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Noetry.

Trinitas. BY J. G. WHITTIER.

At morn I prayed: "I fain would see e are One, and One is Three;

Read the dark riddle unto me." I wandered forth; the sun and air I saw bestowed with equal care On good and evil, foul and fair. No partial favor dropped the rain;

Rejoiced above the heading grain. And my heart murmured: "Is it meet That blindfold Nature thus should trent With equal hand the tares and wheat?"

A presence melted through my mood, A warmth, a light, a sense of good, Like sunshine through a winter wood

E saw that presence, mailed complete A fallen sister of the street.

"Beware!" I said, 'In this I see No gain to her, but loss to thee: Wao touches pitch defiled must be."

I passed the haunts of shame and sin, And a voice whispered: "Who therein Shall these lost souls to Heaven's peace win?

"Who there shall hope and strength dispense And lift the ludder up from thence,

Whose rounds are prayers of penitence!

I said: "No higher life they know: These earth-worms love to have it so Who stoops to raise them sinks as low." That night with painful care I rend

What Hopo's saint and Calvin said-The living sinking to the dead! In vain I turned in weary quest

Old pages, where (God give them rest')
The poor creed-mongers, dreamed and guessed. And still I prayed: "Lord let me see

How Three are One, and One is Three; Read the dark riddle unto me!"

Then something whispered: "Dost thou pray For what thou hast? This very day,
The Holy Three have crossed thy way.

"Did not the gifts of sun and air The all-compassionate Father's care?

"In the white soul that stooped to raise The lost one from her evil ways, Thou saw'st the Christ, whom angels praise!

"A bodiles Divinity,
The still, small Voice that spake to thee Was the Holy Spirit's mystery! "On, blind of right, of faith how small!

Father and Son and Holy Call-This day thou hast denied them all! Revealed in love and sacrifice,

The Holiest passed between thine eyes, One and the same, in threefold guise. "The equal father in rain and sun.

His Christ in the good to evil don His Voice in thy soul and the Three are On I shut my grave Aquinas fast,

The monkish gloss of ages past, The schoolman's creed aside I cast.

And my heart answered: "Lord, I see How Three are One, and One is Three: Thy riddle bath been read to me!"

Selections.

Years and Years Ago.

"Toutes ees choses sont passees Comme l'ombre et comme le vent !—Victor Hugo. These things have passed upon their mournful way,

Like the wild wind, and like the shadows gray Suzanne was not sixteen, and I was barely nineteen, when we first met. She was the pronounce her name, pressed hers unfordaughter, the only child, of a poor Protestant pastor near La Rochelle, one of the chief and oldest strongholds of the French Reformed Church.

At that time I was about as wild a scapename at this moment. I had been expelled sion:from school for heading an insurrection against the proper authorities; I had got me; and finished when I was eighteen by throwing off all restraint, crossing the water, and with knapsack on my back started on a pedestrian tour through some of the sired to obtain her love, I had no thought of French provinces, not with any definite aim or object, or in pursuance of any settled had no idea of marriage. I contented my- obtain this!" plan, but to exercise my usurped liberty, and to get rid of some of the superfluous tures I had plenty; but the relation of these the future. is little to the point now. At La Rochelle, chance, as I called it then, threw Suzanne in my way. Whether she was beautiful or not. I hardly knew. She was utterly unlike any one I ever saw before or since; a little thing with a pair of eyes that prevented your seeing anything else when they were before you; a pair of eyes which, like those of the German fairy, were not only one barleveorn bigger (I think they were two barleycorns bigger) than any body else's in the rity, a startling, instinctive shyness—a turnworld; but which loved you, repulsed you,

spair twenty times a day.

From the first time I saw her, I pursued her without ceasing; and we often met by gether, strolling side by side, her hand in those accidents that occur when two people mine, when the unusual sound of footsteps At the back of the presbytery was a garden us. We turned round, and at a little dis- I deserved, and what I expected. full of roses, and lilies, and jessamines, and tance beheld her father. all sorts of beautiful flowers that grow any and wild flowers, overshadowed with maga paling and a wicket separated the gar- pressed. den and the wood: and the latter being unclosed, any one had a right to wander there onds. Then his kindling eye flashed on his at will-a privilege of which the peasants in the neighborhood, having other means of in a low, stern voice: "Go in Suzaune."employing their time, seldom availed them- She went without a word. selves; and it was, except at the chestnut

gathering, generally deserted. So there I used to repair in the glowing July days, with a sketch-book, to look busi- you know not how to dispose of, you blot ness-like; and, lying on the grass, or leaning an honest and hitherto spotless name. You against a tree, myself half hidden, watch for Suzanne.

Hew it si all before me now-before me -after all these years.

through the leaves; the warm, ripe, still heat that quivered before my half closed eyes; and there, there beyond, through a narrow vista, an opening, as it were into Heaven, in the guise of a little bit of the pastor's garden, blazing in sunshine and flowers .-On this my eyes would fix until the angel times I waited through the long hours in fathers adopt? vain; sometimes I saw her pass and repass, Then, how my heart beat; how I watched. -did she wish to come?—was it timidity or ted to re-assure him. indifference that prevented her turning her steps this way? Useless. She would not had been stung and fretted and ruffled in

Next day would be all joy and hope again. I hoped to meet the shy goddess. An hour -two would pass, and then she floated to He looked at me scrutingizingly for some and fro across the bit of sunshine, gathering seconds: then his face and voice relaxed. a flower here-tying one up there-watering, trimming, dipping further on-wondering, you can now do, if you are sincere in your as she has since told me, and as I little wish to repair this evil. Promise me you guessed then, if I were then in the wood will never see Suzanne again, and that you watching her. Presently, with a basket on will, as soon as possible, quit this neighher arm, she would turn into the shady walk: borhood." nearer and nearer came her footsteps, fuller and fuller throbbed my heart; then, How I passed that night it needs not now to with her hand on the wicket, she would tell, nor all the revolution the thoughts it she go back? and at that thought my soul ideas. The immediate result was, that the gate, she stepped into the wood, and culties of my position, but adding that if slowly, with downcast eyes, roved to and fro, he would overlook present and material disin search, as I believed, of the vellow mush- advantages he might trust that no sin of

the green, cool, perfumed chestnut wood.

France. trodden on; I, pacing by her side, speaking to secure a means of existence. low, and at intervals, while she sometimes answered without looking up, sometimes gave me a glance of her miraculous eyes in tain everything and dispense with everylieu of other answer; till at last youth and thing. love, and the solitude encouraging, the hand that at first dare not touch hers, wound the pastor in person. round her waist, the lips that trembled to

Young as I was, Suzanne was not the garded others, still it was then pure, and deep and fervent as it ought to have been. self with letting things run their course whatever they might tend to; with taking

At last our meetings in the chataigneraic became things of daily occurrence; and we needed no subterfuges of sketch-book and culty. Supposing I made up my mind mushroom-baskets to color them. Sweet, pure, darling Suzanne! Who, in her position, at her age, could have withstood the dangers of the situation as she did? She loved me with all the depth and warmth of a profound and passionate nature; yet in the midst of her abandon, there was a puing of the flank of danger as it were, while

tion remained unaltered.

One day we were in the chataigneraic to-

He was a man still in the prime of life place you may plant them, but that can no But indifferent health, and a ceaseless acmore get common or worthless for all their tivity in the arduous duties of his calling, bounteous blooming, than if they required gave to his spare figure and fine face a worn to be watered champaign. Beyond the gar- and prematurely aged look. I shall never den is what is called a chataigneraic; a lit- forget him, as after a moment's pause he chance of obtaining steadiness of conduct, tle wood, carpeted with the close turf, moss, advanced and confronted us, the veins in that if I could provide him proofs of my his bare temples swollen and throbbing nificent chestnut trees, each of which might with the emotion he sought to control, his form a study for a landscape painter. Only face pressed and rigid, and his lips com-

There was a dead silence for some sec

"And thus, young man," he said, when she was out of hearing, "thus for the gratification of a passing fancy, to kill the time us break a father's heart; you turn from her God-you destroy body and soul-a mere now, and in me, good Heaven, how clearly not tell you what Suzanne has been to me; how I have reared her. All these things The broad, rugged trunks of the trees; the are doubtlesss, tame and commonplace, and fear of God or consideration for man before your eyes, could you not have had a little a father and daughter situated as you know of God to avenge the wrong and shame should come to give it a holier light. Some- done him, by the means other dishonored

Utterly abashed and conscience stricken, coming and going like alternate sun and I strove to explain; but my emotion, and shadow as the place seemed brightened and the sudden difficulty that came over me in darkened with her presence and departure. expressing myself adequately in a foreign language-fluently as, under ordinary cirhow I listened!-did she guess I was there? cumstances, I spoke it-were little calcula-

"No," he said, "I know all. Your daily meetings, your prolonged interviews, a cersome to-day; and cross and sick at heart, I tain embarrassment I have lately noticed in left the wood, and wandered homeward to my child, hitherto so frank and fearless; her nine inn-the bare, hot chambers of which, altered looks and manner-even note the with the old fumes of stale tobacco, were demeanor of both when I surprised youlittle calculated to soothe the nerves that what can I conclude from such indication?"

"I swear to vou." I at length found words to explain, "that your daughter is wholly and perfectly innocent. Think of me as Back once more to the sylvan temple, where you will, but at least believe in this, and assure yourself that your child is sinless."

"I believe you! There is but one thing

I promised, and we parted. yearned for her, that it seemed the influence next morning at dawn I rose from my sleenmust act to draw her towards me; and some- less bed, and wrote to the pastor, asking his times I almost thought it did so, as, opening daughter's hand; not concealing the diffirooms that grow in the chestnut woods of omission or commission on my part should ever cause him to regret his having ac-A few moments more, and we were together corded his sanction to our marriage, and the still pursuing her search, though many that I feared not but that with time, permushroom was passed, many another severence, and patience, I should be able

At nincteen it is so easy to dispose of those questions of ways and means; to ob-

The answer came quickly, brought by

"You are an honest lad," he said. I will not now enterinto the question of your youth and that of Suzanne:-my child's reputa-And now, shall I tell the truth?—a truth | tion it at stake, and she is deeply attached that many and many a time since has not to you. That of your prospects is one we only stung me with remorse, but with the have yet to discuss; but the first subject to thought, that perhaps-well, well, that may be entered upon and finally explained is the grace as you would see in any place I could or may not have been. But to my confes- one of your father's consent to the marriage. In the first place, by the law of France, which is, I believe, different to that of Enfirst woman I fancied I had loved; and gland, no man or woman, even if of age, into endless scrapes in every position in though the feeling I had for her was widely can marry without producing proof of their which my poor father had tried to establish different from that with which I had re- parents' acquiescence. In the second, even were the law otherwise, I should hold myself bound for conscience sake, not to take ad-At first much as I loved her, much as I de vantage of the most desirable proposal, if it were made against the wishes and without through the rest of it. indissolubly uniting my destiny to hers; I the sanction of yours. Are you likely to

> Here was difficulty I had neither anticinated nor provided for. I had thrown off my governance, and here, at the first important crisis of my life, I found its inelliciency to get me through my carliest diffitacitly to admit my mistake, and ask my father's consent to my marriage, was it in circumstances, accord it!

> Never mind, I must make the attempt, and so admitting to the paster that I had not as yet provided for such a contingency, he left me to write to my father.

A week of agonizing suspense passed,

wild with delight, and desperate with de- day's drew on to weeks, and still our posi- to meet her,—nay to avoid a shadow of should she owe it. A foolish tho't, perhaps narrative to muse over it, and digest fully to get a peep of her in the garden.

At last the letter came, and sick with agido their best to aid fate in her arrangements. rustling 'mid the last year's leaves, startled somewhat stern, but yet not different to what

My father said he had reflected much or my demand:-that he saw many reasons why he should refuse it, yet he was so anx ious to meet my wishes when they pointed glare of the day had passed by, and the and again it is not I whom I see sitting there to any course that was not likely to lead me into moral mischief, and that afforded me a not withhold his permission.

and within a month, we were married,

feeling, a little pity, an atom of respect for day to day, like the birds on the branch, as me with her sweet baby caress. if all the world were their storehouse, and us to be? Knowing, morever, that it is not no to-morrow were before them. Quarrell- that though gentle and tractable to all, she a horror I could not control of subjecting in the heart or in the hand of the minister ing and making sweet friends again; frettions involving the most important material

events, in the neighborhood of La Rochelle.

garden within five minutes walk of the presbytery, and there set up a household. served by a plump Rochellaise damsel, whose heart and cross, were on Sundays, the aded from sabots, to work in the garden, and help Nannie in the rougher occupations of the house. He fell in love with her, I remember, and he being some years her junior, and she being rather a belle and virtuous withal, she was moved, by all these united considerations, to box his cars on his attempting to demonstrate the state of his feelings by trying to kiss her, when attired as above recorded, her beauty shone forth too resplendent for him to succeed in con-

trolling his youthful passion. Before a year was out the two children had a doll to put in the baby house, and to pause; had she changed her mind? would brought worked in my heart and in my nursed it alternately; and worshipped it, and had moments of jealousy about it, and genius and intellect, when to stranger eves it was capable of nothing but sleeping and

> name! When it did, the child mother lay in her grave in the Protestant cemetery at La Rochelle, and the boy father took it there to strew flowers on the turf.

When I first awoke from the stunning effect of the blow, I was like a ship that, struck full by a tremendous breaker, stand my books, putting my watch to her ear, and for a moment paralyzed, grieving, then looking solemnly curious at the sound; turn- they proceeded half way, when the knight The knight cast a triumphant glange a pass, both swept away in the general ruin. on my raper with pen and pencil; and,

peaceful and innocent happiness of the last forth again, and my first impulse was to so hungry for his breakfast. rush from the scene of my lost felicity, and in a life of reckless adventure seek to lose he occupied, she was never away from me gallop back, and desire your lady, in my sort, and first perceived that she were myself and the recollection of all I had won, for an hour. Light and restless, like some name, not to admit the priest." all I had been bereft of in that short space. winged thing, she was to and fro, up and

And now at twenty-one, when most men was about to gather up the shattered frag- chirped in the caves above me. ments of my youth's hopes and prospects, and try to patch them together to carry me

and pitied and scorned you, and laughed appearing unconscious of its vicinity—that during which I, in accordance with a prom- would be all and everything to her; and if teeth, putting in now and then some earnest ride Sultan."

with you, and cried with you, and made you at once caftivated and repelled me. And ise made to Suzanne's father, never sought she never missed her mother, to me alone question, pausing long at the close of the suspicion, never went to our chesnut wood a selfish one-yet who shall say, seeing from certain points that had made a deeper imwhat it doubtless saved me?

tation, I tore it open. It was brief, grave, tempered, and really, all paternal illusions deepened into night; the head drooped on apart, singularly beautiful and intelligent. my breast, and, like a folded flower, the My baby, my little Queen Mab! I see her blossom that brightened and perfumed my now, as in her black frock and straw hat I lonely life slept quietly, while I, sad and used to carry her forth at first in the still silent, wandered mournfully over the past. warm evenings, when the glow and the I look back now to that period of my life,

fully alone: her signs, her attempts at speech, to me; but whose thoughts, opinions and her little wilfulnesses, her cease- aspirations were quite other than those I strange that I am almost tempted to believe intended bride's character and position be- less claims on my aid and attention with- now had, and on which I now act. The ing such as I represented them, he could drew me as nothing else could from constant child seems hardly real, distinctly as I rebrooding over my loss. Later, when I member every—the slightest —detail con-This was easily done; proud and clate, I could bear it-I could not, for a long time cerning her; she comes before me in my boldly presented myself at the presbytery, -I used to take her to the chataigneraic, lonely hours like the remembrance of some where I was wont to watch Suzanne, and vivid dream dreamed long ago; some vision daughter, and pointing to the house he said despite all the delays and difficulties that sitting there as of old leave her to play on sent to cheer and brighten my pathway the French laws, which seems especially the grass beside me, while with half-shut through some long past stage of existence framed to throw every possible obstacle, eyes, I gazed on the glowing spot at the end that then seemed drawing on to its close: hindrance, and petty vexation in the way of of the green walk, dreaming, dreaming with We know solittle what we can live through the impatient lover, could find to circumvent a gnawing at my heart, of the shadow that and over, till the present is emerged in the used to cross it, of the footstep that used to things that have been; till the pages on I look back now to the time, and see come along that shaded alley, of the pause which are inscribed in black letters the through my spectacles—though a little dim- with the hand on the wicket. Then I re- great griefs of our lives are turned, and med, now and then—not myself, and my membered that now not all the yearning those that contain pleasanter passages are Suzanne, the wife of my youth, as I saw her and craving of my soul could, as I fancied laid over them. child, motherless and unprotected. I will in those days; but a boy and girl as I remem- it did of old, bring her one step nearer to ber to have known them. A hopeful, hap- me: and then my grief and desolation would I had reached my thirtieth birth-day, and py, foolish pair; brimful of youth and life find vent in passionate tears, and the child, all that time we had never been separated: and love; seeing all things, each other in- who was too well used to see me weep to be had never lived any other life than the life The broad, rugged trunks of the trees; the are doublesses, tame and commonplace, and cluded, quite other than they were; yet so alarmed, as children mostly are, would I have been describing. confident in themselves, in their experience, climb up on my breast, and draw my hands their ideas, their impressions:-living from from before my face, and kiss and soothe nie had taught her to sew; but other ac-

roaches over a flower presented and lost; his claims to her affection, he ever avoided think that I did as I have done. not a thought or a care for gold squandered. to put them conspicuously forward, or to at- My child had been lent me, not given.-The place was so endeared to me, and tempt, in any way, to interfere with her For ten years her blessed and soothing. purnot objecting-to settle, for a time, at all | child to be familiar with him. But though | the first stages to Heaven! she showed deference and duty, and even So we took a little house in the midst of a returned his caresses, I could see with call the loan. secret triumph thather heart was not in her acts, and that as soon as she thought she ought, without offence, return to me, she mine, nestle on my breast, content to rest remain to me. miration of the place; and a lad emancipat- there till we were alone again. Then the repressed spirits would break forth, and she better, and handsome boys and girls, too .-

was once more gleeful and joyous. behind the half drawn curtain, watch her it is as well as it is. playing, silently, lest she would be disturbed by me in the dewy garden. Wandering to and fro, with her hands crossed behind her, now pausing before this or that flower, smellthen racing away suddenly, wild with strong original:young life, prancing and plunging in imitation of a high mettled steed, or chasing the molested by passion, save an ardent one for a growl escaped from his immense and feat kitten that was not more graceful or litheof a flowing gobiet. Instead of love passages, inspiring jaws. Out of all patience, sh limbs than she.

announced that I was astir. O, the sunwondered over it, and found it a miracle of shine of the radiant face! She had her mother's wondrous eyes, but with a fine gelica—the fairest maiden of the land—for- she repeated her blow. This was too much fair English complexion, and warm light got his gray hairs, and, unmindfulof the insucking and stretching its toes before the brown English hair. Then pit a pat up the parrow staircase came the quick sten, the When it should walk! O when it should door was flung open, and in two bounds she walk, and when it should speak its mother's was on my bed, bugging and kissing me, laughing, patting my cheeks, laying her sweet cool face against mine, chattering the strange mingled dialect between French and English, that was sweeter to my ears than the purest Tuscan.

Then off again, like a butterfly, opening staggers blindly on, without rudder or coming overmy clothes, scribbling wild flourishes suddenly stopped, and cried: The wild spirit within me, which the quick as flight of bird away again to announce to Nannie that "le grand chere" two years had soothed and stilled, broke the great darling, was awake and so hungry, the castle to say mass for my dear wife and the substance of his embassy, shrugged his

And so through the day, however I might Thank God! I had the child that saved down in the house and garden, all the liveself when I was too occupied to attend to have hardly made their first start in life, I her; no more disturbing me in the busiest a father and a widower, had passed the hours than the sunshine that streamed in at first stages of my manhood's career, and my window, or the swallows that built and order."

Long walks we used to take together, she bounding by my side, now clinging to my hand, now springing off after a wild-flower or At first my father, now all affection and berry, till lap and arms werefull; all beamsympathy, since the change my marriage ing and joyous until a beggar came in sight: had brought, urged my returning with the then the bright face would lengthen, the child to England. But this a strange feel- step slacken, and the small money I always life that would not let me rest. Of adven- no thought, and making no engagement for all authority, deeming my own sufficient for ing, partaking perhaps more of jealousy carried in my pocketto provide against such into your head to-day! Do you think an than anything else, made me decling doing. emergencies was brought into requisition, On Mabel-"Ma belle," as Suzanne used and given with willing hand and gentle to call her, half-believing that was really words of pity and condolence, and for some the translation of the name-had now con- paces further the little heart and brain were centrated all the love, the time or the at- yet oppressed with the impression of the tention of either, so as to distract it from sight of suffering. In the evenings, by the the least likely that he would, under all the the other. No one could exert influence or dying sunlight or the winter fire, she would authority over either, to the exclusion or climb to my knee, claiming a story; and brought you back in such haste? Has any daughter of Eve, who meant to have be prejudice, in however slight a degree, of the while I related some remembered history, accident happened to my lord?" or improvised some original one, she sat, My child had no mother; no one else, with raptured face, gazing in mine, those therefore, however near or dear, should, in eyes so full of wondering interest, those prehensive that some accident might happen | gelica's pleasant ride upon Sultan, to be any degree, supply her place but myself. I ruby lips apart, showing the glistening you if, by any chance, you took a fancy to convinced that it has lost none of its vigor

pression than the rest of the tale. Then, as Happily the child was healthy, sweet- the light fell and the stillness of the evening

sea-breeze stirred the roses in the garden. | before me. It is one I knew, whose affec-With her I did not feel quite so fright- tions, cares and troubles were as my own

Mabel had achieved her tenth year before

I had taught her to read and write; Nancomplishment she had none. Partly that to herself, "he shall not spoil my pleasar It was a great, though secret joy to me strange jealousy of other interference, partly could be said to love no one but me. I my fairy to the drudgery of learning, made ting about a look or a word, jesting at questhink the excellent pastor guessed the existing about a look or a word, jesting at questhink the excellent pastor guessed the existing about a look or a word, jesting at questhink the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions and the excellent pastor guessed the existing at questions at questions and the existing at questions at tence of this feeling; for fond as he was of vance her education. It was better that it interests; averted looks and murmured re- the child, and strong and natural as were should be so. I am always glad now to

Sauzanne and her father felt so reluctant to management. For this, even more than his lifying and holy influence was granted to part, that I resolved-my father, who made many other proofs of regard and kindness, tame and save me. For ten years God us a small, through respectable allowance, I was deeply grateful. I encouraged the spared one of his angels to lead me thro' The task eccomplished, He saw fit to re-

It is thirty years, and upwards now, since Mabel died.

I have buried another wife since ther clear starched capot and gold earrings, would glide from his knee, and stealing to and two fair children; and four more yet

> They are good, dear children to me, none But they are none of them like my Mab, Early in the morning I would awake, and | my little fairy queen-and I am not sorry;

From Blackwood's Magazine. A Woman's Perversity.

The following story has been published ing it, sucking the pearled drops in its cup; in different forms, but in none so good as the gently goaded him with her leg, but no tre

Sir Hugo had reached his fiftieth year unhis delight was in tournament, whence he now exclaimed: And so on, till the opening of my lattice was flung from the saddle of his indifference brute," and drove her heel into his side. H by the beardless tilter, level He saw An- now growle laudibly, but stirred not an ine congruity of a union between May and De- as she fell full length upon the floor, he turn comber, led her to the nuptial altar. For- ed and bit her hand. The dismounted ride tunately, Angelica was as modest as she was bedewed the floor with a few tears, and the fair, and her firm virtue repulsed the numer- sprang up to turn out of the room the un ous butterflies that swarmed round the open- courte ous brute who had thus rudely shows ing flowers of her beauty. Sir Hugo knew how little he understood play. the tried virtue of his consort, and therefore | Towards evening sir Hugo returned an she was to him dear and precious as the ap- inquired with suspicious haste whether I'atl ple of his eye.

One morning he rode to pay a visit to a neighboring baron in arms, his honest squire ca, " but I ventured to refuse his admi Conrade trotting after him. Scarcely had tance."

the very day that Father Nicholas comes to said nothing of the alteration he made i myself, and I am not at all inclined to have shoulders with a smile, unperceived by hi him in my abode during my absence, so master, who had turned again to his com

Conrade paused and shook his head as if ately inquired the cause. in doubt, and replied, "Excuse me, noble long day; dancing, singing, talking to her- sir; but perhaps the lady Angelica, if left, all your fault, sir Hugo," adde I she, subdisto herown discretion, will do what you wish." "My fault," cried the knight. "A curse on your perhaps!" exclaimed; the knight; "I make all sure by giving the retorted his spouse. "If you had not sen

> "now I, in my simplicity, believe exactly the never have entered my heal." contrary. Take the advice of your faithful In mute astonishment the knight harried servant for once in your life; let things take to seek an explanation from his squire, who their course, and give no order upon so deli- had slipped away when Angelica bogan has

"A fig for your delicacy?" cried Sir Hugo, your lady ?" demanded he. angrily; "what absurd fancies you have got hour's ride a task so very tedious?" "Oh! if it comes to that, sir," rejoined

Conrade, "I have no more to say." He put spurs to his horse, and rode back to the castle.

in terror, from the window, "What has sex, and almost an angel, but still she is

"None whatever, gracious lady," answer ed Conrade, " but the noble knight was ap-

"I ride-ride the large grayhound !" c claimed Augelica, in utter astonishment. believe you are drank or mad. It is imme ssible that your master can have sent us ridiculous a messago."

"Aye, but he did though," pursued th squire; "and my noble master said at t' same time, that he knew Sultan would bi terribly, not being accustomed to be made pony of; and he therefore bega that you wi not attempt to divert yourself in that way. Having said this, he again mounted h horse, and galloped off to rejoin his maste

"Am I awake, or do I dream?" ejaon'a ed Angeliea. "The felly of Sir Hugo is it all a wild dream. What does he mean? It is not enough that I have hitherto tric to read his every will and wish, and, whe known, obeyed them implicity: and do deserve that he should stretch his power's far, and play the capricious, haughty tyran Now, I see that to be too submissive, to softly compliant, is not the way to treat him the worm that crawls in the dust is trample ipon. But no, sir Knight, it is not gan juite so far with us yet; in spice of you, will ride Sultan; and you may thank we: self, as but for your message such a tich would never have entered my head."

Her solilogny was here intercapted by a entrance of a servant, who internal live it Father Nicholas had arrive I, and was in the antechamber. "I cannot receive his visit t day," said the consort of Sir Hugo, "for m lord is absent. Give this as my excuse t the reverend father, and beg of Lim to re turn to-morrow. With all due respect t Father Nicholas," continued she, when le ride. Now, if my pony were but here. H must have an easy gait, and his teeth I d not fear; he is as quite as a lamb,-th how I shall delight in this two-fold pleasur of showing the surly old fellow that I car neither for him nor his orders, and of tryin a pastime that is at least a novel one! Through every corner of the house resource ed now her cry of "Sultan." "Here, Loy Sultan! Sultan."

The immense but docile animal sprun from a bone upon which he was feasting, an was at her side in an instant. Caressin him till she got him into a room, the door of which she shut.

" Now, friend Sultan," aried his fair mi tress, "no growl, no bite, and all is safe. With her snow white hand she continue stroking and patting his hugh back for som minutes, and then, in the hope that, if onl through gratitude, he would comply with he fancy, she mounted her new steed. He show ed his teeth a little, in some doubt what the meant, but she soothed him again into good humor and patient endurance of the novel burthen; but he thought this quit enough, and did not stir from the one spo Angelica was naturally not much please with being thus stationary; she therefor would Sultan condescend—he remained me tionless as before, while something very lik

er Nicholas had been there.

"Oh, yes he was here." answered Angel

his squire, and whispered to him, "Now, ol-"Come here, Conrade; a most tormenting Wisdom, do you see the use of my orders?" thought has just occurred to me. This is Conrade, who, as may be supposed, ha bandage upon her soft hand! He immed "Saltan bit me." said Angelies "and it

"Yes, your fault, and nobody's bet yours," me word by Conrade not to ride the nasty Do you think so?" replied the squire; mischievous brute, such a mad trick would

complaint. "What message did you bring

Conrade now confessed the truth. "Were these the orders I gave you, yo scoundrel?" said the enraged sir Hugo.

"Certainly not," replied the squire ; "Le you will own that I have made my pein good. You may now see how it would have been had I given your order about the young Angelica saw him galloping up, and cried priest. My noble lady is a model for he queathed to all her lineal female descend ants her own spirit of perverseness. And we have only to remember the Lady Au in the descent.