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Suddenly Linda's vague uneasiness asif not paid within three
months from commencement of the year, 200 sumed a more definite form; she trotted 4 Conts a Copy.

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Noetry.

Enceladus.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW Under Mount Etna he lies; It is slumber, it is not death; For he struggles at times to arise And above him the lurid skies
Are hot with his fiery breath.

The crags are piled on his breast, The earth is heaped on his head; But the groung of his wild unrest. ough smothered and half suppressed, Are heard, and he is not dend.

And the nations far away Are watching with eager eyes; They talk together and say, "To-morrow, perhaps to-day, Enceladus will arise!"

And the old gods, the anstere Oppressors in their arrength, Stand aghast and white with fear, the omnous sounds they hear,

And tremble, and matter, "At length!"

Ah me! for the land that is sown With the harvest of despute! Where the burning emders, blown From the lips of the overthrown Enceladus, fill the air!

Where ashes are heaped in drifts Over vineyard and field and town, Whenever he starts and lifes His head through the blackened rifts Of the crags that keep him down

See, see! the red light shines! "I'is the glare of his awful eyes! And the storm-wind shouts through the pines, Of Alps and of Appenines,

Selections.

From the London Journal. By Midnight Train to Paris. "I hold it true, whate'er befall;
I feel it when I sorrow iso-t;
This better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all."—TENNYSON

It was Christmas eve-I remember it well us. Our part of the country is not a cheer- the cutting wintry wind as it swept across seemed a great while-and then woke up pressed, and then resigned it. ful one in winter; it is in the north, and the wold. high up, and not much sheltered; the snow falls early and lies late there, and the wind and the wintry rain sweep over the hills in foot foremost, what with the hills and the never arriving at my destination—all the a wild, hopeless, pitiless way, that those heaviness of the roads, it took us well on to circumstances of my mission and journey keep up their spirits against; and even I, time for the train, that was all I cared about, ble terrors. those days, and sit looking out of the win- away from the farthest bit of country that bing and gasping, and there, bending "Who am I to ask for?" he said, coming hills, and the splashy pools that are not quainted with. more muddy than the low dull sky. If ever to think it would be; of the future that fit of crying. looks, when I am in this mood, and think In due time we reached London. At the bing my eyes; "I'm afraid I have disturbed about it, very much like the prospect I see station I met old Mr. L-, Lord Somer- you." out of doors-as dull, and indistinct, as leigh's lawyer, and a sort of friend-one of

mas eve, and keep on straight to my story. at that period of the year. My brother, with whom I lived, had been obliged some weeks previously to go to Paris on business. was afraid so, because delirium had set in think we shall get there?" He was agent to Lord Somerleigh, on whose estate we lived, and who resided much who had written to him and sent me the abroad. It was a cruel disappointment to telegraphic message. both Frank and me that he could not be at home for Christmas, and I'm afraid I did procured for me, took me somewhere-I not bear it as patiently as I might have don't know where-to eat something-which the tremulous movement, the fatigue, and done: for I was then quite a girl, and Frank I couldn't eat; saw me back to the railway the anxiety, all made it a labor instead of he is not conscious—would not recognize to give my life the one object of rendering cured to themselves the blessings of liberty. Upon the summit were the Appendicured to give my life the one object of rendering cured to themselves the blessings of liberty. who was a good many years older, spoiled station, and again I was in the train on my a relief to me. My neighbor quietly, and you." me as a father is apt to spoil an only child, so that it was a rare thing to me to have my

wishes crossed. I had got through the morning pretty well, for there was always plenty to do in our lit- quarrel on the way to the station, and who tle household, and I had many resources in kept up small bickerings most of the jour- where that is?" the way of books, drawing, and music; but ney. The man I should say had begun the when the evening came on, there arrived, battle; he was fat, red and of a generally myself. But you must let me take you to under cover of the darkness, such a legion | cholcric and appoplectic aspect; but the wo- your brother's first. Have you ever had pointed out by Dr. R—; there were Frank's | was agreed that in a year—my darling of blue devils, that I could not stand up man must have been a rare one to perpetuagainst them. O the wind, shrieking, and ate such differences. She was lean and salthowling, and wailing! and the rattling of low, with a hard black eye, and slit of a doors and the huish of the sleet against the mouth that went down at the corners, and but have you been lately?—since your child- his own handkerchief—it was perfumed as my health should be entirely established. window! Then there would come in draughts a determined would-be victim look and manthat, despite the glowing fire, blew chilly ner, unspeakably hard to be borne with. between my shoulders and about my ankles, Opposite to me, in the corner, sat a young and caused the curtains to wave in a way that it made me very uncomfortable indeed | curly-haired, with a clear kindly blue eye, to look on; and worst of all, Linda, Frank's and a face as pleasant to look on as ever pet setter, whom I had got in to keep me you saw. company, became troubled in her mind, and I am free to confess that when I was able would sit for a few moments looking gloom- to collect my thoughts and take a little noily into the fire, with her damp nose twitch- tice of what was going on about me, I had not afraid either for your life or your pretty then Dr. R --- retired. ing till it gave out a low whine, and then a vague satisfaction in having him opposite face." she would walk to the door, and snuff under to me, instead of one of those others. it, and look back at me and lie down with a I suppose I looked very dreary and woe- that last word; it seemed-what shall I as he is able." flop, and get up again and walk to and fro begone, for occasionally I accidentally en- say?—out of place, not in keeping with the In about a quarter of an hour Dr. R. restlessly, and listen, and even come now countered my neighbor's eye glancing at me rest of his manner. He saw I was annoy- led me into Frank's room. and then to utter a low growl; all of which with a certain amount of pitying interest. ed, and within the next five minutes condemonstrations on her part, so added to my It was bitterly cold, and I was not as well trived by voice and look and manner to sion of the sight before me, and I pass it Lord Somerleigh allowed me to remain in, the purpose, seized savagely upon him.— Stross, and thanked God for their victory. nervous discomfort that I had a great mind provided as I might have been with wraps; apologise without a word of actual excuse. over in silence.

Suddenly Linda's vague uneasiness as- with as much skill as care. briskly to the window, listened, snuffed, and ning?" he asked. then burst forth into a violent fit of barking, which was echoed by Hero and Nep. outside.

for I must tell you it was a rare thing in- tails thereament. ters, while Bill Hawkins, followed by Jane, world's ways! went to the front door.

loudly, "until 'ee knows who it be."

he drew back the bolt and turned the key. smote me-it could only be from Frank- do for her." and I ran down and met Bill on the stairs, to the light to read it:-

"Your brother is very ill." it said: "we boats, etc."

Of course there was but the one thing to morning, and hardly stopping to undress, I train for Paris. threw myself into my bed, and after tossing about through some weary hours of un-

Jane came to call me.

At any other time, the thought of taking | go to sleep." such a journey alone, and a great part of it things. I might have taken Bessy, but I waking. knew that once away from home, she was of my traveling expenses, that I was afraid, were asleep, and I pretended to be, as a

run short, and then what should I do! Before the clock struck five we were off, -a dreary day as ever December brought Bill Hawkins and I, in the dog-cart, meeting in cornest, I don't know for how long-it

station, and though old Jack put his best weary waves, torn by mad rushing trains, who are not used to it find it very hard to two hours to get there. However, I was in jumbled up into a tangled maze of impossi- up to the number indicated in the Rue de who am used to it, can't afford to be idle and soon was whirled off miles and miles I caught myself, when I woke, still sob-rang the bell. dow on the driving rain, and the cloudy my longest rides or drives had made me ac- towards me, full of pity and anxiety, was back to the coach-door.

Then, indeed, I began to feel "a lone lorn in the first hours of the morning, and the I do. I get thinking over days gone by, and creature," and as I had the carriage all to kindly voice came soothingly on my ear. the hones they carried with them; and the myself, I indulged—truly indulged is the I started up, considerably ashamed of present, so drearily different to that I used word under some circumstances-in a hearty myself.

them all our lives of Frank's. He told me yourself again." I was alone, for the first time in my life, it was feared Frank's illness was small-pox. "A bad case?" I asked.

He shook his head-he could not say; he dreams again. Dear, dear! when do you almost immediately. It was the physician

Mr. L- gave me the passport he had way to Dover.

This time I was not alone in the carriage, hand. There were three persons beside myself; a husband and wife, who had evidently had a your brother staying in Paris?" man of about five-and-twenty, fair, and

by going up to bed before her usual time. it to me, but helped to envelope me in it, shoud to his companions:

"Are you going to cross over this eve- glish girl is pretty.")

"Yes."

"And on to Paris?"

A good deal startled, I opened the door, the time we got to Dover, I had told him stands French.") and stood by it, ready for all emergencies, the object of my journey, and various de-

deed for any stranger to be about there at I suppose it was very foolish, and that that time in the evening, and the dogs never some people would have been much scan- of offending the young lady."' barked at any one but strangers; then there dalized: but I felt it a comfort to speak to on the landing and listened over the banis- I was barely nineteen, and unused to the his traveling cap over his eyes and feigning

"Doant 'ee open it Bill," she whispered me, as if it were a favor, to look after me, parently much amused at his discomfiture. tion. and see to my luggage, and get me through "Bother, lass!" was all Bill's rejoinder, as the Custom House, and all the rest of it.

"I have sisters of my own," he said "A telegraphic messge for Miss Grey," I one, I should think, about your age, and Frank, to know to what end my voyage had of infection." heard a strange voice uttered. My heart you must let me do for you what I would

We had a rapid passage, and happily I took the paper from him, and rushed back was not a bit sick; and was able to stay on and could hardly answer the brief quesdeck all the time.

My new friend would not hear of taking hope not in danger, but would advise you, if back his wrapper; but finding me a shelter- yourself; I'll put you into a flacre, and you possible, to lose no time in coming to him. ed corner to sit in, he rolled me up in it keep there quite quiet till I come to you. The followed directions about trains, steam- from head to foot, and came every few min- Give me your keys; I'll go and see to your utes to see how I was getting on.

It was quite dark by the time we landed. into a trunk, Bill engaged to have the dog- sisted on getting me some dinner at Calais, cart at the door before five o'clock in the and in due time we started by the night

We had a carriage all to ourselves.

"You are tired to death," my friend-

I did as he bade me, quite passively, and at night, would, in itself, have been suffi all but the going to sleep -- I couldn't man- and then stepped in beside me. cient to fill me with extreme anxiety, not to age that all at once. The thought of, and say alarm. I had never traveled by myself the fear for Frank, lulled during a little in my life, I had never crossed the sea; but space, came back upon me and tormented have done without you?" now my mind was so filled with a forebod- me without ceasing; and though I shut my | He smiled upon me-he had a beautiful her boudoir, Cecil Yorke was led in, with a ing terror and anxiety about my dearest eyes and tried to shut my mind against smile. dear Frank, that I hardly thought of these them, they haunted me and kept me long

All this time my friend read quietly by perhaps, with two of us, my money might child does when its mother has bidden it slumber.

At last, fairly worn out, to sleep I went out of a terrible dream, composed of all It was a good twelve miles to the railway sorts of horrors—sickness, death, tossing on

the kindly face of yesterday, for it was now

"Oh, no; I can seldom sleep when I'n those people we call friends because we traveling. I'm afraid you're not rested, However, I must come back to my Christ- have been in more or less close contact with you have slept so uneasily-try to compose

"No, I've done with sleep now; I'drather wake any time than have such horrible will help you up stairs."

"Not for some hours yet. What shall the door we met Dr. Rwe do to lighten the time for you! Could you read, do you think? Here is a very

amusing book.' I tried to read, but in vain; the dim light, without speaking, took the book out of my

"I see that won't do. Tell me, where i "In the Rue de Martignon; do you know

"Oh, well: I am going very near there

"No. never." hood?"

"It is a great risk," he said, deliberately. 'I wish you could be vaccinated first." "Ah, but that's impossible! I'm not the

will, you know." "You are a brave little lady; you are

Day, had come in to see her, and I was very speaking, he unstrapped a railway wrapper smart, but dirty young man, took a place human creature; but when Dr. R-led cottage alone. unwilling to disturb their tete-a-tete, which he had placed beside him, and quite simply next my friend, and nearly opposite to me, me back to the sitting-room, dumb and even Bessy, our other servant, had respected and naturally, not only insisted on lending and after staring at me for some time, said speechless with terror and despair, I found but as winter drew on with storms and wild

"Elle est jolie, l' Anglaise." ("The En-

My friend colored up furiously. "Monsieur, mademoiselle n' est pas sourde, et, de plus, elle comprend le francais." ("Sir, "Yes," I said again; and somehow, by the young lady is not deaf, and she under

"Pardon, monsieur-je n' avais aucune in ention d'offenser mademoiselle-pardon!' ("I beg your pardon, sir; I had no intention

And thereanent my dirty neighbor with

to court slumber, while his companions feared it was only too probable he might." He was going to Paris, too, and he asked talked apart to each other and laughed, ap-At last we reached Paris, and then, for the first time, I began quite to realize my

position, to feel that I was about to see served, to learn whether I was to rejoice or tremble; and so overpowering was the sentions my friend put to me.

"Poor child!" he said, "try to compose luggage."

be done. Jane and I hurried a few clothes He helped me through every difficulty; in- long-not long, I dare say, but it seemed a weary time to me-feeling about as miser and he was declared on the road to reable as I had ever felt in my previous life. covery. Since then I have had a larger experience very dark one to which my memory now speakable suffering and anxiety, I fell asleep might I not call him my friend?—said; goes back. But it brightened with the reliving with him. They were very, very barely an hour before Bessy, warned by "put up your feet and let me cover you up turn of the welcome face and voice, that kind to me-God bless them-then, and -so; and now lie back in the corner and came on me as those long known and have been ever since. trusted.

> He directed the coachman where to go "Thank you, you are very, very good!"

> was all that I could say: "what should I

"I only wish I could do more for you-be

-that you will let me see you again!" "I promise." "Your hand upon it?"

I laid my hand in his, without the least

"May I call to-morrow?-next day?" o-morrow.'

"So it shall be."

We spoke no more till the fiacre clattered all life's best hopes, gifts, enjoyments. Martignou. My friend jumped out and the possession of this little hand-that is

"Mr. Grev."

disappeared, despite my cry after him to smile, "for calling it so." "I beg your pardon!" I exclaimed, rub- let me out. I had called to the conchman to release me, when he returned, with a face that made me shiver.

> "Well?-tell me!" "Your brother is very ill; prepare your-

> self to find him so." "Not dead? Oh, my God! not dead?" "No. no. really-give me your arm, I

> I had need of it to climb those weary

And who can tell how long-

A violent burst of tears checked further speech, and my friend spoke gently but firmly:-

"Come in and sit down for a moment." books, his writing-case-a dozen little me- brother's recent death made me demand morials of him-placed me on the sofa and that interval-we should be married. "You have been voccinated, of course; took a sent beside me, drying my eyes with with a certain scent he always used, the and Cooil was to come and spend much of violence of my emotion.

"Wait just a few minutes," he said, when least afraid; and they say that's the best I became calmer, "while I speak to the doc- sed away, no matter now to tell how. preservation. At any rate, what will be, tor. You shall see your brother as soon as nogsible."

The two conversed apart for a little, and

my friend still there.

From that time all became dim and obscure to me, for the same night I was attacked with the symptoms of the disease, pole in all weathers," he would answer. and God knows how I struggled through it. By the time I was out of danger, Frank was dead and laid in his foreign grave, and I was utterly alone in the world.

"Lord Somerleigh has sent to inquire for you many times," Dr. R-said, when I was able to attend to attend to anything, "and to know what he can do to assist you; he begs you will be frank, and say whatever came a violent peal at the door bell. I stood anybody that looked and spoke kindly, and drew himself from observation by pulling you desire. He is in great trouble himself -Mr. Yorke has taken the disease. I

> "Mr. Yorke?" I looked up for explana-"He would come constantly to the house

ill; so was continually renewing the chances

Mr. Yorke-Lord Somerleigh's son-my friend-it all flashed across me at once!sation that I shivered from head to foot, He, too, then was to be dragged into this horrible fate, and that through me, a stranger, whose existence a month ago was unknown to him!

Dr R attended him also and I had daily reports of him, for which I waited with a sickening anxiety, the real nature of which I could not conceal from myself. There I sat by myself, I can't say how After an anxious and dangerous struggle, however, the disease took a favorable turn,

Lord Somerleigh came and took me to his of terrible hours, but that was the first house, as soon as I could be moved. He was a widower, but had two daughters, both

"To-morrow you shall see Cecil, if you will," Lady Helena, the elder, said to me. "It is a great comfort to him to know you are in the house, poor darling boy!" She ended with a heavy sigh.

Next day as I was lying on the sofa in deep green shade over his eyes; Lady Helof real comfort and help to you. Promise ing his disengaged hand, conducted him to me one thing," he said, turning to me sud- my couch, placed a chair for him, and in an unhelpful little body, and besides I was the light of the lamp, and I could see him denly; with earnest eyes and voice; "pro- silence she and her sister left the room. so utterly ignorant of the probable amount now and then glance at me to know if I mise that this shall not be our last meeting For some moments neither of us spoke, so screamed to mim to sup-to stop for some moments neither of us spoke, so sake! and again he paused and listened. intense was our agitation. At last he said: --

"Give me your hand-let me feel you." I held it out to him; he strectched hisnot in the direction of mine—but vaguely, that crumbled down a few inches before me, mistrust, and he held it for a moment, gropingly. I saw the truth in an instanthe was blind!

Yes, utterly, hopelessly blind. Cut off "Next day, please-I shall be so occupied in the prime and pride of his youth, his strength, his beauty, from all that might make the future bright and desirable—from

"I had hoped," he said, "to have asked over now."

"Why over?" I struggled to say.

"Have they not teld you-do you not -what I have become? Never, never mor With a sharp click the little door in the shall I see the light of heaven, or the light middle of the porte-cochere opened as if of of my life-your sweet face; do not be anitself, and my friend stepped through it and gry with me now," he added with a faint

"And is that all that separates us?" "All?"

"Yes; is there no other reason?-no other consideration or obstacle? Is it because that through me you have lost your sight,

you give me up?"

"Entirely-solelyl" "Then I swear, oh, how joyfully! to be ours as long as we both shall live. Hush, I love you, ten thousand times better than four flights up which he supported me. At I should have loved you strong, well, prosperous, happy! Life without you, would "I thought it right to send for you, Miss be a burthen intolerably to be borne. What! Grey," he said, "but I cannot let you see I, friendless, homeless, I may say, probably warlike spirit of a hardy race, and with in-huge rocks. But nothing discouraged your brother at this moment; the risk- deprived of any good looks that may once worn out as you must be, and coming from have pleased you; I am not to esteem my the tyrants, and by a series of splendid vic- Meantime the largest body of the Duke's the outer air-would be too great; besides, self too proud, too blessed in being allowed yours as endurable as it may be made?-"I must see him! Oh, I must! what No, if you reject me, all hope, all joy are country south of the lake of Constance, had upon the short, slippery grass. At first have I come all this weary way for else?— taken from my future. My fate is in your

hands." He could not throw me off; his father. whatever might have been his feelings ut. the warning, the Abbot of St. Gallen, who tremendous force. The Austrians could not der other circumstances, had no objection and gradually extended his power over the use their cross-bows, because the strings to make under those thas existed, (Cecil people of Appenzell, grew more and more were wet and slackened; they could only He took me into the little sitting-room was, moreover, only his second son,) and it cruel and arbitrary in his exactions.

Meanwhile I was to return home as soon odor of which I cannot smell now without the time of his probation at Hollylands, a little butter and cheese which he wished brow of the hill opposite. They were recan agony of recollection-and soothing the his father' estate, to which my dearest Frank had been agent.

The spring and summer and autum pas can never more be described in words.

I drew up a little; somehow I did not like in your brother, and will admit you as soon is something awful in speaking to the dead poor children should be taken for the plea- and fled. Blood colored the mountain

Hollyland House was barely three-quarters

In summer, I did not mind his coming so,

only laughed.

Again "The time drew near the birth of Christ." and in Christmas week we were to be mar-

posely to be present at the ceremony, and The wise men among them, uncertain what Cecil's sisters to be my bridesmaids. The winter had set in very stormily, and heavy rains had swollen the hill-streams in-

many places. The day that ushered in Christmas eve, was a terrible one. Wind, thunder and lightning, and sheets of rain, kept me nearly all night waking; iver or ermine, which was only allowed to and I resolved that ere the hour should ar-

rive that could, at the earliest, bring Cecil -into the lodging itself-while you were to me, I would do on my way to meet him, and prevent the possibility of coming alone. nothing; and before mid-day, despite wind a sword in a superb scabbard was fastened and rain, I sallied forth into the direction

> tage, one of the largest of our mountain ing troops to fight against you. The opstreams crossed the road, and was spanned by an old stone bridge. As I neared it, looking up through the beating rain, I these rocks is Werdenberg, the inheritance stood aghast—the centre of the bridge was of my fathers. My ancestors were sorgone! On either side the piers of the ruined arch gaped, and between them rolled and roared the water, raging against the obstacle itself had formed in the mass of crumbled stone-work that encumbered its

"Oh, well that I have come!" I thought. Probably Cecil knows not of this, and here will I take my stand till I see him."

Near an hour I woited there, sheltering myself as best I might behind the parapet of the bridge, still looking through the blinding rain and fog towards the path by

which he must advance. At last I saw him, and springing up, and to him. He paased for a moment; but I could see that from the roar of the water, and did not fear Duke Frederick and his forces. the wind blowing in my face, he could not knees, I crawled to the very vibrating verge of the gulf, heedless of the stones and earth one supreme effort. I shricked out once more my warning. This time he recognised my parted from their beloved ones. vosce-but oh! to what purose!-to shout his distinguishing my words, brought meto spring forward with outstretched hands,

among the foaming waters! he day after that fixed for o the means, however innocently, of bringing | Why do we wait? Come sisters, all; let us

And they knew what I felt. I suppose that great sympathy in so irretrievable a will put on shepherds' frocks," said they, calamity made them for give me. They have "and we may be mistaken by the enemy been very, very good to me -God bless them! for a reinforcement." They brought out -but-Well, well, thank God, we can all the old armor they could find in the none of us live forever!

An Incident of Switzerland. century that the struggle for freedom com- fought. The rain fell heavily and their menced among the mountains of Switzer- path lay up the side of a mountain. They land. The cruel oppression of the Austri- sank in the serface of moist leaves, they ans had at length aroused all the fire and climbed over fallen trees, they crept round domitable courage they braved the power of them. tories, fought against fearful odds, they se- forces began to ascend the Stross mountain. The people of Appenzell, the mountain barefooted, so that they could step securely not yet joined the confederacy, but the ex- these only hurled down rocks and trunks of ample of their brethren in bondage was not trees, but soon, shouting their battle cries. thrown away upon them. Undeterred by they threw themselves upon the enemy with

a priest and should have been kind to his die. Just then, and when the few troops people, abused his power over the Appen- of Appenzell might have been discouraged zellers. He increased his tribute very by the numbers of the enemy pressing on greatly, and appointed officers who were as to supply the places of the fallen, the noble cruel as himself. One day a poor man had band of women and girls appeared on the to sell. His family had not tasted any for ognized by husbands and brothers. A glad a long time, that they might send a trifle to shout rent the air. It went from slope to market. He set out, however, quite sadly, slone, from height to height, from cliff to for the bailiffs at Schwandi levied a heavy cliff. There are passages in one's life, but that toll on milk, butter and cheese. "Ah," said Again and again sounded that grand he, "the toll will swallow almost all. All heart-peal, like the rejoicing for a battle The memories of dead happiness, like the that we have labored so hard for. I will won. And the battle was won; for the memories of dead friends, may be invoked pass the toll house without paying. It is Austrians, supposing that fresh troops were "He is gone to see if there be any change by the heart, but not by the tongue. There not just that the little I can earn for my attempting to cut off their retreat, turned

sures of the rich." of a mile from the cottage where Frank and went straight by; but just as he stepped cembat and fight lasted, and then the Ap-All words are vain to express my impres. I had lived since my childhood, and which over a certain line two hounds, trained for penzellers gathered together again on the till the period of my marriage shouldarrive; They would have torn him to pieces had

was to be married the day after New Year's He saw me shiver, I suppose; for without station where we stopped. One of these, a resemblance to my darling Frank-to any times Cecil learned to find his way to the cited, and said, "Are we no better than brutes, that they keep dogs to hunt us as

they do deer?" At last they could bear it no longer; so weather, I felt nervous about it. But the they attacked the castles, and drove away the officers. The Abbot applied to Duke "The blind magnet finds its way to the Frederick, who was then Duke of Austria, and he gathered a large army and advanced

toward Appenzell. The Appenzellers had no leader of distinction except among the nobles; and the ried; Lord Somerleigh was coming over pur- nobles seldom took part with the people.to do, were sitting in council, when a tall, fine looking man entered the assembly. A garland surrounded his high conical belto torrents, and flooded the low lands in met, which bore the crest of his family; his hauberk of steel rings clashed as he walked. and golden spurs glittered on his heavy greaves. A green scarf trimmed with minthe nobility, lay on his shoulders, from beneath which sparkled a gold chain. He bore a richly wrought shield upon his left arm, his right hand grasped a spear, while to his wrist by a sash of netted green and

gold. "I, Rudolph of Werdenberg," he said, About half-way between it and my cot- have been informed that the duke is raispressed must hold together, therefore I come to you. You all know me. Behind reign in the Reinthal. Austria has robbed me of everything. Nothing is left to me to you. Let me remain among you, a free countryman of Appenzell, and live and fight with you." Then he threw off his knightly mantle, unbuckled his armor, and laying the pieces aside, one by one, put on the

comon garb of a shepherd. This pleased the councillors. They shouted again and again. "Long live Rudolf of Werdenberg! Long live the hero chief!" Soon the people came flocking together to learn the cause of the outcry, and drawing as near to the edge of the chasm they too caught up the tones and sent an as I could with safety, I shouted a warning scho far to the mountains. Finally they made him their commander; and then they

As in our own revolution, the wives, ena, met him at the door, and tenderly takif he recognised my voice, for he still advanced with a doubtful, puzzled air. Again I they wept bitterly as they did so, and clung screamed to him to stop-to stop for God's around their necks, fearing they might never again meet alive. The last kiss had Then, throwing myself on my hands and been given, the last words said. Some of those left behind went to the chapel to pray for their friends, some tried to cheer those more desponding than themselves, while and exerting all the force of my lungs in some, utterly overwhelmed with sorrow, sank on the ground where they had last

One little child would not be consoled. my name, which the wind, that prevented She had no mother, no brothers, no sisters. "They will kill my father," she cried, "and I shall not be near to bathe his head, or to and-O Fa her of Mercies !- to disappear | watch by his side. O! friends and neigh-

bors, O! do let me go." His lifeless body was found before night, "She shames us all," said a rosy-cheeked miles below the broken bridge, and buried matron, from whose sparkling black eyes the tears were fast falling. "If we can I have often wondered that his father and fight we can do better. We can bear water sisters did not hate me—that they could bear to the thirsty, we can nurse the wounded, to look upon me after all that I had been we can give new courage to the warriors .-

be doing." Every one caught her enthusiasm .- "We arsenal, and an old, well worn banner. which they took turns in carrying. It was the 17th of June, the same day of the month It was in the latter part of the fourteenth on which our battle of Bunker Hill was

use the sword and spear. Man fought with The Abbot of St. Gallen, though he was man, each side determined to conquer or

streams, blood moistened the earth to the When he arrived at the toll house he borders of Rheinthal. Six long hours the

With what tender pride did the brave to call up Jane from the kitchen, even besides which, I had never got thoroughly though I know Bill Hawkins, to whom she over the chill of my early morning's drive. two or three other passengers got in at a senseless figure, which bore no shadow of straight, that after traversing it so many the toll house. The people were greatly ex-