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"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT, RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

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BY MRS. CORDELIA H. TURNER.

Bury me in the valley Beside some rippling stream, Where blooms the modest lily Amidist the energies my Amidist the energies of songster Will build its dawny nest Amid the fragrant rose-tree That blooms above my breast:

Bury me in the valley, Where early comes the spring, And where the toworing holly. Will lasting beauty fling; And lat the distant sunset Its gold and erimson shed Upon the murmuring water Upon the murmuring water That glides beside my bed.

Bury me in the valley, Where tonder breezes blow, More conder breezes blow, And let them nurmur gontly My requiem soft and low; And let the glistening dewdrop Bo pearls upon my breast, With quaintly carved though humble slab To mark my piace of rest

THE BELLS.

FROM THE GERMAN OF VOGEL.

Two distant bells are sounding Adown the quiet vale, Their tones are soft resounding, In evening's sunlight pale.

The one tolls from the castle, I ligh on the mountain's brow; The other from the cloister, Close to the lake below.

Now in the castle trombling, A maiden pale and fair Follows a stately bridegroom, Hor marringo vows to swear.

And in the solemn cloister, All wan and palo, is broathing If is vows with fainting mouth.

Then on the soft wind floating, The sound peals on again— Two wounded hearts are beating With suffering's deepost pain !

Miscellaneous.

ers leaned towards him as if for caresses.— This was what Alice's eyes took in; to her has was what Ances eyes took in; to her and thrined him, beart there was no deeper meaning, perhaps. She was restless and uneasy. After a while she glanced back towards the breakfast table, still untouched. Near it, in a lounging chair, a smooth tongue the state of the set reading. For a shift of the set On the following morning Ralph Morrison called. He was a dark, handsome man, with a smooth tongue and a soft voice. Mr. Lund her sistor-in-law Hester sat reading. For a did not like him, and so gathered his dignity about him like an icy garment. Alice was very quiet, and a little paler than usual; but Madaline was all grace and heauty. Her eyes shone like stars. They were so bright that what was lying in their depths could not be seen. Before he left, Mr. Morrison spoke a few low words to Alice, and as he did so, Madeline secured the force of Mr. Lund moment, as she looked upon her, an unworthy question framed itself upon her lips. But she did not ask it. She had little need in fact; for Hester, anticipating her, closed her book and jouned her at the window.

American

"Don't feel annoyed about it, Alice," she egan. "I'm sure Edward never cared at all egan. for Madaline-at least not half as much as he Madaline scanned the face of Mr. Lund does for you. But at one time they were very intimate, and mother and I were afraid he closely.

"She has splondid cyes; such as will draw one this way and that. She sings well, too, and has a commanding way of doing every-thing. But the isn't half ac-sweet as you are, dear."

In this assurance there was something inexpressibly touching to the young wife: at least, her peculiar mood made it so. There was a little fluttering in her throat for a moment, and then her eyes were suddenly dimmed. But she did not speak, only rested her her chair, and stood with her beautiful head fair hands on the head of her sister and tried bent throughtfully forward. to look across the well-kept garden and its gay flower-beds seen through the open window.— What a pleasant, happy home this was (so she throught). How blessed had she been above all other women! In memory she was carried back into the just All the struggles, trials and tempta-tions of her life arose up before her. They tions of her life arose up before her. They tions of her life arose up before her. They tions of her life arose up before her. They tions of her life arose up before her. They tions of her life arose up before her. They tions of her life arose up before her. They tions of her life arose up before her. They this. I do not say that he was conscious of this. I do not say that he was conscious of this. I do not say that he was conscious of this. I do not say that he was conscious of this. I do not say that he was conscious of this. I do not say that he was conscious of this. I do not say that he was conscious of this. I do not say that he was conscious of this. I do not say that he was conscious of this. I do not say that he was conscious of this the delicate handwriting of Alicet He put this constant.

In memory she was carried back into the tween Alice and himself a strauge coldness ward's feet. Mr. Lund stopped to pick it up, past. All the strauggles, trials and temptations of her life arose up before her. They were not few, for with her own hands she had made herself a place in the busy world. Ine his friend. constraints there, she thought of it. The would it end? As the beautiful enchantress willed, perhaps. But the good angels of earth are many; they watch as well as the beautiful enchantress will detend? As the beautiful enchantress will detend? As the beautiful enchantress would it end? As the beautiful enchantress will detend? As the good angels of earth are many; they watch as well as the beautiful enchantress the beautiful enchantress will detend? As the good angels of earth are many; they watch as well as the beautiful enchantress will detend? As the good angels of earth are many; they watch as well as the beautiful enchantress will detend? As the good angels of earth are many; they watch as well as the beautiful enchantress will detend? As the beautiful enchantress will detend?

of Madaline Carter should jar so strongly, she did not half comprehend what she did not know. As her husband's cousin and frieud she was prepared to welcome her "Why did they not marry ?" he asked. -as her own friend she was afraid from her present feelings she never could. That was the dark side of it. Having naturally a sun-ny heart she soon found the brighter one; and "And now ?" said Edward. in an hour's time to have looked upon her as she walked out into the garden, one would have each that the ovil spinit may wholly ez-oreised away.

have exacting the other spinsteries of the pleasantest evenings in June that Madaline Catter came. Alice had expected to meet a handsome woman, but for "Yes, yes," said Edward; "but had they loved deeply?". "Yes," replied Madaline. expected to meet a handsome woman, but for so much beauty she was not prepared. For a

so much beauty she was not prepared. For a moment is he started back as we do when a sudden light breaks upon us. "It gives me great pleasure to see you, thought. Involuntarily he raised her hand to his lips. Cordially. And then turning to his wife, pre-the word came with a sign. At that mo-ment it fell welcomely upon his ears. Mad-him deeply he thought. Involuntarily he raised her hand to his lips. Ah, Edward-Edward Lund ! could you or care where or which way he went. So he

cheerily, and on either hand the sweet flow- tween them then, fierce, deep and strong.- in her cheeks at the montion of his name. ers leaned towards him as if for caresses.- Edward folt it. The swift current touched With a quick, hurried glande about him, Mr. and thrilled him, but he was like one stand-Morrison bent over Alice and whispered a few words. When he turned away Hester

went at once to her. "Tell me what he said, Alice dear," she began taking her hand. "That he was happy to see me down-stairs again," she answered, raisipg her eyes wonderingly to Hester's face.

" And was that all ?" asked Hester. "Yes" replied Alice, still wonderingly. "That is well," said Hester. "Some time you shall know why I asked you." Madaline clenched her hands together, and

under her breath cursed Hester Lund; for what, she knew not. The gitl's face was un-readable as a sealed book. There was nothintimate, and mother and I were afraid he would marry her. But that was a long time ago 1" —fascinating—did you say?" "Yes, after a fashion," replied Hester.— "She hus splendid eyes; such as will draw one this way and that. She sings well, too, troubled way : "Excuse me ; I supposed you rison was never more with or entertaining two all about their acquaintance, and yet I To Hester it seemed dull, and she know that

Hnow all about their acquaintance, and yet I To Hester it second dall, and she know that to thank her hest and hesters for their nro-might have known—never mind. See! Mr.
Morrison is bidding Alice good-night."
He was, indeed! But why should Alice.
His eyes constantly sought her face. His stard blashingly before him? Edward was startled out of his composure for a moment.
He turned to Madaline. She had risen from her chair, and stood with her beautiful head bent thoughtfully forward.
"I am onite nuzzled." he soid in a low to Alice again.

"They were very dear friends once,"

Not few, I say; but at the early age of twen-ty-three she had conquered life. By this, I was so like old times to be with her, he white as marble. The perspiration gathered mean, that she knew it as women twice her days of his youth, when he listened to her were tremulous but not with speech. He years seldom do. No matter how. Perhaps sweet, musical voice. Sometimes he used to knew then, when she seemed to go forover it was through her own heart. Love is a wish that she could not read him quite so easi- from him, how deeply and well he had loved great purifier sometimes, and comes like a ly; that she did not know quite so well of Alice; that his passion for Madaline, com-rapid fire to clear away the rubbish from our the little trouble between Alice and himself. pared to that, was no more than is the first pared to that, was no more than is the first eyes. Blessed is he who can read and inter-pret what he sees 1 So Alice loved and learn-eyen, and Alice went further from him. How ed. Standing there, she thought of it. The would it end? As the beautiful enchantress he anxiously watched the invalid's face. He

gathered the note in his hand, and crushed it there. "What is it, Edward ?" whispered Hester

softly. He waved her away with his hand. His eye sought Alice. "Not nów," sho said, He turned round. Muduline had stolen

quietly from the room. "Yes, now !" he said almost fiercely.

Alice looked up, and any went to her. "You are no longer my with," he said, look-ing into her pale face as independe.

She started up wildly: As if to crush her down again, he held the note before her eyes. She read-She read-"BEAR BARE - Is all Jown-stairs this evening. If you love me, Come

ALICE." "I never wrote it. Edward, Edward! believe me!" she cried, sinking back upon the

sofa in a swoon

"I did not think to see you down to break-MATRIMONIAL INFELICITIES. fast, Alice," said she. Edward bit his lips. "Are you quite well BY AN IRRITABLE MAN. this morning?" he asked, raising his eyes to Madaline.

Dolinteen

"O, yes, quite well !" she replied. "Then you did not take cold last evening ?! said her cousin.

"Take cold ?" she said, changing color. "Yes, Mr. Morrison was approhensive that you would," said Edward. "And it was extremely careless of you standing out in the night air so long. Did you go out immediate-ly after leaving the room ?" "No-that is -----" she stammered.

"You stopped to glance through the door while Alice, read your note, perhaps?" he asked, in the same cool, collected tone.

way to the Bath station. She did not stop to thank her host and hostoss for their nra-

across the table. The young wife smiled : the shadows were dispersed.

SENTENCE OF A SLAVE TRADER .--- Nathanie Gordon, convicted in the United States Court, at New York, of piracy in carrying slaves from the coast of Africa, was sentenced on Saturday morning by Judge Shipman to be hung. In sentencing him, the Judge said : In the verdict of the jury it is my duty to say that the Court fully concurred. The evidence of your guilt was so full and com-plete as to exclude from the minds of your

You are soon to be confronted with the terrible consequence of your crime, and it is Judge ! Let me implore you to seek the spiritual guidance of the minister of religion, and let your repentance be as thorough and humble as your crime was great. Do not attempt to hide its enormity from

yourself. Think of the cruelty and wickedness of seizing uearly a thousand fellow be-ings who never did you harm, and thrusting them between the decks of a small ship be-neath a burning tropical sum—to die of dis-ease or sufficiation or be transported to distant lands, and consigned, they and their posterity, to a fate far more cruel than death ! posterity, to a fate far more cruel than death 1 Think of the suffering of the unhappy be-ings whom you crowded on to the Erie, of the helpless agony and terror as you took, them from their native land, and especially think of those who perished under the weight of their miseries on the passage from the place of your construct to Manzonial of your capture to Monrovia ! Remember that you showed mercy to none,

carrying cff, as you did, not only those of your sex, but woman and helpless children. Do not flatter yourself that because they benue towards the villinge. He did not know longed to a different race from yourself your or care where or which way he went. So he guilt is therefore lessened. Rather fear that

In the just and generous heart the humble

ashamed to take h had been with me "I truly wish II "The fact, is, after the second plu THE MORNING AFTER. ome home."

"What in the world is the matter with you?" I asked my wife, when, after having finished I presume," my with my beaktast, I moved my chair back from "Yes, I believe

"Yes, I believe w papers. ""Nothing," she replied, in a tone, however, eat too many oyste

"Well, you stopp

son 7 "I did not suppose," she said, "that you "I don't think the cared to have me speak. It does not seem of them," my wife re probable that a husband, who wil: leave his and, my dear, let m of them," my wife re wife alone an entire evening, as you have any more with your a done. could have any wish to hear her utter a Prom-ise me that, wi word."

those circumstances," I replied, "as to what the subject of her conversation may be. If she be likely to find fault with him for hav-"And you'll not ge op, or to see the Guar ter Garden," she cont ing passed one evening out of -- say a month, me with you?" better remain silent."

better remain silent." "Oh ! you think so, do you !" she exclaimed; "then all I can say is, that, so far as I am con-cerned, I will not have my tongue tied, but will tell you just what I think of such acts." "Very well, my dear," I said afgo on; I will listen. But first let me tell you that I think it was very unkind in you not to sit up for me last night. A good wife will sit up for her husband, when he is out, until morning, if he comes not home before. Then, too, let mo tell you, it is confoundedly unpleasant to find all the lights out, and the very gas itself turned off, and not a candle or match to be found anywhere. If it had not been for the dens long after the u moonlight, which streamed in at the window, I should have broken my neck stumbling over the chairs, which, it seems to me, were pur-that flowers looked up posely placed where I might run against loveliness beneath the i them. Now, if there be one thing I dislike more than another, it is to break my neck and parted company,

"Well you are a nice man, I must say," ness of the field and my wife replied. "I really had no idea that you were in the extreme state which your even now we have her came home, and consequently the moon was their course and gives not shiuing. As for your not being able to seasons, had looked in

find the candle and matches, why I think it would prove a matter of little consequence to one who could not tell gas light from moon-necessities; as if he pi would prove a market of the gas light from moon-one who could not tell gas light from moon-light, though so far as the fact of the case goes, both the caudle and matches were in their usual place. Lastly, as to your break-ing your neck by stumbling over chairs, why all I have to say is, that I think you will be likely to live a thousand years before such an their usual place. Lastly as to your break-in an atmosphere so m been suffering for wint new and fearful exiger demanded a delay in t likely to live a thousand years before such an new and fearful exiger event occurs. What I must look at and re-demanded a delay in t gret, however, is that you are setting a most pernicious example to the children," "Good gracious !" I exclaimed, "what a wo-man you are to talk. Why the children were sound asleep when I returned, and if-you didn't tell them, they wouldn't know whethsons, and God had ker

towards the autumns armies time in which lain, of Newport ; R. I or I came home on my head or feet. I must ed, after years of pat say, too, I think it was very wrong in you to pretend to be asleep, and allow me to stumble and flowers in small w

around in the dark as you did." "But, I tell you, it was not dark," my wife the Government. In c

lied lately shown at a hort you had broken your neck over the chairs, as Brooklyn, N. Y., were you imagine you almost did, I should have been the first to have known it." been the first to have known it." "I suppose you would have known it," I said, "even before I were aware of it myself." "Very likely," she answered, "for you extra size and of most I usually contained on fl very likely," she answered, "for you extra size and or most a seemed to know very little. But suppose, now, you tell me where you were last evening. You left the house, saying you were going to the market, and would return in a few moments. I waited for you patiently till eleven in color and taste as an o'clock, when I went to bed, and I know it the ordinary way, and must have been after twelve when you came buds for next year's crop home. I did not know but that you had been wonder was a pine uppl robbed and murdered, and I really was very moss basket, and far sup

which clearly signified the reverse. "But I know there is," I answered; "for think that oysters, a you have spoken scarcely a word since I sat down to breakfast."

I promised, by kit as I smoothed the ha "A good deal will depend, my dear, under

kissed me.

AN AUTUMN FOR T something exquisitely of the Roy. Mr. Fletc Universalist Church at sgo, from the text : "1 He is speaking of the fine weather of the au "Summer, glorious summer, loth to leave lingered and breathed

more than another, it is to break my neck stumbling over chairs in the dark." frost autumn has spe

terrible consequence of your ermie, and it is proper that I should call to your mind the duty of preparing for that event which will soon terminate your mortal existence, and the Supreme we are scarcely consci at this moment-please turn it off will you? In the next, it was raining hard when you is as if the power whic their course and gives

THE WIFE'S TRIAL.

"My cousin Madaline Carter is coming husband's face, as he spoke. The name was strange to her; she had never heard him mention this cousin before. "And when is she coming?" she asked,

glancing quickly around the break-fast room. Mr. Lund smiled and tossed a dashing-looking letter into his wife's lap. "Read for yourself," he said, " and then

tell me how you like it." With a puzzled expression upon her pleas-

ant face Mrs. Lund read what perhaps pleased her and what perhaps did not, for she had a strong control over her features, and did not allow them to betray her secrets. At any rate, when she had finished reading, she drew her finger laughingly across the her linger laughingly across the commence-ment of the letter, which was, "My dear Edward Lund," and said, "Ought I to like that, dear? that 'possessive my,' as we used to say at school, in connection with your name?" Mr. Lund shook his head. "Do you like the handwriting?" he asked.

' It is very beautiful," she auswered, eva-

sively. "But that is not speaking plainly-do you

"Yes, well enough," sho roplied. "But you know I am seldon drawn very strongly towards gay, hindsome people." But how do you know that she is gay and

handsome!" he asked. "The handwriting indicates as much." was

the reply. You are right, Alice, and Edward knows

it. If I were in your place I wouldn't have or then, and swept through his heart even. her come here at all." The voice came from Ah. Edward Lund, what a demonstrate demonstr an open French window at which a fair girl

"What! is Hester here as early as this in down within a stone's throw of one's old

home. Now, chatterbox, what have you to say of Madaline Carter?" 'That if I were in Alice's place I would

not care to have her here-nothing more nor less," was his sister's reply. "And why not?" asked her brother.

Hester looked annoyed. She did not know Hester looked annoyed. She did not know whether it would do for her to speak her mind or not. Shaking her head, she said, archly, "You wouldn't like ma to be down starts soon?" I would left Bath. I think you will like him. Some two have visited her, but feared that I might dis-turb her," said Madaline. "You most cortainly would," was the

You wouldn't like me to tell why, Edward!' "Nonsense !" said he. "How thankful I am that I didn't choose such a little goosey as you for a wife. Alice will be pleased with

As you for a wife. Affect will be pleased with Madaline, I am sure, in spite of your mis-chievous croaking. Don't mind her, Alice." Alice stood looking alternately at her hus-band and young sister in-law, striving to comprehend the meaning of their words. There vas a perplexed expression about her wellformed mouth and in her clear brown eyes .-Whatever her thoughts were, she kept them to herself, for she remarked, after a moment's pause, in an indifferent, careless manner, "She will be here on Wednesday-to-mon row. I will have everything in readiness for her. Edward."

Her husband bent down and kissed her as she spoke. She returned the caress mechan-ically and let her eyes wonder searchingly

over his face. "Never mind, Hester, Alice. Miss Carter is a very nice accomplished girl," said Mr.

.

sonted her. Madaline's proud eyes flashed widely open upon her. At a glance she seemed to take in her whole character. How much a single from town on a visit to us, Alice." Mrs. Lund looked up wonderingly into her look will express ! The one that passed between the two women was fraught with mean-It said, "I shall hate you!"

Maduline's eyes it was like a swift, strong blaze: from Alice's like the piercing gleam of a star-sharp and lance-like. This was their meeting, although they all the while clasped their white hands together and smiled. A servant asked to speak to Alice for a moment, and she left the room. When she was gone,

Madaline congratulated Mr. Lund upon his happiness, his home, his wife. She did this with a touch of tenderness in her clear, skilfully managed voice. "I always knew, Edward," she said, in her

old familiar way, " that some time you would be settled down in just this way for life .--Isn't it delightful ?" chamber, with a troubled expression upon his

"Very," replied Mr. Lund, smiling. "I used to prophesy, too, if I remomber right-ly," he added, a little archly. "But you were a false prophet," said his cousin. "I knew you were then " at her keenly as she spoke.

usin. "I knew you were then." "Yes-no!" he said. "Circumstances encousin. irely justified my conclusions. You'll admit that, I'm sure."

"Not even that," she replied. Edward smiled again. He was used to her the quick answer. evasive answers. They seemed to please him.

From her manuer he was led to watch her closely. How beautiful she was! As he "I have ample proof." thought this, a little tender breeze swept ap her breath, turning away. from toe fragrant paths of the past. It was This conversation was on the landing, near

Ah, Edward Lund, what a dangerously deli it. Her beautiful face gleamed in its tri-cions pleasure was that!

the morning?" said Mr. Lund, evidently still she did not speak of going. At dinner somewhat annoyed. "This comes of settling one day she said, turning her face towards Mr. Lund, while she fixed her eyes upon Hester I must keep a sharp look-out." Alice : lay she wore her sweetest smiles.

"When I was shopping in Bath this morn-ing, I met Mr. Ralph Morrison, whose acquaintance I made last year in town. Find-

ing I was staying here, he said he knew Miss Thurlow before she became Mrs. Lund, and

your opinion, Mrs. Lund?"

him.

"Are you ill ?" he asked, rising quickly from his chair. "No, no-pray be seated," she answered,

glancing deprecatingly into his face. "I was a little dizzy-it has quite gone now." Meanwhile Madaline had watched her losely. There was a satisfied, knowing look about her mouth and in her eyes. A good reader of human faces would have known

cousin of him," she added, haif playfully. Alice's face orimsoned, and for a moment Alice's face orimsoned, and for a moment the plot to a speedy denouement, if possible, she did not answer. Even Edward seemed a How strange it was that Mr. Morrison, who

"I would advise you to do so, Miss Carter. Perhaps Edward will appoint you to watch watched her husband as he walked down the garden. The Junë sun glimmered through the trees upon him. The birds were singing

have seen the pale face bent towards you at wandered about till nearly midnight. He it is increased.

The word came with a sigh. At that mo-

* * * * *

"I do not doubt that it does," said he .-

that moment—could you have seen the terri-ble look of agony that passed over it, you might have stayed 'your feet from the path "Morrison's heart-blood shall blot out this "Morrison's heart-blood shall blot out this "At it is increasou." In the just and generous heart the hur and weak inspire compassion, and all for and forbearance, and as you are soon to the block of agony that passed over it, you "Morrison's heart-blood shall blot out this and forbearance, and as you are soon to the block of agony that passed over it, you "Morrison's heart-blood shall blot out this is the block of agony that passed over it, you and forbearance, and as you are soon to the block of agony that passed over it, you might have staved your feet from the path

gate; and as he walked along the grass by diminished, but remember the awful admoni-the side of a path, densely shaded, he caught the sounds of voices. His first thought was, hand the wicked shall not go unpunished." "It is so cruel, so wickedly cruel!" So Hester Lund kept saying to herself, as she sat by Alico's bedside during the illness that followed that night. But Alice did not speak that Alice might be there keeping tryst with Ralph Morrison. He listened shudderingly. Behind the thick screen of rustling evergreens cations of those who sock His mercy. at all, only mutely with her large brown eyes. She kept her pale face hidden in the pillow, and muffled the heavy sobs that broke so con-stantly upon her lips. At first Edward came bar, but Hester suggested to him one to see her, but Hester suggested to him one

"The plot deepens," Madaline said. "I had face, his mouth stern and his brows knit, that it would be better for him to allow Alice a few days of uninterrupted quiet. He looked "Why should I not?" said he. "Alice

Thurlow did not turn from my heart's best love for nothing. I swore to her then, "Then 1 am a trouble to Alice?" he said, in a low voice, scarcely above a whisper. if time were spared to me, I would strike at "I did not say that you were. But some-thing troubles her, I am sure of that," was thinks the blow is deep, but she has not felt

it yet! Do you remember how pale she turned when I first spoke to her? She had not forgotten my words. They will go to her grave with her."

"And so have I," retorted Hester, unde thought this, a little tender breeze swept ap from toe fragrant paths of the past. It was so pleasant that he deemed it harmless. So ho turned his face towards it. It grew strong-or then, and swept through his heart even.— Ab Edward Lund what a dangerously delit by the bed-room door, opposite to Madaline's was slightly ajar, Madaline Carter listened to be bed-room door, opposite to Madaline's the bed-room door, opposite to Madaline's room. At the door of her chamber, which was slightly ajar, Madaline Carter listened to be bed-room door, opposite to Madaline's room. At the door of her chamber, which was slightly ajar, Madaline Carter listened to Lund. I have been a fiend ever since. I

"Wo shall see-we shall see, Alice Lund, duys, but they lengthened out into weeks, and still she did not speak of going. At dinner one day she said, turning her face towards in to feel! But for this little and that you be-mixed the burning draught that was raised together. "To fail is to die, and that you be-gin to feel! But for this little quick-eyed to her lips. And Edward ----"

Hester I must keep a sharp look-out." "You are a strange woman Madaline," When Madaline wont down to dinner that ay she wore her sweetest smiles. "How was Alico," she asked of Hester. "When hetter" "You are shivering with the cold. Let me lead you to the house."

. .

"No, I am not cold," she answered. "Life "Much better," was the cool reply, given is too deep for that to night. This revenge is maddening, intoxicating. My brain is on fire ! My heart seems burning within me!" with a corresponding glance. "Would she be down stairs soon? I would

"I must insist upon your going in," said ventured to the remark once more :

"You most cortainly would," was the Morrison said something more, but Edprompt, decisive answer. At that moment Edward raised his eyes to Edward raised his eyes in surprise. Hes-Alice's face. It was so pale that it startled ter looked him firmly in the face. Madaline watched them smillngly, "I must see to that Hester," she thought to herself. At the expiration of a week Alice insisted

upon going down stairs, Hester protested Alice asleep, He bent over her couch. He that she was too weak, and Edward expressed could see then how sadly she was changeda fear that she might endanger her health by how pale and thin she had grown. She turned aged to say once more: to doing, But she was firm in her resolu- upon her pillow, and whispered his name "Hem! miss, your farm so doing, But she was firm in her resolu-

tion, and so at dinner time that day she took brokenly. Tears gathered in his eyes. His her place at the table again. She was looking heart was full. poorly. None felt this more keenly than did "Forgive me, "Forgive me, Alica!" he cried, as she open-

little disturbed at her strange appearance, for had absented bimself from the house during ed And more, he told her of this strange in-

been in the past-tender, true and loving. The next morning he carried Alice down to the broakfastroom in his arms, and placed

out wondering. Alice was lying upon the sofa when Mr. ing chair. Madaline looked wonderingly cended from the sofa when Mr. ing chair. Madaline looked wonderingly cended from the sofa salve of mirth. res to their full width. "I hate you," was the look that passed be- near enough to her to see the faint color arise she forgot the part she was playing,

and weak inspire compassion, and all for pity which they were treading. The beautiful wrong!" he said to himself in the heat of his would have scorched your lips like fire! his mad passion. Then he thought of Mada-Softly, noiselessly. Alice stole up to her line. Instinctively he cursed her, and then the darkness upon her knees, line. Instinctively he cursed her, and then home. It gained it by a roundabout way that he hears with indifference the try of the humblest of his children. Do not imagine because others shared in the result of a moment is therefore the try of the humblest of his children. wrong !" he said to himself in the heat of into the presence of that God of the black man

led him to the farm-buildingssituated in the re-motest parts of his grounds. He entered by aside the guilt of enterprising yours is therefore

It remains only to pronounce the sentence which the law affixes to your crime, which is that you be taken back to the city prison

from whence you were brought, and remain there until Friday, the 7th day of February next, and then and thence to the place of exo-cution, between the hours of twelve o'clock

may the Lord have mercy on your soul. The prisoner was not in the least affected. although the Judge and the spectators exhibited considerable emotion. He was remanded, and left the Court with

his counsels.

"Ridin' on a Bailroad Keer."

A most veracious chronicler relates, R the following fashion, the experience of a young lady from the rural districts who lately visitard ed the city, accompanied by her peculiar a friend who invited me to go and soa the I swain, and took an approxiative view of the Clinton Guards drill. They are a splendid

Getting into one of the city cars for a ride, the maiden took a seat, while the lover plantod himself on the platform. The gracoful vehicle had sped but a few short blocks, when the benificently young conductor insinuated himself into the popular chariot for the purpose of collecting expenses. Approaching self thought w'd stop first and take some the rustic maiden, he said affably; oysters at the Waverley; and while eating

"Your fare, miss." The rosebud allowed a delicate pink to down in soft confusion. The justly popular "I wish I had," my wife answered; "for down in soft confusion. The justly popular conductor was rather astonished at this, and

ward could not quied distinguish what it was, Something about "living until the viotory pretty coquettishness. The conductor really dislike more than another, it is to be cross-was entirely won" was the burden of his didn't know what to make of this sort of questioned."

was entirely won" was the burden of his didn't know what to make of this sort of questioned." words as they moved away. When Edward reached the house he found as a small hoy at the other end of the car be-Alice asleep. He bent over her couch. He gan to show signs of a disposition to leave after all."

"Hem! miss, your fare." In a moment those lovely violet eyes were

In a moment those lovely violet oyes were looking up into his face through an aurora of blushes, and the rosy lips exclaimed: "Well, they dew say I'm good looking at hum; but I don't see why you want to say it out so loved!" | go ?

it out so loud !" thing sor 1 do not love any one but you ; you are all that I have in the wide world." He took her hands tenderly in his, and in broken sentences told her what he had learn-ed And more, he told her of this strange in-fatuation, now gone for ever ; and he promis-in the wat to be all in the years to come that he had hean in the new tender time and loving. It was not a peal of thunder that shock the oar just then. Oh, no. It was something that commenced in a general titter, and oul-ting guffaw as stor-ind to in such a shattering guffaw as stor-of from me overything that I did, last night; and I won't endure it any longer. If you have to the rescue of his Doxiana, and, when the "pint of the hull thing!" me to have being down anything more, you'll have to the "pint of the hull thing!" me to have being the pint of the hull thing the me to have been to be anything more, you'll have to the "pint of the hull thing!" me to have been to be anything more, you'll have to the "pint of the hull thing!" the pint of the hull thing to the pint of the hull the start of the hull thing to the pint of the hull thing to the pint of the hull the start of the start of the start of the start of the hull the start of the hull the start of the start of the start of the hull the start of the start of the hull the start of the start of the start of the hull the start of the start of the start of the hull thull the start of the hull the start of the hu It was not a peal of thunder that shook the "Good gracious !" I exclaimed, " I won't

the " pint of the hull thing! was explained to him, his mouth expanded to, proportions that might have made Barnum's hippopotamus sadly, "That you went somewhere that you

would not care to have me know." "Well you certainly are a most suspicious and foolish woman," I said, " to think your

much alarmed about you," to those grown in poter berlain stated that he had "You must have been exceedingly alarmed," I answered, "to have gone to sleep as you did. The fact is, if there be one thing I dislike would tell them the i which were moss, bond more than another, it is to come home and sand and that the plant find my wife abed," liquid manure about twi

"You have said just the contrary," the amiable woman answered, " when you have found me sitting up for you. The truth is, We were yesterday to cution, between the hours of twelve o'clock at noon and three o'clock in the afternoon you be hung by the neck until you are dead, and may the Lord here means on your soul olly old landlord of Gor keeps a hotel not a hun times wish I were a man, if it were only to this place. A friend in sented him with a fine show your sex how to treat ours properly. proposed to give a free p But you have not yet told me where you were tion to his friends, and the art of handling them

last night." "Oh! I went," I replied, "to hear Mabefore the exhibition in dame Bishop sing the "Flag of our Union, and I wish you had been with me."

niting a verticle pin-wh "I should have liked nothing outlor, bits answered; "but you never asked me to ac-company you. Well, how were you pleased?" "Oh I I didn't hear her," I said; "I met his dog, nonrly killing h "I should have liked nothing better," she His next experiment rocket, which 'he ignited hand. Wo will describ corps, my dear. I wish you had been with

"I wish I had," my wife replied ; "but own words. He says : "I sets her a fire-the remember you did not ask mo. Tell me, though, how the Guards appeared." oulls-don she pulls ag hough, how the Guards appeared. "Well, actually, my dear," I replied, gle bug ff "I didn't see them. My friend and my-de het," de het," gle bug flies all over me den de darn ting purshes

oysters at the Waverley; and while cating SECESSIA JOKES .--- The them, we concluded we would go to the Winter Garden and hear Blake and Sothern. jokos pleasantly onough and seems disposed to p

bad matters. In a late n old table of school days, of course, you went to the Winter Garden." "Well, no," I answered; "but what a cent, ten conts one dime, lar," is played out. A d "Your fare, miss." [woman you are to ask questions. You'd This time the pink deepened to carnation make a good lawyer. I hope you are through hard spelter, is a sight gr tics. and a five minutes' su in specie would cure the of Asiatic cholera. But y

ble of currency, and it is p of charge, for the benefit o

to cut it out and past it up "Not exactly," I replied, "although we met a friend of my friend's, whose name was 10 omnibus tickets make 5 Scholk's beer tickets Blake, and with whom we took some more

nvested in lager. 10 Krost's beer tickets n olaster. 1 handful of shinplaster

worn off) make a man cust 10 half dollars make a foo 40 beer tickets, 10 omnibu ful of shinplesters and nat an honest man steal. If t like to know what will.

A Good

with a lighted candle, an

Nor When you see a y and I won't endure it any longer. If you want to know anything more, you'll have to see my friends and ask them." "I am afraid, my dear," my wife replied,

Why is a sailor's s carded by her beau ? Beci

TIt is only those w!

husband should go where he would be ing who fancy they can de