat three pictures, but they were chef d'rawres of a master in the arn. One was de Yirgin, anokher a lovely landrape, and the third a sheeping cbiid. On the marble wantel-xtecte, on ather wide of the time-piece, were two lamps of exiuisile workcuansthip, in white marble, one borne by
a ${ }^{\text {sayche, }}$ bending over ber sluulbering lover, the other by Gulnare at the couch of Conrad. Three litule French lounges of black walhut and green velvel, a luxurious arm-cbair and an embroidered cushion, the favorite seat of Violet, completed the conp d'ceil. And Violet sat there, the morning after the concert, on that low cuwhion, lowking as fresh and pure, in her gray, tranyparent mualin robe, as the dewy moss-rove oa the etand beside het. She held to her lips a liny porcelain vase, beaulifully painted, filled with lilies of the volley, and in the other band, which reated oo her lap, was an open paper codtrining the following lines.

## TO TITE LTLY's SISTER.

This monn, when Aufora above the lake ben, love, To tie up the braits of lier pace, geadden hair, While the gicam of ber curls, to ita sinall rifyles ient, love, Loxoked jost like a star, broky and fullent in there,

Away from their banquet the fairies I frightened, For l siook, from a wet spray, a sherwer-bisti of dew; And their luminous winglets all quivered and lighteacd, Like fire-dies, round me as nwity they thew.

Their cut-diamond ilinaer-set with them degnted; But one painted vure-full of tilies whe left-Their sateljest treasure-formor when they starteczI stole it and ran-oh, forgive ate the then!

And take $\mathrm{it}_{\text {, deat maiden! auld while yuu are thed atrg }}$ The sigh that my fairy bousuet breathes for you, Remember the flowers of Furacy and Fechag, We 've twined in bright houre, loo Hect and tow few:

Violet wore but one ornament that evening, at the soiree they gave mit was the fairy bonquet from the porcelain tase. Werc the towers reuliy enehonted? Had they borne with them, to her bosom, the spells of fairy-latnd? Were their tiny beils, unheard by all but ber, ringing a choral peal of light and dainty Inusic, such an in Titania's realms is simal for the dance? What else cotald bave brumatal that diviase roschoe to her delicate check? Whut clse could have kindled in those druenping eyes line fiethit theit laxbes conld not hide? $A b$ ! it wis love bud charmed the flowers-'t was he that rung the litiry bells? it nd thounh Eleanur shone like a stat annd the crowd, with her dark hair wreathed with gems, Stablon satw but his own little dily of the vuliey-for lutncciorth she "alone was fair," her "whisper only su'eet." And thourd Blanciue sung, solly and melijngly, the followiag pathetic oong-

> A pritle I would not altet, Forbida me to reveal, Howe'et my anul nay falter, The wretchedness I feel?

> And so, with idle laukher, I while away the houts,
> And weep in secret alter, $0^{+}$er memory's buried tlowers.

> They soy 1 ' m at too wild, They chide niy reckleas by,
> They call me buit ehald, Thal piase with every tuy:-

A child: they litile know
'Tibe wermun-whes I 've proved;
$T(x)$ walce! titis bat tor alow
A earal by grief unnarcel.
And so, with seming laghter,
I while a way the hours,
And weep a moment nfter,
O'cr ancmory's buried towera.

Set twas once all glee, love, A aingray hirdian ming,
My spiril tultered frec, late,
On ligh1 dul eportive wing.

But Fote bis artow sent, And broke the bursant w:ury
And efranged to wikl tane at
The scong i used to sitg
And wow, with mocking latighet.
1 ehase tile woaty hours,
And weep in maguigh nfter,
O'er mevory'a buried tioners.
As she oniy wepl in sonn-meliokiontw teardid not have the eflect intended; fire ere th: : rose fudced in the luwer, our Violet kne?t or ix beneath Lhe bridul veil, with Stanton at ber sic

## TMESTOCKBRIDGEBOWL.

BY Meg. Lyith h. agotenet.

Anow ow:
Its font af storte, folle rion of green
Allact the travelet's sight-
fixil set manam the betery tillsh
Whare apoilesg maplule glenws.
A nidnuraced by the aunhing rilis,
Distilled front mountitio-bsenve
You've aeen, percharee, the clossic vase At Altiants vilat firund,
The gratie-vires that its hamile chase, And twine its lorimitround,
But thatusintis such oat that which atill The Whrwiok tediles kerp,
Malit in this Suchloritge liowi be lost, Like pables in the deep.

It yields ne aparkling diraugh of fire To matek the mathturwed betais,
Like ahat which waraned Anacreon's iyte

buti fredy, with of tikht grexl will, Itaparta ila chunazin-aines,
Whose luarvareplenanted ergisut still Can Weatcis him foriture.

Its |xawer the Ithian buater knew, And int ita priainan spache,
Langere the waite tation matrager-j imah Tlieste westerf waileya brode;

The proting lepe, that wild with; with Frafn bua purselers stole.
Inhaled anw lire tn every vein
From this mane : Zochloringe 3ows?
Aral many a son of Berkhite ski.", Those inen of mollin birth.
Though now, perchatuce, their routis mus nise In fat or fareign eariln,
Shall ou thin wesil-rememhetad vaso With thrilling bogoth gaze,
And n'et its mirrured atrince truce The joys of earlier dnys.
But onc, who, wath in spiritghture, Dath moced iter eanciry's heots,
 forst Magawiska start,
Ifth wow a finne, whase blinssomn rate Shath fear ma blifhtidge sk);
Whase lustrous ixal graw trexh and fatit,













# WHAT IS LOVE LIKE? 3) 10s. WY. PINLET. 

Whar is inve like?
tike a batterlly's wing,
When rish whth the perfumes of eafly spring.
What is ixper lixe?
Yike the risey rily,
That tretahis lor Ife the blusing day:

When ita tumula are hatera, and kio biluws sicep.

What is fore line?
Like a ranlxow's form,
Deckillg with pumpliti's puswite storot:-
Like the dew-dtrop that meilies bit fairy lumern.

Like the wisionto of light ated of giory that sifol

Supported by Fendl, io ctemat tist,
In the preacrice of God:--on u Suvior's brasst!

## DAVID HUNT.

## A STORY OF WESTERN LIFE.


(Continuad from page 140.)
david Hisxt and his companion had tilden hard in es feraking the ir way through the wods lexfore morsn canc on, but there was full six miles of : cm only by the nerrow und brokun road through ieth night ifuvelers paracd will wone denger even be lwat weather. but they had searcely cleared a wof the ir way when the rain begath tofill in preat (vy drops, and the atomn mestered around them is terrible force. The heavy furm-lonese whici $y$ rock stimbled in the deep rult and became alxt unnumageable as the bandsr came crambing after peal over head, and the woxky around :nada-fire witb lighning. Sull the ridere urged an torward, for the peril seemed equal if they ren Ded of pursiked ticier way bume.
"Great heaveris! did gou see linit?" exclomed taw, reinting in his horsc with a firn band and mat in the directuon wbence they lad come.
"I burghat it lad struek somewhere," reptied Lhant, keleng his loorse for a tomaneme and tookng back. Ho, 1 is the old tree at the crows-routh. Huw the uner sbowh up, is was as dry as tinder. Thank caven, while in burna we shall bute lighl cuough to xep wur humes from breaking theis knees in the coltwithed mated lakes.
"Hear that ?' exclajuted Slaw whe his face changed atored light.
'Heatcas and cirth! it is upon les-what slaill re du!" cricel Hem, wheelang his borse stridenily, net he lishe from the buraing tree tevealed bis bace iw uhite with ferrur as be rede back a few poces ad drew up again, agtuterl und irresolute.
"We muy as weil go forward, there ia bothas to twoe. It witl be upon us long before we can elear be wakdenthe way," sbouted Staw, lackna buck. "latd preserve us! it wall be an awfol guat, abd Talitith s alune?"
thant aprikf loud and joined Staw as he tittered bese viorla; bur the noise of the eienneols would waye overwhelsied a batad of trumpers, and no one xad bis. Territied iato almest supernatural exnliva, the two borser plemyed on, stumbling, leaping, thd ronnelmes stagerng through the storm like louken creatures. The fiders apoke to each other
 shepl away their voiees, and but for the quack tlashey Itiglinang which every inslant reveatod their paltad faces each to the ulher they cuadd not buve keph to seber.

Still the terrific storm was nut upon them io its full might. The thander bownexl and crunted overhead, the giant trees wore laced tuerether through and through with Gery lirthonge, the wind was strong and hioh; ban fat doun in the furest came a still more terrble somad. The whrlwind was conting up irom the dark moth, beaving ontwari with a Gerce, rusbing roat, amd crushing down lbe mighty forest ia ita peth-on and on t cume, like a mbing ocean heeving loose from its foulthblons. And now it was upon them! The two horsicy stoud shit, quaking wah tertur, their riders cast thennesvesturvard unoo the shivering beanis, ctmb to their druping oecks, and they too were mutiondens.
On in cathe, gatbermingew strenglt end terror. The hoarse winks, the thunder, and the nowse of game trees upronted libe reeda and davined to the earth, minxled tugesher etid deateracd the very heavens.
The air was biack with ciouds of mangled foliage great limbs of trees, mases of touse leaver-vines twisted asumiter and saphings tom up by the roots went rusbing by. The wind now yealicred tbem abroud-now drove them togeller in masocs. The hirlating shot its bery longeres hrunath and through thein, and the rain minded with it all, mot with the
 from ite elouds, but blent with all the turbulett elemente that mude the aight hortobe.

Sulf the huracs eruncited their Jmbs together and buried their howfs deap in the carth, and the riders clung to thein awe-stricken and breathessoll at once the ground began to heave under tben. The earth was torn up all armad-a areat onk, whese rools were tangied under the sull fat berows live foad, fe!! croslatig close bxind them. The matedened burees henped torward-the ubitr brunches of the fallag tree almose browhed the fodery tron thent seats, and the hage trunk fell acrows the rond just where they had been an instant betore. The lowse wheb Luvid Hont rode elcared tere tree linst, a nd wus plunging on in the darkness, when a sharj cry cal to his car, even througb the storm. Hunt grasped the bridie wath bath Lis strong hands, and, juthing furth all his strength, whecled bis burse round, fur shaw was still behund. A Hash of laghtaing ruyedical has borse with. out a fider; Shaw way upon the ground-a black mass that might be e theuyy limb of the faling tree, or a buman being sloupng over bun, was beirajed for an instunt and ull was black again.
"Shaw, tre yot hurt?-answer me, answer if you are not biled," shouted the former, hoarse with terror.

He listened-no cound-nothing but the gerce torm.
"Speak: du speak' I dare not ride on, the horse might tred you to desth in the dark. Are you cailing out?-ile sturm is soloud I might not hear if you did-iry, try, the least sboul will tell me where you are!"

Another Giswh of lightning revcaled Shaw'e horse, and with a shoul of joy Hunt saw the fogure of a mun rise from the earth and spring upon his back. The next instant all was darkness agrin; but llumt feth the horse of lais compation pressing close to his as the two aminaik urged iheir way, breast to breast, through the abuting slonn.
"Were you hart?" shouted Hunt, anxiously, feeting in the dark fur his companion's band, which bung zenotionles und dripping wet by his side.
"No, no, a limis swept fue from the secille, that was all!"
" ${ }^{\text {Mank }}$ God it was no worse!" excinimed Funt, in a voire: which leospoke the bearty grolitide which be felt, and, wringing the datur hand which be had ecized, the gerad man uttered uboluer fervent *ipank Gud."

That instanta glare of lightning possed ovet them. Liunt saw the fare of his conmanion, and his werm fingers tiehterned on the liund they had enlerched.
"How whate-how arange you look!" he seid, posverfinty acituled. "shaw, own it, you are burt, I hardiy know you with that face!"

The hand wharh Insed lield wits wnint harshly from hiv erasp, ond the refily which reacled him, sibe all that had gone befure, was broken end half drowned by the storm.
"No. no, it is only the lightning. My forse is famed thumgh. Fon mast break the way for us."

As lisuse words were attered, the spouker fell back and rode ix:laind Hum till a lagite glequmed foun a litte window in the distance, like a star braving the stormy might to fenide the wanderets homac.
" Giliere there Hannah is ap and wating for ins," cricd the clad father, and, urging theni borsis on, the sravelers dismonnted at the cubun door.
"Tlue horeng buve bad a tongh time of in," anid] Hunt, shatiog the water frum his garments; "they mels! be fed frst."
"I will take care of them, gis in, go in," exrlatimed his companion, bolking forth the barg of inoney; "pett this oway-I will conte teack in a minute."

David took the money in one hand and pulled the latch string with the olker; bis companion turned abneptly when the light fell on him through ilie thoor and led the horses away withont nnswerme IIunt, who abuated affer hrm io hurry bate, for liannab was waining with supper on the tablac.

Surc enongh sipper was on the table-s cake of rich eorn-iread, warm from the firewn young chicken nicely brotiod, and a sancer of golden butter just from the churn etood lemptingly reakis on the snowWite tabie-cloth. There was patity liannuh, her
checks all roey with the heat, pouring a atespurking hot weter from the clumsy defie litile britannia tea-pol, beltered wilh looze bright as silver, which bad been standias hearth al lean iwo hours with the fid terythrown back and ready to receive ite wuter. un. ginging away in the kettle, at any monnent.
"So you hate comt-l thourght it wess tro claimed tlannoh, closing the fisd of the tesor. going ap to her father, her sweet face sparkis: A' zratified joy, she tiung her arma bround the wit necis und kiswed his wet cheel
"Have you been muchi frizlitened, darlif ${ }^{\sim}$ " $\boldsymbol{w}^{2}$ the old man, temberly thking hur hand in bis.
"Olt, yes, very murd till I beard yuts ass.was so atraid that you womld set burt in tbe 4.4
 and yet it secmed as if all would lurn out we: so it hat-hore you are, bul Isaac, be dad not come back alune?"
"Oh, ab-lie is turning out the horses-bett: fell close by as and he got a full-ncibing to s... thongh," odital the bud man, observing la rherek of his dutighter turned puie.
"Fou ure sure no one is hum ?" said flamst low voice, winding her fingers around the bere Which was clanptite thera.
"Yes, yes, bat wint is the mater-ubat aï: butul? Linate not arraid of a litule water, are 1 "

Hinnah turned to the light and locoties earres: the fingers har fother hatd been claspins ; they crimson wilh blotxl.
"Futher, fitlicr, yout are hurt, and will 0.1 , me," she exrluimed, turning loumod bim and bor. up ber hard. "Oh, fatler, hour culald you te. Sce, your slceve is mpolied, your hand is wet mi", tell me, tell mex, where are you hurt ?"
 where he examinced the steeve of his linen tovespor hit erimson hand in a state of paintud bewiden? "hart! no, I am not lurt; but where ded the sid fromn?"

Jis rudily check becnme a shade paler as be sid the dropeliom his fincers-for there was user $x$ well as blaod upon his hand-and an express. duubt und anxiety stole over his tace.
"It inust be Shaw," the multered at lençich, stu " a glance lbrougl the door, as if anx:oxat lix $:=$ appearance of bis friend. "Ilis arm mat be -at ah, 1 remicniver, that mate hith ting off my tai : if sevagely; well, it mey nol be much after ath!"

Hannah stood watching her follier ss be tuterif| these words, in a voice 30 sulbulued that is scagrt renched her edr.
"Futher," fhe said at lengh, laying ber hanc: his $3 \pi n$, "tell me, telt me nll! wisete is kvac?"
"Oul there with the hormes, I tell your" mp Mant, shakimg off the strange feelins pruducred the blood upon his hand, and speaking out witt ; usual frankness. "Thete, put awrsy the mone: my cheni, ithad forgoten it."

Solting the bag of morky on a corner of the tsy liunt began to examme his grranents over asen 2
ferimg so himself witb seeming wonder at the = they were in.
manals took top the beg with a shadier, for lie vas hod a red stan upon it; she ploced il in the if printed out by her liather, end gave hins the with a forced sumle, which looked ghastly on so patish as luers had lecome.
Conne aow, luatie abont and get some dry clothes ly tgainst Shaw comes in; be is dreppinx wet, I telt you," said Hunt with resewed chectinintis, d lirst bring face a basin of waler to wash my hartis. wre on earth can this inve conve from ?' Le mut. d, while laving bis bands in the basin, and onec re bis tuce took an anxiotis expression.
Jannah had alreally propared dry garmenis bolh ber father and big muest. Hunt went intu his own le dod rooms, and cante out dry and comfortable.
 the lable, broke the corn bread, and poured ous a , of tetu. Hant toule the cup, scot it down un+ Iti, and, leaniag his elbows on the table, wated - has eothipanion to cume io. At lasi he started up d went to the duor; a horse whs stabdur near, tha saddle on and his bride draternag mondig the $\because$ frus. It was his own horse. The old man uled oul into the raid, caturht the forse aud lod a toward the stable, where lie expected to find aw. All was still in the log stahe, the duot was xa, but no living thang stirred within. Junt outed aloud, egain und ofoin; the went iato tire Hate for a lantern, ond searched everşitere for s fromi; Ifannah followed hon in silence, the ars rolisug down ber pale face, and oppresied with 2xty such is bad never filled her bratl before. It as utl in vaid; no voice ensuered the anxions whit of David liunt. Once be beard somothing tike e quich tomep of borse down in the woorls; the rund lasted but an instant, and buth fatter and tu;litut went into the bouse, filled with trouble and cresurnalion.
The wharlwind went by; the rain ceused, and the ind died inuaning amid the tora folinfe; the mexn atore out in the timament once more, smilitg, like be cye of un untconscious ehild, over the wild mofinc elix: It lowked calinly upun the earib, torn and anged, and horruwted up as it had been with the 10mb-on the whatered rees-the bertage broken und soiter), and heaged logether in ridecs on the dsces il had beautified when the oun went down. se a Christian souk, eager to fling a mantle of inally over tbe ruin which sin has made, wat pence. in morn woye a veil of misty siliver amed the dodetalion which, but for it, would have been dremy adeced.
But there was one object lying in the cart-roud lepp in the forest, which the pure moonlesms but entered more borrible. It was a human form, dung ike a slangbtered animal acriss the tunk of the vak Fhech Hant had soen uprooled but an hour beocore. Ttue iax linus ware ebtengled in a butabli whach wat riken, bent enderashed by their weight; the face was lanted upwurl, white, cold and chazily, among ithass of leuveg, matiod togetber by the tark theun
which tricided beavily down from the broly upor them.

Tisce wete none of durie pleusunt gomms of dropping nater which wutd have lollowed a common sharin io the forest, for the wiads Jatis swept the rain away as it foll, ond a huxiz like that of deruth was all around. But lazal emall current of bleund, welling giowly down over she dicanched bunlomptuck, witich bung around the traly, through the cruated ecaves to the esarib. drop by drop, fell upon the nweet air with slurirsh and horfid monotury, sull the mounbeams staled upor tise ecenc as they tad suniked upon the blossoming turf the nipht before.

The smonhered boof-fioil of a horse, Hmiting tis way through the mad, gave anoller slagyish sound to the btill night. It grew sluwer and more laborious as the jusled hurse drow tucar, and stopped altogethet some paces from the uyrouted onk. A rinn, whowe thin face looked sharj and haggend in the moonbebink, dismounled and struck a fitree, unsteady blow, with a stiek he gathered up from the wayside, which sent the pout anninal tearing down the road. The branches of that fallen onk emested under him
 little, and the borse plunecd, with clatking stirrups anal lasese bride, depp into the forest. What ibit sound bad entirely died eway, the bomeman crept toward the oak, softy, as if he was afraid uf arouning the body to lific; he looked neither to the right not icfl, bat wilb bis face loward the bexty, though this ghaterng eycs were tixed on the durk trees beyond, not on the gluomy object itself.

The masd stuoped down as he drew near the itee, crouched tower and lower tall bes knees simb in the ground, and groped about in the mad and herbase, as if in search of monctbing. His hand louched the blade ot a knite, hall-buried in the earth, tre grasped
 and holding it before bini, clenched earerly with both hatzds, latyed a horrible choking laugh as the blade yhook in the moonlight.
"You will bear no evidence arrinst me now, old fricnd," he sajd, in a voice thut fell upron the air to slranze and buarse thut be sturted and looked over bis shoulder, as if anoticr man bad apoken bis thoughts. All was still, but the murderer tad been frigblened by his own voice, abd blunle eway with his lace still turned back toward the tooly, though be bad acver once tooked upon it.

Anotler borse was thed in a bollow, scarcely twenty puces down from the road, through all the hurricone, ald with the loglaning firing but eves be had stued without wincitg; but now that be saw his razser comag beuvily toward hun be began to paw the und wilb has hrof, and gave a foint netgh. The man parterl tis lipa, and tried to ctueck this manifestanon of joy, but the words died in his husky throat, and mounting with duficulty be rode away, faint and wavering to and fro on his seat.

## 

Three wecks after the events reluted in our last choplut, a boracraan rude slowly thrutwh lie clearing
before Muvid thant's cubin, and dismounting leneath the buge chesmen, which was yet standing with its trunk cut thrmath to the bearl, ated all the foliuge on the upper bruacletes hankug withered and erisp in the anurning sunstine. Astle man prased irom under the tree has foot stmick somethon upen the gromas. It was Mavid Munts axe, nisted and wet with dew, which had lxeen lyms upan tice same spol 1,ll the grasy und struwherry vines had erept over and tangled themelves around it ser conpectely that, bot for his accidential stimble, it misht not tave been discovered. The nam lifted the axe, exumined it cosely, end multering-
" Thure is nolling here bist rust-downright honest rus")-rested the inplemient açainst the Irec end roved uerotw the cetarime.
David llent's calion oforl devolate and unimimbited, like a forsioken birds nest, in the mider of its little vegetable garden-nos wreth of matne weat corling up from the stick chimacy in the paiel morming atr, and, thongh it was near the brakfast bour, no smow'y nepkin streansing from the window proclaned the wailing meal. The door was unlocked, and our horweman hat bent to torsh it with hia foot to gatn enmance into the dwelling lhow loneme and neg. leeted it wus: A few asles lay tupon the berarth, eaked lopether with the water that hast rained down the open-noubled chimney; a bed stocd in one curner, made up neatly, amd covered with a prety patchwork quilt, but ine pillows were spinted with midew, and the sane damp inould had ataten its way in inany a broad patelo over the glowing colers of the rutit. The batek window, reluse by, wha topen, and a mase of moming glory vandentangled with soarlet rannera in falt fower had forced ther way through and crept along the walt. They hadiwisted themselves around one of the bedpensts, and wero creeping over the bedi-fmard, where they lontre in a liaht and gracemal wreah, tendering the dectay and stithessy around yet more melansholy by eontrast
The man who gazed supon this scene was bila a backwouits constable, romphand ancultivated, but even be was atbected by this pisture of tome comforts so complets!ly ahandersed. lie had eone to bearch the homase, bit moved ubset with a solit treud, and unlocked the emptorards und that harge chest with a bumch of bejs winch he look from bis porket etcalthily, as if hist heaft would nut permit hith to handic roustily the busthold gixls of unuther nat. He sierted un from his knees by the thest, and dropped the garment he was extomining. like a gailty one, when a noise at lie wimlow distarled him. It whe only the liouse cat, game nud hin with bunger, who had jest come in from the workha, and stood staring at him from the witadus sill, with a flying-whirel in her jaws. The poor anwual had atationd a fieree and savage book, from outiltate and the wild suarch which she bed been compeiled to muke for fuod, bul she drupped leer prey aud crept toward the raan, purring mournifily, and rubbing herseif against his thick bools.
" i'oor puss, poor puss," murmared lise men, stouping down to swootb ber rough euat with bis band.

But, as if the lad not seen lbal he nuta $2=0.1$ before, the cat snapped angrily at his to.o darled uway to the squirel, which sbe se: zon t moth and carried under the bed, where :: de mainel growling fercely, and peering at ise str-if from nekler the valance, with her round, soram. es she devouted ber vietiza.

Alter he had examincd every thing below, the weat in a ladder when led to the garet. $x$ : $=$ continued bis scarchamong the larrels and $x$ ir of dried herber wheb it contained, but evidentit: eflect, for he came dowit the ladder noutterina-
"There's muthing here-nothing on and : rell agin him, and l 'm es glad of al an it I d atabear in a cuon lrap. Connarn me if $I$ can b the old chap's grailty arter all !"

With these words the constable went our. $e^{\circ} \cdot$ : the door catelidy atiter him, bad mounthaz made the best of his way to the Bend.

Judge Clarch was walking up and dowe $2=$. randa, in front of his tavern, whec the cos- $x^{\prime}$ roule tap.
"W'ell, neighbor, well!" exclaimed the $k$ inds/a' man, "what news? how lave you made on?
"Iust as I expected. There's nothitug in ibe but lie fixens that leing there, and they 're alö'. spiled-lor iny punt, i never could sees the tie w: oul there sgin."
" Never maind, Jobnson, never mind; that i" lawyer woud insist on it, and you bhow il mec: for me to interlere. They mistrust me, I ari that-but bicy need n'l-they needn't! I is. liked fiunt. It gues agitu roy feetings to beitese gulty-but if they prove it-if be hats kthen young follow and then robled him, I stalid do sny $c^{-}$ Juhnson. I must do my daty !"
"And I mut do tmine two," replied the exicis' and he adked, beading down acares to the jricel
 old man's neck; between you and I, jubise, wer you bave done your part of the busumes, and on: 5 ? comes, there may be a log nissing from time ini: thene!"

A bright glean shot to the julife's cye, hat be shon bis head reprovingly.
"No, no, Jobason, that will nerer do; luwn ad but hubh, hush-don't lhink of any thme of the h: . yel. We must du our Juty-ulte laws aust be uastained, Mr. Johmeon!"

The judge spole these last words io a raind rue and aceompanied with a waraing look, which bx $^{2}$ consiabie understsod, fur just then Willam Wher:come seuntering round a corner of the howe, ai slowly upprotebied them. The appearance of it man hod lween suach clanged winee his preventit: Io the reader; bis features had beronte shurpand is: a resthese, anxions expresiona would cunstatly beras over them, notwitholending the listicis uir whas, always essumed. Itis fygre had shrumb away … the bundughfock, which he slways wore buts boosely over il. All thas guve a neglected look to's whale person, combaned, as it wis, wide the dertid visible the remainder of his dross.

Hatloa, Whecler," $R$ id the comstulite, giancing at jounọ man's diress, which wur even trure romidy on than it had been the day betore, and reating hots 3 it last on the clunusy boots, which gave a sull re stovenly air to his perswn, "you are so much : one of ux that $I$ did not know you at first. Grad ree you taking to the brosh like a man, at listat. enc wax no living sociable with a chap who wore the hanclkerclief week days, and had his caltixk in the blacked every morning 1 tell you what, it Les lex patin bumepun fellows mistrusthe."
Wheeler had approactued them with the beavy, Iless air of a men who had known but little sleep trany nights, but when Johnson utered the lest ud he lifted his eges, which seemed ulnost black om the dart shadows around them, and east a keen nee from the constable to the juelge.
" Mtatrustind," be said, with a forced smile, " misstitil of ne ?"
"Sin now, that you dresa like a man, and have ven up punching your feet out of a! shatpe t" reptied e comitabic. "But what have you done with the ther-and-letis? Give them to old Brown; let hum det thetn up at his door for a sign. Come, bring clhings ond, and I 'll leave them as I gu along!"
"Xou wuuld only get one of them, at ineal," said ibceler, with an unnaturat laugh. "The hostler gol reth af blaching them, I suppose, thongh il pand bim

"S) he rubleed them with rallow and spoiled the olinst," cried the constable, latoching.
"No; worse than that. Ile lost one boot altocther. So I was ubliged to patronize old Brown," ephied Whecker, with nilleted careleseness.
"A cunnum futlow. that husster of yours," sait ibmann, nudding to the judge, and mking up his ridie.
"I say, Wheceer," he added, turning again to the "onag tran, "you nauted an order to see David heal one day last week; I am gainy diown to the ati now, you can waik nkerty and I will let gou in."
Whecter hersitated a monacnt. "1s his dausthter bre now?" be inquired.
" Ot yes. perr gab, she never leave9 the otd inan.
"W Wh. wait a mement, atd 1 will go with yuu," repirel whecere, turnowe to motut the tavera steps.
"Ls be acquainted with lunt ?" inquirel the judee, adiremring Jubason the moment Wheler was ont of beorng.
"Sin that I know of," was the reply, bot "he is bandsudexheve with the prosecting atturney, and it wetuid not answer to refuse him."
"Sust w," said the judace, maher anxiously, "t but gre the ptisoner a fint lature he gowe in ; the fellow A* ajey a all cur of treen corn, but I don't the thim. He may be put up to this by the altorney, and so take tdrantise of any thing he can feet out of prour Huntpal tbe oid man on his goard- you underytand!
"Yest tex. I will see to it," repiited Johnsun hastily. " Crame to think now, I may as well roth on and leave ontere tor the jaker to :et trim in. If we xo together litere will be no clatace to cantion the atd than. ${ }^{13}$

how $n$ is! " and with a friendiy shake of the hand the juthe and the consiable separnued.

Ather a litile time Wheeier despended from the roon, where he had been acfanging his dress, and walked burriedly down life raid toward the county janl, which slood on the ouskirts of the town.

## CIMATER IV.

The jail wos buill of Jora, and erected nffer the isual liastion of such builditios, but the windows were beavily grated, and the hare logs were bolted together with iron bars, whiels formed a massive wall scarcely less vulnemble than gramite itaelf. The dours, too, were knobbed with greal spike nails, and bofled with masisite bara. just as they came from the forge. illongether, thentexh rudely lualt, Ite juil wan not only strung but well plarided, and it mist bave been a desperate man inteed who could hupe for escape when onee jmarared within its ptased walls.

Bin the stona farmer, who was the only important prisumer in the buldurf, hat late thotertht of eacape. If the massive liges could have erimabled to dist al his feet, David Hunt wiald nut have fied one slep from the captuvity in which his friende aud neeghbors lad placed him. Still imprisonment was a weary trial to an od man who had been all hus dife an active liller of the sol-a herathy, enterprising, cleerful farmer. II felt restive, and sometimes almosil sulled, corped up-as be expresed it-like a barn-duor fowl with its wings elipped; sometitnes he gave way to fots of chikdike melancholy, for-innocent or guilty of Isaac Shaw's deatl-lbe old man cotild nox but feel the event deeply; the more so as his genle and sulfering daurhter was alwaya near, to remind him, by her fad and momeribl ultemprs at clecrifilness, bou terribly she felt the event which fact rendered ber young beart desolate.

Sumetimes. David Hunt workl give way to fite of *turdy indignation nafrinst thoge who had placed him is cunfimement, and arain he woudd ndinit, with sion-p'e-fearted catulor, that mpearance were strong Hgainst him, and he could nol blame those who, on evadence so conclusive, hatd dravird him from his quiet bome, and shat hith up, to untergo a disaracefuk trial for the murder of a man whom he had hoved as a sua.
"I would not have rared." snid Datid to hiw ditwhter, on the morning after Constable Johnson had leen at the jail to wurs hin of Wherler's visit, *: I would not hase cared a benn-klalk ahonl being shut up bere, if I didn't have to see cversy scoundrel that chooses to come in and a*k ne impodent quentuths. It's bad enourgh to think that peorr ike is gone-don't turn paile, dun't cry sn, Diannah-yura ded not think it was me, if I dal bring hume the money with fell hands! Xuu don't-I know my swin daughter will never believe it !"
"No, no, my falher-my dear, good father! never think it atrain," exclaimed Itanmali, wintlink her arms around the atult old man and hlwithe his brown eheek, while she trembled and wept with aedatan. " luut he is dead-dead and grone-and, oh fatber, tow I dad love hime?
"I know i1, gel, I kuow it weil enough," said the prisoner, bending the pale head of hia clild back leve tween both himgreat bands and himang her forehead, white his ston form trembled and tears ran dowd his cheeks. "I know you loved bim, and he was es grool a follow as ever lived; hat if be is in Heaven, Hannali-and why not? he was good enough to gos there, thougb he was n't a member to any churchif Ike Shuw ran only leok down from Heaven now, be known thal I det n't do in-I! why Hannth, I loved him emos as well as you did! !"

David Hunt smak down to a bench, that ran ecroas bis prison-foom, and, covering his face with buth hands, eobbed aloud, thergh he wan ashemed of bis hears, and struapled hard against them. Hennah crept to his side, end bending her fair thead upon his orcast tried to comfort him.
"I dith't do in, Ihannah-the God of licenen knows I didn't. I'm growing thin. I look downbeared sometimes, I know that-bilt it is n't o maity conseience. They muy hanz me to-morrow, if they like, but I'll ery out 'nol guiley' with my fast breath. They sha n't point you ont, liannah, arter I'm gune, and acy, 'there giee the gat whose futher owned that he had killed a man, juxt as they swung ham ofi. They shan't, I say-they never shall do that, Hannah!"

And pressing the poor weeping gitl to his broad bosom, with both his amm, lavid Hent awayed 10 and foo on tis seat, protesting that he was innocent, and striving to sooth ber frief. But when she moved an his bomom and tried to imurinur words of confidence . And bope through her tears, he burst forth acain.
"Never mind. gal, never mind-tbey may do it if they like-my own old neishbors, too-let them bank me, let then! I will take you witb me. We will qo together; for it wouid kill you to see them stramgling your fether like a donk-would a's it, Hannah? That will be best; and we can be baried in one apost, down in the wooda, clowe by your molher. Don't tatie on ar-don't take on, ilannath-we shaif find then bolb in anchter world! loor like, and your mother 100 ; but you mist go with me, fiaman, for the first thing that she will ank for will be the tistle gat she left bebind for me to tate core of, and $\%$ she n't dare to tell her that I've teft you ell alone in B world where an hanest fellow can be hang for nothing. by has own nembitere, too!"
" Yes, father, we will go together. Neither of us have any theng to live for now," snid llamab ljum, riping form leat father's ams for enourd to wiml ber own around bis neck, and layiug her pale, wel covek feebly down on his shouider. "I am glad, father, thet you want ine to go with you. The world would be solonesome nfier-after that."

Dovid Ilunt laid his cloek down to the pale face upon his shotelder, and began rocking her in his ams amain, withua any other reply; for this rush of pasaionate teeting hard exhassted even his great strength. By dearees towth futher and child becatere more cam, bin David wan atill molding the strenothless gitl in his arms, when the prison deor opened and William Wheeler entered the room.

Lusal llumt sprang to his feet, set Tfannah t and doshing the ieters from his free with an 1 mornotion of the hand, walked guickty to the time. of his dungeon, where the turned. like a sta:and wailed in stern silence for his visiter to er.

Almess for the frat time in his lite. W. Wheler was at a losa for wrorde; he tornec i. end then the color burned berly up to bis freere: but alaking of the fascination which the pto at ere secmed in ax upon him, he tnoved great: benell where Hannah was sitling, and procad $i=f$ neat her. Ilunt took a sepp forward. butt torim in could do more bis danghter bad left her mat and: by his side, pale, and mill rembling, ber wa lear queached in het efes.
"Weal, sir, what do you want here? $7 \mathrm{~m}=+$ belontigs to the state. If I were a free caab it:-4 not cover ue bohli hals a minate longer.'"
"I have cone as a friend; pray heap me st pationce," soid W"beeler, rising and movine not lise prianner.
Livnt flung one powerful arm around his cti:? - $\{$ motioned W beeler back with the onther.
"Stay where yout are, Bill Wheeler; I etr thing about what piace yout stand in, bull my ga! ttrembes as if a ratlesnake were crawline ib: $x$ keep where you stend, I can hear you wetl eo. iz:
"Why do you treat me in this way?" Whecler, nouthingly. "You may believe 11 cs ' bua I only came to sec if I cuuld help you. Ter :comes on to-motrow."
"Tomerrow!" excisimed Itanabah, fainle. drawing closer to the old man.
"The evidence againat bim is enorech 10 onany man." continued Whacler, still drawing tor: the unfortunate par. "The people are es:" agminst you, thant. There is but one way tus: your life-for the trial once over, they will hana al once."
"But how-how ean he lesaved?" cried llamst: in a voice of eayer hape, which overwhelned exother thosught in her heent.
"Dy escape, Itanah, hy escape," repled Wbet: drawing choce to the excoted gith. "It will be r." to break the jatil if he has a friend on the ourbl-: will he that frend-hy to-mortow moming we col be stife in spite of all the constables in the cutc:- ${ }^{-7}$
 me:"

A flash of joy shot over the broast face of $\mathrm{N}_{\mathrm{i}}-=$ Ilem an tha prorpect of liberty was preseated le:hitn, but it prased awsy, and ghasping bat chat hund very hard, as if to prevent thet spralios. -d mazed on Wheeler's face estnestly a mowent, s: then said. With cool composure,
"And what do you expect to gain by it, if $\ddagger$ she. Lreak jail?"
". Nothing, nothing, but your own gool will, ils: and the kind ferimesy of your bandwme dart: here," replied Wheeier, stanmering wabentarn* ment.
"And this is all you would be at ?" continued Hut still with great coolness.

Why Hannak knows how well I love her, but lues not kaow thet I can take her down the river naske a lady of her-lhat I sometmes make ey enough in one night to buy out your farm e over."
Oh, how, bow ?" inquired Hunt, is if much in. thed. "How can you clear so much money in a ? ?--bow can you make a lady of my gal ?"
Why, I will marry her the minute we eet to one ae river towns, and money, money makes a lady re nothing else can, all over the country,"
Jest so," mutlefed $k$ Lunt, graspong bis daughter's Intild mone tirmly, us he felt ber stast and trerable. It would you be kiad to hantah?"
ثhe shall sleep on gold, if she wislice it." replied forng mat, with thashint eyes, and, emboldened be quttet way in which Hunt seemed to be drop; into his pluns, besutempted to withdraw Ihannah 0 :he protecting antu of her futher, but llunt put mid afreinst his breast and pustied liun beck.
Not yet-she is not jours just yet. Louk here, for think that 1 murdered the poor younik men in 1 Wived? "
What else can any one think? He hus disapred. His monoy was found in your chest. What "ean be thrusht?"
Sint believe this, und yet will help the old murer to beeak jail, and then marry his doughter !"
I would do a great deal more than that for lier e." repleed Whaceler, casting a look of revolting atrenes on the belplese girl.

- Weit then, let me teil you, Bill Whbeler, if I was eth-blocoled murderer that you think I am, it ruld consseder my gal bure disfrace by marrying sen who would help me to escape; but $I$ am no reverer nor robber, either. I would $n^{\circ} 1$ run away beec jail doors were flung wide open, and a troor, hurse un the ontside! If they want to try me fur IIte, let the ne igthbors du it. It they want to hang $\therefore$ ist them do that too. We are ready, Hannah, : are peady," and, wringing his daugher's hand th a sort of mournful exidation, the old man fid 6 romly in the face of his unxious visiter. ibe wonkl soouer be with her old father out the Juws than your wife. Would n't you, Hannab?" othrued the tirm ohd mut, fuldmg the poor girl in 9 arms.
Whecler began to expostulate again, but the is ther cut him stort.
"It's of ou the, I tell you, $\mathbf{I}$ am determined to infitial. I ro not gulty, and I wont break away If I was."
${ }^{\text {4 }}$ Dur they will hung you. Even Judge Church is
turning against you now," persisted the young man, becoming more and more unxious.
"Well, let him," eried Nunt, in a broken voice and dashing a tear from his routh cheek; "I should n't have lelicved it of him, thoush!"

Wheeler was aboul to urge bis purpose still farther, but that moment the jail duor was swung open, and our ald friend, the blacksmith, came in. He cast a sharp gtance at Whecler as be eutered, and shook Hunt warmly by the hard.
"Well, I have jus seen the jualge, and be says your triat wilt sartinily come on to-murrow!" ex+ clained the good man, with a dustre of clacerfulness which seemed remarkable under the circurastances. "They are all ready. The eltorney has got eridence enough ta bang bity men; the whole would be complete as a nailed burseralue if they could only find the body. It's a pity they con't tind the body tiough, is n' it?"

Innt shook his head and muttercd, "It is strange."
"Got any lawyer feed yet ?" inguired the emith.
"No," rephied Hunt. "I have no moner-bespides, what cuuld a lawyer do for me?"
"True encureb, true enough," rejuned the smith; folding hus duriy arms and taurhing. "I wilt be your lawyer, "Whal do you say, Hannah, shall I be his lawyer?"
" Xou have always been a good friend" said the youne girl, kmiling fantly throngh her fears; " you have brought ua our meals, and tried to cheer him up every day. No one has ever given us any bope but you."
"Yes, yes, depend on it, the trith will come out at last -much thingalways do one lime or another."

The biacksmith iurned balf ruund as be uttered these words, and cast a keen ghance from under his heary ejebrows at Whecter, who still lingered in the foom.

The young man turned a litte pale, but he tried to smile and muttered, in the low, silky voice wbich be eould so well asxurne,
"Certainly, the truth always makes itself known at last."
"Well," continued the smith, wiping his hand on the leather apton whice he elways wore, and patting Hannab kindly on the bead beiore he touk leave of Itut, "keep up your spirits, bull of jou, that in half the battle. I have lett some provisions with the jailer; da n't let the thoughts of to-morrow spoil your appetite, Come, Wheeler, are you going my way

Whecler inesitaterl atut looked anxionsly towarl the prisoner, but neeing no encouragement to remam, he followed the smath out with evident reluctance.

TTo be continuted.

## BRAYING.

## st gingetax.

Arakiso a great atump orator one day, Whe ruared like sitentur, yet ded uothug say, 144

Jack lausting cried, "This all belief ourpasses,
We've brayug men, as well as braying amen :'9

## JAEL AND SISERA.

## 

And Jeruel axnin before the bard
Did eval; that tre wild them tut the hean! Of him who resured in Hinzur, Canann's biatg ; Atud Stacta, the caplatin of lica lemet,
Which tay with all bie inseht of lathed harse, Foomset, and lxiws, and irest chartoss hung On sosthed nulen, thice threc buntred stroug, [a Hurnelictly of the Gentiles.

Limbland long

Went up the clamorous and planitie ery Of the people, wo their God, for twenty ycars scuurged by the deathen grievously.

But now
Was Deborah, a prophetese, the wife
Of Lambloth, wion !udged Isperel,
Owelling bencuth the puim-trecing thade, which grew
Alone mixit Ratrutu, hadf way to Bethe!,
Lit Eiphraim's Mount; ant ell the perple came
To ber for juctpment; and the Iord of Hosto.
The find of Abrainm and Isust $\mathrm{C}_{1}$ spoke
Out of her ing lite oracies aublure,
True and eteranl! that dhe sent and called
From hectestr-siaphali Abinown's son,
Herak-end said unto limn-
"Go, and draw
Towntd Mount Tubins !-Lfath not the Lord Grat
Of luracl commanded- ${ }^{4}$ Go and take
Ten t]wumarel men-len thoumand of the Tribes
of Nuphtali aud Zehulun, aut [
Will draw anto thee, to the river's brink,
The rivet Kishon, Sibera and his host,
His chutiona and his multitudes, to be
A sponl into thine band? ${ }^{n \prime \prime}$
And Flarult saidem
${ }^{4}$ If thom wilt go with me, thell will I goBut if thou wilt not, reither then will I. ${ }^{14}$
And she replieth-"Surelyl go with dite-m
But for this journcy, that thou takest, lo!
Les glory aball not te to thes; nor thine
[ta tornof, who hast doubted! for the Lard Into a woman's land shatl scll the might Of Sisera. ${ }^{*}$

## And Deborah arose,

Atd Barak: nnd le sutntacined to Kedesh
Ten thousand men:-ant Zebutuan went up And Siuplatali, ten thunsing in' n of war:I'thy primees, lssuclint, were in the fitld Witl Debural, all+arined, with shielde of brask And brazen casuques, whit on theis banners bromit
A bounding stag for Iastechar !-Oin foot
Wem kesuchar, with Barak-all on foot
frio the ratley:

## Reuten was afrir,

Abiding in the sheep-rolds, pleated to hear The thetating of the flocke, the pastorsi reed,
The songe of taneful datnsels in the sbade, But deal to the clear trumpet?

Gileari lay
Safe beyond Jordan !w-wid his gumaded whips

Hedd Dan in manneful peace:mand, mites alcod. On the artubhire sat Asher, at his ease, Abiding an ins breaches:

But not so

They were n peop.e on that fearful day Who jedparded theif livet unto the deatio In the bugh pitiee of the ficld.

Tile kings
Came down and fimght : the king of Cansan i:In Tannach, beride Megiddn's whtye!
They fought-an uarth, lact iought-and whin ar: -
Oi inuney ! -
Yica: they fousht from hearea! Tor :-:

Aud the Inord sume lim before Bargk-him Aud all hia benst, and aii his cars of sucet, With the oword's eitge! The Rifer hishon 3 wert Their maghty ancs anny-liat ziver old, The River Kishon :-ibefe theit histoes' hoors Were broken by their praucinge, inat thry thear Whith fiery Warsix thandering the theit rear, Crustang their chatmots, thanding duwn their arc. : Rujers bud foremen, in his bol pursuil,
To Harosheth of the Genties ! wilh the word Smiting reituleses, tult oi wit the host No man was left nlive, but be alone, Theit leader! For he 'lighted tlown, and tied, Lenving his charint brolern on the wey, Aus his proud atecodn, dat wont their ford we getel With eat creet, and ahtill triamplana joy Of tremulous neighiages, sciled $w: t h$ dusi and arere Crent+follen nad subdutil, aud ne'er agrio With tose and tramp to bail the welcarac step Of han who fed thens!

On his focel he fled,
Toward Jnel's 1ent, Iteber the Kenite's wife. Which pitched his tent nith liedech in the plain Of Znannisu-for there wist peace of ni!
Between the King of Hazor wid the liulse Of Heber :

And the womn saw him come,
Flecing, barebeuded it the ocorelung nown Gons, und grint with dust, and opent with and, And cried untid hint-

$$
\text { * } \quad \text { Turn, my lord! turn in }
$$

Un1o thy eervant and fear not !!
Aud he
Wan very weory; and his spirit wha sict, And his heart faiming-so he entefed in Into the tent, and laid him sodly downt, Trustiuc in hef! And o'er his aftole of price She apread a minnile, as he lay ai length Famiully bresthing.

And he said to her-m
"Give me, I pray thee now, than 1 maj drink, A bitte water."

And she gave limm milx,
Opening a leathern botle; and be drank

deep, deep draught, for the whe worenthirst,
dudnigh to tainting.
And he laid him down,
ond thanked her, and besought her-

" Giand awbile

n the tent door, and when they come and ask s any one within, see thou say 'no!'"

And Hehber's wife arose, and stood awhile thentiy watehing, till the rise and fall of the dark mantie, regular and calm, thud the orf placid murmur of his braath Tuld unat he slepl-

Then stretehed she out her haral, And tork a nail of the tent; ond, ituer left, A wurkman's inn hammer :-anil knelt down, Pate, but exreeding heautiful, yet stern In her excecdiag heauty, at his side. There was a wild light in ber large mink ege, And on her arfot red lips a fearful suite, A curl ins her proud nostril-terrible, Enwornunly, unnaturat!-Sho kach, And tistelued wilh her ear beside his lip:Suft eas a chited he slept!-bis fuit bread browWherem of late the bended eweat-drops aternd, Trwabled, and onniarous of strife withinCalm as the river's breasl; when, far below The thumdering cataract, it sinks to rest, Aweery of convulcion!-His firm lipe, Psrted a lillie, glittered with a amite, Ful of mild meaning; and anon a sound Came feelbly trurmured furth-tisat woman's name, Coupled with epithecs of love:-who knelt,
Wath murder glariag from her wolfshey eye,
And the steel ready in her delicate hard, Athirst to elay.

## She tarried nut for that?

But set the nail's keen point againal his brow Soitly, and raised the haromer lead on high, And smote!-smete onco!-and through it went, and i through,
Piercing the ground beneath bim:-reeded not A second!

Al ber feet he bowed him, and Lay down-and fell-and, where he bowed, he ficil: One strong, ihort apasm fluttered theougli his frumbProud frame, that had defied a banded host-
Prosirata before a womsin-atl was calm:
One wharp sigh atruggled through his lipa, and all Wan ailent!

Long his mother watched on high:
Long looked she from her window, and cried out
From the tall latice-" Wherefore tarry they,
His chariot wheels?-and why be they so tong, His iron cars, in coming?"

And her dames
Made anstwer-yea! the answered to hernelf-
"Have they nol sped!--have they not gained a prey :
And have they nol civided !-to each man
A blooming damsel, lovely as the morn, And two to Sisera ?-and glorioua apxil Of divers colors, veatures wrouybt athout
In necille-work, fit firr the neeks of who Fight valiantly, and make their toes dietir prey?"

But he caine not: not gat bis cara of steet! Nor branght they dumseta, of the brimered wealu ${ }^{\$}$
Of raimetuls, who bay swort with blind and dust, Parched by the sun, and torn by tueth obecene Of the wild dog, and beak of certion fowi, Or welteriug, tost on the ensanguintad tile Of Kishon, that old fiver:

But he lay-
The spoifed and not the spoiler :-but he fell Ignolly shaughtered by a wounan's hatid!

Solet thine encmied all perish, Lorl;
But those who love thee, let them sitl increase
Allaglorivas as the sun, when in his might He goeth forth:

And bleased be Heber's wife,
The Kivito, above wonen !-yea : above All women in the teut! For though her deed Seem harsh to human eres, bloody and boudd, The Lord it was who ordered it, und $1 \mathrm{l} \varepsilon$ Erys not-hor they who do his bidding straight In innocent obedience, free from hate:

Judosd, chap. ir- $-\mathbf{v}$.

## SOUTHERN VIEWS.-NO. III.

## PULASKI MONUMENT-CHRISTCHURCH-SAVANNAH.

Oxe of the most beoutiful s.quares in the city of太sruonah, Georgia, is that known ay "Monument Square," bituated a few yards from Bey street and the Exchange. In the centre of this square stands a Duric Obelsts, erected by the citizens of Savenamh to the aremories of Greene and Pulaski, the comer woae of which was laid by General Lafayette, during hus risit in 183 . It is a marble monument, finy-brce foet in beight. The brise of the pedestad is ten feet forr inches, by six feet eight inches, and its height sbon twelve fcet. The needle which summonts the pedeatal is thirty-seven feet in height. The montment is built uron a plauform of granite, three feet thove the ground, and the whole is enelosed by a cast-iron raiting.

To the east of the monument inay be seen "Christ Church," a newly erected edifire. The order of archicetirre adopted in this bulating is the Grecian Ionic, of the age of Pericles. Throaghout the exterior the example followed is, so far as the malcrial used would permit, that of the duable temple of Minerva Pallas and Erectheus, in the Acropolis of Athens. In the interior, the proportions of the temple of the Ilisaus have been adrpted. The first temple stands unrivaled for the lightness and grace of its columas and the delicato elcgance of its ornaments, and the later is much celchrated for its chaste simplieity. The three arc confensedy umung the moest beautiful Ionic specimens that bave come dowa to ua of the exquisilely refined taste of the Athenians.

# THE RECRUITING CAPTAIN. 

## AN INCIDENT OF1776.



## Ssrue first.-A Coffre-House in Ihetlatelyhia.

Wrevint to the Revolutionary ern-and perlapes ins character remuins turhanged-I'hiladelphia was the dyonen theatre of the votarics of genteel djssipation. Balla, assemblics, truth-card-parties, dinner-partiess, convivial-partics-liollowed each other with unabated zest. To this gny city were attracted many ailluent fumitier, (fromailjaining and even remote districta, ) which, mingtuse with the higher elass of residentiary citizens, created anocety unequaled, on the Ameri. can contizent, fur briftancy and refinement. Without king, or count, to pive a tone to manners and sociel intercourse, it might suffer, perhapos, in comparison with the best society of London or Xaris; bin with Dulhin, Ihmburgh, or other Eluropean cities, similarly circtustanced, in which the professional and commereial ware tle highest classes, the paraltel woud reselt in favor of libadelphia. It maxt not bes concealed, bowerar, that, besides the high-toned dis. sipation, to which we have prefixed the epither "genteef," there ran a strong current of loose, convivial gnyety, whase batunts were the cofler-house, the ganumf-table, nad other questiomable revorts. Aa balt, or concert, a sathat was indeed expuesed to the peril of bricht eges; but where the fair sex presided, reigned decorna and gentie manners, and the less of a heart was not a fatal disaster. But in Jaunts where men only congregated-al the gaming-table, to which hlusbed and excited youth tow ollen woluntarily zesorled, or were caticed, the danger was imminent, the consequences disastrous.
One morn, of the primary year of indupendence, Charley Llarris, a young man well known in the fa-liounable circles, entered a coffee-hourse, frequented by his own phrticelar set, where last njeht's adven. tures were diseureed, new engagements furmed. The recent acquisution of a considerable legaey put lim in excethent spirita, and he looked around for a companiun in whase snerety he mught vent the extubrance of his fecditgs. The only guest, for it was an early hotif, was sithing in the darkest eorner of the room, in a box alnost hidden from view, bis face buried in his hands, with head recining over the table.
"It is-it misst be be-Mark Stanley! Why, captain, how is thas?-dend-beat, and the clock says ten mantes to eleven!' excluimed Harris, sitting down opposite his aequantance. The latter fifted up his head, and duplayed, to the surprise of Churles, not the expected, usual tokens of a night's debauch, bun traces of deep mental disrress.
"Come, iling sorrow to the winds!" eried Harris,
who, himself overcimited with exhiluration not bear wish, or sympulhizet in, the grtef $x$
"I have hard of your happinces. Chares the youmy man, " asod I wish you jos, and. it ... -

"But I wont permin," repleed Marric, ivec: other to resume lis seat. "I must chase ane: :two deep, urely lines whieh crose your fiorcesed first let tae feel the pabem-I mean, bear fores $\therefore$

Marli Stanley had a story w lell, and ratha: . mal one; but dime let us combinicale somuct Instory as was already known to his fruend. He: a showy yomen man, of food connections. but tan incone, sambling, or rather pretending to stiat : law, but more ontent on making himseli asmert. the gay circie of whreh he wus a bright *entit -.. With lively parts, petentive memory, ard $q$. imarination, it was iondly hoped by has te attere. whom he was de:jendent for sipport datacourse of study, that, spite of tove of dissifatu e i dusinelination to bevere stady, he wrombly yet 13 . fienre in his profesen by foree of batural ab..:

Int repiy to the inguiry of Cbarles Harras bo
 stheliew, debn incurned, character for disxipalise :Fay hables, tous far gone to be restured, repua: tainted with bat odor.

Harris smiled. the knew the evil must be sir which awoke remorse so eatly in the day. Gerir: complaint of his uwn bad habils was an shd tie' w. Mark. It was observed by friend, at therr ccosisbuclulor suppers, where the stase circulated 60 . more than fresty, that al p parsicular staste of devex. which the French bons civans express by the lerchere denx tins, previuts to contimed, of abrer intoxication, it was the fashiuy for Mark to biest in lacorymuse lamentations.
"Xun would make any one believe, Mari": ${ }^{2}$ Ifarris, "if the thourtht were not le:ted in sour a: checrless face, that yon hod been burnime day : night. Wut here is a remedy for the evila whaco ? compain of, which I walt propuand in thee segretimus brevitics-restane lawsiludies-retrenct is penses-avoid dissipation."
"Where will les scope for a practitioner." anis: Mark, "if Congress be driven from lundudejh, 1 Who'll want law when the country's overrua bi ax British?"
"And the man who asks that ailly quastuva," $m$ marked Charles Harris, with a satirical kutide, ";dashing eaplain of infantry, of the newly raised at: batalion of the counnental ariny! Go, mas:
tite, jnin the camp-you are atready a lagzard, $t$ ts talked of-win regown, and your chancter issipation will be soon furgot."
ark attenupted to smile, but it was a visin effort. are not trust utterance with a reply, and to hide wears which he could ecarccly restrain, made a ad movement to leave the coflee-bouse.
itbink you cen trust me, Mark, if you can trual of your friends." exclaimed Harris, whose symiey berean to be excited by the olher's distress; down-if only for two minules-perhaps I can you. In there nught wrong between you and - Stanhope, or, what is more likely, belween you ber faller?"
oung Sinniey admited that be thad been that ting hotsdden the house by Mr. Stanbope, dirough ory-tue true-mot beavy sums lost, or squandered a eveningy previous, at the garning-table.
And the dida wise thing, tad 't is the beat that d have happened to you," eried Charles, who seded to essure his friend, that he knew from d nuthority he was yet a favorite; the reatriction been doubthessly imposed as a salutary warning send his maaners.
Too late! too like! !" exciaimed Mark, in distrac1. Yeeding to his triend's well-intentioned im. Wbily, he confessed that losece at the gaming-le-libe notoriety of which deprived him of the totenance of the Stambupe fanily-inciuded not P money which bis relaliven had mustered with kully fior cash was extremely scarce owing to war.) for his military equiprisent, but elso funds, whit had been furnisted by Congress, es a bounty recruite. Yublic report might well brand biom gerd, as his regiment bad already matched to the ane of hostilities, whilst be remained behind, une to cornplete the levies. But the real truth must so on-bis disgrace be knowe; and he knew nol, be itcelared to Cbarkes Harris, whut to do-unicse resigned his commisvion, and sought obseurity by ning lie camp as a voluntecr. His relatives, bo tw, could not provide a second equipment, and eo if they could, or woukd, be was still anenoble Congress for a beavier sum.
"You have lad a very narrow escape, Mark whey," exclaimed his frictud, after a long pause. It is hariky i bappen to possess, amind the general ath of muney, a weil-stocled purse. On one contiva, I'll drag you out of this scrape. You must velse, on your personal faith and hooor, as a mition and a solldicr-if i know you risht, this is tonly bindug parole-not to go near he gamingbie aşaio."
"Yuu have indeed raised me from tho earth, Mrles," crich the gratciul young man, pressing the wad of bis frend.
tene JI.-Recruiting. A Village in Pennsylvania. It was antied in Encland, what was the uniform of - American ariny. "Blue and buff, when I lef!," was e roply, "but by this time it must be all buff." And uly the patriot forces were reduced to extreme fils for clothing, and made but a eorry figure in
sontrasi with derepruce British guards. Dut as yet, it wes boliday-time with our dashung cuptain, Mark Stanley, whuse sleek, stining brotalcloth way guiltless of eontact with the soil of the entrenchanent and tairy ditch.

Sirolling toward the viliuge-tavem, his head-quarters whilst beating up for recruits, (who came but slowly, the grouad had bees no offen travetsed, he met his sergeant. This man, by neme John Broadbeot, was really a prize to our capiain, having served against the French in the frontier war with Canacla. It was nabty, ugly busizeso for a gendeanan, that recruitiag. The conatry wat prexty aigh awept clear. Congrese, young in mathers of military policy, had fallen into the evil propensity of estimating the qualities of an otheer-not by coutuge, conduct, and personal ezpeerance, of which an oflicer should be procd-bat by the number of wate be could levy. The partics mosi successful in raizing levies were those who felt no repugnunce to place themselves on a social level with their men by drobiag, chatting, joking with, and making them their equals. Wastington and has generals were of vurely iaconvenienced by caplains, majors, and colonely, preserting themselves at quarters, with levies under comnsission of Congress, who by detect of education, and jeficiency of natural inleni, were totally uufil for their posts. By low babits, and slomping to mean tiattery, they had won the mulitudo to their standard, and were great in the eyes of inexperienced legislators : in the latile-Eeld, it was two late to expect, or hope for, the discipline which they had never prooticed on parede, of in quarters. Till Washingtoa, by bis reroonstrances, showed Congreas its urror, the syskem was carricd to such lengths as often to pro voke Gegeral Conway, who wes chief of the baard of war, to pot the culting queation to individuals of this clasb-" did Congress ever oce you beiore they eppointed you?"

Mark Stanley's levies would probably have been all told on bis fingers, bus for Joba Broadbeat, who had the knack of ferreting out a mun, where his oticer would thave decmed a inen implosibie to be obtained. As sergeant Juhn cante forward with ribbong guily tilunting on his cap, the captain could read enccers in his eyes.
"Well, sergeeat, bow goes on the war ?"
"A trite in our way, sir," replied 3iroudbent, touching bis hat. "Squire Sawbridge has given me a geent, and we'll run down the game as soon as your honar likes. It's a queer one, thousth, a wildcat more than a men-but blese us ! gir ! what ere we to do?-the coustry bes been clcan-fcoured, a nd a man's a man to us, if he have but the use of him hands and lect. But we 'Il ghow Congress yet, what we can do!"
"Wby, eergcant, I do believe you would persuade me to caligt a bear, if you weto cettain lie would walk always on his hind legr," remarked Slanley, laughitg; "but what paper is that in your hatd?"

Merk took the document, which proved to be a werrant from Mir, sawbridge, the mugisirate, for aprest of Wilkia Totacy, ales Jcm Wulkaway.
"Thal's our recmit, your honor-when we buve contght hin. Ite's an idle dog, and lives in the swamp-stcals the sequire's pontry, and makes free with att the neiphbors round. Squire says we shall be true patriots, friends to our country, if we carry him oft"
"Well, sergean!", exclaimed Mark, much displesserl, "wa nre midiers of Conaress, and not betiliff:, of thief-catehers. If we arreal this fellow, we inust hand him over to the coumy jail."
"Your honor does not see," observed the sergeant. "The squire says be can belp 48 to a recmit, and lends ua this warrant. If we grab Totney, he will prefer enlisting to going to jail, and we shall return the warant to Mr. Sawbrilge. Your honor's under no obrigation, either, to the squire, because if he sends Totsey to prison for six montha, be will come out acrin. and beain the old trade, but if we bave him, it 's a diflerent story."

Something like a aigh escaped from Mark, as be walked toward the tavern. followod by active John.
"Where is Ensign Williams ?" asked the captain, suddenty turning rotmal.
"A-fishine. your honor, in the pond."
"Sergcant," snid Mark, recalling an oath, which was ant decorons, " aequaint Ensign Williams that I wish to sce him."
"A plakue on them all!-every thing, and every body, except Charles Harris, who was a friend in need!" soid Mark to himself, as he stood loitering withine the dror-protch; "what a life is this? And yel I have need of vexation to drive auray the image of Letty Stanlmpe. To think of her returning my letter unopenct, which only asked leave for a parting interview! If $I$ were quite sure thal sbe had not been taught to spirn my love, I would put mysetf, first oppomunity, in the way to be shot, on purpose to spite her! "
This sofiloquy was intersupted by the arrival of Ensirn Williams, a yoting. idle Philndetphian of 1 wo and twenty, placed by frieuds in Stanley't eompany, tosave him from mischief and bad society, rather than from the promptines of his own patriotic ardor.
"Mr. Williams," said Mark, rather gravely, " we must throw aside the fishing-rod, and tivh for men, if we woukl complete the levies, and ase ourselves from ralicule of Conmress and the army:"

Stmiley was naturatly a geod officer and disciplinarian, and this firm yet gentemanly reproof bad a proper effiet on the young ensign, without exciting any expression of insubordination or diarespect.

The mptain, Enaign Williums, Eergeant Broed. bent, and Slanley's military servant, James, were pitoted by Mr. Sawbridre's gardener toward the swamp where Wilkin Totsey had taken up bis retired sibule. On the way, it was explained, in answer to intutiry, that Totscy's alias of Jem Walkawsy was deriverl, in the first instance, from eunning in eladint, und thesing from the vigitance of parties sent to capture hum, but fad now become his usual curnomen anuag the countryourple. About a quarter of a mile from the hut, the sardener hated under corer of a wood, pointed out the locality, and
enjofined caution in making approaches. $2 \div$ : secing viriters, would escrape thruigh the six: if relteot were cul off, might stand on tir with his rille, and prek them off, from cor. hut, one by one.
"That would be the orldest recruiting 1 ? perienced," remarked the aergeant.
"Silence that noisy tongue, or it may ice.' grace," sade Stanley; "but this is your et. 1 sergeant, end you whatl buve the glory as at

The caplain quickly made arrangenicata bis little force at convenient stationa is $i$ John Broadbent, without arms-as totice is that the enemy might not be either acareter: take to his rifle-to approach the but. tree: $i$ : with Tolsey, and eodeavor to bring bum is Once master of the enemy's camp, caphutat follow, as mater of connse.
Johur mude no ubjection, and, survender:n: : loek, took a sthort circuit to approach the but : as one who came withont howile prirpose. Tr eeant had scarcely disifupeared when the $a$ :whose active glance wan bevisted iy a knoms. Totsey's habits, saw some objeel movalas the underwood, in a direction esontrary to 2 and instantly apprised the captain of the fiee: -
"Escapred!" exclaimed Mark, "why Broathent has not yet had time to sumb:: garrison."
"I suspect, sir," replied the gardencr, "t'garrison' was athveing his bit of patch youber saw Mr. Broadlent coming."
"Then push on," eried Mark; "lel us t " z trath. Unlews he hoes with the rifie by his st shall capture the arms, if not the man."

It wns as the gardener surmised. On entrer. hut, they found the sergeant, whos had first. t . prodeat soldier, made himself master of the axis defence, overhauling the stores.
"If yon will inke my adviec, gir," soid ix . dener, looking around, "we shall hare Jem yee His sugacstion met approval, and was ait; John was ditected to hide behind a ple os : inniz a corner of the han-very thing being beft. . Totsey's rille and cutlasa, jast where it wind his return, atier leading the pursuers astrat. e: would dietate taking a survey ere he ven:jox; but sight of the umpunched ritie would decerv: into be'ief of hixe security, and he woud fill at: trip without power to save himself.
"Yous honor annal be prepared for a leag cigi" remarked the gardoner; " be will lead is the swamp and forest, till we have lost bis trach. then he "ll dunble and stel home."
"And you are sure be has no fire-drms on is an son ?" asked Mark, who thutetht his own the then the lives of orhers, very forisbly risked in swi : adventure.
"Ail that he bad a week ngo ate bere, sir," rc; the man.
"Then hark on!" ericd the caplain, salyme:
The garclener led the chase, and leel it wos sio..? that soon alter they crossed the swatup, thes est
$y$ on the brow of a bill, waiting 10 ancersein if re jursued.
e is staying for us," remarkel Stanley, secing ac fuspitive, thuygha ware of thetr approsach, real whemons:

* il draw away from his nest, that's his : sir, thd we must hurnor bim, or he won't e."
vas as he predicted. Ite started off again, led lyy the side of the bill, then dived into and reid the swamp. His pursuers atws crosed, withet ual loss, thergh to the great distigurement of andlome rectuiting vulturms of bitue and butf, -xceeding vexation und discombliure of the capand more expmeially the enstg, who wished thi inack in Phiadelphia.
:er seversi experniemts of the same description, the higitive-wior had hitherto only put ont ient speed to kece uikead, but in sight of his nere-deemed thein lar enough distant from this be stuot off with the swiffucss of a least of prey, disapperered athogether. At surgention of the disg gurdeoer, two houry law was allowed, that "thet not be crussed, or encouncrud, in his path eward, an event which would fmalrate their obb., causiag Totsey to take the furest agaid. The vul was apent in endeavoriog to procure a sutiey of wold iruits to appease the cruvings of honWon the ineal was for frem satisfactory to Ensign tianas, who coniplainod bilteriy of the unasual ation; nor was bo restared to inttler hanor by cheervation of Mark, thul such ragh olten prove - twat late for a wiek together. fer iwo bours' lapse, they wete leel by their ṃuide ie hut. Great was the astomintunent on rpprouchwith the otrnost couthon, an open sptice in front, (herd Joha Broallien and Jem Wiakaway sitling ther, on a leg, oulshle the but; letween then, an upturacd tiour-barrel, a cipactors thask and - drink ang.cans.

St the maptain upproached, Surgennt Broallient se, gnd, auking the matal saluatun from private, jun-commiswoned officer, lo superior, explajuedt wise thockened and indistinet-that Mr. Tuisey - tor uccustomed to converse with ireatiement, and Ientruved to hom the task of inviting Lis Lonor I porty to his dwelling, where he hoped he would I wherewithal to eke out a comfurtable dinner. - Bu, scrgeant, what is the mcaning of all this?" damed the captain, who, glancing thas eye across - Nalerior of the but, beheld, on a very primitive te: gorth both fresh ond salled, white bread, and ar. apsrk!ing weler.

- Ildd nos your bonor and Ensign Walliams ler dine firel-you both look tired und buagry?" d Jula Broadbent, deprecting the captain's cionty.
- Rut, sergeat," exelzimed Mark, who fancied the taer, hast gut the bost, "the teiluw' dishmaest by in own secount, and this provision is perhaps not sorably come by."
'Yuur bonor tnay eat with safe conscience, as our enamer is a sudider of Congres," reptied Jobn,
"and I dute afirm, before your homor has berna ycar in comp, you will be glad enongh to eat what yon have slo-capmatel with your own hantu,"
"Sirmh, yot are growing impetinemb, and ate, I suspect drunk," eried Mark, lititing his cane aver the setgeants head.
"Sit down, Mr. Stanley, do! and take the good the gods provide ge," setid the ensigh, dragering the enptain to a seat.
Alier a marte sumpluons dinncr than swamp ever yietded beforte, Matk, who by greit ctiont had reatmined bis surfunity 10 !carn by what strougc aceutent his sergeant and the seapeşace fraternized so stiddenly, culled the former within the furl. Itis story was soon told. Jem returned ux cxpecteen, peered in cantionsly, venturing Grat a bead, then a lea, and lestiy his ixwly. Sison on the bird was insote the enfe, Juban slefrul frum the hiding phace, nad, sharting to the dwor, made quick capture of his buat ot poin of baymel. To theit surpres, they renugnized ench other as fellew woldiers in the Cunatian war, irom which Totsey had teserted, and ever alterword led an ide, vagale tid life. By Broatlern'st persuasgions, he agreed to enimt in the service of Congress, and afier dimas, they were in the luct of making merry over Ile enlistment, with sime eforice whiskey, when sutprivel by Stanley ond hix purty.
The captain inctan very surnasty to remonsmate agnaint the character of the rectuit, inn the sergeant, spite of the whakey, fund langthage to convince his ofticer, hat his own charecter wint mut stand wery high with Cingerces, if be failed to raice levies. Tbo butation to which iee wata atheched had altecidy facme the enenyy on Long laland, and the i-fand of New York, and it was diseraceful to the repulation of Captain Samey to be lingering in Pernsylvania. W'illiant Tuscy, as S.rycant John mmathect, would prove an excellent goldiet, asud asaf carnest of devolow to his new capmin, promised to pur tiun in the way of rwising haffediduzen mure recruils.
"Like himaclf, I supperse," said Matk, with a smite list netanchuly, lualf sportive.
"The best men can but staml fire," repliad John, witha sitioh axperity of tone, "and for the worst it is a post of no great hunor."


## Scene III.-The Presitemt's IIouse in Phithderphin.

"What can Mr. Ilancock possibly wemt of me?" reperated Captain Stanky arain und ayain. as he sas in the president's librafy, lixix thourgha reverting to delingulenciey, from the ettict of which be had been burely rescued by Chertes Harris. Perhops he was to undergo e lecture for being unprepared to march with hin regiment! Whalever were the intention, the gunmunas casta eghom on bis sparits. In other respects, his geod fortune was on the imerease. On return to Phuladelphia, witla fair propurtion of recruite, he found that his lientenant, James Heaton, had arrived wath a fine indyy of men from Marylated, -haviag been more suceesaful itan his caprain by going further from home-and the cornpany wes annerfacolly complete. It made a finc appramince on parade, equal to uny corps which had marched
from the city, and wuprior to the militia companies by which lhilacklptua was then protected.
Unpleusant cogitatnons were at bengtit terminated by bis beine requestedi to walk into the oxljoining apartment, where he found the 1'resident of Congress, (Mr. Hancock) accompanicd by Mr. Morris, an iafluential and highly patriutic tacinber of the keme augast nssembly. Mark berewed up courage to endure reproof, or defend himself (if requixite) against accusation, but was arrecably disappointed io the complimentary turn whel oflairs took.
He was late in the fiete, in wus true一as Mr. Hancock remarked-his regiment had carned distinction in action ere he was prepared to enter it, and possibly delay migin be construed into a charge from which he world tind it dullicult to get free. Bat he batl nobly redermed himsetf-his compnny was at able-boklied, and sotdicr-lthe a corps as the continental army could bousis of. This eneconium was juiged by Murk-who was a lawyer and also a tran of the word-to be intended only es preface komellang more improtant, at members of Congress had enongh on their hands wuthout finding leisure to complitaent mere cuptains of infantry. Ile was not disuppointed. After further pramble, Mr. Hancock stated that in consideration of huvigg mustered his company so readily and efiectively, be should be entrusted wilh an onerous and bonorable employ, which woukd smoth the path of preseratation to General Washinglon, who therwise misht noturally entertain weil-founded prejudice against an oliser who arrived at quarters atuon at clove of the campaign. It was now no secret-cominned Mr. Hancuck-aithough it were not wise neediessly to blazon the fiet, that the conmander-itu-chief, then in Westebester Commy, povince of New York, would be forced to cross the Hulvon into New Jersey with his army before the overpowering force of General Elowe. His ex. cellency had written Congress to forward sujphies of money, wnch needed at head-guarters. On loukng round for a trusty mestenger, Condrest could find none helter than Captain stankey, whose family were of topute in Penosytramiz, and who was on the eve of starting fors the camp. The moncy was a smalt port gokd, the larger portion Spanish, silver specieas he was aware-both beavy and bulky. The mode of transit he left to the judgrocal of Capain Stanley, but would surgest thet no personage of his conipany below the rank of commissioned offeer should be made acquainted with the nature of what be lad in charge, unless unforeseen circurnstances required disclosure. As instructions, both from the board of war and from Congress, were few and simple, it were perhaps sater they should be comanumicaled verbally, ant were to Ite following eflect : that Captain Mark Slantey shond march, (with his conspayy) by the most proctienble route, to hest-quertery-lhat he shoula take ill charge, from Congress, certain baga of specie, deliveruble to the commanter-in-chiefthat he whould aroid bll chance of eontact with the enemy, and if be found hinself in the path of danger, to send a despatch to head paraters requenting convoy, or to be relieved of lis charge. If he discovered, in
the chances of war, that he could not 2 za token prisoner, he was to conceal, darare. any morans to prevent the money filan 10 : sion of the encmy.
"I believe, sir," conclinded the pres: we: your march will be free from daveer tia Jerseys, as it is not likely the enemy w.. witb between your roule and bead-quaners. a. own bense will teach youl to avoid geitary i. the commander-in-chief, whelluer he fave at 1 fudson or aot."
After recciving the fromel wishes of, and 2 . adieu from, the two gentioned, Mask tisi = much relieved in mind.

Scene IV.-The March. New Jersey, mar : swe Rirter.
Captain Stanky mareheal his coth;aoy "- Trenton and New Rrenswick, and altet it:quarters at Newark, was proceeding abor is e ern bank of the Passaic River. It wasthe $=$ November; the forest jet retained the war: foliage of autumn, awaiting, with feeline bes: stroying mail of the first wintry sloma. Iis shome brighty on the zolden words, and wiz tlected from the white, dazzling homentealittle band were in good spirits, for they butw:throrrh a friendiy region, and been lodeda: kind!y. Mark, alone. was apirutess and meav:and wby? No reason had he to compla:n ot .. cruits; even Wilkin Tonsey, and buif a wate though mantais sujets at lume, proved dersable soldiess under the diserpline of Serrean bent, and the concitiating, yet tirm, orivetandact of staniey. The specie was sute, asdid peet of being relieved from reeponsibtimy a Why, therefore, when alk around-the suo 6 nir, fiver flowing thromgh the green marki. -nions-in-3 rins-all showed sigtas of gialoes. 2. be despond?"
It was remorse, mingled with regret, thit de his pain. Elated with the distinction conter:the president; made so datterimgty aware is personal honor remained unblemsilet, lee fent i. in a condition-after the usual furbion on a : quarrel-to revent Miss Stanhupe's neelect i4 ail Philadelphit was discassing the conteita's terview between the president and Capan =1: and conjecturing its iraport, the latter, with a of his stanch friend, Charles Harris, marebes in the city without making unotber allemapt to rit the prejuchee of Mr. Stanhope, or andxiue tbe:of the fuir datehther. Bat, at usual with actuns aspriag from distempered feelings, Mark biat': peated his proud indifference. To gratisy p:lover's pride-he had foregone the clanace at: ciliation; was marching to e sceae of warits which be might never retura, or-worse fate-i return to Philudelphia, to disoovar that the lus. interpreted his resentment into real indulteres aversion, and had chosen another awain.

These reelitge epoiled the pleasure of bia t But it was now necessary thu even thuir sul?

Iat yield to consiclerations of claty. Newark lay in enur, the town of blelvite before Litn-ut which = twe inteleled to crisis the Bassaic. Ginn. W'ashingatcorrding to the best information, after retruatrom Fort Iace, on the Hutsisn, before the sirperior - of Loril Cormwatlix, had erosued the tachernauc -r. ntul promted himself on its banks. Soon as tey paserd the 1 'ussaic he would be on the satne nil the the commander-in-chief, viz. the fertite ict between the fiackensac and $\mathrm{P}_{\mathrm{as} \text { suic rivers, }}$ might expect momently to come in contact. with $4 \times$ ect!ency videttes, or forarinf-parlses. Ie rtained no danger of encommering the British, were creampa:t lxeyond the theketsae, a barrier -h. as it staliced Generul Washington, atbiofded wint protection to Stanle;'r little force. Sill he natexd if caution, as detachnents of hyht cavialy 2! ficul nucans of presage for sake of lertye or der. On cntering lbelvilte, he could wain no inتrence forther linat itat the patrist camp was - , erwing to the enemy's motions, and the expectaof an aswanlt. The town was comparalively -risd; tew inhabitanis remaining but women and dren. Alf albe-bxhtiert denizens who had not ed the mulatia, called oun by Gervernor Livimston id the combinental forces of Washington, were deyed in the transpurt of stores and cuttle to -ew beyond rench oi lise lbritish. His intormant. innkecper, a stanth patriot, adsised himb by no ans to mareh to the batoks of the Hacketsace but, - erosxing the bertare at Butlville, fa ketp elome to lataks of the l'anmite. This advece ayreed hoth h instruciouns insel the dielute's of his own jutersne. and by ful’uwitn it crace the best chunce of reasoltatig the camp in the rear, rather tham on the :h, wfarlt was necessarify expmoed to incursjons lee etrenty's light horse, the Itackensac being forde at variots points.
fter severad lofors' march over very difficult frrit-a raid ehwen for greater witely, but on ich he made bitte prosertss with his hematily laden -un-he was overtaken by the freendly innkerper Ib lvilke, whoee horse was inuch blown by hard my. The thetigenoe brotertht convinced Sianley, th to liste to remedy it, llat his position wos ry crisual. Siron atiter his departure from detrilfe, letachenent of cuve?ry and pioneere, under comand af' ('rlomel Recod, entered in arest haste, and tnertiately cummenced the demplition of the britge. wy bad scarcely comp'eted its destruction, when th-h and $\overline{\text { [exwian cavairy appeared on the opposite }}$ ak, and a tew shets were exchanged. Alter recodilcring, the enemy withdrew. Ha asholutan, tindiny bis prosition in a level country, worn two rivers, yery bazardous, inasmurh as
 mitil he bedislakleed from the Hackensise, had very Whaly broke up the eump, roosied the l’uswaje at Driflee of Aspuckinoc, whixh he fortifued, and
 wn to Diswark. Ife had now a safer couttry to wat an, shoule be deem it necessary. ITon Cob. xd being iaformed of the course taken by Captuin

Stanley, be expressed mutch anxicty for his safery, more expectially as the commander-in-chatel was expecting his arrwal daily. He tery gludly acespled the inkeeper's offer, to rek his own and has sleed's eaficty, in venturing on hostile ground, to carry a messoge to the cagtain, to march to a cerlain pass or furd on the pussate-distant froto where he was overtaken aboul a couple of miles-where he would find either boats or ralts to transport the theu and where, and a detachuent with artillery to cover his landing.

The tunkeeper having performed the errand satisfactority. was bint tom g'ad to take hasty leave; be had no notion, be declared, of being carried a prisener into New York frovince and tetained from his futtity, u fieth word be his fate shouid he fald in with the British, and in be knuwn thut he hed minterfered in a miltary cupacity. And away flew the honesl phatriot, slay jing nol to receive staniey's thanke, but urgiug his sted to a ford above Belvilie with wherh he was weil accpuanted.

For service of his compary, Mark had one bag. quge-wagun, which carried chothing, tents and stores, and atforded rediel to the men when erippied with walking. aud a litule chaine, or chair, as it was called in Pennsylvania and the Jerseys, drawn by one horse, under the eeat of which was deposited the treasure, its weight reating on the axle-trec. Lieutenant Heaton and the Ensign were, of course, in the seeret of the freight it incel, but all others, inclualung even honest and zealous John broadthat, were led to believe that the chair contained oniy the caplain's elothity and linen. It served the othicers by tarn, a relef of which the priwates could not complain, nor make oxlinas cumpurision of the erleminacy of their naprefiors. an they had the privibge of the whgon when needsial.

Markin evil star luad led hinn into the very strati be wits desirous to avoil-he was between the Bransh and the patriot camp, and, to add to the misulortume, must croxis a bruad river, focrhape in view of the enomy) of captivily was certang. In front, on a ridge ul hath gromirl uferhatiging the streatn, a woody pass exlended for above a mile, and then shoped \{rathally to the ford, or passage, indicated in Col. Reed's inseructions. The woud, he boped, would seruen him from the fot, ant on emerimg from its covert-shoutd he be expusted to observetion, Whach was more than lakuly, as the ground belween the two rivers was now in underphated porsessiun ol tbe Britisli-the colonei's detactuncon, which was provided with several lisht dieid-piectes, mirflat cover his passage. On the successitul issue of this movernent rested his sole loupe of estape.

Ater a few words of emsomrigement to the med, the wised was entered, scults sent in advance, to five timely notice of danger, the main bukly tuliow ing, and it the rear the ditgege-wagon and liyitt chatse. The road was metiterent, lut an occasional gimopae of the streian telusw, seen between over. lanyint treas. \&ave assurunce that sality grew every mument nearer. Jet the four wus trying; in every moan of the wind-in every rustle of the eonstantly
fulling leaves, Marte satard, experting to belwhd a
 tramp of eavalry. 'The Ithetaph of lowing his jrecions freight withis sight of port, willin hat of allies, fevered the brain-line perspiralion started on bio brow, and he trembed, thaterin not with persumal lear.

In this slate of miml, tre Ite compant emerged Crome the woxi, Jolth lbrondlent, who harl becen asaigned the rexpunsilhe puat of renr.gnard-a prosi in whwh he was ansucated with his uld Irend Witkin
 impart the unweleone intelligente that they were parsurd hy eava!ry.
"Jiritish or Hewaian, no dould, your bonor-bherach I cannot prosind to jutee by the ear," adted the sergeant, out of Greath.
"H hat shall we de with the rhair, sir?" asked Lient. Iheaton, who sharet hinstrperior's alarm. This quextion the captoin had been comtindally asking
 and our hero had mot lefi the question madecided until it was foks late. He ordered ite lientenant to phish on, and it overtaken, abandom the buspage withom firinar a shot, whish wetuld dambless arrest the progress of truepers cager for plinder, and atiord tunc to reach the foral; as lor allempting a sland on gromand oncuried, cre thas, by the entire Ismiah coltanns, it was a ampless waste of lafe. lie himself would take charch of the chatr, provite for its eonceatment, and quickly recran ilat tratix, unless captared. During the match throurh the woaxl, Murk had perceived several upenmes from the ruad, on the river side, any one of which wothd have sulted his purpose. Whilst the company thuved formard at quick pate, Etanley led botse and chair ander the botirhs of a slumer of trece, backed the qedacte till it kithod on the verge of ilee rocky bank, and commanaced unharnessing the animal. Thongle the opresation was siomple, yct, in the agitation of the nominent, he eruld not untanten the struips so quickly as neceded; he was observed by the cnemy, and winlst the man corps continued in pursuit of tite devoled emapany, an officer, tolluwed by hali-ia-dezen moopers, dushatd up
 fare britile, and backed buht forse and vebicie ower the precipice. The crash of douchis, and clatier of loose slones, was folkowed by a bollow plange and roar of water, as the distinloed river ehased over flee desceading mass. Tixe waifh of tnetal will sink poor Jerry! thourht Mark, with a righ of regret for the fate of bia horse, as be handed to cunfront the fore.
"The d-d Yankee relet!" exclanned tito ofleer in n passion, "cut him kown, Jenkins-let him jollow his horse-he tas a mind we shall bonefit nolhing by him."
" Eir, may I ask if you are a Brilish ollieer ?" cried Stunley.
"Well-what then ?" asked the other-making a molion to restrain the nctiveny of Jenkins, whess eabre was uplifled.
*' I am a genternan, and a captain trader commission of Congress, and I claim gour protection," replead Mark.
"Well, sir," wid the afficer, witle softes i, M*
 Hocta gr yeh hate done, byy an decent a but is flesh as ever I slepped norosit-just reft in. provent onf having thr animal-is a meas. : brate, not a fentienman."

Mark winced onder the tinjast reprowd. te not attempt exconfations-be was but tue is कherer had inistalien his motives for the rea... rent critety of the act. lie surrenderatd t.: and was ordered mo charge of private Jtct a comirude.
 captain tu conecal the treasore, pustied ado :When overtaken, the drew the wastur si:rond. fired a volley on lis pursuers, utbier, ir the obstraction, and touk to the wored. H:. cavalry cuisid nol tidlow. On reaching tis $\cdots$
 men, but delayed phationg off, althomph sere? of l3ritish cavalry, atiracted prolably by lar: appeared on the histrer gronands. Sult lixe.
 ing till the lrata were rimust withint plat.. .the enemy, who now eroweded the bands. $\overline{C i s}_{\text {s }}$ : bonverer, from the opposite side, put io ?: howitzers, which quathiy dispersed lise trione:
"Jone mast report pout story to the extan-in-chitef," said the coioned, on losenmes :. Hraton's explanation, "the loss of forptan :-
 desperslety."

Scene V-Gemral Frashingtoris Quonicrs Passuir.
Two dayn after the events recorded in it scene, Lieut. Heaton, for the thard or fourt. was simartaned tu the presence of the sumis. in-chief. Several treneral oflecers were $\boldsymbol{F}^{-0}$ Aflor long consultiation, and hearme the rija thuse who crossed the river to matise search. E the woud, for the treatsure which ghare mas. hidelen, fle lientenant passect h:s final exathas:
 IVaton, stid Gemeral Weskingon, "and as at, Yotu will reamin-duringe the olvernce of 'i.
 retrain nolicinf, to impress it on yeur luture cie dhat in liring on the cavatiry yon acoed ceantrary arders of Copasin stanleg, yont surerior aline: the groamd was oceupied by the enemy, the das: wus catculated to briate to the spol oller devart. . ? by which your retreal might have teen, and. in, $\boldsymbol{l}_{\text {- }}^{\text {- }}$ nearly was, cul ofr"

Mr. Heaton buwed respectidly leffore the :-y reproof, of whish he lutt the justice, und ymbic. tent.
 of the licutenant, his excellenery eonid not:dwellons on what he called the mysieriots dizi ance of (mplain Elantey. Ife sould art. In reconeik: thr eondirel of the captaitu bs any buta."
stablard. It he were taken prisoner, the astatio?
of writing to bead-guarters wonld not be withthor, ascet to paper. A man of thonor weuld be wenely unxamts to da away whit the nalaral pround whirwon, catisel by the sidden disappearance of treizsure, and of bim who betl it in charge. her from prisuners taken, nor duserters who hatd sed ovier to the puteriot samp, contl eught be aed of the caplain. A suppirions mind ingelt not wriy inter from all the cereumstance-4, that Mr. dey bid contrived to escape withand appormente rusure to his owil purposes; but he was loath to lize in battoh concluthons respecting a genthman : lact tuken every precemion to carry hias towst to
 ch. Sel if the were slan his body woud hate a dembintess fomud in the word.
he report which his exceliewry made to Cons on the sabject, escapeal to the puthic cat, aud Aricods of Stanley were bitherly morntied by the ht naat on his reputation. Hia deep play wh the mun-table wita catled to mind, and commersted on. pio shacok therir heathe when his name wats thenidd. Charies tlartis woud not surrendef bis ud's chameter, yet he could make no reasonable ence. Mr. Stantope, in communion with bix anher, 100 k ered, fur the inserdection he had plased thal liuther intercomere with Mark; yol, in truth, was Unth pritued ant puzzied, as Murk way a orte. spife of his wild habits. Mixs Inetly wept sceret. And repreathed hereetf for smolly in remig Marh's letter, wheli perlapo hat driven him, despait, to forsonke Philatelphia for ever.
The stiering militury movements which oceurred a winter, however, soon drove the supposed detion of stanley from memory; the pubsic mind tane occupied with methers of decper import.
tene Vl-Mr. Stunhope's House in Phitaile/phia.
it was the month of Februry. The air without urs was pietecingly eotd, the atmorphere stom, In the drawinc-romo of Mr. Stanhepre's weil-
 thererth. whast arouad were barpy trielefis who rterpated in the genial glow. The cirele was lat, conciating only of the howi his daushter, Mark anley and has oried friend, Charlea Ilarris.
 e sth man," weth a holidiy parole from lire British, id undet arreat fram the conmmater-inerharf!"
"I was so:" repled Stanley, " when, wher tiree
 Cenetal Greene-tad bis exselleney bas done me therise, as I would tave inld you, if you hutd not tererpteres my Alory so often."
"()" hatig the story:" cried Mr. Sianhope." the as is. Murk. I um tox glad to see yons with un. enswed chatrecter, to haten now to the detaiis. y ull, excrpe a few friends, your memory wan anmomady consenent to perdition. Inct was now ink and luik of the fulure-whal sity your, Ifely ? "I have been histening, sit, with intense interest io

Caphatio Stanley, ond am much vexed at your interruptions," answered the lady.
"Wreli-cit it as short ev you can, Mark," said lite host. assumany an atitude of athenthon. Not to wesry the reader, we will cis yet clesset than our bero in the recilal of hes adventures. The British ollicer, he said, by whom he was raken priwner, was wo sugry at lowing a hurse on which he had fixed bis mind, and injre such hatred to his capnive for banthing bim of the prize, dsat, in teverge, he wodld not ailew communceation by work, or writilg, with the Amerikun cump, but dospatcled Mr. Santey, unter fnised, through the Jerseys, to a ship tying at Sundy-hooz, lemod for llalifax, whither he was taken with other
 hand. Gencral Jtowe, formatates. wamed men to exthange firs lis own soldicra who had been eap-
 a parole from the brotish genera!, (which was ztanted as comporasatmen for the burah remowal to lialifax.) anti proceded to Ameriean berat-ghaters, burning with anxiety to see the comemander-in.charf, and make report enncernifiz the specte sumk in the Jas-
 he was pinecd suther ertest. which he bore with patience for four-and-tweaty hours. tilt he could cain an itterview with hix excellency. Oa telling his story to the latur, be wan inkituly frecd from arreat, Atier an interval of several days, the opportanity was affurted of wembatg e corpe of pioneers to the $\mathrm{I}^{\prime}$ sssuic, whan puided by stantery, stoceeded in raixing the ehair. The shafies and harness were hotoken, and the body of puor Jerry hat drifter away, but the treasure proved safe, oud was finally delivered to ith original destimatim-the custoly of General Wash-ingtun-whe, to make tamends for the nuavoidable calumny whirh blikhted the reputation of Captain Stuthey, innendmaty procured his exchange far a British offies of the sarne ronk, and gave Mark a letler explanamery to Conuress, with a furlough of three molath:-lhough he died not forpret to hint, that it the cughan had wery kirictly folloned his instractions, he watd lat ce made nince minnte inquiriew at Newark and Weltille respecting the moveracnts of the rpgomeg embies, nad pained intelligence whinh would hate indued him to kiep oa lte westera tank of the Pissate, and hate tirus ovaided manitold disasiers.
"We!t. Mark "" wid Mr. Stimitope, "as his excetleney hax ixem heary on yha, I will let you of easy, thentigi i hud intended, in a day or two, at farthest, to read a severe lecture on gambing end its cont serqumese."
"Sir," replicd the captain, "I have piediged myself to Mr. Itartis, to abstain altogether from that pumait."
"les," soid Charles, isurging. "on that urticte he is a prisoner on parcole his entire life."
During the three monala' surlamgh, Marik-mbucky man!-contrived asuin to full into caplesisy, hat his jater was buth fatir and kind: he wion prisumer to Mist Ifelty, und the the by which he was helt-tine chain matrimonul. After acveral years' service
(military we mean) Mr. Slambey wils promited in a
 Losking leact to the geriud of recnitiong when forlune and chatacler were al wo bow ant elb, he felt gratelal fiot the service of John Ibaxititent, and even the characterless secruils, whore enlibhnent restured
the favor of Congrese. It in to this tee'ne may dubtes ammise the elevatmon of $M$ : terbt to an enaisnery, durne the coure on : and that Wibin Tatsey became sersean a a 0 i prasmasters. Oi Liew Itealon we lave $\mathfrak{n}$ : record lian the date of his commaxion as ca;.

## MOUNTAUBURN.

## WRITTEN AFTERAVISITIN THE StMMER OF 153?

No wromier that the drat min-se
Mose aweelly hese, where the lify and rise

With the woll-w aberse their craved to werf-



To tell of life in ite enfly keene-


No womder that iney rent meroce ald
On the verdian sille of the liecezy hill, Than in the rity' luastione w:ay, Whate the crowd rumice by frim day in dote.
Nog heedx ant eates tor the duat that lien
Forreves hefore atweeping eyea.
O yes it is a lovely apmet,
For: Nolues leere has protelly wrompht
The cherth of lake and waxd and glen,
So fair that ther shuture the wotsy wi men,
Aad tuabe it a newge where the dead might in
Jut the mbence of hithowed sathety
A): here the piprodednes ibave rimie

To lay titem forwor in their quat histre,
Whrere an rude fiep ahall e'et intrude
LWar their praceful walitule-
But the iresh greell gruke thell sweealy wave
Alxise the mound of the luwly grate,
Alld the eje of aflecton masy latiog lis tear



Ald corme in ita sim!ess statr to lie
Amate the lilies that monde of its parity.
Itere aldenps the genth of promiar fair,
Of athe raven eye and elukiering hat -

l'erluy the utive of a mather's heart,
Whor loas fasd trim cander the freslt geceen ard.

That tie heart and the fartu which ohe chetished hare Shaid be hets maia in a lapplite oflacers.


Whage lightantine ktep and latezting cye
Stecmed not tu way alte wan buen to dic.
But the spailer came, and loce cherex was gitel.
And her eye was dimmed, und her lightame iately; And the ounk, like a juted fowser, to $x$ ert On het hast low equach in the earith's gieen bicust'Twon fiting lise bexuly at latot shotuld lic Mid line lenulifil sceraes of castland aby.

The matton mald wad lise hoary sabe-


And grove han we curih before hux time.
In the esely ase of his yombend's prime
And here ithey have laid hing whroe buane tor Was Jeat aike tuecteme and fame:
Who cume toun the tielda of hat nouve st: In a framger latullos alime and die. O meet is such restung gilace fiut onte, Wine on mathece combissy bored to zerWheo gave bio heart and has sult to her, And wan viwed her own thelemphef.

Thure who lovest the beautifu:,
l\}ere came and least sill why heart is full: Give thy thoughts to those teaching dexama Thas bere basple the gutest the tareFor the past alat the folure bere unare, Aul gxiant thy way to the rendits of light.

Minn of the wortd, cunc intiet aht itace The certing dinhol of thy desilled riser; IA:erte luw fotile-besw false and vain Is the worthla thetis sitiveal soi hard to gain. For here ins prosul dernimion emple, Whet man to lian notise dust degrends; Then be not thy time io siches given, Sht aeck the unperishing treasbres of Fidata.

Mut of pleatire. awlole rospa
Tily mad devorith w mint and winc, And conte th these quet and cural abodes.
Whete a apirit oif prace ate erene promater,
 In tice devanus piathe oin tully atad sin. Cume bi thia clly of the do:zal,
This lurune of pence in the firest sprand, Muse with thy heart in iss heater mex, buthe deptlas on this sitent s.alivaleAnd ulue the leadon these alleye learb With a pastrez an lisima man citn procecis. 'ratat virtue mone cish here beshow
 Who thatis of his ghationg densing,
And bives for tiee wiof did that is reit be.
$O$ 'tis an wonder the deat fegase
Sa nwectily lecre mid the lity mod foxe, Aul the traght green curth and titr p! ariobstite Where the birds are ehantink their harran mas
Na, worder that there they sweenty rext On Nature's calta and peacelith bereust; Fot 'ise a clatel uted holy shade, Iu the chatmot vialicy uln ball arraye.tIt canne irom ixs staker in brouly irec, And intin has given it anctily.

## OUR CONTRIBUTORS．－NO．XIV．

JOSEPHR，CIHANDLER．

## wITIA POHTRAIT．

时 」．K．sutrillize．

To do urib：ased justice to the charnater of the Wis is among the mo：dultualt of tusks．Even of Wond we can rately sprak withort undue praise tudeserved blemee．Tire chans of triemakhip，the whes ot conity，the ineccuracy of trstimony，and bass of persobma，pulitical or rebighas prejutice， when pervert the judermat and deflect the pon of bursaraher，when the spenks of ote whe has awed to abarm ond vanity or to threaten our in－ mets．Lluw incelz more sasily is he betrayed into rut when he delineatem the cliaracter of him who A heres，to be wounded by anmerited arasure，or ortiod by injudiciona commendution．Whale，lous， e sacred arivilege of the deat secores to then the If measure of praise，unembatered by latifed，und withed by envy，he who writes of the living intil of forget that the haman notore of the feader is not atered into complarency by being made lo feel，by whipargson．has own inatabicetace．
such consideration＊mush well deler the writer of
 petw eminentsyatrecable；ban an be biographual cierve of the editur of＂Grahum＂is inclusive of It use contributurs to that perixisad，itse omission of be neme of Mr．Cliandler would operale as an im． bed censitre，and leave the numeroun feaders of that uhication at a lose to understand why there stound of appear，in due course，the ushat notice of one tur bus not oniy been to it a very sucressfal con－ riburor，bul who has，for more than twenty years， illed a conspicuons place in the republic of lethers．
diemph K．Chumber was bera on that bosy sput whach was rencered imonetal by the tirst foot－print
 and mblezance：they platted in the dmeritan wilder－
 Gelter，a worthy derentluth of one of them，zave brth th the sudject of our brief notice，al Kingston， la lymonth county，Massachusetis，on the with of Аットい，1たい？
To the plety，talent，altd ceaseress uttention of that outher，Mr．Chandter owes mach of the domestic ：rroe，Beripteral lore，and literary taste by withich he $\approx$ tow dintinguived．It was bee wint to phace lse－
 ibarscters，described by her in langrage eloqueatly ＇Hurpie and enzagng，while she souglu，by an occas－ ivaal digtessum， 10 mate him convert to his morat wid religtous use the nuble exateple of the charmpious Arnib．

We may in thas way account for the extremerdinsy factitity of lappy seriptural illustration，and baldecal quotation，by whicl has wetitines and convernution are so pecoliarly characterizerd．We nowy，in like manner，explain his prosilivity to literary parsuits， desple the untoward ineidents oi a mercantie edece－ fion aral comburtion employmem．On the alat of Mercury blazed geribitw too otien the oidering to
 for the God of Gain was entlusiastealiy poared wat for the Lord of Letters．It is not therefore to be suppered that Mr．Chander long devoted himself to that whech was fofengey to his tastes and aputedes： and accordingly，at the age of twenty－three，we find him engaged at the city of libuaterthan in the art of leaching－wlulat bis bisy pen adorned the papers of the day with of ghatial tales，transiathons，mad vared peselry－buht prave and gay．

Thase who huve had the happiness to listen to his inatruction tesif：to its faithluberss und ita ability． white they ulso delight to romemier wilh whet he－ reditary zeal and persuasisenew he gave to then the pictures from Ine Bible，ather the inatuer of his maternal instructor．It ung while this employed， thul Mr．Chatraller acquiped that accurate and phio lusophical knuwledec of tiee Dnglinh humpange，when has made him the abhiter ecrhormm，to whese judg． meat the l＇res＊of the comiry pary now the utnont deference．

The tates werliten in Philatellitian were with pa－ trienie propricty devoled to the illastration of the histury，sochal conclition，and superathons of his nulive place．Muelis of what we here know of such thmges in derised from his singie gon：－for these illusurative sketehes would fill，if eollocted topethere， aimost a volame fot each sear of him residence． Thery are distinmaished by purty of atothen，inethexi－ cal arrangement，decp tecting，atd lefly morulaty． Not sue lite＂which dy my be wemld wish to blon．＂
I Throughout there breathes the kindiy spirit of domes－ tie love．the sweed intereourse of the Limelred hearth－ the fricodship that sumains triat－the corarme that dares for the right－the sympatiy diat wipex ts eyes on the buson of charily－and the weath that blads bol in uwner to the cres of surrow．Livery thing is goxd and to a good end．

Ilis poetry，the emusement of his carlier dins，par－ takes also of the charncter of the man．It is pure， simple，and without perhaps emotrob of exargetation to suit the taste of the romantic sparis who love the
stils of verse. Stili, it is always full of thrught, frequenty bappy in ite nowement, and sumetines strung and orignal. Pupe might envy him the following line :-
"For griefs, like elreame, from dicple their sileace faint."
He whe surveys the great amount and almoat infinite variety of Mr. Chandierts literury lalor, connot help regreting that the has not giten to the public some grtanter work, in which the peculiar gulaties of his gentus and sentintemt mathe le more sehdly iliustrated. Fugitive pieces, ws their name imples, tre evantesent. Like the pearls of the necklace, thery depund for their preservalion and Ilnstration some connonomedium of connection and arrangemen.
Within a very few yars, the Alcreante Library Company and the Athemian Institute opened op for Mr. Chameler, ahnost by acedent as it were, a new veno of thatherto underected taicnt. He wus appiesd to by these teefed sucterics, to tend them his oconsional aid as a lecturer; and in the execotion of the: thask be displayed a special tuct in composiag, and a happy ant in delivering puphlar barantues. Perhaps, in no part of his nuecesstul life, has Mr. Chamiter exhibuted more feliciturs adaptation to has tavk than on the many oceasions whith brought him before pupular audrences. Athough he presented a vartery of subjectr, the bent of has nish ted him to dwell munt on the semtiments and atiectons; and the large and often tashonable undence was mode to weep at the pahos relected fron the pilfrina's bume.

He delighte to trace to lemate soures the virtues of men. Thus in a lecture on the Femaic Character, as induenced by Religion, he uses these words:
"The strenstit of Sahpsofa and its rụla direction are cuidently the results of a mother's piety. Muses owed not urerely his life, but his learning and bis ability to serve the Ifebrews, to the watchtid care of a mother's instincts. Samutel sequired his means of proemineace by no circumstatees of birth or condition, but from the fervent piety of Hanaoh, who dodicated to God the frotling of her prayer, Aud ahboupls in the history of these distmgrindied men we learn Inte more of those to whom tiey stood indebted for distinction, yet we cannor be uminndiul that to woman's distinctive pecularities du they owe the cause of these etlects." "Woman so man," he elsewhere sa;s, "is like the incon to earth, constantly revolving round hun to cheer and enlighten bis darkest hours; giving hm in mikd rellection the blewsings of that light whele by his own revolution he bas kost."

In the celebrated lecture "On the Altections," whed was read, at their ugent regueat. to not less than thirty audences, Mr. Chandier epeaks thus of a mother's love: "Strong beyond all oher love, it admits of no illustration by comparison. It exists through all tune, survives all chanerus, and resists the altucke even of the ingratharde of its object. It is the only love that survices disgrace."

The repatation of these lecheres probably led Mr. Chander to exart his newly found talcut in anotier sphere. A beautiul volurae, now lyng before is,
conlaint iwelve addressea, delivered at 5ariow, from 1010 to LE is, to grand and subordibate! Free Musons. We need scorcely say that ibu dreses pusness the merita and peculatuie .. lestures, with the aditiminal exceltence derster the moral courage of the tosk, and from the prow relation in which, as Grand Master, and Grapi Priest, he stooki to the Mamons of Pemmotitatia
The splended volume published by the grand. : expreswe the thenks of that respectatle brody :- -1 retimmg Grand Masser, in terms anost fiatlenos. surkervisory powers and fraternal care. ; and be - 2 pretace slows with what ditidence Mr. (inn

The lant literary bubor of Mr. Chander is it Which. for many reasoms, the nay be the mumpres Of all the fextivals hetd for the commernomi $\therefore$ the deeds of our great ancestons, none exeena diynity utu importunce that which, every s.at:
 sertured sons of New Eneland, to ceselss: '.
 proceducs may wam in mothing thet soieda: : grandeur by wheth the things to be sicnaliteo in characterized, he must illastrous of the tand ant vited to be present and the urator of the day is sem:-n. focm ancus thein, with proper regard to times ix celebraty. Acordencly. We lind in the tist uispas the names of the Adanses, the Welnter. ans, Everets of our day, and those of the Wotcows : 2 sprageses, the Cottens, and the Winstuws of te - : thut are past. To be cailed to sutha duly must be tor: ing to any man, but particuarly soto an ulacht an: New Lingud, who lett has nathe ladds. oisciet a: poor, and beard trom afar the invitation to lat: wa: vorce for the mighty dead, who had been, as it a.r the genii of hos youngest home. Uerpole re!et: requests, ilie successhin oration dolswered by hire 1 1841, remams unpubished, owing to the diaish: of tha ruthor, and perbaps to the meraztretest way. the greatness of the occasion, and the madequas. any man to do justice to that cause.
Although not properly withn the sorpe of ca esway, the active pubic life of Mr. Chandier cans:
 Chandier passed to that of edning the Yinted sinGazette. At that time tbal proper had taiten ons. mueh theglect an to be searetiy recognexl as at, :existing periodiculs, ity circulttion being hatted. ar its itilluence ereareely felt. Sowily and stedn? whers care. it rose to hierary ond pulatical wipy ance, and is how antong lue very tirst cuntaris 2 and social records of the conntry.

Not only is the Linized sitates Guzette davere: known for its accuracy, its literary, und is postin consequence, but n is esteemed for its pritily upi= gowd hamor. Above ali, do we admare the exci-:" temper of its editor, under the biter Bsisults of sir encmies, and the witty oppurnancy of ofters. itrepartec, however bibary aul trenchant, is bever t venonned by mulice. or soughened by valparty ib wish we hud time to seareh the edelums of the $k$ zette for, what we estem, touletis of pultical teper.
ree from the poison of malignuncy, as they are bt with the polish of good munncrs, and been the sharpness of genuine humot.
the rumicipality is indebted to Mir. Chander for it and tengthened ecrices. In 185 , he urs ad to the homoss of a membership iat the Common acle; from which, after a folhtill and untiting nee of thence years, fe was elevated to a scat in the xi Counctl of the city, in which station he gave th lime and alleation to public allines for six ycars. th have nine gears of his life been devoled laivisly to the municipal interesta of has cellow zens. The conmission of the Giratd Eviale ened the beachit of his advice and atlention during that ture; and the strangers who adinire, and the zeas who eajoy the beanties of Wiathneton, and san. ated Inatembonse equares, so hastutally orgitd and so elasyically enciuowd, may thank, for - bexon, bis udmaistration, as chasifuan of "the 1thutise on cily property."
We have not been lavored with an opportanity of
 den. but we are informand that bee was a frequent dable mgeaker in emanciis, distingurshed for the thurticess, the nuethul, and the mell-pusserssiun ol a diserumer, which wore heard slways whth that ferelice atad atcention which in such bowles ure given Iy to bonest motives, and instructive oratory. We s more readhly lelteve this, as we have more than ice heard Mr. C. extemporize el soont und political shals, with a rure and felientues cielivery of semtients weil concerved, and wisely ond wittly exMisd.
Une who hat writen so nuch on the domentic feelans, and on tite female chameter, nitight be exxted to exbibn the virtioss of the fire side in the rpinest high. On ths subjees delicaey forbida wa to
dilate; but it will not be undeg to publish the fact, that four dillerent sets of chuldren, of many ages and various tempers, have grown up undet one roof, refectang, in the most perfect harmony and tove, the fine example and the admirable precepa of hin who this rejeays to socely, in kind, the debt due to his mother. It would be scarcely courtcons, certainity unisist, to deny a fud shate of the hiphin neth of this rare achervement to the lady wion homots. by beting at its luetd, the charming houscbold of our kind and good fread.
Alker the imanner of the older hasturians, we might now wan up the chancter of itr. Chandicr, and run a paraliel ol encomum. But that tomg may it be deferred) must lxe left for his olvitazary.

Did les likenese do him juptice, we should leate the engenser to deseribe hime exclusively; bitt ay moperat
 we feel disposed to so far tresprass, as to sug, that we have rarely seen a countenabe of there intenas and diversitiod powers of expression, the eye of heener penetration, a mouh of more bland symuetry; or a brow of deeper thayghtideloess.

Ifis voice is fult, and, though somewhat rungh, masical in its intomation, gracelal in is inilechobs, and expresife in its acecoluation und emphasis. Mr. Cbander pusverves the rare ghaitites of a rember in uhigh degree, and his delivery, on pratalic aceavions, is euch as to ene-halmatemtion, and sonvey to his atodeace, fu!ly and cicarly, the sentiments whed lee desighas to utter.
The law of "perightical" limitation, perlaps forvanately, restrains the turther pramenement of thin ofliforg of frembhip, wince the pablic can wareely be supposed to receive paterilly, of Mr. C. peruse withon discomfort, the commentialion wilash the fracad misht jusily deeut but e properer tribate to werit, at once greal and onobirmive.

## THE OLD MAN IN AUTUMN.

1. 

G'rar the formaken Irers

Antide mnathatery un
Amisd the fallen leaves:They whasere of hat and hits iaitring Ireat, But he heedo foot the vorces of lite diad.

Puot chd mati!

## 11.

Clomging, as if in ferf,
Othe wahered !cai renaime,
Minurther the vuntshed frys
Of sumaner dewe nad rains:
Nuw it zustlen down fram its friculdy boush, Aled towchet the har on the old man's braw.

Proot old man
111.

He menter heuth not seces,
1his houft is in the past
He wergat tal yuthitul days

Canum foreser last:
 Now lifs eus id dull whe his erer is dirm.

IV.
 taghts up the soddened earth, Lake a dying sitile om lips. That wever gatrt in meirb:
Oh: peny that the old nifth maty furn aty:y

raxs old minn:

## $V$.

The old mate toticers on
fat the fast iadine lieht:
Heeds iot the fallen lefors.
decels mot the conasiat night:

But a wolemt furure is coming masi.
j'oot old man:

# THE CHEVALIER DE SATANISKI. 



(Cominifod from pata I Ifi.)

## CHAMTER IIf.

It is tirne to reliarn to ohr bero, whom we left lying
 havang batu com-iderably londere than was ubsobutely neresesary, merely to matily his despair.
 wat the jandumbunt Fou-less ame of our hero.)
 win-I latse tatill insuladid in the preatme of Mar-
 the inmbler wat ber fether. Shas is a lave wieteme, 1 hatf badieve. unt wet she cun mever be mine-l have
 and I know. I shialt ged my nowe cett oft: and then she wilt ceave to love me, and, benide all this, my umbrotha is brckinn to preeres, upon whick the pawnbroker oflered to letul me a arilder the first tine day." And sos sayine. We turned homeward. Such was the matignity of hix hart, buwerver, than he wolked as
 tucreaned in visiemere, atert the rain cotuing down, if posith:e, more futhosiy fan ever.) and went splash
 of hiv way to get into then with as muth mins as any one elae wond lave takern to avoid them, There is nothang so surpthiny to the fee indery of the naturully denperate, as te take one cva penius by the hand nom? aswist him mont perifely in hns operations. "On horror's head horrurs to nectuatiale't is a great panaces for the bitions-nervous who bappen to be anhuppy. In fact, in the jresent instance, if it were not for the damare antiepated by our hero to the centrat ormamont of his face in the martial manmer alowe himed at, it is problable that Wrolfgeals's suinest desere tor sorte lumell word have led hame on thes oceratetin so mecinut the unnatural but apparently very conturn proses of "biting oft his own nose." As he bati at chathe of certing it cut ofl, however, be defered this cratibitation of his spleen, and after bavinu wated thresurh all the potdes and stopped gromiy utuler every dratuon's head to enjoy a showerbuth, le at hast approached the house in which be liverl.
"This is oll monserne, however," kaid he, "bat, if cuer a pror duvit hafl cause to curse bis ion, it is 1 . Born with a heart full of brave and ernercus aspira-tions-emfowcd with of fuce and figere which, as J an ulune atert in the dark, I may detmit to be ecrainiy devilioh paneldachitts, to say the least-with a mitud whech ackuowiotion no mater mater, and what a hears which trembless beither for man, woman, nor
devil. my name is nohng but plain H"orgen fa
 but Klotz-phan Klotz-shorking! If I l.as: three litule comfounded actiers tankiti to mo as why. l thould be a notherman. La:t me steal tse ilethers boldy-cull myselt Wollyand ven Itso. at once, for exampie. arui swear that my is:--
 great, mysterions person. Whatang vor ibt--

 be. Jet me atesl the three ketters at once ther suade any tather into the plot, and wrate van itcari, luke every nther funthemnan of hast $\alpha$. No! no! I shoutd be a "homo tritem luci.". in the wrous sense then-in the selle of ory - juris. Indead of r o $a$, it watid be $f u r$. Sit $t$. I am no thic:-no mpostor. What as Matoraise?
 tell her to-day belore my foce that be wowa ay - t marry lus daushter to an mang-mana a to ata whornt a von to his mane? lies be ded. Fis the would as soon marry her to an ontrati-vthans: nee, for that is what he meant. Ilane hatu! ik at thank his datugher that I did not pult his care tor.in his own lath. I witl be revenged unan lum: lout how? O, Margarel, Maryaret! Can I, bask yon to whate the destinics of a mon who twa : ton to his name? Ah no!- an anfel woud ir $a$ cupable of suth a sucrifice. ' $T$ is tom tauch-as ongit I to expeet it? Luve works whiders te: : -ongla I to bupe it uven? IHav I luathe ruy atave: able, my ignuble fute! By alt the internal powet could fied it in my heart to sell ingeds th tre io tiend to gan but trose three pallary lemers-iur wasthey not be like the mystic leftern of the fret
 of honor and of lowe to me? '1hementa! bevis" 子 eontunued, as he opented the streel dat of the tath and found it pitels dark inside, while the 'ilter to
 ear. "If I wore: Jaron won Kidetz now; Jerthiz. should haves a porter to spen lle dase for wes.jo:

 matches and the candesticls which the phetres's alty left for him upun the litute window artit of is cuptrard-like lodete. As lie prenounctit ine are
 in thee apper part of the lupuse. "Sacrament!" s. he, " hat is the jdentical laugh which 1 heard
as I was picking myself out of the podatle, and icholan wins striking one. But where the devil ate matches, inak agzin? Sonnehody has been nm tus cundle very bately, for tbere is a conded =atueli ot bramstone here. I wouder whot it
Well, well-I give it up-pheasant this, hough, sto bed in the darik when one is so wet and unlomable. Oh, perfectlyvoluphass!" So saying rumed wildly, grindiag tais teeth ulmoel to toothther as he spoke, and began to mount the stairs ie dark.
wonted perhaps be a breach of good fellowship ne to tell you the exact location of his apartment. trat part of the continent, jou kthow. perephe set
 - considurably less Han tenso lots, and as there (Ways a areat dead of unoceuphed ais lert in the ket, the'y very mactuonsly pite one house upon -lher, going sitll fleater and neafer beaven, tith a! accumnorklated. It otten happers, bereture, thut ound man thas to pass up ubove 1 wo or three wes, betiore he fincle ane which be fancies, and in doing he has to go din a mountain of stairease. t theta yen are rewarded by the purer atnoo.phacese 1 the prospect-a consotation I always adoninard to myself, when in the sume situation. Our to sew every steeple, every redtiled roof, every inney in all Jerbenbein of a fine diy from his aniter winhow; and as for the atmosphere, why e whole smoke of the eity, of a wet day, hung like myal cenopy over his head, and shrouded the basy oold teneath him in a sombre and mysterious veih. am straid I hive prated about his wherebsut thore an I intencheti. 'To be homest almat the inatier, he sed unon the first llarr, if you cume in down the himaey. or on the nimh if you visited him, according in toontiah fu-hion moxt in verette, by the stairciace.
So the the went in the dark, stumbling up stairs hat thter evidunce of man's (allibiluty) as he went. ad when be hat at last tofiesl to the summit of the ipme saircuse, he was excosively antonshed at nothor a helit frimbturring through hus keyhole. Bear cold and wet, however, be dat ant think at worh tbele to elay wondering on the wutside of his apartaent. so he watked in.
Axsorn as he eromerel the threvhrild he saw a sighte *heth sumewhat surprised him. Itisstindy lann was amng upon his table and the room was oecupied. in ondivalual was sealed with his back toward lim in bin arm disair, wrapped in his dressing gown. his ssomertably estabtisbled upom the tuble, smuking mot iavarite pipe with the leng cherry-stick stem. and modng a munuseript to linnself in an sudtle voice. The strubper uppeared peotsed with what he was Narng. lur he waverl his hand once of twice with a grate sir of trinmph, and whixpered "brivo" to htu-

"By Jove? this intereftrernt fellow in taking ane off, bevides wearing my ckothea und sminking my piger. He is evidently mitaicking my style of radmat my own comparitions. What has the fellow giot the res?
Ble adranced stealthily toward bion and looked over lus shoulder.
 thesis-'de concurremithes cradithribus, writen for my examination. Hela! what is thas? He is passius the place where I left oft writiog a pazate. 'Sire duo, suve vieninti, propter; that is the very piace where I stuck. The féluw hats been adding to it and forginn my band. I wronl stand it ?"
He put his hand upon the stranyer's shonder.
"I say, whe the dence are you?" he anked.
"Wolgrang Kkaz!" returned the wher, shaking off his hard inpatienty and resuming his dixartation.
" lou lic, atransert" said Woljizang, confouaded with the intruder's inpertivence.
"Lerk mee in the face and tell nee that again, if you dare "', sos sityint, be pul his land upon h:s arun Heatin and comapedled him to move. The strajerer furnod bus fice toward lam suddindy. Wiltgong Flated at ham a motarat, and then stomal ranstixed. Ite kinew that hate was no mirror in the romath, and yel be saw himst $f$. Ile knew that he was in due presplice of a spectre, the spertre of hianelf.

Whationg was a bidd man, bowever, nol so easily Crighteued intu fainting as Coment Čric XNi ${ }^{+}$, and so be otuxd his ground mantiaty. After rewovering from his first astonishment, he hrew limsetf into a chant, with a louk of descred resolitiots.
"I know you ure a spxetre," said ite, "audyou are bere on Intinitiss. Out with it !-what doy you watnt?"
"You are a binnt fellow," raid his double, "and I like you the betert for $\mathbf{j 1 .}$. I atn a biunt dellow too."
"So blunt that you sem unable to conle to the point," returned Woifritus, fatemanush, "Yuusce I am not the beast frichtened at your appearance, so if you bave any buxituess with me, I fell you ooce again let toe hear it, if not, there is the dour-or, it yout prefer it, the key-inde-luey say your class have a partiality for that passage way."
" Hou gave me an invilution to visit you, just as yons opened the street door, you kntrw. This is rather malandxome reatment in my opinion," suid tbe double.
"What da you mean?"
"You tet fatl something eonerning the dispusal of a certain piece of properts."
" 1 have po piece of propersy in the world. The only one I had was mik wimerila, ant that hat just been brokern to pieces in this confumbed gate.:"
"Oh, I must be explicit. Xus spoke of eonveying a trithag little incorporeal hereditament to a sematetuan whose character has bran minatiy aspersed, for the purphese of addong three letters to your mathe."
" 15en! I undermand. Bult why moth ciremblocution? In phain langmane, ore you the devil?"
"I deedine annwering that gheestion, on the ground that it might erimmate myseff. The devin's elaracter, as I said betiote, does not aland as liogh us it devervea. Ilowever, whever I ann, I anm abie to suppry your wants, provided you are winling to pay the purchase money. Here is a von for you, if you cinome to buy in."

Putting his thutmb and Girger into his waisterat
 ftwad ring, wheth he put upon his forefuger and con-
temphetrd with the nir of a pr-lit misitre. It was a splendid dianmetel of extratribery size, carsed with armorial latarmes sarmomanded by a cormet.
"What is da price?" critad Weltipato, emgerly.
"I eomsidetr yeur decojlediy in huve with the Lady Murgaret foblinterim," was the evamive reply.
"I cousider yor doceidedly itupertinent," was the answer. " Thesides, what hak that to do with it?"'
"Livery thing. IDe you supprose I am ninny enough to le ignerabt that that litule madonna is at the botiont of the whule bisittess? But jor are right. Gratifiod ambition, gratified tove upon the one side; and upon the wher, a contemptible, slavish, unimanfy contracfion imberens nu'n cramping sphere. What are you that yon shated Iu: miteoty? Fike, firure, mind, hatart, courage, actrabsitimentr, and yet bothingall tor the want of threce betters."
" F're are right," cred Woligang. "Give me that ring. "
"13ut the price, my dear sir ; you know there must ber a mamat price in atl these thinge. You are not aware of the price perthatpe?
"Nonsinac," crict Wollang; "every fon knows that. 'T is stale as vinegat. You went my soul, of conrac-bake it, (ive nee enjoynent, porwer, happinesw, station in this world. Releve me from this tonping and repaning for something above and heyomb iny sphere. Make ny powers cqual to my andbition. Einlarse this circle of posablijity which elips me, as fire the scorpion, till my heart turns upon itsoll. Inet me five white I do live, and when I die, take my som and wekonne. It never did me any good. Nuch pored may it do yous."
"A piosas wish! Bot I see you are a strajght forward, durederil sort of a follow, if I may use the exprexsion. So to be explieit, dite terms of the contruct are thes: immediate delivery to you, upon your giving a nute of hand for the value of one suul, with a murtrage of your own as onlaternl semarity. In malters muthing to me whether it be gotir own or your metither's which is eventualy couveyed, but as you bave nome other in your possession at present, you ment mortstate your own. If you can supply me with arpulter betore the equity of redemption has expired. so mach the letiter; if not, I take possersion, you understand."
" (qnite a matu of businesa, I sue. I tike the terma," enswered Woltrang.
"Then we may th well execotic at once," said the double, taking a bhatik morteare ont of his pockes.

Tep to this mament, Woljetarg had been ax ceatm us a clerk: but it was the embmess of desperation. A revervion subldinis came over him. Its fancy lekd up to hime the: buty pacture which tume in the little chureh wiuther his mother so oflen had led him in chalditerki. The tite of Mary weeping at the grave of her on'y som soemed to chande to his manher's features. Ifer visee mermed fanating tuward him,
 wiate Jun in his awfut telap:ation. All has chathood's feetiar: of devolibh, of trist in Gow, of eontemment with his fut, thromiand around him like metristernge angela called down from beaven at the sound of his
mother's prayer. Ifis eyes filled with teans.trembled $u$ ifle emotion.
"Will you meg this, if you pleuse, buy dr." sid the domble, in the most honeved actrow
"I'll be d-d ii I du!" cried var ber: violeace.

The oher nodded with the air of a man wi. . to a truism.
"Or course," he added coolly.
Wolferang conjli stand it no longer. - : . Tempter!" he cried, taking his olker meli te: and wrestling with him.
"Krentz himmel donnerfocter! Thene and manners! Did mortal crér see sta-b a n: $x$
 pretty fice, cerla:ny !" be eomanned, -jrimit. the cover of a minioure whicth lie tonk at bosom, and boldmerg it toward Wolfarang.
"I Did you ever sce the original ?" stid io.
"'T is Matsaret, by heavens! Oul wetap. hold! Let me caze upon it one instam: ? cherub face. Why sheold that ongel lead friv: struction? There I go amin! Oh, 'tis lowe. 't ix more than I can bear!:

Ile presed the pieture witl!'y to but ser stamped abont the room in a paroxymon of at: emostion. In the mean time the spectre sa in chair with one leg tosmed caretessly over the $x$ it, whifing ont litule circalar wreaths of $s \mathrm{~m}$ int the pipe be stilt retainert, and preventing a pictre. the most bland and reposing satisfaction.
"'T is too mach-'tis the zritit a lertite passien for that girl is hupeless-and yet brion self to destructirn-to damatuon? Ab, thete $=$ method-lan one."
In the mean time, the spectre haviog far-i-s pipe, had rimen from the chair with the rere ed parently, of yewoing, and, having acortory'sbs eil objeet in the mosi consummate and matatery $x$ : ner, he proceroled to take a kemaredy samey od $x$ aparment. Libe mosi shadens' apkirthomk are was nothing in the roon lyat two chats, wne ithe -
 fing swords. Socing nofhing olse to aname lan y low down one of the stwords from its pas. and re: reading the inseriptions upern the itustle of be 2 At this moment Witerang reached han. in the at 's mapid strifles across the apurtinent, wbith in are pacing with ubsut as composid a denation and

"I witl slarik you for that sword," wad be: mi: : frightinl assumption of puliteness.
"I ${ }^{\text {n }}$ not burting it:" replitd the double.
" Perhaps nom, bat I happern to want in."
"What upon earila can? ou want ol your "wotiz' this lime of night ?": xatid the seblin, sails watane
"Fellow, I uth going to kill myse! wath, it ?mest know, situt me bave it al ontr! !
"Poh!-ninemse! Huwever, if youmas me: your own way, bere is something much tete With this le prevented a long kuthins-necete. wo wharp at one point, and which bat apparematy is. dipped in sone llaid.
ot will see hy this plate," said the domble, takhanderomely colored andomical dowing of a from his coat pocket. "You witl see by this the: exact point to aimat. Give yoursolf the Se to insert thin as near to the point A as indiin this engruving as pusible, and the problem wod."
invect, indiecd," paid our hero, ploumity. "I lasve nulhintr of you-neither needle nor ring." Fur this cither ?" said his companion, ho'ding up erture.
No, nor luat! Tempter, avatm! !"
Sir, jon are itmpructicable. Give me feave to ton that I consider myself insulied by your con tor-arestat-"
rery well, pir." interrupted Wulfrang; "the A mide at watisfying yourself is opern to you."
Fitatek you, but I never ficlol. You are the fightmenber of our copartnerstip. I never interfere o matters cont of my provinee. The only satistace I desire, is to sce you return to your senses-to trone of mind in which I found gou when we : urre. Here is my card. If yout desire to renew e, nversation, and $I$ assure you no advances con eapected from me, afier your unhandoome conA. I have only to ay you may bind ne at the old :h turret of Goblinheim ruin, tomorrow wight at -hosit ot one. Oh, stay-I had allume forgotionmet: sec." Itere the goblin cority thetk ofl his beacl d remunged inside of it, apparemty for an iclea, You sotaclimes see a man searching for a letter, or Het memorandem, in his hat. "Ies, I have itere are to be sometriends with me there tominrow xht to whrin I give a 'petit sotper.' If you will in iw, in spite oif, as I repeal, your unhadsome nileut, I shall be cethel to bave you of the party."
With thas he took ofl Wollomsers deensing-grwn Id butey it on a peg-threw oll his slippers and velIt cap, and lu! -he was not.
Triare was a sierdit but not disagreeable odor of rumorobe as it a mulch had beern Jeghered, and that an: Wh. Wontinny leoked at the card which the demon lad theft mas luad. It was a common vesting ard. agor which wus engraved, "Le thevaluer de xaminki."
"The themon has taken the riglit way to tempt me, Pranaly, and to strenthen my wavering determimawh. da udruit person, truly. He shonid have beem 1 dipe metist."
Wh thas, Wolfang threw off his clothes and sretehed burnself upon his couch, just as the gruy lints of inurning were dappling the east.

## CHAPTER IV.

The aparments of the Lady Marearel were at the end of the western wing of Goblinheime Hall. Iles cheminer opaned upen a littic terrace which overhung egart of the ruined castle. It was the nigha succetrang the une the everets of whish are recorded in the preseding chaprens, und a mide and plasant one for the *ason. Margoret could not sleep, for the fulther had

Told her that evening that he would not hear of her betrothing hersetf fo Whlizalug Klona, and had even forbodern her azain fecciving his visus. Horeoser,
 outang, adeline in droivion, and us a plispicalty ifrpussibie conetaion, that when ber losere had a bon to I his name he: should lave porticot liberyy to addeess his datelater, and not thl hus. So the Lady Margaret had gone sobbing to her thanler, and finding it inpossibite to alcept, had wrapped herself in a tirred eloak and stepred foul upon the twrace tos hath at the sters.
"Pour Wolfang!" she vaid to heredf. "Bul I will never torsake him. My umbiname lither litle dreams with what a protul spirit he lias to dent in the person of his meetk daushter. Ah, if any thing were waming to contirm my attection, dee has aded to it by inseltong Widterng. I wall protect hmamainst insult, if thare be nume other in the whele world to betriend. Lowify leotn!-buwly brarn! Look at that hrow of majeaty-1hat form of matideses symmetry."
The young lady might have proceteferl in this very handsome, bett f -rhals shiphtly eximproted tribute to the remon and acompli-huments of her alsent tover, had she not leren startled by the sound of voices below her batcony: Here firs impuise was to retreat intu het clanmer and alarm the homsehold, imagining al once a wioble remiment of roblers and moderers. Fencying something lamiliur, bowever, in the deep voice wheth has sprabing, she gaused and listened.
"I am very korry to mule such an indelicate observation to a ludy," said a voice whach she now knew to be that of the Clevatier de Sataniaki, "but circtustances compel me to remind you that you will be ouse hundred and forty years uld to-morrow."
"Chevalier! Llow can you? Forty years?what do you moan? I never!" answered a piping treblee which Margaret easily recugnized to be the voive of Madaine de Blenlatitn, the eider!y mimmy whum we introduced at the Gublinhein dinner party.
"No, Madame," repeated the chevalicr, in the same bland and conrteous bui decisater tome; "no, madlame, not furty, but one hondred and forty years oid-att, madame, I grieve to say it, that you are begining to fade a liftle. I warned you a good while ago, bat you would not heed me-the fact is, you are decidedly passeée, and that's the plain trath."

Ma : the de Blenherim gave a faint Nariek of horr:fied vanity; the chevalier lee:ded it not, but went on to ohmerve,
"Yul recollect that I presenled you with the fast box of the pomade of paradise exuctly twenty-one years ago; do you also remember the cuuditions?"
"Yes, sir," answcred Madame de B. "'The condition was that I was to be allowed 1wenty-one years to ubtain for you the fee simple of the young man's (Wolfgang's) soul-failing which, he, Wotigung Klotz-"

Margaret almost dropped off the balcony in ber anxiety to hear every word that full. She retained her posstion, however, and devoured every ayllabie of the extraordmary communication to whith she had become so uncxpectedly a party.
"Failing which, he, Wolsang Klozz, was where

 four times nitur the txpiration of the twenty-lirst year."
if You have repeated the contrat correstly. I believe," said the che valier, twhing ofl hes head in the whiturial thether to wheh we have betore allumen. anct pething atbenat in his brath for his recollection of
 ranta; abl oow, matame, what do you propowe to
 nit wow sede, nu a man setbetimes deres his hat, when

"Why yom say thut yon cemont possibly extent the ferri-4 f?" nabist the latly, fantly.
"Nit the minnerot sutudivisun of a seeond," said the chevaiest, peremptisily.
"Well then, you will have in lake old comm Grativherm and me, onsl there's the lone atid the short of it."
"Viry well, madame, just as you p!enuc," said the chevalier, tuting e piuch of snaf: "You kmow I om but an figent in this lewiness. It matters nombeng to me whether 't is the yohtin man. of the wo very nespertable edhels perpic whinm you have mentianed, Whar are to pay the pemsity. It ig sutheicient hor me bu know the within wenty four henisu wery fatiguing duties will be accompiistict, and that I shall le peremilld to trife from tmaneses into my suma arave."

Atmenf frizen to a seatize with horrot al the very odit condicet ant wfyle of :onversalon athuped by the chevalier, as well as be its deeply interesting inpurt, Manmate still fistencl, determmed to hear the while
" lhat can yon really gree me no aswistarnce? Cian yol surural muthas to me, in thes chast perplexing monewa ?" naked the lady.
"Why, no, madamemothing of corserguence. Still, il :apeare to me that a lady of gone adruitecess mizha mithe semetheng at the youtg Conn Wolliang's Btashthents to Martaret, the Absmann's danglerer, commataly callerl the Lady Natrguret."
 Roditwmat revelotion. Etill, however, whe maintained ber prost.
"Xou have but little time, to fe sure." he eontimural, "for lige seeret must be divataed at corkcroweme tomorrow-my arave will be discovered before this $n$ isglo is spent, and $I$ shatl stips into it with the indivahal, whocerer it anaty be, at unce. Still, this strong atathment of Wholymay von Goblube th to Afararat kitur, together with the supposed obsearity of his ond the fatheich superimity of her orictn. mizht get save you, I sirmatd thisk. Soo knaw I vixited him lavi nisht by incirntion. I mude a great impresoion upan hith, but unluchly I atm so driven by businese just now that I really have no time for any thing. The yomen than, tutiothatately for us-in spte of his ambition, has diswaistachen with his lot, atm with life in germeral, and him overperwering massion for the Latly Marmarel-has had suchon defp sense of reliznom, such e degendence upon the wat of his Maker, instilled into bis mind
hy liat exrolbent od person, the Amin:-: (his supprosud mother.) ithe devil hamsecti: A e diare-peritilly fould not bum it out ofta. the -horl time: i had to discuss the matter :Sill, inwewer, I left bion waverinz. is is gan to appxar in the east. I shouid thatis: whll brime lie mater aiknia."
"Als. bun, my thur chevalter, where are \#
 tormothow, and then it will in tor, late.
"loadm tue, matiane. Very fortisate: be has mere than half arcepted an momila:. a party of select friemb wher sup with toetra the "id worth lurre."
"Amet you think be will certaioly keep: samenent ?"

- Yea; tor he knows I can put him to ble -1 guining the Laty Marzanet, a prize liot wa : a
 young man's ix sethent sin is dis-atistanemat a
 ter's mil hban any thing else. He long-:.... the plaberan for the patrician order. and ic:
 thons. Next to the attamment ot the Ladi 3 lia: , be lamis for a patent of nutolity. Thas y..... have wo hook bated for inun, upon ime sand und he has risen io inth alrcady. We sta. . tum tormeltt."
"Jht what is lus chance of eatape?"
"That these widiroubiasome norames of re : . " which be has teren edheated may prove tes ." for us of the iast moment, and medrex hato an: the gratitication of hes andututh otad rexemueri.


" Atul it the dies?"
" Ohd frolltatu-ith, his uncte and wronziit f" sor of those estates, will setain them and tum them to bis suppased daugiter."
"And I ?"
"Shall bave a dazen more boxas of the pazan which, will econotay, will lest you teo geets it. and atier you have finstad yout secund centur: con "ItIEt be sulistied to kecanmp."
"Went,' watd Mindone de Manheim. witha. "'tis no arpecable prospoet enfler way-by : © some one appronichest:"
A sact sommed mang be briers and bashay wo grew over the prositate nuas of the catis. :prevently the Coun of Goblaherom jorized the ser
 were visule in lis demodor. Ite was, thmers comparatively composed.
 at the sky," said he, "I whend a bieitang star : sin by the evil omen. I lecume lowi in a severne bit wa recalied to cotectornsiess by the nusse or wencila thetering in lar eir. Loshang around me ! tetor this scrull lying at iny feet." Witb this be whe whe a bu of parchungt with sune lines congravid ujun in old fatian sext.
" kead it," sand the chevalier and the lady.
t rins thers," said the comnt, opening the seroll.

Thirice exaltelt whall wo be, Otre in tloic, nuce in me: Twice in me and thrice in thee, Fore two are one asal one ts three.
chevalier coald scareely sulpuress a trimmphant P. as the count reproved these lines in a trembling

The plot npproaries iss developinent," said he, $\therefore$ "And how do yon interpret these funtastic nos, combl? he ndeded. alowed.
Thus," sand the connt. "Our family leoend reThat after the appearance of the third und last in. Whath I buve the honor to eee lacture me this nent-"
he chevalier bowed.
l:ce thee nypuarance of the thita sublin, tore re hixtory of the famaly is ion fer finisheri, the vaspace on the crewthenon filled up. the monaing h. monto of the family, "Nomdun, or 'Noch at.: arcomplixited. End the fanily elevited to a eipalitr. "Thrice exalterl whall we be'-once as un. once as connts, and thirdiy as princea-'once' 'iric.' that is to say in 'l'Irichins.' in whom the try wh first ennobled-' once in the,' that is in ir XXV, wio was firct made connt, and from In I presame thiz mysterisure minsive to have 3nated-'twice in me:' that is to saty 3 dombled dinnily of the family, or miscel it two steps in n'ity; and 'thrice in thee,' cim that mext wny
thing but that the third slop the principatity is to be monnted by me, to whem this letler is teddressed, (tnd-"

Ilere the count, whon had hitherto proceeded very colubly, came to $n$ dead pouse.
"Well, procecd," said the chevalicr. "By what nile of arithonctic do you interpert the formeth line, for tu* are one and one is throe ?r:
"To say the trath, I am fairly pazzles thern-I have no notion lowe to consinte the last entgma," anawered the count.
"We!l, well, time will show, I dare say," soid the cheralier, azain ill conceabing the rerpent aneer which had at first alarmed the count. "B Bill tin very chilly, uppon my honor." side he, with a shadder which convileed his whole frame; "I must warm myself a little. my jaus rattle bilie a diaz bux." So saying be fdranced tovatrd a blazing tire of oak, which some invixibic bind hitd liehterl upen a ruined luarth in what was ence the hull of the castle, but, as he weol, be stimbled over sonve obatrution which lay concealed in the long wecels wheh matuled the rums.
"'ron my life, I have dislocated my entle, I believe," sais the chevaliet, pettinhly; "\}ousever, I shall have but butte rae for my leas after to-night." With thi the reacherd the fire-place, where, planting hince'if eomposedy upon the hearth. wuth his batek to the blaze, and a cont skirt dmaped cancles-ly armond either arm, he lxeran to whivile the fiemfe choras in "Reveralle Diatile."
(To he continued.

## AMERICAN ARTISTS IN FLORENCE.

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By 3.T. Mrabliv.
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Wr. have bong been accuserl of wanting iate and ; that imbicete me;it of the hifinest order, and if he mase enociatly in the fine arls, aut an Entislanata; ray *miles at any pretension to then on tur part. hivertieiont, our pertry is from intation of the
 a tor Yanker I hootle and Ilail Columbata, and our din architestire to the pultiar up of sterples,
 - w: reperfinty onter the field with him in that demre"nt of fine irls, walliber for the lofriest eftorts of nats, and the phrest incarnation of the wentiment Fo:nty in man-we mean painting and sculptrre, pusetily the later.
 me acorainted whlt our artists there, and spent the wit the platranterat hours of our lift: in their cwe There aretwo Amertean arlists in Fiarence tial mante of Brown-one a painter, nod the chtore wtiptor. Mir. Brown, the patiter, is one of the \$1 coppusix of the nge. Efulurg his hand Ifue groat vere reapprar agetin in undintininhed fernuty. Ibtot 'Inerits do nol stop here-he is also a fime erbns.r. and when the moord jat on bill, llinge off inowt irury dexiglts. In bis bouce we beve sum piecos 16
 shatior luat bis linme would increase. If a fatilery shantad ever be liorimed in Nexs lork we trust his paintengex will be atmong the lifut placed in it.

The hats also a charmine wite ta eherer his foreimen
 comitry that farce her birth. And, ly the way, we womid nol firget of menarkabid they, wheh she bas


H'e firsi saw Mr. Mrewn in the Ritsi Gatlery.


 the arlist al work innte it, Mr. Mrown, of America. It whe at enpy of ow of sa! whor liwn't fineot pieces, amb bad alrendy beent bashat liy a member of the Earetioh parliameral frr three hindrad drollars. Walk-



 artisis, air weathly meli reline to beg their works, I Bad they go to eubr-i!sin the drawing rooms and
gatleriem of Entriand. Mr. Powers mands andoubtedly at the bed of American sentpors. His two great works are Eve aud the Greck Slave. Cfitios are divided on the merise of these two fignares. As the mere embokiment of berany and leweliness, the Sate amboubtedty has the pre-eminence. The perfect motaling of the limbs, the exquante proportion and harmony of all the parts, the melanchury, yet surpussongly lovely face, combinc to renter it more like a lowatiful vision assiming the aspet of marble, than a said form hewn out of a roch. There she stable, leaning on her arm and musing on her inevitable desimy. There is no paroxysm of grief, no overwhelming anguish, depicted on the commenance. It is a calm and hepeless surfow-the chiel subeniswion of a heart too pure and fentle for any storny passiont. That heart has broken, it is true, but broken in sikence-wathont a murimir or eomplaint. The first feeting her luok and athitude inspire, is not so muteh a wint wours/f to rescone fer asa prayer that licaven would do it. It is beathifill-spirithally beantifulthe very jumation of sentiment and loveliness. In ins mechanical executidu, it reminda me of the $A_{j}$. pellino in the Tritune of the lioyal Gallery.

The Dive exhibits less sentiment, font more character. She jo not only beaniant, but great-bearing in fler aspeet the conswousuess she is the mother of a mizhty race. In all tive painting of Eve, she is samply a beautitul woman, and indeed we do not believe that any one but an Ameriean or an Englishmon courd conceive a proper idela of Eive. Passion and beauty a Fremeloman and an Italian can paint, but nogal character, the histh purpoue of rain thombtht and conscieus gratmess, they have not the most dim sonception of. There in a nolie Lueretia in the gatlery of Napreswa fine Portia in Genoa, and Cleor pitras by great painters in ubundance everywhere, but not one tigute that even dimly shadows forth what the mother of mankind onght to be. Stern purpuse and invincible daring are oflen seen in tethale lietads and ligures by the ercat masters, but the sumper ereatuess of intellee seldotu.

Powers' Eve is a woman with a soth as well as fucart, and as olde stauds with the apple in ber hand, musiug on the fate it invoives, and striviers to took down the dian and silent hature it promises to reveal, her conntenanee indicates the great, yet silent srisppie wibten. Whally absorled in has own ralections, her emutenance unconsciously britges you into tha same sathe of deep and pointul thotellt. Stre is a neble woman-tive mothe to be towt. We wonder this
 There as full seoper for the imationation in it; and not a fermosson, but a demand, tie all that is beautiout and nobie ia a created lociog. It has the advantage abo of fact, ithsiend of fetion, white at tbe same lame lac tate as greater timanatiotion.
In eomposithe this work, Mr. l'uwers evidently threw all the lenuses and gededestes overboard, and fell kxth on his own ereatere peuns. and the result is a periect trimupl. Some, even gomal crities, bave gone so tar as to give this the preference to the Feunts di Medici. The head and face, taken sepa-
rateiy, are duultiesk superior. The firsa imer of the Vemus is infavorable. The bredentie too small, and inexpressive. But after a ferz this impression is removed, and that fonm, wwith such exquinite grace, and no full or ser... grows on onte's love, and minstey in his it and forme forever after the image of baut: soul. Our firsl exciamation on behotdine $12 \pm 2$. of disappoiniment, and we mhesitatincty ce: Powers' Eve the preference. But memory ${ }^{1}$ faithfis to the Venus than to the Eve. Thwre : : thing more than the form of a goobdess in that is: there is an atmoxpliere of bcauty beyoud and :-it-a something intarigibe yet real-malias be martle sacred. One may forget otice satore the farticular impresajon they made groms Jif. dime, litt Venus, once insuged on the bean, ree: there forever, in att its distimetuess and beritr.

In conversing with Mr. Mowers on art. is power of education to make the artist, be colim that edncation alone cond never fiorm a comens: *The perception of heouty (said he) is palu-. sifitt, and can never tee created by any proweducation. Why, my taste is no more cornes: in desifnating a work of merin, than it was w:wots a poor wextern boy. I never sulx a be statue, or good painting, ofl I wos seventees old. When I was at that age, a Frinclimas: cinnati died, who had a sine coblection of entrai.

These, amung his other eflects, ware seldy. tion, and I saw them bid onl. My tuntauthitacis mediately selected ont those whet were beas: :. disjen and execution, with unerring precisien: its drejivions then I never have hod cause to rer. since." The principle is doutuless tove. There some things in the world tiat cannot be mat bonglit, and among them are the poet, and ty arlint. Mr. Powers lold me he had thirty dre: femalcs as models tior his Eve a!one. She nus:rare leing who would combune, in her swate por the separate altractinus of thirty beathiful war and yet the artist finds her still two uist in ter: feet being of hia haney, amf turns auay dosation. his ideal tionn. If Jupiter was an artiat, and Mi.cr:spratig ont of his forehcad the living wate i: idea of a perfect woman, she would be well $\Rightarrow$ sucing.

Mr. Prestun, of Eunth Carolina, is to have the Er -price, three thomand dotars. The Greet $=$ : will probably go to Enftend. They are kuth a avegra inarble-a new gaarry epened twat a : years since. Mr. Powers never wees the la:martle. In expressing my wish that Amerna is ; hase beoth this grent works, he rephert, that te ehe*
 and uften worked for a luw price to ged hee namasubvistence, and now, when his works ordid if mand an fair sum, ie woud not throw then ant and llose only sbould bave then who were w: to give what they were worth.
Foor Clespager, who is sleeping bencash the . was also a true artiss. His great work wa* on is: Cbief. It is a noble fgure, and sbows concins:-:
our Indian wild bloods furnishas good specimens vell knit, graceful and ethletic forns as the Greek stlers themselves. He stands leaning on his bow, 1 his bead slightly lurned aside, and his breath endicd in the deepest listening attitude, as if he ected every moment to hear aprain the stealiby d his ear had but partially caught a moment be:. Clevenger was an open-bearled, fall-souled s-western in all his tastes and great charecteris--and designed to spend his life in our western htry, to let his fame grow up with ita erowing ple. Cincinnati ought to have bought his statue, secrated as it was by the last chiorts of her gener, son. We are glad she is willing Now York wild possess it, but its proper place is Cincinnati. rong Clevenger's minor works was a beautial bust Miss --, of New York, a perfect pem in its way. anked him wbat be thought an Indian wotld sey anet in the forest his atatue, painted, and 1ricked in sintage costume. He laughed oniright at the aception, and replied, "He would probably stand al and fook at it a momemt in surpeose, and then tlam "oho. That would be the beginning and end hir criticism."
Whowe so Clevenger's studio is that of Brown, the aptor. Ife was elso engayed on an Indian-not a arriof, or hunter, buta boy and a piet of the woinls. dians, among the gods and goddesses of Florence, ere a new thing, and excited not a litte wonder; dit was gratufying to see that American genius uld not only strike out a new path, but follow it ceessfully. Crawford may exhibit this great merit dinging some hitherto neglected god from the read) thrice ranvacked classics, but our genius does a worl naturally in that chamel. Each ared lay its iaracters and tastes, and ours are not fitted for divinis, we half-divinites, but reit, living, energetic men. But I forgot my Poetic Indian Boy, though it is not seasy to forget hitn, for his melanchu'y, thotghtful :ce hanats me tike a vision, bad I often say to my5i. "I wonder what has becone of that dreamy or." In it, Mr. Brown has endeavored to boxly rid his own nature, which is full of "musing ath teruchaly." The boy has gone into the wouds to unt, but the musie of the wiad umong the Iree lops, bid the swaying of the great brancles nbove him, nd the mysterious inducnce of the deep forest, with d multitute of kow voices, have made bim forget in errand; and he is leaning on a broken trop, with His buw resting against his shoutder, while one hand a thewa belund hem, listiesaly grappitg the useless Whow. His head is stifletly lent, is it in decp thonght, al at you hook on the faree, you feet that forest boy B heyond his years, und hus begno too early to muse alte and on mon. The eflect of the statue is to inerest one deepiy in the fite of the beling it represents. was teet that his tife will not jass the the lite of Whary men. This offeet, the very one the artiat vaghe to profluce, is of itaelf the bighest praise that mand be bestowed on the work. Clevenger and Hown were onseparable friends, and thongb atike in erphlecty of character and frankness of manner, sere wholly wathe in their temperaments. Clevea-
ger was all bope and mirth. Ife loved to laugh, and had an honest faith in man, and man's gourness; Mr. Brown, on the commry, is dreamy and sombreof a highly poetic anture, but withoul its ardent inpulses. He is all truth, and entirely destitute of that sensitive selfesteer so often comected with ertists of greal merit. Hie asked my unbiaged crilicism on the statue. Feeling that a very rlight alteration in one respect would beighten very much the effect of the whole, I ventured to mention it. It struck thim favorably, and be clapped his hands with as meth plenstre as if his own mind had surgested in, exclaiming, " It stall be done."

Mr. Brown corroborated an impression often forced on me in Italy, that the Itulians are alnout universally disprofortioned in their imbs. The urms of opera singers hat always eppeared awkwardly proportioned, wheh Mr. Brown told the was true. and that the xame criticism hold good of the lower limbs of both sexes, and liat otien when he thought he had found a perfect form, and one that indced did answer semurkably to the standord of meastarement considered faulless by artists, he was althost universally diapppointed in the shortocss of the limbs between the knee and ankle. Here is a fact for our ladies, and npsets sume of our theories of the beauty of Italian forms. Mr. Brown, who has had models in buth countries, declares thas the American form dernonizes with the right standard oftencr than the Italian. The Itatian women have fincr busts, which give them an ereet and dignifed appearance, and a firmer walk.

There is a new artist just risen in Florence, who threstens to take the crown of from Powers' head. His name is Dupre-a Fenchtman by extraction, though an Italian by birth. Originatly a poor woad enyraver, he desisned and exceuted last year, unbnown to any body, the model of a dead Abel. Without advancing in the ustal way from step to atcp, and testing bis skill on busts, and inlerior subjects, he lannched off on his untried powers iato the region of highest effort. A year ago this winter, at the anoual extibilun of designs and statues in Fiorence, young Dupre placed his Alvel in the gallery. No one had seen it-no une lud heard of it. Oceupring an uncolentalious place, and bearing an unbouwn matine, it was at firs passed by with a cursory glance. Bat somelow or other, blose who had seen it once found themselves after awhite returning for a second look, till at length the whole crowd stood grouped around it, in sikent admaration-omr own artisls antarg the number. it becuate immediately the talk of the city, and, in a siugle week, the poor wood engraver vaulted from his humble wecuption, into a seat among the first artisls of his country. A Russiau princess pasxing through the city saw it, und was so strik $k$ with its singolar beauty, that alre immediately ordered a stitue for which the artist is to receive four housund dollars. Many of the artists became cuvious of the sudien reputation of Dupre, and declared that no man ever wromeht that model, and could not-hiat it was moulded from a dead budy. add the artist was compelled to get the adiduvits of
hus models to protect himself irom olunder. We were sorry to bear the name of en Americad arlist piaced anturg these bacebiturs.
We regard this ligure as equal, if not superiot, of its kind, to any statue ever wronsht by any wealptor of bily nge. It is thot proper, of course, to compare it with the Venus di Medici, or dpolo belvidere, for they are of an entirely ditferent ciberacter. The Dead son of Niope, in the Hall of Niule in the Royel coulcry, is a still wooken ligure compared to it. The only crnicisal 1 could ater, whed 1 bits stuod over $h$, was, "Oh, how drad he liee." There is no marble there, it is ull fecth-llesh hexible en if the tide of life stit promed throterh it, yet inereft of its enrery. The blamitid martyr tenks as if bat just mhin, and belioze the bancties becante righd and the lontu stidf, hatberen thrown onathilside; add wiha has face pattly turned away, and one afol drown buck despairingly over his head, he late in death as netural as the bunan body iself would lie. The same perfection of deaign and execution is exbibiled
in ull the details, and the whole facure s 2 , nonument of modern genits. Being a nern add kence not down in the guide bors Iravelcrs pansed lirough Fioresce last yearw seeping it. We were imblebted for our piens, young allache who had resided sereral in. Florence, and wiss acquainted witt all ins ci.. interest. Dupte is now engaged on a Cals.4 to stand over the Abel. It was with great it we got access to it, being yet in an unituster: This alsu isa noble finure, of mugaticent provand wunderfin! musemar power. He stebd. : down on his dend bother, terror-struct at $\mathrm{t}_{2}$ and awfol form of deationtore him, bie face -
 wronght into intense action by the lerritie: of the soul within. Tlisy in a work of great bul falling for below the Alel. The forte is h. atrical, utal the whote expression overw:ent

Dupré is a tuadsuone man, with a large b'm. and neeluncholy features.

## THE PIC.NIC.

## A STORYOFTHE WISSAHICKON.



## CHADTERI.

At cuenty-one Tom Havtings had his fortme yot to make. liut be way ansmine and anbitious, and be did not doult he should die a mallionaite. He bad been a droamer from boyberod: one of those careless fellow's who write poetry, ate fond of sporsing, and tive as if they were world a fortume. From eigheea until dir najonity, his moardian con!d do nothing with him. He tad mateu his dexree, and he refised to stally a profiession: so there was notheng lett but to jalle auay his time as fie lx:st comid. The merval was enployed in desultory studes, and in pedestrian excursions harenceh the comentry, diversified now and then by a speceldation in stereks. Oit the whole, the time was not ill-spht. He acyured colvsiderable iasight into charneler during bis bath-ragmat travels, made a fillte maney, and ficked upa hoard of misce!tamesus bomeripe.

Tun hat been the bandumest man in coildey and fuw had sueh en olly lomgue ameng the girts. He was a ble of o dandy, indeed the only man of sense I ever knew for a fug. He was pround of bis cor's end whiskers; olways promented flomits sireet betore dinner, and wos a pertect man-mullimer in the way of fushons. He salag; puyed on the toute; walzzed, as the ladies raid. divinely; and nised to vow the had whut himself mis for a forthizit to study the lenguage of firwers. Le had a delleate why of paybing a eotoplimedt that few women could withatan; and his comversutiod possessed that mingled seme and gaicty which pleases ofd and young alike. Alto-
gether be was just the man for makids lore. : to.al him, over a cigar, that be must acqure?: tune by malrimony. But Tom was full of kr . and declared he would marry for love or bacheler.

When he attained bis majority his suard:at :" him in to semle bis rocounts. Tron found $?$ worth jast ten thomand dottars. The sum aft semall to the dreaming of milliods, and, for a $\therefore$. busitated betwecn a rip to the indies or a ma. mateh from taratoma. Tom decided in farv. (buton. In kess thas o week be bad cmibysiwhole furtune in assorled greeds, and was wi only for et fair wind to said.

On the point of leaving his native eutr:-: haps forcter lie conid not avad acme metia: feelings. To dissipate these he monmed be: mind cantered by Latrel Llitl id, Gementervo. in the ulternoon he retursod by way of tbe $\mathrm{u}^{-}$ finckon. It was early suminer, when thes nes stresm is in all its ginry. The sun was just haser above the treerops that were piled up the sude . 4 preprpiec en the opposite kink, ats fie wound duse: rucky road ; and bati the stremb below lay io am: and hald seemed moltera eroh. A proforad $\mathrm{N}:$ reiguel around, bteken only by a laaf ruslimg or the dropping of water firm a nerichtherint, Chamed by the seene, he drew in lis rein, in.
 carrages to pass abreast between the clifts w side and tire preenpice on the other; but be

Digitized by COOg C
treely halted when the rattle of wheels was heard, da light trotting wagon dasbed up the hill. Tom d thoughtlessly stopped with his horge acrose the ad. He turned the animal immediately, but not on enough to prevent the other horse starting aside ; It with horror he bebeld the frixhtened beast dash ward the precipice, which in this place has a sheer scent of torty feet. The occupants of the wagon ere a young lady and a still younger boy, the latter whom now lowl alf presence of mind and dropped ereins. An instant only hung between the victims ed eternity. Another hound of the maddenerl anial would carry bim over the clif: Tom felt the ood curdle at his heart, and for a second was parazed, but the inminency of the peril totsed him, and sthing forward, regardless of aimest cortain death, a seized the head of the beakt, and by an exertion of sperthuman strength turned it up lise rogad. In the marylo the carriage was upset; but the occupants anded time to leap out uningured. The skill of 'Tom sou ellabled him to calm the spirited animal ; and he ren, for the firet time, bestowerl a curious look on se permons be had no fortunately rescued.
The boy was apparenaly aboul thirleen, and seemed at yet recovered from his iright; lout the lady, whurn arr hero took for a aister, had regained her self. mesession, and now advanced to thank her deliverer. lim thrught be had never zeen any female half so wathriul. And when, in *stnewhat Iremolons tonts, tha with an eje moist in epite of every effiort to the ventrary, she culled bian her preserver, our hero, for be finst time in his life, became emlarrassed, and was mable to rejpis. At length he sammered out womething, be knew not what; and otlering to lead the burse past all danger, begged hor to renurne her wat feartersly. She seemed reassmred by what be and; and when, an he assisted her to the carriage, ste leazad on bern for a moment, every nerve in bum thrilted with eeatasy.
"You will call on us," she said, looking at him with her laree, solt eyes. "Fuhher will thank you a l cannot. Du cunte, and to-morrow?"
stc handedl hisu her card with an earnest frankneas that bewnolred him, yet which no one cunld have a:seonstrued. Com colored and promised; nad not untel the carriege had disappcared did he remeraber be was so sail the next day. Ife then mentally renotied to ca!! that evering; but looking wt the card be saw only the nanse, and in tife hurry of his emoliuna be had already totgotten the address.

## CILAPTER II.

Three years ofter these evenis a young manstoud in the purticu of Head's hotel. He bad a higitly intetlectual face, sonnewhat sunburnt, as if by expersure tha muthera climate ; but his cuat was in Carponter's talest styie, and his thoots (which, by the bye, are the true tourhilones of gentility) were utsexceptiunable.
"ILa ! bustings, an I live," exclamed a young man Who. that imstaut, came up.
"Eruest Mwory!"
"When did you arrive? Have n't seen you re-
ported. Esad! I am delighted," rapidly exclaimed his morcurial companion. "You look better than ever, onty deucedly sunlurnt. In food healih, I supprose, except a little touched in the liver?"
"One wants breath to enswer your queations as fast as you ask them. But, for the present, know I have just arrived from Canton, by way of Boston, and am in grod health and spirita."
"And you've made a fortune. By George! I knew you would," exclaimed the wher warmily.
${ }^{4}$ Not exactly," said Tom, swiling, " remember, I have been abeent but three years. But I have made a litlle money. However, conne to my form, where we'll have some ehamparne and ta!k of old limes. It does one good to ste a lamiliar face sgrain."
The hours pussed away rapidly. The young men had been schoolmates and kntsegnenily chums; and so there were a thousand things to talk of. Who was tnarried-wilat old companions bad made fortuneswhich of the former belies were utill in the marketthese, and a seore of others, were the guestions asked and answered almost in the same breath.
"But what are you going to do whth yourself? Your relurn will surprige our old sel, where you were such a favorite. And, now I think of it, tomorrow will afford yon a good chance to make your debut. They are to have a pie-nic on the Wissabiction, and if you come out lbere it will be quite a surprise."
"Pshaw t" naid Ihastiness, "I detest pic-ries."
"Inetest pic-nies! Nay that before the ladies, and you 'll be ostracized."
"Well, let it les so; but I have no taste for them. I went to one before I left the country, and, what do, you think? We were marched through town, two and wo, in a long tine, like charity children, or wild geese on the wing."
"You are tou bad, Hastings," said bis companion laughing, "but we are gatilg in private carrages. And, hark 'ye, the wines will be good."
"That is a temptation; but, afler all, it is a bore to buve to play the ugreeable alt day:"
"Tle ladies are the creant of our old set, with several new ones, who are angels."
"Ah?"
"There's Ellen Cassel-"
"Oh! I know her. She's a blue, and they say vowed herself to perpellual virginity, lest the cares of a married life should interiere with her literary teisure."
"Well, then, there's Nary Beaufort."
"Keeps a lap-dog and lithpihs. Good heravens!"
"Catoline Seckel."
"I once caught her making cuke, with her ams, smeared with meal; and sbe pretended the scrvant was sick. I detest a lady who is in prond to be a housewife, much more one who will equsvocate to escape the imputation of induasy."
"But there's Inalel Conway-ibelle Conway we call her-nenther a blue nor a forl, but beantitul, accumplished, amiable and nech. She's just yume beauinteal."
"Conway-Conway-I don"t know the neme, and yet it seens familiar. Sbe was not in our sel ?"
"No, whe is a new comer, a Rostomiar. Alt the menare in love with her, but to one can make an mapression on hey beart. She has a voice like an angel. Ton ured to be a favorite with he mex, suppone you lry to confucr this uneonquerable one. She is a prize worth tuking."
"By Jove! I'll go," naid Hastings. "And now let us uncurk the other boute."

## CHAPTER III.

It was the beginning of June, and the trees were all in leat; while thousands of wildollowers, the vis let, anemone, and quaker lady, spangied the hitlside and blu-hed in the mendows. A mond breaze ripinded the cainn waters of the Wissahickon; berds caroled gaily overlearl, and every thang promised a day of pieasure. At an cariy tour the party began to repuir to the place of rendezvous, and seon a crowd of sarragus hid eongregated. The old wouds ecthoed with langhter from gay and happy hearts, as they hud not done for years betore.

Hastinys had deternined to ride out on borseback, end instactively he chase the route be had pursued when be last yisited the spet. Betore be was nware of 11 , a bend in the roud brongit him in sigh of the grace whore be had reseutd the fair stranger three years belore. He drew up his horse, whate a crowd of etrutions swept over him. We will not say that he bad constanty dwelt, during his alsence, on the image of the unknowa; but certzinly, in his hours of reverie, her memory had atrangely haumed him, and has busom had thriled with wald hope, wheat be painted her undarmed on his rebirn. Hy the lonely watch at sea, on the shores of the distant Ganges, in sickness and health, one thought had cheered his desotation and epurred bim on to renewedenergy. And now he had relumed. Wat where was sle? Her + buts the wite of unother. The thourbt chilled bis bennding spirits, and be rode on sad and depirtked.

As he wolled down the roeky road the beatry of the landsupet gradually opened betore ham. I'erlaps there are few rivera mote romame that the Wissabelion. The strean sicels along at the toot of high, wuoded lilia, whose almost precipitous sides seem lust in the clonds. Here and there strips of level fand atersene bevwen the precipice and the water, and on one of these the per-nic party hat now asserubled. Fair forms, chastely atired in white, were deteng to and tro among the whllows. berea pair, pertaps lovers, had wadered oll arm in urna there a group was embarking ma boat; some were ti-h. 3ug, others were strothag ather whers, and the enItvenng mistce of Joburan's band, at dors moment stroting up. gave ative that the datse on the greensward was abuat to begrat. The whole scence prosented a gay and slimriag pieture. The gromese sitting under the trees, the roynerery on the wuter, and the paries harrying to tive combing. filled op the foregromod, while in the rear the wowled latil suared to the ek $\}$, crowned with a stately mansion on the extreme top, whase white walle glisiened in the merning sun, hike tlee fubled $[$ aldees of the gevii.
"Mr-Hnstings!" was the general exciams:surprise, as our hero appeared on the gritw: many a bright cye grew brighter as the tiarequaintance of other diays so unexpectediy afre for Ennest Morere had tenthfuly kept the sereet friend's arrival.

Congratulations crowded on ham; the daner. few moments, wat pomponed; and all jores welcoming back one whose departure kad iner as such a loes to their circle. Yerhape, too : than one heart began to form expertations a mighl be the resilt of a renewat of the acçuisi between her and the handerane and niow was: Hastings.
"Let me introduce yon to a parther-mpatins
 sutuo found hinself vis-a-vis to a very beraut: $5=$ whom be dad ant recothect to have seen ledibe. B. the grace of her motion and the whibery wi smale made tiee eyes of hast mes fullow ber, inraidery of bis partuer rectlled ham to bamseai
"Where is your paramon, thes Beile Cintas taid llastings to his friend, Emest Moore, wtet s datace was over.
"I really do not know. I have been lentitiz: her for an hour. But I belleve some one suinl sater strolled of with young Harcours; he as ticn. know, and I hear whateres to-day that they ate: ginged. It thought are was beart-whole. I toper $\psi_{-}$ I sand yesterday bas not wade you fail in love is : it would be characteribile of your romantic turp. dear fellow."

- Brhaw !' said liastinfs, but be fell strage ; : terested to sonke the acquaintance of Belle Cinns. tor be bad e presentment they bad met betore.

In a shurt while Eincst Moore returned.
"W'ly, Hastings," be snid, "you bave heen dat ing vis-s-vis with Miss Conway and never bera She has wince gone of whth Ilarcourt, as I to.d w. It looks suspicious."

The day wore on. The dinner hour apprestici Slowly the abent memilers ot the party drepar:
 now gatiered a romed the table, which was sprasd : the greensward and covered with all the deticace. the season. Convernation beceme gencrai; and:awhile flastmgs umised himselt with the vat. dbaracters of the group. There were biues antioquelles, beautics and belles, giris of senve and ane tashiouable automations, as ustal on steb excer. w but sur hero felt interested in none of them. He-m gan to be anmoyed at the continned abernee of $\begin{aligned} & \text { B... }\end{aligned}$ Conway. At lengh she appeared, keantay or i.: arm of Harcount. She replind wath viracty tio L rallery of some of her tricads, and moved to a $\mathrm{h}^{-}$ woa wheb brouglat her near to llashags. At de - stant their eyes met, for the tirst tme. A texik aid quiry, gradually changing to ons of reevenui:: showed itat she liad seen our hero betore. Ebe ot tended ber haud, with the swoetent of shmitics. It nonce the truith broke ofonn him. It was the teat fol atranger whon be had restoed fron deathe tri thas very appot, tiree years betore.
*iflarcourl was a wilness of the tecognilion, and his w clouded. Our bero saw this, end the sting of
" $\because$ Iry, as well as his long amouldering love, calted
"י: all his powors, and he exerted himself to piease,
ing to its atmost that conversational faculty for ich tue hod once been so celebrated. And, whether 's. ses the remembrance of bis past service, of the * ural coquetry of the sex that protnpted her, Miss :r zway certsinly devoted mosi of her altention to hero. Het powers of mind were scurcely in-
-ior to his, and goon a large circle of interested enters had gabered around thern, for the dinner -. sow over

- Xron should see the old mill up the rond," said * ('onway, at lengh. "thave you ever leen there, . fiasilngis? No. Weal tben let me be your de. I suppesse you afe not frif̣hened at a wild d. For my purt, 1 am as bold as a chamois, es 1shall see."
They deparked as she spose, only a few of the npeny followion on this eutnewhat jeritons expeion; and before long they found themselves alone. stings was not sorry, for he longed to change the tversation to a less flippent one, which wits weily powsibio when surromaded by a langhing lop. In this he sueceeded, and fount the mind of companion amply stored wilh inlellectuat knowge. Insernably they getew bilent, until, st leaṣh, ap in the woudi diselusted, from the lveight where
they stood, the spot on wbicb they first met three years before. At sight of it, the tair girl on bis ann turnod and looked up into his eyes with an expression which totd volumes; bat her gate was instantly withorawn when she saw it met that of $\frac{\text { Lastings, white }}{}$ a torrent of blood rushed over het face and brow.
"You never catled on tis," she wed soon, in a tone of balf reproach, brceking whet began to grow a dangerona silence.
"I sailed tue next moming, and, in the bewilder" ment of my emotions, fotgot your address," said Hastings: then, recollecting the fall force of what le admited, and harried along by irresistible inapulse, which is, perbaps, only the sympathy of sonl with soti, he potred forth to his now tremblag eonipatnion the history of his beart since they had last inde, the wild deeams be had cheriabrd, and the almost visionary berpe which he nuw breathed.
"Seud me frum your presence, if you will." he said, passionately, seizing her haml, as sle averted ber head. "They tell me your beatt is already an-oticer's-I sev I sin presumjethous-forgive the-and forencell forcver."
the would bave dropted her hund. but she clung 10 it tronbingly, and, in a voice scatce audible, said,
"\$y heert has been youts only-" and then sunt soldibg un his busum.

So there is such a lhing as love at first sight, or our tale is untrue.

## LIFE.

avi.s.txilor.





Obe ut he henvider watern. Ninv any hents



The sent nocels atronget intiont for the fight,









Somuthata my henre will siak when I twhotet Whath toils, what ifiais in the futhot lat
 Co the pure prompatings ala a natme high-

 Whar dober see the dust in whicla they lie,
 o lest and act for ail, whom wrong of wo hath bowed.


What dreanan of gitat w'er ile vision foil-



 Whete Funer, Fronth, anct frelitif tinger gear,








 Atu where, when hate is o'er its twiter wing will rotas?

Away witl feat: the lopale has began;




Iflost vadu ate uli the tuild we meet with lere-

If we but ted a bellet whrld is netar,
Aut xases trom be lowed and bot out weaty spirits cheet:

## SONG.

"OH, MARY, WHEN YOU THINK OF ME." WORDS BY W1LLIAM THOM. MUSIC BY GIORGIO ROMANI.

COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR GRABAM'S MAGAZINE.

Mederate Asazh


Google


# REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS. 

The thinges of the Fiev. Sydrey Smith. Philaditphin, Carey \& Vfrl: 3 rish, 12 mo .
Revery crastitme the judicial deprotment of the iepublic of leturs. The justes hodd a very imporlunt ath. \#antoge ofer their brethen of the benth, in heing selinombated, and in keeping larir ofinces during fand ns well as gunal thelintiof. They ate genera!ly iearned and eatimatale gentlearet, who are innplled by a disinteteated love of lethers, and the hape af a moderate qrolully, to exerciac a durialiethon over literature, and be the repmisitary of a boul nuthor's surplas fevemate of curses, threats and Iomentulions. The:y decude on all offences, from perity larceny to hiph crinee and mislemeonors. Sume of their number are willing to exertise the fomble but imporagnt functians of titeraty police, and oring to justice and the gildues the piek prokets whotath in the lance and alleys of
 tbeir bencrs. Tluede are the Fouches and Vidreq̧ of critionsm. Others are enguged in eanes of more dignity, Fequrning a mure extensive ynnwledge of the inw, and matended ty citcunatmices of greater polap and preterion. Aa the voice of Large lodies carzies more weight than individual judgments, theit persons ato concented in the sprouding folds of the oditurial "ws," in order tint tho
 of inukining tbut the human rece, and not ano individual, proncuances ibe sentonce. Tiseir depisions are tbus mado fuatkers nad utacular, and the effect unon culprita unbreakuldy impreanve, A consideruble pata of theif basi+ zess is, of corurse, n hauring butinest. They often chise tpocl with his own lames. As tbey ase compriled to punsh metcilesaly n large veriety of offores not recog. nizable in orlat courls, mal in tense, pell, porand, cut, siush, burn, beheal, quafter, fack and rum a coassutatble number of delteate getalemen with friende and inniliea,
 huiled with cursey lend and decp, and alte justice of the
 in quention. They have often to deal what fond and smeves, who are unimppily igneram of their emalitinh who ciobe throe nathral inlets of kntuwledge whels would contrey the fact to theip heationatud whe never can loo mande to belarye that the fuck an which they are streached, of the hot iren whth which they bre branded, or the gnllotws ant which tisey afe suopended, hat a hugieal comsection wilh the pablic inacrest and litio own evenami gexd.

Of the odvantage of having a bady of men in the eommunity, who arc willing to exercite the important functions we have moted, athe bot all atthof of $n$ phiabthre plat can question. A nation pfoduciug lokika and not
 ocrity. Livary budy wotd be mit, matarave pad azatio mental. Siecisty would change froro being at anciely for mutual distruat and contempt, inte a matieiy for "inutud minitabon." The woil would indeed lie down with the lamb, but it would be all a lie. The igmorant, the foolish, and the presunuplusus, the iar-witued, the addecthtaned, the leatwitheaded, the frather heored, would non be tud
 t lack of the informetion. Dultuess, witls her blenred bins eyes, and Webility, with her vagud, kotecting pace, and

Porngenity, with her iongroling, lamberiag ex; - -
 itictis. Bexiks would soon become pentaces ir t Nincetenths of there whontempted to mantef tr turc of the time, woutd commit auside or issant: ; they had got through its lightef lorameses. $S$.*
 envelap the literary worldi. Buoks nad adothote -
 prevent such at combition of things, that critice tare.. 2
 What his harcible vitina of tfiuaphint dutiones. : mind, they hove shown no dispmation to shrint fa- $د$ intiction of jurlicious prin. Such voluntary kstai-
 swnyed ty vanity atrd prile, giva 山eme thg fank aco. a telf-acrificing puldic tenefrectors.

Among thesc ctimable ment, few have dippistr: $\mathrm{m}^{*}$ netirity thals the Rev. Syducy Smith. He was t: : ginater and first editor of the Elinhargh Heviets. az: uccasional comtributor to ita pegea for thirfy yetars i" volumet of bid wrisinen, anw tirat republeshed se couniry, are mintly fiked with nolicles from ithat ceirici a periudical. When \$mith comameaterd hiv tassra ise * fary tupublic was inat yerging to that thetetul state $\mathrm{v}_{\mathrm{s}}$. we have juse indicuted. Authose witbout brains, an: viewert without teeth, playels game of mutanl ticec:: . Grub atreet wiok timbiphent. Medincrily bad rime : :
 laureatship. The prencipie, that ot mun whas tride 'l-at
 revived this atitiale ercur, and eppliod it rignono. +
 horror sent foth from all iterary lubluer-iand al Itce
 The pretucul ofreation. Lazy elefgymen, who tax-2

 occominaly fatored the world with promed tmever is liey efould contiane to falten on mulalic phander; pen: 2:



 lazadruni, whate thaty noject was ta prevent theit ras:
 dullaces, obsemity, acandel, end sedition, in a pati. form, for the edtication and the sixpeness of the tos: 6 worid; all these wete more or les dublatbed tre lime $z$ slanght of Syduey"s jaferual machine, and ult jution 4 denoumbing it, in lergunge suitell to there calate ox

 purpose. On it weht-cach number of daritit mon! miched into the ranks of nuthurahiy, seatermer is: and cotionmon among the whole tribe. It wata a truen" gust after a bot, muggy, clese, pestifetous das, $3 \mathrm{sec}^{\prime}$ - parifed the nimuspisere.

Byduey Sanith's entiluquial wit bas lang bert cede!man This edition of his writings will slante how derity humotous is seated in his natue. They glaties at at
" Wit. Every hing that le toucheâ "auftere change," zeommoxtate it to lise purperes of his tiomamat faculty. varielies os the indicrown-some of them tux) refined in aticed in a styperficial pernal-are represented in lis [weitions. The ohorp, quick thigg of contempt is hio ${ }^{2}$ putent wenpon as a zeviewer. This he made felt ugy n!l whose literary or politienl sine provoked his inbittom, or excited hia ridictulc. its exercise on tho izens of Ginb street we have altenty maticed; and it todinyed at length in a number of the britlinnt Rnd conged reviews wath which these volumet alound. Haz nth, an a judge, it mast be coufeased, is rather bard in reapect. Hie hate no writtell cocic, bat in a faw unto wilf. What his eovereign pleasure declares to be bad, ot be taken as bat by the author whem tie condernas. wmotimes anfects the Grand Vizier, nariactans if there
 terke and jets of briblunt perulatice, there is ofien De injuatice. He cannot vent dutiness in sny form. tilg onts on the bread principle that witing bumis is $n$
 Fing his notions of gexil brokg semewhat martioned by "own indaviciual mastea and associationg, he is a better lic of anctasority than of merit. If he entatges on thor its a "quirkish reasom ${ }_{+}$" or spits him with a keen
 m bluwly with iromy, or expeses bis weak puints to a Hing fite of dibes, or rums a shenf of ridicule neally tharle hitn, of ingeriously pats his legs in the stex le of ticture, or tors and feallers lima all over with jest ul hrokeries-if he dues this with a dance, Sydury com. Wes he has perliormed an traportunt serviee foreciety, ut preached the nexi Sunalay on the imward satiafucton wittily from a gexal chatience.
Bet Simith is hoit metely u plewant serffer at folly and apdily; he poisessces a heart whech recolis nit ail forms : ploteral injustice. He hitu been through his life a rertact. The Tiry party in Great Bramin eyer foond in on sut acute detector of nthase, and un unsptring deonticer of corragtern. The intlucise of his wytiags on le crent question ati Reform it mipult be difficult to eatinee: but the oucribrow of a number of minor abases is beren traced directly in his articlts in the Edintburgh
 rocliral viesw of every quration he treated; and his keen

 reelice of law and legislation. No persons of hat day "raled hind in turnitg in "rempectable" and "yemerable" trountent of the itijuatice of the pwist. int-3 gat object of


 tranlar, which it eoverod. Ite lawert things right in the

 whe, when they were tased as a decent chatk twhamanny sill whates. He emanriputed hamelf from the ditrain of of phristat, cateh-words and tith-a,
Wr hrow this elegnat editinh of his wfiliuge will have sextenvive cirmalatin. A ghatec al matne of the notiches
 fis erntutry in times when it wis polity wh litel her, nuri
 tanh puliticings he bas rejenticily experatl and lashed.


 ainould win them readers.

Memoirs and Poxical Remains of Henry Kinde White; also Melancholy Hours; with an fintroxiurtion by Ket, John Tudd. One +al., 12nto. Perkins \& Purtes, Pbidateljhia, İはf.
The early promise and girmature deati of Heary Rirke White irave thrown a melancholy merest absur his neme, which will enaure this edition of lin worke n wide apread and derefvel propuiaty He waydencrid, becanac there is mach in the poetry of White, spart from the gening in disfilays, that claims our commendation. We do not thinik his verse is of that lefty character which fome of his admirers have axtertesi; it iamt, for instance, equal to that of Keula, thourth, on the olher hamb, it is superior in Chat1ertina's; but there breathes through it a fervent piety, and It cobtains such gromiae of future excelience, that, in teviewitg it, we forget, or willingly forego, the eritic's harsher monol, and npeisk of it as we do of the proxluctions of the lamented Margarel and Lateretia Davidson.
Henry Kirke White was the eon of an obreure Eutcher in Nottingham, England, and whe born in 17-5. At scheod he pataed for a dapee, though his poetic vein even then displayed itselt in andired on hide teathers. Far awhile ha rerved as a butcher bog, carrying meat daidy to his inther's cuatomers, and alierwurts be was npprenticed to a storking weaver; but to whit the'*e avocations he had a atrong disituste; to uer his own pirresc, "he wantod something to excugy his hroin ;" and his mother, who diacerned her gon's ntithities, at leagho succedtal in having himapprenficed to an stanater, in lis mative totro. With this profession he wits at firat satiofed, but ine oocm began to bave bigher siews; and from an skepie beontink a sincere Chriatian, he expired to a anivertity ciducatiab, and the office of a ministef in the cratabliwhed church. With a
 of perns, whirh, notwiflatandiug a depreatory leter to the editor, was bittcrly areatiled in the Maralbly lleview. $A B$ in the case or kents, hitatuthe almort brake his apirits; hut the countenatre of $\mathbf{S}$ mathey, and oticer friemb, bappily renaimuted him, und he Eunsly succeeded ith fist darting wish anted was entered al Camlindge. Here he applied himsolf asatubusly to study, und at the end of the ferm Was declared the firsil main of his year. From thie perind to the dity of his nemth, bis college life was a series of whinatil trimmphs; dut, alas: each new victrary, by eptariag him on to greater exertiane, only geraked bim netarer to the grave. He offen studied fimbtect houra a
 canathution bus she of iren could withatand this. After woternd ntuche of ssekness, trom ail of whichlye recosered onty to apply himself no internety wa exer, he wate seizeti

 and the eympathe excited by lisi tate lats name him amate immurtal.

We do mot mean ly this on any, wht gome of the flippant erities of our tiane, that there j incting in the poetry of brate to make hian warthy to be rerneanimered "with his latml's baguage." There is, on the combary, elecided
 evinte an increating slongels, with conthuted pramate. This, when we rearibed that white tical in his twentysecost year, and that fot eoverat maitha befory his derenic he wote litsle or nohbing. is suficiont to cntitle him to alie bigh graise cren of Byrmion cetwhated eulingy.

In the editian of bid worisg lefore ue, the eiditor, the Rev. Jibin Tikld, $\mathbf{x}$ man favorialy k mown on 8 gound thanker wh here and abrimal, utribute a portion of Whice jexpalarit; to lice fimt that a youth writing to ynuth will ulways arike a respolisive elord. The retsurk
is a gook ome, and explains what atems a mysiefy in thrse Whu eam sce ustit in turthing luut what ik aqanted to orli.
 heart ux well as to the intellect, to the premione ne much at 10 the funcy, or Jumber is mo pret. And that it is that the worthe of our author, embedying gure semtiments in deticate unti imgatantive Inaguage, have survived for iwo genetntions with umabated popufatity; and we prediet that tuluy will atill survice when the fashionable schowi of our time, like the ane that peeceded in, shall be no mure. If the writings of Hyron faited to make White forgrotan, mothing of the preaent day will do it.

The present edition coutains, berides an itutmactory enany the the Rey. Johan Taxtd, the life of the number by Roberishuthey, and bis literary femains. Jere we linye thempolste series of the pounat of White, begionith with those wrateri in chaldiond and elosing with tle preeiont fragrments acrthbled on his mothemationt papers in the last Wesks of his life, comprising an intellectan! hixtory na valuabters it is interesting. Aut not the denst merit of the fixak is the fact, that in porent may fearlessty place it in the hand of a chibl.

The volume is a credit to the Philnololphin greas, the type atel fupcr buth being uncaceptinnalle. We record with pleasure the name of the stereotyper, S. Dourtns Wyeth, for to him we are chrietiy intelned fot the beauty of the wark.

Ashare mat Affint, or the Adrentures of Mifies Wriling ford. Philtulfithin: 2 trik., 12 mo.
Tlis nuvel is one of the Enest of the later prembacts of Mr . Conaris fertite pen, and we touk ferwarid with ancelt in-

 of its prominernt eltaracterizitics ata antrk of liction, We

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are on the derk of the retact, nnat hear the amitine kerl on the rock slie eacmors, as welt an ont th: where ahr ajaliti. Oftrn it io the thip for wbuse : we hare the mont fears, that is ationsted to cire

 tlying thallets and slaghing cullarees erem to the is a. tion almost endowed wath power to injure teinioce $t$. as the rombatants.

There is one grave foult menning througb thes -whiclt is land in oll reppects. We zefer to th:e -..
 whgek upm every thug in American manners now toms whith he dialikes. The effert ip unt moly in ar frejudices uknink bim, but it injures the nusel arise = We could desire that all his thiter pleasantres 9 : weeded out of his bork.

Erctusion Through the stare Efruey. By G. Tr. Frath...


 ,rho had tenter in his hend of setratern ylfar, shandiez dich unt thisk this case prosilole, unttl we read the gt. work of Mr. G. W. Featheratouhough.


 1yrical erewn. Lxartaritinary interezt is ariachme-
 Wenver, fili hatiog, is such, silforeit the dacet fre

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 er's hanatic, beveral charming Anacical pietares; ar whach we mity meation a grottail of Nre. Ans: =


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 fatily of tuallan' . Nacazine; mad we promise in: if



 ing for an rdez.

# GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. 

c. XXVI.

PHILADELPHIA: NOVEMHER, 1844.
No. 5.

## IFE AND CHARACTER OF THE LATE KING OF SWEDEN.



Ox the eichath of March, 1844, died, in the royel dace at Stockhom, Charles XIV, John, King of wedeu and Norway; the Nestor of the princes of or limes, and one of the lest of sovercigns.
So exiruordinary were the fortones of this ditnonted individral, and so numerous aud wellxadel are his clains upon the rexpect end love of 4 grull meat, that we have resolved to devute a few ates of thisy margazine to a sketch of bis bistory, and delneatiun of his virtues. It is seldom that the life tu priace exbibity to mach thast is worthy ant only the admiration, but also of the imitation of all aukind.

[^25]Born of e respectable. though bumble family, he rised himself, through God's blessing, by bis merits, fram the parition of a private soldiet, to the renk of the nost distinguished military cummenders of his day, became e marsbal and a prince under the reign of that "Man of Destiny," whon Lord Holiand has juasty styled "the Greatest Captain of twelve centuries," was elected king of Sweden, end ended his days on at throue on which the wise Gustavas Vasa, the brave and excellent Gustavus Adolphus, and that modery Achilles, Churlce the Twelfth, had onoe been seated.
If the glories that eacircle his name, and that marked has carver, are less brilliant than thuse of a Napoleon, they are such us the eyes of ull gow men delight to behold, and will endure forevcr. Not the meteor which shoots othwurt the shy, dazaling and conforuding the vixion of mortale, and then suddenly disappears in total darkness; bul his is the light of a star of the first magnitude, plantel high in heaven's ifue vault, and whose bright and pure leams cheer and edorn the universe through tise ceatseless revolutivns of time.
Joha Baptist Julius (or, as his neme is in French, Jean Bajuiste $J_{\text {tufs }}$ ) Bernadile was born at Prua, a amall and encieat ciry in the south of Frazce, the birth-place also of lienry 15 , which stands at the foot of the Pyrneces on the :Wish of January, 176. He bad, consequetutly. jusi entered upon the eightylirst year of has uge, when death terminated lis long and hororable career.
It has oftwa been anserted that his father was a peusant or furmer. This, hliongh it woukd neither buve sugrented nor diminisled in any degree bis meris, is not true. His lather was a respoctuble luwyer in Pau, who, it is seid, desired that hie son should follow the same lunurable prolemion. However (bis may lave been, it is certain that the dif-
tingoished incellectial cuhivation which Bernadote: displayed throughout all his long life, proves that he had been educated will great care.

In the year 1780 he entered the military profession; but his edvencement must have been slow indoed, for in 1759, of the age of twenty-five, he was stith a sergeant. But if the eommeneement of his career as a soldiare was marked by no rapid promotions, it was far otherwiae with the yeers which followed. In Fifst, the Revolution opened tire first secenes of that drama which tasted wemy-five years, and from the effects of which the world has not yet recovered, and probably wall not in all coming time.
lernadote entered, will all the enthnsiasm of a patriot, the ranks of the defenders of his conntry aptinst the eombined hosta of Europe, and momated rapidty the steps of military promotiom. In 179.f, he had altainct the rabk of a geeberal of division. In the eelebrateel butte of Flourus, fought in that year, he contributd greatly, by his intrepid valor and admirable military scinuce, to the victory whath Jonrdan gained on that oceasion.

Nor was his conduet less distingrishod in the iwo or three years which followed. Hia services at the passace of the French army over the Rline, at Neuwicd in 1745, on the banks of the I whm, at the blockade of Mayence, at the batle of Nethenf, at the carlure of Aimirf ond Nethlark, and the advantages wheh he grained over Ilee dustrian general, Kray, estiabisluth his repllation ay ath athe gemeral.

We mext find Braderte in haly, whilher the Direchery sent him with a strong divaiben of the Aray of Sambre nat Mequs, to sustain Jhomaparte, who wiss pressed by the overwlechatiag forees which Austria had, for the fourti times phored mol fat coustry to conquer and expel hat wonderfol man, who had lugan to astinish the worki with lis victories.
 Warneer and Alviazi, that the armies of the French, under the commatad of the young Corsician, were irresisthble. Nor was the and which Nupreon received from Esermadote, both al the setige of Gradisea, al which his cons interpidiay was wont rhily dipplayed. and on othre occusions, inconsiderabie. Nor was the conqueror slow to acknowledge it. Ite n.s.inned to Inamadote the grateful task of carrying to the Directory the sandards laken in the batte of Rivoli, and in his letrer makea very hoaronable mention of him, as one of the generals who had contributedmost to the renown of the army in Italy.

Elartly atur this evert, (reneral Bernadole was npponted by the Directory to the eommand of Marsidiles; the noll liking the service, and preferritg to be cueaged in festanis the inatles of his country, be returukel to his deviston in Italy.

Atter the trealy of prate at Campor Formio, Berna-
 to the court of lienima. 13n his slay llere was not lour; for a mandillaving arimen, upon the ocension of has planting the tri-cutored banter at the fatace or hote: of the embtrsey. it which his life was in imolinemt danser, be ket Vienna, retiring firyl to Kustidt. and thence to Paris.

On the folh of August, irts. Bernadote ri-d Engenie Bernardine Désirée Clary, daurite distingtisited mercitant at Minrseilles, and sone: the wife of Juseph Maunaparte.

But the preace of Campor. Formio nas of sis ration, and Bernadotie was calied reain to th: : Puring the absience of Nepoleon in the Exti. $\dot{:}$ : influence end british gold ercated anotber p: combination arainst France, and immense ara." Anstrians and Russiang mersliel to invade that c. try, carrying cucry thing before them. A Fiow strian force, under the command of the erew:Suwarrow, drove the French ou of Italy ani ;-: trated into Swizerlond; whils abother anns c. the cominand of the Archelinge Clariks. drate.'. dan out of Germany, and acrose the ther:France. At thes critical mement the imibecte i tory calied Ceneral Bernadote, from his wom , under Jourdan, to take charge of the War In ment at Paris. And never has he wortd sers a:" instance of the influence which one man of si: F and military scicnce can exert in giving new a nation almest overwhelmed with detiats. E~ than linete month thisers assomed a new aro
 army at Zarich, and the saceesen of Brune $:=$ north, anved France from her enomics. Fu:
 puble Birectery, mave up his post, and reter awhind to privale life.

But soch Napolern, refurbing from Enpu France and Earope into the hughest deyter via ment. Ifvinum eome to the delemanation of $;$ himelf in the pursexsion of the suprome p.x.
 prevent this nuyentem, Bernadotte had the s... tion but not the pewer. Ife was at that pion 4
 lime $3_{0}$ orph employed all the areuments whe.

 He was for a long time incxorable. Ite wro grief and indrentiten, the republir for whes :ohers lead so oftern sacriteorl all domes ic ep: 5:athd cren riaked life itseli. orerturned, and a de:in the person of a militury ulventurer, mabirs: parsions for crecther his liseone of ite rains.
At lengli, fitding that his views were not wis by France, le arepacsed in what be consw. . . be the will of Providence, became reconetied- y poieon, and took the comaraat of the antio ... 'r
 Enrlish furces winch had landed al Qablerox. … bark and return to liceir cocean-ixumed lionate.
 lugh Capel on his mwn herd, ned aveno: :t, throme of France. One of the first of haven : mensimes was to surcound himedi whith 3 wo manduls. Thernalotle received the batam, ans:
 ernor of Ilamber, of which Napoleon had taks: ssusion sharlly ater the rencesal of the wat: the interetiption of the peace of Acticts.

The next year, Mr. Pitt, who was then at the head the mimsterial administration of Englund, formed ohler girantic combination against Frunce, for the spate of diverting Napolcon from his project of idding the British realm. Iuslantly, the vast French re's at Beoughe broke up their encenupracat, and archad for the Whine. Bernadulte set forth from anover, with the army under his command, to join e emperer on his mareh toward the Austrien Capit. l'ursuiag the route of Anspach and Wurtz hurg, :comributed to the culting off of the retreal of the entran loreos which had advanced into Bayaria, id secored the surrender of General Mack and his irey thousind troups at Clin. In the dreadrua batie Ansteritz, which followed a few weoks later, Ikerwhlle's cotps constituted the econtre of the French my: and withstood the ererible altacks of the Kisnat. And the disinguished tactician Jomini, attherss the vichory of tiat occasion to the assant of xalt in Pratzen, and the charges of Bertadotte at аรонitz.
On the sh of June, Jsog, Bernadote was created rnce of Ponte-Corvo. In the war agitins! Prassia, bich broke ont that same summer, he played a dislikuished part. Adrancing with an arny from Baywh through Heff, northuard toward Dresten, be a of the corps of Comat Tamenzien from tie Prusan main arny. After the battle of Jena, in which a durision was conspieuonsly engaged, fe was deched to pursuc Blacher und his furces down the diey of the Elbe, whilst Buonaparte followed the ta:a body of the Prusuians Ioward lotand. Blicherer sung, contrary to all right, thrown his forees iato wifee and neural city of Laleeck, was at onet atalind by the Fronch army, under the command of re lruce of Punte-Corvo, Soult and Murat. Dreadif were the scenes which that quiet and peacetul ity then wimessed! The gates were carried by "sur, and the batile raged througha the strecta. Thet nuxians were driven out, and the Freneh soldiery, $x$ distingunting friend from foe, committed the 10-1 slaching acts of violence and rapacity upon * unditerdug iabatizanls of the ill-fated city. In emonst of these sreves, Bernudonte displayed hose vits of bunatity for which he has been so justly exhied. Not only did be do all that was in his power 'prevent or alle vjate the sullerings of the Lubeckers, of lae treated with great kimdeess the Prussian *apis, wiw, to the aumber of thirty thonsand, laid wa their arms on the bith of Novemixer, the yecomd afyafer tie storming of the city of Labeck. Among motrenps were two theosund Swedes, who had eal sent by the King of Sweden to aid he Prussuns. bise men were sent back to Ewaden by Beraudotte, teir wans husving been provided for, in many cases, orn his own pocket. Upon their return to their sulve comary, they apread jar end widy the fome of wir great and gool bencfactor. It was this fact hirh Ied to Bermatotte's being chosen, four years ter, Croten Prince of Suvilen! What a richrerand for his bunarily and benevolence!
Frinn the phains of Lubeck, Dernodette was som atled to march to the belp of Napoleon in Poland
and eastern Prusssia. And on the 2th of Jamary, 1607, le fouph the hard and bloody batte of Mulimagen, by which the hussinns were prevented from failing upon and surprinimg the Grand A rmy and driving it across the Vistula. A wound prevented him trom being present al dere great batlie of Fricdland, which brought de Prussian war to an end.
From the close of this year ( $1 \times 07$ ) to the spriag of $1 \leq 9)$, Bernadute commanded the Freoch army which wos stationed in the nurth of Germany. And well is fe remembered at Hainburg and oher places to this day, for his hmmane und conciliatory disposition. No nets of wanton efuclty on untheecsary rigror stain his memory. Everywhere, he Hus known to be a man of unbending intedrisy, and dispused watheviatc, as far as be coudd, the dreadiul evits of war. In this respect, his conduct formed a striking conirast with but of Vandamue and Duvoust alterwiard.
In the year 1sok', another war between France am! Austria broke out, and Bernadutte marched with at anny of Saxon euxiliartes to the plains of Wigram, and towk a prominent part in the cekebrated batte which was there fought. But feelang greatly indignant at not being supperted, (whilet his troops were nearly eut to pieces in the burning vibage of Wug. ram laring two burrs, by the eorys of the Freach army which was stationed next to him, which he had called to his aid, but which olxyed not bis smmmone because of a coumer-order from Napulcon himself, he complained bitterly to the emperor, and demanded permission to retire from the ermy, and actually returned to Periy.
But he was not idle there. The Euglish baving landed on the ialand of Walcheren, the Cunncil of Ministers entrusted lim with the task of repelling the invaders. He assumbled at once the national guardy. and by the vigorous measures which he took, soon compeled the enceny to abandun the island.

From this tirate, the Prince of Ponte-Corvo lived in the bowon of his Junily, during the rest of his stay in France, spendiag his time parily in Paria, and partly in the country. In the townth of September, 1810, deputies arrived from Sweden to inforis Litu that he was elected successor to the throue, and Crown Prince of the kingdom. How this election had been brought abuat, a few words will explain.
In the year 1 sox, the swedes expulled fron their conatry Guslaves It, a minarch of some good qualilies, but singuiarly wanting in discretion. He whes a son of Gustivus III, whe was bssassinaterl in utheatre in Slockbolm, on the 10fh of March, 1792. His whole reign had been an onquict one. But what brought the discontent of the nation to its nemé was his phonging the country into a most disastrous war with Kussia, by which Fimand bad been lost; and yet the monareb showed no disposition 10 lerminate it. Upon his deposition from the throne anderexpulsion from the kiligdorn, his uncle, the old Wuse of Sukertmanbiand, whe had governed the kingdom in the expelled king's minorily, was cievaled to the throne, under the narte of Charles XII. Bexing withoul childrea, the Diet of the king dom eiceted Prince Caristian of Molvein, Souderburg, Alsusten-
burg, of Cerown Prince. Bet him young inan dy. itue a hriet time ater his arrival in Sweden, the Diet
 On thise wecasion it was that the geond opinimn which had Inen so whitefy thefinet aristinalty hy the Swedes who bat been captimed at Letbeck, and which hat been strenthenest by the reports which bat bects brewith out of the north of Cermany, of his wise ad-min-tation in Ifanover, kel to the chaies of Bernadonte.

It has heen very extensively beljewed that Bumbparte secterd the election of Bertathete as Crown Drinece of swofen. Fme thin is nutt orme. It in pro. bathy tree, howerer, that the Suotes thumethe that in chersity Bermadnte, they slowld do what wortat be very acoptable to Napolech, whith, as a mation, thery great'y atmired and whe friendhip they were disposat to ecturt. Bet it is known that Bumpaparte desired to have Prince Christion of Dommark etected, and $\$ 1$ intimated through his eltaryied diffires at Strohbulan. Novertheless, when the permission of Bumaparte was asked to aliour the election of Bernadhitte to be mate, and to be arcoped when made, he did not hesitate to grant it. Bett when he finud Bertitdotte it mo way disposed to accede to his desire that Swoden shumbd he drawn into the train of his movements, and made sublservient to bis wishes and his plans, be atteret his tone greaty. In fact, some very utplea-ant seences it is affimed, tork place between them, and they parted in Oetober, 1510 , never to mest agein. Through the last ten jears there find been no real friondilup betwixt them, and it had tefuired all the good odices of the amialie
 oher, to ebable them to live on any thing like appurcutly good terms.

In Ening to Ewedon, the Prince of Ponte-Corvo terok Denmark in his way, and spent a day or two with the magal fanily of that comury at the conste of Fredirikaberg. On the lath of Otwher he reached Elsineur. Ikefe the Arethishory of Triala received, in the presence of siveral withesest, at the home of the Swerlish coment, his profewions of belief in the ereet ut the Lettleran Churels, which is ole establinhet religion of Swedth. A suedish gatley then carriud him orer, amid the salutes of eannon, to the eity of Hursingborg, where he way received with great kind. ness by Chater XIII, amid the jugful aechamations of the thonsands of apectatons who lade entected to see hime who was to te their Crown Prince, and, one day, their Sovereixn. Thence he went wilh the king to Stuchtolm, and soon streceded in witming not only his entire affection and confikenee, but that of all who mate his acquaintance.

It must be entrfessed that the task of Berthatorte was, at first, any thing brt an easy one. Within one month after his arrival in Surden. he was foreed to accede to the wistes of Napolerut, and Swedrn declared war ugainat Firgland. Ritt it was only a nom. inal whe; for the Englinh government, knowint well the disposition of the Crown Prince, oridered their cruserty to molest es little as possible the Swedsha vescls. In fact, peace butweer the iwo countries
was made in the mouth of July fellowing. Napiolom was greatly displectasd as woll a opetning of the Ewedinh prona to the comber world. througta the inflimetre of the Crown the the conse of the same month. Previons's.
 prowine which lay in fermany, along the w. shore of the Baltic. and which hat herionsed: :
 comathet. This the had domes. howerer, in .

 mittors were fact getitg fram bod to waro !at
 opern fumtility.



 dreal thentiand unt $n$, mother the comamand of e $*$ rienecd andable a generat as Barnadotere ards:
 mish thave been the romme of eromes! The: echatiet of Rwodrn was dehermined thia s.e. secret treaties with Rusxia, by whioh Nums: . eventiatify to be severeit frem Denmark and an to Sweteri; ond sweden menged. on bet אsumed un army of thirty thomsant men into ite of Gemmany, to ath the canse of the allics. T... nol doace, hewever, ti! the year $1 \leqslant 1$ ?

In the sprug of the latet year, the Coma pu. of Swodent crosed owet the Ballic with :be 2 numed force. to Swedish lomerania, and mil to take part agrainst Napotern when circtitiv. .! nipht prove favorable. Nor was cecaser. wanting. Bumapatte held matched a lareer am:-: The nurih of Gemany, determined, if perolste: triese the disastres of the procevting mansen :
 friend, the ling of Soxnmy.

Iuring more than wor months ather his atw
 endeavered in permarle Sapalecon in male $t$ which was then oflered to hitn bey the uit,ro is mist homorable remis. Finding thal prose tro lomaer to be hurped for, Bernadote calne in to
 Swelen, war agaitst France.

Nor was the accession of Bernadotic an atd Simblimportance to the muse of the allice. lient nu abler general itan any rowe when they beil .: armies. And, nouve all, he kiew far tueter thon div the character of hin with whom they trad They were disemprated by the bate or limut. whish they were defeated, and where Motran. y they had ralled from his rettent in Anmorica. Ex killed by one of the firw cannon shols nhat been fired. It is no whiler. :lacrefore, ilat thes . rojoised al the aceression of benadote. Nor: clasappuint their expertations. Isy the victore Oudinot at Grossberen: Aumast 23 ; and by t? Ibennewitz, Soptenler G, over Ney, he sover F twice from the hands of the French. Int:ll an
ved Blinclier on one occesion from thtet desinuc. on.
Bat ihe influence of his coussels was seen and felt ixt of atl in the awful batte of Lejpeic, on the lbh - Vecober, wisere the prestige of Nippoleon's arms ns destroyed forever.
Alter the batle of Leipsic, Bernadote eliowed the Ides to puraue *iayoleun tuward france; whilst be tarched bix army of sixedes sugningl the Danes, who ad taker part with France. On his way be look ureck frum the French, and comprelled Davoust to an lianturg and latie up bis uarcb for Fraucc. drancong ato Holatein and Sleswic, the Crown race compeiled Hemmark to scele Norway to weden; thes was etliected by the trealy of Kiel, jode the 1.4th of Janmary; 151i.
Alter this event, berndutuc marched his Swodish my thruath IYanover to the froutiers of France; uld dol arrive bil the alics lad reached Paris. his wos no doubt aceording to his wishes. Ile, ow'ever, visited laris, but witheut bis army, and ad an ioferview widt Louis XYII. at Cumerevtr.
Ite soon left France, and returned to Sweden to Hicet the conquest of the Noftregiaus, who bad beted their former futernor, Primes Chrisuan, of bentmark, to be theit bingy. Atter a campraign of a en weeky, he comptilled ther prince to make a treaty I luss, liy which the Nurweriuns achuowictiod be contatorur as Crowe Frame of Nof wiy.
On the bla of febortary, 1sis, the old Charics Xily didy and liermadote ascended the throne, beatmag be mame of " (Lharics XIV, John." lie reigacd wenty-xix yuats, in emined parace and prosperisj-
siach is the ontitue of the pritacipal events in the Nory of the late king of jucden, wbich we bave appesed fuzzh! le interesting to mer reiders.
 A Jety atticle tirst stw the good otd king. 'lue oeaston was thu kith invitution of hot majesty to a



 -is.singlat Iftroles, lisu, then the dplumatie repreNridite on the Laike states at that city, but now
 n the Firenela latigatage, of the thesiory of the tenucirsies suctities, whels be had a tiew zatombthote *intin and probisiacd at Ratis, al the renturat of the
 Fa briet and respectitul note. In the cuarse of two $x$ ihete digs a atesidge was recelsed from the king, vitrug buta as well ins a iriend fitson the eity of
 it Eurupe, to whet is copled a provate and spectal thenemee. The buar uppounted fur our receplpar was in ocluck iu the evening.

 Eirtope equally far nurth. The sud inderd desceld enew thet horizon; but so prest is the twilgat in

12.
ness, even el midaight, tbun with us, in the same month, el balf en bour alter sunset.

A broad gray light, sulficient to enable one to read witb ease, even in the parlor end lise rerired choulber, epread over the city. The crowdy were fat disap. pearing from the grea! finurongindires and pronacnades, and the remuining portions of the town and burrounding country were fasl assuming but solemm uspect which midnight gires to the becte,

Stockholm is by fof the fuost picturesifte and beasstiful city in Sicandinayia. It bess oftea been called the Venice of the Niorih, but hot with much propriety. The ceatral pomions watad on six or served alands whict lie in the outlet of Late Mantar, just where it falls into the great estuary, abounding witi islets, which puts up from the Baltie. The largest portion of the city sifetches oft on lie north, on the main+ land, over a plain which rives graduaily from the lake and the cytuary; whilist a cousiderable pert stands on the soulhera bhore, which tises aloropily from the waler's edres.

On the western vide of a central itabd, which risce to an elevalion of et leasi tily feet, mands the roy al paluce. It is one of the anowl ampusing in size. struchare and situation, of all the edilices of the sort in Earope. It is quadrungolur, five obories high, at leust Give handred feel in extent on every side, is buil of brack, sfuccorrl and painted white, It enchases bl extensive coirt pused wihh stume, which is entered by a lotif galewisy on each sule. Olt the notib there is an ascent by two inclined planes along the wult which unite at the grand entrathee on dat side; whitst the approach on the exal is up tirongh a ォwheet liktle fowerfarden which lies in front of the palace in that difection. Tlic entranee on the soutb and west is from the devet summit of the isiand, which stretehes out in those diecetions, and whieh is
 whicla are one of two shan shes and the Exthange.
di the luar apponated, accompabied by our bust antiabite and obigiug ambissudur, wo rode to the palace. Axcending to its vestern entrance, we paased throtigh a ecomprimy of poyal ghards, siftitg
 wavint over their gicuming lefomet, atd their cle-
 finfad ounselves at the fout of the great star way that leads up to the uiarhaciats of the biag, whet were it the burlb side of the puiace. Nuanting ap liree ins-
 comptity of ghards, whuse doty it is to delind the mincediale approach to the fopial abokle, we entcred a vast ante-chander. Ifere we were net by one of the aitis of the king and condmed through a dang and spatendid fralt, of salon ratber, whoge wally were watorned wibl suthe sdminabie pantines, and where are found sumse exqusote slatus chasejed from the purest marbie of Garrara. From its turtier eld we Were nabered into the thrumseruon, where we found bis majesty wather to reevive tas. Ita thad just been Lu|ding git sutijeme with sume of the lofery atitbissadurs.

Dreseed sumewhat afise the nathaer of a gencral
of the hizhest rank, wearing on the treast of his ciosely buttoned coat the varions insirnia of the four or five otelert of the kingtom, as well wh those of other countries which have besn conferred upon bim, he received us with the dimitity which charac. lerizes the manners of $n$ gullant eut veleran genotal, and the grace and suatity of an accomplished prince. Entering al once upon the subjert whuth accasioned the interview, he returned his thanks for the history of the temperance societien, said he hat read it linemgh with treal interest, and that, "if we would
 "he would have the volume translated into Suedish, pulatishod at his own expense, and circalated throushout the kinotums." in reply, he wise assured that nothing conk erive greater satisfaction tu the friends of the temperance canse in Amerim, than 10 hear that his majeraly had adoplet wheh a resolulion. A converution then conamed in which the king spoke in a mannet cyery way worthy of an entishtencland excellant rulct, of the evils of intenprance, deplored their wide exient in fureden; abl whist he exptessed his ferm that these evils were two witeppread and invetemte in admit of remody; yet he avowed his readiness to encourate any miasare which experience had temonstrated to be unefild in olher enmaries in effecting their diminution or extermimation.

After having sproken at leneth on the suliject of iemperance somicties, and of the acond which they! hat neeomplisted in the t"nited Slater, his majosty took occasion lo express himself in the kinklest manner reapecting our combtry; satid be had been farmiliar, from his enr!ievt ycars. with its hastory, and that he harl followed, witt the derpest interest, lore rapid end most antomishine progtess of its prosperity. "The world," saitl he, "has never seen noţ thite like it. It is wondesfth, truly wonterfth. I see," he continued. with a smite, "lhat you have a surplus revenue, and are really at a less to knesw what to do with it. If you will send sume millions of diollars to the OH W Woid, will enmine to find some comtries which wili be mosi happy io relicve yenfrom the eraborassmem which a surphas resenue soems at this moment to eive gant." He whs tolit that there was every reason to belleve that the embatrasoment 10 which be hat allitrod wonld mol be of long continmance, aud that witmot doule om government
 to the stontard of its wanss, if not luolose it. "Bat let me suy one thins." replient the venerable ond king, "let me say one thing-you masl hecp oniled. For whaterer be the evols which you mavexperience whilst tulited, they are nothins in comparisom with those which will fow form divixion. For, if you become divided, then will you jucritaldy have eivil wot-the worst of all wara, Arsd it that shamal hitppen," soid be, in a slow ard decited manner, fand will a tone that iadicated deep fecting. "if that shamld hatppen,
 ulber eutse to lumbait." This is languse whose

[^26]import it is not possible to mintoke. and it लaty pondered well by those among ta, wholber :
 mation of licue statess, so hoprily nad no linaz. And what an opinion does this tonast bis ontre " modern Alexander," zutered bys one wivs tix' well, aml not spoken in the ittation and exce. of peraonal disappointment, but after mat: 3 guarter of a century had fauard awoy since 2 ?": sion letween them lad oectrred, and in the ran. reflection of old age.

In the course of this interview, hia mas:quired whether we had become acopaiJo $\cdot$

 hat nol; that we knew him only ty repats: : $\because$ he had married a niece of Mr. Girard, vece wollhicst citizens, ant shorly ellowward $\boldsymbol{t}^{\prime}$ that his wife (who had married a seeond iblar . $:$ danether are now living in the rity a Par:s. T.: satid that he had hensi of the death of ficerese. 5 . mand, ant remardied thal he had knower $d_{\text {: }}$ a $=$ and riso his brother, a murniery of the cis:- ${ }^{\text {an }}$
 conmand when he wos a French marifat. If rebated the following interesting ancocdese ter, iny one of these fallanations.
"In the batile of-" the natme is not dister.
 urfers in my division to mivalues to the chare. at that instant a mosket ball statek one in the Feeling the sharp aud cutrima pain, I irpor: : hand to asectain whal wothe matter. Andts dant was wounded, I prosed my pocien ha: $\frac{1}{6}$ chice belween $m ;$ nect and the stink to ss, 1
 came to a halt, fearing foss " wase sorgons's wie'

 fasjon by the falling brati of lixe part at it intaty.

 lime is no titne to lowe here; it in nothits ise : the woume is nolbing.) death itedf is methert. : and the emontry are evory thing. and tet ter wa: vance to the charge. Thia liey did, and it fic" bind till the xureison could drese my twater. ? happence," sait the king, "when If was: n the : vice of the emperer. In the fall of lx!? s. se: batio of Iecipsir, whist the allace prownite. toward France, I Ind ny army acomint lotumat: .


 Crown Prince of Sweden, having the seta",

 surprise, $I$ found ony old fremd and fernow:
 iniportaut place for the einparor, and $I$ sunt:

 death woan notbing ; that glory and the cumby zot
't ry thing.' and that he would not surrender. The
$\therefore$ I iny, however, be sent mes an offeer to esy that ,. 女new he could not hokl the place long, and that if ould allow his officers and men to march out of place with their arms he would surrender Lias, and retite lowerd Fntnce. And I told him he fhl do it. So I obatined posseasion of Labeck, thime, wishout the loss, on cither side, of one man. 3 I mact this achievement more lhan any viclory ich I ever won; for $I$ never wisbed to cause one ann being to lose bis life, if I could possibly pret 11 ."
Who can refmin from ndmiring the humanity of cimple und noble remark, mate by one of the stest commanders of his afe? What a contrast ween sucis sentiments and those which we often $r$ expressed by aoine among th who would be conred borse pach, and who rerard the life of a hus$n$ !eing as linde betrer than that of a benat! And - excellent must have been the heart of that great eral. Wlam a hamelred batilea, end more than if years apent in wars, could not harken! Would Fod that all militars men possessed a similar spirit? The interviesv laxted nbout an heutr. The conver. on way of the most interesting chameter, and redi to varions subjcela, susgested by the then state山hnses in the OR aml the Now Work. Like all er audionces, special and public, at which it has - our lat to be? present, the convervation was of the at familiar end easy nature, ond alowether like tof thrie or forit gentemen standing in a litale up in the mittlle of the romm. 'Ihere was no cer or other bitembiant present. As is the cuslom
 salimi, and of courac spoke of mach andjecto as re demed by him 10 lx: mosat propur for the oc+ ion. At the clowe of the interview, the expresed ch aralification at having secn up, and restrfted $t$ our stay whs likely 10 be ao short in Sinckitulm. Ls we retifed from the palace we fount the strees erted. wave by a santinel pusted bere and there to ted the ulumberting inambitasis. A derp silence , mod everywire. And yet it wan not might : mate our way, with a oot of awe, to our hotel, We sermest io be passing lhrmant a dexerted city: rasthes throtigh ane whose indabitants were all $d_{1}$ xitye bere alid there a ssiliary exception. But sman wha this. to aw, mont manal sereme, it could eftiace from omf ininds flie very favomble ingress s which the appeatance, the manners, wat the veration of the exceilent old bernedotte hat te ipxin them.
The sunmet and anduma of lian, the abthot of - sketch matbe anoblter tour thrabgh the northers Thtries of Europe; und in ils progress traveleal onsisely in streden. The oljuect of that journey, ? that of the former, wes whelly philanthrope, Intanly for the promotion of the cause of Tem. ance. Inderd, be was purty indued to muke it the kiand reduent which the great and goonl fiend Hus causu in sweden, the excelent end ared nudolle, was gioxd emaligh to express, that he udd visit the kinglom once more for that import.
ant object. Respecting his visit, he mey onij say, in passing, that it was one of the most interesting journeys that he was ever permitied to make. The temperance couse, whish on bis lommer tour in that country was almost whily unknown, had, during the last four yesta, made grad progenes. A nutionst Swedish eomperance socicty hat becn fomicd, and umbraced more then fory honasnd members, of which the cricobrated Berzelius was one of the presidents, und the Crown Prince its patron, and chuirman of irs cxecmive sommites.

Almost immediately upun his efrival at Storkholm, he unas met by on invitation to come to the palace, and was received by the king in the: kindest manner. Having but just anfficiontly recovered from n dong illness to be able, thoturh with mucil pain, to travel, and bating seatcety strenmh enongh to waik wiltoul a saise, he was conducted by hia majesty, ussoon as he entered the throne roosa, where he bad ser:n the king four years before, to a sofa and made to sit down and tepuse himactf there. "Corne", said lhe king, "sit down here, for I want youto tell mo where you have been and what you have been doing since I hat tbe pleasure of eceing you when your were lasl here."

And when be returned, sone wexk alicrward, from the north of Awriten, be recojved a memage from the king to come end sec him the next evenitug; ant met with the gatne gracious reception. A \& litese intervjews were late at nifhi, and atter the poils of 1he doy vire ovet, his majesty was dinpesed to protract them not a little. Seded at one end of $a$ splendid eofre, he discoursed fuily and timilaty on many topics of deep infereat relating to life whte of Euripe and the world, or on particulatr incidenty in his own eveniful life.

In the comse of one of these conversations, the preacnt state of France, Spain, and some othris comeiries being reierred lo, it was delightita io bear this veteran marahal and monterch express hintself so slrmely and an fulty on the impromance of the religion of the Jible Io wectre bie hapimes of nations an well an individuals, abd of iss abmolute nopersilly for the maistemance of any thing like constimational or free gotictnmenta.

It was most touching 10 hent this vonerable man, sitting by the side of lase lisone which lie bat so long
 of the giondocess of Gok toward hmosif. When reference wow mithe to that gooiness, end the uonderfal fact bitd been fur a mombint ducte topen"that froud bud tiken him feom being a comolion sobelier, had raised him to be $n$ genernt nod o marsibal of Pance, had prewerved hom amid all the droadial wars which had grown ont of the grcat lievolution of that conntry, had reised lim to the thtone of Sweten, and was now permitting him to pass the evening of a long life in the mulit of a matern whorn his reign had rendered happy"-he reptied, with dicep
 rnutes choses-oni, c'en à Dieth que jr tois toutes choses." ${ }^{1}$

* It in troe. It io to Gini that I owe evers thing-yw, it is to God that I owe every thing.

On one vecasion, ween allusion was mude to the principles of bis juutb-in uber wotds, to bis early atlachancat to constitulintial liberts-tae dectiared his firm and unableruide adharence to theso principles now that lie was beuled on 4 dirone."

Daring one of turse interview, his majesty was ouked wation it was trae, wh the writer of this article had been intormed by a Swedteh oflicer wha visited be Cajted stutes in the years Isel and exi, that be had waved Blucher on a remarkable wecasion from benes cut ofl by Napoleon. Lie rejplied that it was; but satd at wat at the liver. Modda, and nol at the Elbe, hat thas event vecurred. The eirewastances were these:
Niul long lefere the hatete of Laripsic, whilst Niapuicon was retreating siowly frum Drember towafd thut, to him, ili-fided eity, Biticter, who was pursuing hua witha large prossian army, erossch over the Mulda, a small river which flows from the soulh
 that strcam that Nupoteon was, with the main betly of his foreses, and only a shoft distance frow hima. Thent sathe day, the Crown P'rince of sweden atrived With hat armag on the north ballk ot the Elle, and encomped a few mbes distant fom Diweler. Toward andright, te learacd, to his amazemeat, by the despatelles brought to him, what was Bhacter's position. Insluatiy te seal un olticer to suy to him, "that if te did not recruss the N :inda betore dastipht, the world
 found Blestere in lis tent, in the midel of has army, whice had brotacked on the plain, suated at a bable, with state twenty or thirly olliten, tirnoing leser, souvking therr pleres, and mabing a great noise. Calting oan the old tickd-atursial, be dsivered his mesbage. Whactice upon has retarn to his compations te-
 With oute exerption, they all exeldimed tivet the Crown l'ructe of sweden masa be a tout, that there cond be no danger there. But llere was one man, an old ind venemble man, whese setives ajpect indiceted no emanem mand. It was Gemeral Cincinetata, the Meutur of Biteder. Therning to han, Bucier wand, "And what is yoner uphion, bencral?" Abter a thomemt's jatise, the orray-herated man tepien, "I lank he is reste:' Imonediakiy the order was given ior the army to lie awoke; und, just as late day broke, the whote had erosed the Muida, save four thersanat mem, who wefe cett off ty Ningolewa:
The king nut outy satd ldat thes way Irue, bat niso gated, tiat when he joined the athes, with his Swedish forces, in 1her sumater of is 3 , fee found that even shea they habl not leamed the character of Sapution. "Aud, " sand he, "ile tirse thatig id did was to axk the Limperors of Russia and Ausiria, and the King of
 cummanders-intelict; and in that eontereme land down the promegre whith I tudd them mitat be fol-

[^27]lowed, if bey winhed succees, vis : that br: fight ao more ballles with Buonaparte wa: could uverwletm him with mutaixere. Fl: at armite had so ulten been bealeu by Nopairic: they were no longer eble to forld the Frencenc:- 6 terms. And thas advice they acted upon at L athd this it was that gave thent the vielury lan:
Our last interview with this excelient ces-l was one wholl we can never cease fo reater Aher talking a long time with hifo, and was hirn that we were about to leave Stexhblat? $x$ : $:$ to tike teave. He expresined moth regtet ar : cimbiancer did nut ullow us to slay lometr, acd me: the suceceding Sablith whth hem, at bre prace in the I'ark, some two mates frum ion As we ware biddur hiun adeo. be sude: "ini going away, end 1 shall pever have the phomen seciug you crain." We adid that we hal tre." of returning lo Ewoden at the very destat day. -
 man, end commot cxpeet to lise a home thaz:" Fold him that we loped that it ingle be teren a Gud to spare hmb yel many years, and wabe a. Lk'sing to sweden; and tiat al wis our praturwhon te had hitnathed his curcer in this wotde, ber
 churiouts srown than be thed worn on artal through the merrity of Chiris, who dited for ta ". 4 . yetr prajer tee heard!" be exciamied, ane thea an" with its in the thust allestionate manars. udien," were like last words wheh we bearl utler, as we passed into the grand saimon abse. . the thrate-fown, and were fecented by bex deHaitiag.
Il caunot be said that Bernadulle was eret tat jopmlar as a monarch in Sweden. A Jung idr zer In the cathp, and tie mantuers which brew wis nuthority is so apt to create, rendered brail 2 orr.ar cided und stern ratite. Actistomed to the strice wi milatary dimejpline, the bad mo patence wid:-
 never maxtered lie Swedist langnace. He wa never, theretore, acquire a thorutry kourtmis. the elaracter and wirhes of the peoppe. is Je cumpeticd to bave always widt hita on wotoprei'
 Lats subjects whe routd nut sperth Frencir
It must be acknowledeed utso that the exieswan the French Revolinton probably toade iun dard". of the peaphe, sund rendired hime cautand abi is sertative to an unreasonalde degree. This d-pe: thon evidenthy increased whth the increate in wh Idis retuctanee to jeed to the pupuiar dearad ate forms u the antignated consthtuthon and guterane

* A rimith of the writer informed him whico $t$ at


小. 50.10 la.."








Sweden, which have andergone scarcely any ange sinee the days of Gustavis Vasa-save in 2dinimation of the prefogntres of the kug-was e primerpal cutuse of the lessening of his populatity ase abwabced. It must be acknowfedsed, too, at the relation in which he stood to the great -werion the continemt, and exjecially to his nearest nathor, the butocrat of all the Rassias, had on the induence to reswain him from these tendencery invor perpuiar institulions 10 which the impulses hin own geuerous nature, as well us his early prexacsijents, in ight ofikerwise have led him. Ilis potom was aty thing else than o very caky one.
It is aid that be ieft a private fortune al more than xeesl mitions of dellarss. Tt is probable that this all exibigeration. It is true that he had artansed a ree suat ot thoney bejore be went to Sweden, a onton of wbich Nupoleon withbeld from him. And ftet be becane Cfuwa lrince of Sweden, it is well nown that he invested his money in every conancr-
 ot se much with the view of aupmenting his private esoutres as of giving on inipaise to every thing whice might beneft the country. Alod although asyy of the edenterprises were not very successfal, be bing hand the great sati-faction of sexing the inlisters and properity of the counary wionderfolly demenented. The introbletion of steambiats and sothon lactories, as well as many other means of inTeaing the national wealth, way owing to his foseriag hand. And thougt the kingdom was heavily urtheced with debt when he ascended the thronc, he bad the pleasure, years before his death, of seeing bat iebs wholly paid off, and the eountry eminently Irexperous in all the branches of national industry. Itulecd the good nld monerch was far more fond of taiking about the financial operations of hiy adminmention, and their happy inthence upon Sweden, than abent the greut battes which be hard fougbl and ife vietores be had won.
His shecesmor to the throne is his only son and chid, Oxcar, (Jnseph Fraacis, born July filh, $17^{(x)}$, end iwus just enterigig his diorly-sixils yoat. He is one of the ablesh, mont secomplished, and finest-look. ins princers of Earupe. The greategl care was beslawed by his royal fathor mpon his cducation. Ile pursued lix studes at the T"niversity of Vpsala, and ined whetat there in the patace of the archbistop. It: allanments are of the must respectubie order, and bis deliglit is to live in the society of literary men. ILe is himuelf on author, having written and nuldinbed a few years ago a velushle work on Prison Drerfuim, a subject in which be teliek a deep intetes. When we last hud an interview with him, in the month of Auguat, is:10, he made as a present of a cupy of that work, wnying it was the very first copy, which he had received, a few muments before, from We binder. This work is writen in the Swedish lanalase, with wilich, as well as with French, and Fextal wher languages, its author is well acquainted. He readd, but does not speak, the English.

On lime 15th of June, 14!?, this excellent prince married Josephinc, danghter of the late Duke of

Leuchtenbers, better known unier the name of Eugene Heabharnais, son of Josephine, the first consort of Napoleon. In matrying this accomplifind and bearaifal princess, who is almost adurcia by the Swedes, Oxcar followed the adrice of his excelleat fatber, who, when he sent bira forth inio Germany to search for in wife, recommended to him te seek the hand of a fuagiter of his old friend and compation in arms, Euzene Beauharnais, rather hala form un ulliance with any of the old rojal familiex. The regole has shown the windran of this uivice. Few priaccores in Farope ace equal, in every codownem: of mind, of heart, and of person, to leter whom he Chuse, and who is now green of Sweden. In this instance, as well as in many others, the blessing of Goul seems to have followed the ciamily of her grandnosher, Josiephine, which has altained great oslinetion in the world, and scens likely wamtuin it; Whilst that of Napuleon sppears to be destined to that obeetrity whence it emerged in the brilliztey of the lone ster of his fortures.

The fruit of this marriage was four mons and one daughter, whom we bave often scen, when sthull, playing in the garden on the east side of the palace, at Stuckhoim, whilst their mother, with a lady of honor, was situing on a bench under a tree, eagaged in suring.

Tbe queen dowager and the queen rejpning, telong to the Koman Catholic Courch, nod bave a small chapet in the palace, in whict service for their bencfit, according to the rites of that church, is eonducted by a chaplain, a Swiss priest, of cxcellent churacter, and whose intuence bas been long and must happily feh in the whole royal family. The king and the young princes are Protestanty.

We are not aware that the lete king of Sweden ever publshed any hing, save two volumes of bulletins, of addresses, of various soris, which display a strong mind and much gookl sense. But we are informed, on goed anthorly, thet be was engaged for vears belore dis death, in dictating meonoirs of his life to his aits. We know not whether this work was completed at the king's decense or uot; but ir it was, and ever sees the light, wo will venture to predict tbat it will make no litte noise in the world. We should like mach to sec the memoirs of Bernedults and Talleyrand.

The personal appearance of Bernadutte was dignifed und commandug. IIe was ioll, erect to the last, aud very militory in sapect. We siw him once review more than twelve thousand men, ia a vast prairie, of open feeld, in the neighbothoud of Stockholm; and never have we scen a man on horseback who was his equal as a rider. Although be wes then approaching seventy five years of age, his stera look, his piercing efe, his gray hair standing alinost ercet on his bead, as, with hat in hend, he galloped along the line, arore than two miles io extent, saluting ull the cuptaitas, marked hian ont as the same old morshal that be was when be comumaded his fierce Fegions on the plains of Austerlitz, Jene, and Waekrum.

But hia nuce is run; his career is ended; be lasa fallen aslece; and his body, encesed in a gorgerna
earcuphignas, liex in the church of the Ridhurhohn, the Westuinter Albey of sweden. This churela contains the remains of the kituse of Swoden from the days of Clatre's $I X$, the therd suth of Gustaves Vasa, till the present times. There it repowes, in the ${ }^{2}$ midht ot dectased ruyalty, only a few feel from ite plain bronze ruthe of Gustarns Adopthes, which beafs the smple and appropriate inserption, ". Tfo rient trimmphatit," atd mut for from linat of Chitriex XIf, on whes monumett is sculptured ife tions shin and cttel) of Ilerenters.

The preceding skethth of the life and furtmes of Bernathole fass been written in the hope that it may contribute xomething to imprest uph the mands of thene whe reint it, the inportance of living a life of humaniy, of benerolembe, of gerntines. Aathough this wordel is far from being a world of retribution, jet vistas so ofter mecty with its appropriate rewarel that it is well worthy of our hieshest ellerts berle to attain and mainain. Tine tridy gond man kedom fails to be honored sooner or later, it the sptere in whel he is known. It in so with the humblest; it is so with the greatest. Whilst the ambitious, the seltish, the haushty, the wicked, whatever montentary adeniration they may atrate, will sooner or later simk into obition or cunternpt. Luw enviable the reputation

* Ridilarihulm aignifing the Foland of the Nobiect and in the euntie of a samall seiduld in what bs ititurly the cenere of

of an Aristides, a Scipio, a Willam Te!! a $V=$
 ofiters! They will live in the hearts of the a Wherever thry are bnowm; whitst the mether the wieked shall perinl.

We cunclute the stetch of this excethent emet with the cinllowing quotutation from u remathet. dress which he made to the cilizoos of sind. in anawer to une which they premended to :ha Murch, IS17, fupon the occasion of a <onaps?
 their lidelaty, "I rame omong you," sulut be, "in no other credentiak and phedre than my sume my actions, Conded have brobehat with met ata of ancestors, extending back to the times of $\mathrm{c}^{\circ}-\mathrm{c}$ Martel, I dunald have deaireda onty on your acer For my part, $I$ am prond of the servicen wh. it ith rendered, and of the fatte whach has eccustman ot elcvation. These clama bave bern alsmenta, of (Lue ad, ption of the king, amt the unanmanas chet of a free people. On ibis I found tuy rinds: act a long as homor ant jimiec are not bantried inam: earth, these regits wifl le more leritunate and wet tran if I were descended frem Odin. Itimoryteal What no priace has aequired a throne, but by choice of a mation, or by contiucat. I bave o opened a way by arms to the Ewedinh thane: have been callest by the free choice of the wati and on this rinht I rely:"

## THE PARADISE OF TEARS.

FROM THE GERMAN OF N. MULLER.日Y willias ctilex batavt.

Brate the River of Tears, with branchen low, And bitucr leaves, the fineral willowa grown $;$ The braurhes stream, hike the dintieveleal hnir Of women its the andness of denpair.

On rolls the aveam with a perpeturt sigh, The rorks menal witdly ns it rastere by. IIysanh tutd worrmwaski lariter all the stramit, Atid not a thower adoms the dreary lame.
Then cermes a rhith, where fice $i=$ like the sum, And lipu fle girenty witers ns they roun,

The gromed is bright with biomentras grenifild:

Where fall the trars of twe the rowe topears.
And whre the meses is wet with itiendatup'steng. Firget me-non tard rionet, henvently-hlue, Syring, gltuering with the checriul drugw like deag.

 Gn up the satils that shime nlarof sts site,

- And is the Paradige of Teare ubide.
f There every horate rejoins its kituded thart. Tlure in a hang colvase, that mbe may part,
 1 Bebohlds its dwenlers harny erempre.


## LIFE'S EVENING.

## By THOMA M MKELLAE.

My atrength in faiting, like ne growing ollet: My trienthate drappiteg one ly whe nway;


aly are depurted ere lis lacka were gray;
My mother wep, uikd awa beade fint lay;
id) ekder han houg ance bave gone-and I

Am teft-a lenf upon an antutin tree. Amang whise branches chillang breezes atcal.

The anre preruteore of the winter tith. Ant when mine offaping at our altar bured

To worthip God, and sak vor terfang pasition Their tombe shature whippere unto ine

Ny iffe wamag to its evenity colum.
e:
N. $\cdots 1$ 3) $\because,$. re 7a

## DAVID HUNT.

## A STORX OF WESTERN LIFE.

## by met Ays e. atargens

## (Concialed from page : 61. )

## CIMATER V.

is the following that, the Bend was a acene of at buste anal excitement. News of the mardet I pretad atl orer the conntry, nand every man or man who could make hasmesy of the county a went there to wituss the Irial of Duvid Hams. ne belore nown the main streel was alive with ple; wagons klood by the way side, ande tine al Whe burscs extended far down the fence which barated the latise lot, in a corner of which the "rn stowd from the hishwat.
Tiace we no contrentse at the combly seat, and dee Church hod made arrangements for the trat to ie pluee in the hatr-rooth of dist tavern, whel was zanst capxeciona apartment nithe Bend. Benches ete placed in the berly of the room, abl, in order give an air of magisterial dasuity to ate whole pro rtinas, a huge arm-ctair was raised on e phatiorm, inl:an the Itile enclosurc, whinh usurdiy eerbel fire a or. A hixil of decanters and glases were removed om the litule shelf whicis ran atemg the frout, and sin or thrce partentons lunking law ibosks, in new wromin covers, oceupicd ilder phace is red, the der !aml bot taken his stat, and a dense crowd was athered inciore the tavern whell filled time street al"al across to the biacksmidesinep, where our Iriend, ; shatit, was latd at work preparing shore for whe thee lali thazen bures that had beeta bromght to itio mor. Never had the gockl man worked with so weth wiror as on that marning, when all else weemed "bave taken a butiday. His luce glowed in the efrechth; steal drops of perspiration mained from hisu the: and lee swung the beavy skelze-hatherer over
 xitt atralening nemes over the crow dof persans josiling ode oller-latkingy warnenty abom the trial, with their acen turacil in cetec curionity toward the county jail.
Tise murder of Inate shaw had caused great ex'lement in the conmery, not only becouse the yomen anal: himmelf way a eemeral favorise, but fran the lact
 fis?, lad ever been betw umons the most peaceable bed innest furmurs is lle county. Notwithelutaing the atonk evidence ngainst hus, there methe bave iden many tound in that erowd who openty expresaed 1 laten convietion of fis innocence, while others ?rented willing to pursuc himn with that reekless and aitd xpuit of persecution which is apt to follow the
man aceued of a capital crime all over the worki, and which has bat litule restraint in many of our frontier alates where the witl of the peuple, even now, often usurps the phace of law and justice.

At tingth there was a sligill confusion manifest near the juil, and, while the crowd swaycd round thas way, Devid Hunt apprested, walkiag firnly up the street between two coustables. His port became more erect as he drew acar the cruwd, utal, ibough someruat paie, his countenance was both firm and mild in its expression. Once of twice $t$ lowet of sorrowfut reprunch came to his cyen, as they happened to fall upon the firm of some wh trend shrinking track into the crows, as if afraid that an accused man might address him, nad agilin thowe derp set eges bashed gratelaily when a batad was brustoward him and a tiendly veice rulied ont,
 is olways jast before day."

As he upproacled the tateern, the crowd in the hath tonl verandia hade a rush for the barroom, while the remainder fell back and formed a lane for the prisoner to pass. Ite was feilenwed elose by wo females- he biackimith's wile nad poor llamah. A toregh, hard-
 smith's wite. Sle was prout of her comrage in thas standug by the unfortanate, as she exprosed it, and walked through ite throng, supporting the fectle sleps of that young giri, will the meib of a mewly entialed grenadicr. Her navarimu bonael, which bad been fastionable some ten years before, was set back on ber lwad, and ita immense sumescoop front, dariay up from ber honest face, gave a stiil more decidedy milnary dash to her apprearance. She waved a plamp hand, encased in its yarn glove, to her husismen, whostuad at his shop door noxdente bis round houd in approbalion of her proreediners, ath she mountet the fuvern steps and follewed the prinoner, ahmost carrying ber companion, into the temporary coutl-roum, and sat down meat the trat.

The jutione had inken his seat in the bar when they brumph the prisener in. On his sieht hand, but ont. side the railing, strud the proseculine attorney, thraing over one of the new law-bosks woth interne interest; on the left side way Constable Johnison, witb
 then struk down upon the railang wilh great emphasis as he called the courl to order.

Hent was broucht in and placed on a bench opposite the juilae, who scrupulously averied his eyes from the prisoner's face while the jury was empanelod and the whole preliminartes emered unon. Never had a court been condtuted with so much of imposing form at the Bend lefore. Every one lociked grave, some even solemns, as the prisoncr was artaigned. Hitnt stood up; lus lipes turned white, and the Landa, which he elasped over his breast, whouk a litt!e, but his eyes were bent full on the juike, and be nuswered "Not guilty, not fuilty so help me God!" in a voice that swelted chear and full through the listening crowd.

As the prisoner sat down again, Hannal cest a look over the erowid, rose to ber leet, andel, supprorth ing ler faltering steps by pressing her hand to the wall, went remind to the bettch te ocendierd atod erept timidly to his side. The did nut turn his head or seem to be conscjous of the action, but the lines about his anotutl bestan to griver, and he shat his beary egetidk hard togetioer once or twiec, as if determined to force back the mojsture from lis eyes before it hat time to form into teara.
This stern effort to fubluct the fiedings tugeing at bis heart, juiaed to the feeble and desolate air with which the puar gif! hath performed bur simple act of devotion, had its effect unon the impalinive and ardent beinins who gurrolitided them. That gentle ereattee, so yotme, so pure unt helphes, as she crepl thromall dee ottskirts of the crowd, hke a prety tawn followieg the hunter stage exen anong the lomads,
 earth, outhed their syinpathies more than a thanaitul
 men, teeting: gochl and genctors feelog, was vigerots in their tonefthearts A whester ran thorigh the crowd, namy an onegtal breath was drawn, and
 The foreman of the jury-a Dotalt, lale old fidhwdrew his eont sleere acres his efes two or thrie
 secmert on the tilecendy compting the whases crowded ont a shelf buhtud him. Whete the blachanith's wife lived a darine eothon hamitherebief to ber foce, shork

"Thes will never do," whiapered the prosectotige altorney, leasibe toward Wijitam Wheeler, who sten ed chase befiad hum; "who put the girt up to this stase eflect?"
Whecler only replied by a sarcastic and yet phastly
 judre.
"Mity it please your bumor, I deatre lat the yount
 she is cathed ap as a withess," he sajl, pomtine foward proor IItmath.

Tie blackautitis wife flang back her navarina,
 lawyer a leok thent wertad bave demelished a man of eomben merve. 'The judre durned hastily un his stat, "I :ll see fort-" He checked himaelf just in time, tork up une of the law bunke, as it to sted for some authorty, and then replied with soleman dignity-
"The court has decided that it is no busuons. yours where the girl sils."

Divid lima, who had graped his dangher's lis:; and half risen, stak back to his suat again ar thrap worts fell on his cap, and a mummur of approbet:e passed lhrough the crowd.

The aturney hirned very red, wuttered soweti:to Wheeler in an under tone, and, atter a eoond ded of ostentutions preparation. urine to ornen his Gise The chain of evidence wheh he propused to toy l .
 of the prisoner's gualt. He was ready to prove :a. lhant and the deceased had come to the Beud b.सether on the might of the murder, the oue wath it: ostensible business, the obleer to receive a larer as. of menaes. Diger words and jestures bad jasanl in. tweers them at tbe lawion. llunt hat messed a ridilu; home through the stom, thonght the detearmore than once exhibited great reluctance to aAfter the two disappared in the wools theter: Shaw hat never been seed atain, bid 2, wo. way atit,
 with hix sadtle horn and sonted with biond, wne ofit. stirrups gone, and the bridle hangeng in talters it. I fis head.

Willam Whecter ant two oher men frud th: Bend Jad gone to the foreat in search of the tat: Ant mothing was to be funtat except the marks:
 prime, losh of man ant howe, sumk derep in the man: were vantoleal atd over the road jose where a bef:
 three smadl branclacs of the oak, whold soceard :lave been crowhed by some beavy wexth tala winh hem, were broken net some of their hes: mathed together with dichat, white a bieck otrion bat flowed over the truak and slatned the carta butio gard round. Mese of the blond most base datat


 tren the case had the deatld beon aceridertal. Ta


 getaer the night befire, sate and weth. A bati a money was fimad, leaked in Itmets elies a a lismate
 neath the bed, and lunt's dalaliter bad arben-
 her fathur reternet heme on the witht of the Nowe.
 evidene be sat doxen, and the exattinatath of wad


 wha among the last. He gave in his crathere a diatr, stratheforward manner, on if every womblas bewn stadued by hrapt; bal bis lace was a-lyy ;ate:
 kept thom bent upun the door, ar tarning restion. from the thin䇤 to anotiber all the time lae was s.ax-i

r. She arose very feebiy, but did not move from :r father's sutie. When the altorncy bexun to quem on tere sbe mate an eftion to sperak, atid thoush that ue dut, poor thinge, but the whorpx-r that eacaped ber ps was so laina that no one beard it.
"Tell the rruth, gal, teil the truth." marinured the cisoner from bencerls the band whoth shaded the runy working is list face. "Te.t! the whole wh."
T're giri cast one look of Bnkuish on the old man, Ifl, summoning alt her encrgies, found vaice to $x$ ak. Slee uthited that ber futher had reuchad ome lote at night, that he catne bione, wath binod pon has tankl, ned eave her some moner, tied up in shotinge, which slie had lowked up in his chast. It we said, atko, that leer father hat insinted that baw bard rockle hotne wish fint to the disot, bad -ldeded and waited for him all night, and that he an uikat selling torth for the Bend in seareb of his setad when prstuns canter to areent hita.
Ste sol down trembling and fam, shard the soby nd imemurs of an exciled aurdicace.
The judre asked Ilumt if he had any wilnosses to rodice, and if be had no corinsel.
"No." atacd the old asan, lillmg a fiece on which te aenny of a strong spirit was writen. "No, quife Church. you won'l believe me, dutll I have no ther wine wese. I don't want uny comasel."
The gond judge sunt back in las chair, with o disprombed look, sad the attorncy arose, wiped his furth, swallawed a drep of two of water, and com-
 It ne:ther the joletee nor jury were aceuststhed to the strints impored on their combiat ty tha prorsicted und of clogueace. They ant reathessly in the it seates; Be tilted las chair bork agoinst the wati, anchler retched his feet ont to the mearest bench, and, at
 bee turned, whith an air of clerperation, towaed lle wivex fulhand him, and, taking down a bux hati hall I cigars, selected one for taimedr and pasted the ax wer to the jary. Two or three of the bystambers efrent theunelven na the forx paract them, at whith re jathe norded a corod inmored weicume, white he andied a mateh, stad, delibotatory igniling has own enr, leaned back aml smoked away watb grave minosure, only vappiag now and then, ns some me iefly tight of elopureme broke irom the lanezer's pr. 10 knuck the asthrs away frome bis thevana fantad the ruiting of the bar.
" ${ }^{2}$ ªss it to hom. pasa it to him, hate yom namoners?" whispered the judiae to Conalabie Jubinan, bo was icanuge forward ower the bar, in order to ore the bex upuon its ste:f aratin.
The constable started back and went maxerty up to te prisuner, bal Itunt teflised the kind afier, al wheth o jodee showk has head two or three times. for the wh the refusal as an evidence of down heamediess, bicb nothing comad overeome.
As the lowyer drew howard a cloee, the jul?e: lecane antuch apitated; the cisar went out ter ween has $x_{1}$ and his face tooked pule minid the samiky almosere tbat froug arouth tisu. When the man sitt
down there was silence for more than a minne, profound, deatb-iike silence, and then the judse arose.
"David lhan-atelghar, nembider! - Lave you nothing to say for yourselt? ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ he exclanined, with a burst of feeling that made the jury start.
David Hhat rose to buffeet; a clese, strong light w's in his cyes, and, thongh somewhat pole, be atood tirm and cotlected ameng his oid fremb.
"Yes, I have wontinige to eny. You will nom belicve me, bat I will spead for myselt. All that likey have aworn akuast me is Irue, and yet al: that I have said is the trath alio. I did coune to the Bend with poor tianc show, for I losed the fellow, mad in one week be would bave beren my gal's haskand. We same to get the inoney whinh Julge Cluturch owed hom. Ifound ana man in the theern." there the oid man lified bas bant and puinted to Wellime Wheeler.
 her oft by lionce. My bioud boiled wiet I saw ham. I had frombined the poor gat hree nut to touch him, and yel I tound it haed work to keep nay fuyern from has thront. This was liee redsun I watated to get home-Ahus whs what I wat saybing to sitiow.
"We sturted inme. The storm wats awiul-trees iell araund us like grass before a segthe. It was lerroble dark, bat we kepl together lill a great oak wis torta ap and fell crash almost wer us. Theen I therght Shaw way kmocked from his harse. I saw him on the ground, and-wo help net Giovl. I npeak the trabl:-lior one moment it seemed to me as if unother man was beading ower him. I rode foward hon, but the tightring west ond, and, white I was cetlang to hins, lie rode up to my side. I hisel his land in mine once. The lighaing struck ocan atod 3 waw his face, it was whote as h curpee, and dal nut iouk natural, but the vonce sounded tike bis, thanght was whothered by the norixy wind. I hef him at the dour to prit out the hurses, and went into the cubin whit the baf of monerg, for he pat it in my hand as I gate up my britie. Tite gal way rothe, my hand was wet wath bluvi when 1 went in. I wat not hart-the blood was not mane. It thizht have been his. The God of beaten kurows I fitit not shed it?

The prosiner wat down, but rose again in oth instant.
" Neptryluts." lies suid, stretchant forth lis hand to the jury, whise him eye basked und has stoul tumn dilated with intense teeling; " mextiturs, I have told yon the truth, tive whole tralh, and nollung but the trath, whela me (ient."

He sat duwn atmel the brealdene crowd; no one
 fretn the biathomiths auvi, elcar and fult, the the yruch tall of a bxell. All at once that ceavel, wal the sionne was profiatmel. Il was broken at berapth by
 her way to the dent, went ont. When she same buck
 and wife up to the iker, and addressed the juedee, who had juit unsen to conmance his clarge to the jury.
"I say, squre, supposin" you give me a chance fime" sand the smidt, tolitu" down his slecves; "I reckron th likety ax non that I siadl have a consideralke fuger in tha pie betiure it 's coolied."
"Do you wiell to give evidence? Do you know any thing whent it ?" incuited the judge, eagatly.
"Weil, I shomid thitik it likely that I dad, siquire, so juat give me the oath. Bint first bend down your head here."
The judere bent his head while the smith whispered somethiug in his ear. He then gave some dircetions to the constable in a low voice, and that dignitary moved round to the other side and took his station by the door.
The oath was administered, and then the blackgarrith turotled a diriy handlierclief which lee carried under hise urm, ant touk out a mudity biol, a horseghoe, and a ecrap of fet bilk. He hath scarecty laid bese things duwn betore the judge wisen some confuxion arust at the door. Whilam Wheeder had attempted to pass out, and the constable was forcing hun back uxain. In the strurerie Wheeder's face was turned to the crowd; it was ghastly and whate, and when he rusued has voice to expentulate, it was choked, and so husky time very few heard him.
"Orther, orthr-heeps still," resombed thrumgh the crowd, ated Whecter, as if restired to sume premence of mind, drew back to his old station.
"Welt," eaid the blacksmith, "I wan to tell you bow I came by these things, and get back to my work agath. Well, nephbors, you remember the nighit of the storm, some of you were in town, I whod yont horses, and worked tate to rete throuphl. Well, among the rest, BItl Wheeler, there, cane, in a terrble burry, atid wouted a shoe gut on that handrone black critere that he rides. The animal has a delecate hewf, $\$ 3 \mathrm{I}$ wat whlired to make nails un purpose for itsmali nath, sucil as I never made for any other burse on eurth.
"Wibeler took the hurse away jast before the storn cume on; he never took that trouble betore, but get I thumbth nothing about it till a good white after. I suw Ifunt, there, and frong Shaw ride Hway from the :avern, and just atier that a man cone prowing round the stoup and atong the fence. Still, I didn n't think nuecin about at, but after I'd dune work went hotue, fieting rather unctsy about a coal-pit that I had sel to burning on some lind of thine, down below the eross-roads.
"I got up in the morning, before daylighlt, and rode duwn to the coal-pit, cxpecting to fith it biuwn mote ten thontand pictes by the burricane. The tood was chakiod up woll trees and brustr, but I got alon: twicrabiy well thll 1 cunte to the erms-rouds, where I meant to cut through the woods. I femad a tree chohing it up, end was waiking my loorse round it, when what sumitd I see bua the benty of a man ityang among the bratucles. It wus Ilie chaw, as dead as a door-nati-at any rate I thonerght so iten."
"Way le alive? Way he murdired? What did you do with hm? ?' exeldined several voices trom the crowd.
"keep eook, neichitors, keep conb," eried the smith; "there, jou have nigh alwot set that poner eal jnto tite," he continued, pointmes to Latamet, who was bendang turard him with clasped hauds and a lowh of whidennety ia ber face, "I shouldn't wonder now
if she fains clear away when I tell you hat he? fethow was cold and stifif, with a bingerhice a id side, bat yet ithere was a breath oi lite in bera."
His predictions were right. With a aincle ree Ifannah fell acrogs ber father's lap quile neana, but every ono jresemt was so occuped with the os ness that slic remained unnotioed.
"I lave powertit strong arms," contansi ", blacksmith; extending his greut bandz, "*O I twe. . proor fethow up and carricd lim down to be s. cabin. There was a bomk full of atraw in onet $t^{-}$ and a spring of water clowe by. Allet J hod wir. : over him nwhife, he came to a litle, and askal atr: I had foumd hun. Of comise. I was rather curbm. know how he eame to be blecding in the inash !seemed both totell, but at last owiund that whe $x$ i was rating wiff lavid Itunt throweh lle sinmer one fell upun han in the dark, blaray h:m fores $u$ horse, plunged a kuate in his sitle, and left basi a.er-
 and the thonght hat Humt lad attempted hi: $\because$ seemad to hart him worse than his wound in begged ne not to mention the mather, as he wash termined not to prosed inte the ofd man, and be ire $\cdots$; that the ailair conted not be bushed itp if peopic to at that ine was wounded. It came lard for me to ter lieve that flumt was a murderer and robber-1 nalupgest that emnething would turn tup to clear hies. :1 made up my initul to lieep duiet. I doctomd so. up as well as I conta, and went bone. probatiti: wome burk ater dark with a wagon and takis poor follow bone with me.
"When I came to the eross-roads umin. nat.
 if I condd find any thing. There was a littit bay clowe ly the rond, and up one ride I saw that the - $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$ were torn, as if a lrorse lad lest has forewhend es. slipped down; a sassafras bush, chose by. was trou-e. and one of its roots torn up, and rishl there. lace." with the root, I picked up a horge-shue. I kina :: in a minutc, for the small nats had been tomene the hasor, but stack in the shoe fet, and I beriant is the first minute anty leears flew into my moutb. Wein. I searched round in hepes of finding sonething ofer. but this sermap of silh, with a bot of twine tied to at was oli that I colld tind. It did not sereso ores eonserquence, but I bromeht it lume with the boncslue.
"As I came into thwn, Wheeler's borse arrod to 2 crook of tha fonce down in the jadee's luouse in, s.i just cibmend the hars and exammed his buoss; tie one that I had stont. the night lefiore, was bare 2 : my hand. By this tine I was pretry well dadisu who was the mardurer, bit yet any other man $\pi$ not have been av certian as I wis. I went oure: the tavern, and asked about Whecter of the futi-n the kitchen. They told one that be was swe is tai. and had leen all rigeht dying with the tontheacs Just then the bosiles eame down with H-betit, dandy boots in bis land; he lad bnohrd one, w:s: I fappermed to see something that made me atx.- $n$ foget the difty boot. The bowter went mala a mu'and I snatched up the boot and made for bome.
"Well, squire, I took the horse and wason and vent after Slaws that night. My old woman, here, in first-rnte nurse, and he began to wet better after while, but thos minute he 's as weak as a baby, try. $\overbrace{7}$ to sit up a littie for the first time this very day, never told hen a word abouat Whecler, not any bing conceruing the trial of Humt, for he was so verak that it might bave kitled bitn. Besided that, $I$ paited to see what kind of a lawyer I should mrike. iow: squire," continued the goxed blacksmath, "I've akion cath that this shoe is the one which I put on Sillwan Wheeler's horge at eight octnck the nipht she storm, and that I fonand it just aftor daytiant a the very spot where Iseac shaw was stabled. fow observe this boot; the clay upon it is red, fuch toab be found it no spot hereahonhe, except just at be cromeroede. I took the loot with my own liands. mindeisured it by half a-dizen of the truchs lett on be spor. They fitted it like a glove. Now, spuire, ete is the piece of silk; it scems to me that if you ill us exatrine the pattern cluscly, it looks very intuch ike the wilk handkerchief that Mir. Wiitiam W'beeler, sicre, hos got around liis nack. Ho hud on the same :uncern the ofoglt I strod his horsee."
Every eye in the room was turned upon Wheeler, who cast a sharp glance behind him, and made anolter deguerale eflort to force his way through the darr. By this time the crowd was in a state of wild comnotion, those outside pressed up acuinst the armows, eager to learn what wos pasing in the cour-room, where the axcitement was increasing efery monemt.
"OII witb his handkerchicf, of with it!" issued impa verions parts of the room. But Wheeler flung the uficer thetk, and strusuled desperately against ther atrempls to untie the struare of critmson silk twinied carelewsly around his neek. but it was secured at last nad hunded to the judge. The jury was eriwiled arouted the bar eagerly watehing the julge as he unitubded the haudkerebief. A corner was torn away, arod the frazurent produced by the blacknnith petectily filed the remt. Berates Ilis, a patern of bark ran over the crimeon ground-work which rondered the tandkerchoef somewhat peculiar, and thes fiatern was also ith the fragment. The jury hatd seately satistied itself of the bect when a pormanlesu was brotutht into court, which an officer who iod been went ten search Whecter's room had fuind vale the bed. In was tastily unstrapped, and a lumtwri: fored drawn forth, tors and montily, true notwiththating hise traces of blood were fiunt unon the arn. When this object was hed up before the juey the exnilement becatue intense. Tlirse or four men ieaped throtisb the widelow into the bri-foom, packing tif crowd witil more closely together. The hall wian filled with stern, eager focres proging forward to the deor, and men stood so thiekly togrether that lights had to be passed from hand to hand overheinl, st thene who carried them found it impossible to

"Moke foom, matie room, I te! yoth," cried a female voice from the crowd; "she will be stiffed bere," snd, with ther arm flung round the drooping
form of IIannah IIunt, the blacksmith's wife forced a pascage for the pour wirl wbese half a dozen men wouth have failed. Wherever her immense navetino rose upon the crowd men fitl beck, and made way for her where no room seemed to exist. Ax she passed throush the door, Whecter darted forward and in a moment would have been kafe in the dense mass of human beings that filled the darkened balt. But Johnson saw ibe movement just in time, and Hung him back ayrainat the bar.
"Ite is trying to escape-he will get clear," cried a voice from the window. The cry was followed by a moment of conparative sileste; men bent their faces tovelher and whispered in croups, while the erowd onvide uticred words that made the judere turn pale. The necnsed man befrd them also, and, springing ovet the bar, drew his kilife and called upon the judge to protect him, in a voice of plarp agony that rang over the tbrong tike the cry of a homed animal. Ifis eap was off, his tbroal was bare, and the breath as is panted hrough seenged choking him. Ins face and hands were deathly white, but a spot of socerlet burned, bikea live coal, in either cheek, and specks of lizam tlew from his mouth. The aight of a knite, drawn in their midst, exaspernated the crowd, and, whell the desperate man leaped over the bar, with the wrapon gleaming in his hand, many thought that he was abour to attack the judge. 'Thowe in front were pushed up against the bar till the miling eracked bencutl, the sudulen prewire. Hlalf a dizen liands were oulstretched to pull the man awas, but be trew lack of the judge, and made an insane effort to intimidate them with bisknife.
"IIa, I know him now that his face is like ashes and his eyes butning so," cried the Misaissippi boatman, springing up to a bench. "He was among them at Vickninirg-n blackleg-a gamblet-tbe worst of all that infernal gang wiluch $I$ tod you tbout the other night. I saw him with a kilife in his hand there, locking jusi as he does now. The rope was a'most round tais neek, but he sfabled the matn who held him and got away. They hung his mates, but lee escuped-he will escape now."

The object which had possessed the crowd, up to this monent, had only been a vague determination to secure the accmatel man and lodge him in some place of confinement. The people were grealy excited; their sense of justice hiad been ontraged, an honcst and innucent mejechbor had been lotnled within a step of the gallows, before the ir eyes, by the wicked man who steked armed and menacing theill in the very bar of justice. All the elements wheh lead to violence were aroused in tbeir bearts; kill the wrevelied man misht have been safe but for this aprech of the rough lnatman, and his worda concentrated the wild passions alrearly fermented into a stern resolve. There was no shout, the tunnult grew less than it bad been, men turned their fierce eypes to eath otber, und a hoarse whisper ran throush ibe crowd-
"He eacuped the mob then. He will eacape the law now."

These were the words that went biswing from lip
to lip throngh the room, out from the opan windows and along the street.

Stitl there was no tumolt, but the crowd closed slow ly up-up till the bar gave way. A sea of eyesdiark, fitece, terrible eyes-net the wretched man every where; they glared on him from benenth the lizht, they glared on bem through the dinek windows, and far down a vista in the hatll. He dropped his haite, his limbe gave way, and, like a branch loppud anddenly foun an oush, he sunk down leltind the jurge. who apread forth his arms and strove to protect him. It wes in van-all in vatn! The gised judige parined some of the firemont hack, be bewnght them to respect the laws, he shouted to those in the street, entretang them to eome ap and save their neughors from a great crime. But still they eloged in armand him, stern, silent, and ferce, with a thint for blowd whech no heart presemt had ever felt till then. They tare the miserable wretch ont from bepind bis protector. They passed him, on a bridge of uplifted hand, to the window, and so out into the open strcet.

The blacksmith had returned to his work, and the blaze of his forze reddened over the fierce erowd, as it fell in toward his shop and tomed a wall of buman beings betore it.
"The bandkerclief! The handkerchief!" passed from mouth to mouth. Instanlly a mass of eriankon silk was diseatangled from wome fragments of the baf, and tosued over the erowd. The red light shone through it as it rose end fell, and a hoarse cry followed its progress.

Ob, the aext scene was burrible-I cannot deseribe it!

When David IIunt recovered from the stupor Which hitd fulted upan him witle a conviction that his innocence coald no longer be doubted, he was yitting
in the midst of the court-room perfectly alea. ! noise, a kifange, murmating nosise, came surf: throngh the windows. He armes and ationered paces forward, wothdering what had lecewat. child. A crowd of hunan bexinss blexthed :y strect, diaria as deuth, clowe to han, bat bagher the opposite sule, by a tieree, rukly are. It . a platiorm of stem lares, upither, whth a s.a savage awe, towarid a human form swingare :pust dieenty before the haze opening ell there -backsmith-shop insteal ot a wintosw. Hant ca. touk foward the form, framed, as it were. in is: apening on a back groand of tire. He revebix enems, shrmik batek, with a aroan, and, we bis face with beoth handa, slandered iram beadt: '

But let us turn to a soene kews terrible! Tis: words of llannah, on reviving, were to axb fig father. lle was beside her, catie and ifec. ix:' visbly afferted by the dreadiut event or the 㐌y. thouglits of boll tarnect to shaw. and tar inyli.n him catne from the lipe of each wimulture Though stll weak, he andllannah bore the enter. better than nould be experted. No pell, burre can adequately describe the entotions of the pas: - they were a strange mixlare of joy and yrial of hurror and dread. The lovers wete sock k: themselves, for a dozen neighiburs were wattspresw the hard hand of David liunt, utad aruone i.. fadze Church was the formort.

There is ancher cloaring bow in the forest mediately adjomar liat of Ihvud Lumt lan tbe cubin, with some additions, answers tor the lace. the young couple as well as for that of the ia: An air of comiort, and cyen of comparativecerv: marks the spot; and, perthaps, there is now wh ? the broad Allicginatics, so bappy a hotechotd

## THE CAMPIN THE FOREST.

## BT ALTRKB B, ETREKf.

A Exad of hanters were we. All day Irang One feel bud trailed the wemada. The jumbler fierec, The smoring bear, the rowering wolf, and died Swist ae our balis, imal fallea, an crackesl the whent Of our slim, dendly ritics. Sunset now Was brightening the leaf-acas thut ewepl all romod, As withaglorg. in a towety aport, A little hoiluw glathe, we checked ont steps.
 With the while forest-clover, incateted rotmd Were Joagr, hiw, narrosp momadg. Nimen ons braws The dellenie south wind broke, then melted stamath Over each libl in bulan. The weatern aly
 Which, midt the manting leaver und crowded trambs,
 Whas seeperl in shade nod cocotorss. From the stacam
 Over some kthoted rout, with now and then

The twiller of the kupe, swerl fibied the als





 The brailing ther-rieah weld of comider checr.
 The indipelin mig re-echoed, lios the band



 Where the thene-basotned atan bad dizarpenem. Withian the clecils of Insices. nudi Inenextht The bhickets, raven diarkioss frisw'red, but siat The le:nves njeal the edges of the trees Preseryed their ahspes.



## Oot hunter cheer wis nuat.

A glimmering timnese thiclened in the air, tinil the leaven werc blendert ench in each. The lurking datkuess widened tif it veiled Thitiet nud hosh. The meighturing throus of tranks Retired within the ghoum that hid the depthas Of the thick forest, till the brush of Njebt Hed shaded in cach object. Still a lue Of brightrexa linpered round the truesy Of the tree-summite, where a few white atars Were drepuning; whitst withat the broad fich west Une orb-might's firet-was beating like a pulae, splendid atid large. Tbe fitc, eupetied, marned clear, Broazing the dark, deep unalorage of the phite, Siunteriag the thichets with getat crimesm datith,
 So clear the ruddy glums just round the fite, The grn:a-biatien twithted, aldid the cinver-tunts Fienherl aut like zilver apnngled. In the deptho Of the Lueck fireate, where the gleans tenched not, The fire-Eies apiarkided, white withut the merolst Some showed a yteady glatiag, like ficree eyes.
As the band sat arsuand the carnp-tiec's glew, The jest and wing tlew quicbiy; legende strangeAnti blories of the wonli-old during fentsDangers earafend, und pather figelat-pisised ronnd Ftom lip ty tip, till the whather, strong And vigornus, thengelin his fitm wita ganot atul bert, Gtanerd on the darine minderts where fecky af goid Had late been quiverims, and with antrowing vice Tind the dark, blowty legent of the apos.
"The huntera bod been chte. as we this day, Beating the Wiltewernere wonds, which then Were int more funtely, wild and dark than now. Oor village was a strogytery hatulet, gort


 frafe to our tomesuck. The geidaratimed wheds laid on our hrowis their slushows, and the zrise
 As naw, weat gostard the griup. It igh flatwed one fire,




 Vien with the whin-fw-w:-ath clae wastall, Agether thome, the firn had rowered bentath, Cmoching now urringine filitily, and then Lieking up the abhes. On my eyclicls weighed

Slecp heavily, like lead, whilat now nod then My brain woonth whind in bitief furgelfolsess.
Hark! a twig manperd-hush : silence fell agrain,
'T was buta equireel. Ha : from out the wowdn
Whan not the hackneas crawding in dimp alappes
Near us? No, no, titws but the glimmer of sieep
Within my duttering eyelids. Still I beard
Fach aytwan anond proclainiag peace atul rest-
The owt-boot, cricket-chirp, und sentwity phimt
Of the lone whip-powil, whitst myriad frigs
Rang out theit silver chinsing. Down J sump,
A larst of surieks. The fire leapal ligijhaly up.
Hatchero wete dhashing, wild forms leaping found,
And limbs dptick thasing in death-apoutios.
d alatted, but a knee wȧ̃ on miy breat;
 Whence the hom breuth culae hissing, wal as prated Shrith, herrid wheoppo wom tay abrithing earm, 1 felt the hatchet siak withien $m y$ sith: The bhatp cold knife swift glided round my brows, My hair was clutcheth, and dien wilh beenexd pangs The sendp wat stenebed away; thy sight grew back.

Lay ont a human becust; a human eye
Laciked pityitg momes Som the featurce broke
 Oi the near vilage, whose kied hand was now Sprinking the strenode conl silver ou my face, Whilst methe me trany ra anxiona noighters atuad.
The moraing san hatd printed with its !ight
Patisultes, texifs ami blacshause, but the ierms Of the expecied humers durkined not
The suninesm suastian in the portal flazed,
By which the eleatang pathway atruck ine moxds.
The guze was cesseciest through the pieket-iveros.
But stal the dumets came nim. Nionin tecled red
L'pura the samanita of the flistreti pirnes,
And enged the portal with a rim of ghnic,
Still they were ubsent. Dowinward bliged the sum:
The portal blacki-licd; get they came not thene.
At iengit a pronsp with fear-winged tionstinge sough
The torst, and found them. Sxalped, in jollind gore.


Mangled und getich; and whiot these graver, romblat which
The fire-tiess ope and alut hacir goldegreen lamps.
Were henleweal ior my comratra, J was kerae

Where with arian ilenth I forchat a werty finne,
But rose to vigorona atrengith umi life at laut."

## THE GUITAR.

On: Fire the latict of the Wenere.
The burade of the ligelat caitar,
Where the eyes the the sumath matals
Are bright a* the ex'bings slat-
Where the laverto whingremal ward Ketpe time to the minatiel's low,
And the contatiel is heard As it ringe w'er the lulls awuy !

Astd I see 1 Wu wioteratiatr.
What theis atark mamizan tand

One siluge to hew antit griatr,
With lae vire of of janing dive -.
J wake :-matrl, n!as? arar
Is the dand ot the gitl I lote

# COUSIN 'BEL'S VISIT. 

ay mandy furgaten.
 to us in the comintry. Now, we begyed of the clouds to be propitions, and now, we flew to natike the hatros aplyerar so, till every artiede of furnither bud leen arranged and re-arranged at hast a half a dozen times; thanch we were assured by certain older and wiocer maderdakly that it lead gribibed notheng by the chatutes. Consin W'alter, a curly heoded, Janghingeyed junior, had come lantie to spond the summer vacaton with us, and, if truth must be told, neither Walter nor myelf felt very hospitable. We lath lived a whole year in the antecipation of this visit; and now whave our plate spoited by the whimetys of a city bejle! Water bewtated not to declire that it was too bred, and, of course, be culld buld fur opition to whinh I womld nut accede, when I had not seen him betiore for a whole yeur. It will dutu contradat those we meet every day, but living welve long munths in two-aht we mitw be in a burry the o to act out half the love that is in the leart! And W'ulter and myelf were very loving consins, for we had been rucked in the sume cradle, (I a lew yeurs
 hand, and hatd caten bread and motk from the wame porringer; aye, and leen tied up by the same strimat. whets we rats atway together to play upor the shaded verge of the mill-pond, as if to test the truth of the of repeated prophecy, that we shonatel surely be drowned. We were deep in enche older's contidences, ters. I knew every litte moss for a diom moles aromd that Wiater thought protiy; and as in dity bound, I thosphat them all protty too. I kanew, moreover, what my father newer drentami of, that Walter lewd no likint for the sevence of jursiprowence to which he was destined, and had ofleet and very mysteriuls views fur hatmelf, of which even I curbd only obinu an inkliniz. Then Waler knew exte:ly the athaber and condition of my pretty frochs, and aluuys asxisted in wherding my mother ento the purchase of a new otte. Lie binew tho that I did not like James Brown, athd thenght his we?ver mpery ust); atw that I ded like Charley IIll, velwet cap ated ath, thotith the headrecueringor th ofirstion were as like da two prats. But netwothetanding this generat ! knowledre of eacle uther's views, we had at least a dozen profound earets to whispor every day, unsil Wulter was sent atway to college. And is it to le suppused that after aut atbence of three yeans Winter woutd grow dignifed, and I reserved and prudish? Ah, an! not we! We mot with heary kloses, and strolled, arm in arm, all over the felehs and woods, and sat down tugether mader the old trees, or in the portico, at evening, and were just as emmidential as ever. But to have a third in our comerences, and sle a city ledy, in all probabilty as full of provok.
too bad! Bat then rie was conaluy ger ha: irmamy forlact, and mist, ut conter, be day a mined. Dowever, Wolder and I sel apartion: hours that we fairly conchated inizit be cxtitur-
 Whach car goest wund of currse waste in siepp. a

 butee lad been tuken from the plonsth a 1 tit w. before him arrival; and my pretty Zakia (a prof
 fadtys xitting. Oh: whot deficiufus times wiat:


 a horse, wave the halt and the nged, that a taje - er mount with salety. So threre was anohter piezto be sarriliced: But Waler atad I resulved a; it like wor martyry, and berar it we dd.
On the day of 'Bhtl. Forester's arrival. afery [' slipped two or theter more chaice bints antinat:
 eartanty, ath ebtren the last wach to all the i. puraphernala uf the dre-xitur-tabie: Wafler hantox
 and ofl we drove in seareh of my dreaded ence. Tir be sure we did not linow her, but we rewire slep ar to the firsi coid. formal mass, wath a atat step, dirugings shonters. and a wintille prett : and hail her as Mise Iswhilla Foreser. We ess chliged to wail finit ten mimutes ler the are:va' a: cars; and C'umin Walter and I sperat thas :mber rallying euth oher ont of our sherensbuese a: wubleting if our expected pacst worsud rect: pleased wath may of the thensand patas that we \& arrubued for laer betuetit. At lust there was as: tankling of a bell, a nombling, patint.-what. ':
 awoty Tina whisked past us, bad rame wa 2 sill. My benro was in my mouth, atid way might have bern in bis eyes, fior aluth that $\mid$ has: tor the ligg orise became satidenly very proman ...
"Stay bure, Femmx," he whoppered, "and I I so out in searela of the latly."

Waller shpperd forth, and I sented muele: prosition to wata his movements. Ite wainerd at a litte, and seemed to be making illominjes whar i.
 ol linery that streathed forth uporn the pwen.: mone seeflied to belong to my comsin. There wabuty upproaching thirly that remereponded wha: nutions very well, but we bad beenn toid that 'ix Forcoter nat only sisteco. There was a preth d: sel of sixieen, but she was carefuly alferded in?
exnticman somewhat advanced; and bere was a int-looking young laty, in black, alone, to whom thinter's fand was exmended involmatarsiy in lieu of fie clumsy eullector's; but this could not be Cousin liel. 1 knew that Walter must be sorry that it wis not, for she smiled her thanise very sweetly. At leverth I began to feed relieved, thinking that we mith ride lacit alone, as wee came, when the britet ris:vo of a gay face appesred for a moment at a Window, then e tall gracelial fưure bent from the doorwity, and while sume sinall, gloved hend was extended, anll the dantiest litile foot in the world way batancing lesuatingis jast befow the hem of het traveling. dress, the lady asked, "Has no one imgured for Miss Furrster?: Wealter sprang forward, and askisted here deeecnt wilh burh hameds, and I-I did not wail int an introducion, 1 can ussure yean. Blessinges on Ciusin `blel.! how we all loved ber at first sight! The bright laty impored the few monnemis that Whiser was gore to give orthers concorning her baggüc, in makins lacecell acouainted with his bistory; and I treasizecd as many an a dhzen fine compinments dat i fully resolved to repeat to binn at lio earigest upporthaty. The elose proxinity of three in a
 to any ibing like distance of manner of fereling, and, difurs we reached lume, we were all on just the Lipplest footing in the world. A stranger would five thought we bad known each other for a lifetume.

There was a crowd of litic folks, headed by my fatiler and muther, a wating as on the purtico, and
 mish cartosts and words of welcorac as aze seitlom shuwerd ugn a sirunger, and then borne atway apon my tatiter: arm to the parlor. One bromaght the sladed rexking-char, another unticed the bannet, u Gute removed Hes hot, dusiy shoes, white natunala
 to wher a cup of bico lea inmudtalely. Wut 'Bet. deriared she was not in the feast latigued, and, hold:trg her weathe of black ringlets, that had broken away liom the jrieoning bulkin, in one latad, slie tropedicuma wiudow to window, exclanning at the the tiews; then tumed to shother the litife rogoe following ime wilh kinecs, wondering, meanwhie, titat tee had never known her deat, deur consias befire, and deciarang that the condntry wata perlect Pherethet, and she shuatid never weary of to enemant. fu'nts. Int lens than ata hour Consin 'lebl. hakl donned ashono mitatar dress, ated a simple straw hat, and Fe were out in the frenh fede fogether, thater ratiog the way, lowariag the finces where they emat to lowered, and where they eonid mot, lationang Eaing tosce 'Lel, spong over inem like a young coll, sedrexiy touthorg his extended bathe. Whe seomed to dave laken a luew lease of our runaway years, glnd to feast upon the beratien of tield and wruxdiand for the fist tinse that day; suelt a renen ing influence has stinpallys. Cuusia 'Lisl. Waxconalazaly startion as will a jojous ery at wint was funiliat to us; and stat would kitel to smetl ithe rich Iuri, und wallow blout ta the delictors clover, just as we thad done in
years gone by, and she would hish us at every gush of nelody from our chair of woodland vocatists, and ask the name of every little winged thing that dited by; and point away to the hills, marking, with joyful surprise, the want light bursting from a clond, and bathing the green tarf, then the conning shadow hovering for a moment on its verge, and fanally settling down, rich, dark, and lazy, with here and there s small fake of gold upon it; and then whe would daoce off after a bee, of butherily, or a fracment of Abating thistle-down, till we were inchned to furn from anl wild and andanome thines to Cursin '1bel., as the widuest and giadsonuest of the whole. For a day or two, never was linere a happies trio than my two cobsins and myself. Walkng, walking, walking constantly: There was every ling 10 sere, and we reaily lerean to feat ihe summer would not be long eorugh for our parpose of showing off its beanties. IBniny dayy, to0, world colue; but it was no punishthent to be confined within diore with such a joyborn spirit at Crusin 'liel's. There it gave W'aller a fire oppratanity to display the tone and compras of a rich, manly roice, and matke known hos tavte in the choice of fine paswages, which, I now besan to nim-pect, were selected with reference to another ear than mine. We lad formerly read from the same page, for the soke of convenience, with an arm uround my waist. That last familiarity had, of course, been absundoned on the arrival of a vistler, but I did inink Cousum Wialter maght favor me with a glanes once in pwhile. Sumelmes I had a preat mand to show him lnat an ald frient was not to be so negiceted for a new (ace, but then he d:d no worke than the rext. We all neglected each olter for 'Bel. It seximed bet duc.

There hasd been a shower early in lise morning, but the sun came out Iraghinuly, and lowsed down upon the drizting trees and jeweled wrubbers, pleds. ing to the earth a etorions day. Freshiy wand the sweot-scented wind upward, after stonping momentarily to the flowers and gross-blades; and a wild, joy-modetened harst of minerted melodies went口户 from the wooklind, as a crowd of young lirds warled from thate coverts and winged flit!ir way heaven-ward. It wats a coul, detuedoms hour, and I went in seared of Cousin 'led, to inquire how it should le spent. Fine was nut to be found, and, fiaribermore, I discovered that Whiter was masing, too. Lemaing from the window, I marked foot-prinls on the wed grusta, and followed to the garden. There were low, contidential vaices amone the shrubbery, and I liesitated to advance; but, slanding on tip-tot, 1 managed to peep throught as eltamp of gevoseburry bhathes, and there saw-what thinh you? Why, Walter had broughat me bomen elinice, beantiliti poselunh, and be hud been extremely eloguent in his prajess of the magnifietent tower. There canc but one bud upran it, and we had bunt of as watched ing dajly growth with insense interset, and now what shonld W Halter be daing but bendiag thal stem an rudely as thougb it bad been the commoneat llower in tho world. I bit my lips aeverely, and fíled niy hands with prickies in my etteris to ketp still, for
exch moment I expected to see my darling, carefully watched rose-bud, ment like a woribless petble to the gromad. But no much thing. Walter kuew well enough what he was about.
"Oh! what an exquisite bud!" silenced his evident scruples; and, hatore I coutd have interferev if I had eltempted it, the rish, creamy-white of the bursting blosisom was mincling with the glussy sable that shaded the brow of Conssin 'Bel. Walter's hand was a little tremuluts (well it miaht ide, thisving nember that it wns!) as he fastensel thet pretty gyift, and 'luel's fare crimanod-with lonest indignution at tho shameleas rohimery, $n 0$ dombt.
"So ho!" muthert I, an I mathered up my drens in me hand, to prevertits mollitye, and sonde nuiselessly bacte to the beave; "wo hor? Mr. Walter! our confidential thys are over, eb!"
I coutd not liopl batek one little tear, just one, preeoded and fothoweat up by smilas, for I telt as thounts Wiater had ill-reated memend 'But., two and yel I coutd nut, for the tife of me, have told any one in What particutar reapoct I concejved myself injured. I didank mywitf once or twiee what ripht 1 laad to their secrets, and thongla it was not an easy question to answer, tike sense of injury still remained. Ny two eom-ins srenacd to be so welf entertained that my eflirts ware gute out of the gresion; and so I drew on my slecued apron and tied my little morning cap ciomely thater the chin, fully resolved to delight my mother with the display of corrain domestic qualitien more fumely thate uselcss, Fifeern minutes by the chick hatit gnobe by (for I was unensy enomgh to mark well tledir fighle.) whem Comen Walter carne inter the kitechen with any thing but hisu usenal manly eir ; and really I betan to thank he fita his sin in the

 hatif a preet mind to begin myself and tell him that it was no mother at all, ated even to withate my ctading for not having been duty mormed that be was fatling in lose with Consin llel. But suddenty be found words.
"You are engencet, Fanny?"
"Nor pardeutlarly, if I an wanted cilsewhere."
Walter stammered forth something that I did not quite underntand, and lorked earnestiy out of the ${ }^{2}$ Hibulow.
"Yeu linow, Walter. that I shall not allow any thine to take me from you and "bel."

This remarti was mude just as my cousin was intring to me asan, and be drew back dasencerted, whese I , mat ghte interpretins his confuxion, atul get jutixine that I had a situe to it, proceeded very coolly to wilc otla row of aftass tumblers and arratige them on the water. Walter tooked at me as though he would say something eould lee fut receive a single glance of corcmazoment or even onvelizence, then turned to the whensw, fiffected with the taveel of his crp, and finaber, wha pecturly hesitanag, hiteling sort of step, proeceded irresolutely to the door. I waited till he was within a step of the threshhold, and then, wotha lifith huget, sprang before bill, putluge boll hauseds in his.-
"Speak out, Walterm-what is it?
 But it is a glurions day for a gallop on hareblat: you know yours is the only decent beast for:in all the country round."
"And so yoar want me to ride with you? '. 2 be extremely hapry to accombordute you. cows

Ob! bow Waiter's astonished eycs stared ter: a dixplay of ubtuacress.
"Consin 'Bed. will fithe no difficulty in ac: : herself for just the litle time we shall be pros -hen-"

Walter, with a very prepontermas lanch. miza': sbouders and whook tben herartiy then. juls:bandy that wore trying with all tirrit mastrop his away, he gave them at least a hali duzeghor and, with a confused melange, in wheb the a m: " misehictoth," +4 sweet," :- ingemaus," "r.ąr. were quite conepienouls, he gave the shouldere opere shake, and dracged poor Funsy Furester fert ra. afier him ont of the room.
In a litale while we were all on the parmiot:Consin 'Bel. mounted on Zihka, and beataidizer was she, with her gheeply binire and ammake:Even my heart swetied with pride to ree my m palfrey so highiy honored. And Waler ilr:": Oh! there was a world of eloquent miabity 3 large, datk eyes; and right getlantiy did be tact the saddie, ant proudly corve his strong eam bure: in the rein, and kerp the spirited auima! inum thet:past its lighter companion.

A low word was spoken, onsed or wona a ? fusion of smiles sluag back to the admurnza ato : the porlico, ant auay flew the hapry equasti..: almost with the spered of the wind. Firnt thal $w$.

 for riding, it кoom lyecante quite unnecosiart sua: suth mee abuat the malter at ald. Inderd. if tritices: be told, poor Fanny Furester lecanke, by sha is
 quictly, and tor the nost part woobsersed; niwt . up an cmbarrasing pame in eonversat:on; aum asenting levereli at a cratical motned whin bet 2 " tnan's wat tandat ber she wats de trop: mororoch making a third in the buagey, and askrails, thores? respectinl dintauce, in the walk; always bitadides
 sirable, antl yet not a htrile piqued byy her ft:"mproveking lack wh confutence. To "play thatitio: and then the weprived of even the crumbe fone : $x$ tabse! it was too bnd! It was no dubient port st. ever, as far as execution was concermed, for nt.. Whater nor 'llel. were fery sharpanghted to dorn actions. But there were wathe bali dowen cin:
 establishment, that were not guse so comothere and they had the honor of getting up several equet: rasing econes. Stall, neather of my cousum thwis: proper to cnirust me witl any conticminal oumia: eations; and so week after week paswent by unl: 'x vaeation bad ended, and Wrlier was oblized, whw: feluctantly, to prepare for his return.

After assisiting my moher in mutting Walter's 'arclente' it order, and watching him and 'Bet. till ley di-mpneared a!one almantig the shaduss of the eco, I went up astin to my cosisin's rocm to see wh this borotis and writing materjals were all packed. "he roonn was in confusion, and, among the fight untier that strewed the carpet, nity attention wosk artan!ariy altracted by several loose strips of very ne paper, and I had the curiowity to piek them up. mone wats writen, very eurefilly, " My dear Miws "are-uter," on ansother, " Dear Iabella," and another didress wais familaerized into " (harmitry 'Bel., ${ }^{17}$ but te writer had evalemily heen frizalid lior worts tu athor: Comsin Wrater had fomed it no easy matter "inilte a luver's episile : Alwer etjoying these tellale corape to my heart's eomtent, I procerded to the .bir. whore, lo: I stumbleal an juset the nembest fithle vecel that ever was colded, measured, I was sure,
 "orevicr." So lere was the mystery of the note
 thow y' envelape? It looketl like a book, it fele like ne: but Whter, boti, frank, merry-hearied Cousin Wuther womld never be susentmontal. No! it was Habtit's something c!se, bun what? Ah! there was a whatatone for curiosity? How my fingers sided terkited the knot, and huw I rott the pupils of my ensa ditating at the lhotroht that notining but a thin mid of pupser lay between me and the unstery of a fermide love-tishen: But I reasisted the temptation, much has the effiort cost, and put ladek the little furtage on the talse? As I did wo I was startied by the sound of a foolsertp, and, on turning found, sudWhity encuuntered nyy Cousin Watter.
"•My dent Miss Forcster!' 'Dear Isabella!' 'f"ranting 'Bel.,"" rupeated I, with provoking volubisty, and then pointed to the little paekage inquirNicis. Waiter biushed to the roots of his bair, and lonotex very foolish.
${ }^{4}$ Now yous shall tell me all about it, Walter-how yai agmied rle case, whet she soid, and when you are to apeak to l'nele Furester.
"Nomsense, Fan! busb! You are wrong, all "rrung ! "
" And you are quite indifferent to Cousin 'Beh, eh? sid shi to ywu ? -atd these steuliby meetings mean wuthing ?"
" You and I bave been together so fifty times, Fanny."
"Aye, tweanse we are consina-more, brother and s:ster. hut biep yenur own eounsel, Walter, if your urll, ${ }^{4}$ and throwing down the package, and masterjug as innech of an air of oftended dignity as I could curveniently assimes, I posesed on to the dioor.
"Stop, Falny !" and W"alter drew my arm within bix: " you shall not be angry with me after-after all you have dune. But in truth I have nothing 10 teil. I have never said a word to your cousin that yül, that Hil misht not hear-there are reasons why I *loukl nut. We are both young, and I-'" an expressunt of deep pain fiaxhed across the countenance of Cinisin W' atter, and be bent this foreliead for a monsent upa his doubled band; "and I ara poor, fanny ""
"Poor!" I exclaimed, with the most innocent wonder.
"Aye: poor, Fanny"-owing my bread to your father's bounty, atud be is not rich, you knuw, my dear. It would be villanous in me to iry to engage the affections of Isabella Forester under such circumstances, nud yet 1 an sure sbe knows I love her."
"But you are sure of nothing with regard to her ?" I remarked, with assumed coldness.
"Do you think so, Fanny? Do you think ber aliogether indifierent?"
"Bive lass been acenstotned to admiration ever since the knew what in racant."
"True, Irue?"
"And will be a great belle next winter."
"Ayr, and forget me, Funny; it is but right and natıral."
"It sectns she has but a glance or two to forget."
"What would you have me do?"
"In trath, Walter, I an not a very $¥$ age adviser, and perliaps shall, girl-like, sprak more from the heart than hetad; but of one thing I amstire, if Bel. Furester had a brotlec he would le demanding zour intemions."
"Oh! it would be wrong-"
"If there is wrong, Walter, it has been commited already."

Consin Waller looked tronbled, and thereupon ensured one of thuse long, confidential commoningry that 'Bet's coming so entirely internopted. It ended in unfolling the little puckage, thongh Walter blushad as thongh he had been detected in a crime. - Ife bad reason to blash. A fullyrown boy of nincteed making a preseat of a copy ot Lalia Kcotih, and pete-cil-marlied, too! Yes, as I live, along a cerlain tine stama commencing:
"There 'a bliss beyond all that lie minalrel has 1old,"
there was a line drawn quite distinclly, Ol? how closely I held my fingers over my lips to prevent the laurgh; but it uvatd burst forth, and tbourg Cousin Walter looked excocdingly mortıfied, be could but join it.

I fancied that the eouniry grew rather dull to 'Bel. after Walier left us, and she had reatly acquired quite o tinge of sentimentality when slie was taken bume. She has since become a very great belle, as I expected, dies not like to andk of her visit to the country, and is very infatient if I chance to mention to ber the name of Conain Whler. She may bave forgolten him. I know not, but I do know thal when she openeil a litile cabinet the other day, containing a few precions keepsakes, I diecovered a pretty volame with an erabossed moroces cover, that I had seen before. On laking it up it opented of itself, uad my eyes tell upon the words,
"There"a a bliss bejond a! that the minatre] has 1otd,"
for the pressed remains of my pror rose-buk lay carefully treasured between the leaves.

Consin Walter is to be alnitted mext wiuter, and then-them!

# THE MAGIC LUTE. 



## CILAPTER I.

My bimuly ? wing ta me and utabe me glatl!
 As tuevietives oll n weil- - Mestut.
Ox a low stom of the feet of the Cimnt de Courcy snt himbrick, tik youtl)full hady Logaline. Oue delicate, dimpled bated hovered over the stringe of ber lute, like a snowy hird. alant to fake wing with a barst of melexly. The ollot she was phayfully trying to rebuase from the chaxp of his. At last, she desinted from the attowpt, and said, as stre gazed ap into biy prond "unfuthmalhe cyes"-
"Dear De Courcy! hose shall It thank you for this beaution gif? How shall I prove to you noy love, my grotitude, for ail your generous devetion to ay wishee? ?"
Loyaline was sturted by the muden light thet dawned in thowe deep eyes; bat it pased away and fett thom cainer, and promer tian betiore, and ditere was a touth of salless in the tone of his reply-
"Sing wo me, sweel, and thank me so!"
Loyolme si:hed as she tuned the lute. It was ever thise when she alhaded to her love. Ilis face woukd lyyten like a tromest-ciond, and then grow tark and Etill aram, as if the fire of hope and joy were suddenly kituder 3 in his soul to be as sudemly extinguished. What eould it mean? Did be domber her ailection? A tear fell upou the lute, end she sad, "I will sing

## TIIE TADX'S Lat."

The slecpest wrong that thou couldat do, Is timat to chotht my tove for iliee,
For questintiag that thau quebiounst too, My truth, wy pide, my purity.
'T were worse ibinn fulselinad thas to meel Thy hasil rareas, ily lighteat anilie, Nor feel my heart exaling beat


The dreptal wrong that thnu eomidat do, Is thus lo drube iny fadth protesest;
How slamid $f$, love, tre tese ihan true, When thes eft mobied, bruvest, besi?

The tones of the Lady Loyatinc's ruice were sweet and clear, yet sulow, 60 daintity delicate, that the heart eutsht then rather that the ear. Be Coarey felt has sond solken benamb those pheading accents, and this eyes, as he prazed non ber, were filled with unaterable tove and surrow.
liow beautifis she was! With that foint color, like the first blowh of dawn, open ther cherek-with thuse soti, black, glussy bridis, and thase deep blue
eyes, so lumincus with sout ' Again the lady tes: her lutem

For thee I brais atot hind my hair With frnkfam thuers, fur only thee;
Thy sweet npptoral, all my eate, Tiby love-hlie world to the:
For thee I fold my foireal gown, With simple grace. for thee, for thee:
No mhet cyes in mill the tawn Blall lowk with tave on me.
For thee my lightsume itse I rune, For thee-it cise were mute-iur thee:
The blossom to the bee in June Is less than thou to me.

De Courcy, by nature proud, passionale. rewr-: and exactiog, had wowed and won, with sume culty, the young and tintid zirl, whoke leoderoes:her nuble lover was blem with a shrinkiag $z^{w}$. which all his devotion could not for awlate ovescretw

At the time my story conamencer, be was aras:prepurations to join the Crisaders. He wew 0 . out in a few days, and brave and chivalrec as be mor there were bolh fear and grief in his hurath, w-l, t :thought of leaving his beanafila brade for years : $x^{-}$. haps torover. Parfectiy conviaced of ber al con purity of purpose, thought and decul, he fe: f : t he thoughtit, rawne to suppose thal ber karant $x=$. perhaps unconacishaty to herself, estranged:roxat: : or rather that it never bad been him. Ile remembina.
 bashful relnetance to aneet his saze-her tanidnar in
 mudeaty, tiae soul of true affection, were divertais bis jadous maremation into indalerence for braw: and tondness for anolier. Only two daye triont upon sudkenly comemigy liet chamber, he bad suret uvi bet in tears, with a pagre's cap in her tand atoc \& hearing his step, she had starled up bisolonat: $10.5: 3$. barrassed, and hidden in beneath her mantit, w: it loy upon the coucch. Poot be Conrcy: Tasut indeed ostounding; bus white he had perfeel to": o her bunor, lee was tom prond to let ber sex his ur, cious. That cap! that crimson cap! It was bate leat lime be was destined to behoid it ?
The hour of parting came, ami De Courcy at $x$ dered as he saw a smile-cerninly ba exalinit? sor $\mathrm{s}^{\circ}$ -leghen thrunth the tears in the tark eyes of $i$. bride, es she bode him for the last time "forewet!.

A tweltemonth atierward, lee was lammeber: lize dongeons of the East-a clarined ond hopos: caplive.

## Clarter il.

* Ah ! flecter for 1lan fiectest storm or steed, Or the death they bear,
Tlue livat1. Whirth leandir thereghe clathes, like a dove, With the wings of care!"

The sullan was wenty; weary of his flowers and sfumains-of his dreams aud his dancingegirlsbis haren and himself. The bauquet lay unlouched tive him. The rieh chilosique was cass aside. be coviling slerter shone in vain.

The Almas tripped, with tinkling feet, Enarked thers motions dight and feet?
is slaves trembled at his presence; for a dark etoud neg lowering on the brows of the great Lotd of the wst atd they knew, from experisnee, that there ere lath thunder and fighning to come ere it dissred.
Bet a sound of distant plaintive melody wes heard. sweel wice sighing to a lute. The shtan listened. Bring hather the minstrel," be said in a sublued ne; and a lovely, farr-haired boy, in a page's dress I pale greensilk, was led blusbing into the presence. "Eing to me, ehild," said the Lord of the East. wal the youth loustied his hac, wilb grace and whatenn shit, and saing, in acceuts soft es the ripple fa till,

## THE VLOLET's LONE.

dibil teil what the vielet kell to the stat, Shalu she ghzed through her tetartim his beauty, afar? Fto.ang, twa her siuging was anly a wigh, buh uniurdy heard it, but graven, Love and I; $t$ wh, fuld of irugrance ath beanty, it atele Paralug the alilnese up, up, to the star's beaming coul,
ine smge" Thom art plowing with ginry und might, the I in inta a tower, frail, luwly and lighe. ath not thy pity, i seek net thy anile; axk ent to worshios thy be:tuty awhile; f. xiyh to there, sing to thee, bloon fir thine eye, *min when thou ant weary, tw bleas thee and 山e:"
ant 1 tell what the blar ta the riolet maid,
thate sabrued, thath his love-lexk, she hung her young heud?
He sang-but hio singing wos only a ray,
 How in mail!ed, as it fet!, in ita melady elent,

th no. inve! I diate not ! lex iemilet, lex pare,
For ine in luetray, were the worda he said to her ;
Bit os she lay Istrening that low la: arby,
 Aal whest dantit had stolen her bennty and blewm, The ray calta agaias to play over her tontb.
Lume ere the lay had ceaned, the cloud in tie animinis eye land disolved itulf in tcans. Never had Firsis so maved his soul. "The lute way enclanted: The youth was a Peri, who had lost his wny! Surely "turk be ko!"
"Bht sing me now a botdor strain!" And the tecurfuil clatd fluns back his golden curla-and swept the slinges nuere proudliy than beriter, and his voice kork a clarion-tune. and bis dark, steel-blue eyes Rased with bervic frec as he seng

## TIE CRIMEBN PLITME.

Ob ! mow ye the knight of the red waving plume?
Las: bia lightaing amite gleame thrathgh the bulte's witd glimm,
Like a flash through the tempeat; oh : fly trom that traile! 'T is tile widh fire dif fury-it ghows to begetile! And his sword-wave is denth. and his war-cry is deom? On : brave now the kroght of the daris crimson ghtume:
Hie atmor black, as the blackest midnight ;
 Itis crest-a crouched tiger, who drenms of fiefce joyIt muth-" Heware: for I wahe-to deatroy !" And his sword-wate is death. And his war-cty is demm! Oh: brave anot the kaight of the dark ceitanan plume:
"By Allah! thou hant magie in thy voice! One moze! and ask what thou wilt. Were it my aigmesring, 't is granted !"

Tears of raptare spring to the eyes of the minatrelbuy, as the malinn spoke, and his yommer cheek thashed like a morning cloud. Bending over bis lute to hide his emotion, he warbled once again-

## THE Bitonex heirlig apleal.

Give me buek my cirilalionci's atrath:
Give me back my guileless youth:
Plensure, Glory, Fortune, Fatne,
These I will hat stowp to clam!
Take them: All of Reants 's power,
All the triangh of this hour
Is not wirth one blustryon stole-
Give me buck any blom of win!!
Take the chp amil lake the gem:
What have I to dis with thetn?
Loose the garland frum my hair:
Thua shualdst wind the witht-shade thete;
Thma whe wreath'st, winl fialtering art,
Poison-fowwers to biod my heatt?
Give ano buck the rose yon atole:
Give me back my blom of acui :
"Name thy wish, fair child. Fhat tell me first what good genius lans charmed thy lute for thee, that thus it sways the sonl?"
${ }^{4}$ A clnkl-angel, with large melancholyt cşes and wings of lambert fre-we Franks have named him Love. He led me fare and breatled upon my lutc."
"And where is he now?"
"I have hidien him in my heert," saik the bov, blushing as he replied.

And what is the boon thou woulkt ask ?"
The yonthfal aramper bent his kace: and soill in fatering tonez-"Thon lase a eapive Christina Xnight; he him go free and Love shatl bless thy throne!"
"He is thine-llon slait thyself relrase him. There, inke my siznet with thee."

And the fait boy glidetl like on angel of light through the guards at the dungeon-cions. Bolts and bars fell before thim-for the bore the talisiman of Power-nad he sluok in his beratity and grice al the engtive's couch, and bade bim riac and go furth, for be was free.

De Courcy, half-awake. Eazed wistfulty on the benign eyes that bent oxer him. He had just been dreaming of his guardian angel; and when he saw
the trenaternss sirnnger boy-with his lucks of lighthis heaventy smile-his phle, sweet facc-he had no dombt that this wis the celestial vixitant of his dreans, and, follawing with love and reverence his spirit. guide, lie searcely wondered at his sudden disepperarunce when they reached the court.

## CIAPTER IH.

"Pure as Aurara whin she leoves ber come'in,
 The bulany sevedregre farn ber locke of laghe."
Safely the knipht arrived at his casale-gate. and as he alibited from lus sleed, a lowely woman sprang throwoth the gltomy archuay, and lay in tears upon his breast.
"My wife! my sweet, Irie wife! Is it indeed thou! Tiny cheek is paler than its wont. Hast memened for me. my love?" And lie knight pat back the lene bleck lock nod anaed unom that sad, aween face. Oh: the delicinus joy of that dear mecting! W:as it too dear, too bright to in $\times 1$ ?

As a banquen, given in honor of De Courcy's rethrn eome of the gutst, thohed with wine, rastily ten falt in his bearing an imsmation whith auroke al!
his former duybs, and, tepon infuiry, be fornel . horror that doring his abence the Latly Lencior left her home for montlis, and none kitew w: why she went, fat ath eould gtess, lieey hitited

Je Courcy xprank up, with hie hand od tbe rei: his aword, and rashed toward the chanater of wife. She wet him in the snterom, and lis. $\ldots$ calmaly and patiently as her gave vent torlt his.rs wrath, end bade her prepare to die. Her on's ? was-" let me go to my chanber; I would :as: : prayer; then do with me as you will."
"J3egone!"
The chamixer duor closed on the graceful form sweeping ruben of the idudy de Courey. Ith: 0 : moments it opened agrain, and forth cumb. * theekly fokled arms, a striphing in a jacee dans crinton eap: the bokd, bripht boy with wita : had parted al his durem-pate! "Here' in ter 4 chamber!" The kimght spang fornatal to ceste $\because$ daring intruder to the enrib. I3th lae strunsets to the gromed liee cap and the golden itrka, act .

 I and blessed her for her hewic and beantiol civis.s

# OUR PRAIRIE SKETCHES-NO. II. 

## ELK HORNPYRAMID-ONTHEUPIER MISSOERI.

In carrying on the great project of making the enlx lishments of Graham's Magazine allogether Autionet, and thus to advance Atoctican Art whth American literature, we endenvor, as far as posible, to avoid the beuten track, and to retect such pieces of scenery as are at once armed and noved.
The Eli Jlorn Pyrazad, on the Coper Misoouri, is quite a curksity. At Je "Two Thousind Mikes Ruver"-so naned by Lewis and Clarb-which joms the Messomit, on the unth side, two thonsand mimes obuse the junction of tike Missouri with the Mirsissippl, is an exvensive prome, covered with bashes of artemese, fialed with efk and deer paths io all direc. tions. The prarie exterds without merruptone as fur as the eye ean rach, and is called Peririe à la Corne de derf, becaust the munderng lodians have bere erected a pramad of eiks horns.
 ing or war partice of the Iadans have gradually piled ap a quanty of elks horms, till they buve lurned a pranid of sideren or eizhteren feet high, and walve
 by makes a puent of contributus hospart, which is not datincult, as in the vermity sucth borts ore every where seathered about. The stesteyti of a huming party is ofen marked by the nomber of borns they have adided to the beap, winch ere dergated by peenliar red alowes. Ail these horns, of which there are cortininly trum tweive fo tilleed handred, are con-
fuserlly mixed together, and so wedzed in. that $\because$. lecriner and his party fornd it dibsult tis spmeste. large onc, with frarteen antlers, which ther berch away with them. Some butialo burns hare at adiced to the heap. The purpose of this praticu $=$ said to be "a clomem," has secare gord louk in ty ing. The drawing of this pyramid tors muste -: *: spon, by Mr. Bramer. and it is wo well engrave: : \% us by Mr. Smillie, that we feel sure the sutecros to "Graham" will look with mterest for the suateing shelche's, of which we bave quate a ambler
 propriate to an Ameriean tugazzine, and we tind: $:=$ are moure puptlar than eny other style of ifiusta:. © We have bow fine-hed a apirited and strikmes pion of "Inthans Horse-Rurrine on the Prairer," म!: I will tee ready for the lamary number. Alan a iod. tiful engraviny of "The (hirf's Jonerider," w!. : will pretenth! appur in the some number. wat,

 jority of tace lathom and prairie sketchow x - : we have: orer turnty in the engraners' h:ade-w: taken on the spot by accomphished arions, and ar:
 pertures whelh nre given to the world. Alf the FF
 subjects, and we feel sure that they mast gave atr: pexilun to Grahau's Musazine in the Unated 三wis


# BLANCHEACHESON. 

GY MRA A.C. CASPBELI.
(Conciuded frum foge 151.)
"I nan a strange dream last night, Mary. Me. houctul I was standing with Artiour in the spper part fo an old dilapidated buideing, in a strange, widd ountry, when we wore started by the most frightulu mid piercing screama, lons, clear, lond and fiendtlike, "Irding the heurt-bloond with their terror. On lookmes up, we saw an immense bird, black as midnight, trciang in the air. It wheeled to and fro, Happing is heavy wings, when, sakldenly, with one downwart swoop it cuusint a bright-phamuged warbler, which was soaring upward, and uttering apain that feuful cry, which thow seemed like a demon whont of rutory, lowe its bleeding prey to a clelt in a massy Fine of pucks, which towerel hizh in majestic zranders betore us. Sick and faint, I turned awaly, cowering in dread as if the spirit of evil were ruling in the air; whet I raised my head Arthur was gone. The bird was actain circling and shricking; instinctively I felt that the fiash of its dark eye was directed to where 1 soud. and I turated to excape. As I fict throigh e lose floomy fallery I heard the rush of its wings, and save inyself up for lost; in an instant more it was wheling over my head, and with the same yell with Wilich it had caught the poor bitd, darted toward me; for a moment I scemed turtied to stone, but as it raised ths talons, as if about to dart them in my side, I stetched my hand, and, srasping it by the oeck, held " wrothing like a worm in its agony. Aguin and araith it strove to turn and bury its bedk in my arm, but iny sterencits appeared suparimunn, and I wiceexdisd in batheng its ellorts, until thinking lite extinct J threw it from me. Once inote it rosecircled and striekedtonce more I grusped it-unce more its best was turnerd toward my erm, butt 1 l bore a charined the, it badi no power to hurt me, and at lenorlat Itlung Hkwn dead, with its targe heavy wings druoping by Nk side, its satbe plunage ruffled and turn, and its thague, forked like that of a serpeot, protroding from ty enornous beak. I fiung it from me, and wondered that Arthur was not near to aid me in the ${ }^{3}$ nusple with nine enemy. Was it not a strunge dream, Mary ?"
"It was, dear Blanche, but You huve grown taneiful of late, end sume witd Eastern tale that yuth have been reading bas held sway over gour imusination duting the hours of sleep. You were not always Wont to be terrified by those freaks of fancy; why Boty give them even a passing thuugbt ?"
"I have been reading no Eustern tales, Mary; ardbing it the slighlest manner connected with that turnd dream; but there is a mountain-luad of sadness
weighing on my heart. The least noise stortles methe wind, as it bears onuatd the facted leaves on jts unsecn wings, wails on my ear with the melancholy plamiveness of a fimeral dirge-the very zipains of sunshine, which were once 10 me the types of all things beautiful and joyome, now wear a sad and mocking aplendor. I wish Arthur was bere; when he is by my side I feel sufe from nll harm; why did he leave me whon the dark raven shtjeked over me? Arthur! Arthor! conse to me, mine own, come to me once again." And Blanche buried her face in her hands and wept.
"My sister-my own sister-n" but the worde of consolation which lary attempted 10 utter, fatlered and died auyy as stat lowked upon Blanche, dronping like the lily-bell when the apirit of the storm 1rails hiy dark wing over earth's lovetiest and swectesi. Sitting down beside her sister, and locking her arms around her, and bowing her head until ber cheek touched that of Blanclie, she suffered their tears to ftow lonit and silently tozether.

It was tho midalle of autumn, and the trees had pranked themselves rimht gorseonsly. Ifree stood one, a veteran of the forest, dyed in crimsun, as if a warrior's heort-bined had been pouted into the veining of every leat-ilure anollier arrayed as if the divinuturod had suddeniy roused italf in a latard of concented Iteasure, and spnong up branchetd and decked wilh the coveted gold-some, brillant on if the recol purple of an Eostern monarch had been shed to chothe then with maxitirence, and othets monbre as if hooded and cowted in the dark gath of a Carmelite. But all were beantul, as the slanting rays of the parting sunligtil lell ameng their slightly quavering branches, and the flame-tolured elory, blended with deep amethyst, lay in long hones in the westorn beaven, while here and there a tight pillat of misty brighoness tose high, uphokling the leaden pall which was grudually datkening, lat horizon,

A sunser! An ablumn sunser! An autumn sunset in the dexp woods: Alone in the temple of Naturerooted by the vanled areb of the eternal heavensm the ecre leaves sifewitix the long ander-the light strufgling in brokien masses through the brizht leatwoven oralorymils music, now low and swect as the far-off sound of an angel's harp-chord, now full and loud as the roar of many watera, woke by the master-power of that mishly wind which uprooteth the forest in its fury, and sighs wowingly over the blossonts of the blue hare-bell in its mountain honse. Is there not in the soul of man a secret sympathy
with Nature, that his hear-strings are ever played upon by bur mysteriuus iniluence? She looks upon him with a bright and laughing face, and he gives ber bark stules which ure but the rethection of her own. Sbe pmus out the pleatant sunshine, gladdening and revitifying every green bemet and quiet dell, and whowering aparkles on every ripple of the uilver wave, and she pours it too upon the dark lanes and crowded a lleys of the throtuged city, lighting up many a cheek lone blanched by sorrow, and siekness, and want, and making the sulierer to feel that the sumshine is indeed a blessed thing. It is not unil the apirit has been worn and crushed, that Nature's joyous rreetings seen a mockery, and it was painfur to tee the young and fuir Blanche Acheson, ou this glorious cvening, bowed in bitterness of spirit to the very earlh.
Soon after the nisht which saw Mick Cassidy so vainly plendeng for his life, Comyogham had taken a hurried farewest of Woodvale. Pleading a long theferred engagement to spend a short time with a friend in a distant part of the state, with a thousand burning words to Blanehe, and exacting from ber again and again a vow of unalterable fidelity, he tore himself from lier side. He had written but once, and then he aprike of the necessity of a prolonged absence, and of his sutul's wish to be united to ber who Was dearer to him than life.

Edward Ugilby and his friend were also away. They bud been paraing the summer months in visiting many of diose beantiful places which so justly excite the admiration of travelers from the old Wortd, and a leter received that day' by Mr. Acheson, puat the fumily in momentury expectution of their arrival.
While the sisters were stith sitting pondering over the past, and vainiy endeavoring to lif the veit from the liture, the tramp of a horse was beard, nearer anel nearer-"It is coning up the lane, Mary, let uy retire." Nearer and nearer-across the avenuethrough the gateway-it is behind them-the rider springs from the saddle, and in another moment Blancte is folded in the arms of bim for whose absence die warnu tears so lately shedare yet iglisteming on her eheed.
"Hanche? mine own! mine own! no carihly power chatl cuer arain part tus."
"You took ill, Arthur-you are pale, and your eyes bave a dark shadow, as of grief and watching, around them-why is this?"
"All will he woll now, dearest-tbere bas been watching in the long hours that kept me from youand there has been griet that we were parted from each other, but tis over now I am once more by thy stede; I an the dove returning to the ark, not the raven flying awuy from its resting. place."

A shurder passed over Bladehe ; she thought of her dream, and cleng cluser to the side of Conyngham. Mary bad left them atter the first grectugs with Arlitur, and, befure they entered the bouse, he had drawh from Blanche the promiee that anuther month should make ber all his own.
"We have becn expecting my nephew and his
friend this week past," said Mr. Acheoso a ter in inings alter Arthur's retura. "They promimedi. 1 : Hallowe'en with tas, that we mipht talt over satthe tricks still practiced by fight-htarted yours in our father-land. I shall the sedly disappustir: they are not here, for like to preserve the ariof old customs, when mirhh and howpitation 5 :e even the poor and the care-worn to forget thris tie and wretchedneas for the time. There is buly, :r honored Clurjstmas-what an inexhnutib!e fur: Kindliness and reod-fecting is stired up ly the cisehimes on jts hatlowed morning. How the b-21" every member of a family glows with crathube tione. und with love to each other, as they riuat : : praising hin in temples dedicated to his se:t whose arches have restunded with atnletu* i.a ... the nativity of our Lord. What warm think airr-: froin the well-filled board to Ifirm who bath ace: : $t$ barns with plenty, and made the prasses lo ban in with new wine, and how the charity whicin tris wilain the breast, make us to feel hat at ara blessed to give than to receive, as we louk in $x$ glad faces of the humble partakers of our hail: leere, there is New-Year, with its interchaser kindly greetinges, and its gift.giver rediog ouse $x$ tops of houses, norl down the chimneys. to fi: 14 stockiags of the little unes. Do you remernker. W. T the New- Year eve you lay watchine tor Sana-t and saw your munther and me stealing in and dep - ing your presents? I le?! ieve you never iublen, a for Si. Nichorlas atter that."
"Mr. (Myithy," soid a servant, openine the dow the aparsment.
"Ned, uny diar boy, we were just tatkirg of :-Where is O Xeil?"
"He with be here in a moment, dear uncif. wo. . arrived in town this alternoon. Harry innt wrat: uld friend of has at the hotel; on intruxidec: se. the stranfer, I fomad that his tather and sou bist:
 I inviled him to ajrend Ihatlowe'en at your lemes

Ogitby gianced rembd while be w.te Alein: Mary was alremty at his side, whath his hand proses: in hers; she led him toward Jlanclece there कas slight, a very sifigh tremor uf the soice as be retara her gentle salutation, for an instant there was a a tor ing of the brain, a dinnes of \&ithl, it was bar an instant, yet Comynyham's jealous eỵe had demerd those signs of a pastion wrestimp with und sesist 1o Lide its aguny, ant appearing not to malce : $x$ proflered lund of Cinity, he bowed with a coll a stately silence. In a fiew mintes they were jatar by O Neil and his friemd.
"Mr. Furtuecue," saind ILarry, adareosay Ye Acheson. "When Jalward hourned hat Mayer Fo tescue and yourself had been fricule, he was stat that his son would aneet whitha welcome receptito"
"Bless me? can it be pussible? Guy Furnetwe The major bad bot one chide, a bey six yars wite when I saw him lax-and now that loolk at yiv: seeme us if your father stoud before me, latibs: be did twenty gears uyo; bless me! but I motat: see you. My dear," addressing Mrs. Acbenon, "?"
smember when the doth lay in Entishithen, and Ma- i and seddom left his entate at Navan, excopt for an oc-
of Forlesede and hind tudy were with ats almosel daily. Tee majore and I had been friende from boythoold we pered Trinity together, gradiated at the same time, all from the time he entered the army until his death wore regular correspontents."
"I beeg you will eonsider our house your home for , momith at least. Mr. Furlescue, and I am sure my buehters wilt eecond the wish, whom, by the by, tr. Acheson has not yet presenfed to you."
Mary arecled him warm|y, lier luthery friend, and farry's freend, her joung heart aprong up to meet in as a brother, and Bfanche, in a wweet tone of renle tiodness, wetcomed him to their heme.
Con the entrance af O Neil, Cons nhata haris suthlen:y ent ban pace by the side of Blans-luc, and sented himthit a greater distance from the groupe. As be rose so mect Fortesene, who, with Mr. Aedenon, was approseching hin, his whole face appared suffised wath a lived and unmaturat the, and Forpacue, with a nosticred exclantition, and an toveluntary start, tet fall the hand which hail been stretched toward hitw. Mr. Aclewon was surprised, bul with that ready tact whech is ever exerted to spare the feelings of others, fothire to nutice the circumistance.

As the evening wore away, Conyngham recovered his sellf-prosessith. The host and howless, with Edwand Ostiby, were wholly aborined in cunvensetion widh Furtesene, and $O$ Neil chatlenged Mary to a gatue of chess. She made many a wrong move, but then she was a novice, and Harry, instead of watchine bis chewothen suberly and quietly, as he should have doue, was gazing in her fucc, and " maticionsly," av sbe satd, "laughing at her awhwarthexs."
"Tonturrow night", said Mr. Achosen, as the farty were separatitir, "to-morrow night is latioweien, and ours shall be a merry neveting."

## CHAPTER IT.

"Mr. Ocilty," keid Fortencue, as they slood in the bal!, " wili yoll aliow me a few moments' contersalon with gou berfore retiring ?"

Erlward had his miseivings, and without spenking pot has arm in that of his comparnion and left the busue. The nught was clear and cold, there was no Enom, but the light of the ever-hurining stars, wolemn and toly as shone the efee of the gloritied Beatrice on the entranced Florentine, was slining down upon the esilit.
"I make no apolegy, Mr. Oyilby, for eltering al mene upun a painiul and delisate subject. My friend "Net miorned ne that Miss Acleson was about to beoume the brile of a Mr. Conynuham, a wealithy and accomplished Englishman. You saw our meetming, and you widl not wonder at its efleet when I tell you that in the betrothed of your couvin, I recognized Fract Onnend, one of our own countrymen, a fugithe frum justice, the perpetrator of one of the blachext eringes of ingratitikle that ever branded its shame on the brow of man. Christipher, or as he wis famiberly called, " Kit " Ormont, was my mother"s cousn; disuppotnted carly in life, he never martied,
cosional visit to Dublin, where most of him friunds resided. l'assing one day thrmath the lhenix lark, he saw a lay poorly clad, devomring a crost, who a hald fanished a-pect, and wetping bitherly. Mr. Ormond, ever alive to generous impulates, moved by lise chitd's forlorn eppearance, stopped and accoaled him. His lale was a pilifil one. Ile hod no lame, no protents, his moller had been dead a year, and his falier had, within the last iwo wecks, been buriod from a wretehed hovel, where he had lain ill for months. Since he followel lis father to the grave, he had supporied himself by bepogug through the day, and creeping at night inte a cellar with an old woman, hersetf a lexyar, wiow hat lust evening loid him be mant come there no lobiger tandesa be coud pay for his loklying.
"Mr. Ormond took the boy to his own home, had him comfortally, even handsomely clad, nut, as the thonsekeeper remarked, "he wha made to look like the son of a gemiemin.' lle was really fine louking, and Frank Stephens was soun the pet and constant companion of his berrefactor. Soon ufter by dear muther's death, my father was ordered abroad with his reginent, and I was sent to the hurae of Me. Ormond.
"One day, while Frank and I were playing, o beg. gar woman cume up to us and asked for charity. She started on seeing my companion, and, staring ut him with astonishment, asked if he were not little Frank Surphens, who had lodged with her after his father died. He endeavored to *hake her off, but the wuman, angry on secing he did nol wish to recongize her, began to use luad lancounve, accompanied by violent gesticulation. Mr. Ormond coming forward, she immediately changed ber manner, and courtesting low, in a whining tone berged for some relief.
" ' Why were you speaking so tudely to the be boys? I have half a mind mil to give you a furthug.
${ }^{4+}$ It wax only to fitule Frank, and I was apaking quielly, yer bonor; sure, if I maght be so beruld, I 'd jist ax ye to bid hinn show me the picthur of the purty lady he us'd to wear about his neck. Och but she was an angel to took al-let mesee it now, do, Frank, dear.'
"" Womnn, bere is some mistake, you do not know that hoy; he has no such picuire as you speak of 一 have you, Fruncis?'
"The sulien boy relurned no answer, and Mr. Ormond, palting some money inlo the hatad of the woman, whthout wailag to hear more than' long life to yer limor,' led us boh to the house. On entering, he took Frank with bius inte, bas library, and they remained for a long time together. The result of their couference was, that Frank showed the miviature of his mother, which he lad contrived tokeep concented atootat his person, und that the fantiless likeness proved to be that of Mr. Ormond'a enty love. llere wan a new tie, which alrew han closer to the boy, and from that day be adopted him as his own, and changed hus name from Steptreas to thal or Ormond.
"I must ackuowledre that Frunk and I, though playmates, wero never friends. Ite was fierce, viu-
dictive and sullen to every one but his benefactor; toward him he behaved in slwh a fawning manner, pecming tu have no will but lim, that the crofty parasite aucseeded in Windirie his fond and partiat friend to all the delects in his charncler. lears pansed; Frank and I went to college, he to Cambridge, I to Trinty, and when wee saw each oller apain he had done that which translormed the man into the fiend.
"W'hile in England, he indulared in every species of riot and debaucherv, and the taverns were nore familiar with his bacchanalian songy, that wure the halls of Alime Mater weth his recitations of the ciassics. He was derply in debl, and moder several false pretences, stececeled in obtaining large sums of mothey from Mr. (Irmond. In one of his drantern brawls he temmed a felluw-collezian beyond endurance; a challenge was the conscquesce; young Sidney was wounded, though not mortalfy, and Frank was expelled.
"The hailifs were on his track; ready to arrest him for debt, but, with the assistance of his chum, he effecterl his cecape and took the packet at Holy head for Dublin. A letter containang a finl account of his proceedings was still dying open on the library table at Navan, when he entered the boase of his only friend.
"Mr. Ormond received him coldy, and in the excitenkent of the moment reproached lim with his went of stattude for the kindness shown bim. The young man replied bitterly, and radely, and Mr. Ormond, who, althongh the kindest-hearted man living, was mhappily of too hasty a temper, struck a blow which was never forgiven. One morning be was fornd strangled in his bed. Nothing eould be elicited at the inquest to throw light on the dark proceedink; his door was fastencd on the inside, and the murderer's olject evidently had not been plunder, for a large amonnt of money lay untorched in the drawer of a seretaire in his bed-rown. Phil Cassidy, one of the sermata, deposed. that in the gray dawn he had meen a short man, in the dress of a Wicklow perasint, climbing over the garten-wall into the deer-park; be took him for a puacher, and did not speak, lest he should urn and fire on him; this wha the only ineident which appeared to have any connection with the mysterious altair.
"Erank was from hone; he had been absent three or four days, and was immedintely sent for ; his wellcounterfeited grrief halled the suspicione of a th but Phil, who hatd overheerd the ansery alicreation between him and the decenved; and the servant more than once hinted that he had a poess of somebody who was concerned in the murder of his master. Frank secmed to feel instinetively that phit was watehing his movemenna, and for some frivolous carse dismissed him from his service. A few hayy after he was found * shot, not a mundred yards from the cabin occupied by his unother and only brother Mkk. I was there the morning the tkedy was buried, end heard Mick Cassidy swcaring, upon his louther's grave, to track the murderer.
"At the summer fair a fight arose between two opposite factions. In the middle of the melée Mick
felled a man to the earth, another blow wouk? sent him into elernity, Striving to Nay the Mick, as it was about descending, be mose? 'Spare mr. Mick Casside, 1 've that to tell juxd $d$. your righa hamed to hear.'
 xaid that aver an OHara bate a Cascidy ? servant of Ormond's, who uts standmg becide 3 :
"، Tim Rogan, I'm nearly dyin'一touch nee:: : dare'-xeesing the stict of Tim fiouriching io he: C -'I tell you, I'm mearly dyin' and I've ber re tiread of you nor your masther-hout'd me up. If aI think I can get as far an the magistrate's, $20 . \mathrm{I}^{\prime}$ I'll tell you who shot Phile.
"Othara was supported to the honse of the cizac justice of the peace, where he made bis drepa: on onth, the substance of which was as fothers:
"On the day preceding Mr. Ormond's mumes:? had met Tim Rusen at a poteen bonse, whete. adrinking a couple of naguins of whater. T:a s: him he knew of a job which, if nately sone. к a put a bundred pounds ino a mon's perbel. bri-swore secreey, and then his compation diedme: plot for taking the life of Mr. Ormond. Titr satm wall was to be scaled, and a ladter used for cirs. fruil trees was to be placed under one of At is mond's chamber windows, which pas alueiys : partly open, for a circulation of air, in the smat searon; his life was to le laked witherulany extern niarks of violence being left on bis gereon. strangling was agreed apon. Tim said be coud: earn the moticy, as he must be awoy that mat: : Mr. Frank, who had planned it all, and as bede:
 the man, he thonght it belier to tell bift han ady dre:
"The deed was done, and he received fron Fece the promised reward. The only man of what be was afraid was Phil Cassidy; be knew lhill ladere him, and he was still in dread of being reciegre: when one morning he heard Cassudy bad bere ix.: shol, and Rugan confessed to hims that he trad die*: for that bis master kaid nether of then wore se: whle Phil was living.
"I Iere was a starting disclosure, sworn to be" man who bad not many hours to live, and ufter $x \infty$ delay a warrant was issued for the arrest of If Francts Ormond, and his servant Tuoxby P. The officers found only Tim al the bouse, whe. w. leken into custody, protested bis innucence, and ;en sisted in his proteslations till confronfed wath ther $\%$ ing OIIara, when his evuruge tailed. and le conixothe whole dabolical ransaction. Ile said be is: given his masier an accomnt of what priserd at :fair, bot denied all knowledge of his muvenents.
"In the mean time, Frank had posted to $[$ bib: on the next moruing drawn a laree swa whete been deposited in the Bank of lreland, and thend-
 filled wht details of the atroctous dect, and a ds:: reward was offered to any one who woudd de...r. the fugidive up to justice. The search wax unets onve, and but once, was Frank recugnizid. onil:: was by myself. As 1 descended the side of a row
n board of which "tad just taken leave of a foiend, saw a man standing alone, leaning against a maxl, Fechng the buat which was to cunvey the to the hore; there wns something aboul him, althongh he videnly wore a diszaise, which made me look gain, when he turnext abruplly from the spol-thet ban was Frank Orinond, and the vessel was bound or Americu.
"Ollara died of his wounds, Rogen was hung for re murder of $\mathrm{I}^{\prime}$ hil Cassidy, Mick enabarked for this aumby, ant when I left tome the whole affair was radualiy fasias from the ninds of the people. I gue enileavored to be as bried as possitle in my arration of these unluppy events, and il leave il ritlo you to break the matler 10 your uncies family. rood nightr, and Guad bless you."
Ogling relited to his room, but not to rest. Alt ight long he paecd the fixor; his anxiety was for fanche, be knew she was devoledly altached to the retclued man whowe goul was so darkened with rime, yet he could not see has pure end ntainless oxin's deatiny linked with hat of a cold-bleoded Iurderer. There was no selfishness mingled with is feelinga, there was no thought that the sweet star ( his idalatry mintat yel be bis own, he could not uild his bower of loppiness on the ruin uf anobber's ope. Not Blancle-the worshiped of years-the aunter of his boyhoodes, yea, of his matibural's joiuns-Waz lont to bim forever; and often during \#t wretcled nieght of mentel agong did the 1twopht roes his mmol, that it werc better to conceal all, and Eve ber to ber dream of bliss.

## CILAPTER YII.

Glad to behold the first faint glitmmer of the coming ty, Edxard wanderedirom the house, still uncertain ito what course be should parsue. IIe crossed the yden, jassed llarough a wicket into ans adjoining ood, und wulked on abstractedi; until his attenteon
$\Rightarrow$ es arrested by the sourd of voices behind a stone all whith sepparated his uncle's domain from the blic uccnac.
 mescre, and I hive watched jour coming forth, al I mubt throw myself zipon your mercy, and beg Il, in this latid, the retnembrance of the pasi may - forgatten. Ny fife is buand up in that ol the fair ing wlam gou last evening found seated by my Ie; it is for later that I plead, not for mpyetf. I ecrald re and dety yoit, but Blanclae acbeson intist not be unoluted lor deeds of which, aller all, there is no -ibue evidence."
"There wha wantiay no link in the chain of citmsiancial evidence, and the dying depasition of \# nata bribed by yout servant, and the solemn consoun af that servam hinsetf, before sulferiag the aully ol the law for enoblier tratarder to wheh you xre motrumantal, lave leti no doubt that jou are tuled with crimes of the biackesp dye. Clance ougla me to the bouse of Mr. Acheson, and to his phew I lasi night teroaled your weret."
"To EAduard Uyiby: Curse him-curse himongh han has all this been done-through bim and
through his friend jou fond yout way hute-and now he tbinks to win the prize for which I have no long contended-curse him-und corse yuu loo, Guy Fortasene, your mobling iongre has told its inst tale," and he planged a short dirk into the breast of Fur. tescue.
"Viltain!" shouted a voice, as Gay fell backward, "villain! gour life whall pay for this?" and Ogilby leaged the wal!-" bave-hurled, trebcherons villain "' again the shmuted, an the stotod face to frace confronted wilh Conyngaam. Fearfil was it to luthuld ibese two young men ns they slood, with knilted brows, glating on each ofher; Conjngham with the deadly weapon slill in bus grasp, and $\mathrm{O}_{\mathrm{g}} \mathrm{ilf}$ ) with biss fingers elenched until the biood nearly oozed from his palms.
"Aye, corse you egain, Edward Oriby," waid the infuriated man, who had now lost all sedfonosstesion, "curse you ayain," and he made e pass of his odver. ser): Ogitby warderl off the blow, and succecded in wrenchag the weapoa from his foe-ihey grappledConjogham'x ejes seemed starfing from their wockets - his noarils wore dilated-his face was suddenly overspread witb a durk purple hte-he statigered-reeled-and fell, with the blood gwhing from his moulh. All bis bad pasiod with the rapislity of thought, and before ans of the inmates of Mr. AcheNon's hutse were yel abroud. Eduard hurried from the spot, and foumd his uncle just coming down the staits; beckoning to han to remain silemt, he left the honse and motioned him 10 fohlow; then in 4 rapid manner ran over the events of the morning, and the diaclonures of Fortescuc the preceding night. liefore Mr. Achewon had time for phicstion or reply tbey were at the fatal place. Furtescuc had revived, and wns aiting leaning againgt the wall, but Conjugham sill lay insensible, while a man in the garo of a common luburer was bending over faint, irying to wipe nway the ilood with which his facc and neck were disfurured.
"(roed lfeaven, what a sithat! Mr. Fortesene, you must be conveyed to the house immediately; I trust your wound is a slight one; but for this villain, who has ruimed forcter the peace of my gente and innocent child, be mast be iatien froni hence-mis bome shall never more be polluted by his presence."
"Blanche-mine oun--" mutiered the wretched man, as Mr. Acheson's words restored him to con. sciounness.
"Speak not of Blancbe, Arllur Conjneham, take not bet name in your fuut ligs; mereilul has been ber escape; I thank niy God whe is not juur wedekd wite," said the heart-stricken father, that be iutned away to procure asisistance.
"Conjughan-Cunyruthem-" masingly repeeted the man, who was atili leaniog over him, "that was the name of the grnileman Mick Cavsidy went to aneet by the river sale. Ile had another natne, too, Unborne, or Ormond, or monrelling like tiat-poor Nick, he had sad mingivinge the night he left me, and, sure enough, Inever saw him agrin."

Conyngham grounced aleated, nad Ogilby, who had interchanged glataces whth Fortescur, berged the man to desist trom speaking.

Mr . Achrson soon returned; he had broken the matter us gently as possible to his wife and Mary, and left to the former the task of telting the tale to manctie.
The dirk of Conyngham had misaed its aim, and 1le wound of Forteseuc, although it ibled profusely, was but atisht. The wretched Arthur had broken a blood vessel! he whe placed in a enrriage, and, accompunice by O Neil, slowly conveyed to his luxg. iuge in the disy.
During thic whule of that metaucholy day, Blanche but nwoke from one swroon to fall into another. Toward evenine she appeared to recover, and berame quite calm; the even talked of imiflierent manters, and once alladed to her futher's intention that night to have a merry Halloween. Her parents were deceived by her manner, and thoustht that atrength for the trial had been given their darling child, but Edword, with the quick and watchfol eve of love, detected something sad and strangely feariol under her aswmed composure, and with the determination to walch her harruwly, retired for the night. It was long prat midtuirlt before the ljght in her room was extingutshed, and not until it was, did her cousin, larassed and tispirited, throw limesif upon his coluch.

Late the next norning the sad family assembled in the brenkfust-roun-Blanclse was absent.
"Mary, love," saitl Mrs. Acheson, "go and bring your gister to us. My poor auflerer! may He who tempereth the wind to the shorn lamb be with you in this hour of trial! !
"He will be with her, my dear aunl. Oh, Blanche: my angel-cousin! my peerless B'anche! what a barsh frate is thine in the dawn und dey-spring of thy loveliuess !" and Fdward Ofilly bent his head and suffered the tears which condd no longer be bidden to fow unrestruinedly. Mr. Achevon could not speak, he stood with his arms folded, inwarlly mourning over the sorrow which had fullen on his house.
"Sife je not there! father! mother! she is not there!" exelaimed Mury, pale with terror, nashing - into the roon. All were horror struck-it whe too trik-she was gone! Every place was searched, but in vain. Conld it he that Blanche, the pure, the grod, eonkt it be that she had mished unbiden into the presence of her Maker? There were horrible surmisinges as the wreteled father +xplored the river's bank, looking in vain for some token of his lost child. It was nown, and alt seareh had proved fruitless. (1)Neia hast not returned-whether Conynghan were living or not was naknown to them-and in this new cause of rijel his existence was almust furgotten.
WShe is gone-IIeaven only knows where-I thurght last night that ealmness of manner was un-natural-l then feared for her life, now my sorrow is increased tenfold, I fear tur her reason." said Ogitby, as he throw himsolf in a scat beside Fortescue.
"I lave thought of one place where your cousin minght be found, but have forborne 10 mention it, lest it mictit prove only a false hope."
"Wbere? where? for Ifeaven's sake tell me? I du not think her dead, and yet I cannot imagiae where she has concealed lerself ${ }^{\text {'t }}$
"Was she not aware that Drmond was yer: convered to the city?"
"She was-bir ynu forgec-she lefi bere !as:--afier iniduight-There was no conteyance-: cold dark night to waik six milem-and ye genle natures as bers, when roused, do more :more, than ohers-it is inmposible! sta! it is ac -hope-I will instantly to town-do not acll my of this surmise until I have ascertainced its cera.

In a few momenta Edward Ogitby was speet. horselack to the city.

## CHAPTER VHI.

It was a cold mev morning, the day had aent dawned, when a fenale wrapped in a lartice. and wearing a deep straw bonnet, wilh a 山ict re. of greem guaze, presented herself at the dan $x=$ liotel, and usked permission to see Mr. Cobincor There had been a heavy drizaliog rain, the pescr: was wet and muddy, and the norman's asco: . were sallirated with moisture. The water merekeenty, her voice was evidently disguised. tak $t=-$ was that in her manner which kept the map:: $:$ treatimg ber will mudeness, and be cirilly deveris. requeat.
"You cannot see him, ma'am, he has been ner. all niglal, and the physicians have forbuden ant: entering the room bul the mines."
"Yery ill all might even now perbaps dyitr :the suthe of mercy take me to him!"
"I dare not, the dactor's orders were pmitite. - " I mighlt lose nis place by being two obletas a ever, as you gre cold and wet. you had beter :bere till the fire is kindled in the hall, and then 10 carry a message op for you ;" so soying. the trav her, muttering something about unfordmate ste": running after sick gentlemen.

Blanche was alone-the timid, shrinking Burs about whom the aptns of love had ever bued in ix: to shield her from the storm, us chose tbe cra:leaves around the fower of the Celandine. Sbe : started at every noise, and irembled al every thin had, in the dark niglt, witliont or menen, of san glimmer on her palliwny, with the ratu bealin: of her frogile form, travensed unhartued sis dew miles. Sirrely her molher's prayer had been siss ed, and He who tempereth the wind to it er 7 lamb hat wadked with her in the darkuess. Evar: : in the batl, she looked anxiondy romed to soci: 1 . one was observing her, and finding hernelis aid ais. she rapidly ascented the stairs. She bad $x$ : Conyngham mention the number of his roma: a giving directions lo a servont, and sure that id ite at the door slie wothd gnin enlasitance. lurried its - t the passage. A woman was stealing stimy tur $\because$ apartment-Blanche passed her-h he door was a:it was his-she passed the threshold-there wi-2 dinl, heavy fall on the foor-she had faiutrd. noise brought bock the nurse, who was astotas.finding the strange female lying senculess in the, of man's room. Lingine the strings of the bonney. palliniz aside the veil wheh was still folded ver face, the good woman gave utterance to ber surfer
"Goodness me! what a beantifal creature! Why lie luaks: like a wex doll, only she ha n'l got no coine in hor chusek's-don't be frigbtened, air, it 't only a yung wornan what's mede a mistake, and got into the wrong chamber-where is my Sal Wolatil? she 'tl conse to in a minute, I reckon-massy me? how coki huer hands leep-if I only had some arcunatic wheigur."

The back of the nurse was turned to the bed on whicb Conynghatu was lying; rising noiselessly, he wrapred bis dressing-gown aboul him, and moved loward ber; the light from a shaded lamp fell on the face of the persun whose temples she was clating; stilt, cond, and fair as the statue of Parian marble whech realizes the sculptor's dream of deal beauty, lay the unlurply girl.
"Mercitit I leaven ? could not this have been spared me? Oh. Hlanche ! Elanche! she hears tne notthe is dead!"
"Goudnessa me, sir ! you should n't a gol up; what if the doctor should come in now-wiby, I did n't bink you was atrong enough hardly to raise your latle fintere, let alome to cotne out here-du let mee beip you back, or set down in the easy cheer." Her werds were unluecded.
"Blanche-Blanche," ugain groaned Conyngham, ar he thres himself on the floor by ber side. Sirange and mishty is the jower of a voice beloved! 'I'hrouflt the theldy gathering elouds, and the dim and awful maconscousness of upproaching dissobution, it ean rouse the ditl and torpid sense, and stay the fieeting spirt on the confines of the tomb. The sulfierer sluwly raised the veinced lids, gazed upon Arthur long and earnestly, and again relapsed into insensb:'Lty.
"Gruxdness me! I must call the housckceper, I wn't stay here all alone and she a dyin'."
"Call no one, wurnan-Blanche-my betrothedshe yel lives!"

* I hate had s nother horrid dream?-they told me, Arthur, that you-but I diel not believe them-I knew

"Leave us, nursc, let no one eater the room, I will ring when I wish your return."
"La masory, you'in wo weak, sir, and the young lady aft half gol over ber faintin' spell."
"Lrave us-come not until jou hear the bell."
The numse very unwillingly left the room. Being bltsised with a double portion of the curiosity attriloked to her sex, and that curiosity being now raised to the haphest pitch of excitemeat, by what she had stea and heiard, stee endeavored to gratify it by jeep ing throusth the key-hode, and placing her uer againat the door; fiolited, howeyer, in these laudable and pruiseworthy atteapts, by the low tone of the speaktrs, she made her way to the housekecper's apartment, there to indulye in conjectures, wunting in littie save that eharity which thenketh no evil.

The teinperary detiriun which bad hitherto suslancd Bunche was fast passing away, and as the evaseiousacss of ber siluation dawned unon her, sbe slirink from the guze of Conymuham and lurst into san sgony of teare. Ife read ber thoughts, and soothed
her with that verice which, though harsh and innperious to otbcre, was ever low and sofl as ihat of a gentle woman when addressing letr.
"Bless you, mine own sweet love; I dared not hope to see you at my side-bless you, dearest. I have been guilty, Banache-whudder not thas-your purity was winning me back to peaces. I was moworthy of you, and now I musi fose jou forever' 1 is bitter, bittet, and yct, with my lasi gine lingering on your beloved face, even the bitterncss of death will be forgoten."
"Speak not thus, Arliur-have I not braved al!? am not I, your betrothed wife, near you? nnd can I bear to sce your ejes elosed forever-isever to look in mine geain-and your lips staled with the dark seal of etermal silence, never to speak wy nome? Oh, God! Arthur! Artbur! you catmot dic ? ${ }^{\prime \prime}$

A long and agonizing silente steceeded this burst of passionate emolion, interrupted onty by the low, half-stifted soles of Blanche, and the derep groans of Conyngham, as he felt that words wore powerless at such a time as this. They were roused from this stupor of grief by a noise at the dour, and the voice of the nurse was heesrd.
"He told me I must $n^{1 t}$ come in thll I heard the bell ring, and tike as not they'm both dead by this time, for he looked for all the world like a ginost, and ule young lady was jest as white as a sbeel whor I beed her, and he wis so contrary he would n't evell set down on a cheer."
"You hat belter open the duor; they have not beatd us lnocking."
${ }^{4}$ Fes, I gueas it would be best. Mr. Conyngham, here 's a gemilemmen what 's been wailin' en bour is see you."
"Let him come in ; murse, kave us," sad Conyngbam, feebly, as Edward Ogilby enterted the roonn.
"I have conde into your presence unasted, Mr. Conyoghom ; anxiety for my cousin has made me an intruder, an unsedcome one at any time, doubly so after the events of yesterday."

Arthur attempted to stretch forth lis band; surprised and moved, Edward towk it and presisced it kindly in his own.
blanche ata, or rather crouched, on a low stoot at Arllur's xuder; her fair hair labay in lecavy, damp masses round her face and neck. Einc took no monte of her consin, har eyex never once moved from Conyngham: face; sbe trembicd lest she might lose one glance, which micht be thee liant, at the same time that sle was inwardy persuading the welf death could not cloud the lusire of those beloved eyes.
"I ant स्यd you have cunce, Mr, Ogilby; until yesterday, the madness of iny jeratutaiy would not let noc sec the noblemesm of your ebaracice. My life, -the life of a rival一was in your hatrds. and you generously spared it, after baving been treated with hatred and scorn. I am giad yoh are here. To you I commit a treasure, duar lo nee as my own soul; although the lightest look of Jhanthe is dearer to your beart than to ilat gloation miser could be the ransom of an cari, yet I have no fear that you will torture your cousin by secking to win her love-an-
olier mighti, bun jou, I've marked you well, and know you for the sent of honor."

While Comymitun nase speaking, be bad beea gradually sink has lower and lower in his seat; Ogilby attempted to mine hme. "I cursed yout once, may God torgite me, and pour his blessing on you. Blunche, come nearer, let me feel your breath upon imf check-cloger, cloyer, love-here to my heart." There was a pause of monent, during which Conynglam remained wilh his eyes closed, holding Blanctue strained to his bosom. Suddenly e bricht fush aulliked his cheek; it was instandy succerded by a deadly pallor; be unclosed his eyes, and fixed them fondly on her who in lia laxt extremiry had not deserted him; has arms relaxed their hoid-another look, e shriesk from Blancle, and all was over!

If was a dong lime befure her espesin culd peratote. her tolenve the body, and when at last she consented, it way with the sune catm, compored manner which had before startied him.

Leaving ONeil, who hed celled at the hotel to muke the necessary arrangements for the burial of the deesased, be conveyd Banche to her home. Brietiy expranang to the ismily where he had found her, and the citemontance of Conynghan's death, he begred them no lonzer to be deceited by her calm. ness, but to watel every movement; for himsclf, he must tetmra 10 ONeil and remein woth him until nfter the funeral.

The strunger's funcral! Whu hus not at one time or other seen a heorse, allonded by a solitary capriage, or by a few kollowers, not one of whom wore any outward when of mourning. On it wem, through strsets whose living tide was not arreated by its passing-on it weat, and the gay crowd thought not of the blested hopss, the corroding core, the craving for heman sympatily which bod gnawed inte lire beat of the luncly man-on it went, thad the man of business, mentaliy sumbing up bie balance slacet, furrind carelensty bs, and the votaries of fashon, liaboted in the cheicest prixalues of the loom, forgot that the pall and the slirond world yet be their only covering-on it went, unherded seve by soone lone wayfarer who was far from his owa frients, and his own bune, or who had one dear as his tifebloud sojurning in distant lands; he would patse and tuen asole to hide the tear, the only one which fell al the stranger's timeral!

## CIMPTER IX.

Blanche fatcd daily-there was ever the same caint midd louk, the sume sweet tone of gentenesa, bul in was homaly growing tecble. Edwurd was curtomuily hear ber, aud if fur a moment he beft her sisle, she lerathe feeveres and ancesy until his relurn. At lengh a change canc over lier; she wordd watcb every opportinty, and enteavor to steal away unperceised. Lier comisin fented that she mish attempt returning to the city, with here hope of fincling the grave of Congnelam, and his care over her wat onceasing, but at inst she contrited to elade even his loving vigitance.

The family were again thrown inlo a stale : most hatrowing anxiety. Flward etadeavory soothe but relatives, but withotat srati; the te hed continued for hours, when IIarry and wretched Elward again set out, the former un: the highway, and the latter striking into the $\mathbf{5} \%$. In one of their summer rambles, Mary had po: out to him s spol which has leen a favorite bas: her sister's, and where Conyngham and Buatete. teren in the hubit of silting trupetzer for hrurs: : "spot he now bent his welly ricpe. It wa ? of those bripht, warm days of sum-bine whict times burst upon us at the dose of ambman. ㅈ..: as if exmmer had relurned to talie a liest biresad lovingly look down ugen her old hamats * $5^{n}$ winter is so som to leave his desulating licar-x.-it
In a nuok, slichered by a projecting park. w. hiding in its hosom a spon of soll verolure. se: which oc\%ed o sanall stream whise low tacilo fell dreamuly on the ear, reclacd Blanche scece: A sunbeum rested on her face, lifhenits up the ant brow with all the glory of seraphic beatici: hand supported her hend, the other, we tbe sios finger of which gleamed a tarçume. E E.it ine Arthur, was pressed to her heart, and EJward $\mathbf{x}$ : knew that under it luy the jeweled likeness at: for whom ber !ove tad leeen stronger than death fsiooped down-wibe was cold as monnthenal men Ife called her name in tones of the derpest spertwhe heeded not-she heard nu-he was alvorn: the dead! and, for the turn time, lis ams enfi b. the form, and his lips were prested to the ctari his long adored curxin.
"I bave fultilled my irust, Arthmr Cumpretan. proke not of iny lowe to thy betrolled. I patant: : the eary of thy allianced with my words er fons. ben the bride of death can wear my kines ato to cheek, my tears upon her brow, whturn a its $x$ a flecting on my hunor. Blancte! Beancbe! $\boldsymbol{x} \boldsymbol{x}$ : to Goul my life had suved thine ownt",
Raising the inanimate form, and loeriog an: the ford genteness with which a mardua क. bears a saint 10 Parndise, Edward Ugiby matro with eolemn step big way to the house. Jie wait. by Mrs. Acheson and Mary, who were watace $\lambda$ : state botdering on distracion, the retarn wix who hed gone to reck the lust.
"Mother, she has fainted. Edward is carrynis his amms."
"My poor sulterer! may Cool pily her! Becre: bless you, my dear nephew, lur your kadates in fo child."
Edward spake not; Monche's head lay os :shoulder, atud his bloodlews cherk was presied $t=$ 10 bers. Mrs. Achesott and Mery were swestris. and durat not question him. They reacled the bex he pasmed unward to bas cousm's ctamiter. sut a the bedy on a couch; not a word lisel yet 'tri spoken; the mother end sister ware twe widereds. lerror.
"Look at her, aunt-lorok at ber, Mary-mis. sbe was to have been wedded, and arthur Cums. ham hae elaimed bis bricte:' It was indecel the :-

Which had been fixed upon for the marriage of thathete, and there was monening and sorrow in the hurtise which should have echoed with the tones of love athl joy.
Grilhy left the hoise, and after wandering ull day returned. His appearance was hacgurd in the extreme. It scemed as if he sorrows of twenty years lad within the last few weeks stricken his frame. fin ant most of the night alone hy has eonsin's bier, and it was only thronth repeated persuasions that his vacte could prevali on him to retire. The morning fonnd hiln with a burning fever, delirious, ming incersuatly of Conynyhnmi and Blanche. At titrex be woukd fancy Arthur dead. and his comsin abount to lecome hos lorido, then all the love which had been lathenly preying on his herart was prourev forth in a avint profinion of the fondest and most endeuring eputhets. Again be would see Conyngtam elaiming ber hand at the altar, and bearing her from his pres'ace, and then the mout frnntic wordt, accompanied by greans whieh agonzed the soul, fell on the cars of bs irientla,

The brady of Bionche was laid in its narrow home, in the cold, damp earih, but Fdward knew it not. Fur two weeks his disorder batled the shill of the phisecians. As his reason slowly returned, all that thad occurred pawed before him, and he knew that te thould never book upon his cotsin's face again!

Supprited by O-Neit and Fortesene, he visited her crave, the friends withdrew-sorrow such as his wes tonsacred for even the eye of friendship to behold. Lowe and pastionately did he weep, prositrated un the earth that covered her remains. There lay the arcasure in which his heart was garnered-there lay the berng whose imaxy had been with bim in the mountuin and loe difl, in the forest and by the stream of his native lund-there lay the slar whore light was Wh han a gheam of Parmlise, quenched and lost in the dirk valley af the shadew of death.

Oh, feurfit are thuse conflicts of the soul !- fearful in $u$ to see the strong man bowed to the feebleness of infancy: Well has it been said by a gifted one, "If there is an all-abuorbing passion in the buman soul, a is tove !" Ite u 'ho in the strife with men is brave, bokt, and unyielding, will thrill and tromble at the kuob of a weak giri-hauglity though he be, stern and ibperisus, one gentle smile will bend hitin to ber will. And woman! the world hath many a record of her deep devotedness; and eould the veil with which the wonsitive and shrinking so chosely sbruod themselvea from comumon gaze, be drawn aside, the warld would reat ten thousiand records of ber fond and patient eudurance.

## CIAITER X

"The vessel soits to-morrow, my dear uncle, in which Furtescue and myaclf return to our mave land; be remembrance of your kindness wilk go with us, and I know that your prayers will ascend for your sister's orphan child."
"Goxlbless me, Ned, why do you lenve us?-stay, my dear boy, and be to me a son in my old age.

Never was sister nore devotedly loved by $n$ brother than your mother was by me. Ay poor Batahe? what a fond, wark.herarted letter we received tron ber when she heard that ing biby-rint was to be called by her name, and now-1bey are buth gone :my sister und my chind!"
"Lel me plead with Mr. Achuson that you will not leave us, my dear nephow. Yon have been with wa in those hours which knit hearta most dirmly $10-$ gether-in our hours of sorrow and berenvementyou were the uatiring wather over our beloved child. Slay with us, Edwarl, and through the gears in which Grod is pleased to rpare us to each other, we will strive to pay you back bome part of our dubs of love."
"Will you aot stay with us, ronsin ?" said Mary, throwing her arms about his neek, and luoking with tearful cyes in his facc. ONeil storkl by, lout there was no jealulsy in his heart now, and he joined his pleadinge wifl the rest.
"My dearest friends, it pains me to the soul to refuse your reguess, hat it may not be-this is no longer a land for me to dwell in-Hisry will remuin wab you, tint, for me, I must away."

That night Edward and ONeil sat together mili] neur morning, talking over the events of their pust tife, and of Iharry's bopes and anticipations for the fulure.
"I am thankfal, my dear friend, that your day is still unclouded. In Mary Acheson you will pussess a suany treasure of all womanly virtuc. lier disposition is like your own, ever teady to look on the bright side of the pieture, get tremblingly alive to the griele and sorrows of her friends. Jun kithen $\$ am not an advocate for the opinions of tbose who contend that opposite tastes and tempers harmonize lest in wedled life. To have a man whose beart is all sunghine, whewe suat is all love, whase thind has beon long familiar with the treasures of learning and of art, and whure anse has become fastiduusily refined, united to a cold-hearted, frivolous, fashionable woman, who cares for none of these things, think you there can be happiness there?
"Or, to have a woman, a gentle, holy, and imgeinative woman, whose heart is filled with the poelry of life, and who bas reveled in the buming pages of the lords of rong-a women who would bring the stores of a cultivated intellect to make happy her husbund's bome, and stiod a beauty round the cummon thingx of every-dry cxistence- 10 have such a fering wedded to one who found his pleasure in the midnight crowd, and from whom the sweet thoughts ever ready to gish fron her lipe must be hitden, lest they meet a sarcasm or a sneer, think you there could le happiness there?
"No, Exluard; what is quaintly told by groxd old Izalak Walton of the sainted Gomerge Iterbert and his wife, 'that there never was any' upposition betwixt them, unless it were a contest which shomid most incline to a compliance woth the other's desires,' has ever been before me in iny drenms of wedded life. You know Mary, and you know that my dreans are about to be realized."
"I know il, atd thank Ifenver for it, Marry; and now I have one reppest-you with not think it weak. nese-uthen the pleasabl mpine-time cosules, hook for the first violet and pham it on Blanche's grave-it wath her favorite flower, and it is mine, too, Harryand when fouz write me, phats some of the hallowed blossones and selld them over the sea to our distant land. I will newer ste you more, Harry-of this I am confiken, but the days we hove passed together will linger phasantly in ony memory, and thy thomshes will often wander to your borve. Gixl bless you, Harey, I will not see any of the fumily açain. Fortescue and I hate arraneed to leave al day-break."

There cane one lenter from Edward, thanking Ilarey for hia gitt of lowers-amather, statity that Forteacue and he had gone abromet-the third was from his friend-Edwned was no more!
Late in October they reached Pisn, inteoding to pass the winter. As the last of the month drew nigh, Fortewene endeavored to engage Edward's attention, that it possifice the time methe paws unsoriced, but memory's mofe-bouk held son faithful a record of the past. On the newhe of the 保th he repeatedy drew ont his wateh, as if anxious for some particilar hour to arrive. At last he exelatimed, "This is the hour-the hour on which Banche bade us goodnight twelve montis ago-it was her pleasun, sweet 'good-night-leove me Guy-l know that you will bear a little longer with my weakness-fomorrow night is Hallowe'en-you shall stay with me then, Guy-leare me now, I entreat you.'"

The aext day Ogitby was confined th his room ; as might came on be grew restess and feverish, raviog incessantly about Blanche.
"She has oot jet extmguished her light-I'll watch her clowely-why did she luve Artiur Conynghaw? -ha, ber rubn is dark-quite dark. God watch over yut until the morow, swet ane."
As in a drenn words and deeds long past will arras themacives vividy before the mind of the
sleeper, so in the ravingy of Edward's dreltule : was again enacting the watchere over bte ous: again repeating worts whieh hud leen titerexi

Toward inidaight he turned to Fortescue, as: : calm, rational tunc asked the boser.
"It is past eleven; try and compose youks: sleep."
"I shnil sonn slecp," kat the invalid, whath smile. "Blanche has leng treen sleeptug, atit $z$ worid hes leen dark to we since her deat ese were closed. Yousee this," and be, fiebly, abora emall parcel whictit was fastented to a black rix wom about his neck; "let then not take it in:s =when I'mathe Guy, but lay it on my heara-an : taits the withered viohets from the grave or $\left[\begin{array}{c}\text { andur }\end{array}\right.$ -roy eousia!-my cousin!" lis head tell bersFortescue bent over him-the lips were yet mataing, "Blancle! Blanche?" All was st:ll. Fix noble, loving heart at last was broken; and a s.eir shath of white maribe, in the Engtish buryos-rne a! Pisa, covers ell that was murtal of Ejuri. Ogilby.
"It is now two years since Blanche"s death; za I not claim your promise?" suid ONell, as be sol:Mary Aclesun, utho was hatf aboratededy thr $=$ over some fine engravings he had that mast: brought frum town.
Sorrow had subded the exuberance of $\mathrm{H}_{2}$ :spirits, end lent a new grace to ber beantr, ash : whade of thoughafalnusa bad settled on the inste ine of liarry, giving a roore manl' tone to has basidu $\boldsymbol{z}$ features.
"May I not cham jour promise? -speak, lna *ty that I moy. Your heart is mine, Mary, why as. knger keep your hand from me?"

It was not kep, ond the next week sw H-P. O Neil the heppiest of mortals, as he kiseed frec. $B$ ciseek of his bride tears which were fulliust at 1 bre re membrenec of her sister's early doona.

# BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST. 

gy F. FiAMiLIイM MYERS.

Tumatgal Bathy!unis's palare hal!s
" ikata sumurls of meprimetne by night," And. prondant from the loffy woils, Inmurnbeted iname dispenned their light O'er purple hetnginge rich and rare,

O'er corpeons roben niti jeweled aworts;
Forgathered at the dentuguet there.
Were Chaldeis's king, und Chaldea's lurchs.
Fincircled by a thounamd perta,
Belighazzar nat int rexal etmet ; Lond rome the athig. notl lewit the checra,

From drarts wath wine and mirts elate;
And fentle wommor, 200 , wita there,
Proud courity dumes and tamidenalar,

Tie gny, the gifled and the youne, With lairy form and tin-hwer cye. Aud curls that o'er the-if bright check hure, Like clond around the orient aky,

The night grew inte, amid dill the sombs, And tirn the eyc of beouty watred,
When rixing mid that courtly throng The manarch every eyc enchumbed,
As holding high nimve his bead
A golden goblet, thes be oxit-
" Drink to the langhy Jews who pine Ibenenth the Babyteminn rexl:
Fill high your bowle with uparbiing wom.
Thesu buwld once sated to Ibeir Ged."

He said-and his basphemous lipa
Had jaried for th' unhnallowed dranght;
But hat the geoker"chalice alips
linhecded, ete tle witu to quaffed;
Spreade o'er lim face the tiue of dealh;
Comes fiust and tremutions his breath,
And siskitg apecehlege to his seat
Fida trembting kinees tugether bext.
In doulde and fear, the startled lords Iay their swart hands upor their awordn, And list to hear the irumpet speak; What eke coukl bianch ticip liege's ehects?
In prin the's hurk for bonttie xhour, For all is calm amistild without ${ }_{1}$ Where gerity folls the monis pale leam ['pon Euplitates' silver atrenm.

Metumbile Bermazzar:s eyes wefe bent
Fixedity upern the pibice wall,
And followinis them, n!l gazeal tutent,
Abll letror same alike $a^{+}$er all;
For there a mysite hand appears
Traciase strance tetare 'Itenth fle lighta; Weal may it wake their guilty fiara

It is ass lumbur bank that writed.
The wide then of the geolm were songht, Stat-ga<ing Mugi of the Fost;
Chatdeans with itatelett kuwiedge fraught;
Skuthenjer, ustrolinger and priest:
Obedient to the royal call,
Tlat gray-haired anges thranged the itali, Aud tengthened rolit of purciment bure, C.meretl with literrglyphic lore.

They pancturest lang-tnger tor gain
The utered prizt: of runk ath pold;
Then uwned their vanned lenramg vain Its secret meanitig to unfotd.
And while, with mingled scorn and ite,
The anxious munurch gexaid on them,
Thus sprike the guecu-' Oh, tuyal sire:
T? rere dwe:lis, sbeenre, within thy realm
A man wisturng most proffatul?
All secerct prartentis to expmund,
Wha, by the livitug God is taught"-
The witd was given, and he wros lithight ;

Ttiegraty betards in ibcir humbled prote.
Sol betered seroll the prophet leore,
Xi, ficlaty worcught apparel ware.
Wisl: anjer that apooke a spirit meek,
With g.rillo rye atel paldat check,
And dioletet noms uphe his biecast,
We liatcatel to the king'd bebest.
The sovareignt mon the silence bruke.
Hrectly und turriedly he apolese:
"Art thou that Duriel, who, they tell,
la kieblert bestrting dost excel,
Oi Judah's tribe, jit Jewry bora,
The tuece our people hold in acorn?
Art then that Datriel? Fane hiw errenl,
Or with strange wisimn thou are tilest;
Mueh of thy leafnala we have heard,
A ad anow would par it on a teat,
Where all oute suges mongh! avail, Aind and our lears'd Chuldewis foil.

Look thou uprin yon frurful tine,

* Ita import iell-rio multer whal-

And wenlth and princely ritak are thine;
'T it cour decree-which alfors not."
The proybet trised hin gentle cye, Now beanning with uneatthly liabt,
Ard 'taeath ita graze. he kjew ant H h h ,
Belalagzag trenbled with offright.
Fearless and firm ns be shoulul be Who betnge Heaven'd manidates unio man,
With vosiee metexdious, rich and iree,
And fitiag gealure, lie began:
"Keep than thy gargerate gitte," he said.

I barter not ms hare firt hratat, Not sell the gitit of Gant fort pind;
Yet will I reat earh magio ward,

W"den first tly list'matg ears have learit. Oh king' the lisutory of thy ghatt.
Thy myat gite received from Gixd A miglity throne enn! twatuldess sway:
Where er ins comithess artrides trat The mationa of the cartls gave woy.
To him were lribude treamites acht;
Before himkings in wadjuliance lient,
Becuase to frita itu curth wats given
The delegntad pasect of Itemen.
But when tis beller was swatien with $1^{11}$ iden, And rhamed lits glory us hin own,
Hig Gexd, disthenored and defienl, Depored hion frim bin kindrty throme:
Exchumged lis polace for a deat, Its ruiting for the ofued sky,
Cosit he learsect thal mutal men
Are gaswotned by tue Lard Mosst High,
Befure whe ate power, nor king ane crosen
Are wetgtiter than the thistie-down.
Add since, therath warned, thea dar'st to tread The path diy haughty father trod,
Imperetla utwive thy trembluge hend
The weath of a limg-Eatifering liod.
Not waly, tike thy sure, batat thatu
Refused Jeffare Itia slane tulum,

Descendiag, thou hast dired fo kined
Togiola uí worel, fatal brase, and atotie,
Whach weither see, nor hear, uor feed.
This hosa thoun done, oh hirg: and mors;
The: wissela from His luely shrine
Are hilder braziat, for thee to jxur
latmationd to tinese goxla of shane:
Fbe this has slumberimg Jastore woke;
For this ianmends the threatened slrolke.
Now listen, wlane with thilt mon manc,
I tead to thre the myxtic line:
Thy reign lata reuchert its utmost bount ;
Thyfelf ort wetighed nacl waming formati
Thy kingedtun from thy hated is riven
And to the Medeas and Yeromand given."
Tley betred the Mctian armsce tread

Morn wity Belalazzar woth the debst,
And ${ }^{\prime}$ 'et him reatm Darind reigneta.

# THE CHEVALIER DE SATANISKI. 

<br>(Continuell from prge 1si.)

In the mean time, Madame de Benbeim and the comb convernal earerly tormether. Sill Margaret listened, and drani in every word.
"We shall bave hina to nish," said the comm, ribbing lis hands, wish a miserathe allectation of cheerfuhars, "as sure as I am the Count of Gobinaturim."
"Then we slatll meter bave lom at all," said the lady, " bor you are no more the Coment of Gublnhetime Mhan Iam."
"Woman, what mean you?" asked the comm, fiercely.
"I meen this," said the laus, "that the Count of Goblinheite in your neplew, Coumt Woligane litic, commonly ealled Woltizang K!orz, and commonly suphosed the soth of Ammann Klutz of Bamberg."
"'T'is fute-bys all the-"
"Nosy do n't malice a fues, perase don't," said the lady, soonhingly; "the fued is, count, I am-would yon believe it?-forty yeark old."
"I dont eare if gou are five handred and forty, which would be nearer the mark, inelieve. What has your age set to do with it?"
"Erery hims," said Matame de B. "But don't be angry wioh me. I was a very pretly woman at the berganing of the last century. I was the relgning bulle if the reign of the last chaperor lat one."
"Well, madame," said lle conme, impationtly.
"Wert, sir, I posseswed the fulal gitt of babaty. I was trimmphant. My course was one comtiausd, prolanged ovation. There was not a noble in the land who was nol prond to le my slave-aye, sir, royalty knelt at iny feet, and actinowledged itseli my vastal.
"Fhut years llew on, the hours had wiags, thongh I heard nut their ilutter, Iley few by so soltiy, and lefore I was aware of it, I was-I blawh tosny itforty. Mty staves berean to talk of emancipution, a great mans tade their escape-to be bref, I sought an interview with the Prince of Darkness, the only nolismon who land ever resisterl my command. Unable to extort from hirn the buon of perpetam? beauty and yourh, asy dee to my ponstion in society, withous any condition or reconnpense, I subseribed to has teras. He gave me a farde lox of the pomonde of paradise, promising to renew the present every tea yeary, inth the grave of Clrie NXV (who he was I Iten ne:ther kitew nor careli,) was dis-eovered-atipulating that the periokl should not, at any rate, be shorter than a century and a half. In retarn, I executed some pedantic insinament or viber, by virtue of which, as le told me, I made bim re-
siduary letratec of my incorportal heredraser afier my death, untess I shotid be abier 10 が: : bim with a substitute. Nuw, however, croiev $=1$ cream of my story, so fier as you are cumtix:'T is necdless for me to well yont how and wis, first made arguaintance with that very groidocr ${ }^{\text {s }}$ peraon, the Chevalier de Sotaniski; I vewer iot
 or factor, or soul-broter to the pathentete tw. . alluched to. He atopested to me a lithie phan z which he thought I might procure a substitute. "y fact wro, he was smitten by my charms:"

Here Murgaret glanced at the chevalier. ast: the lard talare of the fire, she destenctly siw te fermal grin spread itself lar and wide upas: featares. lie evidenty beard every word aide . . 1 vernation.
" le was smitaen by my charme," contimimi lody. "and vialemity exponsed may conse. It 3 .. the eombtencement of the wat for the strome. Yon reoulect that your ellew broller, Wash ind. as was characterized by great military ardor, clost.
 the head of it betore the Crates of I'risue \& in: mean time you, rather distmenished by a taisis repose than for action, whatined the fattily ir... and estates, ns heir to your broller."
"Well, madane, and why not? Is not that s: $\therefore$ " according to the ingerial hats on deremt-ate in. according to the pandects of Jusinnen, uto 3 barcain?"
"I know nothing about the pandects of Juate. was the repply," but I know this, that it son sufien's beriore a brother, and that in this case there a:- .
 doys belore the left lume to take command wi. an regintent. I was present and was a withestaty marroge, and the priest who somenniged the lo... is atill living and ready to ieslify to the lact. $\}$. know very well that your falter, the old contar, w. . never heur of your brobber's uninag hunast thet low born bot very beautiul girl of whont be nermuch enamored. For bis reason the maramer to keph secret, and his wife lived under a feriond tase at the lowe of Amtanan Klozz, in lergenheits th the very day on which the lital nows on gowis ive ther's death was received, lus wife gave bimita: son-that son is still bivine, and you buve sucta di:-
"Where ?-who is he?" shouted the count.
"Wolligang Kloiz, the law student, why is in ! $n$ : with your adopted daughter. There! I suppune:
wught nobody but yourself knew that she was your toperd daterebler."
"But if this Woligang Niotz be my brother's son, ow happene it that be has never proclaimed liniself ad disputed my possession ?"
"He vever knew a word about it, and is still promudly informent of the whute subjeet. The fact is, tat the Chevalier de Sutnnistiand I so inposed upon ef tonest credulity of the wortlay Amtmann and his -ie, that they consented to bring up the infant as kit own. They knew nothing of the marriage of re lady, (who, by the way, died in chtddbirth,) and it 'as ensy for us, or rather the artiul chevalier, to perade them that the child was merely the illegtimate lispring of a jounger, unmarried brother of the cthal Count von Goblinheim, yoursett-hiating, wreover, at a dark taic of incertuous connection and urder, which weared the ofd couple atmoet out of wir wits, sealed their inoutis forever afterward, and fhach, as I need hardly add, was false from lxezining to eud. Tluey brought the child up as their own, eng then chideless, and, persunded that a real knowsdye of his origin wuald only be the source of ounders afoly and slame to him, while at the satme we it could be productive ot no advantage to him, a a worldy puint of view, thay scrupulatsiy concaled frutn hin the whoke story; so that at this moent he lias thet tice smadiest blepticion liat he is any ane eise but Wobigang Kloiz, son of the Amtmann. tux the whole stury was kuowa in ail ats detats to ut two persons, Mr. lee Sammisti and myself, for te Amutann and bes wife were privy bita to a part, ud decerited with reratad to the mont infporiant firets. has exceomes hor the protulud seoreey in which the thefe allair bus beert sarumed. As for the rext, there ; no need of haf internitug you how atd unno what shas you ubsatied literty of the Amtmant and his rife, to whate as child was born five yeare atternast,
 er the leeiress of your chiluless, anel, as yuat feured,


 t'e is tuict."
". had wial dos you pruprowe" noked the cumat. - What is the object of this meteline? ?
"Eileng'y this," was tie reply. "The young Wolt mat is expected bure toretoht. Mr. De sataminbit
 .
 tre to murfit just beture his appotatment wall the betalier, whech is at vine, and promsece binn your authter upon evertan eomblouns intpessabie for hatn 0 liatill except throueth Mr. De Satanisia's asency." "My dear madane, I have eiready dunte so. "T' is tot six bours since I promised han most sulemaly as is taunt, to bex sure, but den that ahars nuthans.

 :is peroun and cifarater, and had no wish at heart nit tie happiness of uny daucheer, bett that the deat sunting laer to a person ouned hivez was tou ex-
cruciating to a fother's heart, and that it was whotly wut of the question. This was all said ironically, in fact, for I detest the young puppy. You know what a master of irony I am; 't is remarkable how people quart under that litule jo ne sais ifoil 1 bave aboul my atyte of conversation-that surcanae, willering nort of-you comprehend me. Well, the young puppy, instead of being withered by my sarcasm, insisted, like a low person, as he is, upon taking me al ray word, and, would you believe in, compelled me, by tneany of thrcats, to sign a bond to the effect that he should marty iny darsther whenever he should have a ron to his nume. I thought it all a farce, but now you say the young puppy is the Count de Gotlinheim. Weal, do you know, I always thoulth there mast be some reason for the unaccuustable untipatily I have alwayx felt for hin. Neilher am I very imuch surprised at your revelation, fur, to tell the trath, now that we are between vunclues, I always sinjucted that my bronter wes married to that low person, Miss-Thingamme, belire he joined the army; and, moreover, I always suspected you of havme a hand in it. The chevalier, too, made me srme singular revelutions last night, so that 1 am merved to ang tudertahink. Ifeel convinced that the fortanes of the house of Gublinlacin are ata depondan upon the insue of this night's adsentures. There is a lerend in the funtily that when the ertwider's prove is funthe ail the negaterjes of the buese are to bee disetoset, and the cherasier assurts the diat there are indactions of such a discovery already, But do tell me, how come You to gite such an mancinse price as groustate for that pumate you were talk ing of?"
"My dear count, I consider it exceedersty curap at dulde the price. Niu one watald betieve me to be one hemodrel and forty gears of age, if I swore to the liact:"
"On the cumrary, matdame, bince tornitht is the time for xincerity ${ }^{1}$ a assure yold that you bave been ntust confonadeals deweived; you touk diree fandred and forty, at the very least. We has impuert aghon you mont shatactibis, and for my purt I wouid mut





 ior l haow thot yoblate not in carncel; I know tis

 Hisht ?"
"On the eratialy, Nackume, the lais exjererniy for-
 queuces di our preacher meshi be diedstronts, without uny pusmlably of their berus benclicial. We base 1be comsolation of hationg. however, tial we bave dane all in cur funter to batis atnoth the derised con-

 the clevaibers coudtuchs, etti in conseguelle you
 aud esales."
"Charming! Still, however, I am on tenterhookn, -I shall have no rest till this terrible night is past. An you say, however, I take it we hed better be moving. I shall sit up sll aight in the castle end nwail the iseuc; and that being the case, I shall beg the favor of your arm, my dear count."
"Madame, you do me too much honor," reptied the gentleman, politely, and so saying be offered bis arm to the lady, and the wormy pair left the ruins tosether.

## CHAPTER V.

The Lady Marparel sill retained her position upon the balcuny. The whole horrible plot was nuw revealed to her. Sle knew all-the happiness that was minost within her grosp, and the chanm which in reatity stemed to be şowing wider every inslant between that happiness and its accomplisbrnent.
Wolfang coukl not know what she knew till jt was too late. She was powerlcss to save bim, she eould not interpose between him and his deatiny, and she adow that there was nos hope left for them. cxeppt in the virtue and religious frith of Wedfant himetf. Alas! she trembled at what she feared was the senterness of the twig to which they clung to save then from the abjes. As to the revelation which had leen made in her hearing of her humble origin and of the complete reversal of the relative position of ber lover and herself, it tromblad ber fittie. The idea of its efiecting any change in her lover's sentimenty did not oven intombe upert her mind; and knowimg how gidedy she world have eonsented io leave her lifty station to share the huruble lot of the obscure Wolfrang, she did nut durbt for an instant that similar sentiments to hers wold insunutly arise in his lawom. But was there no powsibility of infominity lime Standed she rish into the enchanted circle, throw ber arims around Wolfong as som as he made his arpearance, reveal alt to him, and sbield tion as she best might. Ever as she formed the with, her eyen invelmarity wandered from the spot where Ite terrib) ele vatier still steckl before the fire, wearing the same diabotical sneer upon his features, and louking as if he reat her thomgethes.
" 'T' is tur) dreadfat, and will probably le more than uencess," said she, de pothlinety. Whate she was stil! lesitating, the ball chuck struck the haree fuarters pmst twelve. The chevalier slarted as be heard the sound, musl pulding out his woteh, appeared 10 cumpare it with die elack. He then wound it up getectly, hedd it to his ear for a feow sceonds, and then resiored it to his waistenat poeked.
"I tave no time to lose," said be, "I must absoletely see the codtat before one; and I bave to go after all hose felluws and brinf them bere, as I promised. With the exception of Peter Scliemihl, who has the seven-leagted sluacs stith in lis possession, tbere is not a soul of them wha has a conveyance of his own, and dwes not depend upon me. Then my life, I keep very slinaby eumpany-and hore have I got to ren uver to Enelatid for two or three of the Fortunati and then back to Leipzig for Dr. Faust,
and thence to Constantinople, or to the morlds riz for that wandering Ahasuerus, and all in a quate: : an hour-besides preriously speaking batf $1-i x$ : words to that old mumakull of a count bpin dx $\underset{y}{ }$ there. He must abirlutuly renew bin oblizatim: Wolfgung before five minmean bre peat, and I Ex bring them logetber tso. Well, 1 bave no lume: lowe certainly."

With this, the chevalice took up a little las: lying upon the ground near him, pulled off bis cor and then, to Margaret's infinite horror, proceeithk take from the parcel the face and form of bex tase rolled up tike a coel and trowaers, which be slope: on hastily, as a man puts on his clooles in a cart: and then quiekly left the place.

Margaret, the instant he was fone, maverad $i$ her feare, and, strick by a happy thought. dartet :-x her rnom, seized a little ofd ilimpinaled Batue, was Welpang had given to her in the first daye or tort rourtship, and whirb had belonged to his simerom mother, and, armed with this, swung hetwe's it : from the balcony, and approuched the place beithe fire just vacated by the chevalier. Sibe in out circle already trnced there, with singular lisisiot lierraglyphies. Without hesitating a morment. :rubland them all out, kncht upron the gromed at offered a heart-folt prayer that Gud woud le wea them in tiecir trial, wirte a few wordy upon the $\therefore 3$. leaf of ber Bule, addressed to Woljange and $s=$ depreited the facred volume upon a fitue bean : stones juist within the eirele, but quatc emoteres:' * the bushes, she then skimmed over the crovend 'e a frightened does, and never rested till sixe bati :herself, trembling wish fear and anxiety, in the $r$. most recesses oi her apartment. Jinst as sbe al enfely ensconeed herself there, she beard a sirp/A acencling the staircase, and prescatly aftermari chevalier amin math: lis appearance in the runt ded before the fire.
" Potz E"acrament! What is all this ?" cried bue he saw the dematition of bis hiepteryphics. "se" eursed cat, I suppese. No matter-I have nit:ce to renew then, amd, besides, 1 don't care a bytos for the issue of the nishate adrentures. Madiar x
 for one in the one case, and, to say ibe inith. Itar a sneaking affection for the young fe!!ew; 1a,
 bmas, and at the sume time such very ruspoct? principies. Ah, if I lated been etmented with ati it in life, if I had looked downwart instead of naper if I hat lenked always at my joferiors, and pert my happiness in reicurge thetir antherises, reconsing them with their lot and with their Mather's wa: instead of leoking opward with envy nit those atson me, and with jenlotusy berond this world, I st at not now have been wandering about lowe thantex: yars and more, shivering in this contumaded Xi venter wind. But theses shivers and shaties poras: something. Even murtals say thal such backebure indieate footsorps upth one's grave. 'Fath.' I w- b somebody would bave the politeness to Alp H : mine. I am quite ready. It whll be so too-etets
ing demonstrates to ma that the crusader's greve atl be found before somorrow's dawn. But what bomily am I reading to myself! and bere i liave ut Greminutes to make tho tout to England, Leipis, and Constantinople-I wonder if I have got a igrar."
The chevalier finimhed his nolitoquy, took a eigar rom a moroceo case in his coet pocicet, lighted it,
shivered agnin convalsively, and buttoned his frock coat up to his chin. He then took ont a gmall, emEroidered pocket-handikerchief, which he spread upon the ground, and tyon which he placed himgelf with both feet close together. Marganet then harat birn matering sometbing about Finglend, and the nert instent he rose into the ajr and disoppeared over the top of the old north turret. [To be continued.

## ODE TO THE DEPARTED.

gy wanla mil occtoryte.
"Con Fistas del Cindo."

## 1.

Pre learth is sore;-the orenge leaf is curiel,
Phere's duat ugon the martile o'er thy tomb,
My Edgar, fair and detry:-
Tho the fifth sorrowing year
lah pari, since firat I knew thine carly d $\infty$ m; see thee still, tho' death thy being hence bath huried.

## II.

culid uot bear my lot, now hou art gone,With beart o'er-sofleared, by the muny teares,

Remorse and grier have drown,-
Save that a gleam-a dawn,-
Haply, of that tohich lights thec now, appears,
fo unveil a few fair scenes of lifc't acxl-coming morn.

## III.

What-where is Heaven?-(Earth's sweotest lips ex-
claim, claim,)-
En oll the holiest seers have writ or said,
Blarred aro the pictures given :-
We know not what is Ifeaver,
Fave by those views, mysterioukly apread,
tifeir the sull looks g far, by light of her own fanme.

## IV.

Yict all our spirits, while on earth so faint,
Ef gilimpses dim, discern, conceive, of kuow,
The etcrnal power can moult,
Real as fruits or gold-
Bh the celestial rosy menter glow, and forms mure perfect smile than artisis carve or paint.

## $\mathbf{V}$.

Torealize every old creed, conccived In raurial brain, by love and beanty charmed, Ev'n like the ivary maid (1)
Who, as Pygmation preyed,
Tod her while arms, to life and reeling warmed,
Whalid lightly taak the power of life'a great chief believed

## VI.

If Grecian Phidins, in atone like this
Pry tomb, could din to much, what cannot ite,
Who from the cold ennrse elod,
By reckless lnonrer $\mathbf{3} \mathbf{r o d}$,


Cans cal anch tints es mecting aerephat see,-
And give them breath and warmth lixe lrue love's woulfell kiss :

V1.
Wild fears of dark amnihifation go!
Be watar, ye veins, now bipckening with desprip:
Yeara o'er thee bsve revolved,
My first-born,- ithor 'rt dissolved-
All-every tint-cave a few ringlets fair-
Stili, if thon didat aot live, how cuald I love thee m?
YIII.
Quick us the warrath which daris from breaxt wo bresst
When lovefs, from afar, each wher sce,
Huply thy spirit went,
Where mine would foin be seut,
To isire a heaventy form designed to be, Meet docling for the soul thine azare eyc exprest ;-
IX.

Thy deep-blue eye, $\boldsymbol{n} \boldsymbol{y}$ cat Heaven's biiss exceed, The joy of some brief moments tasled here?

Ah: conid I laste agnin,
Is there a moxle of prin,
Which, for buch grerition, could be deemed severe?
Be ours the farms of Heaven and let me bend and bleer]?

## $\mathbf{X}$.

To be in piacc, ev'u like omme spots on earih,-.
In those street momentis whes no ill comes near; -
Where perfumes round ut wreathe,
And the phre air we breathe,
Nerves and exijlarates; wille all we hear
So rells coatem and lore, we gigh and bless ons birth.

## XI.

To ciap thee, Fdgar, in a fragrant ahkpe,
Of fair perfection, after death's sad hour,
Known as the same I've prear,
Eirst, to this aching breash,-
The ame-but finiahed by a kind, bind power, Which only atopl thy heort to let thy soul escane;

## XII.

Oh: every pin tinat vered thy morial life,-
May, - ${ }^{\prime}$ n the livet of all who round thee die,-
Be thiz one bliss my thace,
The whole conderisod I'll beer, -
Blese the benign ereative band,-and aigh,
And kueel, to ank, again, the expiatory atrife :-

## XIII.

Strife-for the hope of making culters blest, Who trexpessed, anty that they were not brave, Enough, to hear or take, Pains, ev'n for piny's wake; -
Strifo-for the hope to wake, incite, and save-
Ev'n those who, dull with crime, kiow nut fair han in's zest,

## XIV.

If - in the peuses of my agony;
(Be it or Bteme, atal, scourge or pestilence, )
If-frebin and bleat as deat, Thou'ilt enme, in leatity neat,-
Speak, mull with toika of fove eharfn ny kean zense,
I'Il deem it heoven earugh ar'n thes to feet aid see:-

$$
\mathrm{xv} .
$$

To feet my hamel wrenched, ap with mortal rack i-
Thent see it healed, and ta'en. and kintlly prest; Arcit (nit, as INtmmerm white, Of Ceres, in the nighit:-
While tears, thet fall apunt thy apotlesa breast,
Are bereet an drops from flowers touched in thy hearends track!

## 

In form to bear nor sinitn netr seat designed-Yes:--let me kneel to ofonize agnin;--

Abk every torment o'er
More pulighinit that before: :-m
of a zethole world the prite of a whale pain,
Were mall for such bleat gifts of inatier and of mind:

## Xvi.

Comes a cold doubl-that still thou art alive,
Eigar, my heart tella while these numbere thrilh,
Yet of a bliss ao dear,
And as deatil's purtals nctar,
1 feel me tho unworthy-drenry Time,
Ifear muat bear bie part, ere Hope her plighs fulfill!

## XVIII.

Time, time, tods meet (so many a sacted geroll
Has told and tells) ere light was hid to omile;
Ete yet the spheres, revealed,
Guve music, 䭪 they whected:-(2)
Warm, rife Fiternal tove-rime-a while-.
Bronded and charmod, and ranged till chaoe gloomed no more.

## XIX.

As time was needfu! ere a world could bloom
With furmo of dewers and tlesh, -haply must wait stane spirits, -untl lingering will, Or deeds forth gond aud in,
Mark the effect in intermeduate atate; $-\cdots$
And think, and pause, and wocp, ev'n over their ound tomb:-

## XX.

Be it so;--if thin as fragtave, iight, of heat,
Thine cosence, flouting on the nubieut wir,
Can, with freed iateltect,
View every deed's effect,
Rend, ev'n my beart, in ull its pautingst bere,
When denser puides ceade, buw swced, ev'u hus, to meet!

## XXI.

To roam those deer green nives crowned with tell palms, And weep for all who tire of wil and mil,

While monfu of winter brink,
Their ihonams fait as sprise,
To move, ulasen, by all we 've leit-:und vall
Such intluence to then moles as lati their ponator: :

## XXII.

On cleep Moheran's mountr to view the spor. It
Where-ng these arran were oped to clasp thee, ras:
The tidings dread and cold-.
I, never more, might hold,
Thy pulsing form; nor meet the gent? flame Of thy fair eyes-till mine, for those of entid urri nis.-

## XXIJI.

On ptecipice where the gray citadel
Yangs over Ladajianna's billows clear, (4)
How aweet to pauae, oftid view,
As erst, the for cance; :"
To gitide of frienda, who kimu not we are nest. And bear them of ourselves in tetidet raernery tel:-

## XXIV.

Ot where Niagara, with maituing roar,
Shakes the worn eliff; haply to filt, and ken
Somic arget, as he fighs
With pleadite, at the dyes
Of the widd depth;-white, to the eyes of mon.
Invisible, we speak by signa anknnum befote:-

## XXV.

Or,--far from thin wild western wistid, where duc:
That brow those murels bure a lear tor mint-
When, strong in aympntby,
Thy sprite shall toan with rae,
Edgar, tnid Derwent's Howert, one sand benien (a)
Nuy wo thy woul impart the joy I there bave ielt:-

## XXYI.

What thot "impritoned in the tirectuss teinds,"
Mid torms and rocks, like corthly thip, wert dutarl:-
luscreted while we 're bletnt,
We ill bent, in sweet content,
The shock of faling best, or foreat crashed,
Whilo thoughts of hope and love perve well an anth mindz.

## xxvil.

Wafted or wnadering, thus, souls may be found,
Ot ripe for forms of heaven-or for that stale
Of which, when angels think,
Or suinus, they weep and anmink, -
And off, to drew, of atwe from such dreas fate.
Are fain their beanteous heads to dash 'guinst ofrad-us: grouad.

## XXVILI

Freed from their entuly gryes if spirily lunsh.
And shriek, with borrid joy, when wictims bleed, Or suffernas we view Mortala in vileness do-
The Eternal and his court may keep their meed
Or joy: far othet cupa fell. thrsiy guth nusi quaf:

## XXIX.

Oh! Eitgnt, spitit, or on carth or air,
Seen or impalyathe to urest's sleteh, In essance or in form.
In bliss, poin, enitn of stitm, $\rightarrow$
Let un, wherever met. a suffernig wyeteh,
Task every power to shield, and sove him frim thenax

## XXX.

intute hath eccrels mortals neter suspech-
ut some we glance, while mane are sealed in wight;
The oplician, bs bis skill,
Ev'n now can bhow, nt will, onf-abeent pheers-in shapes of moving ligh1,-( $\theta$ ) ¿ man so mach can do, what cannol Hequen effeet?

## XxX1.

inde, imnge, manes, all the ancient prient
Cind, whis volarists, in fraud or zeal,
Mas be, and mighs have been
By menins and arts we ween
in mofe of, in zhis age:-fot wo or wed
Yinn, foll much fore+known iothis late race hath ceased.

## xxidt.

Pial socia may tote einhrosiai forma, in heaven,
I downing seience hatf assures the hope; $-(7)$
These firtms may eiecp and smile
Midst hearen's ('rushl toses, while Tocit apitits free, zuams n'er thie world's wholc senpe For pleasute and for gaxt, feaven's full permisaion given ?

## XXXJJ.

I beve not turg of meeting theee wity loved,
领 innw,-and listening w liteis aceents meek, -
Whale, pityng all they 've pained,
On curth, while passiun fergined,
Tor कrenk redress upois themselves they scek And blese, for each stem deed, the pain they now have proved.

## XXXIY.

I have not suing of the first fairest court, of all those manations, of the hiaven'y home, ( 9 )

Or which the best hath wold
Who e'er road eorthiy mould;-
To onurs of eartily king the fuifest come, Hispif, to stow faint types of this supteme resort!-

## XXXV.

Flapiv, the Sire of sires may take a form (0) Ankl give an atadienec to each set unfurled

With tuarls of oynnation,
Wreuthen in mystery;
Round thoie who ve knowen euch ohther, in thia wofld: Perfecing all the test, and bresthing beacty wavia

## XXXY:

Etsonce, fight, hedr, form, thromiding arteries, To deem each postithe emorigh I aee:-

Edguf, thoy X110w"tt-I wait :Guafd m) exjuectnnt atatePrizaie me, at I bend in proyera for thee.
 please:

## XXXVII.

This song to thee alone ! $\rightarrow 2 h^{\prime} 0^{\prime}$ be who ahares
Thy bed of stone, shared well my love with thec ;
Yet, in his noble heart,
Another boze a part
While thon hadat never othet love than me-
Sprifes, brothers, manes, shadks, present my tears and prayere:
Potricio, Island of Cubl, Jwiy 24, I514.

## NOTES.

(1) It is well xnown that Ovia, among the ancienks, and 5. J. Rementa, among inc elasioal moderns, are two of thone who hnve found this follye at file nutyect tor their genius,-Many once-fourishage notions woth now be
 fecotichis left by them 10 the after world. Maty of these mancs are wo very benutifui that it is tard to consirder the tht an mothing :-an cimitant hiulotian, or mokletn tithes, hifes supheracil thal mume of the firest syaters of ancient myth.
 fart of the domminens of the supreme father of wetldis.
(2) Pyrhacora (who grolabily gnthered tho lectief foms a more remote thitiquaty) nolvoulced that the seren primary ptancts Have ont the seven notea of music; being est arteriged as to pridnce the most ecatatic hatmony. The
 (un the cxpressed it) zeishin the thersha of his being." ho
 timbs of the present age connecel, always, as idea of masiwill thut of heaven.
(3) Mohecan, or Moaëcan, is the nboriginal name of the river Hudson.
(4) Ladaürns ia the nhoriginal name of the tiver St. Lawrence; - as it was whituen in the yeaf 1-26, by the "grand chief" (at he what atied) of the tibuibstied tribe of Indiane culled IIurnan. Thinchief wns ilt a क्रTusi degreo eivilized, and ajnke boilt Fruncis num Eng!sits.
(5) The Iake Derwent, in Keswiek, Cumberland, neat
 is pericelly eluating. The hilla are beanifulity genaned. and (being beare, rocky, and fut to the north) cake worter dan decpert timathan ifine ! have ecen in the new would, which are geveralty ahrgged to the summit with forcata.
(6) A guccersful cxperiment of this kind was to me very astonishing ; whether the ame be of be nat commun to mem of scicrece. I do mot incte; bur several twhom ? have met, in my wanderings, apjeared never to hove uitaesaed the same cffect. A vase, comblaing noxhing but earth. was pinaced upxiti a peakental surfounted by stepa, aot fay fibm the enpmer of an epartment. After atecuditg two of The steps. roses werc acen growing out of the gome pase, and a listle bird pecking the captis afound them. Ans one would have stepmated that thet tard and Dowere were reai ; but malicninting to toneh them they were fount to be nothing bed tisht. The send objects were in the next rown; fadd 1 his cract benalatate of them wus produced lis an ar rangement of concepited stansed.
(7) Nicamerisio.
(6) Meft Christions will rememiver the cxpoession, "Ta my Fatiet's housc are many mausions. ${ }^{n}$
(0) Respecting those forms whirl the supreme Akilu gives and conticts, in hemern, a besuliful epinion has been calvanced by fontiventura, oue of the Catholic fathers.

## OCEAN MUSIC ATEVENING.

Posserd be thy mosic, ever-chanting main,
Vice more, o pilgtim the ancient fatut
Of Nalure, eved ot hes athat-blone,
f Alent, thid eve, not lonely thourgh alonc; For thungb the day's brigit charien rolle its wheele Low, 'auth the borizon, and the twilight stur Sarce ehows her jeweled forehead frum ifur,

Faifest 'mid ether'e hall; and though there flimis
No whospered welcome from the ooft-lipicd gale, That ever loven to xise the twilight puie; Vet is my apiris atled with joy profound, As thy full anthem, in deep orkish swel, Rises, then fatle again, with mystic spell, Stitizg to boly calm the sworld's disturbing sond.

# OUR CONTRIBUTORS.-NO. XV. 

MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS.

## WITE A POKTRAIT.

## BY CBADLEM 2. PETEREON.

Tife magazines of Ancrica have called forth a species of fictitions writuge comparatively littie enttivatod in Enctand. The shon lalex, ocenpying from five to fifteen pares, stech its fill our perionlieats, are almont pecaliar to the literature of this conntry. In the " Motroptritan," ineleced, we shmetmes meet with suel contributions, but they are much interior to amicles, of the sime character, published ewn in our newspapers. The powatititories for which Blackwood is celcbrated are really novels, and by theis lenctla afferd seope for that full development of character and incident, which so materia!ly increases the incibent of a fiction. Ina we know not where to find, in the periadical literature of Great Britain, any thing equal to the ligha, airy romances of Mrs. Oedrood, the aeriuns tales of Mra. Emhury, sir the life-like and thrilling suries of Mrs. Stephens.

Ars. Ann S. Stephens was born in an interior vilage of Comecticu, and is now about thirty-three yeate old. The district where sine spent ber eliidhoorl is full of romentic secmery, and its influence on her can be traced throushont her writings. At an early ago she married, and soon after remured with her hustand to Portland, Muine. Subsequent!y they changed their residence to New York, where they bave ever since remained.
Her literary career began in Portiand, and was purely accidental in its ecommencement. Among the first of her friemla was John Neal, Exq. of that place, who early appreciated her genius. She projected, and for sonve time mibintied, "The Fortand Magazine," a work tiat was enbrequently transferred to other hands, when ler editorial charge over it censed. It is not too much to sey that its reputation arose chiedly from leer contributions to it. After her removal to New York she enmged in writing for a more extensive circle of reuders, and her fanc now papidely widened. The publication of "Mary DerHeat," for which slie received a prize of sthon, immediately placed her in the first rank of Atnerican atathors. Since that perionl sto has been one of the mast fertile of the tictutions writers of the day. Her tiles, sketches and novely would till several volumes if collected; but we are not aware that any of theen exist in prant, execpt in the fugitive torna in which they at first appeared, or were subsequently copised, in museazines ond newspapers. This, however, is to be atributed to her own neslect; for she rigidly re serves the cupy-righs of her stories; and bas never
yet been indired to present them in a collected ! = Dut we indulge the hope that she will, at ou tarn day, publish an cdition of her more elalomate fo: t . for we do not know, in the whole range of cre: $\because$ literature, any thing that murpasses "Malina Gre: "Alice Copley," "The Begrar Boy," and "A-: Taylor."

We shall not attempt $n$ rigid analysis of $Y$, Stephens' genius. This is always dificiat. :especially so when tho subject of criticism is lit $:$ We are so apt to be biassed by friendzaip-a ceived by the pecoliar turn of our own mins-a. misled by a tendency to severity on the coe tars. : leniency on the other, that few, if any, hare bo able to do exaet justice to the intelleet of a coterta rary. But, on the prominent characteristice of Z Stephens' writings, all dispassionate critics $\geqslant$ agree.

Her powers of description are of the firs c-iSte has an eye çuick to perceive, and a pee sk:... 10 trace the prominent parts of a picture. Kab a painter, she throws her whole force on the cte"s in the front, finiabing the background with a ion bold marses of light and shadc. No writer, stbies:Walter Scott, bas exceiled her in this. We r: -: point to many instances in her comanose that jos: our assertion. We shall content oursilves we.e. z single one. In the "Two Duless," a tale whict r? pearel in thix magnzine, for 1622 ; there is a dex- $f$ tion of a riot in London, quite equal to anyluese si the kind by the author of Waverly. In sheste: rural stenery, she is perhaps without a rival. $T$ :village school-the white church on the $\mathrm{l}_{\mathrm{s}}$ :walk throush the twilight woods-the sarch ator wild strawberries-tise romp on the green-ibs $\therefore$
 that perlain to comptry life, slart into view w: i: j few skiblinl touches of her pencil, and are reare. bered afterward, not as infeal scones, but as fara: a. coljects we have oficn visited. Ker charachers, as: their actions, are described graphically, and $w$ with minute skill. There is, in her story of " Y. lina Gray," a scene whore a grey-beated father arp plicates Mre. Gray tbat her daughter, ubo wat : bave been married to his child, may see the dys: young eleryman; and we ahall nerer fonvet in elaborate detail with which the anhor deserite iv old rant, trembling with heart-breaking emento as Le leans on bis cane, while the Pbarisaical wetbe

nietly adjusts het bointing-needle in the sheath, acex her work on the table, and listens with cold arpise to a reques so opposite to leer notions of pro--iety. The eager cmotion of the fielber and the sethghtenut composure of Mra. Gray are fincly conasted. It is one of those pietures tbal time cannot fire from the memory. in varions other of her les are scenes described with equal force. The pper party in "The Palch-Work Quill" reminds a of the guiet buntor and minute detail of the old jemish painlers.
Hee plots are uaral!y simpie, founded on ordinary rculemts, and developel in an easy and natural mantr. SLe always foitows tnth, and is never grosule. Thonth the dewnienients of a few of her the appear forced; it wow'd the discovered, we tink, oal examination that they are foumded on fact. We know of a paralell instance to one at least; we :late to "Our Lidas, or the Mock Marrazere." Here aver is enjuited by a hearth wh metress th woo and ateve to inarry a girl in Lumble circumstances; but when the mock ceremony is pertormed, he is to tell is vietim of the fraud. An incident like this aetually ecurred. In the present anniber in the conchasion of ylury, many parts of whicle may seem staribed, but ve bave known of iragedies in reallife infinitely more trindertul. Mrs. Stephens is fond of strons subjecty; be has a sympathy with decp tragedy, and bence be starling events of many of her storics.
In ber inure claborate tales her whole force peems whe been throwa on the charraters; and, in coneqpence, we remember Cardinal Pole, Alece Copley, IIs. Gray, Malima, and Anna Taytor, where the in:when of the several stories, in which these personGes nove, are lorgoten, or only remembered from x:!ge aswoiated with the actors. Yet her ciaracters are descrilxd rater by their appearance and actens dan by their words. In this she difters from shaktreare, who never tells us how Macketh lowked, but chat he sait; and where Lagy meets Othetio, aticr Le Lundkerchief scene, the dramatist brings before the apory of the businaud, not by at elatorate de. cription of his working countenance, his disurdered thes, or hes haxerard eyes, int by the terrible words,
${ }^{4}$ lamix, where he cornera! Not perpy, for mandragora,

 W!!jeh thou wedat yesterdny."

But, in juxtice to Mrs. Stephens, is should ie rerembered that the style of descrpthin and bate chisen shat uchpted lay all our noveinots, from Sir Water sont down, with the exception, prerlapes, of Drown ad Gexlwin; and the cornparative unpopularity of these luter proves that the picturesple nahaer is far atter than the enclephensical tor the ortinary prose iction. Indeed, it is an adrantage which the novel asa over the play, that it allowy of the marraive ns Fell: ne of the dramatic furce of compusition; and be shillful unon of the two, whatever may be said $y$ critics to the contrary, is always more elfective ban a ricid adkerence to either. It may evince a arher order of talent, and a more profuund know. edje of the heart, to write as shakepeare wrote; but
four readers out of five, in our day, prefer a romence of Scoll 10 either Othells, Macheth or King Iear.
Yet Mrs. Stephens is not so effective in the dramatic as in the narrative portions of ther storics. Her dialogne is sametimey deficien. Her personages display litale of their character by convernation; and rarcly, or never, hetray their peculiarities unconsciously by words, as in Captain Dalgetty, the Baron of Bradwardine, and the Antiquary. When ber actars spent they are mesually under the iniluence of some strong emation. Therir common talk is atl atike. She appears 10 throw her whole sleathth on the description of their anpearance and demeanor.
Some one has suid that genius is onty the faculty of observing and nuticing this, which others disregard; and, perthaps, his is as pook a detimstion as it is ponsible to make. Mirs. Sterinens in assuredly a wuman of the hiplest gentos in this view of the subjet. Her observation is clowe and acturate. With the springs that move the human heart, sto is thorvughly acquainted. Many of her characters-ail her priucipal ones-are skilffally drawn; imped, with stuhth filelity that we suspect them to have originala in real life. Anna Taytor is perfectly true to nature in all slee does; and Mrs. Gray is not inferver, as a portmit, to the best characters of Miss Edjuworth. Edward the Sixith, in the story of "The Two Dukes." ia certainly bexter drawn than the same personage by the batadis of any lixtorian or hoveliat we know. And (luesm Mary, in "Alice Cepley," is a masier-piece. These protraita remind us of the ofd heads by Titian, or a portrait of Cromwell by Lely, we wed to visil, where, in the rugeciland tempestuows face, we realized the fanatic and hero of worcester. Her historical perronager expeciatly stand out from the canvas, frominem and hic-libe.
Mrs. Steplens lats great versatility. Her humorous stories. in their way, are equal to her tragic ones. It we were calied on to xelect her best comnpositions, in each the, we should unhesitatiagly choowe "Malina Gray," and "The Iutch-Work Quit." In this excellence, in both the cuane and serions strain, the has ne rival amons leer vex in Ancrica. She is certain!y the mest varied and popular of our female nulliors.
IIer styie, in her eurler writings, is sumetimes too gorseens, and would, now and hen, bear suftening. Lha of late she dispays more chaverad simphenythe pitture is toned down; and we think for the better. There is a pawion and earnenthes ubult ber manner wheh distungusides luer from ber evotenporarses; she is more nusculiac and conderned in style than is usual with hor sex. In her dection, regarded as distinet from style, she is a moded. Her words are well chower, and usually derived from ohd Suxon rools; and they come from ther pen in sentences ofter chowiug like moten lova. Indecd nueh of the gruphic force of her dewcriptions arives from her shilliul selection of words. This we have ahwasa regarded as a proxf of gemus. With men of the highest rank of mud, the thought and the word most fit to express it come inslamancously, like the lightning uud thunderikult.

From such of he MS. of Mrs. Stepbens as hat falten beneath our nutice, we have derived the ingpression that she composes with rapidity-pussibly under much ocrvous excitement. Wo do not think, however, whe begins to write a tale, at least one of any pretensions, without having well direstel the charectery and iacidents. Dut the delatio of the stury, and the manner of worbing up cach particular scene, she leaves, perhaps, to the inspiration of the moment. It han long been our conviction wat the great English dramatist composed in this way. Of 太eot it is recorded, that, after rising in the morning, he would walk out amung bik workmen, and while looking at therr progress from his favorite seal on a piece of masurtry, would siienily phan the incidents, the desaription of which was to be the day's work of die novel then on houd. Butwer compeses after a thr-
 speates of, the first maps on the whotestory, and then, beguming at one corner, paints tuethedically through.
The purpuarity of Mra. Etephens as a prose writer of fietion bas overshatuwed ber reputation as a paet. But this also is purtially ber own lisult, tor the has written comparatively titte in verse. That she is capubie of it, howerer, no one who han read her " Colish Boy" can duabt; and we have been beveral lyries, from ber pen, of exquisite beauty. Her imagination is even superior to her fancy.
The persumal character of an author, if a man, has small etfict un fis writings. Who would think Richardion to have been a brokseljer, frugal of gains, and a hageler for copyrights? What do we see of the Latin secretary in I'aradise Lust? We miggt muttiply instancas. But will women it is different. They
are $w$ much the ereaturee of impulse that bey wr., more from the beart than from the inteilect. Ni: $2:$ analguis of the genius of a female con lee madk, ther. fore, withuut taking into consideration ber traiz ' character. Who, hat has read Frabecsea Curar can mistake what sort of a personuge Mise Livic was? Every budy is as familiar with $\mathrm{M}_{13}$ E Esworth as if they had met her for years at the same tea-table. Mrs. Stephens is, in like mander, reteac: in her writings. She is impulsive, gonerata N sacrificing, strong in domestic atlachments, facis energetic, persevering. She it one of these peat whon doticulties rather inspire than ducomaje. E: every senve of the word slee is a truc acoman. Exe passionately fond of fuwers and of the inne arta; th indeed the love of the lexautidul is one of her frees. nent trails.
A novel from the pen of this writer wind te an acquisition to our literatire. She has already wrice fietions of some lengla; but we hope she wis ? even further, and try fler puwers in a nuore encrain: flugh.
The pormait accompanying this sketch is the an frithftul likeness of Mrs. Etephens we have seen. $\overline{\mathrm{D}}$ : it is inposible for any artist to do jualice to tixe ;ur? of her features, which conslitutes so hieh a c'burin $\pm$ listoning to her conversation. How much it is the regretted that the expression-tint light from the ach within-ran searcely, if ever, le caupht by the paitio er's pencil: The purtraits of friends, which are prnounced faithitul by strangers, letit setern undamiat of us, would then be natumal. There is sometb nis is wis want in the picture betore us.

TOTHENIGHTINGALE.

日y citajuris aldas.

Stsc to me, nightinguleTune thy clear bengLet its rich meling Fichen ninge;
Free as the rivme: Iat its ewift Gight,
Furt up thy pimum, and Sing to the nipht.
Swell thy strnist, nightinūaleSiug to the star.
Lit on the firmmant, Weat ward affar;
'T ie the sweet Hebinerua, Empress of even ;
See luw slee stnilea frum hact Window in Heaven.

Sing to the mysiacte Journeying kigh, Bearing their eryotal lampe Through the clear ak $y$;
 Bird of the niatas?
Thanksalatu they warble not In their swift fistbs:

Aye: in theit bilentness Eing they etrain,
Enhbilig leaveraward, Never in vaila;
Sucel as the Z'pligr's lireath Rockerd in the pine ;
Sweet is their musie, biral, Sureeter than thite.

Thou tomatet thy raelox? From that sweel lanal:
Sing'st it in mumbers, whicht We understent :
Gtill cateh their silent s.ngs, Thosughtful nad free;
Would I might evermore Liaten to thee.

## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Atlipio Medici. Its Sequet, Christian Mornds. By Sir Thomas Fiforme, Kt., M. D. Philoulelyhia, Lea \& Btithchard. One bol., I2mo.
"Atd herefore at my death I meat to make a ional adiat of the world, not coring for a monument, hiatory, or epitaph, not so much as the buge memury of my name as be foum any whete buge in the univeranal register of Gexj.!
Thus wrole Sir Thumas Browtie, just after the whim biaxd of his youth hat cooled in the moditations of his mathomi. But tro permon ear wish hemself into oblition. In the case of Browne this wing doubly distella; amd paterity, without doubtiug that his marres is tom ind in the reester of God, has chosen to preserve it alon in the themuty of man. The very work in which he expressed hus majestic intifference to fame, bas been the beurer of th down the areum of time. Thre has been an age in English literature when "Religio Medici," the reeligion of a physician, wanted rearicrs. The strange, complex character of the authot, if not the intristic excetlusice of the book, windid always attract niteution, as a paycholowien curinsity. In the present etition we have, on no foppromeriate ecquel, his work on Christirn morais, and together they cive as eorreet a picture of the interior life of mim as coutel be dirswn from his multifarions writiags.
Si: Thomas Browne's life extended through o perioki in which a sign! change oceurred in English style and minnbers. He was a cotemporiry of Raleigh, of Suckting and Dryden; being lurn in Jivis, and dying in 10*2. Jia awn style amacks of the Elizalsethatn periund as moch nimost in his lant as in his first enmposition. Ife belonged to $t$ selinol of nuthers who wrote with n singulat combitmition of sweethess atd dignits, of pedantry and lenrning. Thuir sentelgees. at times, secm to flow from their mitrls whth a sort of majeatic nud snnornus ease; at otlers they metrat past clatwration, undare merely pomiterous vehicies of Irivial conceite. Whe know, however, of few mothors who, geneta!ly, are chartcterized by a more prevaitiogs, preathess of moul. Their rich fullinets and sober mijeaty of circten is in strange conarast to the quiek sparkle and onlioputal jauntipess if slyle, which came intu fashion with the wits and rabes of Charies II's tume. They prossegted a deeper bethe of the "digmafied" in emnuposition $t_{1}$ n any suceculing writery; and they expressed the reoults of their studies atd meditations with erreresponding gravity and serirenstess. Still, they are not to be classed 10 much with the pedants arnt pedigegues an the princes and kings of rhetaric; and their works should toe fonlered carefully by nil who desire to know the clevation and grandeur oi expreseion of which the Eaggizh lanraige is caprable, whon it in the instrument of a full and xapacious mintl.
Among this class of our elder writern Sir Thomas Browne tukes a high rank, aithough the strangeness of his neisyidual pecu!iarities distinguighes hom from them, as form all other authurs. The epistamatic hypertwles of Iazlilt comtain periaps the most megestive deacription of dis character and sigle. Inded, epigram and hyperbole tre buth insdequate to convey the imprestintin which Browate leaves upoti the reader's mind. We tind almout sery thing in bis writinge-underatanding, imagination,
*entiment, mosily commingied in their operations, and laced over with a marvelous raricty of whinsacnlities and peeuliarities, which gravel and!y the andybsis whieb Would trace them to theit source, or define the point in Whtich they meet null hatmonize. Sometimes ns comprehersive as Bncon, bometimes at acute as IItrane; combining axured frith with the mosat sixeptical refinements, or skepticiam; beiieving what nohody else contld buitere, and doulding what notmaly eise douma; full of the shrewalest comeneti eense, yet rusining his dieaism fur beyonal the boundaries of human thauglat; combiniug a lurdis self. esteen with deep hurnitity; abountlisg in queer knowlecke and strange ennceita; delaghtiag in imagianains which bewidder twith himself and hia readers, nud hutsirg a thought throagh $n$ teligled wildersess of speculation to the very verge of the inpussibie alut the inscrutalale, yei remaining undeceived by his own ingenuits, and caprible of the screneet practical wisdom; with atl these seeming inconsistenciea we are conscious of no contradietion, for they ate all comnected by one thtend of imbivitiuality ${ }_{1}$ they all teem consonant with the mind of Sir Thomas Browie.
In Hazlitt's descripsion, we thve one phase of his chafacter delineated. it what masy be called a atgle of felicisous obecurity. We are told that "His is the sublime of indifference; a passion for the abstrize and imaginary. He turns the world zound for his anmement, as if it were a glohe of pestcbuard. IIe tooks downo on sublannry affuira, os if he hat taken his station in one of the plasels. The antipodes are next door neighbors fo him"; aud doomsday is not far of The fimite is lost in the infinite. The orlita of the heavenly buxtios, or the hisfory of empires, are to him buta print in time, or a speck in the universc. The grent llatonic yenr revolves in one of his periohle. Nature is too tittle for the grasp of his style. He ecoops not antithesis out of fublums antiquisy, tad rakes up an epithet from the sweepinge of chars. It is as if his luxiks had dropped frem the eivuds, of as if Fiziar lancon's head could apenix. Ife stands on the calge of the worla of sense and renem, and gels a vertigo by looking down on imponsibititics and chimerns. . . . He had the most intense consciounces of comtradietinns and nonemitios; and be decks them out in the pride and pedantry of worda, as if they were the attice of bis proper person. The categoriea hong about hia neck like the galit chain of kinightheod, nad he 'wniks gowned' in the insicate falds mod swelling drapery of dark sayings and imperesrnlble ribdes."
"Religio Medici," the first work of Hrowne, nad not writen for puldieation, presents his charater in alf ity lighle. If would be imporaible to convey an idean of it by deceription and quolation, and henrtily do we commend it to any of our readers who have not yet enjoyed its perusal; but we cannot reftain frem sciectiog a few sentences, though shey be lut mere bricks from an elifice. Speaking of Nature, he anys, to ascritio God's actions unto her "ia to devolve the honor of the principal agent upon the instrument; which if with reason we maty do, then let our dammers rise up and bonnt they have bailt our housen, and our pent reccive the homor of out wrimig." A lanie farther on he remurks, it openkink of the distinclion between nature and art, "Now nalure is not at va-
riance with aft nor ant with nutre, they beth leeing the
 were the world now an it was on the tixth day, there were yet a chnon; nature has made one world and art another. In brief, all things aft artificial, for nature is the art of Ginl." In sperking of divinc intluence, "a common
 that is "the gipirit of Gocel, the fire atal scintillation of that notble nud mistity easenco which ta the life and ratical heat of spirits," he ssys, "whosocver feels not the warm grie ant geate ventilation uf this spirit, (thangh 1 feol this pulse,) I dare not any he tives, for truly without this, to me there is no heat under the erepical, nut any ligha, though I dwelt in the bordy of the sun."
Fle calls the sul "that immediate essence, that transIated divitity mitd criony of Gixd." "Sleep," he ony", 't is wo tike death, that I dare not trust it without my prayers." Mifton must hnve read the fifty-firat section carefilly, before he componed Paradise Last, for llowite there liscrourses af heth in thits whes: "The heart of man is the plice the tevild dwell its; I anmelimes feel u hell within myself. There are as many helle as Amaxagoras conteiled worlds; there was more than one hell in Alagdelene when thare wero ecven devila; for every devil is a hell unto himstlf"

The curious okill with wisich Browne meditated ort morthity, is well illuatrated in the thiry-teventh oection of the "Rerigiu Medief," where he discrurser of the beody, "nall liesh in grass in not oaly metaphorically but literaily true; for all those crealures wo behold are but the herts of the field, digested into flebh in them, or more remotely carnified in ourectves. Nay, further, we are all what we abhor, anthropurhagi and cumikala, devourers not only of men, but of ourselves; and that not in all allegury, buta positive truth; for all this mass of flich trich see behollt same in at our moktha; this frame we luok upon hatk been wow owr thenthers $;$ in brief, we bave devulured ouraelves."

Again, in the thirty-fourth ecetion, he finds a truth in tha saying that man is at mierocimatior litite world, "for, first, we ure a rude masa, wind in the rank of creatures whicl, ondy are, and have a dull kiad of being not privileged with life, or preierred to gense or reason; next, we live the life of phats, the life on animata, the life of men; and al fast, Hie life of spirits, running on in one mysterious rature those five kinds of existences, which comprehend the ereatures not only of the world but of the universe."

There were Milletites in Browne's time as well as now. In speaking of the cventuad destruction of the wortd, he remarisy that, "wo determine the dny und year of thim in. evitable time, is not only convincible and statute madncsa, but also manifes! impiety;" and he proceeds to ndminister a grevely saticical rebuke to the prophets of his day; "it hath not only mocked the predictions of sundry astrologers in ages past, but the propheries of many meiancholy heads in these present, who, nether underatanding reasonably thinge pust or preseat, pretend sknowledge of things to comie."
"Christian Murals" contain some of the mont splendid condensations of the teachings of duty to be found in the whoie compase of Emglinh literature. Every ecmentec is Worthy of beisg garnered in the meraory, either for the thought or the inatimation it emboulien. Browne's individual peculiaritucs are not much displayed in the two firat ecctions. He teacher with sut air of cracular anthority. We extract a few bentences in illusiration. ${ }^{4}$ Persens lighty dipt, wot grained in gemerona holeedt, are but pale in gooxuless and faint-hucd in intentity. But wo thon what thou virtuoudy art, and let not the oecan wath awsy tity Linetura. Leti not the sun in Cepricorf go down
upon thy wrath, but write thy wrongs in athee. Merer unt thyself by thy morning shoulow, sut by the extex it thy grave, alld reekun thysetf abuve the ganit bo the de thou mnst be contented with under it. Our corsapes hearts nte the factories of the devil, which may bex work withont his presence. Be not a Hercales furre abtual, atda poltroon within thyself. Let nut iorties which hath no name in ecriptare, bave athy in thy diviz: The great adyantage oi this man lite is thereby w in a capracity of a better; for the colomies of heaver ance be drawn frum carth aud the sons of the fir*i Ahtatar: only heire umto the second. ${ }^{\text {19 }}$ Wie might muityply eze quotutione with chase.

Tho American publiwheri bave given us a groid ebraz of these two works of Sir Theina Browne, aidd we baph the bowk will meet with n ready ale. Esery averopt in the part of booksellers to ditiuse chesp euntiorat in the elder English writers ahould be eucouraged by the gitbit
 locked up in mury an old joliu, which it withlu be whicious put in genetul citculation. When the inteliectiai cot rency of a country becutnes detused by oret gaper towe it is sight to draw forth soroe of the massisc gid mixb lies buriad in the gauls of our librarics. Ler the ant reigit run a race for popularity with the shint-plasierThomas Iß

Bernice and Other Pocms, by Reberca S. Nichsis. Cat

Mrs. Niehols is abready favorably known to orar realert. from ler contribationg in this magazine. Nany uf be poems in the Yolume befure us we bave niready piEx-be': Ifut we sre glad to sec them ayain, especia!ly in sac: elegant 1ypograp̧hy. The brock is a ejedit as well w.o western publishers as to western tiacrnture.

Mre. Nicheje is a woutan of decided genibs; and, if or be different from all otber writers of hes eex if $\boldsymbol{w} x$ original, ahe is original. Fter poetry doce not resemse that of Mra. Sigourmey, nor that of Mrs. Welly. It is ser like Mrs. IIcmans', her Mrs. Nortelis. Stiid be bard
 of every womnn we know, except Joanna Bislig. Isdead, in one sence, all the sex may be sabd to write atike The sphere of woman is the uffeevons; they ferl soces ofterer than they reasom; a certain quicknese of percer tion and lively imagination belonge to them pecanarif. and their poretry; liko the converantion of their meft famidiar hours, is usualiy a tramseript of the best They write from dhemseives, nad of themoelves. Thed thenes, in aine instances uut of ten, are of the afectand

But they ditfer among themselver as much of they ditfer from the othez gex. Mrs. Norton is 10 Mrs. He
 characterize the poetry of Xlis. Nichnis than hy saying it is something between that of Mrs. Welby und Ars. He mans. There is much in it which reninds us of ". Arbila.: and there is cyen more which is puggentive of her Eagling sister in song.

The shotter poems in this voiame are the beal. Inded. wouruen never bucceed so well in long and gustained compoitions an in those lighter pieecs which we the resubt of some one prominemidea, which it is a relien to emblody is verse. They can, when harassed by grief, os whused by douhts, or ghadened by affection. pirat ont theivemen in wong, like the fublod bird that sings its life away; ban, when the thougist with which their beart was iuilimexpresued, they ifalter. They connot affect feelingather not experience. They are, therefure, poor tramatidi. but excelledt lyrisu. Tiaero is noting in the laçuanc
upctitit to "Auld Robin Gtey," yet it is the only dool notm of the author. Shakspeure, on the contrarg, was efer sof alrung as when deseribing the emotions of otler nent, in sitations, too, in which he never could have been. Fot ilis reasun "Bernice" is the least meriturions molaxaidron in the volume. Not that it is withaut groal
 obete is a want of sustatiued spirit in it, and it has mot that
 tur the lose of dramatic forec in the ehnracters. On the aher hand, miany of the porset are very beautiful, and the poetn is trilliant with fancy. Fere and there, too, the suthor fises to the weird region of imaginntion-And wo ube that wrod in fit highest and notert sense. In forsice in the writer, it past be rememberced that the yecot whs hositity witten.
We conce now to the shoft prems. Many af them have int lisen sutpasted by any thing which has appented on :bus side of the diliantic. "To Mfy Joy in Hecoven," is a anbic ertoruwition. "\$y Sister Fllen" is a sperimen of tims factily with which Mrs. Nielwis verkifies. In the "Splent kiald" we recomilise a fine impanation. " $\downarrow \mathrm{Mtet}$ Het in the Fsoive 'Throutg" is however, and old theme, tou imprived. Bat "To an Cnknown Metruture." "A C'iod Wus W'er My Ejirit, Love," "Stanzan to Knte,"



 :Wh! of the finget of these. There are vefecs is them equal to ibe beat of Mrs. Heminns'.

Alinectater, we canotatulate the fair anthof. The
 wrider, und henerforth she will take leer piace as a fixed
 sor dume it only an carsest of what sile end dn. itee is Jeaturel to yct greater thingy, if whe will cistirate het pugerg. Her tuture earect we shall refors with inleteot.

Tho Lifo of In njantin Frondia; Gimtainiag the Athitio
 Enston, Tordans ov Domata. Ofte vol, Eto.

Tis harge, handsonte, and well prinded wotnene is decrisitu of ant extensive circulation. Tlie raecharical ex-





 Whtin postes inder Ule rianue, fund pubtch has been sal



 fris iniselfe would perenit. While le was in Fiances, zs Mupstet Pletijunentiary from the Linted states, he showed of copy of it to ondor: of his frientis there, and one xibunc. M. Le Veillard, tranolated it into Freseh. Not lothe ailer Fraslin's death, this French trautation ap. Ftisefl irom the Paris press. It was tien revanslutect ly

 'fratilial waich has wisally been carcuialed in Great Batain and the C'nited States: of wheh mamerous editions lape leen published. ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ It is necelesan to add. that l'rofed.

lished by Franklints gramiom, and printed frim the origi* nel fnmmacript.

We hardly blow of niny Antericon mote fitod for the tnse of writurg a foithliti account of Franklin'e dife, or ratler of cuminuing the authingrapliy, than Protessor

 tirnt, exientiug titudgh many years, of orightad dacu*
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 and the Atts of Natinl Wirfate, terith a Eriff Niwiot of Eftrson's Croforis Engine. Sy Juin O. Sargitht. Nets York: Wiry \& Putnant.








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The Sirifo of Bt:Hers. A Porm, trith Nutes. Aro Jork: D. Aypiton y C' $\alpha$.

 by conkus meter ilfustrative of pasinges in the text. Its
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## TIP.TOP FASHIONS.

 scribed by the folkle godless are rigidly sthernd to. The mafter is ose of great moment to fathers and ia tands fiauniofly, whatever may be its litrrary beariag. The great ain of the fanhionables soens to ic. get $n p$ in the workh, so as to kef doew apon uther people with a little contemge, real or affected. It wilx seen by our mporf, that the style is apoish, nal that in this particular the inode it rather decided.


 fengeraries, we meot gwelly the assertina a little. We do not believe that ear corsergondrat furnaber tit
 and that they are a great deal more original, and to the prost. Whether the expuisites, who aport with then tailoes, will tike to recognise them, ravy be gquetionable.

# GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. 

VoL. XXVI. PHILADELPHIA: DECEMBER, 1844. No. 6.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS

## IN ENGLAND, FRANCE, GERMANYANDITALY,

## AND THEIR INFLUENCE ON THE MANNERSAND CUSTOMS OF A PEOPEE.

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sy traxcia . Gnvid.
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Contivestat, writers have often remarked that Eneland, blesucd with a government infuitely more manly and liberal than that of any of her nejectiburs, pays, by the peculiar constraction of her society, a beary tribute for her political privileges. No nation in Euacope has sueh a strong sense of rigit as the English, nume is so indiiferent as to equity. No other peopie in the Old World stand so erect before a magistrate, rane scen to be more tmeomfortuble or eniburrasacd in company with thexe wiom the world considerg turis superiors. The very radical, on relurning from the necting which demanned the aristocracy, and treed, for lamanty's sake, the immediate abolition of the peerage, invoitmarily tonden his beaver on mecting atcidentally "his lordships earriage" Ef|rality, in Encrand, reminds prophe of the bloouly French Revolnion, and is remembered by the educuted ouly to bear in mind that it does not exist in swiety.

On entering a Iathdon drawing-room, it whed seem as if every indivitual were numbered according to bis rathe and fortune, and the delerence paid ham in the exace ratio of that index. The English, it is a well-known faet, cannen comprelend, at keast sociatly, the vatue of a perion independent of his fircumsances, and it is the later, nos the individual, tial are respected, caresped, courted, lebloved or worbhped. Puets, men of science and letlers, arlelth of every dexcription, bre only valued an long as they are the fashinn, Juring whith tine strey cifculate, as pepiex buxes, to scason the standiag poutine of poblutud conmunglace and retiacd seltistness which mark the revtelar intereourse of the higher clitsey and their olavish imitators. Serelice and ars Lave ou devotees in the suciety of Englated; they

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mercly acknowledre "oblimations to their patrons." All free jaturchange of thanght, all tixplay of conversational takent, wht, or humor, are, by the stereotype forms of soriety, checked in their incopient state, and prevented from coming into contict with wealth and position. It is for this reason that Mradame de Stat so justly oherved, "that the cumposition of Emotist society is admirably calculated to kerp secund-rate men in tirst places."

On the Continent of Eirepre, where the French Revolution hus proxloced a much preater change in society than in puhtice, all this is elfticrent. There, and evpecially in France and Itaiy, where the social edifice has undergone the most thoronyh changea, the inhicidnol is emmacipated-men of science and art are tooked upon as grating society; sind, where the
 the enthasiasie-appolation of the masse is more than a compensation for the want of sneecss wilh a particular colerie. A porition in priblic, in either of three commerics, is always sure of securing a standing in werely; for the phatic, in Fratice und haly, is not quite synonymors with vilaraty, ignorabce, and rubleness.
Tle reason of this marked dificrence between Engiand and the Comtment, in all matterx conecrang sucrety, and the enarked superority of the later, an regard taste and accumphibnents, (we here speak, of eontice, of the mass of the prpalation, and not of the favored few,) notwithatatding the marked pofitical sugeroority of the Enastich, is well worth inverlipatine; and shay, perbips, contain a lesson productive of some grod to ourselves. The gueston may, ufler all, be seromsly askod, "which is the huppiest porple, that where dumestic and socia! re-

Iations are the most agrecable, or thet whose political ingtitutions guard it more immediately against encroaclunents on their rights, either by their legislators or the indue preponderance of privileged elesses?" And, laatly, the question may arise, whether political and nocial freedom may not, at least to a certain degree, exist conjointly. so as to blead the frecdom of the English with the agrecable and cheerful manners of the French, for which there never was a better opportunity ollired than in the settlement of our own glorious country.
It is known, all over Europe, that the English, notwithstanding their pretended love of home, are most plad to inigrate to the Continent, not so nuthe on account of the climate as to escape from the social tyrany of their own country; and it is also known that, in traveling or sojourning abroad, the most sensible of them have notbing so much at beurt as avoiding their own countrymen. At a French table S' hate, nothing can be conceived more muldi-propors than for the waiters to place, by chance, the chair of an Engtistiman by the side of one of his countrymen; and if the bumble fortunes, which consent to dine in public, fecl so mawkish on the subject, what may we nut expect from thuse whose sense of propriety renders them prisoners in their oun rooms! The iden of leing again watched, olnerved, and suspected, or the dread of having again his weafth, his tumily, his pust and present rank in society ingured imo, strites hion with absolute horror. Wherever there are Englishmen there is no hope of social freerdom; for wherever tiree of them congregute, there, you may rest assured, will be, at least, two coleries; and ten chatrees to one that the nearest British Minister Resilent, or the Bishop of London, or the Duke of Wellington, will be apphied to for a certificate of respectability. At the different pelty courts of Germany, where, on account of the cheap living, large numbers of Eaglishmen, of all ranks and degrees, base taken up their permanent resjenees, sucety is ulesolutely obliged to barricade itseif açamst tireir attacks for admission, aud their toady'og, calumnating, and downriylt quarrelity for an introdtretion ut court. Blese the poor devil of a chamberiain that has to regulate the urder of precedence amotig them: He is sure to be troubled with the private history of ald the tribe, and to bo complained of, in no measured termis, on account of his want of sigheity and penetration. Fronctumen, Italiata, Germins, Ejpaniarts, and even Russians, of whatever rank and famiij, find, on meeting with each wher in a strange place, sedificient means of entertaining each other without incuiring into ench other's private history and circumsiances; but every Engltsbman thrown among strangers, from his own country, bas an indiement preferred ogainst him, and as mude to feel about as comfortable as a felon juat iuformed by fisa colunsel that the jiry have found a verbict. Frenchment, Germans, or Itailans meet each other everywhere as ofd sequantances; for they bave certainly bet sontewhere an lomue-perhaps at the Theatre, the Carse, the Esplatude, the Prath, and, howerer dationent ther conditious, exthate the ustal civilitics with one
enother. They feel as old acquaintances; for bey have never, for a single moment, conceived the sor that two hundred thousand people, of their out rati constitute the whole nation, and that we reft 2 a mere mechanical concretion, devoid of intel!iserce and feeling.
In England there is no commingling of the difter elements of society. The later moves in conctarn circles, preacribed by immemorable usage--a scht $x$ comunun-law method, 1 presume-all nevolviag rind a common centre; but with but lew means of per ing from one into the other. The conlact wist inferior classes is not only avoided, bul whanow at that of a leper; for people in England do nox bite stunding according to their talents, or the valuent on them by the nation, but eccording to their wo ${ }^{2}+$, the company luey visit, and their condectiva $u$ ib the bigher elasey. Occasionally a parcenn of ax traordinary actuirements or genius will find bembeif thrown amid the aristerracy; bal I am mestahetif. during all the time " he is made so much of." be des not feel as uncomfortable as a Jew in Rorne dirise the Lioly Weck. Society in England is not the siwhon of all that is elegant, refined, enjume, afaritad, handsume, or witty; but merely the represeltante of the distinctions which wealth, fumity, ald tha political organization of the country have drawd among men and women. Ikeauty and accompias meuts are vilen concomitantis of the first soctery, bed not, as in France, its indspensabie reguisites.
The ereat defect of iffe in England, generaty, is the want of pruper and rebined amberrients, winte the lower ciasses might be put on their best betaviser by the presence of those abore them, and where, at the same time, they might bave a practical opfertunity of improving their manuers by the example if those whim it is their pride to imitate. The apme ci the fashions of "the guality" is nothing but a cancature of polite lije, and an additional evidence of the immenarable distance beiween the wealthy Eastiod mob and their origitalas. A respectabiy cunvectid Engiishman is annoyed by the mere prescme ol a person of interior degrue. Ihe cannul view a galiery of pilutings, or of statury, unkess the paytuent $\alpha^{\prime \prime}$ shilling has sccured him against the mob, abd eijects the Italian opera, merely because ten-and-sispeace in the pit keeps out the trades-people. There is no other way to make a concert select than enlazicter the price of admision, and no means of secutan ${ }^{3}$ xelect aulience," (ban preventing the parieupatat of the poor. l'overty and ignornuce, it wot crme, are symongmons. In France, here is a proverb, $\cdots$ is terth sams argent he tamt pas grande chove."-vitue withuul meney is not worth murh-but in Eingland is is abouluely worth muthing, sure as a metapitsoma distinction. An Eurlash gendeman, in cirmpary with a poor person, feels as umplearant as it be kad a dirty slift ons und the poor axan, atarere af the gentleman's ablarence, atouls his with the same care that a well-behaved chimacy-sweep arod. a lady dressed in white. Eath class is thus reduand exceusively to the intercurae wish its owia members: which not ouly creates throughout a sterevty pe se:
of society, that instructs no one, and is sufficiently tectious to all, but by which the amonnt of floating intellect is reduced, compared to that which etrikes the moset superficial traveter on the civilized part of the Continent.

An English operative's only means of instruction is the jury box; the nasizes the only place where he comes in contact with the better informed clasaes. This may miske bim manly and tenacious of bis rishis; but the scenes there enacted are not likely to refine his taste. How many hundred means of insruction and moral elevation bave the French, the thaians and the Germans in their galleries of paidn ing and of statuary, where the very street beggar may admire the noblest works of art by the side of bis own prince. How is it possible daily to contemplate man's bealtideals withnut being prenetrated With 1lee spurit of humanity which they repreecntum end what different tone mont the taste thus acquired give to the common intercourse and the anusements of the people! The masses, thus refined and elevated to their own estimstion, cease to be objects of terror to thase above them; an afreesble interchange of felings takes place, by which the laboring classes are made to feel that they are at least a tink in the chain of society, and not outcasts whose mere contact is infectious.

This, in a measure, must account for the long, patient sufferings of the people on the Continent before the Fruch Revolution. Social tymnny is, to an clucoted poople, a much greater sourse of annoyance than the most flagrant political injustice. The borrors of tine Revolution of 1750 , which it is the pactice of Finelish declaimers to hold up, in terrorem, 10 all cirilized nations, are but an exception to the nile. But then it must not be forgolten that the French peoplo crowded a drame of five long aces, end whirh it took the Einglish as many cepturies to perfom, into one, and that on account of the very ellucution of the French people, the Revolution was mot merely political, like those of 1810 or 1058 , but esentially social, pervaling all clases, men, women, and cven the education of chititren.

The Revolution of July, nbicb wasmerely a politieal one, and ecarcely that, was the mildest reerrorded in history. It senrcely caseed the least disturbance to thone who did not take an immediate part in it. Three days the people had been without bread, and yet no baker's sbop was broken open; while the tnoney-chests found in the Tuileries were, by the exasperated mab, carriod untovehed to the City Hall! But then the Revolution of July had not to amend the social condition of the people. The prependerance of the undistrinus classer, forced on the Erench, as it is on the English and ourselves, by the circumstances oeversarily attending modern civilization, would enually have inken place under Charles $X$; yet, notwithistanding this apparent lack of reason, the nation Was delefrinaed to change its guveramental formula ${ }_{1}$ is orsler to bring it more dircetly in unison with its socizl manners.

The prople of Italy are groaning under a most festui pulitical despotism, yet are they not aocjutty
iyrenaized over; and the peasantry of Milan, Tuscany, and eren Naple3, is miseb more happy, much better informed, and, I have no besitation to any, much more virtuous than that of England; while the lithe country girls of the Romasno, who, at Ewser, strew the ground with leaves of flowers, forming the inmige of the Mudonna, show, perhaps, more innate talent and apprecintion of the fine arls than many an English nobleman who inherits a gallery from his ancestor. The arts in Fugiand are louked upon as a sort of agrecable entertainment for the privileged classes; in Grecce they were public property, enjoyed by the whole nation, and this stidl continues to be the case among theif modern reprosentatives--the Italians. The aria di bratura, which to scream it takes the Honorable Miss Winlerselt no more than twentyffur lessons from her Italino singing manter, is sumg in the strects of Fiumber or Rane by mere begemr girls, and chorusea, whith it is a torture to educaled ears to listen to at the Enctish Opera House, Lonilon, are performed with the utmost precision in Naples, by troops of hungry latzaroni.

The cause of this is not to be sought solely in the climate, and the fact, ofwerved by ibe Neapultion minigter, at the Count of St. James, that the mown of Naples throws out more beat than the sun of the British metropolis ; but in the abscnce of every thing that could elevate the masses abote 1 leit mere aniral instincts. The only worldly pleasture of an English laborer, in the field or in the workshop, consists in a Saturday dinner; the ale-bouse and the gin* palace are the ouly stores from which his fancy je supplied; the company be finds there is the only one to which he beconses indebled for bis manners.

On the Contineal of Europe there is not a town of ten thousand inhabitants which bas not its public promenade in the shape of an Explannde, a Park, or a Prado, where alf classes meet, either daily or wcekly, and, by thal means, become familiar with each other's habits; the higther and more Waze clasces refrexhing thernseltes with the bealthy vigor and pleasing ingenumeners of the laboring popalation, and the latter modlifying and improving their manners by the constant example of those who have enjoyed auperior advantages of education. There is no such ridiculous fear, on the part of the wealthy, as that of being Intien for some one cise; no arrogant assertion of social equality on the part of tbose whom accident or the mere custom of socicty has bere brought together with their superiors. There is nothing cleimed and nothity granterl, notbing sousht and nothing denied; mo arrogance on oneside, no superciliunsness on lbe otber. This mutual security is the cause of the happy se laisser allor no much admired in the French, and so litte seen among the Cuglish. Every Frenchman, as the idiom expresses it, " lets himself so," naturally and withuut restmint, instead of conlinually walking on stils, and slandiug scntinet on his own dienity, as an Enytialiman conscives it to be hir duty. An Englishman always acts as if be were afroid of passing for leas than his par value, and for this reasin is never happy except in his own town or village, where be bas his standard
value stamped upon his face，and on that account passea current in suciety．U゙ohappy people that are thes suetalty torntented in order to enju）the proud satsefaction of bemg intrinsically sumerior to their nejghbors；whese valer las won the Magna Charta， the JIuluat Corphes，and the Bull of Rishts；but who are still the must abject slaves to the most stupad and unchristian customs－whose constitution şuaruntees the political rights of the aubject；but whose suciety has sitreunded isself by iron romparta，dreading con－ tinualty an assuult from those beyond the sceond parallel！You ate the most free and the most taxed peorle in Europe；but you dare not ambse your＊ Belves．You are phain in your food，and sometimes in your dealings；bat your sucicty is the mose artif． cial emmpornd in existence．Your riztits and your security from oprossion are benutiful tictions of the baw and the jestres；hut，in reality，there is not a na－ tion beside yours carryiner so eomptetely the batre of servitude in ell its features and in ils every tho－ tion！Your laboring classes are heavy，liteless machines，without eather hispe of ameliumation，of funcy to make them forget their condition；while your tieh privileged arders find in their very leisurem Lhe product of the incussant bator of your legrions of paupers－the most unfailing source of cnntui and wearinese．

But we are still told that the English are more fond of home than any uther people in Furope，and that their homes are happier that those of their neigh－ bors．To this I wrould reply，that the bumes which travelers and tourists behold are nut those of the En＊ glish people；and that the Eng！inh，in general，are the most inveterate travelers．Thomsands upun thou－ kands of English families prefer living on the Cunti－ nent；not so match on account of the climate and the chenpness of living，but，es I wherved above，on account of the sorjal freedom they there，for the first time，cajoy．As recrarls the love of dumestic life， and the affections springing from it，the Germans， Swedes，Danes，io shorl all people of Saxon urisin， corne in for as good a shate as the Enclish thein－ relves；and if the people of the south of Europe seem to be less attached to their houses，it is because nature invites them into the upen air－the gardens， the forest，and the fields；while the dump and cluudy climate of England and Scutland renders slelter an object of much greater solicitude，aud makes peopic fond of＂a sea－coal fire＂一the beau－ideat of Euglish norelisty and marazine writers．I could never see the great moral merit of this apparent fundmens of the English of their own four walls；and，as to the idea of＂comfort，＂its true interpretation seems to the a home well protected amainst the intluence of the anmosphere，a seat in a well－stukid arm－chair，the feet toasting beiore a brisk fire，a tolcrable freedom from the gotit，and a thorough satisfaction that the posilive instructions given to the servants are sulfi－ cient to protect one from the intriation of one＇s im－ pertinent acquainances．The sensation of cotnfort in an Englishman is very tnuch akin to that of one of our western setties after be has fenced in his lads；it is not the quantity of enjugment which is
the chief source of his pleasure，but the sectur：y of it．
fin France and Italy，（a speak bere of the mase $\alpha$ the people，and not of the corrupt upper classers，inf dunestic aflections do not suder frot the fact -f weuls being cecasionally take to a public gardon．a some beatitul epot sel apart for public enjosxete： and lie French peasant，who takes bis wite wid chidren to the gringtite，may love thero as nucis $\mathbf{z}$ if they were toasting at bome，betore a beandin： brimht＂sca－coal fire．＂The peopie on the Cuncar： of Eusope，from Nonvay to Naples，bave，in leve is the Enylish＂consfons，＂whicb，after all，are oot within the reach of the weadtby．a greal many pin． tive＂enjuyments，＂litile drearnt of by those who． $\mathbf{x s}^{2}$ times，alleen to pity them．When Aanericala toxisis deveribe＂happy England＂一the times of＂metry
 the country seonts of the oobility，or the weidet squirarchy which serves it ay a fuetsfexh，or thuse i i the rich merchants and＂Coltom Lords，＂with wben they clance to eome in coutact；of the bopetera misery of the greal mass of the proplation－a masty from which there is not even a momedary repats except in the oblivion found in the gin－sbop－they seldom form a correct notion．Povery，in Eusinco， hides itself；it skolks away into dirty cellurs asd lanes；on the Continent，where the suo luas pity it the nakedness of the wretebed，it is seoeraily tz－ posed to the pulblic eye；but the number of Etien paupers，nevertheless，is proved，by toe mosit caratai statistics，to be as two to one，compared to the most miserable portion of Laty or France．

Nine－teptha of the popalation of Great Bitain are borb with nothing bat a dralt on tive other world； 9 thing of which they are constiatitly teuanded duriog life，and the forgetting of which，for a sidgle monecot， seems to be considered by the higlar claiees as a sin of treason ateunst the state．In France，says Latrus， in his valuable essay on pruperism，＂the poor are uaformante，bot in England they are atroulutey wretched．＂There is a palace in D＂oris，＂sols Vur taire，in his＂Candide on le meilleter des wantra，＂ ＂in which the French perpre are daily ceiturnt：s？ the great fitic of the nation，and which，irsu wornag till nufdt，presents the fayest seenes in the toctrupe－ lis．＂Ile latd refarence to the Pulase hozal io is palmy diys，belore ias wooden getleries were chinated into iron ones，alter the Revointion of Juty．Iet such feasts＂for the whole notion＂are，in Paتs celebrated daidy，in a great many otber piaces．The grodeths of the Tuileries and the Luxembours are open to the whule infunt and grown population of We capital，from early in the morning tiol lote ia the evenng ；the Champs Elyses，the lhoyal Gnletes of Ant，and a humdred oiler places rival with each olber in entertaining rich and poor withom distuaction， and，in fine，the lecture－rooms of the Laivernity and other instivations of learning convey gratuitous io－ structions to all．There is that，acceseibie to all classes，which elevatos the mund，while be feraus of the French people has so disentised genteed puver！y as almost to give it the appearance of weaith Top
poor journeyman mechanic, who dines for eighreen shs, at B restanerant i priz fixe, is still surrounded with tuxurics. He bas a ckan table-cloth and nap. Kin; he cate his sump out of a silver bowl, and he is witicd on as well as any genlemen of forture at his uwn house. All this vani,lies in an hour ; but during tiat period the was repricved; be felt ous if he were rich; he became sativtied that his lifie, 100), bas some lotebt spots, and rbat, by bonest industry, he may gitn the moans of enjoring semething like the luxurues of the rich. His povery has bren bereniled, a lrigha aky renders hin cheertul, and the evening brings his torether wilh dive wealliy remier, or the s:ccessitul operator in socks, in the Tuileries, or the Champs Elysécs. "Parit est wn puys de Coenguo mine pour les paneres," (Faris is he Dowhia even of the poor,) said the famons Monsieur Britiat Savarin, the immortal aulior of "Tle Myssioiony of Taste," which, with Ie Tocqueville's "Democracy in America," is the greatest work of the present ase; and he is righ. The poior in loris lave the means of interuction and of enjoyment spread before them, the only means by which enlighened bumanity en expect to allerinte their sulferings.
The poor of Europe, it muxt be recoliceled, are very ditterent from the indgent clases in this curnHy: they are, with wery fex exceptions, without the brpe of bettering their condition. All that Governmeut and Christianity cen do for them is to fortify then aguinst vice, and to make them bear their iowerly with nexignation. It is imposible to make all poxitively happy ; and therefore it ought to be the care of the goverunnent wo make the masses at teast cootenter. In a community where the arts have idken such a deep natiomal rutht, as, for instance, in Frunce and Italy, it is alsoluely nereswary to coltirate taste, even among the fower elasser, and to use panting, spuptore and musie as means of eivilization. Iublic anusements, partakizg of these claracteristics, Lecome a desideratum; for such is the peeaharity of our nature, hat it is sure wo degencrate intu savagery paten it is not emulted by kawwectere and the atts. The Freneh. with their exetabe temperament, would bave a revalmion every six monilis, if their aninds were not diverted from it by the superabandance of piblic umberements, provided even at the direct expence of the government; and may be, that olher
 und insturections, if a cernain portion of their latwras population were alise "to blow of the steam" in some more agrecable recreation.
Men who toil six day's in the weck, and ten or :xelre lururs a day, require some relaxation; and experience tearbes us that if amusements of an innocent valure are not williat their react, those of a degrading, brutalizing, and therefiore far more dungerous, timel Hill be rewarted to. In France, the government is nen salisfed that perrons sbaukl be foutd wiling to enterrain the peenpie with theatrical represeatations; Gut assists, by direct taxation, the principal tieatres to the capual and the proviness, in order that good tragedy, goold comody, and gowed muxic, as means of enaubimy husman arature, may not lect the necessary
ineans of support, "and that the managery of these theatres may not we obiged to descend to mere claptrap, or to sensetes show-picees, witech would vitiate the pubie taste, for the sake of filing thecir houseg. The limast decorum is preserved in a! thnse theatres; and such is the public sense of propriety, that seenes in the remutest degree restmbing those wheh are witnessed in England, aud, alas! alse in this country, woind not be toierated for a single instant. A theatre in France is a public drawiugroun, where the lower clnsees strive to prove by their conduct, that in all the essentials of civilization they are not inferior to the bigher ordess; and where the moxt jeefect cquatity exists conjuin:ly with agrecabie and refined manuers.
The numerous public exthibitiong of paiming, statuary, mannfactures, nod objects of aysiculture whieh thay cvery day be enjoyed without a farlhing's comribution, are anoticer means of cisilizing the tahuring classes wilhout expense or annuyance to the wealthy. The gallerics of the Louvre and of Verwailles are thrown open to the day laturer as 10 the prince; only foreigners and travelers obtain, from Ife Minisker of the Interior, tickets for separate admission, on ectain days appropriated to their use. The beautiful galleries of Boigna, Flurence, Rume and Naphes, as indeed hose of Dresden, Mawieh and Vienna, are in the same manher throw'n open to the rubic at large ; and the hirgher classes de not seem to be in the least tisconcerted by their presence. It is not the lazzarone or the street-begear that the keepers and overucers of these instiftuions have to wateb, in order to prevent the handing and mutihating of objects of art ; but the Englisti gentlemen, or him who asiumes that title on the Cominem of Eurupe. It is 10 preserve her from the cu:gar touch of the $E$ agglish, that cyen "Justice," at St. Perer's, wears a slecetiron frock, which the sexton kindly withiraws for a lira; and it is the Britixh mois) in Jaly and France that requircs surveilance wherever people meet on public occasions.
The Italians nowhere show their bigh and ancient civilization so much as on dubilie occasturs. It in not staficiem for a pecople to govern their paibicat conduet by haw, and to regulate the relation which they bear to their rulers; they must also learn to live legether socially, withnut infrimging on each other's convenience, and sti! less on their mutaal rights. The laws of ctiquette and of publie decorma are as essential as there which regulate the devernt of property. The humane treatment of the labornet elasses is as much a right the latter may cham in a civilized cunmunity, as protection asainst political misrule and oppression. Al the late rioky in Belkmia, and espectially in Irague, the insurgents were uled by the military authoritics when they wanted, and the answer was, "humane treuthener ; we are satisfied with our wages, nad can live by thent fot we wunt to te treated as men, and not es wid leasti!"
One of the must striking inslancew of propricty in the masses, bued anuil a proper conidence reposed in luen by the upper clusses, is aflorded anmaliy at the Carnisal of Flurcuec. The Tuscan captal bears
et erefy step the natak of a ligh degrece of civilize tion; and the people, lentetin extravagatily fond of pheature and public rumatments, altages conduct thermelves with great deerncy and propriely. The
 milal be the conduct of the tery mol nt the 'egtioni -lise ceremomy with whith the Florentincs bury libeir carajual.

On the erening preceding Ash Wedncspay, the theatre deller Perashet ist concerted intu a bage bable romm. The pil is taid oyer wilh buatede, so as to be or a level with due wase; whole the hoves are, as asial, fited with laties and gernolemen of the betotep clasers, Thre passare from the pit to the buxes and gallerica is orthberweted, and miteks may enter and beros! freety whom tiey piease, withat lxing con-

 scen at the Yerliuni juming in the dance, tabling familiarly wihn farir ven manturs and misure acs, or quizzing idem, when mashed, with theit odventores,


 cibler part. Jmprorisstori hall al evers bux graced Cy a hamdame woman, abd, in return for lizeir corsgiimentary imprompitis, are invited to aup, of res quested (o take wine, thandert the party in the bux ant the thapervisatore fotien a persun of tow rank and will very tinte education) have never secn each other beforc, and maj, in all protzability, never bee each other again.

The mest amonjahing thing, bowever, is the conchtiojon of the feast, during whiel the lighlas are ex tinguianolin a! the boxes, andat last, lu the infatite
 two or three hunderd wax tipere, let down in the pit. Herse a thonsand white hataderebmis are ready to extingroish blem-all without oosise or stroms, and
 tier of the cotheles. The prenper in the boses, as well as bose in the pit and fat? wons is pertormed, when the wit mosiey gronj, cousisting of dubes, pronecs, counts, mutstatits, me-

 E-ther, in the dat!, withona a single person being in. coummuded, srowded, ellaswed, or ceren apoken to in a manner that mirblat be called nude or improper.

Such a Feast as that eblelrated in Lomatiat, at one
 aniserati break-up, the pocketing of all the eandtes, if not of more vatublle elojucts, and the emptime of the mass into thic srecta antid sertame amd yells, to silemee which would reduire ath armed police or a sher:al"s posise Medawlole latif the lateles in the boxes would tave fabled, and the becne would re-

[^28]somble trute the roorning ofter of bulien that ic bursing of so gay and larmicos a feliow as is. Ita, atr curnival. And jel whorsan deny be priaitai, cu
 Bupulation of smoky Dobdon aret that of tie Era ancient city of stmny fitif? It is the suc:al dezin lion of the masnes which makes boones $J_{8}$ han Dui. 2o oljuet of dread to the edonated, and bis presecere?

 not soinfied with closing the dow on ahi 4 ino ars en on terms of sucial equabily witb bituscid; be a-i avoily the ennact of the lower orelers in puldie, ition by bat very means, sundibutico to that sevecic in gradative whath makes their contate so latie sirable.

The Irade of Madrid has dane more for the stax

 horrors and erines of a jrutrated eivil war, lina the ungeliurations of the gevernatuat wheth were
 at die national jublite, the cotdial add cabl life.
 the netural civility and wibanity of the Spau,2-\$ were andinfoined in spite of the harrors of the incir-
 and sudden clarges of government with whed stin has bxen visihed sibece the hapoburg dywasty becace extinct. There is still a native grace with wheh te
 the Don or the Irime Xhuster in the d'radv; there ise
 the mannars of the matchesa, in receivian witu int->
 all Spatiaralis sre cqual: woud to ileasen they wex so befirt the law?
 of the Ijadu in Paris. There, eladrax w th tixa



 aneat; nu one dreaning that exciancencest wiou heithtea the eajnsment; each rejoretut at a sertwe whicis, in many respects, resembics a pribic draw, rutint. But the most prefiest demercritic ferast is de
 of Aprii or Dlay.

Earls in the ufternion of sucha nationtal butives. the whole fיpmintion of the cappial of the istatr.un ettpite ate on their piberimate tu this must betatiou. islafid in the Danulue, which is large enorysh to ciat tain a million of prophe, abd surpasses 14 exted! sert pal times the area of the city: The lifie at cartatity
 teurbes from the emperor's castic duwn the K. K't markt, the Cimikn dike residence of the Ametedo Minister, and the lompitabe U. S. Gunsul. Alt Schwatiz, the prace of St. Erphen, nhe the strex of the led Caste, across the brate over the Lidnuk and the subuth Jägeratio-ic ail abont two ditice

* Curclimind

At the end of this sulumb the frater eommences, with a nost beauiful sixfetd row of shestnuts. Two of these enclase the protmenade for the peuple on horsetack, wo that for the propte in carriaces, and the rest are apprepriated to pedestrians. Thet for carriages is wide enough to contain three of the largest veliacles abreast, and it is usuul!' a triple tine whict is bere formed on a pleasant athernoon in the spring, betire the people of fistion fave deserted the city fir a sojourn in the surrounding country, or on theis estates in the interior. Tlic Prater is several tines as laree as al! the parks of Londra taken togeller, and is joined to the Drigittenare, another must delestubl sumaner retreat, which is likewise opened 10 the public, with the hurnane inseription over the cater-" Pedicated to all mankind, as a phace of ambentit, by one who loves then." This inseription was placed there by Emperor Joseph, is a lesson to the moblity, who formerly enjojed its exquisite dites to the exclusion of the masses. "If I desired to be exchasively amenes my efgats," observed the iatrenath emperor, "I shonald be obliged to descend to the tumb of iny ancestors?"
Ihut the prineigial diatinetion between the parks of London and the Prater of Yieman consists in this, wat in the Lemdun parks the diferent orders of acoity arc kept as distinct and separate as the trades in the Lord Mayor's procession. "The coach poople" remoin in their conches, the hack people in their hacks, ond the poor pedesirian hoblese along, secrety entying the beasts in Kensington Gardea, whe ulone, of all the lower creation, enjor the society of the nobility. and with wimm, as Sir Sudaes smith once observed, Lard Bruafinan spends all his fare tiare when prepariag himself for a partiamentaty campaift.
Not so in the Prater. The manner in which the ines of carriares are formed slows subticiently the inte regard padd to external distinetions. The carratee of Jrince Meternich may be preceded by a conch, theor cumes, purlaps, the privale carriage oif a waiker, then that of a wealihy lanteher or backismith, ieco that of the emperor, which acain ia fultowed ly 1 number of haeke mud so on. Dht bis ia not tio mify lamaliarity whicia may be noticed ameng the latierent orders of anciety. Prescnily you arrive al
 arsed tables and beriches in front of them, where ess, chocolute and wher refreshments are served, bad where several exquate blads of inusie chatatan be gutws and the pasers by. Here a lorge crowd * uatally collecked, and here the nothlity and the "ifperor's family atight, and, withent any distinetion In the sbape of guards or bervants, mix with the x"pe. There is no mawhish semobstity, no dread
 Howed by clowns.
From thirty to filty thousand pesple visit the Prater in such an miternow, and not levithan three therasand arriazes masy be seen on that urcasion; thent of the -mperor beeng only distingrainged ley its greater simdienty, and its plaiu gray livery. In the interior of In P'ater, rope-dancers, jurseress, mountebanks, and
the never failing "Punch and fudy," nmuse the munttitule, who, in the innumeralle taverns end restarsrants, find the most substantal metns of protracting their presence to a tolerahly late bur. Yet, in spite of the general gately, there is onthing that interferes with decorum, no signs of intoxication, no want of mulual respeet and politeness-nothing that the most serupulous sense of propricty would not tolerate in a roum. The lower chassey strive 10 initate the manners of the higher orders, and the latter enteavor, by their aflabijity, to smonth over the distinctions which bistoricel chances and the unequal distribution of property hate ercated among inen. The puor clanses feel that they enjoy themelven as much as those alove them in society; and the later lase a mod of recognition, a fr:endly " how dye do?" for thone who would othorwise look upon thents simply as their tornentors.
We may laugl at the politienl blumders commined, time and egain, by the French people-at thetr litte tact, nombitstanding their numernus dear-In maghlt ex. perience in framing constitution:-their love of military giory and distinction, und a thousand other fulties, which prevent their being governed by rational laws; jet socially they are by for the most emancipated perpice in Chriskemdon. The abstract dignity of men is perlmps nowhere more fuldy tecugnized than in France. Svevely, in France, in a mes-s sure, atones for the political injustice of the gesernment. In Eugtand the cave is revorsed; society there seems to be bent on revengiag ithelf for the poltical concessions wrong from them by the sturly industrinus clases.
In France the poor men is not absolutely miecrable -rat entirety broiked an a liper-not comodered ; merc! as a candalate for the alme-bune or the gals lowa. The Frenell people may utfer itijutice; but the time is past for their rolery to offer them indignitices.

There is but one diy in the year in which all Refsia is inmacntarity on terms of equality-that is Femater Sumbay. On that day, in imbtaton of the Christianity, whel it seems the Rusiany do feel once a jear, the perbeest serf embates lis master, und, kissaly him, exclains-"Christ hils risen for us." Ihat the fetters of the botadman, which secm to fati to the pround on that day, are riveted again on the day folowing: ile ccremony is a mere inturento, notbing more. Ia Germany, Italy and France these mementeses are mare fregremt, though icsa salemn. They occur, in fact, daily, as often as the wealthy are broaght in contact with the poor, at some place dedicated to their juint recreation-thes there at keast meet as members of the same family.
And I could wish that such puble piaces of reerettion, in the shape of promenades, parlis, gackens, and the libe, would exist on a more entarged seale in our own conatry-places where the ricla and the pror, the protesaional gendeman and his client, the anerelant and the drayman, the manderturer and the operative, the master-bucelabic and his workinan, maty at knst once in twonly four hours-or perthips once a weck-cummingle on terms of equality. It
wotild be a memento to the proeperous to renuember the puor, and soften a thotsand prejudires in the breasta of these who nee now bol too casily diapored 10 hate and envy timon. They world, at least in a durece, take the uting from partisan politica, and congrewate men on the bincerval platform of hemanity.

Men never collect in masest, for the purpore of innowst enjesment, without the spirit of hamanity presiting over thean. Man, in hix natural gtate, is
 animats, destincel to live in society, willout whish we sannad improve our condiann. Coteries and ctigues will exint in ald citica, and are, in a menstre, inseparabe from a hioth state of civilization; but no thinz ought to prevent at leat ane great retinion of all chiswes, where every individual may feel that he is reciprocal!y bomal to ali-where national feelitges and nationad manners may be ereated for the eommon bene fit af the wimole ermatry.
We conid wish dat every ne of ons Alantic, andi, Wr might adri, Wextern cities might contain, in some lexat:ful situation in its illumediate nemphorbocel. a public gurikn, or n park of some 1wo or liree miles in lenght, where tie fanhimable lady mirght tate her drive, where the ider miaht while away en hour in
familiar eonfab with the wooss, and where the eye of childten might be detighted with lioweras. Laite and their followers wotld, we feci essured. fird : quite es aptereabie to take a walk in the park, abst Mreathe soft nonsease in the fracrant breeze. as: imake the round of the fachionabie stores in to ara. $A$ that inest detestable occupation of "shmprone:" cit
 by it at the end of the yotor, When seltina tie ai. a it the milliner. Nature dijd not intend to larish a.l art ufts indiveriminately on une und the same parie. The attentive olserver will find that the prine pie cempornsation exists among talions as whe atviduale. A people like ourselvers, al fibery to an from all, and to adopt that which most tecters n-:
 discrimiuation in ito imitatian of horeign manners. Wh: are net appressed by the burthen of two theneter yeara' histery; and in making the expertence of wr
 theip fodlies. We have donc well to ndept the ma, * part of the political inslitutions of Euciand: ${ }^{2}$ an Heaven proted ua from her artifeial society: Iat us prukenly preserve the herncl and throu awoy tre lausk.

## THE MINIATURE.

## 87 MEs. JtL:נ:T it. L. CSNCEELI.

Draz ersoin, 1 ve gazerl on hitimare

That ite suell has enrojureal my apirit, And awnerned ny lyte to amp.
Itwould that andee fatey wonld fiernish The waris tale wheres in virue,
For my Ianguage ja weak and nulfated The chargis on that ince to rehearse.

Tlint hriw lase the briphtuess of morningThose ireves the batide of nisht.
Sive just where the diny imikg nimu them, There gicaman acfo track of mixalinth:
Thas cliced sinumes die lip of the sea-she: sis warm and so exit is its glow-
 Like darw hatiod discending on stow,

Tie blte and the hetigiteress midearest Have met in thone soft heaming eys: $;$ They reminid us of videls mutoing The amberame just caurht feom the shics. Their ginites of genthenest. enusin. Have throun an eachnmmell sound you-
 M) lenart wial turt whexibiper tus.

Trike hork, then, and cherish the semblance of her yom have wan for your litileWhowe grublaps enchaing your outcoum. Whie her toveliness wakens smur prode And take with it maty bind wizhes That llanven may proxper sour have,
 Shall betm witil ars ghery above.

## LONELY HOURS.

## が Heaceri s. atomes.

Acrora punts. in purple charint drawis. And seatiers bistll nway, and hringe the dawn-
Tire slugryinl ciounls attembint on the nizthe Throw of their mazate nud retiect the bight,
Or. meleed into vapres, then the day,
Asul vasist into air und pane nway.
A thoustall giteres mow afound ane therong
And beg to tex whintal in my sung,
Bot mon, alns! May beatt is sal dic white,
Though awecter wife gour charens I could am amile.
in some datk womxi. or in some smiley deef. By murmarity fommatan and where willows wion Thither relracting from the labshag erew You'll trace my faxtete wis by therning dew. With wadering, surioug tyes ain listemay cars. To henr my waws ar mark onmarner's teats. O, medidiag stunger : if of mantit hemet, For lat a moteren pansc, aud then depart; Nor think me selfisth here becurse aleme I megurn for millobes as f meurn for one.

## TWO PICTURES.

## A TALE OF NEW YORK ARISTOCRACY.

By cafotive y. Buther

Nalure, that made the itrolraf ame lily,


## pictite i.

How briphe the desv-drop trembling on the hatrupened rose-buds-how gracelal the bewd of the ligy, as the morning wind steals its fragrant breath-and how aserry the trill of the robin awinging from the clerro-tree bough, making his dsinty tare from the ripe, claitering fruit? But not ball so bright the dewdrops as the eyey of sweet Lizzie Moore, nor so graceful and white the bending lily as ber own swanlise neck, or the notes of yon airy wongiter as musicul as the voice of dear Lizzic, bounding across the lawn -cheels glowing-ringlets dancing-and little feet shimining hike butceribey the dewy grass.
"Mother-deur moher-Helea-sueh news-auch дews! A letter from-O 1 am almosit utt of breaththere mother, do read-a letter from-from Cuusin "
"From Cousin Ida!" exelaimed Helcn, dropping the dasher back into the fich yellow butter-milk, "frem Cousin Idn!-what for-what does she say?"
" O , only think'? she is coning here," returaed Lizzic, " coming to-"
"Comin* here ?" almost screamed IIclen, clapping ber lands, "O how glad I am?"
Mrs. Moore binished reading the joyful letter, and with a smule of pleasure said, as she returned it to Lizzic-
"Indecd I am very glad. Dear Ida! sbe witl be a stranger ofnong u--but we must do alt we can to wate her hager' while she stays with us."
"A month: ondy think, a whole month," eried Lazee, "O what frowd times we will have?"
"Onty a nouht" interrupted IIclen-"but when will the be here?"
" ticnt weck," replied Mre. Moore. "Go and answer your cousin's Jetter, Lizzic, and I will add e few lines to assure ber how wetcone site will be."
Siss. Mowre und the mother of lda Tuyler were sisters. They were the dourhters of a respectable fatmer, residinég in a beuntitul iniand village. Tapir father was a math of hberal views, and of well cultivated mind, and their mother all that a mother slivild be. As a matter of cones, therefore, the edocution of the two girls was the best the comary cuad aliord -heir tastes and aniads constautly inproving froma the snail but well sctected library of their futber, whik tueir skill in housewiery was gucla as did credia to their exceiknt orother, and their oun indistry.

Early in life, each had marricd the man of her choice. Robert Noore, the husband of the eldest, was also a furmer, and upon the death of his wife's fiulher, winch happencd soon after their murrage, the youns couple had readily acceded to the request of the widow, and removed from their own neat litlo cottage to the noble old bomestead. Here they still dwelt-aud actuss the very !awn wibete her mother had sported when a child, did our little Lizzie finst intrude so unceremoniously upon the gotice of the reader.

William Taylor, the husband of the younger sister, Was at the tize of his matriage a thrifty shopkeeper in the village, industricus, and ambitions of eain. Tired at length of the slow sccumulation of dollers and cents, with the whisperigg of avarice pronpting him on, Taylor rosolved to quit the peacofal village which oficred so little to support bis craving desires, and reniove to the city of Niew York, the El Dorado of his imagination. And thus the two siskers, with Whom a day had never yet passed withont the kiss of sisterly love-whose hopes and fears, joys and sorrown, had ever been mutsal, were now separatedthe one lef to all the peaceful, pure enjoyments of coustry life; the other to mingle in the giddy vortex of the coty. The minutia of Tuylor's cily career is an every day story. He grew rich, bad with riches pride and ambition were made thp bousehold gods; and the hearts of tonth hasband end wife from that lime bad but litie in common with their carly relatives and friends; the one, sbsorbed ever in the busy rush of Wall and Pearl strects--he other, the prey of fushion, and of tho bundred dear fricads whom the magic spell of gold catiled around ber.

It is trie, letters, messages, or some triting giff, had becn occasionally interchanged between tho sisters, yet they had aever met since their Girst separation, and their chifdren had grown up as strungers. With the parents the scason of youth had passed away, and their feet already pressing upon life's duelivity leading to the grave, when bo anticipated visit of her dear aicce Ida broke like a sumbean upon the aflectionate beart of Mrs. Morre.

The pretaly letter of Lizzic to ther cousin, fowing from e heart as pure as the sowwy puge on which it was written, was sent of by the evening tatil, and from that tine bunil the day Ida was wapected to arrive, all was joytul anlicipation within and about the bonestead-even the very swallows acemed to
twitter more cheerfully in their graceful fights around the old chimney, while, as liyht and as airy, flew the two girls from the litte swnmer-house to the fevorite scat beneath the old elm, from parlur to bed-room, and from kitchen to pantry, that nothing might be left undone to give pleasure to their expected guest.

What a declicious evening was that for one accustomed only to the smoky amoflere and circime ecribed view to be found in the etty, upon which Ida Taylor artived at the reaidence of hor uncle. As they dercended the hilt, at the botom of which, among graceful cims and towering oaks, nestled the neat cothages of the villapers, the sun had already disappreared, but the light clonds were still flouting in a sea of gold and azure, and lus parting beame yet lingered upon the hitis, aud piayed amid the forest bougha.
"What a picture!" caclaiared Ida, leaning from the carriape wiodow.
"Lovely indeed!" adked young Ellery, who, with his bride, an matinnate of Idais, were now on a tour of plessure, and bad voiunteered to leave the latter at her uncle"s. "Lovely inded! I could almost fancy mynell again in Swizerland, or amid the lovely vales of faly. Look, Miss Taylot-see, Eorena-observe how minutely the mirrored surface of the river, teficets every branch, every cloud, nay, the very birds; and the spray from that beautiful water-fall, viewed in this golden light, seems as a shower of opals."

The carringe had now reached nearly the centre of the village, when Ide said-
"I wonder in which of these bousen I am to find my relatives?"
"I have discovered it for you, I am sare," inter* rupted Mrs. Eltery; "do you see that very oldfashioned bouse yonder? No, you eannot see it pow-it has dispppeared beltind those gigontie treesthere, now look-yes, you may be ceriain that is the bolse, tor see, with uage equally old-fabuioned as the domicile, the whole fomily are pouring furth to mect you. What aloutrdity!"

Ida colored, but made no reply.
"Well," continued Mrs. Ellery, "I hope you will not be surfeitud with kizses from the ohd uncle and sunt, and your sun-burnt, freckled cousins! I must say, Ida, I pity you."

Ida colored still more deephy, and in a hesitating manner rephed-
"Indeed I know nolhijg ofe these peopld, and probably should never have seen them, had not our plysician ordered me to liwe enuntry for pure air and excreise-but I assare solig shall allow no such fanitaritics as jou sprak $\rho 0$ "

Mra. Ellery was right. That old-faxhioned house zeas the idnaticai one; and very true, too, in the apirit of old foshoucd hespitality, the family hed assembled at the gate to weleothe Ida. Alad a beintiful gremp they were, tow, to look upon. First, there was Mr. Mixore, with his siver lueks bared to the creaing breeze-and, leaning on his urn, Mirs. Noore, in her neat gingham dress und snowy cap, while the sweet happy tuccs of I Heken and Lizzie, idright with euger expectuncy and joy, completed the picture.

As the carriage slopped, Mr. Micore advanced as kindly received bis niece, then takiog her tatei $=$ her to her aunt, who, as she fondly crobraced to wept teers of joy. The girla nest, with a gracticnesa end case which astonished those within ife in ringe, affectionately welcomed their cousin. I mex Ida, not thry who were embertassed; for ibere पat: : native elcgance and propriely of demeanor nut these country cousins, which abashed as muct tu : surprised her. With the rame trize hospitalitr, ef Moore then pressed the friends of lda to ahrat. at needed they much persuagion. The air of cocis. which breathed around, was too tempting to ix is changed for the cold civitities of an inn, and in a $i-\pi$ moments Mr. and Mrs. Ellery found themedres che:partaking the kindness of those whom the iatier termed knch "absurd people."

A delicitas suppur already awaited tiaem uodes ly favorite old elm-such fresh, temptiog strawinere: auch rich crearr-yueh showy bread, and irarti: butter:

The evening passed of pleassatiy. Mrs M, e had many questions to ast Ida of her pareatd, wix. sceing her friend Mrs. Ellery too much enactio. in notice her, anawered cheerfully all inquirits. \$4. Moore was much entertained whthe lively discurne of Mr. Eliers, while the fashionable bride proured int a tirade upon soivies, operas, mazinties, and her ex. brilhant tronssean, calculated, as she thruthts, to le widder the senses of the unsophisticated grats brite ber.
"Upon iny word," exclained Mrs. Ellery. peppi= her head into the litule slecping-room of Ida, jus 4 the sisters had teft their consin to ber repuide. "tire cousius of yours are pice litte bxdics-reaity yan: rixtimsué for the comatry. Where in the withe id they find so mucb munnre! nots surely amuse these odd trees or hun-drmm vilagers!"
"Then you think they are not really quite anici afiec all ?" cried Ida, deliefhed, begmans pux w fed a litte more satisficd at the fate of being ownected so neariy with nolodies!
"Oatri! no indeed-athy are charming litie cret tures, and I betieve Frunk is ntready halt in the with them boah. And how exceedingly conforithe every thing is ! why one wonld think l'hyte itma's had fingered those pretty curtains-and then twer litile vases of tiowers, how tastetulity they ane arrarged. Well, some fairy must preside here-and night, darling." And, kissing her young friend. \$ix. Ellery tripped back to her own apurtroent.
The character of Ida Taylor may be easily defined She was naturally on emiable girl-march the same, perhaps, as her mother lad bcen at ber age-malb talenty which, had they been directed arishth, wowd have made her beth happier and wiser. let she tad been so accustomed, even from early chaldhonal. to view the world only throuth the mierossope of wedith and fashion, that atl which came not within the res:a of its lens aunk intu insignificance betore her. Sx was a mere puppel in the bands of Fushion aod sei. slyted "good soriety"-her fath wis pinned ugom is laws of utlers-not of those whose standing she out-

Idered an inferion to ber own ; bat of lasee to whone avied bearea she was ever on the ascent. Their axles, their opinions, 山scir menners wera Daguerroryjed in ber. Slie legan to regard herself ea one of be old aristocracy-salked of parienus asd line amaille-uot for the wortd would she have viailed a rend, no matter how near the tie wbich consected bern. is she residedi in an whfashionalle atreet, and o walk on the cuat side of Broadway would bave xen degralation. As to the gentlemen, an inpprial suda noustache wete indixpensible to bet furorortiguters she prefered-tieir air was more dis. impue, and they walized more divinely. Mr. Taylor wid in bandume sylye, for Fortune had been mont Nuatiol,--big chilifet were sent to the mos: expensive sctrools-they were allowed rant-Wanthe at tewart's and olsewhery; and when be saw bis paciens suite of reoms lurnimeded tout-a-foit Franfais, and Biled with beeathing modes de Panis, Mr. Taylor wos:dered himself a happy man.
Late boun and the constant excitation of feghiondite gayethes hud somewbat impeired the health of Ika, sud given an ait of lavsitude to ber very pretty castentance. A physician was connulted-country alr and rural quict prescribed, and, as altrady secn, Ifarrived at tho benutiful village where ber uncle dweil, an cxutic amid those lovely wild - Wuwers which Chimuxi around bis threntiuld.
To those whise hile has been pasced omid the simpackity and unpreteding countesies of the conatry, bete sa novelty at least in the manner and bearing of twu such higl-bred, flustionable gitls as Ida and her ined, altiough it must be seknowledey the etfect prealiced tapun the artiess sisters leaned rather to the -mle of minh. Like the towa lades of Equire Thombill iumertulized by lle pea of Guldymill, there was the sune attenft made to dazze and confound the suluplicity of the two sisters, as tiat practiced upon :be duyblers of the good viear; too palpabev indeed to be ausund wexed, yet far from indugeing what
 woly griesed to find the tastes and feelings of theit. Wetsed Inu so litte in unison with their uwn.
A lengh loush fair frietris weariet of inercxacines asid enlarginge upen tupics which thay bead the roortitiation to bind exeled neriner envy nor curionity, anted lerian invensthy to conluriu wure to the gexd sease of heir comiranony, and they could but tecl reeppect tor there whan they bud enne dither prepiated to iuch upon whb eontemph and interiority. The new. martied pair returiaced sume diny* with Mry. Mexite, end thea left, to contune therir projected tour of the axes.
Luprised of the matical influence of ber friend Ms. Eilery, must of the artiticial gloss of Ifa'y chatseler dicippeared, and oever periaraps had ste been more truly haphy, aud certaialy never hius she uppeared more churming than whea, becedles for woce of fortanal ofict, sle entered ints the daily phaveres and parsitils of her cousiss. But lda was Leonksss. "I'var m'amuser" was her molto, and olth ugh, os belore stated, muctis of die artifieral ghow vi inatuer bedprota off, the selfistinesu of her charae-
ter still predominated over the force of example and momentary rewives.
A few muntha prior to Ida's visil, Herman Weston had establishod bimself in the village as a physicien. Since bis artival be had been a frequent visiter at Mr. Moore's, and many there were who had alteady classed him as a lover of tho blushing Helen; but when Ida suddenly burst upon his view, with aill the refined airs and pretty converies practiced from ber cradie, the guileless liclen appeared ao longer to ettrect his rcard. It was boun evident that the young physician bad become deuply enasnored wili the fair city cousiombut be worshiped at a distance, for he wan well anare that the taxtes, the furbite of Ide, the splere of alliueace in which ebe wis accustomed to muse, illy accorded with bis oecluded life and poveriy, and the:
"It were all one
To love some liright particutus alar Afut thiak to iced it."

Ida coon dikcovered the impression the had made, and the upirit of coqterty and grotitied vanity was tifo within ber. Wcston wes evndently the bean of the village, and a little flitation bugtested inself to ber mind, as being not valy a decided trimph over the village girls, but a means of amusentem for the lime being. Her witching net ura therefore pread, and in its mushes the anguspecting Weston becumo at ooce entangled, and bo shiltully did she manace The eame, that not a dotibl of her sincersty even suggeeted inself to the frank, ingenuous matis of her cousins.

2 wo persons are slowly walking in a litte grove on the river lnaks, through whose swaying branches the poonberams gleam bright! down upon the gilvered rush of a witer-full, teuphing from rock to rock, os if in hisuse to meet the placid river chating so peacefuily trom out the Iriswheded cartaims al the mast. The Kaly-dids coll to cech other from the Irectopa, in mocking tones affirmang that "Koty-did" and "haty-diat n't," und the nixherbuwle aters his wailing ery from midtieaventithen awoopma fracelitly, flullers for unomeat over the eurib, and wheels again to bes sturry ciretin. It was one of thowe calmand lewven:y erenimes, when it wohid seem that Truth alune would dary wath the earth-ban, alas? how when is the holinest of Siature's most lovely eonnes perverted!
"And is it then rontly prisibie, that gon, whene life las bered pased ambl the intuxicateng geycties of the cily, can preter the monotonomatife we lead in lbe cuantry!"
"Call it not monutonous," cried Lila, fixing her dark hazal eve upon lie animated rombtimance of her compation, "when Niture jo coulinamally presenting her varied sceace of beauty ami grandeur: What has the city to ollez in comperison?-there, all is false-here, all is real, uncorruped by net :'
"There are but dew, Miss Tarlar," replerd Weqton, "whe have the hean to apprecinte as iruly as you do the caton pleasurea of Naturc."
"Then must they, indeed, be different from me?" answered lda. "Ol could list forcver to the music
of these falling weters, I conid roam untired hrough thewe charming woxis, nor ever weary of the song of birlh, or of the beantiful fowers whose fragrence grecta me at every atep."
"And woutd you be content to pass your life amid thete scenes?" excipimed Weston, forgetting the restraint be had imposed upon himbelf.
"O I should be to bappy," enswered Ide naively, "and with the friends I love!"
"Mny I may be cin*sed in that envied number, Ida-Nisa Taytor?" cried Weaton.
"O to be sure," side anawered, in a manner totally diffirent, and langhing earelessly, for sho anw she had brotgith her vietins to the very verge of avowing bis lore. This she winhed to ayod, and therefore, with intinite taet, iutantly chaned the conversution. Althourh disnpponted, Hermans Wemton pressed her hand that night at perting, with almust the bappy conviction that he was hrlored.
"Dear Ifat" cried Lizxie, folding her arms around the aeck of her cousin, as they sat that night is the litule moonlit porth, her eyes flling with tears, "how norry I min you must go to-morrow-we shall miss yon so much, dear coz!"
"And there are others who will miss yon too," interrupted Helen archly. "I fnow of one at least, who, at the very mention of your departure, deserves to le dubbed "Knight of the Rucful Countenance!"
"(h), yon mean the knicht of the pill-boxea-the subduing Herman," cried dia cerekessly. "I shatl leave him, lleten, to the bealing balen of your kind words and sympathizing sisha,"
"Hle loves you, Ida, infeed be ducs," continued Helun.
" Ioves me! riticulous!" replied Idn; "I shetald think myedif rather alenve his mim-a mere coun/y dortor:"
"Why, Ida, how you speak," said Lizzie, in unaftered amazement. "I thenoht you hikel him-you hate always afpeared to preter his society to any olber."
"O nonsense, Lizzic! I likr him, indrel! Why he is well eatuath, child-yon aeed not luok so dis-tresedt-anl has made a sopisal bean."
"And is that all yen think of hum, Ida " asked Metro-" is it posibie :"
And long alter they retired to their peacefal condith, did the phre-minde's sisters taly lament the probable disuppointment awaitiog poor Herman Wentron.
At an earty hard the nexl morning, accompanied by her uncle, Ida left the kind, bespitałle rool' of her relatives.
"Itrye. Ieten," she eried, sa fle tripged down the walk, flirow in? her a fuce careless!y pluckent in prasinc, "here, lestuw this ns my partine gill upon your "Kuselat of the Restul Comberance?" Then gaty Jnüblong, she spratur into the chaise. and bissing fer hand to the lithe crimif, som keft the village far behind, reckers of all save those scenes of sayely to which each revolve of the wheels was raphels bearing her.

## PICTIRE II.

The giowing lendicepe of hill and vallet-a mighty foreste-of fparkling waters, gemmeng $x$
 cot-the cultivated farm," mast now disarpear ine orr picture; and in lieu thereof, we are looking 1 raz the crowded, tumalionus streets of the city. T:comileas throng, ever on the move. are before cxlaxury and want-the rich man and the bererar-in+ pinese and misery-blouming heald ond chantit d.e ease, all prouring alize to the fame goal-drotionso oblirion!

Fronting one of those lovely parta in the citr of New York, upon which the wearied cye may $\boldsymbol{\pi}$ pleasure requee, and where the bricht prarkine fomtrin cones leaping and dancing to the san, statos the residence of Mr. Taylor. Carriaces are win:rl-: to the door, and a gay throng are lightly trippins' 7 the marble steps; for it is the matines of the faik.sable inmates.

Robed in the very extreme of elecance and iatbics Ida innmidly receives the complintents of ber cont sex, ond the flaterics of the other. Wile thus arreably occupied, a servant entered, and presented between his whitegloved fingers a smail silver wazct. on which was a b:llet addresed to Miss Tirlor. er. ing at the same timo that the bearct of the nate ewnited an answer. Slighty bowing en apmonery to thote around, lda broke the scal, and a a! ght sbe: of veration passed over ber well-schooled cimpertmance as she read:
"We have jomt nerived in the city, tiat cons-n. with sonte friettit from h. We are now at Bumber; in Brmaluag, and clesire earnestly to see mur doIdr. Write, if bat one line by the bearer, that we rary know whea to expect yous. Yom own
"Helex and Lizzie Moore."
Ida carelesely twiated the note in her forers, and flirowing it back ipon the waiter, suid, with an ar of inditierence-"There is no answer ;" and ibso restmed the ilitation with the expuisile at ber sione Yet madere her hoartlenseness, the pleasure of the mornitng was over; she felt repratheded for ber cordect, and the wrong, slee had cirnmitted toward be: allectionate consins haunted her continual!y.

There was a/woma inytery ulunt convins' mise perplenity lies equhed in that one tittle word than Euchd ever proymunded. They are cuber rery tewithing, must lovable, engating, chapming fitic
 endured beinga that hiriken lamanity-adivimbi companiony, or lews to be desered han Mackelin's witches! But of all Insect who haplen to bear atent that pleasing or anfortunale tic of comanewaity, athe case may be) there are none apon whom the anathema fats more beavily tban thene duatemata "emntiy cansims?" "Conntry consios.' ot besrible?" cxelanme the fuir one, to whom the nea or: connecta ilself wilh some wild, tatamed infahitant we the nountains. In the efmutry amblereen betibs are shady lanea, where they bave sprone up mationoces with the batulde voluet and bloming taisy, they are well enowith; and may there presime wo aipear ", r.
-ncpitaNe thoughts intent," even before the polished Hanzens of the city, who, to escape from the heat and turmoil of ita limits-from fell tevers and infec iots airmare willing to endure even with complaiAnce, for meason, these grubs to the family tree: But where Nature placed them, there let them remain; jot expect in the saloon of afluence that toferant smite which met lheire under the old trees of their oatve bome. The proud exotic, in it marble vase, looks down with contempt upon the lowly wild riower, whose freshness and purity it woulal gladly altibile :
Oft this opinion was Ida Taylor-an opinion in which it mey be feared but too many concur, athomah iur the bonor of human natire, be it olverved, the error has not become tniversal,

At lencth the fay throng disappeared from the drowinarooms $\rightarrow$ - tbe day pasied away, and the brilinan chandeliters were alresdy lighted, ere Ida, as if sublenaly recollecting herselt, exclaimed-
*O, ma, by the way, did I tell you the Moores were in the city ?"
"Is it possible?" asked Mrs. Truyow, looking pleased. "Who told you? Where sre they? We masi go for them immediately. ${ }^{1+}$
*W'hy. I received a note from the girls this mornine," answered lda, twisling her long ringlets, and towking in the mirror. "I lwetsese they are at Bunk-er's-yes, at Bunker's.mbut $l a$, ma, I ami sure there is no hurry to rin after them."
$\therefore$ You sent a message to them, of course, Ida ?" faid Mrs. Tajlor.
"Why no, I did not-it was mnecesasry; and then really, mathina, I was so bevet with that teasing *luphems and Adolplus Lillery, that I torget it."
. W.il, we must order the carriage, and repair the ornission al ance," said \#trs. Taylor; "the chidetren of my deen sister most not be allowed to pass the bight under the roof of a wiranger. ${ }^{\text {th }}$
"Whyt, mother, how absurd!" cried Ita, pouting het corad lips. "I'hey are well enourzl, I am sure, where they are-tiey have friends with them, and, for iny part, I sexe ay oecessity for bringing them bere "'"
'. Ida:' exelaimed Mrs. Taylor, momentarily sbor:ked al the heartlessnews of lat datghter, " $n$ not bring them bere? your cousins? when they were so kidd to you last sutniner-awhy, Ida, I ann astonished *

Einly associations came thronging into the bosum of Mrs. Taykif, and ste was about to ring and order the carriage, when Ida again spoke:
"And fon know this evening is Mrs. Ellery's soirce, and what in the worid condd I do with these swkward girls !"' (now Ida knew they were not awk. watd.) ir certainly sboud not stay al home for them, and as for tiking them with me-hezcusez mai!" she erted, ehruweing her prelly shoulders.
"Ycs, but-Ida, my dear-yun know..."
"Aud you know;' continued the furtrer, not heedine the interruption, "your promtsed to wase that magniticeut turban, which not even Mrs. D. can eclipse. It will be just as well to go to-morrow."

Vanity trimmphed over newily awakened affections and kind fectings in the heatl of the weak mothefthe claims of her sister's chijdren vanished berfore the important event of displaying ber newly imported turban arnid the farhionalles at Mra. Ellery's !"

In the mean while where were our two young friencla, Helen and Lizzie? How litte did they imnciae the reception of their nole :

From the moment it was hurriedly dexpatrhed by one of the wainers, they had been in momentary ex. pectation of their consin's mrtival. The'y were of course somewhat disoppointed that no answer was retorned, bur then there were many rmasins why Ida thel not write-perhaps she was not at home perhape she was 100 much overjoved to reply, and was coming herself immerlately-in fine, all reasons but the right turgested themsclvers, and there they sat in the spaciots drawing-rooms at Bunker's, watching every light furm which gleded pasl, or tripfed up the stepa, expecting therein to rercgmize their cousin. They were alone-nnknowing and mannown, for the friends who had 日econipanied them had already left for a distant part of the ejty, where they tound more bosipitable relatives than our poor girls. Tlie beanty and modesty of the sisters attracted not a linte attention, and weveral ladies there were who apoke binclig and julitely 10 themw there was something so pure, so matifecledly simple in their demennor, as forbade all jest at their evadently unprotected situation.

While thas, anlil a dale hour, her cousins were so anxiously expucting her or a mewase, Ida herself, stircolutied by a bevy of thatprates, forind the incense oftiond to her vanity too grateful tu bestuw nope than a tleeting thought upon her conntry felatives.

It was morning. and, upon leaving the breakfogt. table, the sisters arain trok their seats at one of the winduwn of the saldon, in expectation of sotule message. or of Jda hefself.
"My dear youmg latlies," suid Mrx. Yan Coumband, an evderly laty who had eome into the city; for a few days, from her coutitry residence on the liudson, "theresurely must bc some inistake abum the note you wrote your friends-bervants are somelimes very neadsent, and it nasy nover bave been delivered. I shon!d wave all wormony wilh such neat frientla-m ans going into the neighbofhood of L-Place, and shall be very happy' 10 set you down at your incle's."

Witl many thanks they readly accepled the kind uffer, wor wiltang to place the nerligence upon any one save iheir friends. In a stort fitne the carriage of Mrs. tun Comathand drew up befure line readence of Mr. Tajlar, in L——lace. Hew they parted with theif new friend, and sending יP their numet were ushered into the drawiner room.

Althoushl it was now pesis cleven, Ida was still $=1+$ ting over her breakfasl, which the langsul beansy lad pretered to take in bof own room. Ijer hatir twas fn pupiflotr-a novel of Eapotse thae jaz her hand, and reading and mipping by lurthy the tedtuns minties passed.
" Wh tho did yousay; '" she cried sharply to the at-tendant-4who! the Misees Moore ! +morally-very
unceremonious I should judge : tell them Miss Taylor is engruged -no-stap-bow provaking :-tell them I wall be down prosentj-mand-bere Janemyour need not say any ding to memma-do you understand ?"

Then sumunonamg her maid, she languidly robed bermelf in an elçrant morning dress-concealed her paphiloies muler a must becoming Fremeh cap-thrust her Ittale feet intu a dainty pair of quilted slippers, and with lier novel io her hand descended to the parlur. Nicarly an hour had already elapsed since their nurtes were carried up, and notwitlsianding the unsuspecting nature of the sosters, sunte sltsch susi picturn of the truth unavoidably passeded throtagh iletr miman; fur they knew lulk wult thut hud the cuse been reversed, bow joyfully they should have jowa at once 10 welcome her.

Idu swram gracefulty into the room-the girls sprang froin the solia to cmbrace her, but the tirst filance oi ber indifferent conntenance and the batutectr of her carriage convisced them tiseir suspieings were but too well-founded. Cbeching, theretore, the warm impulse of their hearte, they advanced and met the culd sulute of their eousin with equal rugidity, although poor Lizaie felt as if the hot tears would bave barned lier ey̧eluls, in her efforts to restrain them, and the voice oi Holen was low and broken, for un reuned as if her heart would burst with suppressed emotion, and tor the first tine they learnud a lesson of deceis :

Ida was evidently embarrassed-aike allempied several tines to eay sunkething piguant-but ber eforte falled.
" Did you receive a noic from us yesterday, Ida?" asked Lazzie. Fousehook' urembled on the lips of Idashe would huve answored "Nu," but, happily, Idelen saved her from adduonak sin by observino :
"We were affaid, as we received nu answer, that it might have been loyt."

Ida blasicedmenurmured a few inarticulate words, and chanced the subject.

* "Is aunt at bome?" asked Ilelen, "we should be truly happy to see the sister of our dear mulher."
"I rtally du not know-ma is a great gadden-mut I will ask, " reptied Ida carelessaly. Then ringing the bell ghe said to the servunt :
"Your mubtresu is out, is she not, William?"
"No Misomycs Miss," replied William, evidently at a loss huw to interpret the louk which lda gave him.

At lengtis it suddenly occurred to Ida that aome of her fashionable chique mipht call, and she felt ashaned of the neat eottage straws, green veils, and plain black dresses of her cousins.
"Cume, kirls," she cricd, "como up into my dressing-romis-sate had not yet even asked them to tay aside their bunnets)-and trpping before then abe threw open the door of her disordered room"you will be incech arore at lome here than in the drawing room -matie off your things now."

Lizate glanced at Heten, who instuntly replied:
" Nist, لda. It you will be so obiaming as to let one of your survants procure us a carriage, we will return to our lodgings."
"Oh, cerluinly," returned fus. "Then you candit fenain here ?-bow slfango-I ann sorry-so tue must ga?:"

The beil was runk-a cab ordered-and now be hearless girl breathed more free:'y. At this moncicias the dioor upened nud Mis. Tajlot, ulso en deshase.t. entcred. Jer daughter biusjed crifuson as abe sata:
" IIeten and Lizaie Moure, mamma."
The grols llew into the extended urtos of their ant who, kissing them affectionately, kaid:
"Aly dear girls, I am reaily deliginted 10 see ya I was surfy nol to have had you here lact evebetz How binch jou lixok as your deap muther did at siou age! Why are juar bubnels not ult? Ita. I an ufraid you have played the indifierent bosicho-bre tong have you been bere? Ida, why did you a.t call me ${ }^{1+}$ were quesitions which fell uninterapied from the lips of atirs. Tiuylur, really pleased to se her niccea.

No unswer was returnul-Ida glaỵed wah bet vinaigrete, and the sisters mereiy boumed.
"Coinc, ins shideren, lakt of your bonaete-mes. is you preter, ida will conduct you to your owen rentha here you can artanme your toilethe 日a you malm where are your trinka?"
"1 thank yous, aunt," baid IElen, " but कre notat is cline your kindness-our Inanks are at the hote.."
" Cab is at the door," suid W Hilman.
"Why, what dues this mead ?" exclamend Yist Taylor, in anfeigued amazematal-and she fooded as Ida lor an expiatalion.

For a numuent Lizzie waz dispored to milic knolxz the true rexaion, but as she flatued at the cellution, eonsciencestricken countenance of her cousin. ant lelter feelings triunphated. She chateled herseli adid replied:
"We shall probably leare town in the raotmins. We werc anxious to see you, it but fur a mistarat Goud-by̧e, dear aunt-goordbye, Ids," and. foiow th duwn the staiss by the nşitated and montined mother. who skspected the trath, the girls quichly zprans :oto the cab, where all resiraint being remured, liuts Wept in each uther's artiss uter cmiled alitectionth, and the woridly lesson thaty had received. Arrived as Bunker's they procecded imozediately to their own room.

There was a knock at lbe doot, and the benevidiat countenance of Mrs. Van Courtiand upjeared.
"Hay I corne in, niy deers? I am ghad to ñod yoa returned, for I heve a luvor to ask ol you." Topa.
 on whach truces of terars yet lunctered, she ouderf, "Excuse nue-bul whet has loppented-are foxs Iriends itl? what is the tulter ?"

Lattle accusbuned to dissmalation, the s.inis baew not how to evade, as iley could have whited. bexe Tuestions. 'Jle exporicnce of thert hand frueat saria led ber to sutuise the trulb, and the staters then to fated their latsle story.
"My poor gerls, you did not expect this receplion." said the cound Indy, kissing them-" but conifint yous selves, for le asmured there are very many ubu bave suffered from the surne beartessness. Disonss the
wubject from your minds－sweh people are murorihy bose tearg．I must now make known iny request－ to－nigh Forreat pinys at the Prark，and I wish you to join my litte party－have you ever eliended the theerte？
＂O no，my dear madam，thank you，＂ctied Lizaie， dapping her litile hands with delight，＂never－a د．play！Ode＇izhtfal！＂
＂Then you will go，my deary－ahank yon－come to my foom when you are medy．＂
－Ileien iooked as Lizzie，and then blushing said：
＂But our drese－we know not what is suitable to －Petar on sucb cceasions．＂
＂O yontr dese，dillie prude＂．＂renlied Mra，Von Courtiand，laushing．＂Whys，in the first phace，you ond not conceal that beautifal hair under any bonnet， and for the rest，your owa taste will be your best geide．＂
At the appointed bour，with betting hearts ond tapp fares，Ifelen and Lizzic presented themetven xefute Mrs．Yau Cuurtond，who，with a smile of ap－ proketion ot their neal and modest appearance，in－ roduced them to her niece and nephew，who were －juin the party for tie ibentre．
How diferent whs this young gin from tda！of sue patrician birth－aceustomed only to the most re－ tod and intellectual gocicty－a mind richly endowed －face and fore of surpassins lovelincs－Miss Lindsey met the blashing girls with true politencss tad gracefol refacurent，which at once removed all estraint，and in a few noments both lielen and －izaie wondered how lbey could chat thus easily； Fith a pertect stranger．
The party now drove to the theatre，where，it is leedexs to say，every thing seemed like enchant－ tent to the eyes of our inexperienced young friends． they had not been long scaled when e gay party Doh possession of the opposite box．
＂There is Mirs．Ellery－look，Helen ！＂said Lizzie， ＊she recognized that lady，autrounded by a knot of evilemen．
＂Do yout know her，Mius Moore？asked Mins andecy，at the rame time returning sliglaly the bow Sthe lady in preation．
＂Not very mach．＂she replied．＂ 1 believe she is n intimate friend of my cutsin＇s，and was with her t our house last sthmmer．＂
Dut Mra．Eileryचdd not appear to recognize ber ountry acquaintnnces－although she stared at them ulely，and several 1 imes leveled her eyeglass 10 ward rem．
At length the ploy was over，and，litte aware of a attention their beauly had excived，they left the satre．Before parting，however，Miss Lidedey en－ ased her new acfuamances to remain in the city aother day，which they were to pass with her．But te next day，and the next，passed－nol at Bunket＇s， at with Miss Lindect，in ——Square，who was erfectly thariaed willather joung friendy．She strove ，show them every atiention in ber power，that they listh no longer dwell upon the negtect of their rela． rea－every place of amusement was visited，ond at ugit it was agreed that they should go up the river
with Mra．Van Comminat，who was about to re－ lum bome，accompanied by Miss Limlacy and her brolliner．
＂Two new stars in the galary of beauty ！＂cried Adolphus Ellery to Ida．＂By Jove？they outshine yon all；and so I told Serena．＂
＂Extremely galiant．＂replied Ida，tapping him with her fen；pray who are theae wonders－where may one see shem？A1 the muscum，may－be？＂
＂No demms，but in the train of Venus－1 mean that auperb creature，Mury Lindsoy．Serena thinks she has seen them before－but it must hare breen in ther dreans－for demme if ld do n＇t think they are fresh from Parntise！＂
＂Really s＂pouter Jda．
＂Why，I met that hish－hetuded，prowd brollier of Venns 10－day，Coumland Lindsey，gallanting one of them down Brondway，and I could bave blited him for envy．＂
＂Indeed＂reptied lda，in a tone of pique；＂well， we may meet these nomprei／s this evening at Mrs． IVezard＇s，for I know the Lindsegs are intimate there．＂

The party from－Square emterod the brilliant rooms of Mirs．Shzard，alrcady nearly filled with the elite of beanty and arintoctncy．The queen－like Mary Lindey，in a magnaficent dreas，well becoming ber nuble fimite and lofty bearing．would have atirocted ull ejea and hearts，but for the wo lovely young girls at her side，who，in simpie robea of wbite Tarleton－ wihout ornament of anj kital－their beautifal hair parted simply over their fritebeaks，and cathered into clusters of rich braift behind，where one singte blow－ som of the snowy Canelia secmed to emblean uneir purily．

Soon after，the party from L－I＇lace were an－ nounced，consisting of Ida and Mrs．Ellery，with a train of beallx，among whom，for his lisping voice， laty－lite demeanor，and profusion of carls and monstarhe，Adophis Ellsty shone conspicuous．
＂Look，Miss Taylor．＂he cried，＂yonder are the Ilcuris！saitl I not finht，that yon were all eclipsed！ Even Yenus herself is dim beside them．＂
Astonishment for a moment imprived lda of speesh or molion，wh who remoizedanid the brillian cutetie oplowite，her own despised，trjectel comutry colvinut＇
＂is it gessible！＂she exclaimed at lenath．＂Se－ rena，have yon eyes！do you not wee thoue girls are my cousins Helen and Lizzie Moore ？＂
＂I though so，＂replicd Mrs．Ellery，wilh the utmost nonchalance．I shall make a poiat of noticing them at once－brother，your artn．＂
＂O stop a momeat，and I will accompany you，＂ said そila．But it was some time ere she could sum－ mon suticient eournge to appronsh those derpised gitio．At length，however，assuming much artless－ nesy of manner－calling up smiles of affection and surprise to her countenence－with extended bauda she tripped ectuss the room，exclaining：
＂Mf dearest consins，what a joyful surprise！how deliched I am 10 sce you－but why did you not come to ue，netiohty girly！and we thement yon so fat offor and so much regretted your shore yisi．＂

Tbe sistery felt for her mortification, and received ber professions witb pertect guod bunor and aniability.
"And are you at Buaker's?" demanded Ida.
"The Miswes Moore are my guests," said Miss Lindrey, haughtily. She would have continued-and ber keen cye expressed all the contempt bhe feltbut an appealing look from the tender-bearted Lizzie caused her to reftain futher comment. Coldly bowing, therefore, she pasised an arm lbrough lush of Heien, abd saying:
"Brotber, will you lead Miss Moore to ithe musicroom?' The platy turned from the group, leaving Lha and Mrs. Eifiery uverwhelined with shame and mortitication.

Aiter muling the projected visit to Mrs. Van Court-
land, Helen end Lizzie returned to therir pramids: lage-to the arms of their beluved parents.

The dext seasso baw our lovely, artess Ling is beppy bride of Cuurtinad Lindsey, cowned as. :mired in the biphest citcles; while Helco pres... over the neas litule contage of ifenue tesc whone dream of love for the beartiess lda nve an overcome.

## And lda?

Ida beceme the wife of Adoiphus Ellention: less than a year afler their matriage, aquadrts: $s$ fortune at lie gaming lable, and krembicz mat: : volved fied to kirrope; whole fda, bue durtas: her buathud-her beally gone-ber nerversio:by late huurs and ili-humor, was receneal wixis roof of her kind but ill-judging pareuls.

# "LITTLE BARK UPON THE WAVE." 

3\% MES. A. A. Ntchoth.

Latrix batic upon the wave,
Flonting down the ocean. Time,
1 , for thee, large bounty cruve
Ia thas ample, lowly fhyme.
Muy tbe greall Almughty Giver
Lay his hand upon thy belan;
Gume thefe thrabgh Lite * deeporiag river-
Through the alatin that overwhelm.
Laden now with pleasant dreartsDreama like clouste upon the oky;
Cuming with the murning's beams-
Fuling when the evening is nigh;

Anda cargn tich with feciling. While Affertion hosers neter.
Gentle Ilope, too, there is kneeting
Dhwin teside a migh and leat:
Starely to thes ather share
Caim and peacefot map'el thou elise.
Furl thy sails, not venture more O'er a dork and wrestling tide.
Litile isfl, woweety freshted, Sec thy moxtinga atce secutc; By no adverse winds beinted, Eater ith-thy port io sute:

## A DAY IN AUTUMN.

DY Jomis 1t. GRYANT.

Onx ramble through the woord with me,
Thou dear companion of my days!
These mighty woxds, how guret!y They elcey it auturnais galden looze!

The gey leaves, twinklatg in the breeze, $\mathbf{S}_{\text {lill }}$ to the foreat brancher eling.
They lic like blesebmen on the areeoThe brighteat bloseorta oi the spring-

Flowern linger in enoh sheltered noek, And still the chocrfal oung is hird,
And murnur of the bee and trionk, Through all the guies groves are heard;

Ald bell of kine thal sauntering browse, Ant equirrel, chirphig at he hikted Where gitgensualy, with erimantilmagen, The creeper chothes the ondix's gray sutes

How mitd the hage in all the akiea! diow baimly this seuth with biows:
The amile of Gexl aroubd ua lies, His reat in in this deepryanse

These whispets of the torving RIr. These wolert that in musir inll,
Thene wounte of prexcefol life, decime The iave that beegs and husber *il.
Then let us to the forcet shatie. And romm ite mathe the tive long tisy Thene girrious hours were alever ande In life's dull carce to waste awzs.

We lll wander by the ruming artaco.

And lise the fisher's atariling stresm.
That percbea by the pelbly shate.
And when the mun, 10 his tepowe,
Sinke in the ross west of eren,
And aret foll und forcol thruws
A hue that tures lacon sceta ife hersen.
We 'll overlook the giorimete tom, From the green tarak of youder heagis.
And tiently aldare the hasd
Thent mule ouf world wor and brect

# THE CHEVALIER DE SATANISKI. 

St i. L. MOZLET, AOTUUK AF "MORTOS's MOPZ:"

(Comelud: dfom jotg: 231)

## CILATTER IT

"frentlemen, this is my particular friend, Mr. Wotfong Khotz," said Sataniski, introolucing our hero, five minutes after the events detuited in the last chapter.
The guests, who were seated, alout eight or nine in number, ronind a haxirisma supfertable in an antinue. batonial hall, which seemed by some magic to have been restored from the old ruin, atl rose and borsed with much urbanity. I ought to state, by the way, that this was all oft of Marparet's sight, who, finchug the whole ruin wrapped, to het rivion, in imrenetrable darkness, had retreated from the baleony, and with prayers ame teary nwaited the jeste.
"Mr. Wo!frang Klob,", continued the chevalier, "a young centlethan whose acquaintance I am sure you will all be harpy to bave made, and whon you will all acknowledge as a hindred spirit. Ductor Fatut, allow me to send you a bit of this deviled diunstick."
"Thank you," said the doctor, aending round bis fate by a Chincse-looking water, who had a lous se tucked down his back which eane out ljehind in a suspiciots manner, bearing a dabolical resemblance to a forked tail; "thank you, quite a small tot-I dined late to-day."
The doetur was an uncommonly shably-tooking Entlow. and very different indted from the idea pro:ibusly fomed of him by Woifgang through Jetzeh's engravings. The effect of the wited's ebarm upon Les personal apprarance had been entirely toset, and be was nothing but the fusty old achool-masler again. Has beard was very loug and grizzly, he wore a jhir of jron-rinmed speetacies and a groasy skull-cap. white bis person was wrapped in o long, loose and tary seedy surtout of a coarse, woulen faibic. Woltrang thouglt he might as well have put on a drese evat for the occasion, but he said nothing, for te sew the doctor wasa humorist. While the clevalier way nusisting the rueaty to the other dishes upon the lable. our hero found himall enceged in a slught conversaion with the dixtinculished profussur.
"Do you still reside in Leipuig?" asked Wo'fynng.
"At night, yes." reptied the ductor. "In fitet, I am nominally buried in the chureh-yard of St. Sibald in that lown, nearly opposite Anerbark's house. You biswe been in Iacipziy?"
"Hes, princijutly, because I wiahed to visit the resitence of so disumprished a professur. I found it otberwies rather dull."

The doctur bowed gravely in acknowiedgement of the compliment, and replied:
"Sir, 't is not dult for a man like me, whon has exhausted the whole range of the haman intelleet-who has rum round the whole circle which a sugerior hand has taced alout the mind, who has beaten bimself asainst the iron hars of his enge, like an imprisoned cagle, till, as you sec, he has worn off all his gay phumate; who, diswatinfed with the insuliciency of the homan intelligence to adminixter to the eravinf of the human knuwledre thirst-"
"What an intrilera!le old proser!" thousht Wotrmang to bimself, at the same time making a gesture of respeeful attention.
"Wiling to dare alt the pouers of the universe to eratify this longtar, willing at the same time to devote himself to pertition, if he maly only clath in one promizjeme hantful the concentated essence of these wild and whirling. bat sensual pleastres which hate passed by him with his youth. dutung the perioul of his bondage to the demon of study, during the whole unhappy period that he was stealing apples. like an orelard-robling scbood-boy, from the tree of knowledge, of which pursuit the melanchroly result was immediate discovery and peraonal enstigution. Yound man! I see you are weary of this long sentence, so am I, but the fact is, the skein of my thouftits got entangled, I pulled and pullect a great while before? could find an end, and, as you see, I have been obliged to snap it at lant. If you ever practice prose composition, by the way, let me advise yot to avoid all etimaxes formed by constamly stringing who. which, and other redative promonns togather, is in the sentence I have jast been expectorating. Iou have so iden how ensily you may pet into a scrape by that most deceititil form of speech; you depart every instant a step farther from the proposition jul start with, your antecedent finds ilself gradmally in an isolated and forturn cundution, on you go, stringing your pronome like leads and draygian a lenethening chain as you go, tilt at last your sentence fairly gets the belter of you, and carries yom off, like a manaway colt with the bit between his teelh, till you forget where you are, whence you came, anal what you are driving al. In short, sir, just as you onght to anve climbed to the Iop of your elimax, you forgel every thing in one confased blor, you become confased and purple in the face, and are finally obliged to smeak down the ladder the best way you can, with the whole audience in a tilter. I found thes the case
whan I won a profestor, but time has fixed the discursive habit upon me. But I see I fatimue you. Nothing is concealed from me; I look directly into any man's mind with these spectacles, (an invention of my own, by the way, and I have no wish to bore you. You ask me why live in Leipzig $\rightarrow$ I witl tell you. I am very fond of Leipzig larke, and you cun get them nowhere in the wurld so fet nor so well couked as in the hotel which I frequent. Dispusted with statdy, sick of ambition, worn ow by dissipation, sated with love, I have laken refuge in ealing, and find that man has still one source of happincese leff. Eating is my world, and, of all cating in the world, I preter Leipzig lutk. I wunder, by the way, if there are any upon the table," atded the ductor, paiting on they $\times$ pectaches which be had taken of tor an instant to exluthit to Weidgatug, nad looking inquiringly around the table; "for athoughy teceive the ghessit of all the larks caton at the Hoted de Rusise, according toiny contraet with the great granalfather of the present preprietor, yel I never bup wilhout thein, if I can hetgit. Ah, there are some before Mr. Selhemm, Isce. Here, waiter, take away this drum strick, and take a clean plate round to Mr. Sciblemihn, Mr. Sthbimihl," continned he, eievating his voree, "let me tromble jou for one of buse latks, the mithele one of the row inatuediately betore you will be the fallest, I thank."
"Who would have thenght of the learned, ambs. tious, passionate, dare-devil Doctor Faustus sulis:ding into such a goxtmatured, cusp, egotisticul glunton?" thought "outigang to fanself, and then eonctating his ieclings as he saw the spectacles tyideg upun the teble, he again addressud the dector.
"Who is that gentemasn who las just been belp. ing jon?"
"That is the celobrated Peler Schlemiti."
"You do n't aiy su!"
"Fact-rion honor. What a very capital lark'! Why don't you take one?"
"Thank jou, I never eat."
"Oh, joung men never do," soin the dodor. " You are going through the same mith that I did-the same tesult will eveataz:ly follow. If I were you, I woud ship ovir the intermediate space, and come righ down to the colitigy feriod. Believe me, a man is never ecriousl; and eompletely bappy except when be is eating. Hut y sce I weary you; do jou watal to know uny of the ohther guests? if so, ask the. Long labit has cuabed se to talk aluently witham mouth fuil."
"Who in that dandified young foliow seated next but onc to Sotanishi. upou the opposite stde?"
"Thet is Torn Fortunales, a young Eugbindman, who sold his som for the wishang purse jast atier hes was done up at a horne race. dfer he got if, be backed ail the loring horses in Engiand for ten jears for the mere pleasare of peging hiy losess; the norely of the stosotion soon wure off, and be betted ten jears upon the winhera, and when there war no athre pleasure left either in wimming or losing, he hang himelt in his ou'h stable, and here be is."
"Who is the next genteman-he that is rate short and pury, with an opoplectic face?"
"Thet is the uacle of the dandy, sir, Fetix For. iunatus, a Lundun merchant and aderman: ver singular to refate, he got posaession of the purse: a cunme, by the same meana, wilhin twenty mionde after it had reverted to the grantor, fas we say : jurixprudence.) He was a merchant with ven iafended connections, and upon the verge of boat. ruptry in a general panic. Afler gettiug the purn. he liquidated all his debts, and when business or covered from its stagnancy, renewed his operatio. 0 on a proxigionsly extended scaic. Doring the to $\alpha$ active proud of his mercantile life I have been aspore that le has hand aceephames fothag dive, esery dat for a month, eech of therls of lisget alugunt itian is nutional deht of Enstand, and I need not inioma yat that he hat no difliculty it merting them. If: anan cial abilities altracted the ettention of the ciluriciat of the excluequet, and he regrested bisesp:ainn wis ergerd to a polpused pian for extinzaishing tixe eational debt. Sir Felix promised to pas the wheres a weck, taking the bullon of the bank as home scrurity, provided they would make him Archto...? of Canterbury. The cunninof friou thougin tudnt: the devil in this way. The offer was accepied ade Sir Felic actually sent a check for the antoust :at chancellor. The arfatir got wind, beowever. Ha majesty, bot of England, bui wi a much wania combiry, heard of it, and just as Sir Filix was Mens: conscorated, the chancelior happened to take the chect out of his breeches perket to tce if it and diright, when, to his astotishaticht, he found thothar but a litte scrap of burnt ras. Iou may imagne b: whose putent agency this all happeoced, and bed the offint resuited. Sir Eeiix, who had lett be purse at honve, (as the flevil wonhl have in,) aw hicked out of church and drumbed ont of Eato land, where he never oftermard made has approfance. IIc plout the rest of has tilne uphs the comtinent, bad made is a point to ruin eser cumambabier in Europe at ecarle. At hast, whea the had decnolished all bat one, be met has atoinh wo the last. Finding it in pussible to wint o smaze gane of him, sthough they phayed fity cever nueth la gether, be watched bian at lost very closed, and recognized the familiar bud royal fealures of © on. we never mobition tum.' lle knew hix berme wh cone-went home and ate eight orlutars, with a direct view to an ajoplesy; accordingty the texd morneng he was fombld dead in his bed. There ari great many of the tamily, ban, I betieve, these tan ate the onty ones here to tophat."
"Mr. Sthtemith! a glass of wine with you, if you please," cticd Mr, Satimski, from the lop of the colle, in o voice wheld silenced the couversstion betwen Wholtrang and the ductor.
"Witb great plasure, chevalier," anstreres Sthkemild, a stender, ilterenting-luokitg persen. What a bectic llush apon liss elacek and a blamidaty sb: und teserved thanner.

Alter pledging his how, Wolfong obsorved ham :e

"After all," said Faust, "'itis drull cnowh to see the shadow of a man without vie sbaduw of a shadow."
"Why really, ductor," answered Wolfgang, "if it were not for the young felluw's eunfoundedly embarrasseth and conscious manner, I should never notice the want of it."
"Tu be sure aot," said Fuust; "and if you did, nobouly would caro a fic about it. Bat really it is a Jroll commentary upun the homan intelfect, that a Bail may lee eternally wretched for the went of so nosinksituntial a thing us a shadow. IIs is a good illow, busever, is Peter, and a sreat traveier. You will tind bim very agreeable after the cloth is renoved and they bave dune juking hin about his jadow."
"Sou have other travelers here, I believe," woid Foligang; "the wandering Jew, as I thituk, was in'iet to this perty tomengtt."
"Tes, thete he sits-the fellow there with the red vhivkry and the Mackintush cape. les-lse is iuays upot the run-but be in a savage, unsoesable on of fellow, aud mo favorite with any body; I sunder at the cheralter's anviting him."
With this conversation between Famst and our cro, and asuid unuch nirth and gooxd felluwiship among ie olleer guestd, the supper went on and off. The temdents then fernoved the cluth, (Ur. Fuust giving ie head devil a gruseten to wrup up a cuuple of trks thet wete lelt, and alip them into his great coxit ocket to cat upoon bis way lootne, ) and piaced a onte of choice Rirenish to ench plate. A vast bowl "th the materials for punch wis also placed before se chevalier.
"Satamski makes devilisli goon punch," stid Faust, iti, his mouth watering; "but I udvise you sot to renk it-'t is very headachy for one who is inot used a."
"I am used to every thing," answered Wolfgang. "No matter, don't drak it," repeated the ductor, iry conpiaticainy and in a tone which at least excited
 e-anam 's the word."
After this, while the ehevalier was brewing his nch ift a knowing, but siminty pudante fashon, s cuntersation becaube gencral. The wine passed out treely, and the cunnpally grew mure lively ery thitute thtil Mtr, de Sutaniski, having finished : puncta nad sent a glaso of at to cench guest, got on has legs and sonvuaced bis intention of making lixht spered.
"Cicitlemen," suid he, "I shall not detain you ig on this otchaion, for two reasons, firstly, I buve thing in the word to say, and secundly, bceause, I head ever so uruch, I see that yur are ald too resbly ocenpied to listen to me for a moment. voug litisified compuunding the punch, 1 propuse a st to bee drumk in it, whech I am sure will please 13 all. I give yon, gentletuen, the heattla of our * comrade, Mr. Wulforitg von Klotz, with all the surs."

- Mr. Wolkenag von Klorz. Mip, Lip, burrah, tah!" cried each guest, as be drained hus bwnper.

Luckily our bero wes not obliged to drink this bumper to his own health, and while the tuble was in confusion, Dr. Faust seixed the opurtunity to tread upon his toes under the table, making hima sign to throw away his punch secretly, which our heroactcordingly did with great adruitness. The monkent that the cabalistic wurds, Wolfgang ron Klota, sounded in his car, he had experiented an enoction of discust rather llan of grathication. He hesitated whal to do or to say, for a moment, when he was recalled to the scenc befure him by the drawl of Tom Fortunatus, who had taken a char near him, and now adlressed him for the first tine.
"I am dovilish glad to see you here," said he; "I wes glad to hear your nume at lasi. The fuet in-a w-my dear follow-I though-a-uhen the chavalier introllaced you, he culled you-a-31t. K/otz, aod I was afraid thal you might be-a-pardon me, my dear fellow-sume low person. But an I now understand your name to be-a-Mr. ton Klotz, why you see-s-'t is altugether another surt of tbing, you know-ab!"
So saying, Tom Formuntus, whose fullier was a tallow ebander, end who had consequently the greatest admiration for thites of nubility, even for turejgr ones, sbook oar hero by the hand.
"Cume, Hazzy :" cried the chevaltet to dhanmerm, the Jew, " let us have a song-1 positively shalt not let you off this time. Von know what a shably trick you played us lusit tune. Come, 1 knuck jou down for the first song."
"Knoek awas," anawered the grim individual thus fambiarly addressed as Llazzy; "you'll have to knoch harder before you get a aung ou of me. Besides that, I'th ofl. I never smg myself, und I hate singing-l do n't hesitate to suy tt , I despose oinging, I abominate singing, and if you ever cath mesanging, I 'll give guls leave to cut iny tars oft:"

Lavins badd thas in a very grull voice and with a ferocity of nabliter cntifely uncalled for, Ahasueras got up, fut on his broaddemaned whate hat and has Mackintorb, nud slumped unt of the room.
"I satw that wat the oniy way to get rid of him," said the clacfalier, lurnang to l'eter Echlomih. "I dun't see how I came to ush bum, by the way. Whe is the arost incorrigible surf krout I know. But come, let us be merry now. Fill up, fellow'and l'eter, my pipkin, give us that prelty xong you sang $\pm 0$ well last Wedtesday."

Mr. Dodbenild berged hard to bee let onT, but they all kucw he sang detig!dfully and it would not do. su he touk down a guitar froln the wald und sung a pretty old baliad Wala a vers'sweel vonce and in tenarkubl's good taste. ${ }^{3} \mathrm{C}$ was an air whach Worfgang'another lad often nuthg to him when be was a linke child. lite sweet face and silvery bote doan ruse up in judgroment agamst lim, und us be was yiedding to the inthence of the stent, he suddenty observed sonnething gisteaing upoll his tiager. It was the riato which the cluevaluer hat exhaineal w bim the evening before, Fielduge to has tirst passtonate impulse, and olvedient to the salefed indtumee of the tatisic to which he was fistenng, be drew it
from hia finger, threw it unon the ground, and crushed it with his heel.
"Lie there, serpent!" mutcred be to himself. The cheverjer luckily did not see this proeced:ng, but Dr. Fathet disl.
"Take my word for in," said the doctor, genemiliz. ing, fur konac myaterious impulse restrained him from patticulars. "Take my word for it ," seid he, "there is nolesson that shmuld be instilled more early into the miud than eomenment with one's lot, for in that alone ia comprised faith in the superior wisdom of the Creator; hope-that-all will be equally bleswed who have equally deserved-and charity to all men; for he who is enntetted wish his own lot seeks rather to look desenward to protect and relieve, than upward with envy and repining. Not to be personal, there is not a mann bere who need to have been if he had not yieldet to this besecting sin of homanisy-a sith which discuisex itself in the garnents of every passion, nut whel, atripped of its lendings, still resulves itself into this onc. Young man, I say, be humble, be contented with yout !ot, and trist to the weil of a Being intinitely wiser than yourself."
"Whal are yon laying down there strdogttanically, old Fimaty" cried the chemalier to Finst.
"I was advising him never to wish for Johamnaherger when he can get punch, particularly such prum ns this, chevaluer-'t is mixed to a nicety," anawered Fumst, winking slity at our liero.
"I belicve you, shd Fusty," wide the chevalier; " fill up. hoys, and \#it Fciix, yive us God save the King."

By this time the company had become very merry. Sir Fetix and his nephew sang "GodSave the Kine," the clevaler followed with an nir of his own composms, and I'ter Schemital contributed mach to the entertainment of the company by the lively recital of his various adventures. The uproar increased, the putch and Rhenish tew round like guichailver, the nuise was prodisious-every body taiked, latyoned, Rang, yelled and irank.
"Tahe oflthe roof," sa:d the clevalier to the head unp, who lad been deroming the remnants of the bupper, and who now stood piching his teeth with the fork of his tail and sarseyjut the seene with evid:nt satistinction.
"Take ofl the roof," repeated the chamemer "you lazy rnscals."

All the waiters flew to choy the summons; the rood was remover, to air the room, atd the sweet, quiet light of the stars shone serenely down upon the scene of trantic revclry.

Wolisaty was slishtily astoniwhed at this proeceding, but nobuty elae seemed to think any more of it than ;f the chevalier had urdered a window to be openeel. The cowl air of the night rushed refeshingly upari his heated foretceal, and thanghis of zomething bevoltd this ! tie came upon hirn, as he fooked upward upon the placed sters. Whife he was lost in trought, mutetiouly tonded bim unon the shoutder. It was the chevaluer.
"ILad we not better finish that little business at once ?" said bee; "I have had a blank deed filled up, nothing is wanting but the signature."

It was the chemlier's luck to try him evert citat the wrong moment.
"No, sir, I tell yon!" roared Wolfrang: "ase what is more, I will tell the trath to these gentiers. Whatever be my laulis, I do hate a lie. Cientlemes.' he consinued, starting to his feet and lookine proce; around the table, "My nome is not W"ilforay Klotz, my name jo-" here the chevalier puitied viporously lut ineffectually by the coat flafm to duce him to sit down. "My name is plain Wroticur Klotz-there is no ton to it-there never was abe and, what's more," concinded be, shaking bie ter the clesalicr, " there never will be onc."
"W'offerng Klotz!-ah, fatigh!--insufferably low * critd the dandy Fortunatus.
"Itwd your tongue, puppy?" cried Wonjear fiereety.
Much to our hero's surprise, all the company trea to testify their dissatiblaction. Sir Fe?ix and his nephew cut him doud inmediately; the gen!! Pettit Shiemihl edged his chair akny from him, and-w. kindest cut of a!l-even his ally Dr. Fansa harned ? back rpen him, and was heard to morter anmoting abutit "low, illiterate fellusw, that Klotz," to has rest beimblar. This treatment enraged, ben. at the seces time, slighty stagered Wolterang. We knitw hig beretting sin, and we know that such stiahts atd mortifentions to a proud and sensilive spirit are ibe food it grows upon. At this moment the chevaicer took ond the mininture in the morocco case aty handed it to him.
"There"" kaid he, "I am a geed-natured felins after all. I make you a present of it."

Wolfrang seized it eagerly and presed the sprias It flew opon and revealed to him, not the simpie miniature of Margatet, but a scene which blled aim with astonishment. He naw, not a picture, but at 3 lifle distance from him and out of has reach. ise form of Margaret horself. She seemed scoted upno a throne, her lovely face was dressed in its most bewitching smile, her form secmed to have gained a thonsand additional atiractions, and she reached out her hand invitingly to bitm, Ife would hare grasperl it, but suddenly another form imerpoxed. It was that of a youth, richly attired, who bat just domonnted from a gallant horie, and who now presed forward to infercept the smile and the caress mateared for himself.
"Sireh farors are for mo plebeinn," said n fatmilar Voice; "a prince alone deserves the love of the Latry Margurel," and with this the finure seated hamelf upon the thrune beside the lady. The face of the stranger was now hurned loward hime, and Woilizabe recogrized his nwn.
"Give mo the pen," shouted he, cloxing the cue which conceraled the materal picture; "give me the pen, that I may orgn your bond before I hesulak amin."
"A la bonne henre," said the chevelier, "now yos re coning to reason."

Sayiug this, be laanded hima pen and placed tie morlgage before him. Wulfang seized the pen. twall being elighly agilated, dropped it upon the graund

Ile stooped down instantly, ead, mroping nloot for it, his land cance in cantact with a book. the tark in up medranically and blawed it to the chevalief, woo tomed insle from it with a shiver. Surpriacd at this action, he luesed aroumd agon the cornpany inquiringy: The faces of all scemod to werey a mysterions gnd warning expreswion. Fuust, nulumger turaing bis back upon him, tooked at him earnesily and wistiuly, and sherok his heod. Poter Scedeankl puithis lhanb upon his nose end played in the eir witb his tingers, as upon en aerial and invisble Qlite. All becmed voubled and anxious. The ebevaber's tace being still averted, W'sligung luokrd at the book. What Wes his surprise to sec in his land the satered volume lung sinet gresented to hing by has noller, afod by bitl given 郎 a pitelge of astection to bis belured Nargaret. Opening the cover mectanacally, bis ayes rested upon a few wotda written upon the uswde.
"Come, come, Mr. Klote," cricd the chevaliex, ' one thing al a tione, if yon please. \$inn the paper, and then it you pretier reading to contersation shere whll be time enough."
llere the ehewaice tool a pinet of smaf and ofered is buy to W"oligang, kecping bix eye starahily fixed ipun the sucted viume, whath he luped to sece lall pon the grotad. Wroligang was up to snuff; bowtret, and, puring the tip of his fingers into the bon, etanted the volume fitmly in his righ annd. The huvalier, foiled in his atiack, again averted his bead o conecal an awful grimace of patn and disuppoisted pile.
W" olfyang now read these words, troced by a harud earer to hian than life. "Forget, reauance all-

Thrice had Wollgang already sttiven to pray, end rice fand the gious wotds been frozen upen lis lips fhe sneer of hes ittidiulus foe. Mechanically he sw elevaled bis cyes in obeditace to the mandate thad jusi read, atid lo, upon the wall he saw the zy pleture wheth bung in the littie charch et Bet?asim. Flisere the sucet face of the modonna, eariug the same motitations wimbince 10 his noer, looked duwn leniznantly, yet imploringly, upon $\mathfrak{m}$, there the chernb face of tise buy-angel in the reground secemed to lay bis finger unon his lipk ith angelic waraing, while the infatat majesty of e holy; bibe in the centre of the pirtire secmed to dite upon all around a tivos of light and hape and y. The same old feelings which bad once betore seved him fore his evit spiris, again hovered ound him. His thoushts fiew up 10 beaven, and felt, while his eyes were still elevoted upoa the istic symbol before him and while his fingers and s whll pressed tho secred talismat in tis hand, as the wings of sermphim were woves upon his rulders, as if he were alceady goating far above * world of pelfy joys, end sorrows, ead alanomizing Aplations. The fountains of his tears were unt led ; he wiept and prayed like a child, hoping every ng. Iedieving every thing-and lo, as be prejed, scene afound him changed, the wild forms and cs with $x$ hom be had been commaning faded like
the emply ghades of a phantasmagorio, although while bis eyes were sleithly fixed upun the old familidr pieture, be hecded not the champe.
"I renounce all. I bury here my umbition in the grave of ruy love, I funsthe every bing. Give me back myself. Lel me be e clind again, let mo sit ogain upon my muther's lap, fult of trappiness and peace, the thee, thom biested, elemal symbol of purity and hupe! Give me back the imnocence of my childhood; lake me to 1 hy amas, ray moller, thou mother of him who died to fave."

He was awakened from his trance by the voice of lice chevaliers.
"Yun hate drupped the picture," zaid he. "Ilere it is-it is yours, you knent."
"ir renounce it," eried Woifange. impetnously.
"Ah! but not the oririna! ?" repiled the cluevalice, tauntingly.
"I do reaounce all and every thing, No bonger will Impagye with the will of an all-wise Creotur. Inlu bis hands I resign myself for guod or for evil. I renounce all-give me batk hat my old, childish trust in (rod' !"
"Yon bave comquered," said the chevalict, in a boarme and altered vuice; " look around youn."

Woligang did so, ond, to his surprise, fonand bimself standing th the eentre of the great hall in the molera mansion of the Gubinheims. It was donly listoled by a few candles burning in the gratat chandelter. The Count of Goblinhein, pate nad baggurd, was pacing the apartment with rapad strides, Makiame de Whenhein mal cowering by the tire-tide, stid Margarct, ber face radiant with joy, watched him from a recess of a window, wile the harmless oid commess sal ber side het petfectly bewikieted. Tgon the side of the room aext to the rains, and which woy bijlt, as we have said, upun the site of fle ancient hall, and in part upon the same founclulions, Wै ullizang obsetved a straid sarble munntrent, like those common in old charches, with the figire of a croseleyered knight lying upum it. Engraved upon the sareuphagus was un inmersption opparentiy in rlserne.
"Read the lines," said the chevalier to Wolfgng, "they are adiressed to yuursels."

Wulienng accotdiagly read the kints, which we hove mirtady ecen:

Thrice exalled shall wa be,
Once in Lific, iwice in me: .
Fwiec in me and thrice in thee,
For two ate ont ath une is tifee.
"Count !" mid the chevalier, "the younty man has conquered. The aris of bell are pawertess against hins who, when be is rempted, clings to tite cross. 'T is acediess for me now to enlarge upan the tato which is known to all but him whom it most dereply interests.
" Prince Woligang E'lric," continued he, lirting to our bero, who slock! pale and asionished, "htinoe Lific-for yuur bouse has been advanced by the eriperor alis very night to that dignity, es you will ind by to-morrow's dawn-I'rince lific, It teave the wonderfal story of your birth and fortunes to be tuid by the lips which are dearest 10 gur. The Lady

Mararet knows it all. That yon have ixeen enabled to gos throush the fery ordeal to which yors have been sutjectel, you huve to thank the counsela and the prinfiphes of virtue carly inatiled into your heart by her who hat luen more than a mother to you in faed, thoush, not as you have losig surposed, your real parent. Hut i leave the tule to be told by the fady at her leinure. I have buta few ahort mommate lef," be added, while a dealh-like sliver convalsed his frome, "It remains for me only to interpret more
 soid lie, turning to the old gentieman whe stood starlag at hirm as if $\$$ pullfibunth, "the inseription which you hate yomeself read and interpreted once hefore, arm which you now beleoth eneraven upon the long hidden grave of Elric the Consider. Yoar interpretation of the first three mystic lines ia right, but you erred in dewning thetn adklessed 10 yourself. Read them as if addressed by the Crusnding Ulric to the young prince," contianed he pointing to Wolfganz, "and the derner is already accomplisted."
"But the lant line, chevalier," demanted the count, trembling.
"Slinlt be soon interpreted," was the rep"y. "But 't is time for me first to express in a few words who 1 atm, what my mission is, and then belohd my grave is opened to me, which i enter more gladly than ever beary traveler sutylt his couch. My penanee is passet, my doom acemmplished, my forgiveness attained. In me, bebold the evil spirin, the demon half of the first Clishina, the founder of this aneient honse, who devoted hinself the foul fiend for the accursed gift of power and walth. My doom at death was to walk the world at certain mystic protitde, batinting the scone of my former ghory and gaik, instilling myself into the very being of eertain of my descendints, and tempting thein to the same insane sacrifiee, until the virtue of oue of them should ntone for $m y \sin$ and open my arave. In me, then, behold firthernore the spirit, the demen self of the ambitions beron who fonght in the Ihely Land, nol for the boly sepulchre, but to feed his pride and advance his fortunea, nud whese suoul yieldel to my arts and becane unted with my own-aye, count, and hy own demon self, thine wn wordu canst lwou not unsay, nor Annthilate thine own thonghs. Embrace, add self to Felf:"' he cried in a wild voice and opening bis aross. "Woldang is thrice honored, I have bees thriec dionned, and thou and I are one:
""And two nte one and one is three!" "
With this the chevalier spreat wifts his arma. ado the count, yolding like a fascinated bird, fell into t.0 cmbrace and vanished. The bystanders satu (m! the shevalier ptonding in the same place. bet wear out upon his countenance an indefinable misture of b: own end the coumt's features blended as it were inte one.
"But ono more task is left to me," said the chevalier remming his old imnical manner, "tas did I kay? Rather let me call it a pleastrer." and with this he advanced, with his elbow priliamily bert. toward what seemed a bundle of old raus is the chimaty rorner.
"Madame de Benheim, will you do me the hen.r" I assore yom, we have been long expected," sald the in his blamest tonea.

The bundle begin to move, and, elevating ituey mlowly, assumed a laint resemblance to a livire mor man, whose fentures were bidedanly like those of Madame de Blenlexim.
"Good evening, ladien and gentlemen." said !t chevalier, tueking her nm unler bis and advapeing toward the momument; "I wish you alt a very gand night." With this, be stride townerd the monimeat. the pate of the temb opened wide to receive thetr. and in an instant they wore swallowed up forever.

Shall I pargue the story? No, 'is finixhed. Paz ah, let me linger one moment to describe to you the wedding dreases of Prince Wolfrang L'iric rion Goblinheim and Miss Margaret Klotz, (no lonsere the Lady Margaret.) The bridal party is all assembled the vilkge is alive with the persants in their Sundsy clothes, singing songe and scallering bowers. ${ }^{4}$ Awyy rattle the carringes and four, ding-dung go the charet belis, buzza! buzza! shont the villayers. Muzza! Huzza! Dind-dong!-ding-dong! Fire! fre! fire' "Hallo! what is all this?" cricd $I$, gwating frum * deep sloce and fording myself seated at half past inge in the morning by an expiring lamp and a deccased fire, in that deceiffol arm-chair.

If it had not been for those confoudtel engines clattering on the pavement $I$ mighthe been diancingwith the bride at this monamt. Well, gexdaight, sentie rendir. and, hefore I go, let me offer you this mors which I extract from wh dream.
Be satisfied with your lot in life, be it hich or lumbile.

# STANZAS SUGGESTED.BY A PORTRAIT. <br> 8Y OERREE HILL. 

Gave: bat by Jove, ns imaged here. Stitl sech, a hever-selting sinr In shien that elac were lone and dark, A sleepless watcher, bright though inr.
No feate ilisturb, no morrow dims Thy epirit's pure and rianguil eye:
Tiny oun the light on Gome orn'b furc, Thy lite one bleal eternity.

## And an of orbe that thining note

The acedlein coarkt, it heets bat rne.
So lurn, from eyes that fondent srater,
Out steadiast thoughts to the eline.
'T was theet that throw elauthat early dee;
Eien here two pure to be firgiven,
A gucel not exiie from on hagis And, nezt the anguls, nearest Reaven.

## COUSIN MEHITABEL.

## of munt garevast.

No puthon of my happly chidedsod is imprinicd more fondly on my metary than the time I was altowed to spead whin a distant and aged relative of toy muther, in ber sectuchod comatry heme-a spot Wear 6 tase from its own imhereat bcauty and the recultection of the allection I ever received itun its singutar bat $k$ und hearted owner. Dear old Braceland! I can ste you now, with the noble trees thad. ing your long low portico, where I have sat so nany atars sumber morning, louking out upon the spaciots Lsura, with the river ruahing begund It, while the air was filled with the perfume of C'ousith Mehitalel's Well-fended thwers, the menic of the songro of her Canatiex, and lbe lewn of a bousand insects rejuicing in the sumahine. Both the bouse und ils proprictor were genuive relices of the olden time-no article of furmtate could lowat a later date then italf a century, and Guch way of a far older fusthon; while the statety add unpusing togute of my cousin, in bet usual costune, watis in perliee kecping with the whole. From the portico ! bas re mentioned, you entered a large hall, wainscotted with cok, an ampie chammey on one oide, and duors around leadag to the dilierent apartmetats. That on the ledt opened into a spacions Jitwing.roum, which, togetber with ms lurniture, was ever thy refecial udimiralion. The carved lightbackerl chairs and buge sula, covered with spotless danity in summer, and a Griehin Inda chinzz in wint tet, the japantred cubinet sta whbl iny culam kept her curiantles, the piet-glass, once of an extra size, but now, colarasted with modern mirrors, wowdross ssatil, its cursutaly carved walmit frame, the marble tiab berneath it, the Turkey earpet, the benutilul little lea-tidne, the old harpstord and the tamily pietures, rade this reme replete to me with beauty and enjoyment. I cunnot hinger to deseribe the rest of the atatrinhared, but I thust tell of the beatet in the dinalig romm, (wisieh opened the wher sude of the hall, tilled with ofd plate, all twast ming of the Bracy crest-xaivers, tankards, baskets, casters, cons in totous prolumion. The lea-plate, tuo, covered with neb clasing, but mosis of the atticles of a size so
 When she bua toid me of the goobly companest that, is the early days of the Revolition, supped the forbiden bereroge poured from there into the hutie tes-cups of iransparent chila, with which ber tulde was stiil Jurnomied.
Culusin Mebulabel's father hat beeth a tory, hish in favor witb ibe colomal governmem, und both from prinetpiu and intereat opposed to our hevolution, a buss sefaited by bis da uglater, who, in bet aarfutives
of those trouldous times, would constanty sficak of $u$, the British, whe the Americhns were with her
 ort of the best society in the colony, and many Entelish oflicers of rullk had been the famolear ansociates of her jouthat dows. How ofien have I
 accomplisited Andre, whone memory she chersibed, and winse untimes fate she still deplured. She had borne a prombem part in ole prasemb of the Meschianza, (Wheh otved matels of ifs suceess to Andre's inventive penme.) and her flowing peture of its deliffuts aevet falled to gratif) the extrited imatination of ber sise yonthtul anditor. But 1 must desertite my cousin. She was a fall and stratetitold lady, with a face in wheth lingered the remains of no small share of beathy; a briatat and pietcing dark eye, a wellformed nose, and a mouth that mizht oner lave been the almale of the fuves ant grices, bumath now, nlas! sunken, wrinkled, and turhiexs. Her banels and feet stitl lxore the ingress of her erixtocratic linemere in theit useicate proportions, while het wbule benring marked the periect lady of the old seloont. Luring the bilhen jears that I rememixer her, the style of ber drew never varied, flongit its materials wero changed with the requisitions of the scason and the taste of the wearer. In winter, a fick poplin, satin, or sonte oflat luravy silk, whene very name has vamshed from the jargon of "la mode", nade in a fasbion of some forly or fity years since, a kerchief of clear maslin, or lace. over leer shonkders, a "utich and equpage depending from her wait, and a eap of a slyle perularly ber own, for 1 bave never secf its fellow either paimed or dewribect.) formed her usual in-door contunac. When she wemt ubrond, a investerion looking bomer, a mante, what lood in winter und a lace slade in sumaner, was akded to the feat, and it must be cramed lice utward give wat grotesque enough, and ulinded sonte exerose for the scarcely stppressed mirth with which strausers would somelnacs view her on their first vixit to the country charch, at which she wite a constant athead an-its threviold being the only one, save ber own, she ever crusied. From whal I lave said it may readily be interred that Consm Mehimbel was "a character ${ }^{-3}$-one who carrided on bet own icteas, Without the slightest reference to the opianote and fushons of a workd she bad long remennced and forsatken. What bitd indered the strange and hermithike scelsoion to which we devored tremelf, way a mystery to all lear eutcoporarten, who cound inty tell that, unamedately upon ber father's death, after a
bralliant carcef rof ferlis, during whith the had re-





 they werc a! in vain agu of ecrurse were gevo







 ace
 Lo the preprecty of entichtine the lexer mate at the ex+


 those whis bines lief well. That stre was cromed in bove thay equld nost think, for tru had equisied bet iti atiraction, cither at petan, fotigd, of forlines, ond



 Whaterer the enenive Itrat had led hore thas of isulate




 she gave at late resoblection of ant of them of their



 bramere of inṣ gramdarother, her cousin, and a corn. panion ef lier goulh. In has nole of thanks for the

 antumblaternt the ofler was acerepted, with a prahiv biliont, however, of my fatiets accompiriong het. "Eixt would," she sad, "Nend her oswn carribere and
 cother esert was necessary. My mabler has aften




 exprext.



 la leave lore. I hardle Litue why it was, fout whern it

 carfied terek to the time when I sland a bridemain
at yout menher's side. and I folt a jeaming no betis: ber dalchter to mee if she was like ber, I aramex arainct lbe fancy but it would retum to rac. ant $h$
 yet love the upon carth Thiac sweet spiriom even tall me it is so, and that it was right to disten tur voice within."

Ty molher mae much orctcone by ibis iender reception. afd. after a visit orf wome dass. keft bet m.w. found refatise with remet, and a pronlisue to repwat : as wfinn as whe could. But the dulies incurn wornt top




 of ine, she consentiof to pectre me will ber. I whe



 the a prodity of monse, and inxiztod that my morer

 wos. ated the a lifile at firm, and qumetity returand tha'ir bindaese with 8 barmith of RHiction seer $y$ whly to that I fure ing parente. Fram this timel
 crery Chrialmas, and iwo menths at matamane. until my achool edmation was completevt. atiet


 Valatile in my spifital and intrelcromal mitame.

 disinex, pocels, philemphory, ent histifiand, with a



 flacence on our minils and characters. New burdis. new views, nesw inshions, buhb for the extemol and inward man, abote our litne end thenteftat, whie the
 led back to lisem by sume genits of irne insiotit, who wisely deciks their bordera with plants oi receat frowih, and that altures us to their socted shestes Into these, by toy shascions monitrese, I was eat!
 have culded many a gathand whoh will. I Ints. nox anly boxaram bere, but binem nowew when oll marit? jonincyinas beve caderl. There is sonselthos. 1ma in being shat onf fir a onenson from the rewion at ibt commonaplace, with one whote mind bras leea cust hath by mature nond circumatoncta into a pecticar montd, that iy paricularly uttractive to $n$ yenong io-
 alom It aluays foit whate wath my cemoin. H.W enme it that one so haghly endowed, with surh ine
 have wasted ald the treatires of bes warm wiliction upus birds and plunts, and trees and streams? Las!
dared not breathe the question, even during the later and more precious period of our intercourse; fior, thetrat upen and communicative on eil ohter mabjects, the never in the most unenierded moment approached that of ter own peculiarites, so that I often dubbed Whe ther she was berself aware of then.
Tie strongest of these was her mistrust of the other ax. There was but one whom she eppeared to wherate, and that was ber owe man-servant, a tried and taittiul negro, who, while yet a youth, accompanced her intusectusion, and there servel ber with the renpect and deference due to a superior being. Through him she beld communication with the rest of the world-be was her almoner. for fow that were por or sick about ber failed to experimence her manoternce, and throuria bito ber offerings were sent to der pastor, who, kuowing her forible, seldom acknowctared her acquamtance bat by a distaut bxw. But wor I'omprey talents furled bim as lactotum in the natagement of ber worldly allairs. He fell that be ind his mintress were beth juposed on by thuse who were wiser than them elves, and one day he took the xid rexolution of coming to my father and begering im to stand between his mistress and main, fur her state has actually melting away be knew not how. On looking into ber atbinirs, any father found it was sen aw the laithful ereature had said, and that what emained weruld be fotaly y inaclequate to Miss Bracy's apport, unless converted into an aanuity, a step be "pisil mont strong'y througla my mother. At last the bdedy was indeced th consent, and much comtort ind tranqualbity accrued to ber from this arrangement, xitict so far raised my father in ber estiantion that be more that once inquared atter bom, and said be ses a kitad and good man-one of the few living of be wex on whom she ever bestowed an encomum. ker liends among them were there who exised in he pages of history, poetry or betion, or who upose o ber from the retords they bad left of their genus a lineir works.
lacver saw a more beautitul specinten of what has ren calied the "ever-green of fecting" than was xathited by my cousin. Although the snow's of fourcore winters were aprinkled on her heat, and het whard form was deeply inpresed with the signet if time, her feerings on many subjects were fresh and Wid as in youth. Iler Canarics and other feathered laythiges were boved with all the devotion of a bid, and the imprisoned noble never hang mare enderly enamored ower his bekived "Picciola" lana inave meen Cousin Mentatal over some thorite lower that wes jus unfotinge ily beataties to the sua. then we wandered hrough the woods that skirted the awn, or I woudd drive her gentle Dobin in the old bar, that so nicely beid is both, to a lívorate prosptet? tot far distant, she would alnost weep while expatiat48 on its raned cherois. Eeep, serious, thongh unpeatablylovely, were the minituringof antureto her oul, and deariy did sle prize their worth. Aiter leer ye fatled and I would read to ber, as she sat kniting warm stockitus, lot the poor, I have been amazed a the keell perceptirn she exhibited of thene numer eauties of thoughe and expressum that a ieos satelli-
gent and less carcfal reader wond bave leen upt to overfork; while ber ready sympathy with all that is ftally grcat in the litemature or our iemprage (for she kew no other, showed tan appreciative laculy of no common order. Bat these rare endowments at iust
 proving ber at once of all the powers of her mind. Aher lingering a few werks a melancholy picture of meatal imberejlity she expred, and her ioved home, where she bad spent more then lifty years in aimost total seclusion, passed into olher bands. Absong ber pragers after ber death was fonnd a package uddresed to the, conlaning, among other enclosutes, a letter Whieb, an it discloses her reasons for adopting the moxte of life she so long pursued, I present to atio who maty feed an interest in ber. It was dated abuut two Years previens to her death, wheh she had attamed her elathay first year.
" $M_{y}$ beloral chidl-I eannot but admire the delicacy whath has delerred yout from ever alludiog to the wixh, wheh from my knowledge of your chareeter I know exista, to learn the eatemes of my thus witherawing myself from the surety of nit fedow montals and sectading myse!f with God and has works an the math loved heme. I do not recomutend my example to others, thouth after filty years' experience I thank my present lite the only phe for me-for, oh : my chid, I have tried the world and proved the empliness of its patery joys, and to a bitter experience of their decentialmes I owe all the wisdom I have ever attaned. You how the sitemmetances of my ontward life, and that all armad me from cariest childhowd ministered to my enjoyment. The secrets of iny inner bejng I will now untild to you, that yous may proft by wy errom, and be warned throurd me not to 'trast the voice of the charmer, charm be never go wisely.' The miniature you tiad caclosed with this will show you what I unce was-thorgh, as I glance from it to the shriveled leatures my mirror now retieets, I leel you will tind it hard to believe that it was once thought an exerlemt likeness, aid as a work of ant is still of vaine. Being an only chald, my father, who was proud of my talents, bestowed on me an edocation strperver to llat of inost lemaites of the day. Fis interest in my studies stimmated my eflurts, and indued a devotion to intelectual pursuits in which few of my young companiona conld sympathaze. This led ine to a higleer appreciation of ay own satainntents than wes ether just or propler, and a propurtional madikerenee to the elaimy of thene to whom I felt myself superior. My motier died when I was very young, and her place was most inadecputely supptied by a marne who had been her atteadam from chatdiond. Though tuithrul and kiont, this woman indulged all my wayward turies, and by her fintteries encouraged that pride of chatacter which a more judieious tralling wouid probably have sulxlued. I eariy mineled in socity, for my lather's honee was the eentre of the best in the province, unt I was urrestre inet as to the degree in wbich I should partake of eil the anyely sarsumbing we. As jo
 sued the dowery puth of pledsure, intoxicaled wilh
athation, amilior kwhle beliceving mexelf happy. I dresed dancetl, ant difled, whth as much peme will : as the most fircoletso of iny companineme, and it was nu mint wated with dee repeltion of pleasures
 moved was cemparatively shabll, that $i$ bexan to awak: frum the defosive drean, and to experence
 has hal wome formaste of ligher emproments. I was
 electared. and in erontequence of any father adothong
 actice part in the stragele he purchacel this phace, to wheth we then orearmatally retiect. Hewe some of the laplipioal furars of my youth were rpent. With my butured parem for my rompanion, there imbibeval What tanc: for ximple pleaslice which, though for
 we telarned to une residtace in lown, l, of comere, resmonel mef former lifit, thuglt without the ardor 1 at fret devosol to it. and I momes shark gour patriotism by ackiowiedzing that the period of noy haghest gocial enjeviment was during the oferpution of our city by ble britioh troxps, when the attention bestowed on ne by many of their galluat ond uccompishot otherers not onty grmatied illy vanily, but matured aty taxte and arensthemed the attachment I had abways feal for the land of my ancertione. But it was the haxtory of ony herot that I insembed to write for jou, abd, firmifh I bnow th will bave ceasult to beat before these paxes will meel your eye, I still shrink from the recital and bladid totell yount be condidence 1 once reponed it homun feeling, whict was so eruelly dixitrucico.
"I betieve that it is a common wotaknest in our mex, and contions liat it was mine, to feti a strony dusire baith to cxente and to berawe stiection. On keoking withon It till hat dearly as I losed my falter, and fimbly an I was telowed in return, thare was still a depth of feeling of which I myself hardly knew the surength, but wheld, if onee poured forth, must form the happiness or misery of my existence. I have band ay vatioy what latered by the adilation I te scived-but ayy heart was still mathluehed. Muns had profesed thousetrect the slaves of my charms, but it was mot shates that I desired. I felt that my beanty, iny formate, my pusitom, had much to do with the cermuluris I had made, amd I cared not tor en boouge in which the highere atirathates of my nature bad mo purtion. I tooked around at many an ident of the sensed, now mipets of indilerence to ther wed. ded lork-, while the blaterbed cloek, the dimened eje, and the fodex fom showed planly where their forber streners had lain, and I inwnrdy vowed thet my conpire darsld be funuded on what way beyond the inthence of thane to wither, or the capriee of fortunc to dearest.
"At kengtl there apperared nowing us a young gendenan whowe accumptialatema, twith of mand end premsu, were such an to diatimenioh hime alowe many whe, atill bad stronk clames upen tury regart. Ifrace Tedphe was extrenety bandemen, and and juet returied tron England, whither be luad been sen:
to oblain both bis collesitate and profemonal et :tion. A graduate of Oxiord, bis mind was ricin a elassic lore, and, at the satue time, well sured $x$. lie elegant biterature of has own and other mare
 seck my nueiety, und piqued my vanity by bustere:
 th me, and I exerter inyelf to the flomest to esar the admiration be seemed so onwilling to tws. At length be was drawn to my side, and prodis-: losing his inherference as be listened to thy cerotont tion, her exbilited a lively interest in alt 1 utiered in frum that mument deroted hitarelf to sue. T. character like by own, there was ans indetitam riarm in the intelectual pre-eminence the wis. onee willing to accurd to me, sad isoon tiund ta: 4
 tween ost than $i$ bad ever telt loward any ouker. \# is needtess to delan the progteso of our paswinatert 16 conagh to say hat at lemeth: I wos satiodiod liat I was: lowed as 1 dessed to bee, by one to what if ir: : conld yield the mingled hove and reverence ut at: whole being. While Homace acknowitelited be to dacnce of my personal stractions, be was pruxit. soy it was second to that of my mind bod chatarte. and in him I found realixed all my early dreams ox beaty. wimem, purity, and trith. Evien now. menory dwells apon that hoppy time, I can alill ir call the gulden liue with whob the son wase irradated every object aboat me. Lafe seemed th denty beaulificd; ny alfections were cxpanded. sta reded upon lather, frientes, and country, wild a lur ness of enjoyment that had never before beron merie. Stil, I coukl not bear that any stranger shixild ansetInedtle with this jor,' nod koowing tbat doy ja: in: could not bat approve my choice, I whibex ibat cer mutual atlachment might be for a litne tocret eres to him. Thas was not duficull, for be was derply eogaged in hat professional pursuls, and my hircty of actuon wes complete.
"We had not long ixem secretiy affunced when a distant relative of thy muther from one of the soubbere provinces came on brsinus to cur city, brin?:bs whth him a daughter rollher youlger than inywib, wad eytablased himself' at met homse. Dira was $n$ gith of oncommon beauty. Her complexion was like lhatan marble in its texture; ber llomen hair fell in ino ranat ringlets found her polighed brow, bencelb which glenined a soft and sherpy eye of blize. In thon. tbe cunturs of her thace and form whe one which taily would jove loved in painl, firmmont to desmite and the second Clarles to have elected uquera of bas court of benny and of love. They wrong onr ax who way we are ati show to acknowledge und wita! each ofher a charms. I glutied in those of the stocer cronture I huve devcribed, and fell a keener pleaxure in the adariation she exctited than she appr-Rned to expropence berself, for her manner was excmantely solt uth kentle, and seldon belruged any or the nato excilement of vanisy.

- In the intmate nasociation into which we were thrown, it was, of contrue, impusable that 1 could per vent the discovery of my ultachment, aad, on bet
first alluding to tho subject, I confessed the whole to her, antl at the same time nuy wish that it should be, tor the present, conecaled. The interest she expressed in my bappincss, ther adiniration of may lover, suld her caressing manner toward myself, attached me stoungly in her, and her devation to me during a fligitt illness that contined nic eome time to dry channber, compheted her influence over my allections. There was but one drawbuck to the pleasure I felt in baving lew with me; that was her utter ignurance on exery subject wost imporatit to woman. Ber eduemton had not only been deplorably neglected, but her physical powers were achtally in patired by ber intivent and antificial moke of life. The handinne oueres, who trad acermpanical her as her persina: oulenclant, wiss to ber instead of hands and feet, and she uscel to look with astoniwhent a little bordering on contempt upon my houschold thrift and dunestic activity. But, in one so beautiful, her very ignorance und belplicesncse bad a charm, and I teconciled my. sef to our want of intellectual symputhy, by dwet.ing upun the purity of ber beart and the warmith of ber feeling: toward those she really loved.
" $\mathrm{O}_{\mathrm{a}}$ bis first introuction to לer, Mr. Temple was entatly struck Ly Misa's benuty, and expressed to ac his admiration of it, in which I joined with great s:acerity; but, until the ilthest 1 have alloded to, the ateation be bestowed upon ber was nothing more than what was due to my relative and iriend. While $\$$ was confued to my ehanner, for my indisprsition was a telkurs one, Mira received his daily visits and was the beater of many tender messages between us. Nu shaduw of mistrust rested upon my nind; for she arouid ofien seetn a verse to leave me when he carne, sad when sbe again returned would complaio of ber long detention, and sny he wearied her to death by furcing ber to repeat all that 1 said, with questions huw T louked, and what prompect there was of my speedy recovery. Muat joyful to me was die nooment of our re-union; the too was rapharous it his dengeb; yet whty it was I know not--tor his worls add latiks were even twore tender than twione-butt when we parted, atter a lueg and eunfikential consersation, I fell a weight upon my Lreaxt for which 3 could in no way eccount. In vain I endeatored to dive it from me, and I laid my hend upon the table brfore me and wejt in very bitterness of hear. In this atutude Mira found me, end wanding ber fair arns about me sbe gentiy chided the for my tears, and, whice kissing them from my check, play finly dreatened to pronish Itarace by keepiog ban from riy presence until my bcath was nore completely reatured. I answered what I really thought-that my jor ia sceing him had beco wo much for my still delicate nerves, and with this conviction chaved the cioud frum ray spiril. For some weeks all went on as usual. Horace visited ne constantly, and Mira was netdom present at our interviews, which were always huppy unes, at least to me, and I was alnumt anmuneing outr enctageriont to my immediate iembly when I made the discuvery that atlered my whole destiny.
"My father was in the babit of driving out in the
afternoon, and atways wisbed ux to accompany lim, as it was nuy babit to du; but Mira frefluently exeosed herseif, as the mutwin of a carriage was not agrecable to her. One day we were atl engazed to visit a friend a few miles from town, when Mira urzed a had lieadache as a reason for nol joining the pary, consisting of both our parents and myself. We bad not diven far into the country befine we found the funds were in such a slate as tendercd it impossible we conld piongh through dum wub a single pair of burses, and we were, very relluctun!!y, obliged to return. Judec of my astomin hment when, on the very ourskifts of the ciry, 1 now Mirn, whom
 pre, who was lovising apon iber as if emaranced, and cuch so comple:ely abworbed in the uther that they regarded not the pawing carrige. Llad lise fabled basulisk met my clance if could not bave been more confounded-a betr of ice scemed to enter my heart and conseal my very life-blood. My companions, woing enceuged in conversation, had nol noticed tuy agitation or its cause, and I reacherd my chamber witherut having beraged it. I dare nol, even now, dwell upun the agony of that huur-stili a latenn bope remained that Mira might be abic to give sume expianation of what appeated to me so strange, and I a waited her relurn with fearful anxiety. Tie winter evenuyg lad eloged in when she entered my apartment with an expression of surprise at our curly to turn; she added that after I had left her she felt so solitury that, finding ber headaclie betlet, she had visited a neighbor, and thus spent the aflernoon. The light of the fire foll full upon her facc-..ll con'd discern no trace of confusion us she uttered the vile ralsehood, and I at once fett myself the vietim of base deceit and treachery. How I found sirengh to answer het I know not, but I did answer cultuly, and begged her to be my representative at the tea-lill.e, as I was indieposed and wished to be alone. Whether she felt hereeff to be discuvered, or whateter else might be the eanse, sle dal not aguin intrude upon my solitude, and 1 was lefit alone wibh darkness and the night, to striegle lake a simpurected marimer amid the billaws of despair. My Gud! thou only knowest the depths of anguish to which bis betrayed and bruken ineart tlan sunk-yet I thousplat not of thee in those bours of desolation, save as an avenger who had torn from me, in one dread grtaup, the happiness, of life. I believe it was nuthing but the decessity there was for action tbut saved my brain from madness on that fcarful nighl. But the pride of my character thengh crusted was not extinguislod, end before the light of morning Lad dawned upon my misery 1 had deternined on the coutse I would purne.
"There are some minds that deapair makes powerlose, to others il gives unwonted strength. Mine was of the later clase, and I felt that 1 conid rely upon it firmly in the thorny path before me. Obliterating as far as I was able all traces of sulliering frum my teatures, I jomed the fanily as usual, received Mim's inquiries ns to my health with courtesy, aad then nerved myeelf for the trying in-
teryiew with my faithlens lover. My toilette was performed with unwonted care, and, though my check wns pale, it was with a bridht exe. a caim vaice, and a rexolved sonl that I dowended to receive bim. He met me with his ustal nffectionate greeting, and, though a little awed by my stateliness of manner, begsn immediately to converse on oume indifierent topic. I soun interrupted him by soyping that I wished out present interview to be a short end decigive one. That I knew his ferlines toward me were not what they once bad been-that mine also bad underanone a total chnnce, end that it was for the happiness of bath that our encagement shoudd be at an end. At first he lnoked at me with awhurichmont, aud then nathe a faint attempt to renew his fathlese protestations; bat folsehorut wens written on his brow, and I whided nut suffer him to proceed. My decision was. I said, unalteruble. and I hoped he knew me too well to believe me actuated by mere caprice. I added, too, that he must, for both on sakes, let sulence cover the past, and meet me berenfter but as a common encquantance. I then rose, and, bithugg hinn fureweil, feft him to his own thotrehte; for I felt 1 could no longer preserve the calmmess necessary to my dipnity, and pushed to $m y$ own room to give vent to Lue feelingsi I bad so powerfully restrained.
"By ofe of thue providences which we call accident, Mira's father tutd, on the preceding evewan, received lettev reguiring his imnedinte return home, and I was this apared a mnch longer association with one who bad so basely betrayed $m y$ confidence. She apreered, dusing the few days bhe remained with me, entirely engrossed in makion purchases of finery. It was only the night before we perted forever that I found oppretunity to tell her that I had released Mr. Temple from his engagement, when I sow by her looks that she was well acquainted with all that had passed. I afterward learned form one who knew her well, that she fred from early girithood been an arcept in intrigue and lalsehoud; and thnt her apparent indiflerence to adiniration was a veil assumed to dismuise an allenerossing vanity, which cortal beut no rival near the throne. Iforace Temple soon followed her to the solth, and alter a few monthal beard of their marringe. He also remained there and rose to eminence in his profession. By those who were aware of our intimaey, it was suppoeed I Lad refused his addresses, and tbat in despair he batl left onr city, and had subacruently become attacherd to Mira-an impression 1 made to effurt to cuntratlict.
"Thus deceived in friendxhip and in love, behold me it three-and-twenty alrcady aged in experience. The flow of youth had taded-all its trust, its hores, its decams of happiness had perished in a moment. With blighted affections, and a heart deed to human interests, I was henceforth to walk my durliened way-seeming all that I once had been, and hatime the deception I felt bound to practice. Burying iny critel disappointment in the inmost recesses of my sout, 1 dered ont the sickening farce, dressing ny face with smiles, and my thrughts with words of lindarss, while the torpor of inditierence paralyzed
every sense by which joy was wont to enler. $\alpha=2$ over, I would think-peace, rest, and happinese are forever gone-canlly faith and earthly trat eet phantomas. and I eannot yet gresp at what is bearet : Oh for freedrm from this painted semblance of $s .0$. nces that moeks me on every side, and yel forve to to yield in outward bomase. But my a fiectind iot my fother was still one green spot io the arid derert of my bean, and to that i chare trustfully, throfi i other joy was gone. For his sake, as wetl as for tas of iny own pride, I hat assumed the guise of vu:crir.' happinear, end he betjeved me as happy as 1 aerent. It is true, lie ofien wondered at my ubstinate pet terence, $a=$ be cation 1 , of 0 singic life, and $w n=$
 tinked to eath by ils tenderext ties. But I ace ciea diverted lis mind from dwelling on the shitece. 20. 1 he still hoped I would find no ohject calculated ts call forth my atlections. He lived litte more that five yeins atter Mira's visit, and bis death serend the lasl tie that bound me to 1 ny species.
"When I revived from the fini stummere shice is my berearement, and recalled the happy bours itas: spent at this prace with bim who was now ho more. I fixed rpon it ar my home, and detemnined tat, save iny fathtul aftendans, the works of Gudsh. if be my only companions. Here I felt I conid ckenh my surfow for the duad. here forget the treacbery $x$ the living, and bere, while scesing after trotb, whe, unchanging and divine, be released from bou-nag ta the glittering iduls that umarp her place. You tocur how failifully 1 have kepl my vow. Bat wers cin never know, until yon have suffited as I did. the usspeakiale blessinge that were hre bestonid upe me. Instead of the false flatleries of deceitial man I heard the voice of God in the rathing fatoan; fet his presence in the solitury wonds; viewed his caxt ness in the anithal and vegetable worda. ant .n be rich bunquet he prepares for all thioss living. filling then with joy and giladnece. My early tove of pertry now returnel with freshness to mys soul, ond in ils vivid pietures I found the expression of ins mewly revived feelings. Abuve all, it bere found rie harmeny that subsints between the teacbinas of G.d.s word and of his worth. In the sacred puge, ati No. ture is commanded to dechare $\mathrm{II} s$ wonderful $\mathbf{s}$ tributes; and in the mysteries that enshtoud ever the world of sense, I feel shaduwed forth those derpet mȩsteries in spiritual things, which dentand at reverence and inctease our lore, while thry reluke the efforts of our finite minds to fiathom theit mishy deptha. Bul 1 am giving yuti in a fow lines the shear tenchinge of years of iny solitary life, for slow thatich constant was ing progress from the darknese of wortdly sorrows to the light of Christian juy. lion who ate furniliar with the contents of my laterer: know well what powerful belp I had to add iny lerkie steps where I mastit huve fallen, ald which, torether with the remetrinance of the early teaclunge of as mother. presertal me an unworthy menter of my wh. cestral church. You know, too, tbeodjects that formire
 affections. But when age begna wovertake me, and
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[^29]the temembrance of the falsethood of early friends wos gnadually fading from me , $I$ feth the want of some ore inteiligent companion, whose occasiunal prevence might reiresb me. This 1 fond in your mothet who, in return for the paltry diamond by means of which I made mymelf known to her, bestuwed on are tive priceless jewel of ber own and ber dangher's love. The blessing of the ofd and solitary be on you for the gift.
"I have now, my child, fulfilled the tast-a painful one to tue-of recording for your benefit my experience of life. You are just entering the scenc! early quitad in disgust, with much of the contidenec in buruan qirtue that was once ing portion. Set not your harpes of happiness tpon it; they will be be. uaycd-perhaps when they ere brightest. May your course be a mute pencefat one than mine."
"Dear Cousin Mehitabel," I exelaimed, when I had finisbed reading the manuseript to my mother, "I do not wonder ul her wisbillg to shut berself forever from the wortd alter such e sad experience."
"I do bot wonder at is," said my mother, "though I condemn it still. She pould, hink, have been a boppier woman, I ain sure fhe would have been a wiser one, it, efter bavitg gained the prace she speaks of, she had agrain mixed with ber fellow creathres, and evchavured to seek oul that harfuony in the mont worid she only could discera in the natural. $t_{i}$ is trie that many strings in the 'greal herp of humanity' afe sacily oul of tune, but there are still many that yied sweet music when touched arthbt. There is a great deal of falschoot in the world, lut mute truth; much sin, but much holiness; and it is not right we sbould forget the one and dwell exclusively upon be ther. Corisin Mehitabel was unfortulate in bestowing both her love and iriendship on unvorthy oljects, and the consequences to a proud and mensitive shafacter were not untatural. But many a tumble coltage maiden bas exgmerienced
the same sorrow, and borne a heart as lacerated as hers to ber daily toil; in the neecesity for elfort she hay fonnd reiief, the wound has closed, and ste has beeen restored to mental health. Hitd Cousin Mehitabel, inateat of yielding to the imptime that led het to sbon her kind, dedicated her taleus and her wealth to serving them, not by substitite int in purson, she might have been a blessing to her ehureb and to her crumtry. Whio bindiag up the bruken beatls of others, her own woud have been healed, and the tetuder afteetions of her nature might thea bave been directed into their appropriate ctonnel. As it was, thongh exceliegt and oturative, she was compara. tively a useless being. Dearly as I loved her, I kaew she never fained the true insightimbthat of descrying, under will the defacemsents that bin bas made, the imase of her Maker in the last great work oi has creation."
"I catnot intaçine," waid I, as I louked upon my cotsin's picture, " how any man onee really oltachud to buch o splendid ereature ax is painted here, could so casily have been begriled eway frum lers."
. "I doubl whether be ever was really atheled to her, though be nafy bave though so al the tilles. You observe her beauty is of a proud and intellectual charactet. Mira's was of a tind that intuxicated the senses. She must have persuaded hum that tee liud inspifed a 'grande posssion,' and that, added to ter beauty and solthess, trathe bill furget all the ties of trulb ant homor."
"li! unly knew," said I, "that they fred both been twiserable, it would be a real satisfaction to me."
"Cannot we draw that interence from principles as well ns trom facts?" nsked my moster. "The foundation of true lappiness was never lart in falsehood, and in a marriage formed unter the circomstances that attended ileifa, matual confidence could never lave beet fell. I lave no doble it wat quite as anserable as extil jon cuth have devired."

## THE REAPER'S FRIEND.

Sy E. \%. BidXET.

Tris lie golslen summer lime. Abd the drur of nomin bear,
Wlien the bees' melinhasus chime Dromeity aaloteg the euf;
Whell almg the shalluw etreams Fant the weery kiar for becoth, Aral the hat ate atily gleams, Unduiating rier the heall.

Nisw the fenpers aceto the sibatic.
 d.lly en 1tre bodat ate fate? Jatif wimatid. lice gefinw sheites. Cast upmethe indzrant earth, There thes tribe leme awat, Abaglug snmp wits jocuat trat:h, Through the eultry woon or day:

Oiv the fitite with Itappy sinus.
Now an तity form dripu nigh,
Graceinlly she fivet dang
Lake a itght clatal in the sis):
'Tis the mondite mon! whe trats.
But inme watconbe it she fat-
Weifome for the elante she wea:
Weltome as the morning samp
Now the beaty meal in dome,


As her inive form Has away :
If it strame alat obe lifivh +ye
Failuss her whel nil herve bate:
Flat oure !eart, with mandy surit,
Wonders it abe nuty be won,

# SKETCHES OF NAVAL MEN. 

## JOHN TEMPLEREMYBRICK.



 District Confr ot the Cnited states, in and tor the Northern 1)jntrict of New Yurk. I

Tirs sulyent of obr wketch in the eldest of four brothere who linve served with eredit and reputation in the navy, sitice the commurnement of the present century. Of these brokhers, John, the oldeat, never rose hisher in mink than to be a lientenant combmandant; Willirm Bratiord, the second in seniority, is the present Comenomore Simbrick; Eiward Muttedge, the third, died puite reeenty, a captain, on his paswace between the Brazil nand the Mediteranean
 the fourtis and youngest, is a commander of the promotion of 1841. It is selklom, indecd, that ao many memhers of a singte fanily are found in the pame profescion, serving equatily wish eredn to theroselves, and edvantage to their country.

The family of Shulrick belotips to South Carolina, in which state it has long been connected with many of the moat diutinglished numes. We have only to mention those of Drayton, Haynes, Mayward, Hamilion, Hinckney, Horry, Trapher, Nc., de., to show the character of its conncetions.

Col. Thomas shubrick, the father of the four sons just mentioned, was an officer of the Revolation, having served with datinction in the army of Gen. Grecne during the culebrnted southern compaign. He wns with the latter, in the capacity of andad, at the batile of Elutaw Springe. This gentioman aras born late in 172, and way eonsergtenty guite young at the commencement of the great strughe for national independence. He was the seventh child, and the third son of Tiomes Simbrick and Sarah Mott, boti of Charleaton; the later being of the connection of that noble woman who furnished lee with the irmplements to set fire to her own house, in order to subxtue a British garrison. Col. Thothas Shubrick, the father of our snbject, married a Miss Branford, in 1775. John was the seventh child and the fifin son of this marriage, having been born on Bull's Inland, a valuable extate that belonged to Col. Shu-
 al a place coited Beivedere, March fith, 1810; his mother survived until Atygust, 18e?.

Younz Shubrick was tatght in the schools of Charlesten, in the manner uatual to boys of his class in life, with the year :Sol, when he was sent to the care of the Rev. Theman Thacher, of Ibuhaun, MasEacharette, accurpanicel by his next braber, William, the present Conmodere stabrick. Cnder the in-
struction of this traty kind rad excellent govide ats frient, he remained watil the rept:ng of 14)1, where he returned to Charleston, and commenced the stidy of the low, in the olice of his kinsman. Cuf. Drattes. so well known to the country for his probaty and publie services. During the time young shuthrich semained oreupied in this pursili, his prowess chestd the moxt sanguine bopes of his fulure success. Wharh his dipposition strongly tempted him to enfore in more active ond stirring seenes than thase l.bely to attend the cureer of a barrister. By the persuaste of frienda, however, as well as a wense of duts. the young man persevered for two yeare, when ber at ther yielded to the wishes of two of his soms. axt procured for them midshtrmen's appointments. The warrama of the two Shabricis were of the seme date, Angent 19th, 1806 , though there were mune tion two years diflerenee in their ages. This placed Juhs, the cher of the two and the sulject of our shertb. in the navy when be was fitlle more than eightern years old. With many minds and tempersment. this would have been commencing lice promesm sonewhat too late, perbass, though the educstion previously obtained way of great advantige to one so much dispreed to acquirc all useful trow-ledze as this youth. By some mistake of the Departocent. the warrants were ante-daled, appearing as it iswed June coth. The circumslance was of little mromeat, nor do we know that it thad any inthenere on the sulseguent promotions of either of the young genturnea interested.

From the very cominencement of bis service, Jtant Shabrick's career was marked by that apecien of fortuac that seened ever to lead him where bard kemast were to be given and taken. Su marbed, indeed whas bis enrcer in this respect, that, is thet end. it be gan to te: thought tbrt his luek woud prive any shif a chance for a fight on boord which he misht happen to ncrue. The firnt vexsel to which the ywisg man was aflached was the Chemaperuke '3x, Caf: Gordon, winich vessel be joined at Wabington, white filling for the Mediterramean station, to carty the brond pirmant of Commakhore Jatmex Barron. la this ship he drupped down to Nortoik, remnuibed there until she saled, and was in her at the time of ite memorable allack that was made on ber by the Leopard 0 , Capt. Humphategs. In this atiour, itese on board the Chesapeske were probably more ex-
posed than bad they been in a regular engagement in which buth parties were prepared, and contended ponder cqual advanteryes.

On the occasion of his first hearing a shot fired in enter, Slubrick was one of the midstipmen is the dirtsiun of Lieut. Wm. If. Allen, be whu was so lung Decalur's Gres hemenant, and who uras euberequently billed in comonamd of the Argus. Allen weas thicd lieutenant of the Chesapeake, a mank that gave bim the midithip dwisiou on the gun-deck, a berth that is wally cailed the olaughter-house, from the citcumstance that the fire is generally concentrated on the centre of the ebip. The division wus porticularly lumbered, but great activity' was manifested in clearige it. It is generally known that the Chosspocake cutd not dischatec her guns for want of powderthoras to prime them with, as well as the wat of matches, or heated loggerbeado. Bat for this unprepored conditiun of the ebip, one broadside inighl beve teen fired, thengh it is probabie a second could not. As it wes, the only crun descbarged was in the division to which Mr. Simbricy belongtad. Two powderhorns were received from below, after the Leopard had opened some tiue, whea theec of the guns were primed, being otherwise ready. Mr. Allen hinuseif gor a logegerhead from the galloy, and appicd it to the priming of one of these guns, blat it wes nol yet parm enurith to cause the pouder to explade. He then run to the gulley, procured a coul, and with that he sueceeded in discharging one gun. It is duvbtien whetider tbis was belore or alter the order land been given to haul duwa the colors, the two things occurring almost ut the same instant. Allen and his oticere were about to dischatge the oher two guny, whea an order way issued to fire no more. The offeers worked as well as the men, in these eriticul cifcumstances; and the breeching of one of the guns of the second division was middied principally by Alled bumelf, Slubrick, end the present Comacalure Wads. worth, who was the accior milahipman of the divistot. But two of the crow appear to have been at that gun in cunsegrence of the reyt being wounded or absent.

* Nr. Wradsworth, hationg been a midshingman more


 whis on weribul of the ghats thate lie had latery in ecrvice.
 if the slap, in the darion whence the ently gen was firtal,
 surd the ithwers he gove.
(8. " 35 hat tise elalsed befoto you received powder* botin? ?"
A. " Airsub tweive of fiftecn mituates, I suppose, from He cemmas nectatil if the attacy."
 witigh the gume couth nor lefeced.
 warire the surfemper?
A. "Nibl that! kines of."
Q. "iliad yis matcikes of lexperheade in your division, It any that beliare the surtenater?
 Nu Gired wian hred hy a ceral of tire."
(2. "If you lund fired the gums, had you every thing

(i. " were why meal hided or wounted in yout diviatirt?"
-5. "Several Were woundet, bow many I do not buw,

This wras a rude encutater for so young on adventurer to meet, atnost in the first howr after be got to sea. The Chesspenke suffered much less than uight bave been expected, when it iy remembered that ble lay nexar a quarter of an hour, and in smoutb water, virtually unresisting, under the broadsinde of a fifty gan ship. Still obe suflered; beving hadi no less than between twent and thirly of her peopte killed atul wounded. Of this loss, e fair proportion oeeurred in the division to whirb Sthabrick ivelenged $\dagger$
Shubrick remained in the Chesapoike atter sue was given to Decalar. Late in 1 sols, towevet, be was Iransierred to the brig Argus, in which vesiel lie remaised, cousing on the coast, utadet tbres several commanders, Capts. Wederstramdt, Evans, and Sunes, unil early in $1 \$ 10$. As this was a very active little cruiser, the time passed in her was of great service to our young olficer, as, indeed, was that under Decatur, in the Cbesepeake. Alter remainang in de Argus neat twenty montlu, Shubrick was urderted to join the United States H , which was jual fitted out to earry Decatur's pernaal. Ile continued but a few months, however, in this tine frugate, being compelled to quit bet in conserguence of a masumperstanding with another offieer, which was near producing a duel. Shubrich gave the ebationge, cooceiving himself the injured party, and all the arrangements were made for the meeting, when the aftuir reached the eary of the commolure. Deeatur sent for the gentlemen, and demanded a predse from cach that the alfair should go no farther. Tbis piedge Shubrick refuscd to give, as the chatienger, und Decelur found himself rather ewixardiy plucest in his claracter of a medielis. It would nut de to sutler diseipline to be brow-beaten, on the one bata, whalo bis owa nature was oppused to punisling a joung officer for beving seasitive feetings on the subject of
Nane were xilled immediately, but one diell n ohnt time usic wari."
Q. "Htate to the court to whet guns thase wounded men belomged."
A. "sestrul of them to this gun, F. I don't recollect the tess."
This was the gun mentioned as that at which the three aflicera wurkel.

+ The curbuns in such maters may have a desire to know the exumt of the dathate rewistal ly the Clicgafrake in that celelrated ubiaif. The firing tasued fitum




 the shin was hrisc-te, ) thtee mumbishot boles, full of grupe do., aspil the finhtripe cul awny."


 if eatitely unfit for dervice."


 toree of het east in woto. Finat ruther aliflety induted."
 twenty-une on bet biarbosed, and one un ler larisuad sille,"
athe fire and main-tnasts are inimpable af turing mada




 Lundefie xay-sill tiay."
". Killed, 3 ; budly wounded, 6 ; alightly wounded, 10."
bia honor, even though those fecing: might be a little
 *ing young simbtorek to gutit his ohip, taking eare to sethe hitr on bovard anonler vosacel of his spomedron, with the actiny appointment of bioulenum! There was a wizht semblatece of purnizneat in sending a midshopmon from the fincit vessel tunder his orders, to the smatlesat ant least desirable cratit he had anoms jise crusers, but it was a punishment eny midshipman in the serviee woutd have been rejujeed to re cieve.

The vessel to which Sturrick was now acnt was the Fiper. probaling the sumallest sea-guing cratit in the navy, at that tithe. Ita josined ber at midsummer, 14l0, amb it may the remurked in passing, that Witlian Stabrick wat made netune in the Wasp, by Lawrence, alo oth the same lime. As Jubn Sbulrick was 1worn in I7si, be got this important step in bis profeywint when in his tweatysecund year, and after having been only foner years in the service. This seems extracerdinary proferment in daja like these, when a fount gratleman is compelbed to pass six yeara as a
 funently ns thaty more an a pushed midnhipman lefore he gets his lieutenunte cummission. The ser. vice rerinite an entirely new arrungement of its grades, as well as the estadjishment of sume that are new, in order to impart to it frewh life and bope. Abult the time of which we are now writing, Comnmockify Sicwart sent a nephew of his, the present Cond. Mectuley, late of the Detaware 80 , with a lether of intruduction to llecatur, whe had juat horisted In* pemant in the l-nited sates. Young MeCauley bad been mate a mitelipman a short time previously, and had been ordered to join tise trigate. As Decatar and stewart were elone friends, the former feh the propriety of saying a fow encouragitg words to the kith-uan of the lather, on his intronduction to anaval like. Athera iew general remath's, the commedure added, "Every thing dependy on gourself, young gimateman. You see my jemant aloti, there; well, I joined his very shipmyshet, ontytuclueyears since, a madhipmatn, like yoneself, and you see I now carry a lrowind [ethenal in lier." All lins was very true, but Mr. Mec'auley, when he related to tis this ancedote, had been a latutenant as long es Decatar had then been th the navy.*

In addulion to the pleanme of recciving this acting lientenamey. Shetherick had the satistaction of being pert tumber the oribers of a turnsiman, in Lient. Com Gactaden, the where who commamded the Fiper. The selmoner crused atong the coast souhh, touching at Chatleston, and passing into the Gulf of Mexiev.









 W-atт



At New Orleans, Lictut. Joseph Saiubrn!ge tad charge of the Viper.
 Cuph. Gordon, one of the modium sized briss. tia hatd dime on much service before the 10 wn of Teprii Su athentive had the young man baen to his dary ast so great was his improvernent in hits proficeion. ibat he was soon intrusted witb the duties of the fise l.ex tenant of this brig. It is true he was nost cumphe sithed as a licutemant ot all, but in that day it was are anusual thing for a majurity of the ward-romm wiluts of even frugates to be merely acting.
An mpleasant aflair accurred while Mr. Slubent was dang first liemenant's daty in this bric. Sime rope was mekimg for the vessed, and shataces bad orcasion to attend at the watk, wibl a gone of tande The stiperintendent of the riope-walk was an [alaiwb man $_{1}$ and, jo the conse of the duty, he albusad the seamen, and ended by grosesty insaling the ir worer. Stubtriek was armed, but, mailling to draw his suc:od on such an oppunent, he caurbt up a stick and beça to lliresin him with it. It seems that libe Eusla-imozs carried a pistol, which he leveited al Sumbritis bad and tired. At the moment, the Jatter had the $w$ set srasped with bewh hatud, and was in the act oi rot peating the blow. IIf thumber were crused. and ise balt iujured them so bad!y that buth were anaputaitid Notwithtamding this outrage, and the fact that the than hud provoloed and iderited the clastisemeat he recejvet, shtubrick refised to proceed arentas him, saying he eould not take the satisfactions that was mistunary among gentumen, and he woud as resort to any other morle of atanement.

Townard the cleme of the year 13il, the Sirev came north, and Shalbrick still remained in here. Earty in 1s1t, he receiverl his commision us a licutenam, havine now been nearly six ycars in the service, and havines reacheal his twentyfourth year.
Licut, Stulrick was nuw ordered to juin tbe Comstidution I4, Capt. Hull, which ship bed juit cotumet from Europe, and was receiving a new erew. in gether with many new ollicers. War was dectand a few days later, and every nerve was sirsined 13 get the sthip ready for sea as soon as pusminic. Ss harried were the equipucuts that one bundred of the Ship's perple joined her only the nieht preverusis! the day on whicl she balled from Anmapulis. Tite Constitation was excectingly well officefet. Ir ber first lieutenant she had Charits Morsm, auw Cummadore Morris, one of the very albicst men the Anerian murine ever possessed. Even in hat idy. thas genaleman enjoyed a repatation very unatial lat one of his numk; while, at lite present lotac, aiter fitug many places of high responsibatuty, no aficer commands more of the contidence and reapect both of hie service and the country. The Constituts, ind, for her second lievtenant, Alexander S. Wuds wurth, an officer of areal tespectablaty, a brobher ix the guatiemen who wis biown up wibl suners a ibe
 The Thard licutemut wat Genrec Completh Read, the preant Cumbonture licad, who hos aluaye mobed bigh in the service; the fourth fieutenant was Beck.
tran Vepplank Hoffman, who died a captain a few ycors since, and who what thotght to be one of the best, if not the very best division offecer in the navy; the dith lieutenant was Sbubrick, and there was an seting sixit, in Charics Murgan, the presenal Cunnmakore Morgen, who was then young as an oflecer, ben of very excellent materiais.
This was officering a frigate in on unusual menner, but there were so few shins at the time, it is not surprising as many young men crowded in thuse that dut go vut, as coukl get on board them, or coukd get permanyion to go. Hall experienced the beneft of poszessing such a quaticr-deek before he hat been ont lorkg, it being probable the cscape of has ship, a few days later, was owing to his having so many liettenenta to relieve cuch ther, and to keep the duly alive.
The Constituion lifted ber ancbor on the lizh of Juty, 181?. On the 17th, she fell in with an English spuadron of five vessels, including one ship of the the and four frigates. The memoratle clace that succeaded will be related in detail elsewhere, though it has already passed into bistory, as one of the must briliamt things of its kind on record. At one time the Constitution was so hard pressed as to escape oniy by Seriging. This was done out of sight of land, and it occasioned no little surprise emong the Enfliwh when they discovered the fuct. On the side of the encmy, the bouts of five ships were pat upun two, in order to tow them up, in the calm, and no allernutive remained to the Constitution but the expedient so everssfully adopled.
It will not be dilifult to fancy the futigne and trials of a chase of this character, which lasted atugether three days and niglits. The offerers, as boon as relieved, threw themaclies on the quarere-deck, sleeping in the best xpot they could seltec, no one thinking of undreasing, or of quiting duty a moment longer than was alowlutely accessary. Shubriek had his foll share of the work, being employed in the boats as well as in the mip, as belunsed to bis rank. In a slmazle of this nature, in which all may be said to lave done well, no perticular praise, however, can be necorded to any individual. Hall himau!f gencpowisy attr:buted much of bis extratordmary sucecss to Morris and his other oflicers, which was probatly we! dererved, though Hut! himself was a phase scathan, antl well fited for much a pcene.
The Constitetion cruised e shert time after this accape, and went into Bowton. Bainbridge bud claimed the ship, as due to his rank, ind there was a strong proppect of bis getting her, but Ifuli profited by some delny and uncertainty, and got to sea uguin on lec 2 d of August. This was the cruise in which the Conssitution aptured the Gievriere. In that cagasement, Shubries, as fith lieutcuant, commaded He querter-deck gons, and was of course in the mikent of the active geene that vecurred in that portion of the ship, when the Constitalion got a stern board und carne foul of her advervary: He excaped wibhot a wound, and had the grublication of peeing the firs Britinh frigate luwer ber nigg, that struck in 1hat war. He was seat on boerd the prize, bofore she was abondoned, a ad otherwise wes usefully employed.

Shubrick bad nuw been in the navy bul litte more than six year, and he had nettally been present at the three mozi ituportant eventa whell hadd hen wecarred, since the peace with Triphli, viz. lat athack on the Chesupeake, the chase of ite Consmitution, and the capture of the Guerriere! Dut bis good fortune did not end here. Baintridge now got lue ship, and Parter succeeded Murris an his firsi lievtenam. Wadsworth left ber aleo, ging with Morris, who had been promoted to the Adama, as bis Grat heuteman. Bhubrick and lloffonen remained fin the frigate, the latter becoumg ber eecond licttemant, and the furmer ber third. Alwyn, whe bad been master in the late eligagement, wasala pruthuted to a dethename $\xi$, ind became the jumior of the shap.
Bainbridge sated from Buston on liss cruise, October $24 h, 1512$, having ile $1 t$ rnet 18 , Capt. Lawrence, in company. The Essex wus to leave the Delaware about the seme lime, and to join the commodore an Port Praja. This junction was never efleded, however, and the Consititation stood aeross to the cutst of Brazil, reaching St. Salvador, December I'hu. Hete the Hornet was leff to bivekade an Eariish sloop of war, that was carrying specic, while the Constitotion cruised to the southward. On the zeth she fell in with end cuphured the enemy's fricate, the Java, after a bloody cominat of near two burury duration; the particulars of which are to be found in our wheth of Baiobrdye's Life. After destroying bis prize, the commodore went into Salvador, where be landed his prisoners on parole.
In this batile, Shubrick was stationcd on the gondeek, where be did his duly, ns ustal. His customary good fortune attended him, fir be wos nut injured, though the loss of the ship was considerabie. Alwyn dred of his wounds, and Bainbridge himself was hurt serionaly, though the danger was fortunarely sulahed. This made the thisd of thmbeck's combats, withon speaking of the celebrated chese.

It woud seem, now, that Shabrit's lack isegon to be rated aquinst that of the Constitution berself. Lieut, now Cora. Ballard, was desirons of getting inno the frigate, in the hope that phe mictit lave anohar fight, while Lawrenco was wiling to take Sbubrict in exchange, trusting he would bring his goorl fortune, and certain be would briug his goud conduct, with him. The exchange was eflected accordingty, end the Constitution sailed for lsenne, Jaunary 0 , J813, leaving the Ihoraut still bluckaditig the Bome Choyenne. After remaising off the purt alone, cirhteen days, Lawrenee was chaved into the harbor by the Montaga 7i, and then rumbing out to xea, le made anil to the norlhward. On Ibe 2 lth of Fubruary, the llornet fell in with, engilecd and captured the British slcop of wat Peaceck 1S, Capt. I'eake, aller a ckse and wann combat of on! tifleca minutes. The result is well knowa; the prize sint10g while Licul, now Coun. Conner, and Midnhijp man, now Capt. Coopkr, were on buard of her. These gentlemen, and moxt of their men, were aved in the Teacock's lemadh, but soveral of licir companions, as well as a goul many of the Elrglish, weat dumn in the brig.

In this engagement sumbick acted as the Fhomel's tissi liemenunt. Mr. Walterstewart, of Phibudelphia, was on buard and his sentor, bun that gendeman was ill in his berth, and unatike to do data. Lawrence coumbentert the cordenet of his new officer, and cerery one who wituessed it efpose of it in the same terms. Of cuntre Shubriek remaned in the Itumet untilatioe reached hotlle, carryms with him a reputation for good fortme, as well as gust conduct, that wus very enviable in un oficer of his rank. The had now been four times ill action; three tinses successfully within the liot cirght mentits, or within these seven montis he bad been att :ca. In addition to this, he was in the Constitution's chase, att exploit wurth a vichory nony
 of the Zeerpard, zand zo did Mr. shalriek not alone feel them to be, fur they were thes regarded by the secviee and the commry.

Slnarick comptinued atached to the Hornet for sone time ofter her return, and sailed in fer, tmoler Cipt. Jhlifere, when Comb. Decatur's sugudron was cibaced into New Lemblon. Ireviduly to his, however, an amusing instance of the indmenec of hia for* tunes on the minds of his brotier olieeers oceurred. A repurt was circtated that an enemy's brig was cruining chase in with the eantern outher of the sound, and the Argots went wut to hork fire it. Shrobick went in her, as a volumeter, beping that his haul orond fortune nighat bring of nemblit. Tle eneny's cratiser was hot met, horever, and the Argus returned to sail oul ler cruse thador Allun.

Finditg that there was little chance of getting out in the liornet, shubrick ero transferred to the thited Stater, thus juinitig the ship of bis odd commander, Jecatiar, onee more. Vider this distmguinhed offeer he chutinted to serve until pear the cluse of his own carter.

The summer that Com. Decatur's squadron wha buckerded in the: Thames, Lieut. Shubrick way married to Etizalneth Matititi Lutherw, a jombing lydy of one of the obd and reapetable famites of New Jork. This new econtrection wats fornwed in the bejphtit of a Watr, ben comid uot lead our youms ullicer from the (billigatioms of daty: When Deratur tefi the tinited State, and Macedunan tyits in the river, where they continued until the peace, in order to take the deresideat, Zient. Shathrick, in common wath most of his odicers, wat transierred along with him. Eloubrict ronked to the second lieuteuant of this fure frasue, baving Wiarringon, and subsequently Fitz Kienty Bablutt, as the first. Balbitt wats but a year or two ofder in serviec than he was himself, and they had already been shipunates once before, in the unfurtunute Cherapenke. In that fripate, Bublitt had been one of the oldest of tire uidshininen, and stotorick one of the yomseret.

The l'resident dikl not get to sen matill January 1 fth, 1915. Tinat rery niggte she fell in with an English squadron, consisting of the Majustic, rawec, Endyminn, Nomphe and Tenedens frefates. As resitiong such a firce wars out of the qubestion, a long chase enseted, during which the Eadymion, a beary frigate, succoeded in gettiug so near as to compet Decatur to
engnge, in order to avoid the hazard of being eriphem by ber clase guns. A long and bluwdy action envech, durine w-hach both ships sultered severety, the Anetr can more paticularly in ulicess and men. Shatrati as aeeond lieutenant, cummanded the forward divisum of the gandeck. Bua Mr, Babbitt falling early in the ensugemen, by being hit in the knee by a round stix, the commodrese sent for Sbubrick to supply his phace. and lee was virtully the first licutcnant of the st? dirting the restuinder of the teyidge ecents of that der and n!çlt. After crippimg and quitling the Endyturta the lersident endeuvered to exape from the rems:oder of the sumatron, which now drew near. Tis attempt was usterss, however, and the Tenedus ad Nymphe having closed and corumenced a bire, the colors were hanled down.

This way the secoud fitre that Shubrick had seen the American enaign lowered to the Enclish. ban :t now oceurred under circunstunces that rather adhend lustre, than the reverne, to the national dat. If oe hucl seed the ensigo in which he touk so much prode twice lowered, lie had the constibusness of bariag seen it eompel that of the encruy to yield three tintes, in actions of ship to ship.
In this bloody batile no less then three of the: President's lientenants were kiletd, viz. bablunt, Harmition and Ilowell. Decatur himself was injured; but, as uwal, Shubrick exmped unharned. Ihe was carried a prisonef to lhermula, lull was shorly after selecetd by the peace. Irvine Shabrick, the youngest of the four brothers, was on bodard the President, as a mad shipman, on this vecasion, and on bis 6rst cruize.
Although the country, stivelantia!ly, had a rolese from the puins and penultics of war, in 1515, it whe not so with the subject of this sketeb. Aigiets had bepan her deptudations on American comaterce shurtly after the bey fancied the Einglish powet woudd teavehim willoatt any gratuds of appreleuston from the little marine that had made so decep an unpression on the Barbary Slater, in its condet with Tripesi. It rechained, therefore, 10 phorsb tha treacherous agerression, which hatd $n 0$ other mitite than a wish to peandef. Derabur was oblered a spuadron for this parpose the nutaent be get bome, and he heisted his pennant in the Guerricre ti, a bew Irigate that bad been buila during the Englan war, and which had never fel leen to mez. The comatid are hat become too semaibic of the merits of simprack to leave hin beland, and the laltet was immedatery atheched to the Guerriere, as her firs lieutetant.

Deentur sailed from New York, May 21-1, for the Mediterrancan, haviag under his crders iherec irizates and seven shoops, brigs and schmeners, or tet sati is all. The Guerfiere reached Tankiers, June 15th, and communicated with the comsul. From this fentenam the commotore ascertamed that Ite Algerine admial had beren ofl the pert only the day lefore, and that he
 iatended to touch. The squatron matle satil immediately, and, wihaout tonching at Obbalar, it entered the Medacrancan. Decturas called wat by sismal, bowever, in passing, three of his ressels that bud separated in heavy woather, and rendezvouted at the

Rock, by instructiong. On the 17hb, the Americans catne up with and engaged the Algerne admimal, in a frugute, chasing a large brig. hat was in collpany, on shore al the sume tume. Tlite Constellation was the first to engare, but Deceatar moon showed he Guetriete in between the combaranta, driving the enemy from his gous by his bromdxide. In making this discharge one of the Guperiere's guna hursted, blew op the spardeck; and killed or wounded from thirty to forty-five men. A large frapment of the breech of this pun passed so near Skubrick ua to hit lis hat; and still he escaped without a worand. Shortly affer, the Aigerine struck, atiter satitering a fearfori lows.

Decatur fol ofl the brig, whels wux also captured. and sending his prizes into Carhagene, he proceederd to Algers, of which place tre arrived on the shth. Ilere he dirfated the terms of a just treaty with the Refency, konh partiek sipning it on the Wha June; or just forly days atter the sututron had left America:

This rapid suecest put it in the power of Decalur to give shabrick a high promof of the reapect and contidence in which he beid his chartacter. Gapt. Lewis, of the Gucrriere, had lxeen married a very shont time before he sailed, and, now the war was so soon and honorably terminated, he felt a natural wish to return to his bricle. Lieut. B. J. Neale, of the Constellation, was in the rame situation, he and Capt. Lewis having married sisters. These two gentlemen got teave of abuence, as soon as the trealy way spraed, with a riew 10 return to Americh. This enabled the commodore to order Capt. Downes, of the Efpervier, to bis own whip, and to give the former vessel, with an acting appointment, to Shborick, who was directeal ts) said immedrately for the nearest Anmerien purt: It is underitucxi that Silubrich bimaelf was also selected to bear the treaty; a high datinetion under the circumtances.
The Fercrivier sailed from Algiers carly in July, 1arb, and is known to have phased the Straits of Gibraltar, atorat the 10 h of the month; sinee which time no vertain information has ever bxen heard of ber. There is a vajue ramor that the was seen in a iremendous gaie, in the mond of Augus, not far rom the Anterican codst, but it is of a charater two pestionable to be reled apon. The lintorprise, Lient. Kearny, was making a pasage nt thin time, nd she cxprerienced a kenry blow, which was smind $o$ be trenendous a litie forliter to the easimard of ter, and the most probable conjectore is, that the Epervier was lost in that gale. Near thirty yeara ave gone by since the melancbuly oceurrence, and Il that is certain is the fact that no one betonging to be iff-tated vensel has ever appeared to tell the trile S her calamity.
Thus prematurely kerminated the career of one of ne nublest spirits that ever served under the Amerian tlag. Sthubriek was not quite tweaty-seven when e perished, and was jest attaining a rank where his wa name would lecoma more imblitely connected ith tis acrices, than could be the case white the eted in only sulurdinatesitnations. Considering the aration of the peace that has sinee exised, it weuld eem as if the had lived just long enough to wee all
the real service the profecsion onened to him, and vaowind from the accue like one who, having well enacted his part, had no tonger any motive for remaining on the slage. With him purished in the Efervier, Caph. Lewis, Lient. Seale, Licul Ymmall, Lemi. Dnery, and ather seat othcers, bewide aeveral citizens whe had been recently reloased from captivity in Algiers, in virtue of one of the conditions of the treaty.
It is rare, indeed, that any sea officer who is not called on to command a vessel, obtains as mach repuation es fell 10 the share of John thithrick: still rarer, that any one sothorobehly deverved it. Entering the navy in the summer of 1whi. and promhing in that of $1 \times 15$, his services were limited to just nine seara; one balf of which perinal he did duty ay a lieutenant. Thring these nine pregnant ycars, he served in the Cheswapate 3s, the Aryas 10, the Linited States 41, the Viper 19, the Siren 10, the Constitution
 th, the Gucriere 4. and the Epervier 1 N ; ten different ermisers in all, withomt enamerafing his aceond turn of dulty in the Y did not get ont. We are not aware that he had a furlough for an home, thening he had a aburt leave of alsence abotut the time of his marriage. In these nine years, besule bring kept thas on the alert, in ten different acarging crait, he was pesent at six remp!ar mea-fichts, five of which were between versels of a force an heavy as that of frimates. Ihe participated, also, in the glory of the celebrated cbate off New York, end lout his life by one of those dire disasterg that so often cose the seaman's carcer; as if Providence degjoned for him a fate sulited to the rishs and dungers he had atready nin.

One child, a son, was the ispue of the marringe of Lient. Com. Shubrick with Misy Ludusw. This gens tleman, Edmund Templer Shubrick, still aurvives, and is now a lieutenant on board the Raritan 4 , Catpt. Gregory.
Shubrick was a man of martial braring. and of extremely fine personal appearance. In these partiel lars few men were his equals. He was fue feet eleven inches in beigit, was well and compactly made, with a frame indicating slrength and activity. Ilis eyes were of a buterh gray, with an expression inclining to serimumese ; his hair was brown, and bis complexion rtuldy. In temperment be was erave, wth litule diapowiton to merriment; on the contrary, a whate of molancholly wha not anfrequently thrown acress his countenance, as if Providence shadowed forth to him, in merey, the shorthese of his time, and the tearfil as well as eariy termination of his days.
Anong other commendable qualities, Shitrick pos. sesed the sentleman-like alteation to prownat nentnese. Wilhout the leasi propensity to dress, in the vilyar senee, the fepling which associales cheracter, sumion and appenmence tonether, was slromer in him. An instance is relatex of his ateturion to sach mottera, that occurred nuder circmanances to renter it chatateriatic. While gerving in the Arshat, which wax then commabled by Copt. Wedersirante the hrig wus near being loat off the month of the Penubscot,
in a trementions sale of wint．Nothing saved the vesuel but her own excellent ghalities，for it blew directly on shore，and there was a common expecta－ fion that the vessed and crew woudd all go together， on that wikd coast．Oriers were given to overhaut rangea of cubtere，to anchor as a last resort，though no one believed the grmend luckic conld or would bald on for hive minutes．Among the midulipmen wes Foxhnll lather of Yipsimia，now Commexlore Parker， of the Faat Indin spumiron．Parker was atlending to the cables，when Shubrick，who was also at the same duty，quietly remarked io him，that itheir muntion had cansed them to neyleet lterir apperstunce；thel they wond，in ail pmomisity，he soon thrown on the berarh， Where their iomiess womid be fond end interred with the rest of the crew，withont distinction．By dresaing themedeles in uniform they woald be interred rpart， when theor frients migla have the melancholy groli－ fration of knowing where their remaina were to be found．At this aurgeation Stubrick and larker put on their uniforms，and waited the result with eom－
pasure．Providence caused the gale to abere，ats： the vesael was kryed．

The firmness of shatrick，on all occessions of dute． wos of proof，though the lamb was not more gecte in the inercoarse of prisale life．Nine nerved＊is him，without feeling that be was a man fited tor Let dextinics．His very character miaht be sadd to bate been as martint es was his appearunce，ont？there litlle doubt，had not Almighty Got called hite avar thets early，he wonld buve wom，and decorously wist， the higlieat honon of his man！y profetsion．Enteras the service ato late，with an crinentish so well and thorougily commenced，the mind of this young ofice wrey more cillivated than was thea eustomary when seamen．In a word，his early death bins a nalioga？lose． the navy sontaining，at the time it ocenrred，nowns of oriphere promise，or one from whom bee aviry had more to bope for，than Jobn Templer sthutat To thiv hour he is mentioned witlaman！y terret by tis old shipmater，and his nume is never intrealucedio to navy except in terms of commentation and resped．

## THE LAST PALE FLOWERS．

 The lasa serar leaves fall fotherimy from the treea； The fand．Inst graspa of suminery triag getiue Are trillug forth then parting melidies．
The winds arem heasy winged，and tinger bs， Whisperine to evary pald umb wizhing leaf； The sanlieht filla alt tition and tembliagly， Like bre＇s furd farewell，through Ite miat of gries．
There is ：droamy nreutnce everywhere，
Ax if of spirits，passing to ald fra；
We alfomat bear their voicen in the air，
And lecl theit lalmy pirione tauch the brow．
We feel as if a breall miatht put aside

Reventine all the lereal and alinifed
That deulin ind reten from wrection＇s bent．

We cat？their names，and tikten for the anad Of olneir familiar low vericed urohdies：
We lexid dillost expectanily around
For their dear fuces，whish the lowing eyes．
We fee！：hom near ue，niti spreal erut the serill Of heatis whise feilitigs they were winat as－hate． That they mory sead the contatancy es woui．
Ant a！the high，pure mutuved wation there．
Amithen we weer，ns if our chect were prest To binly Friendshipis visuspectung heari．
Which anterkanto nur own．Oh vision biest：
Alas ！that such illusionts thelult degert．
1 ort lase prayce？lat drath may come withe
It ducl：$n$ spitjuat autumat day；
Heavell seems eo near．I fembte to befrec， Attil puss wish all the licathtul away．

## AUTUMN．

Aryrun is singing n miemn hỵmn， To the yent that is dying now ； Like one of the firnisheting nefaphim， Whith en goldeft eqown on his lofat．
And lis ingons is swerter，iaf atreeter to the， Than the flemicat clatuy of spging， Or Ictirlect ani ratest melexly， That the sun－truglat surabler can sing．

Ambinm is atreswing the foreal ionves， Cibuson and yelthis aid brown；
Abll the sath－west lifit up lic voice nat grietes To ste lums a lie leaties curne derwn．
But wo the the frest is ilearer far Tlinn with smmincr＇A gTRSS o＇erspread， Like a rarpu of tuners the crioplenves uro Yividing matic al every treut．

Aulumil is shedding a glony now
Even here throngla the cily oky $;$
With teplafe sur weondering opirils bow An we pnze sh ench sunsel dye．
But the muntet dyes are nore grolden and ted， The giory mene 战arious still，
Where the rainkes wings of the weat are sprezt Over turest and biver and hild．

Autumn is breathing a haly catim，
Now that the atorna oh sumater are sjpent．
And euch wrilloternperi talley and harvested farm Are realag in axteed conteme．
And an elinglem hash irnom the dips of life

Fer the queenily yenr，without nuramir or strice， Has yicided ber throme to Denth：Capoxule．
*

Digitized by COOgle


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& \text { Zoun linet } \\
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$$

## OUR CONTRIBUTORS.-NO.XVI.

REV. WAETER COLTON, U.S.N.

## WITH A PORTRAIT.

Tury who have rend "Ship and Shnte" have, pertaps, wheleched in luncy the lace of ats anther. Whether this ideal punting corre-ponds to the renl one whach we present, is tnure Unon we can saty; but Whas mell we may aver, that oras bas many of the veritible lines and shaduws whicls betong to the originat.

Walter Coiton is a native of Vermont, on the minre of Lake Clamphan, and mang his istands were pared the years of his early youll. He parents, Who lad more reapect for bows than cancese and angling rods, sebil him at lengeth to Cumeretiont for bis exibeation. He was piaced in the " Girammar sthent," el lathutil, from which, after two year, be etutered liale Cullere, where he pruserated with polbusianth and suceess bis cisucical studues, fle: took the "Berk!eyan prize" itt Lath and Cirest; stut, whes eqraduated, delivered the valedulary puxm.

Ftom Yaic, he went to the Theotegical Erthmars, at Andwer, winere be spent three jears in the Horomeh conirse of sludies prescribed in that excetent inatilution. Here his Iersure bours were devolrd to literature. Among the preductions of his pea the most sustained was a sored drama. wheh was ated by the sludents at one of thent racturical exdibitions. The fact of ats lether browthe ofit under Unee cireunstances is a pretty good exidence of ils nerit, asale from the commendations which it reeeved from the dearaed profesurs. When the cliss
 diplumas, be was appoilted to deliver the vaicdetery pixin.

Un leaving Andover, Mr. Collun tuok the Cherp-


 tendence of capt lartotare flere be was to de
 inen on the thetats of dulirent uththety and has then-

 nectient. De tsed to be eailed the Leterary satore, a hate not inapropriale nuw, whatever at may lave bern then. hlts published prokiluetiony during ala period tave aft the varety, wheth belong to his singhlar mental futholy. Atnong thern are a proze esary on dueiligy; a review of Sulathel; a erkicsin on the gentus of Colitider" the moral puwer of the peret, faliter, and sulpor contrasted, and the various conTribanony in prume ansl verse whech appesed in the pablie journila over the isgloature of " Liatram."

Nr. Colton, it appors, wanted confitence in mali-


 hata and took the eituratip of the dilerican "pue-
 ano wah the press bronglatam in contact with General Jackeon, wili whon le stroketi matiy a pipe but with whom he dilfered very whoty on the
 thin dillirenec of opinion, the zemeral. wanh Mr. C"y
 the chathancy of the Wext ladian sifuadron way preFerred, and bis commesspon was mate out.

Durat bis cruine iat the When folles an ineident
 diderary characker. A marilerons attions hat taken place lxtwem a buat's crew of hmerican suthors ond a patry of spamardo belongug to I'elsacoia, in whecin secteral waters were kiled. Mr Copob drew بp ate ativial report of the ontrige, its whecin be handed the puice wah just seversy. The mayur,
 ter, was greaty enrimed, and swore be wumd hake ample vengeance. He wald bed hisupportuanty ath
 sure he cented protest hamselti. Ihn the latter, draswing his pistols at tive insorat, leyeted one of them an his hreazt, and wold the mayor if he stirred his laand ex.
 Henush hus heart. The spaniard leseitaled for a few mataces, and rethelanily cumpard.


 bount to the Mediterraneat. It was d:rome this

 theal, span, Fiohce, Fariand, (irsmany, Juesy,



 Girel hlathd, and al fimmantmople. Thest works have bero wideiy cirentated and math athired for the vartery, cleqance, and prapher furce of theit de*criptions. Another volume on Italy, speciment of whech have appeared in our literary perndicals, is stint rela ined ta maneerifn. Thic tespes are not of a tramsient mences; the aulhor, theretore, chuoses to take hix bwn tome.

When the South Sea Exploring Expedition was organized, the government honored Mr. Colton with the appointonest of historingrapher. In this capacily he apent a year in collecting books and making other preparatione requisite for the enterprise. But Congress, believing the expedition to bave been projected on too large and expensive a ccale, cut of the frigate which was to have leen the fag ship, and subslituted an indifferent sloop of war. This induced bim to resign his appointment, and take the chaplaincy of the naval atation at Philadelphia.

Ship and Shore, Athens and Constantinopte, have all the peniliarities of Mr. Colton's atyle. His constitotional sensibility comes happily into play in these volumes. It is readily awakencd by the hatlowed scones which meet his cye, and he pours forth a full and warm beurr. We have remarked throughout his writnges that he kindles with every object of beauty and curiosity, whether in nature or arl, whether of ancient or modern date, that he is keenly alive to the incikents which are constantly occurring to a traveler, and that he has a quick cense of the ridictilus, eceentric, or abwurd. Indeed, strokes of pathos and sallies of hunior suesced cach other at intervals so inconsidersb!e that the reader, affected one moment witis deep sympathetic grief, becomes at the next the picture of
"Daughter bohlung both his sites."
In conection with a stock of sensibility, so desirable in a tourist, Mr. Colton possesses the power of giving utherance to it in no common degree. His command of languoge is not the least important of his accomplishments. He secnis endowed with the faculy of saying whatever be pleases, and jost in the manner he would choose. The most minate and delicate shades of thought are marked with a dislinctacss and precision, which the discerning reuder will not fail to admire. We bave been struck in particular, with his edection and use of epilhets. They are always appropriate and signifirant in bis hands, and often paint a thought as if it had been thrown upon canvas. The eharacteristics of his stylo will be foumd to be ekegance, precision, and force. Passages of fine, and even eloquent composition abound iu hisbooks. Touse his own figure in a beautiful calogium on the Engith tormee, "He weaves his feelings into a brvad, bright chain of language, and casts the radiant web, in a glowing belt, round the greas firmament of ketters," The felicities of his diction are pecaltaris prominent in bis descriptions of the seeney and monuments of antiquity. By a judicions combination of circionstances, he crowds into e single paragraph the pith of a whole disquisition. He evohes the misy, bot leenuliful spirit of untignity, in his few brealhing, metting thonglity.

The poctry of Mir. Cultun has the terseness and vigor which characterize his prose. It is, perthepe, bore studied in its artistical structure, but embodies the same salifes of bunor, the same turhes of terderness, the same breadh and furce of passion. It is free of alfectation, always earnest, and, though frequently perraded by a decp spitit of despondency, in healluful in its tone. There is alwoys with bim a
blooming amaranth on the grave. His poetical pro ductions have never been published in a emliected form; be leaves them as he throws thero off, to live or perish withoul further care on his pert. He hay had the excitement of the composition, end this appears to have been the prevailing motive in their production.

As a sermonizer, Mr. Cohon is clear, compreheo sive, and forcible. He seldom confines turuse'i a the pulpit exclusively to his notes; some of tis hap. piest efforts are called forth by immediate impulises. Some thought, suggested by those which have been committed to paper, starts up, and be at once araila hinself of its freshness and force. His sermons are like a sky, where sunshine, clond, and lightniry alternate. Ye1, Mr. Colton is a serious. praction preacher. His eim is not to amuse, bnt 10 inpress his hearers. He polishes his weapon, not to make it glituer, but to make it ext. In controversis discourses, he sometimes indulges in irony and segcasm. His been sense of the absurd and ludicrus makes thme dangerols weapons effective is bis lands. But their use in the pulpit is of dinbiful pro pricty. He is perhaps most in his elenemt as a prencher on the deck of a man-of-war. Hia mimas metaphors and nbmpt sentences ere well suited to be mental habits of the sailor.

Mr. Colton bas spent too mucit of his time in pur suing hose phantoms of the brain which never bo come immediate realities. Wearied with the sato ness and seeming insipdity of objects arcond. he bas taken relige sometimes in an ideal world, and yot. when stern duty tras called hun back, he has discharged his responsibilities with that practucal eners? and good sense which belong not to the ralm $x^{\circ}$ dreams. He was for two years the editor of the Nomi Ancrican, a daily paper, and eondacted it with an efficiency and business lact that gained it a commanding position in the comunmaty. the pajtorials were characterized for their vatiety of topies, independence of thought, and force of dection.

One of the most prominemt traits in the charater of Mr. Colton, and which khows itself in ail bis writings, is вn imperturioble unconcern about ibe opinions of men. He reems to care but litte wirelies what he writes falls in with the humor of the great inass, or pony directly counter to their tastes abil prejudices. He is a sincere worshiper at the strine of truth, and is equally devont whether many or few kneel at his side. Ihs opinions in lellers, sulina, and polities are the result of bis own mental processes; they may embody the convictionse of ubets. but they woar no servile bodses of antheriny.
One of the fancies which beloug to Mr. Cultan's day-dreams, is the sinfular beliet that blat careles from bis youth upuard, on the abirper of tus nitud. a pretly faithfol representation of the feulures of the fair one to whom he is me day to be alijed in mar riage. As this fancy has very recently beconue a reality with hun, and in reference to a latly whane mental and morel aceomplistunents can hardily ial to erown lis years with happisese, perbaps we may as we! guote his starzas on the occasion:

The thand that printa these acceots bero, Whas never claspecl in thine,
Not has thy heturt, with hories and fear, Exe trembied back to mine.

And yer from clijdrood's cariy yeare, sormetreing like to thee,
Uruberen amod my dialits and teara, Huth sweetly smified unt ree.

And oft in tircams I've twined tho wreath Almute har eye of finme,
Then tiatioued if wome bret might breatle The untic of her name.

And on have fondly sought to trace, Atrad lae faif andy yrounc,
The living type of this nweet face, On iancy: mirror liug.

But, in its unresembleat form, The shadow twelt with me,
Tilk, unperceircd, fite-bke, and warm, it scritis fell on theo.

Then into antwantare pasacd the shode, Wish charmastill surate distian
Ae orep thy tiae dia featuren phaterd, And loet themselved in thate.

## ODE.

## EPODE I. $a$.

Eremak Reasin! Effuence from Gid! All hail to thy regeneratifg power? Ols crimson fields where guitty men have trod
Thou poureat down, tr purify, thy bhower.
Oid aymsems, rotett with pollotion tong,
Belure thy fising star are waning fust;
In patace chntmocts, al the fect of wrong,
The grase uf blenaltess hattie Lath been cant:
Mrasta, in this Jreary witdeptede of wio,
By thec are changed to musie suft and low,
Fir thou art parent of eunolling deeds,
Bintinst up broken reeds:
Dhall Igurnmee hath heayd thy lowd appeal.-
His sout begrina to feel
Foint throbs of immortality at test-
A viloratary inution that precetes
The rending tulfht of Truth's electric shock, That soxin will crubh his grves, to powider blusto the rock.

## EPODE ム. a

Bright essence of all purity, whoec mansion Is in the lutl of every humuit licart-
Agent that giveth thouktu sublitue Expansion, A diy beam from the Gicat Whise 'riwone thou art :
Eclue* that shake cist murnl prosin lxars, Gennle fotewhisperinge of future life,
Of perfees blase leyond the holy elare,
When ended tutmonl and this fever-btrife
Are emannzions from that tecll of zeells
Where dreud Umaiscience utiefs oracies:
Al gush sweet watert froin a mountuin epring,
And cool the valieys, wanuer-purched, below,
Compantuned by the tephyr wandering,
Eo all that acart'd carth breuta of pooxi and fuir,
Her gecen sputs in the descti of deepair,
To Thee, ta Thee we owe:

## 8TRORHE, n. 1.

When man's immortal nature yearns
From luw desites of sust to tee,
Proudiy beiore him manven and burat
A glowing column reared by thee :
Thou aft his monitor within-
A wakeful warder on his spirit's menl,
When the pertunsive songue of sin

Chants in lit ear some dulcet mallrigal.
Throlleat ing thy voice his harp the puet strisge,
Clouds from lia goiden pathway driven,
White aniling upward on ethereal wings
He liver awhite in Hearen:
Prompled by thee his blade the patriot liaws,
And thtows the shealk avay-
Philmanjhy tracks cordequelace to caust. And fills the chrve of uncent aight with day.

## STROPIIF, b. 2.

Calm element of lipht in huinan kind,
An Dian mways the pulses of the sea,
Turaing ite tide io atraina of harmung,
Som will thy benme consol the deep of mind:
Prophelic murmurs on the wind are bome,
Sigus ure abroal, and hombers are utifurled;
Be comaturted, ye wretched intes that mworn,
Anuther murn is duwning on the wordd!
My yolcrious batedis are lifting up the veit,
And clank of breaking chaina is heard aftir-

It myftio twuer zcclinea the tlunobering gixd of war.
ANTISTAOJHE, a.
A fructifying radianre gitue the gloom, And precious becds of Peace are springing up-
For Evil, Right in scooping oul a toolb, And Joy is dropping balm in sirrow's cups:
The winfurwe of the Future, partly raised, Reveul the foreground of a fiew nnmartid By une deforming object, and high linsd
On a recovered Poradize hath gezcid: Love will yel moil the baplened ico That chilla the brencm of Avarice;
Folve od the trail of Want will cenke to prowl,
And Hate witl toech his black, appallung acowle.
Earth, full of years and kraves, will wear once more $A$ lustrins, primal besuty on her brow;
From her green face, with flowers emmeled o'er, One etainless alur rime, and round it bow
A rosy brotherhown of gloptous forms-
The aun, from his blue watelower in the sky, Will took on inad and sea wilb golden eye,
Rejoicing in the tiglt of chouls and draving slormes.

# MY JOURNAL OF FLOWERS. 

BF MES. ANX A. 6triphexs.<br>"JInmp, awuet trithe:<br>

Ifse, gentle and dearly beloved reader, when the forexte, that are nriw ruldy with ther finst froat-kise, shall hatw flom away their foliater, you and I have been acplainted three sears. We met amid the pearlleaved paro of "Gusumss," and since iluen it tently is not my fath if wa have not beoone the best fricads in the universe. Niow, as we are destined to meet, in the funcy world at keast, another twelvemonth, thate can ier no harm in it if we do beenme a litile enocy ant suciable, no stad nowy with me to a corner of my sttedy. I have placed nat cassechait for you just in the yellow sab hine whichtalts so bhandy throtegh the stand of plants before the wiblow, and bere in this getern and shaduwy net-work wheld is flickerter wer the carpet we will sit down and enjoy ourselves.

There, now that we are quite comfortalide, let us open "nty journal of flowers"-heme flowery every one of them, pieked not a momb sines, anded the banns of nuy girlhomi. The gratsy nooks, the stuny hilloside, fle theadow flate, where I pluyed when a chid, were rifted for tlesee wwet blowours, and yet, south to say, unough were left belind to fill ten thoir band such volumes as thas.

Sitny a moment white I open the book and take the paces in urder. How the leaves are pertumed thenesth and through with the lereath of these beathi-
 stealing oter my velteses. It remintls me of a spring daj, years afy when I was quite a litte girl. There was nething remarkible aberut the day, but it is impreved on my memors-twakes wit atean, as if it bud leen a drean of paradine. It was a lusely afternoon, a worid of spring bitessimsts were awnoe, and drenched with a shower which was yet fulthe,

> "For the zunshaine nun! the rain-dreps
> Calse haghlug dusw bigether."

The muist ait was heary with fragrance, and bright With the unchained yunshinc. A rainbow hung over the vailcy, attil waler-drups fell from the low eaves of out bumestead, and broke among the budding rosebushes with a low befl-like tinkle. Altogether, it was one of those days that iix upon the memory, for,

> Oh, the scene was glorious,
> When elouds were lightly riven,
> And there ${ }_{\text {, }}$ above my vallisy-lume,
> Came ous the bow of hesverme
> That, in as fitul brtheney,
> Hung quivering on high,
> Like a jeweled arch of F'uradise,
> Redected through theaky.

Ilere in the finst page of my journal is a butter-cup
lying prossed betwen the leaves. like a drop of gold gathered up from the part, and ander the thete,
 jnst where a curve of the rondgues the first vieu l hat I catrght of "our villtage." I winh youlind leen with cne as I gethered the flower. The moth of a valley lay lefore me, rocks, pude ofd rocks, moriticd it on enber side, and you couid see by the rivid grean of the folinge down in athe bewom of the valley that a riter was winding throush if, hur not a sparkite now a nitugle oflimpse of water broke through the will trew. A curt or two of stnoke wem dnating op firm the valley, lut no house conald le seen. Noubing thal rpoke of life but a sinale snow-whte steeple pointang to the doep biue sky which hang brioeding over it. Thes flower slook in my band. I had seen that church built, was there at the dedication. That stecple was the last object that met my eves whea I lett my home. Wcll, well, I was a kirl then. going fordh inte the world to return only in my wondanhood when that world which secmert so wide and terrible has been tried. "The place is bittle chanted." That tenveriny pile of rocke was the very sume thal 1 elambered over in starib of mosses and wildgrapes: down yonder in the heart of the valley stoond the old lamestead. I could feet that the rhadour of that stecpie alinest fell over it, thongeh thick irees inlervened and slat the old lailding oan trom mey verw. No matter, I could nten have seen it if the the were alt pot away, for teara were blinding me.
Iftuw rentiess I was all that afternono! The kod friends with whom wo were stapping livert a male foen the rillspe, but the sith of that haper steple,
 side aponsid so many old mamories-so many hotere fectingex cane swarming rombl my heirn, that nowhat would conleat the bal a drive liromph the viliece. I must ace the nd horace, the elump of cims by the river, the hume apple-tree by the hill-side, the mocr ullere we had been upsel in that otd canne so diteo. There was no hrip for it-we matht have a dnre thriugh "the Bend."

There never was a spol at once so tranguil asd piolifesque as 1hat wbefe iny old bome stands. The Iraveter who has seen pothong hill the steeple rising from its bed of vegetation, which is alt that can be seen till he gets almost into the bosom of the viltage, is taken quite by surprise. He croseses a wormen bridge which spana the river where in sweeps acrins the month of the valley, and finds fonsel? all at voce sarrounded by group of dwethect, varying in thers exteriof only, as the bouses in an old mate like cos. neclicut can vary, from the slutely mansion buse,
the pretty white cottage, with its weil-kept shmbberies and tastefil garden of the present day, to the dear old homeatcads of the last century, with their clumsey stone chimneys, low oloping foofs, and the huge trees that bove had time to grow and thrive around such dwellings; many of these fine old rool' treas bave seen generations bom, reach maturity, dectinc into old age, and pass forth to the grave from bencath their branches.
But we were not in the village yet; our horse was dashing over the road which led to it along the river's brink, the trecs on each side, the vines that interlaced them and the beautiful stream, in which they lay thadowed as in a mirror, were alt old frients. There was a wild ivy-vine flung over the bough of an old elm, with its ends rippling in the stream, like a crimboned scarf tossed there by the wind, that made my heart leap apain. I had secn that same old vine-at least it seemed the sameswincing its blood-red tendrils in the wind before I bad fung aside my dolls, and there it was ogain, sumptuous and luxuriant as ever, dashing the water with a tinge of red, and making the hing elm look gay as a Broadway belle in this season of gorgeous colors.
We reached the bridge. Betow ts lay the miltdom, a broad, beautiful sheet of water, with the pretty fall sending up its fomiliur music to my ear once more, A buat lay close by the bank just within the shadow of the bridse, in the very apot where we had !eft exactly such a boat years ago, when some talf dingen of us sebcol-girls took a saul up the river in gearch of frost grapes. It might be the self same buat! but the girls, where were they? I had seen two of them buried in their firat youth, one was sethed out west, and the remainder were all married and living in the vilage. Were they changed much? wouid they know me asain?
Clanged! How could that be? Nothing had changed about me. Sinneboxdy ladd cut away a magniticent chump of willows that stoud near the bridge, and buitt a tiay work-shop close over the bank where it bed stood. The huge ofl mill below the dam had grown a little more picturespue with years; mass was lying richly on its roof and along ita walls, where the huge water wheel had kept them shadowy and moist, bat time hual only derpened the soerre, not destroyed it. I missed the willows, though, and felt 8 sore of unchristian animosity to an innocent workman who stood at his toil by an npen window of the listle shop that occupied their site. Just above this shon was a clematis-vine in full blossom, flung like a wreath over the bank, and showering its white liakes diwn on the water with every breath of wind that swent by. The beatuful vane had grown more thrifly and rife with towers, bnt oherwise it lay trembling over the river's brink exacely as 1 had seen it through my tena on the dry I left home.
While I was gazing on the elematis, our horse had cleared the bratere and was dasling past the large mansion borace at the end. The fine old dwelling was in aplendid preservation, white as a nnow-drth and as quiet. Nut a picket had been torn from the feuce, not a branch scemod missing from the rich
strubbery in the yard. It seemed but yesterday since I had getherexi rosea from under the front windows. The memory of some happy evenings came upon my heart as we drove by. Apple cuts and quilting frolies, with some very prim ten proties, where we young folks were allowed to "learn man. nera," white our respectable mammas solcmnly Erathered around the tea-table, ate pound-cake, sipped plumb-sweet meats, and talked over the last prajermeeting, amid the tinkting of sitver tea-apoons and old-fashioned Clins cups. It seemed nas if the epectacles of old grandmother M. were pecring through the window an we drove by; but she was dead, pror old lady, and her spectacies are rusting in their case by this time.

There was no want of change, as we drove through the street, several pretty white cottages having starled up in the mendown, where their inmetes and myself had gathered dandelions and dug plantain roots in times gone by. Rose-bushes and young fruit trees were becoming luxuriant around them, and I saw a face or two at the windows, wihout recogniz+ ing my old playmates.
A few paces onward, and we catight a vicu of the old homestead-dear old house-if was the only one in the villiage that seemed to be atterly almindoned to time and the elemente. An ofd neighbor had covered the pretly grass-plot, that sloped frotn the door-jard fence to the highway, with a nest of uneven, raggedlooking work-klopa. One of the magnificent meplee, which we were all so prond of, was leveled to the carth, and these that remained looked prim and unnatural. The lower branches-those massive bough that lay upon the roof, and half buried the botte in their leafy foliago-were all cut awny. The stone chimney looked rugged and ruinous through the thinned branches, and the weather-bealen front frowned ghomily out from behind the nabed inonks, as we drove by, Out of six five tilac-rees, and a whole forest of rose-bushex, one miseruble bush only stretched out its broken iwige, to conceal the desolation which negect, more than lime, had Hing over my old home, while a single crecping rose-vine still clang around one of the windows. I gave one giance at tle ofd place, and turned awoy heart-sick.
Half way between the mecting-house, whose alceple had been the firet object to greet us, and the lonely buryinğground, where so many of our neighbors lay slecping, we passed the pursonage-bouse; a new incumbent inhabited it-for the mild, retiring divine, so finm in his moralty and rigid in his orthodox faith, who had occupied that louse since my remembrance of in, had taken a longer journey from bone than mine had proved. Shortly ufter we left, he bade farewell 10 the parishlioners who lovel him so much. to the litle home-rbeck sheltered by the partonage roof, and calmly set forth to that "bourne from whence no traveler returns." The dwellirg bad been well cared for, and stood amidst its sbriblery tranquil and quiet as of old.
We had not inlended to call any where, but just opposite the parsonage was a little white dwelling, with the end to the street, with a pretily gerden on
one side, and a ciunp of trees overshadowing the buntble door-an old couple lived there, who had wurked iur us tille out of mind. Old Cyrus-or Uncic Si, as everyburly called him-had planted my flower seeds, net out curmat-busbes, and caught my borec for me, from the meadow by his house, a bundred times in furmer years. Jenny, two, the smart, actise Juan to thas sable Jarby-fur linele sit has a dunky skin-fur many a lung year whe bud been, on all enpecial occamons, the sultacrat of ont hatehen, a
 she hiod tament me to u-c the fand cards and spin finx on a duable whee she ted nured the in sichitese, given sete truat irom her gurden, tu'd my firtune in ateal cup. Whay it waid hate been periectig hathenisf ti we bed not trawn up letiute the bate fate, and called exasty for the apparance of Cyfus Ihomer and his wae Jenny. Let ane met. Uncle Si wax an
 ecriail about it himseif, tunt those wiou hinew hix formict itti-1ser saty that the old man minat have well maeth ermated his buthred years. I was wandering if the old pereple would recoghize me utain, when the dour chened and thele si came ont, wath hay hat of and his tall furm but Nifildy; bent. Yeum hiad dung a linfe tnore ninw on las head, but stet! the vid man toukied as natural ms strawberries in June. I have met matuy lofiy persotares in my hietme with less cmotive that wiss swetiong in my heart when tiat bumbere whe cosoret man opened the sate. Ife catne up to the watfort, clowe up, and shatharg has eyes with onc hand, bentied in my fuce with a luaf duubring, half catere expressum.
"Weth, S , wel?, is Jetay at home?"
The uld thatk cither binew niy vace or had reeng.
 the hand Itheld iorth, and, besss the old fellow ? ealhed me by my grem name; langlug, halt erymg, and slathing by tand over and wer weran, be went to cait Jenot-othy lati leen minger of the unly yesterelny, the sadd, bit never expected to see me atain. Did I remember the time when be billed the datbeaded atder, wisch lay ewited up in a creots of the fence close by the "old appletsee," where I bad becn sultug with ney lithe sistor, white be swept
 with his sylos? Did I remember tive leautiful turt of cloter that the lefo weurshadaw a burdsuest when be batiatorest chat in twain, whate the poor bird started with a coy fith beef citon? or course I remembered ath these thoums. I had hat to louk acruns the meatow, and there wat the same ofd appletree, with dead limite brinting ated its lolage, lake gray hairs on the bead of an :"oret man. (isese by what the grasy holion wiuce that irtehtured biod bad buth her nesi. And thete was jonny, too, as joneg as ever, coning timotegh the dowr, with her bead tlung a lathe on one fide-a sure sign that she was phearel with sonsething. Cypas hat tuld her all obout it, but ohe mond have known me withuat that. There were sume fine pears in the hense-woudd Cyrus bring a hasketfull out ? - here Uncee si deappeared-she was geting ofd, beventy-ite jears were ho trille, jet the could
do ber day's washing with the lesst of thein. and as ior nursing, no one could lave a headacibe witu tive ralies withoul sending fur Jeony. Did I remera bet when she taglit me bow to statch makios. add Fet up laces? Lid 1 retutuber thal prombe the drese?

The dress: 1 had forgollen it. Here let me marse all roung lodes, who may teel duprexed to tride se grave subjecta, never to prumise dresets, shatras. and surb like gent, on the temore contatheney ot get ting married-fur, sumber or later, bativelunes thay overtuke the besi of us! and purupie way not dievan repudation in the stale of matriningy moseraine is it seeths in aft the oher Limied stases! dslam an hotnofable wuman, fenny klall bove bet dress. but in alt ofter canes, where demands of hate antare may le brourht against me, I terpectiolly bex leave to deny the wblizaton of fuitilment, though sidneg Smith nhuthd write a withering letter on the sherset. atk I'ennsylamia louk to to my delinqueney at precedent.

But our borge was becoming restive, and locie Si bud lut just tione to fliniz hatf a dozen mellowe pears into my lap, betore the spitid animal wat ut anan Thix sugle white daisy, whith its jecofl-white pretas radulase from a golden centre, wita aceeidenalay thent to mee with the peuts, aod it marks abulber dinte in uny journal of Iluwers.

Here is a "land"s cat.jcwel," with its paden bell muttied a!nost imperteptibly with crimuson, as ùa ruby had becu brukeli is pieces and puradered user it. It was guliered in a gorge between a breked tange of litilis, about thtee males from liritain. The Itonsatunie swept duwn the larituon of the valices. atd there was just recto enowola for a ethal abal mixi de liciuts? shaxly swad to wind atong its bank. Our puines, two of has trikest lattle erealures that yev ever saw, crept aloms thrompla the shadous's, tuanas there inada wo the fighat and left, as at even betr unLatualke natures were shimped by the beatronit and
 u fich my compasion roxie, touk the bralie on bos nect and weat to croppuge the turi, whee tho hatstan whateathered iorme. My litule iron- itay anima., Wha wan su smad hat has horis ahmon tangletitarawolves ith the skitt of ny habit, every time be steprod, followed the exampie of has mate, and. whinu the sibetsect consideration that a lidy was on the therk. lurned mader a hembock, eycing the rich swand around its roots wath vorucions caucronesa. A bunazh, aleroping low on the tree, almonal swept the cap tiven iny heall, as the olsatimute hitule wretch forced has way under it, and he netarly jerked the bridle frome ory
 bit. It served him right-lle willtal little felthro what business had he with a way of his own ?-the turf was more than two-thitede moss, green and rich to the eye, but nut quite so palalabie to the pent. Afler the first montiful he guve his bead a shatie, mured a slep peraret the hiver and looked fraveiy duten upon the sweceping walers, as if particularly deightied with the trees that lay shadowed it the ber-
tom. His contermplative mood wes contagious; the air carte delicionsiy to my forehead-tbe sweepring waters gave forth foh thusic, and at the leaves overehathowing the stream auswered it bach with a whigpered myluphony, Plenatant and dreamy sensations were crecping over ine, when the pony started, Whereled ronad, and set oft in a griek trot along the bunk, tlingitug our doubje shaduws in the river at everystrp.

The baly puny had taken the rood amin-whis rider Was in the sukd.e bratdishitte this very clester of fowers as a chatenge for a catiter aloug the highway, which wutud in full sight fur bulf a mile up the valiey. Dut my iron-gray was for a trut along the tarf. Ifia race course must be carpeted with moes. He had no idea of cuntering for the gratitication of Mher peopie, not he. When I attenpted to turn him intu the road, he reared will the sperit of a blecolhorse; when $\{$ struek him, he flang up his heels, and nuale a violent eflith to shaske we olf. Pour litte fellow, it wes only hiw way!

Here is a blue flower, name unknown, but bellshaperel and vefy lenentiful. It was gathered from a hatl overlooking the vitage. Four of us, a tasly of fine taste, a young pent:rman who teaches a classical achosil of hight urder in Britain, and a eity friend, ali stood upou a bill-wide overionking the valley. We had twern examining the villuge trom every point of riew, in order to select the best apol from wheh a sketch tuight toe takea. Kilman, who has made himacli known as ati earraver of high genits, though be is stili qume gomg, bud come uptron Dew liaven to take the sketch, tor it was his native tuwn, and very protid are hat oid moighbors of the repulation be bas eurned. We hgreed on the point already selected bj tive attist himsett, where the river, sweeping round asone rich meadows, forms a forcyromid-a mennetain of broken rewts makes the distance, and in therr sheleer lies the viliage. It will make a beattital shetech, and lezatatifily with it be execouted; tor the artat was burn arnd the scencs which his peneal whe perpothate; wwet menturies and lie conscompenews that he is making many an old friend lupry ty the etfort, must binclie his gerius as be works.

Let us ture over this lenf with beseeming reverence. It is dated on the subleath day, and und rneath the date liew a thy spref, with kates searcely larker tunn the cmeraids in a hady's ring, ated small white blorsoms like seed-pearla bunsing nto ftower.

It was yathered by the steph of the meetug-bonse as I sume ent trunt hearag dowe serriee withon its walls for the first time sume I left them in mis ionbood. The buideng is changed in no wiac, sate that the watls have lust sotncthonm of there snowy whiteaces, and the first cheses iy worn from the erimson putpit cunbions. Ouf old neighbors have perpettated even the only instance of lad teste futmen in the build. ing. The sune gruxaspeen drupery and ctotd lit Lackground, thet lowied so glaring and fresh behind our mbister on the duy of dedceation, has deepened and
grown dusky with time. It was a familiar object, and so was every thing around us.
It seemed lake a dream as out party colered the charch. A week, a single werk only might have passed since I hed occupied that same pew before. The siugers' eceat was full. Many a young and some beautiful faces were there, bul not one that 1 had ever secn. When I last mat there, the gattery was crowded with my own playmoter. But they wete in the bouly of the churth then, while a youmer band were filling the wacted builhitg' witha flow of masie. The lune was familat at leasl, so $\boldsymbol{i}$ eolald cluse ay ejes tand dreath the sitngers unchanged.

It was panful and yel pleasant to watch the congreguliun as it canse in. Tine old peopie seemed scorcely a das older-a tithe more stitcron the herad, a tine or two on the frece, and that was all. One by one, as the congr"eation became compued, I detected a plajmate in the guict and sometimes matronly faces lat were occasionally turaed towatd our pew, and al every new diseuvery miy horl beat quicker, and I could hardly ressrain the intpulae to greet them. There was one face that I looked for in vain. We had leen intimate from carty girdsood, next-door acielbors, warm and true frieuts always. Many a time in ay absence had 1 thetredt, with a full herast, of the prety bluck-eyed girl whth whom I had epent so many happy luurs, and now ny heart yearned to look on her ouce more.

Fulled with this denire, I was lowking across the church when a lutly uppusite turned ther hatad and the light jay futh ipon ber face. Jitey were the same eyce. I shostd have known them among a hosis. They met mine - be knew ne. I fut that I half starled lion may seat, ilie woman was so like tbergitl. From the distance and in the meilow bethe, she seemed scarcely a day oder. LIow many daus we had sailed up then river tozether-how many times we bad rathered peppormint ironn the sprints which I contd see tront the winkow. The odt rocha, too, frowning on me from the window, we latd clamisered - Th the stecpest of them side by whle a bandred times. Wo bad stadicel, piated, reat, and skepl loxether as sisters mindat, and there she sat with her etecturacd to mine, starcely daring to smile a rectubation in service time, athl yot llaw that Nue was langing, as I was, to fling lecrotit in my arims, ds we bad in oiken times, and taik over all the mentrores that were bucy with the luarts of both.
But the sertnon eommenced, and in a little time
 won my athethon cren from the warm home deelnass that had so conpletely enchatiod me. Tince was a quiet, caln earnesmess in his manmer, a dash of poetry constanty treaking through the selences that be ullefed scupecty ha beexpected in the pastor of a retted vil.age church. It war a htyle of elopucnce which would wia a hich reputation dinung libe most exaled and featidimes of our city nodunces. The perxon whern we had left in inat pulpit was a grave, gexpl, and conserentious man. These properties he carried with hat into the plipit. But the prenent incumbent, Mr. Butherficld, in addition to all wis,
evinced warm feclings, a ruick, energetic, end highly poetic mind. His thourhts nre orjginal and bis mantger of rendering them the thore effective from its en. tire simplicity.
Amon: the happieat moments of my life, I ehall ever reckion the brief space rpent just before this flower was erofped, in the entrance of our village meetinz-hotise, with my own playmates and my tather's friends gatherel aromed. Muny a warm had-casan-runcy a brizthening eye-tuany a welcome grecting, way cruwded into that little space. It was phasant to tell each other how littie we were clangel-how natetral il sectned to be together once more. It was pleasaut to ask ench where abe lived, and whom she bad marricd, and if the liftle girl clinging to her buth, or the boy standing baek there, was
hers. It was pleasant to bear the old ladies ask after my mother, and say how rejoiced they woild be 0 see her onre more. It made me proud to infom the oid nuen how hale and upright my falber was at seventy-(lree-how happily be lived among bis children, and buw desperately be spoiled and petted the grandeiaidren. It was pleasanit to bear them sey how much my own litile mischief of a girl lowhed like ber mother, and when we all got out on the dow step, with the old buncstend right before w, the roeks looming lectind it, the schoot-house where we had tearned grammar and mischief together clone by it, was very, very pleasint, no pleasant that my bean ran over, and I drupped my veil, achomed that any one should see what a child these thing maik of me.

## TIE KNIGHTOFTOGGENBURG.

## A BALLAD-FROMTHEGERMANOF SCHILLER.

8Y THE TRAKSLATOR OF "WILLLAM IELL," "MAID OT ORLEAKS," ETC.
"Kstalit, an own true aister's lowe, That t promise thee;
Abk ine lesi foic olher love, It were pain to me.
Catenly woult 1 greet thee heres Catinty boe thee go ;
But that postg, that sident icar, Ah: I ntuxt an kiww ${ }^{\prime \prime}$
Wute the heard; from her dear fuce Turned awny, heart-wrigng;
Claspul her in a fate embrace, On lis contser ejorung,
Sumatancl हwift hiv liege Swiss band, Hed him o'er the wave,
Cruse na lireant, and leunce in hand, To the Sirfiulur's grave.
Gran the dects these hernes wrought Iftal the mead they win;
Waving, where the thickent fought, Thete their lonmera sheme;
At the 'Whk
Quateret cuch Marsem fies,
13 ut his letart was stild tile sume, fleavy stiff, his wo.

Ons torg yent he atrigates on, Foasly strive hts inost,
Suekitg reat, batt firaling nounc
S, he quits the lowt,
 And. estratrantig, goes
Limbe, to treatlee in that dear hatad, Where fier adit breath blews.
Knoekistg at her father's gate Wias the prokrim heard,
Ah! nath open thew the grate With the thuther-word:
"Sle thatu seckert is a nun, Is the bride of Heaveli;
'T w'es lut yester-tevenurges sun
Nuw hes troth-plight given."

Quickly his anceatral hall Lenves he, and furever;
Arms, and lrusy sleed, and all, Secs afain, no, never;
Duwn from Tiggenburg, unteen, Wemuling his lone way,
Caspue sond plume and kuightly sheen, Chwiged to sackeloth gray.
And, bexidc a siletut qlade, He batly buids his trower,
Wherc, from ont the liaden phade, Gleans ber convent-fower.
There, form blabh of tawtaing alien; There, till eve bud buwn,
(Calm lugn hiturang in his eyes, Ekot he thice alone.

On the cloister-uall nbove, Jhors. his rape eye bung,
Old the wiatiow of him lore, Till its latice rang,
Titt laformed firth her face so prole, Till she paused and smiteck,
Merkly knzuly down the valc, Tranquil angel-mind.
Tlren heartsoinced, town in pleasance, Duwn in prace, be lay,
Cutuly lanciug fir the presence Of to-mortow's ray.
Thas, for days, fir years, remainng On the scent he lanag,
 Tiil the latice rung,
Tijl beamed forth that ewect, tiear face, Tiil sle juxat dand smiled, Guzing wer the elvistered space, Tranguril, angel-nil'd.
There, one mina, in liat lone mook, Snt le, rame and thill,
A pale corse-but with raiged loons On the window stibl.

## SKETCHES

## OF THE REYOLUTIONARY WAR IN NORTH CAROLINA.

I Was busily occtrpicd sne summer's mortaing in oy earien, when I was soluted by an old-fachoused iormer, on bus way to mile. He rode a stout, welllualed, uctive joung irorse, witb the manncr of one early uecustomed to lhe sadalic, ated managed him, in bis bumurs, with the tace and address of a man fond of a pet animal.

The ond man' hat was lowerowned and slouched, tut lowhed as if it bad once been tooged, or cucked up-a style which some mat recollect as incidendal to many a revolutionary veteran.

The weather intited to a resl; wo both gecmed niliang to enjoy slate and conversation; und by werctitious suswally morle-in which ptutholly the oid man's appearance nssisted-we telked of the thes of the lievolntion-he silting on this horse for, dide many gekd lathers, the bad no time to alighl) ond I swadity on the other skle of $m y$ fence, in the gurilen, woth of as shathed by some gne oates which pelicelled the roud by which lex passing.

It this u'ay I picked up the fullowing narretive of

## "the strmerre at militire's."

Tite inlabiatants of a large plantation, on the road leading from the town of Charlotte to Beatie's Eutd, on the (atowba, were alarmed one moming in early autuman, by line peport of a comatery lad, that a detachmunt of Dritish lighteharse with a litue of empry bagFate watrons were on their match, to proceuce forane

 town of Merhlembarg, North Carolina.

As the bey posed the farm-inulue be gave the alorm and galloped on. The women Here soun soen strag. gisig atter lint-sonc louded wilh the rilles and accoutrements of the met who were at work in the fuld:-whule others, assistud by the angrocs, led fortb bromen from the stables, and lastily sadded them for setvice.

The nien were promptly amod, the women and children, with such necessaries es conid be snoteled up, were mounted by twos and threes upon the horses, and, accompanied by the servants, directed their course larougta the woods to such neighlors es were most retired from the maju roud.

Alihuogh the buy who gave the elarm had used every excrition, asd, monated upon a jaded coll jus latica frotn the plouth, had dashed through the mowt direct by+pathas, the men bued acercely tiate to eonceal themselves in a deep thicket and swamp, which wor+ dered one extremily of the plantation, betiore the British vedettes ueru in gight. They balted upon the
trow of a hilt, bbove the branch of a creed, for the approach of the main boty, and ilen, in complete order, edvanced to the jiantution.

After reconnoitering the prenises, finding no one present, but all apperances of the bisily ligit of the indabitants; the dragouns disinounted, the horses were tethered, and a guard detaiied. Some sumpler horses Were harnessed to the furm whgons, and par* ties beson to bad them with the various products of the ficks; while military batione wagons, under the charate of a rear guard, gradually arrived, and wore exiployed in gatbering lhe uew eorn, nand esprying of stacks of vats and of the fresbly pulted corn-forlder.

It weas the praclice with out countrymen-led to precaution by their early contests with the aborigincs - 10 form associalions with their ncar neighbors, for matal support in cose of danger, and in their visits of frientithip, or business, they always bore orms. There wete twedye men now lying in close atnlasb on the edge of the plantution. Trey had all acted on scouling particy-werc export in the use of the rilloand perfectly acquainded witb all the peculiaritita of the country. They were divided, At irtegolar distances, into couples, conceuled very near to eact older, bat they misth resdil; exmmanicate and bave aid in theit concerted action-for it had lecen agreed ameng the lol to await the reterat of the Rritioh, in the bote that laty mbrith recover some portion of theit plamplad craps, end avenge their injurics upon the invidere, with the drealest prospect of success.

It was with much resiraint, however, that they sew the fruits of theit industry thus suddenly withdrawn, while the soldiers, enjoging the prospeet of free living, whuted joyoushy amidst their planter. Separite partites, regularly detaiicd, uhot duwa and butchered tho hogs and calves-junted and caustit lie joultry of dilerent descriphions, which, upoa a lerge pianlation, form the luxury of the farmer, and are the pride and favorites of the good-wife and the little ones.

In full view of this ective scene dood the commander of the British force -8 portly, lorid, chectiul Engishman-one hand on each side of the duorway of the farm-bousc, where the olicers were enjusing the abundent provisions prepared for the owacr of the piantation und their friedds.

The estdiery, asaisted by dogs, in eager chase of the poultry, had struck down surie bee-hives, formed of bollow som loss ranged neer the garden feace. The jrtituble insects dasbedafter the rucn, and, et once, the scene became one of uproat, conlusion, end lively excitemeni. The offear lambed besmily
at the gestures and outcries of the fouted soldiersthe attemion of the guard was drawn to this gingle point, whide, at a distance, in the fiekls, the wagons were seen slowiy approsching with their cumbrous loads.
The owner of the plantation had cautionsly approached, untler cover, within gin-whot of his house; the rest of the party, his neighbors, with equal cere, adrancerl sufficiently near for the action of their rifles. The distress and anger of these men were raised to the highest pitch by the reckless merriment of their enemies, and, in the midst of the tumult, their feclings overcane all the bounds of preconcented prodenec.
" Boys!" criexl one of the sturdy farmers, "I can't stand this-I take the captain. Every one choose bis man, and look to yourselves."
These words were scarcely uttered in a suppressed tone, but with approprimte decision of ection, when the gight of his rtlle was thrown upon the full breast of the laughing Engtishmen, who suddenly fell prostrate from the door-poses.
As the smoke from the rifles rose, afler their sharp and quickly repeated reports, the commander, nine men and two horses lay dead or wounded upon the ground.
The trumpets inmediatcly sounded a recall. But by the time the scattered dragoons had collected, mounted, and formed, a straygling fire, from a different direction, into whieh the concealed scouts had extended, showed the unetring aim of each American marksman, and increasel the confusion of the surprise.
Perlectly acruainted with overy frot of the grounds, the Americans eonstantly clanged their pusition. giving in their fire as they loaded, so that it appeared to the British they wore surrounded by a large foree.
Every preparation for defence, altack, and retreat was made with the discipline of soldiers, but the slternate billy and swampy grounds, and thickets prith woords on both sides of the rond leading to Charlotte, fid not allow effieient action to the hones of the dragoons. Some dismounted, others called out to
"set on the hounda!" against a foe scarcely risisat except from their deadly effecms.

The dogs, at first, seemed to take the track, and were followed by the soldiers.

The foremost hound ran close upon the heeds $c$; one of the scouls, who had just discharged bst nis. and was in full retreat after his corıpanion. Brtat the dog closed with open moulh, he was shot dad with a pistol drawn from the rifleman's breast.

The next hound slopped al the dead doe. soettit the body, geve a whining howl, and the whole pais retreated from the contest.

A larke number of the dragenns were shot dowa. The leading horses in the wayons were lilled beive they could ascend the bill. The road was blocked up. The soldiers in eliagge of the wagons out lose some of the aurvising animals and galloped aifr their retreating conarades.

The conntry people, eariy advisco of the adrance of the foraging party, mounted beir horses, rife in hand, from every direction; and, occupying weil protectel positions along the main road, preeipitaled the retreat of the British into Charlote- the surviruss swearing, "there wes not a buib on the rowd that did not conceal a rebel."

In the grave-yard, at Charlotte, a large marbik monument is inscribed as-
"SACRED
"To the memory of Major Gencral Geortie Gas. Hast, who died on the zith of March, 15iti, in the sixty-eighth year of his age.
"He lived more than balf a century in the vicibits of this platee, and was a zealous and active defender of his country's righly in the Revolutionary Wat. asd one of the gallant treime who dared tw altack and achally drove fomr hutured Britash troops at Melatirets, seven miles norlh of Charlotte, on the 3 d a October, 1250 .
"George Graham filled many bich and responasik publie trusis, the duties of which he discborged with fidelily. He was the people't friend, not thes ilatterer, and tiniformly enjojer the undimated cowb. dence and respect of his dellow citizens."
TOMISS C. T. A.

# JUSt Entering her thirteenth year. 

[^30]Ang thou hast entered on thy teens, That mystic age which intervenes Betwect the sjortive chitd, And that wheren each decper thought Serina an ita hue and tone ware caught From yuars leas lighol und wifd.

God bess the in these tender years,
Preserve thy timid eyes from tento-
Thy eleps frome error's ways;
And on lisy jpirit shed a srace,
As awcet as that which Jighte lby face
And in thy motion playe.

## THE LITTLE LOST SHOE.

## ORFIELDINGINSEARCHOFAFOOT.

## ET praxclir a. oagoond.

## CHAPTER I

What a musical shriek! Ilenry Ficlding was wandering throtigh a noble western wood, ai sunset, when the sound startled him from a protomind reverie, snd lorking up, he bebed al a distance a young gir!, motionless with terrer, gazing, as if fuscimuted, upon an immenae snake, apprenty just conled iot a apring. Harry raised his hmming ride, eined, fired, and the monster lay writhing in the agonies of death. But Whither bad the wadd-nythph down? She was nowhere to be secn; and vexed and disappointed the young man wambers on. he had catrelt bur a g'impse of a youthfal and piesuresque-looking crealure, wilh wild, gazelit-like eyes and purted lipu, her soft, tark liair and snowy robe flouting in the brecze, and her bands clasped in terror.

He hurred forward, hoping be might overtake her. Suddenily be sees a prize in the paih, and stoops to tuke it up. What can it be? is it a bracelet? A ribbon? A riag? No, gentle gueswer, it is a lithle bluck kid slipper, of the duntuest and menst gracefal proportions imaginable. Harry was sure now he shrould overtake lier, for site most limp, powr thing! with that late alucelexs foot; unless, madered, she buted wings, which he was almost afruid she had.
Suddenls he came apon two paths, diverging from the one be was in. Ilere was a dilemma-which should be take? The right or the lefl? Thers was no time to lose. He chose the right, which proved the wrong after all; for it led wrinight to a great pond in the depths of the word, and left our unlucky frend but one of two alterativer, to drown his dhappointment in the tempting water, or to retrace lins slegw and try the otber. With un enlightened wimbon, und a profound moral couraqe, which dad hun honor, enr hero chuse the later, and that led to his own hande in the village, where he ourht to have been at least these quarters of an tow before, and not have heptevery bedy waiting for dimber. ( pon the whote, thuach, it would have been belter if he hut staid awny ato gether; for be pured the water into bis aunt's plate instead of her tumbler, aud put inuatard into her tumbler, histead of her piate, snd when she asked to lowk at the nen-priper, lonik ont of his perthel the perar litte shere, arad placed it gravely in her outatret. ${ }^{-1}$ bund.
as, and
"Ifarry Futding, what uforn airth whilmanked What in the work is this "" exclaimerier iittie gray otd lady, puering into his face od the spectactey to eyed. from which shie bad ir wipe thein.

Harry replied by scizita the shese and rushing out of the house. On he wint, up one street and down anater, looking in vain for the fairy fort of the furest Cindereila.
As te approached the inn of the village, he sow entering the same-conch, which was juist ready to stant, a lady thedly veiled, in a very elogant travelimgdress. Harry run foruard with a sudhen mistiviag. One little foot, in its neat black suter-bool, was already on the stop-whe sprang lightly in-the dornt elosed-the elriver cracked his whilp, and ere our hero reached the spu, the coach way hali-way down the stret.
It whs she ! he was sure of it. She had gone. perhaps forever! and I Ienry Fiekding sauatered hatkesly on. bumaning " What's this dull lown to ne ?" and looking as if he had not a friewd in the worted.

## CMAPTER I.

"Are you looking for any thing, my har felfow ?" sait Charles beaton, mecting a friend in (hestnut street, aland a monthafter the occurrence of the incident anentioned in the last chapter.
"What large feet you lhifadelphians have!" was the rather irrelevant reply.
"Iarec! ath contraire-they are fomous for their mall shes."
"Well, here in my model," said the other, sigting derply, and laking from his pocket a tiny lid shee.
"That is, indext, "a tride lught an air!' exclame" Staton. "Introkuce nue to the sylylt wheo wwil?ery nad I will take you to see la belte Jutic I' evening."
-a wasting a
"Hang la bella Iulie! IIaven"! Whicla this tittle whele inonli io seatrell of the fing procecded to re"tpler betonged "" And die with the woxiloymph. late the hi-fory of has allec you have wated a menth
"And you achitareb? Take my adtree, Marty, in this ridientes sutuless at wese, and formet your resume gith as fiat fox prosible. What wond your Wookidy it he haew of bis romantic foliy?
batiry colured a latke al thas trank reprober from his upen-levored iritend; but arler a mement's patee, be repted kutly-" lou are quite right, Charles; but if you knew what a bectutiful dreana 3 resisn, in pitepting your advice, yon would not womler at iny reltectatee."

Ife dad resume his shalies ; but he contin hot quito formgo be lues und lovely hope which gienated like

A morninewtar in the hatiten of his futhe, and now And liten a visum of an expaisle lithe fout, pure nad
 fase of Coke upon Litileton, or put even Dhackstone to the binsl.

## CHLUTER TI.

" Mamme! derlisg manma! you are suftering for a thenksud thanar- do let me go."
" lices, my sweet child, jon musl inderd go now. Ifeer I batce already deluyed it too long. Bitl jou

 Gis now. dear, while 1 dare let yon mi."

 father.) liseced the pale eforet of the matide, und wit





Mrs. leatumont received ler with e sond laterem, [atculates] [o cimall her inds humblity. Ler eldest


 both lifit, in an in-fatit, the sumpersity, the ibnate arbindy of the persun tfon whun they atlectend to bowh down









 conmpusure.
"Yulato come, I proname, Mixs St. George, to say for ucerpl the sitnatian I propextal to yon."


 jo1s."








 in at chtrones.
"I wit let gut kiow in the course of a weck," ble maid af lant."
 Juita, us quacis as ietore; " Jut I sannot wait a


"Oh, very' weal : if you are in such haste, perhaps you had better buok elsewhere."
"Goukd morning, madam!" sail Julia, risibg a once.
"Stey " said the lady hastily, " "pon the whole I ibink you wall do. Ioumay eome to-ourrow if jut like."

Miss St. Creorge calmly bowech ber aseent and mas about to toke leave, wilen a widd, graccial litle crealure barsh intu the rown, exciaming-" it tat! see the governesent" Het white, entoroidered frock was iurn and soiled, a profusion of sofl. glastume,

 Jirye, dark. Orjental ciev were instandy cast down


 richest red inatimathe, and bet attitade of umene-



 her at lirst. for Jolia had lonerered in the remetr ab-


 blo leve arats. whropered tall aland $\rightarrow$
 fite time; and never, wever pombin me ".


"Angelat, 1 am asparterd of fon!" exctaninted No
 to ? drexs chatarad, minedataty."



 atad deparied.

## CILIPTER ${ }^{\circ}$




 wats very cold-hearied, and any theng but becantat ${ }^{\text {a }}$
" W ilirt! Amereia!"
 mum."

Jolia burefied and shriggiad ber prolly shobidery; she had torsulten ail the unpleasubt vecurtenterd
 of the lescely and foving latie giri wion was to be curfakial to hier care.

## CHARTER V.

"If you can manage that chuid," muttersed her nurse, us she cubsigned Mas Ambela to ber bex
goveroses the next moraing, "you will do more than any one else ever did-ahat'e all $I$ 'ee got to say."
"I will tell you a secret, if you will promise never :o thil," whispered the ctild to Julia, as the foor riusod upon the aurse.

* Bul I camnot promise mever to tell, deer, for that would be wrong.:
*Well, then, you may tell, if you like; but I know wou wont. You see, the reasont bey can't manage meis dectuase 1 try to be anugbty before mamma and nurse!"
"Oh, Angela! I am sorry for that. Why do you Jo wi?"
" Becerse they make such a fuss about every little theny. I like to hear bem scold-it's ao funny. Be--jides, they never let me bave any peuce except when : dey shut me up, and then I have real good tones, al! thy riymeit, in the littie bed-roun next to the nursery. Tiecy slat me up ance in a dark closet, but 1 did $n^{2}$ t ise that, because I could n't do any thing there; so I sercearmed just as lood as I could, and they thought I was trightened, but I wasn't a bit; nad now tbey diways put we in the litte room, and Ipull the clothes ort the bed and rake it all up again nicely, and then I take ofr my apron aad dust the chairs with it; and thmetimes 1 dimits up on the burtau, and play ' tisb' with a bent pio and a piece of tbread. Ob! it'y real bin to be ptthishexl! I wish mamma would ponish you and me togetber sometimes, and we'd have srand titmes playing tisb! Bitt I suppose grown up reople never, need pusisbing. They are always good -aint they? Matmma never seetns to thint obe ought to be shut up. Did you ever play fisb?"
$\therefore$ Yes, dear, when I was a little girl. But can't you have yood times, without being naughty first, Angelu?"
"No, indeed! They wont le me do any thing I wunt to. They say I must n't climb, for fear $I$ sball ?ear my clothes ; and I must n't run, for fear I should got heated: and I must a't read much, for fear I thould make my bead actic; and I musin't sew, for teur I atall ster p. They do b't want the to da any 'hing out of schathl lootrs, but just nit up stiff, "like a rady.: Why should I be like a lady, whell I aint a idy? I 'd rallerer be a chitd, and be like a eluildused n't you? I dun't think lerlies are halt as happy ith ctuldren-do yous? Oh, dear! it I onty had some-- ling to do, all the time, I do nt believe I shond eqer !e natughty, or unhappy either-thos's all I want, tometheng to dot' Ik all liste girts have a mamma thome, that keep plaguing them and firsitus orer - hem?'

Alternately - mprised, umbed, and ariered as the
 Siearge satr the ditliculty of the tenk beture ther. She aitw the wech sud liowers surysting together in libst rich but mesplected garden, her pupijts hoart; and the ielt how ditficult it would be to dertray the one. without injuring the other. But she readvel to had ber whele energies to the work, and she wayzure to surceed in time.
In the consen of two or three montbr, the fittle Anantia visibly improved. Iter hair and dress were not often sut of order; the whe weldom dusubedient, or distespeciful, to her motwar or ber aurse; and, if she
were ever so, a word, a look ffom Julia bad the desired effect. Pasaionately fond of books and of her teacher, there was no fear that her intellect would be neglected. The great difficuly seomed to be to keep ber ever-reatlese imagination in, check; without may companions of ber own se, ath was in the habit of surrounding herself al her studies and her play with the ercations of her fancy, to whom she gave the most romantic or bigh-sounding namen she could make up at the moment. These litte visionary friends sbe would address in terms of eudearnent, reproach, or expostulation, reply for thero, and carry on the conversation until she forgol that they were unteal.

One morning she was sitting in the schooi-room, surrounded by empty chairs, in eacb of whach she bad placed a litte invisible schorimate, and was asking them, in turn, to gpell all the hard words ahe could call to minu, when her sister cmertal to speak to the governes, and, jrnorant of the miselitef she was doing, seated herself in one of the "taboocd" chairs. The little gifl, excited by bet intertesting play, burat into a pasaion of tears, exclaiming," Get up, quick: quick! Yon will kill that darling Carielta!" and, fiving to her artonished simer, endeavored to pull her from the chair.*
Julia now saw, for the first time, the evil tenden. cies of this habit, and, fearfiri almout for the rraton of her charge, beyget Mrs. Reaumont to allow the cbild real thesh and blood playmates.

## CLLAPTER VI.

Bul what have we done with our bero? Has he found the litule fort foot yet? ios! he has almout given it up; but be has becone an altacbé to a foreign embassy, and is quite a pet-amonis the bigher circles in Europe, where a 1rue, frank, honorable and intelligent American is always feceived with favor.

Mrs. Reammont, her alagefiser, Vietoria, and her niece, Miss Adetaide Sjnchair, were in "porfect eevasies," for George, the uny what who had just rettrned to Figiand, from a contincotal tur, whe expected bonae, to pros the Cliristinas holidajes at their cotntry seat, atnd was to bring with birn the weathty, lalented, and tixvin:uisheed Jenry Fielding, and his pleasent friend. Mr, festom.

Judia St. Getorge had cratharict beome a favorite in the family. Once sexure of a position among them worlay of her teents antil retilement, ste was grite willing and ready to miln tod, and to make herself afteeathe and whateng to all. The young ladics soun divo., ered that mothang could be done without the armance, the advice, the symputhy of intle $A n$. y. fa stasteful and himilhearted governess, and even the cold and stately anotier felt her heiar soflea 10 ward one who hat devoted lurseit so tenderiy and so muccessfully to the improvernent of ber child.

On the day of their arrival, the young men did not tinger long over their wine atter dinnet; for Gurge was anxious to renew an old firlation with tis spiriled cousit; scaton had heard much of Victoria,

- a fact.
and Fielding alwnys enjoyed the society of an intelligent end interesting woman more than sny thing else.

Adelaide Sinclair was a brilliant, playful, pretty and warey coqucte. Iler cousin, Vicloria, a danty and delicate ereature, indolent, graceful, and genile, partaking somewhat of the culd and colm pride which was the prevailing characleristic of her mother. When the pentemen enterel the drawingroom, Adelade wha arranging a ringlet at the glase, Victrinis, haif reclinug on a sura, embroblerink a velvet sidpect, and, in a distant corner, thoking over a bock of printe, the governess and her young charge, whe had been allowed to sit up in boonor of her
 with toe trusival excisement.

Fielding seated lanself near Vietoria, and admised her work. "It is for a freend," satel she ; "is n't it a tiny shoe?"
"I think if cen filuw you a smaller one," said Fiet dnes, and, intreiled by a sudden maniso, be drew trom bis bosunt the litale bid sipper of his woudnymph.

Adelaide catrotht it playfolly from lus hand. "A prize-a proze!" she exclabmerl, trying to hook it op 'mat of his reath. "As [ tive, bere are verses, on the sole of it! Lasten. goocd people," and side bergan"Satule truasure, byght aud --"
" Nay !" remomstrated Fielding, in the same gay teme, " no one shail read the verses who conuot weat the shoe."

Adelaide's satin slipper was of in a moment, but the shoe wots too smali; ghe tried in vain to squecze her pretty foot into it.
"Cone, Vic," said ber brother, "let me try it on soth-it it don't fit somelouty, we shan't have the verses."

Vistorin languidly put out her fool, but in vain, it would nal tit.
"I know someboly it witl juat stib," exelaimed ditle Anceta, in an easter cune. "Mise st. George has the cunnibuext font in the world, only she never
 loward lisn, and Aclade. Iyving to the governess, deasect her forwuch, therthig and blohing, into the circle.
"La befle Juthe: Uy ull that swonderful." exctamed traton, wa a fur tone, as they approthed.
"Hang la beile Ju:ic !" intermutred a sweet and phayfiti velse, and the next mosacm the young noverbess wus cordially staking hatula with her well-re-
 belueve lis eyes or his cars.
"] [iteduce me," whispered Fieldug.
 Atrerita, wy freend was promisen this introduc: tiun."
" Yes, ath I hapgrofed to berar his polite reply in ywar propuxithon:" said the lady. hatitheg.
"What was it ?"
*To the best of my rexoilection, it was, "Hank ta betle Jinias? I walked into a shep to avold hearing the rest of hes courterus udjuratuon. What had I
done to deserve hanging, Mr. Fielding ?" sbe saked turning gaily toward him, with her lovely smite.
"Oh! stop! no matter what you hard done. Dent' you see that the poor man is out of his wils wits consternation? Try the shoe at once!-dtere's a dear!-and lex us hear the verses. They ouzto ! begin- Sole ot my soni,' but men so retdom poy a graceful compliment."

Fiedding was perfecily enchented with "la tele Jule." He gave but one stuch to tha woud ntomph and, almost sare that has verses were pale, for many a belle harl tried the ohoe in vain, be suld. "Ja. Miss St. Geopae, prove that you pertmentivioreare


As Julta tosk the whe from thas hand. she watmer colored deeply, and sutzed from in to lean witha tewhtered towh. whiseh was ithatitely ambira; to a.: bal our awakenas bero.
"That look! He felt a strange linill as hee mer at Could it be? " ${ }^{2}$ tay try the shice at once," be exclanned in an atufated vonce.

Miss Si. Groree hat recovered ber self.pmenession. Seating herget: she drew the shase wath aracciat ese upotu ber perfect tittle fool. nad lookect up :ntu Fire ing's cyen; such a lowh ! so elogiment. sor hall of woo der, juy und grathade, that his wild laple thansed d: ance into convandom. He had faund ber at tatt
 Adelande clupped her handa in ecstans: "Tse versermithe vefses! read the verses, Mise si. fieorse. It lits exactly ! I should thats it woumade for you* The verses! -w weill latre the versus !"
And poor Imilia was oblized to rend in ber bute. sunt-hamed voice, the limes on the sole or the shese.
batite treature: lefith :und airy. Didat then elasa, the thanty tixet of a wandering wond!and faizy, Flying fom a sylphis malate?
Ot dide sume young in fral lace thec,
 All the artity :口 datuce the Whare hor sweet, widl fatwer leal:
Trli me wiat ber womm-paxsian?
 hat the cay sathanas of ta-thent, Whaite alatict be drace she stole.






 All ata weatela fir her shall abed.
 Tin, in a sty, dembre tone. "hat Mass Bi. herint could abow, if she cinome, the mate to tile wondertis shore."
"Oh, what is it ?", exelnimet the lively Ade'and" "There is some romance atached io it, 1 kmur Tell us all alous 11 , Mr. Seaton-hhere's a nars inan."

The story was told, the mete wes brought down, and slyly exchanged in the course of the evening With Fieldiag for that be had cherished so long, and
to leave her pet Angela, and reward with her hand. and "her heart it in," the untiring devolion of her lover. Julia was persuaded, ere many months had elopsed, ?

## GETHSEMANE.

```
By butize d. Nobls: ano foits d. wherf.
```


## 1.

Tity Savint bunvot. "O God, if it may be,
 The luw decp tince wate tolice af dgity.

## II.

The Preaffet One. malasited at the power



## 111.

Dark Gialilea, while monty hearts mixanve.

Sow, while they sluep, Its cries, "O Faqmer: anve!
IV.

And can it be. thatagh wists of atratioh swee?
Hse enuth that He ia faithleat on the there?
Foum moftel weakness did the Stsiesa weep
$v$.
Girkat Gob, where wis lis, when the blexdy tew Buried on the brow of hise who died gior youThe lowly man-the Great Rybevabk ton?

V1.
The Word who apoke, and herven and earth and sea Hecame ihis brighit, mubime teality,


## VII


Whate on Elis thas the viat didaction wexticd '
By that we teef ile was our brother made.

## VItI.

Paterat wrath throutgh revery haraing vein Lul streatis, praphactic of the fisat jutal: What wunder then te erinisuth dropes dud raia!

IX,
tseanyate Iond the cry, the bliond, the theres.

Bpeak the dreat mipht of nin and fenth iewis w. To help Illm drwin there musi an angel go

## $X$.

Grief wan the sortow then that butued fitis tiltate:
 Breathed out his meteknese to the list'nimg att;-

## XI.

* Fit yet, O Farrim. "ot miv will lut thine:" Oflls teteate the Fateren gave mosign: Min foom. Ife stes, thugh fearfal is divine.


## X1I.

Then forth IIt eloced, in calm, majestic mignt, The darkuens forring from lite juter siphr. As the brighe east rells back the robe of aichl:.

## xilt.

Gethazeang, now thou art kas nul lone, And Caluary'e height awolle the llote Oxp: The day is downing oi ridesmption duate.

## XIV.

 Now budn thee weepinf to klis wrausided sude. To dratk the life of line revivitied.

## XV.

Wander the vicwice zephyre where thery ind.


. XVI
Surg was the mystery of the Hott Gitost, When, miverig oier buptimal watets, tom,


## XVEl.





## THE PEACOCK.

## GT MRA. E. THEMAA.

Bitn of the gecinos phumses, in all time
Tluat host liecn emblens of inent rayal prite,


Till now, when bortat before ithe atoring crotwd, (l'er Bome's tiorn whyes thy planmage proull!

In stately gardens of barbaric kingo,

Fa rich cmblazmory an notle walis. In tempiose where the eenosor proudly flats
Its mantling jnecnae througts the giditut hatte.

Have ever fovet thee: dat us learn from thas
Tput hasality beanty neter yet hath won
The esteem of virtuoges nouls-the true teear:'s bins:

## THE MAID OF TIE MORNING.

## 

I mave loved a geitile maidet Lente turd well
OS bup many futiant lequties Whan mity teli,

Ftesiy to the wimde ole giveth (inititen letur ;
Otte rare, tharnang jewel gilds ber Forteleand fais.

Amb ber ailky roles of azure tileaten bitighto
Sutnetines at her lifeast a erescent sultineth whete.
Ear:y at my ofxu eascment She is brombtan


Striting unto me whe esometh, Steaturg alciw;
On my chacek :usel lipow I fecl her Thesses glow.

Decti.ith my efe sle peereth Tothe tiratit.
 Wakter a trailt.

Whan to mine the maiden closely Jests her cheek,
Thus in whapreping wotds I heaf liet


1. Wherefinte, oh aboud dicamy juse?, Sleep'st thuta atil?
Thald תnvert hear ithe big wheel lutaing As the mind -
"Hent the pretty milk-maid singing Wial ber julit
And froill yourder barat tive bunder Of the riaid.
 'SMathtle kum:
 Tos he dome?
"Start the wheel. thind drowss mitler. Start in fuste!
Lre thy hies uncertuin river Kuns to werte.
"Jike the threatirete, le thy turat Hiard and long ;
 Gusta in seng."

Thun the maiten gently chude ane. Whalst here eyes
\$pouk a langoige all too tember For daguse.

Therefore liowa my hove unto har lake 8 river,
And 1 'id funtre the Main of Motaias Ninvisulever.

## TO MOUYT ASCUTNEY. <br> 日TE. K. Titiv





How flecteng we that gate ujex the ataw,
Crecep at bly feet, or slowily seale thy sithe:

Before thy tiatelesw fran our transtent humun pride.

Than 1roversest the ages; thatudid see
Distrth in lier promal becauty; theru disks lear
The roat ut waters, whent, ita venkerace fiec:

Alunce thy sileth latal, raw dage of feat -

Ever repuata, in mident accents drear,









I As ereat the brocok emmes dinahing down tby side: Dark fille yun fiver 20 it ever follied.
O'er the sande rocks hacir ceabcless waters gitie.






## REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Essays. Serond Series. Fy R. W. Emerton. Biskten: Jomex Mfinton 4 Co. 1 inl 1 ?mo.
This elegantly printed volatine will prohtably have $n$ more extemed circulation that nay previous puthication of Mr. Emerann. Ilia reftuntion hita new pmased from nesporicty into fame. It wons the finkhorly mere th cinas bim atrong the wirfest tons of thrize myitice whenn much Ifanscembentatiam had made mad; but his claim to be eronexdered nate of the mast origintt and mont individund thithern that the sumbery hus prontirech, is mow hogimning to be

 for what he is, inallat of hatime leim for whent he is mot.

 It e is a poet, bullakek the liectases of the pint. Ewen if be ancosiomally qies abuve rur compehension ar atpre. henaion. Eew wortd dexire th chip his wilups. llis witt,

 muny of his illustrations, the quiet fearlesarices of hie de-





Oi the Fisanys iathe present velutue, that on the Pret will prolxitis) gite the minat ploasiare in the reater, and that en "Faprerimece" cxeite the mont auprione. Jut the batter Mr. Finetsmiturgs forting whe of the most ex-









 there is an part of eaciety or hase temer than any other

 orte," jt is underl, "gives the improsion off superiatity to the institusient, whigh the mest give whon will reform is. ${ }^{\text {th }}$ Sheh a mand, fixing on one ovil as the rhiet entre and butue
 but neglegent or narsow rin the rest ; and hagrerisy and vanity are ofteat the disgusiong resull." Mr. Emerom, horwever, does justice tathe " sont and ooldiery of diasent." and thinks that lex seca itt the din and tratte proalueed by tender consciences and one-sided views, ${ }^{\text {a }}$ a contest between meehanical and mpirituai methends, with a oteady temdency uf the itractatifl tind vituous in a decper belief and reliance an apiratual facta."

We hape sum to be abic th give sume natalyis, hows. ever partial, of this volutat, and be ataic what we doten to
 which they lead. It regutires eronsiderable pxperionre of hia mimi und slyle to perceive the lintita and quatifseatists
 each iden that he expresses; its rajsingleur io come to a
form in every setatinec. There is no writer ngainat whese consistency and eanity of thinking mure tietaclated achateress foinht be quoted; and get there ate iew wha are in ronldy more consistent in the generat tone, apiad and object of their comporstiane.

Armh Xij!, or Times of Oid. By G. P. R. James. Neme Jith, Hintums $\$$ Brothers.
We xupmose thirl this novel will be reath, tudmired, praised and forgoliten, ike the precediag fortiona of the anme writer. The uaual enst ai cularg will the livisitad upat it, and it will therl jass intorthavion, to be succetded in three months by another ellatily viturble.

 lim. as a writer of works of immination, with stch Eieth der intellectual materials ans Mr. Jamea. No mathas cyer
 smatl a giock of letart, brain aud insemation. Ife is eon-

 ar much, we are asionishell that be dita net woitsen mote.

 found in the fitet that he hus been ecamonical jat the em. phoymelt of amadulususe.

The aucerse of Mr. Jhtnes in his schemea of ditulion and reputition, mat be hailed at an othen of gowd to ali Briters by the joh. He is oue of the mumeroms prows now arcmat ux, (and the mont tajented of a[l, ) that amborahip tany be male a trade, fand that the trate is enfable of




 erate of tetters. We, tare already favered with directions to make every nan lis own plysicion, hit owg hawjer. dis own prieat, nus his own statemman; the perionl is yet 1o arrive when evary man will be his ossn authoy. The תrt of writing will beas kimpic at that of gemmanshia Turetre tesmats will earable a youtlo to conconct alduse for the pirty pribis; tweive mare to furnsh sisne "ellier prisitur" fulbision with a minepenny novel; tweive mare

 ney arnid the womals of elegies; and by gradual stept in the ladier of literature, he wall ar last rejoice jas all the boung of the eplic and the alrama. We shall have recipes for making romparers, in the avile of Dr. Kitribuer The theusam! dialues whieh can be mate oul of a few materials by judicimus yariations of quantay, will be set finth in such a manner that he who mins may read.


 staple of one vodurme, cun the rentimatly reproximeta in

 force it the exprexsion, " Oh? that mine enoms las writ.
ten a raxk! It One improtement will tread fast on the hesta of the precocting, aut perbngs tive whele may end at labt in suteditutiole machines for meth, with a ateatrergige


 the Nutcombrgets, to mede a wexal nate leather man, that
 shis wial take it phace atman the exact sciences. All the ofld worics allyut inapirathon, fine frenzy, and the like, wit be rtaiked antang thnt unfortunnte oltete of opinions
 wistid; and the andy tentedy fior the ere wall br, thut when crertandy wrilea molady will reall, nal the syaten, there-

 vil one tif als lale rexulita.

Th. Erio: or Berpristid Notes for Home C'irturution. By


The lifle of thit ratlectirn of prema was suffersted by the remark of the Fereign Quarterly flevitut that "Anuricate jevery in linte butter thon a farabf ecino of the Fisther iand." In the asme gountol, Mr. It othane was attackeil vinifatly as a plagineish, and much atrenn wan lo:s on "the magnitude of his coblaptions bo Noxire." Thiae whe matrodabl the inolives of the stigue of reNewars irom whath the preciona artiele in quealigat
 in what they wrole of the Giated Stancs, and Hotuld

 thitg relithag in Americat metitutions and literature, they thave tiaplayed no great nat indepenience of the rotes of just criticixim toe the inaxitus of courlesey, honur awid truth. The artaele on the Americall posts is made up of tics and dinnders. Mr. Hoffinan, in his preince, simply
 to !ulise fronst the gedall themselves whether the ablegatinas of the revewers are substantiated. We fave dot




 character. Mrny if his ennthaents have motrath further than that which tre'y derave from the sincerity of the atu-
 nutud in which they had being, but not umperoulty true. If we torik at the mechnacal exceution of his pocma, we


 duinty epithets, and contrive mellitivous haes, rather that

 He desires to imprese the sentomeit of bia poem on the heart, more than to charon the exar. Natuy oi his owng apporat to have been chanted ejomtaneously, on tie praitic,
 a atreno of carcles. verse, and glittering with the freth


 from lis own parcepinint of mature. The ilawir that
 the beatity he celebrates, lit has Limalif ocen. Tlere is no imatation, mo simulated or foreign semtatent in ham.

The present cillection of his prems is "gol np" with ancerdiag elearancer, and is one of the very beal aprimetat of the cluta-cireap pulaications. We with it succeses $A$
 give them an exterisve circulation ambang the people

## An Essay on the Philosephy of Mediend Sciexce. Ey Efulan

 Bntikt, M. D. Philuiciphin. L:A\& Bianchard. (ow 1.01., 8to.We truat thot in onc who tect his bexhl will be do-


 contprehensinu of the generai reader. We bave tovied ,
 tiveted into two parts. lise first tievileat for the paticuendy of ploysical, the eecond to aretient acit.nce; the batire, oi


 reialdetis to othert; the whote clasanted sumatangit.
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 ties tw others.

 Hogathat maty metieal detrines, lath whe theterewis. and mat of in. The elear ariangement of hotiveis and frameples, and libe cilese scrutniy tor which he bul.jecte every thing that eprings up in the prib of has miteige tions, tre much to be conamental. We trast the vertatite will fall mot the hauds of soune therimz:0y phymerans, fut the benefin and ealsatern of their pritionts; sint then thene
 of hamentit.
 Bernutifut, ami the Picturesplit in Vattre. By Horatm Etrion. Bustun, W'm. D. Treikur 9 Co. One trat, BEms
 or becp filise in the remder, a rapturime beve of matione
 winter and qummer, in storin rual eatm, are descitima, or
" showed," with the unmoet whrmith of expression. The book terms with metaphore simile, ond all the varietien of figurative laugunge. The alyie is so huxuriatat in imagery and juidstration, that it may diegleate firna its Dery redumbores. Hed the author inen mete ecommical
 bis wealih. Nirme, hiseret, cat fend the laxik withut
 and jmagery benn tan weak to express the emanaras whwh hatite has exciled. and figure ia aranctimet piled a: figure in the viry marannity of fultuiring d+xpmir. A
 ful in motare, and have patsed a gexal gerinat inf lis hie in ite contemptitam. (1) din iult justice to Mr. Murhaisa enthusiastin. A cratia, with the dust of the cily in hin thrant,




 nui a newatry in the 9 !reat slurichineg the dast murder in


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Th, Gift: a Chrivisnas, Nese Yoar, tnd Finth-day Prevm.
 Hort. : 1 i .5 .
Thia is an atmetal of whath the pablishars have reasun

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 suptrins stite of the work. The diteraty contents are




 nu:a is a credit to the publishers, and, we maty add, to America.
Biti we donth whether, in sotne reageets, it is not in.
 thros in the procent vaitane equal to "thentrion" fand


 hape the beet othige its the buok tefire us is the heation




 3nd it in certitioly bugh praise ion say than, when we ern-
 Which ahatll lie leantotini, nudy yet bifferent aldacsther foon


 hut, inst haviag ecth the origital pieture, we cantut soy Whather this in the pabitep's or the enstaver's fuate. "The dianal firi," from the eativas of IJumiagion. in t 5ne muhject and aduriralt!' monded!. "The Necklase" han been eagraved woth gratal skii, und thos: Juctie foll juntice. Tha iblatirntion, in atyle and axemator, remiats is mone of the Etreish alnnals than any thing in the voluthe. "The Trop Sprung" is after one of Moum's in-
imitable picturen aid My. Pease has dome bimaclf mach erodit by the manmer of engraviag it. "Auncte"' is another sf Chemy's exquisute ferfale faces. The picat charm at this artast" ityle consists in thio-mithat white he
 beyoud this world. In ahis rexpect be is the sibly of efgravert. The remaining pictures in. the virutue are
 pirture by A. B. Jurami, and "Wiasiongton Consurs the Alleghany," engrated by Dexdmin from a bieture by 1. H13ntiagkan.



 these of that-rate purinkibitio on thist wite of the water. Eut wirh a drainctwathy ibleralaty, Bferiats. Carry \& Ilatt









 Reedy tityer, tut one af his best efforis, hawever. A





 throwilig cetbsiberable light ont the Gegmon mannera and charucter.


 merit. We hate mot apuce left to speath in detaid ot the ather puctical corntitullosis.

## The Iliustraked Btmpl of 'hmaiten Balhatr, and uther poems.

 Elited by Kufus $\mathrm{H}^{\prime}$. (insloodd. Une vol., Limatay \& Blahivitan. Pheluditphia.This is a very elcentt wark. The typuraplatal execu-




 The ormate and wham hat thatid elatracter of the sorbume




 to tilid.






 10 their waniz ; and wall, we are asminvit, retatharate the

 for the conaing year, this cermitaly takes a rery ityla renly.

# EDITOR'S TABIE. 




 the skiea, teter-m defreciating alt: piectag interican ehatnc:er, it aspated, fis atinte, na if



At first it wors statet dina Mr. Sietsfeld was an Anteri-







 betiefs. putzietl with the eostatide:ery atitements which

 tion if the very rexpectithte beroheellers when engaged in the eaterpioc, very iew, we prestrme, wate awate that








*心s.







 tie funbe at a fitarman, to whan-suclt were lis je-








 the formerd enthe titeriny onntechato-eopecialiy in
 turn upern a vinit tu Am-rise.


 mennectug dather:iy to have beard hini aily: that his likerary datwins on Germanizy had given bem the merans of


 sketclien.

Lis worlas, in Germent, have ereated greal mensation,


 stamp of weratily with hisn: thestoh, perhages, these very











 fiftuicers of that greateat geranan tard.


 Very bith struding in Gernathy nomp thone who attempt to dmaritur Atacrienn life amm manmera, and are read wath avility, motwithatasting their pronmotamany bich proce,
 rict. The lave af irementiand the pira of eand or whach
 the jitternt sehresls of the continciat ald there are ment
 gאtitital writers af the day.
Alarne Ste-beld's best workg gre "Y'irev." "Ttass-




 Promseti, whic, therefore, maty be presumed tu be intore istimately acerathisalit with the ataltur.



 pulhte ns to the manvity of ort aythor.




 wild be ga eaty jacrensed in I:IJ. . .




 the catset of the enterfane; and lirare arine mee mo


 by whers, fad we have mu divith that 10.5 will slaw a
 by perfurmaing wias tee jromisp, to etable succens.


[^0]:    WILNHAM C. BRYANT, J. FFNIMSORE COODER, RTCITARD IR. DANA, JAMTS K. PATLDING, HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, GHARLES F. IOFFWAN, JOSEPH C. NEAEn J. R. LOWELL. MES. LYDIA F. BIGOURNEY, MLSG C. NL. SFDGWTCK, MRS FRANCFA S OSGOOD, MRS EVIIA C. KMBURY, MRS. ANN S. STEPFENS, MRS. ELZABETH OKL PRINCIPAL CONTRIBUTORS.

[^1]:    - 

[^2]:    - "Gertz of Berliethiugen with the Iron Harks."

[^3]:     It is is aboe, havu producest it."

[^4]:    ．．．nット．．．n：．．．．．．．．．．．．

[^5]:    * "Geetz of Berlichingen wht! the Jona Hand."

[^6]:[^7]:    
    

[^8]:    

[^9]:[^10]:    都

[^11]:    
    

[^12]:    * Mice Gridsmith, dhughter or the relebrated Mr. G smith, outher wi "The crimes of Cabinets," nadi, is, last ien yento of hie life, auppected of being empleyed uir Frcucl govermbear as a aectet agent of the pultice faris.

[^13]:    As if a inck phould andachily drop deed
    Whlife the the air yet lfombled with its mong,
    
    Biruck by a iameies feat thut leapt along

[^14]:    - Orion: an Eprie Poent in Thate Sonks. Ey E. $H$.

    Home. Fubth Edtion. Londow: Publashed by J. Muller.

[^15]:    Thas Alinetca sal from day to day,
    
    
    
    Now oarsk to lironning oileuce. From adouve,
    
    
    Rectiming lonely in his fixed reperee,
    
    Athached to that ine preserd; and gemal a jara
    

[^16]:    - Prasain, ita Conalitation, Auspinistration, und Rela-

[^17]:    * Mise Goldmith, daugher of the relebrated Mr. G.od smith, buthore or "The crimes of Cabisest," und, int tw lest ten yass of his life, ousprected of beng emprinyed $x$ rice Frepheh boternment as a wectel agent of the pelued l'sus.

[^18]:    - There is much menning in mome of the old German poipular lérends; one could consifuct n moral inte oflathe
    
    

[^19]:    "The aid ; nud the place alt ocrm'd awrling with lizel
    
     To enciele tue state, as be suxal in late prade;

[^20]:    - There in souch manaing in ame of the old German
    
    
    

[^21]:    * Thislwall is on excerption

[^22]:    - Stephean wan eashicreal for intoxication and mixesan-
    
    
    
     thande in collorajuence of his cintidtiont.
     for wisety, wet these grembellers at Nifetumitn. $k$. Hatwn.

[^23]:    - General Howe's ordert of the following day.

    Antual Reginter.
    5. E. Lawnrid to Col. Pirkering, Jenuary 20th, 1827. fisjor Howard alludes purticulur!y to this laste.

[^24]:    All fais and gende buds hany withering.

    - Alt furr and gende buds hans witherme.

[^25]:    - The alw we profice of the late cialg "f Swellen lias been
     the urtecte ly liue manarch, and is remartimily' exnet.
     ?in bit was intimate with the king for a mumber of :ist.-Ettior Grehan's Magazion.

    17

[^26]:     the sumalior al l-ixs.

[^27]:    
    
    
    
     Josthayract.

[^28]:    
    
    
    
    
    
    

[^29]:    

[^30]:    BF REV. WALTEE COLTOX, V. S. F.

