"NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

\$1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXIX, NUMBER 10.1

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1858.

TWHOLE NUMBER, 1,467.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

Office in Northern Central Railroad Company's Building, north-west corner Front and Terms of Subscription.

tone Copy per annum. if paid in advance. \$1.50.

if not paid within three months from commencement of the year, 2.00. the from commence actions of the control of the con

No subscription received for a testume than sig-months; and no paper will be discontinued until al acrearages are paid, unless at the option of the pub-Money may be remitted by mail atthepublisher's risk.

Rates of Advertising.

Paetry.

The House that was just like its Neighbors

Oh the houses are all alike, you know,-All the houses alike in a row! You'll see a hat-stand in the hall, Against the painted and polished wall; And the threaded sunbeams softly fall On the long stairs winding up, away Up to the garret, lone and gray: And you can hear, if you wait awhile, Odd little noises to make you smile;
And minutes will be as long as a mile;
Just as they would in the house below, Were you in the entry waiting to go.

Oh the houses are all alike, you know,-All the houses alike, in a row! And the houses time, in a row: And the world swings sadly to and fro.— Mayhap the shining, but sure the woe! For in the sunlight the shadows grow Over the new name on the door, Over the face unseen before.

Yet who shall number by any art, The chasms that keep so wide apart The dancing step and the weary heart! Oh, who shall guess that the polished wall Is a headstone over his neighbor's hall? Yet the houses are all alike, you know,-

And solemn sounds are heard at night, And solemn forms shut out the light, And hideous thoughts the soul affright: Death and despair, in solemn state, In the silent, vaulted chambers wait; And up the stairs as your children go, Spectres follow them, to and fro;-

Only a wall between them. oh!

And the darkest demons, grinning, see
The fairest angels that dwell with thee! For the houses are all alike, you know .--All the houses alike, in a row! My chariot waited, gold and gay; "I'll ride," I said, "to the woods to

Out to the blitle some woods away .-Where the old trees swaying thoughtfully Watch the breeze and the shadow's glee." I smiled but once with my joy clate. For a chariot stood at my neighbor's gate.-A grim old chariot, dark as fate, Oh where are you taking my neighbor?" I cried.

And the gray old driver thus replied:-"Where the houses are all alike, you know,-Narrow houses, all in a row! Unto a populous enty." he saith,

"The road hes steep through the Vale of Death Oh, it makes the old steeds gasp for breath!

Tere'll be a new name over the door, In a place where he's never been before. Where the neighbors never visit, they say.—
Where the streets are echoless night and day, And the children forcet their children play. And if you should live next door, I doubt If you'd ever hear what they were about lived in the next bouse of the row.--

Though the houses are all able, you know!" [Atlantic Monthly

Selections.

From Blackwood's Magazine. The Jew.

A TALE FROM THE RUSSIAN. I was at Vienna a few years ago. After trying several tables d'hote I established myself at a hotel in the Judenstrasse. fre-

with thorough German gravity. Perfect man to win her heart; they were neither of order, extreme and conscientious cleanliness, reigned through the house. One might pass through the servant's room, and even through the kitchen, without meeting with anything by which the sight was in the least offended. The cellar was as well arranged as a book case, and the regulations of the house, as regarded both the service and the hours of meals, were as punctually observed as they could have been in a seminary. If a guest to the house presented to us a Jew, who came in late, though it were but ten minutes, had just arrived from Lemberg, and whom he was served apart, in an adjoining room, business was to detain for some months at that the comfort of all might not be sacri- Vienna. In a few words. Mr. Muller made

ficed to the convenience of one. In the conversation at this table d'hote customs of the house. The Jew replied by there prevailed a tone of good society which monosyllables, as if he had disdained to excluded neither case nor pleasantry; but a expend more words and intelligence upon caustic or indelicate expression would have details so entirely immaterial. He bowed jarred on the ear like a false note in a well politely to the ladies, glanced smilingly at executed concert. The countenance of Mrs. the furniture of the room, round which he Muller, in which dignity was blended with walked, as in token of taking possession, benevolence, was the barometer by which and then installed himself in an arm-chair .the young men regulated themselves when This pantomine might have been translated the influence of Rhine wine or Stettin heer might lead them a little too far. Then Mrs. Muller, assumed an air of reserve; by a few words she adroitly broke off the conversation, and turned it into another channel; and she glanced gravely at her daughter, who, without affectation or pouting, kept hereyes fixed on her plate until the end of the meal.

Ellen Muller was the type of these beautiful German faces which the French call cold, because they know not how to read them; she was a happy mixture of the Saxon This apparent descreece proceeded perhaps in his harmony to have been the result of an air of astonishment, and I doubt not that had suffered tortures at the first, and ex- presence and his love, but with it—ah, even I am sure she did not learn whether I took open brow, eyes of inexpressible softness, lips habitually closed with maidenly reserve. a transparent complexion, whose charming immobility of her bearing, auburn bair, whose rich and silken carls admirable harmonized with the screnity of her features, into womanhood-such was Elien Muller.

yon Noth, who had resigned his functions in consequence of an injustice that had been done him; several students, whose parents Mr. Muller, and a few merchants, composed assumed a sublime expression. He rose at would have astonished me in a man of his ness to each other. station in any country but Germany.

Sometimes Ellen would sit down to the piano, and sing some of those simple and beautiful melodies in which the tenderness, the gravity, and the piety of the German not strongly moved and animated, he was attention and handed it to his wife, who national character seem to mingle. Then but an ordinary man, nevertheless, by the glanced over it and cast a scrutinizing conversation ceased; every countenance ex- expression of his eyes, which seemed to glance at her daughter, to make sure as if he were assisting at areligious service, he was internally pre-occupied with superior step. A mother's pride is always flattered translated the accents of that universal minds. Some celebrated authors were spo- under such circumstances and the first imlanguage according to his sympathies, his ken of; he remained silent. Baron von pulse is generally favorable to the man who associations and the habitual direction of Noth leant over toward me and said in a has singled out the object of her dearest

I was not long in perceiving that Baron is not literary." Von Noth and a young student named Werter were particularly sensible to Ellen's and what is more, I would lay a wager faction of the maternal heart and a thous charms and merit. In the Baron, a middle- that he is musical." The Baron drew back and motives concur to arrest the dreaded aged man, there was a mixture of dignity with a movement of vexation, and, as if to consent. and eagerness which betrayed an almost testmy sagnetity, heasked Ellen to sing someconstant struggle between pride and energy thing. The amiable girl begged him to exof a strong passion. It is between the ages cuse her, but without putting forward any of thirty and forty that the passions have of those small prefexts which most young the poor girl, whose countenance exmost empire over us. At that period of life ladies would have invented on the instant. pressed the utmost surprise. the character is completely formed; and as Her mother's authority was needed to vanwe well know what we desire so dowe strive quish her instinctive resistance. Her pre- Muller, loud chough for the Baron to hear. to attain our end with all the energy of a lude testified to some unwonted agitation; perfect organization.

Werter was little more than nineteen years old. He was tall, fair and melancholy. I am persuaded that love had revealed itself to the habitual expression of her singing. to the young student by the intermediation of the musical sense. I had more than once watched him when Ellen sang. . A sort of fever agitated him; he isolated himself in a corner of the room, and there, in a mute egstacy, the poor boy inhaled the poison of tenors I ever listened to in my life.

The pretensions of Ellen's two admirers manifested themselves in attentions of very different kinds, and in which were displayed their different natures. The Baron brought Mrs. Muller, tickets for concerts and theaters. Often at the dessert, he would send for delicious hungarian wine, in which he drank the health of the ladies, slightly inclining his head to Ellen, as if he would have said-I bow to you alone. Wester would stealthily place upon the piano a new ballad, or a volume of poetry; and when the young girl took it up, his face flushed and brightened as if the blood were about to burst from it. Ellen smiled modestly at the Baron, or gracefully thanked the student; but she seemed, not to suspect that which neither of them dared to tell her.

An attentive observer of all that passed. decide as to the future chance of the Raron' or the student's loves. She was passionatetly fond of narratives and adventure, and thanks to the wandering life I had led. I was able to gratify this taste. I noticed that traits of generosity and noble devotion produced an extraordinary effect upon her. Her eyes sparkled as though she would fain have distingiushed, through time and space, the here of a noble action; then tears moistened her beautiful lashes, as reflection recalled quented by a select society. Mr. Muller, her to the realities of life. I understood that neither the Baron nor Werter was the them equal to her. Had I been ten years younger, I think I should have been vain enough to enter the lists. But another person whom none would at first have taken for a man capable of feeling and inspiring a strong passion, was destined to carry off

the prize. One night, that we were assembled in the drawing room, one of the habitual visitors the stranger acquainted with the rules and thus: "Here I am; look at me once for all, and then heed me no more." Malthusthat was the Jew's name-had a decided limp in his gait; he was a man of the middle height and of a decent bearing; his hair was being whose influence governed her .development of his forehead.

The conversation became general. Mr. Malthus thus spoke little, but as soon as he opened his mouth everybody was silent .and Hanoverian characters. A pure and as much from a desire to discover his weak accident. He had the appearance of having he included me in the number of his rivals. pected to suffer tortures at this. I felt that now that long years have passed, I think any interest in the dwellers at Holme Place. points as from politeness toward the new long become reconciled to his infirmity, like

The Jew had one of those penetrating rious evidence of his devotion to his coun- your present intentions. About ten years Even the very silent person at my side did fullness of my happiness, ceased to make ed to accept one. Arthur Merlden was a blushes each moment protested against the and sonorous voices whose tones seems to try. reach the very soul, and which impart to words inflexions not less varied than the Malthus the history of his lameness, but he fairs proved complicated and troublesome, allow me to be quiet. forms of thought. He summed up the discluded with so much care every approach to and I was obliged to place my interests in I had been reared from early childhood our engagement came to the knowledge of promised to become his wife. a graceful and flexible form just expanding cussion logically and lucidly; but it was the subject, that I deemed myself obliged the hands of a lawyer, who had been recom- in the house of a wealthy, childless uncle in Leander's father he at once announced his easy to see that, out of consideration for in- to respect his secret.

A counselor of the Court, Hofrath Baron | terlocutors, he abstained from putting forth | his whole strength.

The conversation was intentionally led to religious prejudices; at the first words spohad recommended them to the vigilance of ken on this subject, the Jew's countenance the majority of the habitual guests. The once to the most elevated considerations; it party was frequently increased by travelers, was easy to see that his imagination found literary men and artists. After dinner, itself in a familiar sphere. He wound up philosophy, politics, or literature, were the with so pathetic and powerful a peroration, usual topics of conversation, in which Mr. that Ellen, yielding to a sympathetic im-Muller, a man of extensive acquirements pulse, made an abrupt movement toward and good sense, took part, with a choice of him. Their two souls had met, and were on the side of the Baron. expression and an elevation of views that destined mutually to complete the happi-

I said to myself the Jew will be Ellen's husband.

Then I applied myself to observe him

its first notes roused the Jew from his reverie; soon she recovered herself and her visible emotion did but add a fresh charm Suddenly she stopped short, declaring

that her memory failed her. Then to our great astonishment, a rich and harmonius voice was heard, and Ellen defended the student. continued accompanied by one of the finest

The Baron bit his lips; Werter was pale with surprise. The warmest applause followed the conclusion of the beautiful duett. Malthus had arisen from his chair, and seemed under the spell of harmony. He gave some advice to Eilen, who listened to to it with avidity; he even made her repeat a passage, which she afterwards sang with know one man who would not he itateadmirable expression. He took her hand almost with enthusiasm, and exclaimed .-"I thank you,"

"Very odd, indeed," said the Baron .-Poor Werter said nothing, but went and sat himself down very pensive, at the further end of the drawing-room.

Mrs. Muiler was radiant at her daughter's success. As to Ellen, she merely said, ued the Baron; "and the present is a guaranin a low voice.

"If I had instruction, I should perhaps be able to make something of music."

struck a few notes, to divert attention from her on a sota, and knelt down beside her.

her embarrassment. The Baron who sought a vent for his ill- exclaimed. the Jew's stick:

measure."

Ellen rose, cast a look at the Buron. which meant. "One meets people like you separated for the night.

The Jew lead the regular life of a man Ellen awaited him at the piano. It was remained in suspense. easy to see that he daily assumed a greater ascendancy over the mind of the pupil, maliciously, "do you not feel the effect of ridiculous forfeits of the game. How I tremwhose progress was rapid.

When Malthus smiled, Ellen's charming onntenance assumed an indescribable expression of satisfaction: but as soon as he elapsed into his habitual thoughtful mood, the poor girl's soul appeared suspended in answered nobody-in a word, she instinc tively assimilated herself to the mysterious neglected; but a phrenologist would have When Malthus leaned on his cane in walkread a world of things in the magnificent ing Ellen seemed to say. "My arm would

support him so well!" The Jew, however, did not limp so disahis symetrical figure showed the disturbance

ardinary soul. In presence of this danger ous rival, who triumphed without a struggle. the Baron became almost tender. His selflove cruelly suffered to see preferred to him a lame merchant, with a fine voice. He founded him so completely by the aptness of his retorts, that the laughers were never

One night the family party was assembled Werter approached Mr. Muller with a suppliant air, and delivered to him a letter from his father. The poor young man's agitation made me suspect that the letter con more attentively. When Mr. Malthus was tained a proposal. Mr. Muller read it with pressed profound attention; and each listener, look within himself, one could discern that whether or no she was forewarned of this voice, "it seems that our new acquaintance affections; but the second thought is one of prudence; a separation, the many risks of "I should be surprised at that, I replied; the future, soon check the instinctive satis

> "It were well," she said, "first to know what Ellen thinks." The words were like a ray of light to

"Besides, he is very young," said Mrs. Werter's position was painful; he stammered a few words, became embarrassed and abruptly left the room.

"A mere child." quoth, the Baron, "who should be sent back to his books."

Malthus, who had observed all that had passed, rested his two hands on his stick like a man disposed to argue a point, and warmly

"It cannot be denied," he said, in con clusion, "that the young man's choice pleads in his favor; and his embarrassment, which at that age is not unbecoming proves in my opinion, that while aspiring to so great a happiness, he has sufficient modesty to admit himself unworthy of it."

"If a declaration were a sufficient proof of merit," interrupted the counsellor, "I

"And who is that?" imquired Mrs. Muller with ill-concealed curiosity.

"Myself, madam," replied the counsellor _"Baron von Noth." By the way in which this was spoken the dissyllable "myself" appeared lengthened by

all the importance of the personage. "At my age men do not change," contin

too for the future." Ellen was really to be pitied, When

Malthus took Werter's part, I saw that she "With your Mother's permission," re- was on the point of fainting. Her counten-I did my utmost to read Ellen's heart, and joined Malthus, "I shall have pleasure in ance, naturally so gentle, was overshadowed by an expression of vexation and displeas Mrs. Muller east a scrutinizing glance at ure. She had taken the Jew's benevolent the Jew, whose countenance had resumed defence of the student for a mark of indifits habitual calmness, showed nothing that, ference. While still under the influence of could excite her suspicions. She judged this painful impression, the Baron's declarathat such a man was not at all dangerous, tion came to add to her agitation; she cast and accepted his offer. Malthus bowed a reproachful glance at Malthus, sank back with cold dignity-doubtless appreciating in her chair and swooned away. The Jew the motive of this confidence-and Ellen sprang forward, took her in his arms, laid

"You have not under-tood me then!" he

humor, said to the young girl, pointing to | Ellen opened her eyes, and beheld at her feet the man whom her heart had selected "If anything should halt in the accom- and, absorbed in her passion, unconscious paniment, there is what will restore the of the presence of those who stoud around, she murmured in a feeble voice:

"Yours! Yours alone!-ever yours?" "Sir," said Malthus to Mr. Muller, "my everywhere," and left the room. Malthus proposal comes rather late: but I hope you floor, and shouts that it was an L, and took up a newspaper, and read until we will be so good as to take it into consideration."

In the Jew's manner there was the dignity who knows the value of time. He worked of a man in a position to dictate conditions. until noon, paid or received a few visits, Ellen had recovered herself. As to Mr. the point under discussion was decided in went upon Change about two o'clock, then Muller, there had not been time for his favor of the L. although I had chosen the shut himself up in his apartment and was habitual phlegm to become disturbed: but letter because, so far as I knew, it did not visible to nobody, and at precisely four his wife could not restrain a smile at this form the initial of any one of the young clock entered Mr. Muller's room, where dramatic complication, whose denouement

"Mr. Y.," said she to me, somewhat example?

"Perhaps I might have been unable to resist," said I, "had not Mr. Malthus declared himself before me," Ellen blushed, and the Jew pressed my

hand. Just then Werter re-entered the body said, "Miss Betty-Mr. Holme." Atall sympathetic medium; she saw nothing, room, pale and downcast, like a man who figure bent before me, and sat down silently comes to hear sentence passed upon him .- hy my side. All this I saw dimly under There was profound silence, which lasted eyelids that were cast down in real, not afseveral minutes, or a least seemed to me to feeted, shyness. How grateful I was not to do so. At last Mr. Muller broke it. "Gentlemen," he said; "I am much flat-

cred at the honor you have done me-" greeably; his left leg was well formed, and past events to his mind. During this short a little and tittered a good deal. silence, Werter gazed at us in truth with

edness, generosity and enlightenment that I proposed to embark in trade. I was hap- stiff and formal parties, where the company a lazy, dissipated man, and he said that my dwelt in the accessible part of that extra- pily married, and Ellen was seven years was very decorus and excessively stupid. | city rearing was scarcely a better preparaold. Our little fortune had been greatly impaired by a succession of losses, for which this inheritance would compensate.

"One day I went to my lawyer's to reattempted to quiz him; but Malthus con- ing it with him. Despair took possession of me: I dared not impart the fatal news to my wife, and, I confess it with shame, I determined on suicide. All that day I serambled against death, when I felt myself seized by disorderly, boisterous family. a vigorous arm. A man swam near me,

"It was so dark that I could not distin-He compelled me to go home with him, seemed completely under her influence. questioned me as to my motives for so desperate an act, and, to my extreme astonishthousand florins, on the express condition that I should take no steps to find him out. rayed against me and my wishes. I entreated him to accept my marriage the loan, as soon as it should be possible for him, my heart brimful of gratitude.

"I will not attempt to describe to you the of which I cannot consider myself more than their games. temporary possessor. You perceive, gentlea very precarious position."

Ellen's face was hidden with her hands When Mr. Muller ceased speaking, we still

"I have a little," he said, "to add to your o render you a service, remained a cripple whispered: for the rest of his days. When he plunged into the Spree, he struck against a stone. and since then he limps, as you perceive." do not much annoy you."

We were all motionless with surprise .-Then Malthus drew a ring from his finger and handed it to Mr. Muller. The counte- and met a pair of brilliant, dark eyes fixed hance of the latter, generally so cold in its full upon my face, very mirthful, yet a good expression, was suddenly extraordinarily deal compassionate in expression. Suddenly agitated, tears started to his eyes, and he he rose up, and drawing my arm within his, threw himself into his preserver's arms.

"All that I possess belongs to you," he on that cour capital has doubled."

"Of all that you possess," replied Mal- speak to her without my permission." thus, "I ask but one thing, to which I have no ri<u>c</u>ht,''

surprise, and, placing it in that of the Jow-"Sir." said he, addressing himself to me, "you who have seen the world, and who are disinterested in this question, do you think

that I could do better?'

First and Last Love. EY MISS MARY G. VAUGHAN.

"I love my love with an L," said I, and way went the long apple paring over my shoulder. There was a rush and a scramble to see if my letter had been formed upon the shouts that it was not, but instead, almos every other letter in the alphabet.

All the time I sat feeling extremely shy and awkward, and not at all relieved when men present. But I began to be afraid that I had not chosen wisely, after all, and that I might be called upon yet for some of the bled, then, when I heard the shouts.

"Here is the L. Leander Holme, Miss Kate has chosen you! Look! see the L. upon the floor."

Somebody was coming toward me. Somefind myself pulled into the centre of the to many of the girls present that evening.

This was my second country party. I ago I had to visit Berlin, where my father not particularly annoy me so long as the me miscrable.

mended to me as extremely skillful. The the city. I was very young, and had no decided disapprobation. I heard that he wretched, waiting feeling came back. It

session of his property, leaving my aunt brawling, slatternly father's wife, with a comparatively small income, while I, Leander was firm, and talked of the fuceive the money. He had disappeared, tak- after having been reared until the age of ture and patient waiting. But I felt that I sixteen in the midst of wealth and luxury, had been scorned and my indignation was left entirely unprovided for.

My aunt went to live in lodgings, and I ling her all in no measured phrase, and was sent back to my father, who was a poor begging her to send for me to live with her about the country, and at nightfall I ap- man, with many children, and a slatternly, once more, if possible. Her answer was to proached the banks of the Spree. Climbing scolding wife, who was not my mother .- | come at once, and I departed, much to the upon the parapet of a high bridge. I gazed My own mother had died in my infancy, consternation of my father and the ill-conwith gloomy delight into the dark waters and it was said my father had never been cealed delight of his wife, who hated me that rolled beneath. On my knees upon himself since. He had become dissipated, more than ever since she heard of Colonel the stone, I offered up a short but fervent lost his habits of business, which were fast Holmo's remark. prayer to Him who wounds and heals; I bringing him wealth, and at last, quitting ommended my wife and daughter to His business entirely, had gone to live on a litnercy, and precipitated myself from the the farm in the interior of the State, had ment had better end, and releasing him nidge. I was struggling instinctively married, and was now surrounded by a large fully and unconditionally. I wrote and

and drew me towards the shore, which we dealy thrust from the refinements of my life so. in the house of a wealthy citizen. I was shy and unhappy. I had never been accust in my aunt's home a week, and my letters. guish the features of my preserver; but the tomed to the companionship of children, but in a package directed in Leander's hand, tones of his voice made an impression upon I soon found that whenever I shrank invol. arrived without a line from him, how I had me which has not yet been effaced, and I untary from the dirty, noisy crew around hoped through all that he would not conhave met but one man whose voice has re- me I gave offense to the mother, and, through minded mo of that of the generous unknown. her representation, to my father, who

Every instinctive indulgence in the tastes and habits in which I had been reared was ment, handed me a portfolio containing forty looked upon as an evidence of pride, and I soon found all the influences of home ar-I had shrunk, through shyness, from at

ring, at sight of which I promised to repay tending the first party, but had gone because that the story had so many counterparts! I could not resist my mother's succes and me to do so. He took the ring, and I left my father's commands. And so much had I been terrified by the good-natured boisterousness of the young people assembled that had been accustomed. It had been more the joy with which I once more embraced I mentally resolved neverto go again. Notmy wife and daughter. God alone can re- withstanding, I found myself once more in pay my benefactor all the good he did us. the same circle, after a very trying scene at I arranged my affairs, and we set out for home, and in my dread of the thirty pairs Vienna, where I formed this establishment, of eyes fixed upon me, had been drawn into

I had not yet glanced at the face of the men, that Ellen has no dowry to expect, and young man at my side, nor had a word been that we may at any moment be reduced to interchanged, when the noisy group in the centre of the room broke up. They came crowding around me, uttering broad but good-humored jests that I felt sent the blood listened. Presently the Jew broke silence, flushing and burning into my face. My le impanion must have felt me trembling, narration; the man who was so fortunate as too, for he suddenly leaned forward and

"Do not be afraid, Miss Kate; they do not intend any harm, and I will see that they

I gave him one grateful glance, for I was too near crying to dare to trust my voice,

turned to the bantering group. "Miss Kate has chosen me this evening, eried, "and I have the happiness to inform and I take her under my protection. I shall be a very tyrant, and not one of you must

So saving, he led me away to an opposite corner of the room. There, seeing that be gotten my love for him. The worthy German took the hand of his tween shyness and the annovances just pasdaughter, who trembled with happiness and sed, I was still unable to control my voice or it was remarked that I was gayer than I features, he stood before me speaking calmly His pleasant voice and quiet manner soon helped me to control my agitation, and then ie sat down beside me. I was amazed at

> which had commenced so inauspiciously. uddy-looking girls to speak to me in the the life I led. course of the evening, I found what foolish not too proud to join in their sports, they comfort, I grew more patient and quiet. never attempted to drag me into any which

I did not like.

and pleasant manner. Leander Holme was the son of the only ich man in the neighborhood. He had been rendered him infinitely superior to those around him, even if his winning manner had courteous and manly.

Of course no one will wonder that I be-

Two months passed thus, and I had an | business at last settled, I found myself en- | idea of society, except what I gained from | asserted that he would never consent that opportunity of appreciating the right-mind- titled to about forty thousand florins, which being a looker-on at my aunt's semi-annual, his son should marry the daughter of My uncle had died very suddenly, with- tion for the duties of Holme Place than I out a will, and the heir-at-law had taken pos- should have received at the hands of that

was unbounded. I wrote to my aunt, tel-

I left a little note for Leander, who was absent at the time, saying that the engagesealed the note without hesitation or falter-Into this uncongenial home I was sud- ing, though it cost me a severe pang to do

I did not know until I had been settled ent to be released, but would still cling to

But he too, had his indignation-he was hurt that I should have arranged for my departure without consulting him, and he was pained at the coldness of my note. So, through the faults of others, and misunderstanding of their own, two hearts that really and truly loved were severed. Alast

My aunt's income, by considerable economy, supported us, and enabled us to retain our place in the society to which we than she anticipated when she sent me home to my father, or she never would have exposed me to the trials I had passed.

As time passed on I had lovers, as any pretty girl will-for, if I might believe my mirror and my friends, I was not without attractions-but none of them touched my

On looking back I can see that I was ilways waiting with an undefined expecit tation of something that never came. Was for Leander that I waited? If it was, I never acknowledged it to myself, but it was with a terrible pang, a dumb but very real serrow-that served as an expuse for illness, it was so like it-that I heard after two or three

years that he was married. My step-mother wrote it to me-this wedding news-dilating maliciously upon the wealth and beauty of the bride, who had come from a distant city to reside at Holme Place. Upon the planting and feneing, the painting and glazing, and beautifying of the old house, and upon the loads of beautiful furniture which the bride's father had sent to furnish the old rooms.

I answered that Leander Holme was worthy any lady in the land, and bade her congratulate him in my name, if she saw him; hoping thus, I believe, to disarm her suspicions and convince him that I had for-

I went more into society after this, and had formerly been. I was not aware of it, and quietly of some unimportant subject ... for I only knew what I was striving to forget. I had no other object in life now.

The years seemed very long and weary. Society did not satisfy me, and I came to be myself talking gayly with this stranger, and looked upon as a coquette when, one after still more amazed to find myself happy for another, I rejected the suitors whom my several hours of the evening to which I had gayiety and brilliancy of manner brought to looked forward with so much dread, and my feet. I became restlessly unhappy, with a craving for some object for thought And when he brought several of the bright, and duty that would not find satisfaction in

At that time my aunt had a severe ill--hyness had prevented me from learning be- ness, and the new cares which then devolved fore that they were amiable, warm-hearted upon me were very good for me. From this creatures, in spite of their lack of refine-lillness she never fully recovered, and for ment. So, on the whole, the evening passed two or three years before death came to repleasantly, and I was never afraid to go lieve her from her suffering, and while I was again, especially as, when they found I was busily occupied in administering to her

By and by I was alone, I laid her who had been all that a mother could have been But chief among the pleasant memories to me for many years, in the grave, and I f that evening was the kindness of Leander was left without care or duty. My means Holme. A pair of dark eyes haunted my were now ample, for my nant had bequeathed houghts for many a day, and I never forget ther property to me, and except a tender sorhe southing impression of his calm voice row for the dead, I should have been very happy. But I was not.

I brought one of my little sisters to live with me, very glad to receive her from such well educated, and that alone would have a home. I went for her, and while on my visit attended the village church, and from beneath my black veil saw Leander Holme not been that of a perfect gentleman refined, and the woman that occupied the place that should have been mine. She was looking pale and ill. It was said she was unhappy. came deeply in love with Leander Holme .- and that her husband treated her, though room and kissed boisterously, as happened His devotion had never wavered from the always courteously, with great coldness. I first, and long before the first winter in my felt a miserable, choking feeling-half de-He paused and seemed to be recalling and who under the infliction only blushed father's home was passed I promised to be light, half bitterness, at the thought that he his wife. It would have been a dreary did not love her, but I baffled even my stepand miserable winter indeed without his mother's curiosity by my impenetrability .-

"I have something totell you," continued I had escaped happily, if I might be allowed of that, only recurring to that time, and More years passed. I still had offere, a soldier who considers his wounds a glo- Mr. Muller, "which will perhaps modify to sit quietly in the corner I had chosen. never of the discomforts that had, in the though no longer young. At last I determinman worthy of my esteem-worthy of my I had more than once felt tempted to ask had just died. The winding up of his af- noisy group in the centre of the room would My father and his wife were all smiles love, only that I had no love to give. He and approval. But when, toward spring, was satisfied when I told him all, and I

But as soon as I had promised, the old,