

Poetry.

The Voice of Pestilence. WRITTEN BEFORE THE CHOLERA VISITATIO OF 1832.

or 1822 Breathless the course of the Pale White Horse, Bearing the ghastly form— Rapid and dark as the spectre bark, When it sweeps befor the storm 1 Balefully bright through the horid night Ensinguined meteorrighte— Ensinguined meteorrighte— Ensinguined meteors glare-iercely the spires of volcanic fires Stream on the sulphurous air !

Shadesoftheskin lineaghtheskin's and Shadesoftheskin lineaghthe murderer'sbrail Filt terrible and drear-Shadowy and swill the black storm drift Doth trample the atmosphere ! Doth trample the atmosphere ! Int switter than all, with a darker pall Of terror around my path, I have arisen from my latapless prison, Slave of the high God's wrath !

A deep voice went from the Firmament, And it pierced the caves of Farth-Theretore I came on my wings of flame - From the dark place of my birth ! And it said: "Go from the South to the North, Over you wandering ball— Sin is the King of the doomed Thing And the sin-beguiled must fall !"

Forth from the gate of the Uncreate, From the portals of the Aoyss, From the caverus dim where vague forms

wim, Mad shapeless chaos is! From Hades womb-from the joyless tamb From Hades words—from the joyless tamb Of Eurebus and dol night— From the unseen deep where death and sleep Brood in their mystic might— I come—fore the are damb The nations agaast for dr ad— Lo ! I have passed, as the desert blast— And the millions of earth lie dead !

A voice of fear from the benisphere Tracketh me where I fly— Earth weeping aload for her widowhood— A wild and desolate ery ! Thrones and dominions beneath my pinions Cower like meanest things— Meit from my presence the pride and the pleas-nuce

Was I not borne on the wings of the morn From the jungles of Jessore, Over the plain of the purple main To the lar Mauritan shore? To the Isles which sleep on the sunbright deep Of the coral paved sea; Where the blue waves welter beneath the shelter

Where the many second s

 Their beauty is desolate !
From the wide Eyrthrean the noise of my prean Rolled on the Southern blast— From the wine Extendent the hose of my near Rolled on the Southern blast-From the glaciers ione and vast! Did 1 not pass his granite mass, And the rigid Cancersian hilf-Over burning sands-over frost chained lands, Borne at my own wild will?

Then hark to the beat of my hastening feet, Thou shrined in the sea-Where are thy dreams that the ocean streams • Would be safety unto thee ? •Would be safety unto thee? Awaken ! awaken ! my wings are shaken— Athwart the troubled sky Streams the red glance of my meteor lance, And the glare of my engreye! Harken, oh harken ! my coming shall darken The light of thy festal cheer; In the storm-rocked home, on the Northern foam, Nursling of Ocean—hear !

Literary

The Broken Yow.

Twilight was darkening into night the first faint star of evening gleamed from the far blue heavens, and the hush and repose of nature seemed too holy to be broken by the strife of human passions; yet how painfully did the quiet of that evening scene contrast with the passionate grief of a young heart mourn ing over its first sorrows.

Ellen Sinclair was a newly wedded youngest daughter of her father's house, and you are the only child who is free the spoiled pet of the whole family.

ear to the language of love, to the voice stance of the marriage threw a romantic of affection for another, may your form interest around her history, and when on my bridal evening come to me and he looked on the youthful brow with a reproach me for my faithlessness." shade of passive pensiveness that seemed to breathe a hallowed charm A bright smile passed over the face of over her beauty, he felt that she was the dying man. He murdered— "Repeat those words again my Ellen; the only woman he had ever known behey take from death its sting—in fore to whom his heart could bow with Heaven you will be all my own. Forthe homage of affection. give my selfishness, dearest; but I have Yet how speak of love to one who yet

so loved you, I cannot think another wore the deepest mourning-who never joined in the mirth of the light-hearted? shall win "-His voice ceased to articulate, and It would seem almost like sacrilege to again the deep tones of the young breathe to her ear the wild passion that mourner thrilled the air, with the repefilled his heart, yet its very hopelessness appeared to add to its fervor. tition of these awful words. As they passed her lips, she felt the hand that But ere long a new hope dawned on him. Ellen was surrounded by the gay clasped her's relax its grasp-a faint, and joyous of her own age. Her dispofluttering consciousness seemed to hover

a moment on his features, and in sition was naturally buoyant; her spirits rose; the cords she had believed foranother instant they wore the calm and ever snapped, again thrilled to the touch passionless repose of death. of joy. When the bonds of grief were once severed, the reaction was complete. Ellen Sinclair buried herself in the

She still reverenced the memory of her seclusion of her own abode. A calm first love, and if her heart had whisperand gentle melancholy succeeded the first violence of her grief, but she beed that she could ever be faithless to his ashes, she would have shuddered with trayed no desire to mingle with the world. Clad in the deepest mourning, The possibility of breaking that solemn she was seen nowhere but at church; promise had never occurred to her-but and those who looked at her felt deep sympathy for one so young and so bittime teaches many strange lessons. Peyton lingered in the neighborhood terly bereaved. Vainly had her own constant visitor at Wycombe, but his parents sought to draw her from her solitude. Two years passed away and attentions were not sufficiently marked to attract the observations of others. Her after many fruitless efforts they at own family were too desirous of the length succeeded in obtaining a promise of a visit from her at the annual reunion of their family on Christmas, for

passion for her. that season is still held as a festival in many parts of Virginia. Ellen was once more beneath the roof of her father, and many and painful were the emotions which struggled in

her bosom when she looked around and remembered the last time she stood beside her native hearth, she was a gay and happy bride. Those who looked on her could not avoid remarking the change which two

years had wrought in her appearance. The girl just budding into maturity had expanded into the beautiful and selfpossessed woman, with a quiet grace of manner, an air of pensive reserve which was extremely captivating. Her parents were worldly minded

people who could not bear that their fair daughter should pass her life in the solitude to which she had doomed herself. They surrounded her with company, sought to amuse her mind and draw i

from the terrible calamity which had destroyed her drawing hopes of happiness, and they succeeded sufficiently to mplant in her nfind a distaste to the

idea of returning to her late abode. Week after week passed, until months were numbered, and she began to think it her duty to remain with her parents. She was their youngest child, and the only one without ties which severed them in a measure from their paternal roof

bridal. All the members of her family "Ellen, my darling," said her father, assembled beneath the paternal roof, Ellen Sinclair was a newly wedded bride. She was but seventeen; the will not again forsake us? We are old, mind from dwelling on the phantasy and ever effort was made to divert her that possessed it. ne appointed

THE BURGLARS CAUGHT. A Bushman as a Thief Taker. We lived in a terrace at the time in which our tale is laid, in what we may term a sub-district of London, for we were within five miles of Charing Cross, and the dark month of December was upon us. Robberies had been quite frequent in our neighborhood, and no less than three houses out of the ten in the terrace had been entered by burglars and robbed, and yet no discovery of the thieves had taken place. So ably, also, had the work of entry been accomplished, that, in no case, had the inmates been alarmed; and it was not until the servants descended in the morning that the discovery of a robbery was made. In two of these cases an entry had been effected through a pantry window. by removing a pane of glass, and cutting a small hole in the shutter. This window was on the ground floor, and could easily be reached, therefore, from outside. In the third robbery, an upper

window wasentered by means of a knife. which forced back the fastening, and, of course, allowed the sash to be raised. So rapidly had the robberies occurred that the whole neighborhood was alarmed. The police shook their heads, and looked knowing, but did nothing, and what was much to be lamented failed to find any clue to the robbers, who they at the time asserted, were evidently not regular cracksmen.

match to hazard the final success of the Affairs had reached such a stage, that we used to sleep with a revolver close lover by alluding in any manner to his to our heads, when we happened to have a friend who came to stay with us a few Peyton won his way slowly but suredays. This friend was an old jungle The fair widow began unconscious hunter, and was au fait at every artifice ly to regret the vow which had ascendby which the animal creation might be ed to heaven with the spirit of her dead captured. He was delighted at the idea husband. At length he spoke of love, of having an adventure with burglars, and she listened with awe to the outand scorned the belief that they were pouring of a spirit which was too noble more than a match in cunning for even to be trifled with, and too highly apprethe average bush hunter. It was in vain ciated to be given up without a pang. that we assured him it was an axiom He drew from her quivering lips the nistory of her vow, and divested of that an accomplished robber could effect an entrance into any house; and that every feeling of superstition himself, he instruments were used of such a nature could not conceive that a few words utas to cut holes in doors without noise, tered in a moment of excited and agoand, in fact, that through roofs and skynized feeling should stand between him lights, down chimneys, and up waterand his hopes of happiness. He did not understand the impressible and imspouts, an accomplished burglar could easily enter the best defended house in aginative temperament of the being who the kingdom.

istened to his reasoning, willing, nay, Our friend's argument was that a anxious to be convinced against the ev burglar was a man on watch. who took idence of her own feelings. advantage of the residents being asleep Her parents agreed with the lover in and unsuspecting; "but," said he, "let his view of the case, and urged, on all my suspicions be raised, and I will defy sides, her own heart a traitor. Ellen any burglar to enter my house without vielded to their wishes and betrothed my having due warning; because, alherself to Peyton. As the day appointed for her marriage though I may be asleep, still I hear his

approach, and can then make my lrew near, the words of her vow aparrangements to welcome him." peared to be ever ringing in her ears. Although we were not desirous With restless and fearful spirit she saw having our house robbed, yet we wished the hour approach which was to witness much that our friend's confidence her second espousal. should be taken out of him. Preparations were made for a splendid

house.

the burglars."

night.

replied.

to listening.

gently moved.

in my ear.

A few days after this conversation the police informed us that several suspicious characters had been seen about, and recommended us to be on the alert. Here, then, was a good opportunity to test my friend's skill and wakefulness

to," replied the other, "or the glim'll | by the front window, and in either case, be seen. Then you come and hold the box." The shutter was quietly pushed to and both robbers moved away a few paces from the window by which they entered. By the quiet way in which they walked, it was evident they were either without shoes, or had india rubber coverings. Of their size or weapons we could see nothing, and I began to doubt whether our position was an agreeable

one, as I was armed only with a sword; a weapon, however, I knew how to use while of my friend's means of defence l knew nothing. I had not long to wait, for a lucifer was struck by one of the men immediately, and the room consequently lighted up; at the same instant my friend drew up the side of his dark lantern and flashed the light on the faces of the two men, at the same time showing the muzzle of a revolver pointed toward and

them "If either of you move I'll put a couple of bullets in him," said my friend, as he placed his back against the window by which the men had entered. "Now drop that crow-bar " he con

tinued in a voice of authority; "down with it; and you," he said to me, "pull open the shutter and shout for the The idea is usually entertained of a ourglar is that he is a man of great size, trength, and daring and that he would

in an encounter, annihilate any moderate aman. When, then, the light revealed the faces and the forms of the men we had captured, our humble self although no great pugilist, yet felt able to defeat either of them if it came to a matter of fists; and I must own that the pale and astonished faces of the men were not indicative of any very great courage.

Our shout for police was shortly an swered; and the burglars, having been subdued by the sight of the revolver, the muzzle of which pointed first at one and then at the other, were captured by the police, three of whom were speedily on the spot, and conveyed to the lock-up, whilst we and a detective who had been brought down from London some days previously, examined the details by which the burglars had effected an en

trance. "You were very lucky to hear them, especially on such a night," said the detective: "when once they're in they move like mice. We know them, and I expect they'll get seven years." The man was about correct, for one

the older offender, was sentenced to six the other to five years' penal servitude. "It will, I suppose, be of no use tryng to sleep again to-night, for it's three 'clock," said my friend.

"d cannot sleep," was my reply, " and am dying to hear how you found out that these men were approaching the ouse.

Being then of one mind, we partly robed ourselves, lighted a fire in the kitchen, and soon being provided with cigars and grog, got very comfortable, and satisfied with our work. My friend so having informed him of the policethen began his account, which he gave man's warning I asked him if he felt much in the following words: confident to undertake the defense of the "The burglar, as I told you, has usually the advantage of surprise; he can "Certainly," he replied; "I only deselect the time at which he makes his mand a dark lantern, and stipulate that attack, and if his proceedings are caryou have a pair of goloshes beside your ried on cautiously, he enters a house beped. I also must go to bed last, and no fore he is heard. Few men would, howservant is to go down stairs before me ever, venture to do so, unless they n the morning ; nor is any one to walk previously had good information as to about during the night; then I will defy the interior arrangements of the house; this they obtain either from the servants Thus it was agreed that my friend tradesmen, or some one who visits the was to act the part of guardian, and was locality, or they come themselves as to commence his charge on the ensuing tramps, or with some trifle to sell. Thus if there are bells attached to the doors Three nights had passed and no alarms or windows, they find it out; and they had occurred, and no robberies taken know tolerably well the domestic ar place, we began to think our alarms had been groundless; but our friend said rangements of the locality they propose trying their skill upon. There are, too, that now was the time to be most guardconventional methods of protecting a ed, for that no wise burglar would rob nouse, such as bolts, bars, chains, locks, them when he was expected ; besides &c., all of which require merely time he said, we have not had a windy night and proper instruments to overcome. It rumbled that robberies are best effected, therefore occurred to me that novelty and simplicity combined would be more thus, he said, he did not give up hopes of yet having something to say to the than a match for the coarse intellect of the burglar, and thus I made my plans, robbers before his visit terminated. which, you see, answered very well." I usually sleep very lightly, and there fore awoke readily on hearing a tap at "No doubt about that," we replied. my bedroom door during the fourth "Well now, come up to my room,' night of our watch. It was my friend's he continued, "and see the apparatus." voice that answered me, and we were We entered his room, and there, close requested to come out at once. beside his pillow was a tin box, in the "As soon as I strike a lucifer match, bottom of which was a key. "This is nearly all the apparatus," "Nonsense, man; a light will spoi ne said; "but you notice some thread the whole thing. Come in the dark; fastened to the key. Trace that thread, slip on a dressing gown and your goand you will find it passes through that lohes, and come at once.' small hole in the sash. From there it I was soon provided as he wished, and goes down to the back yard, and now ready to descend the stairs in the dark you will comprehend my plan. I knew "Now remember," said my friend, that no man could approach the back there are seven steps to the first landpart of the house without walking up ing, twelve others afterwards. so be the back yard, which is only four yards careful to descend without noise.' wide. I therefore tied across the back The night was boisterous, and many yard, and about two feet from the into which I was ushered after I had window and door shook and rattled, ground, some fine black thread. This so that the slight noise we made in dewas made fast on the one side but slipscending the stairs was not sufficient to | ped through a loop, and led up to my window on the other. The thread then have alarmed even the most keen-eared listener. We descended to the ground passed the hole I had bored in the winfloor, entered the pantry, and then dow-sash; and it was then made fast standing perfectly still, devoted ourselves to this key. Under the sash I placed the tin box you see; and over the key Ina very few seconds we heard a gratwas a bar to prevent its being dragged up more than six inches. Each night, ing noise on the shutter, then an interval of quiet, and again a noise; presently before I went to bed. I just drew the the window was presently raised, and string tight, and fastened it in the yard, again all was quiet. The noise of a | taking care to free it before morning, so heavy vehicle passing the house seemed | as to keep the plan a secret. If then, a man, or anything above two feet high, to afford an opportunity for a more decided effort, for while the rattle of the walked up the yard, the string was pressed against, the key was drawn up wheels was loudest, a crack sounded from the shutter, and we could hear that sharply against the bar, and the string broken when the key of course fell into the bolt was forced, for the shutter was the tin box, making quite noise enough to wake me. Immediatelyafter the string "Don't stir till I do, and hold your or thread broke, it would fall to the

opened the door of my chamber and I think I could have captured him." selessly descended the ricketty stair. Simplicity had certainly been adopted case. A few steps brought me into the in the present case, but the means had lower apartment, which I found entireshown themselves to be efficient. ly deserted. I crept quietly to the win-"People are usually very silly," condow, and unfastening it without maktinued our friend, " when they hear, or ing the slightest noise, was soon in the

think they hear, suspicious noises of a moonlight. night. The first thing they usually do Not a soul was visible, but the sound is to light a candle, which proclaims to I have mentioned grew much more disthe robber that he has been heard and tinct as I approached the place from must escape; then they go about the whence it proceeded. At last I found house with this candle, and make a great myself before a long low building, noise, so that a man may have plenty of through the crevices of which I could time to get away, or to hide himself. perceive a lurid glare issuing. I stooped Instead of this, if a person were to listen down and peeped through the key hole,

intently, he would be able to hear any and to my extreme surprise I saw half suspicious noises distinctly, and decide a dozen men, with their coats off and upon their cause : then, as he must sleeves up, performing a variety of know his own house better than a robber strange occupations. Some were workhe is the best off of the two in the dark ing at a forge, others were superintending and when, after arming himself, he has the casting of moulds, and some were quietly opened his door, he may wait engaged in the process of mining coin. listen until the robbers are In a moment the whole truth burst upon heard moving around, when he may mé. Here was the gang of counterfeittake such steps as may seem necessary. ers I was in search of, and the landlord If every person were merely to plan and his wife evidently belonged to the what was to be done in case of robbers same band, for in one corner I perceiventering the house, and then were to ed them employed,-the man polishing carry out this if the occasion required off some half dollar pieces, and the woit, burglary would be too dangerousand unsuccessful a proceeding to be popular rolis.

or profitable, and thus might be given I had seen enough and was about to up for a more honest means of obtaining return to my apartment, when I suda livelihood; so that really we may condenly felt a heavy hand placed on my sider ourselves to have done the comshoulder, and turning my head around, munity at large a benefit when we capto my horror found myself in the grasp tured one of these gentry ; whilst those of as ill-looking a scoundrel as ever eswho allow their houses to be robbed caped the gallows. with impunity, jeopardise their neigh-"What are you doing here, my good

shake.

bor's property. The Coiners.

From the Diary of a Detective.

During the year of 1847 the West was posure "Well, perhaps you will just take a flooded with a counterfeit coin. It was well manufactured that it passed readstroll inside, will you ?" returned the ruffian, pushing open the door, and ily. The evil at last became so great that the United States authorities redragging me in after him. All the inmates of the barn immediquested that a skillful detective might ately stopped work and rushed toward be sent to ferret out the nest of the coiners. I was fixed upon to perform the us when they saw me.

"Why, what's all this ?" (they exduty. I had nothing to guide me. The fact claimed. "A loafer I found peepin' outside," however, that the Chicago was the city where the counterfeit coin was most said my captor. "He's a traveler that came to the abundant, led me to suspect that the tavern last night and asked for lodging; manufactory was somewhere within its the last I saw of him he was safe in bed." limits. It was therefore, to the capital said the landlord. of the West that I proceeded. I spent The men withdrew to a corner of the five weeks in the city without gaining apartment, leaving one to keep guard the slightest clue to the counterfeiters. over me. I soon saw they were in earnest I began to grow discouraged, and eally thought I should be obliged to consultation, and were evidently debating some important question. The man return home without having achieved keeping guard over me said nothing. any result. One day I received a letter but scowled fiercely. I had not said a rom my wife requesting me to send single -word during all the time I had nome some money, as she was out of been in the barn. I was aware that funds. I went to the bank and asked whatever I might say would in all probfor a draft, at the same time handing a ability do more harm than good, and it sum of money to pay for it, in which has always been a maxim of mine, to there were several half dollars. The hold my tongue when in doubt. At last clerk pushed three of them back to me, the discussion seemed to be ended, for saying, "Counterfeit."

of the same character as this?"

host gave a particular look at his wife

and after some whispering, I was in-

I have frequently in the course of my

life been obliged to put up with wretch-

ed accommodations, so I did not allow

my equanamity of temper to be destroy-

ed by the miserable sleeping apartments

The chamber was of small size, and

certainly well ventilated, for I could see

the stars through the roof. The bed was

simply a bag of straw thrown into one

corner of the room, without sheet or cov-

ering of any kind. This last fact, how-

ever, was not of much consequence, as

see. The tavern in which I had taken

up my abode appeared to be isolated from

all other dwellings, and save the croak

of the tree toad and the hum of the lo-

cust, not a sound reached my ear. It

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was a beautiful moonlight night,

it was summer and oppressively hot.

possible that I could have a bed.

finished my repast.

smallest print.

pretty good too."

feit ?"

the blackest of the whole came forward "What," said I, "you don't mean to and without any introduction exclaimtell me those half dollars are countered, "I say, stranger, look here, you must

and brought down the necessary assistance, and captured the whole gang of counterfeiters, in the very act. The den was broken up forever, and most of them were condemned to serve a termin the State Prison.

I have those half dollars still in my possession, and intend never to part with them, for they were certainly the means of saving my life.

Miscellaneous.

The Literature of Dreams. A curious book has just been published in London, entitled "The Literature and Curiosities of Dreams-a Commonplace Book of Speculations concerning the Mystery of Dreams and Visions, Records of Curious and Well-authenticated Dreams, and Notes on the Various Modes of Interpretation adopted in Ancient and Modern Times, by Frank Seafield, M. A." The London Athenorum describes it as "a vivid and singular compilation." The author is not a theorist, like the late Sir Wm. Molesworth, but a collector. It is his boast that he has neither put himself forward man was packing the finished coin into. as a discoverer nor sought his own glory as a scribe; but he claims the credit of

collecting into one view all that is best worth knowing as to the facts of the case. Among his stories are the following: OLIVER CROMWELL.

Peter Sterry dreamed that "Oliver Cromwell was to be placed in heaven, which he foolishly imagined to be the fellow ?" he exclaimed giving me a true and real heaven above; but it happened to be the false, carnal heaven at "Taking a stroll by moonlight." I rethe end of Westminster Hall, where plied, endeavoring to retain my comhis head was fixed after the restoration.

There were at that time two victualling houses at the end of Westminster Hall under the Exchequer, the one called Heaven and the other Hell. Near to the former Oliver's head was fixed. Jan.

30, 1660.' DR. HARVEY.

When Dr. Harvey, one of the Physicians' College in London, being a young man, went to travel towards Padua, he went to lover, with several others, and showed his pass, as the rest did, to the Governor there. The Governor told him that he nust not go, but he must keep him prisoner. The Doctor de-sired to know "for what reason? how has had transcreased?" "Wall it was he had transgressed?" "Well, it was his will to have it so." The packet-boat hoisted sail in the evening, which was very clear, and the Doctor's com-panions in it. There ensued a terrible storm, and the packet-boat and the pas sengers were drowned. The next day the sad news was brought to Dover. The Doctor was unknown to the Governor both by name and face : but the night before the Governor had a perfect vision of Dr. Harvey in a dream, who came to pass over to Calais; and that he had a warning to stop him. This the Governor told to the Doctor the next day.

EXPERIMENTS.

Some experiments, made with a view to induce dreaming under conditions in which the results could be noted, were made on the person of M. Maury, While M. Maury was asleep, his external or-

I. His lips and nose being tickled by his condjutor with a feather, he dreamed that he was subjected to horrible tor-

inters; that a pitch plaster was applied to his face, which was then roughly withdrawn, denuding the lips and

withdrawn, denuding the lips and cheeks. 2. A pair of tweezers being struck close to his ears by seissors, he dreamed that he heard the ringing of

bells, which speedily changed into the tocsin, and suggested June, 1848. 3. Be-

ng made to smell eau de Cologne, he

freamed that he was in the shop of a

Cairo ! 4. Being made to feel the heat

and smell of a burning match, and the wind at the same time being whistled

through the shutters, he dreamed that he

berfumer, which led the fancy to the cast, and to the shop of Jean Farina, in

jected to various kinds

ans were su

rritation. Thus:

her life had passed as one long day of sunshine and flowers. She had been wooed by one she had known from childhood and with the consent of their mutual friends they were united.

The day after their marriage the bridal pair left her father's house for the resi dence of Mr. Sinclair, in one of the interior counties of Virginia A few happy weeks passed, when Sinclair pro posed to his bride to visit a gorge in one of the neighboring mountains, from which the rising sun frequently pre sents the singular aspect of the looming of the mountains-the same phenome non which is witnessed in the straits of Messina, and known by the more poetic name of Fata Morgana, or the castles of the fairy Morgana. Ellen was delighted with the proposed excursion, and

inclair ungenerous enough to exact searched every book in the house which from you a promise not to marry again afforded any information on the sub--young and inexperienced as you were ject. This excursion, which promised so "Ah! no, father, wrong him not-he

much pleasure, ended in despair and vas too kind, too noble. He asked no death. They reached the desired spo promise-I made it voluntarily-and as in safety. The morning was favorable he words left my lips, his spirit deto their wishes; the ascending vapors parted. Oh, no, my father, never ask caught the rays of the rising sun and me to break that vow-is a hallowed formed themselves into the most gor-

sacred.'

geous and fantastic scenes. Ellen was "Well, my darling, let it be as you so much absorbed in this wonderful wish. I shall prefer keeping you with and magnificent spectacle, that she forus; but at the same time, if you should got the caution that Sinclair had given ever meet with one you can love, and her at the moment of mounting her who is worthy of you, it will be very spirited steed. He turned from her side silly to suffer a few words, uttered when an instant to speak to the servant who you were scarcely conscious of their followed; the movement startled her meaning, to prevent you from making horse; the rein was lying loose on his the home of an honorable man happy. neck, and feeling himself free from a Why, child, your are only nineteen. guiding hand, he dashed off at full speed. Do you suppose that the death of one Sinclair and the servant followed, but erson, however dear, can chill your feelings into ice at that age?'

were unable to overtake her. Fortu nately she met a gentleman who suc "I must, then, in sincerity of soul, ceeded in stopping her perilous career pray to be delivered from temptation, said the young widow with a faintsmile, Sinclair checked his horse too suddenly. that he might express his thanks to her for I shall never marry again." preserver. The animal threw him with great violence. He was conveyed home in a senseless state, and surgical assistfar happier than in her mountain soliance hastily summoned, but the force tude. Her spirits were no longer wearied of the fall had inflicted some internal injury which bafiled the skill of the she would gladly lay down. She need physician.

ed the excitement of society, and the It was beside his bed, in that calm social and highly cultivated neighbortwilight, that the young wife knelt hood in which her father's residence with scarce a hue of life upon her feavas situated, afforded every facility for tures. ts enjoyment.

'Oh, Ellen, my beloved, calm your self-this sorrow unmans me," murmured the dying man, passing his hands caressingly over the head which was bowed upon his pillow.

A deep suffocated sob was the only reply to his words. "It is hard to die," he continued, "when I was looking forward to years of much tranquill happiness with you.

neculiarly fitted to adorn. my sweet Ellen; but it is the will of Heaven, my best beloved, and we must of which Ellen dreamed. She regular submit.' ly attended the church near her father's

"Oh, Henry, my own Henry, you must go down to the cold, cold grave, where I can see you no more-nevel more hear the tones of your dear voice. Oh, it will break my heart," was the al most inarticulate reply.

" My poor Ellen, this is a hard tria for you, but you are too young to grieve always. The thought is torture to me. there the resemblance ceased. but even you may loveagain-may wed another!" and his voice was nearly stifled with painful emotions.

"Never. never! Oh, Henry, how can you harrow my soul at this awful moment with such a supposition? Wed another ! Give the wreck of my buried affections to another ! Oh, no, no !-the thought would kill me."

"I doubt not you think so now, love but time works strange changes in this world of ours. We know not what we may do. I wish to exact no promise from you. The thought is bitterly painful to me, but should your present view change. I do not wish that the reproach of a broken vow should mar your peace of mind." "Henry, hear me!" said Ellen, in a

solemn tone. "Should I ever so far for elair as a "bright particular star," had get my faith to your ashes as tolend my deepened the impression. The circum-

You must live h remain with us. the ceremony which made her the bride -I cannot think of permitting you to of another was performed. Several etan to that lonely home of yours. hours passed in dance and song. It was "It is lonely," replied Ellen; " and I near midnight when Ellen found herfear that after breaking through my usual habits, I shall find it difficult and selfstanding on the portico, in the bright

wearisome to resume them. Yet, my moonlight, with Peyton by her side .-The gay throng within were still danc dear father, if I consent to remain, there ing, and the sound of merry voices mingis one request I must make." led with the burst of music that swent "What is it, my daughter-are we not by on the dewy and fragrant air. Ellen ever mindful of your wishes?" started, as Peyton spoke beside her, and "Ah, yes, dear father, more mindful han I deserve. But (and hervoice sank for the first time in several hours the recollection of her fatal yow intruded or to a low, agitated whisper) there must be no looking forward to a second mar-

her mind. "What a glorious night!" she re iage for me-no attempt to alter my marked. "I never saw the moon shine views on that subject. I have made a yow to the dead, and it must be held with greater splendor." "May it prove a happy omen to us

"What!" exclaimed her father, "was fair Ellen," replied Peyton, and as he spoken he turned to a white rose bush, which had wreathed itself around one of the pillars of the portico, and culled several of itshalf-blown flowers.

While he was thus employed, Ellen was gazing abstractedly on the fantastic yet; it is when doors and windows shadows made by the trees in the yard. Suddenly she grasped the railing for support, and looked with eyes fascinated with terror on a white shade which seemed to rise from an open space on which the moon's radiance was poured without obstruction from the surrounding shrubbery. The shadow arose slowly, and gradually assumed the waving outline of a human form wrapped in the garments of the tomb. It approached the spot on which she stood. and the features of Henry Sinclair, wearing a look of sad reproach, were dis-

between herself and her newly wedded lord. With a faint cry she would have fallen, had not Peyton turned and sprang forward in time to receive her senseless form in his arms.

tinctly visible to her as the shade glided

Long, long, was it before she As time passed on, Mrs. Sinclair could covered from her death-like swoon. She not help acknowledging that she was then related what she had seen, and clung to the belief in the reality of the visitation with such tenacity, that she no longer felt that life was a burden reasoning with her was useless, and it failed to calm her mind. Before another day had dawned she was raving in the delirium of a brain fever, and in one week after her ill-omened marriage, she was laid beside him whose spirit she pelieved had summoned her to join him

The third year of her widowhood was The incidents on which the foregoing lrawing to a close, when she received an nvitation to the marriage of a favorite pages are founded are literally true. That the supernatural visitation was the cousin, who would take no refusal. offspring of an overwrought imagina-Ellen replied that if the bride would extion and superstitious mind, a real cause cuse her sombre dress and pensive face of monomania, there can be little doubt. she would attend and the concession was The vagaries of an excited imagination hailed as an omen of future success in are producing results on Mormons and drawing her into that world she was so Millerites quite as inexplicable to sober There was a motive for these efforts reason, as the catastrophe of the Broken

Vow. The Next Bonnet Sensation.

esidence, and her mother had several The waterfall accommodation bonnet times called her attention to a remarkhas had its day and is now about to pass ably handsome man who sat in the pew away. The milliners have suffered nearly opposite to them; but she had greatly by the simplicity of the Fanchon, remarked that his eyes frequently wanor waterfall bonnet, which was so easy dered from his prayer book to her own to put together, that everybody made face. His height and the turn of his their own. They have, therefore, put head had reminded her of Sinclair, but their wits to work and have invented a

new sensation for the coming season, which they denominate the Empire. The broad brow, finely chiselled features and clear dark eye, of the stran-It is described as a small, old-fashioned ger, were all unlike the youthful bloom gypsy hat, with a satin ribbon passed traight across the round brim and tied of him who had won her young affecdown under the chin, a narrow, stiff cape, tions. She frequently heard Mr. Peyrounding out slightly from the bottom of the crown, and a long narrow veil ton spoken of as a man distinguished endowments, who had spent several hanging in a string from one side, with border composed of fine leaves of rich blonde; a little trimming on one side years in the south of Europe with an only and beloved sister, for the benefit of superb ostrich tips, long narrow ends of ribbons to tie behind under the cape, and the funny brim perked up all around. of whose health the journey had been vainly undertaken. The circumstances had nearly passed from her mind when It is undoubtedly "cute," and so defi antly ugly, yet stylish and aristocratic, that one could adopt it unhesitatingly she was introduced to him at the wedding as the intimate friend of the groom. for its very oddity, and perfect scorn of all preconceived notions. The little "mask" veils, which suited so well the Peyton had fallen in love with her all preco "mask" from his casual view of her at church, and the eulogiums of his friend's affiround hats, and waterfall honnets have and the eulogiums of his friend's affi-anced bride, who looked on Mrs. Sin-talle, dotted with gold or steel, substi-talle, dotted with gold or steel, substi-tuted. The veil is an indispensable of the Empire bonnet.

breath if possible," whispered my friend ground and the person who had done this would not have felt anything, the I found the latter a difficult request to resistance being so slight. I must own comply with, for my heart was beating should have preferred horse-hair to with rapidity, and thumping against to thread, but as it was the latter answer my ribs in the most excited way; still I stood quiet and trusted to my friend. Nothing could be more cautious than the proceedings of the robbers. The shutter was pushed back in the most slow and steady manner. Had there been even a bell fastened to it, I doubt

whether it would have been made to for you know all the rest." ring. At intervals there was a rest from work evidently for the purpose of listening, and then one of the robbers placed his leg across the window sill, and lighty descended into the pantry. how then ?' The night, even out of doors, was

very dark, and in the corner where we stood it was black as Erebus. Our forms, therefore, were quite undistinguishable. and the only chance of discovering us was by touching or hearing us.

The first burglar was soon followed by a second, while we could hear that a third, who was outside, was to remain there on watch. "Now, let's light up," said number

two.

"Not yet, till you push the shutter

die !? " Are you certain ?" I did not move a muscle or utter: "Perfectly certain. They are reword markably executed, but are deficient ir "You have found out our secret, and weight. See for yourself."

dead men tell no tales." And he placed one of them in the I was silent. alance against a genuine half dollar 'We will give you ten minutes to and the latter brought up the former.

say your prayers, and also allow you the "That is the best counterfeit coin ever saw in my life," 1 exclaimed, ex- | privilege of being shot or hung." Suddenly an idea struck me. I reamining them closely. "Is all the connterfeit money in circulation here membered something that might save my life. I burst into a violent fit of laughter, in fact it was hysterical, but "O dear, no," the clerk replied, they did not know it. They looked at s not nearly so well done. These are one another in amazement. the work of the famous New York "Well, he takes it mighty cool, any counterfeiter, Ned Willett. I know them well, for I have handled a great how," said one. "Suppose he don't think we are in many in my time. Here is some of the rnest," said another. money that is circulating here," he ad-"Come, stranger, you had better say ded, taking half dollars from a drawer. your prayers," said the man who had You see that the milling is not so well

first spoken, "time flies." lone as Ned Willett's, although this is My only reply was a fit of laughten I compared the two and found that nore violent than the first. "The man's mad," they exclaimed he was right. I supplied the place of " Or drunk," said some. the three counterfeits with good coin, "Well, boys," cried I, speaking for the and returned the former to my pocket.

first time, "this is the best joke I have A few days after this I received information which caused me to take a ever seen. What hang a pal." iourney to a small village about thirty 'A pal-you a pal. "I an't nothin' else," was my ele miles from Chicago. I arrived there at gant rejoinder. night and took up my quarters at the

"What is your name." only tavern in the place. It was a "Did you ever hear of Ned Willet? wretched dwelling, and kept by an old replied. man and woman, the surliest couple I

"You may be certain of that. Ain" think, it has ever been my lot to meet. e the head of your profession?" In answer as to whether I could have lodging there that night I noticed the "Well then I'm Ned."

" You Ned Willet?" they all exclaim ed. "You may bet your life on that," formed in the most ungracious manner

returned swaggering up to the corner where I had seen the old woman count ing and packing the counterfeit half dollars.

Fortune favored me. None of the men present had ever seen Ned Willet although his reputation was well known to them, and my swaggering insolent manner had somewhat thrown them off their guard, yet I could plainly see that their doubts were not all removed.

"And you call these things well done do you?" I asked, taking up a roll of the money.

"Well, all I have to say is that if you can't do better than this, you had better shut up shop, that's all.'

I stood for more than an hour gazing "Can you show us any better ?" aske out of the opening which served for a one of the men. window. Before me was an immense "I rather think I can. If I couldn' prairie, the limits of which I could not

I'd hang myself.' " Let's see it," they all cried. This was my last coup, and one on

which my life depended. "Look here, gentlemen, I exclaimed taking one of the counterfeit half dollars from my pocket that had been re-

bright that I could see to read the jected at the bank, "here is my last job, what do you think of it?" At last I began to grow weary, and It was handed from hand to hand throwing myself on my pallet I was some saying it was no counterfeit at all soon plunged in deep slumber. How

some saving it was. long I slept I know not, but I was "How will you prove it is a counter awakened by a dull sound, which refeit," asked one. sembled some one hammering in the

"By weighing it with a genuine one, I replied. This plan was immediately adopted

for it was by no means loud, but conand its character proved. veyed to me the idea of some one striking "Perhaps he got this by accident," iron with a muffled hammer. I rose heard a man whisper to another. from my bed and went to the window. "Try these," I said, taking the other

The moon was now in the western horwo out of my pocket. izon, by which fact I knew that it must All their doubts now vanished be near morning. The sound I have "Beautiful," exclaimed some. "Very

before referred to reached me more dissplendid !" said others. tinctly than when in the back part of When they had examined them to the chamber. It appeared to come from their satisfaction they all cordially took some outhouses which were situated a me by the hand, every particle of doubt having vanished from their minds. I Now I am naturally of an inquiring

carried on my part well. Some quesmind, and this sound, occurring as it tions were occasionally asked me involving some technicalities of the busimy curiosity, and I felt an irrepressible ness; these, however, I avoided, by desire to go out and discover the cause stating that I was on a journey, and of it. This desire, as the sound conwould rather take a glass of whiskey than answer questions. The whiskey was produced and we made a night of it. It was not until morning dawned that we separated.

proaching the back door or had entered attire I had discarded, and cautiously | The next day I returned to Chicago

was at sea, and that the powder-room of the vessel blew up. 5. His neck being slightly pinched, he dreamed that a blister was applied, and then there arose the recollection of a physician who had treated him in youth. 6. A piece had treated him in youth. 6. A piece of red-hot iron being held close to his face for such a length of time as to com-municate a slight heat, he dreamed of bandits who got into houses and ap-plied hot irons to the feet of the inhabitants, in order to extract money from them. This idea suggested that of the Duchess d'Abrantes, who he had con-ceived had chosen him as secretary, whose Memoirs he had read o chaufleurs, or bandits who burned people. 7. The word "parafaramus" being pronounced close to his ear he heard nothing; but on a repetition of the attempt while in bed, the word "maman" was followed only by a dream of the hum of bees.— When the experiment was repeated some days subsequently, and when he was falling asleep, he dreamed of two or three words, "Azor, Castor, Leonore," which were attributed to the interlocutors in his dream. The sound of "chan-delle, haridelle," awoke him while pronouncing the words "c'est elle," but without any recollection of the idea atwithout any reconection of the idea at-tached to the expression. 8. A drop of water falling on the brow suggested a dream of Italy, great thirst, and a draught of Orvietto. 9. A light, sur-rounded by a red paper, being repeated. ly passed before his eyes, he dreamed of a storm of lightning, which reproduced a violent tempest which he had encoun-

That dreams are not quite indepen-dent of the will, appears from the singular case of Thomas Reid, of Edin burgh :

DREAMS NOT INDEPENDENT OF THE WILL.

"About the age of fourteen 1 was an most every night unhappy in my sleep from frightful dreams. Sometimes hanging over a frightful precipice, and that ready to drop down; sometimes "About the age of fourteen I was aljust ready to drop down; sometimes pursued for my life, and stopped by a wall, or by a sudden loss strength; sometimes ready to be de-voured by a wild beast. How long I was plagued with such dreams I do not now recollect. I believe it was for a year or two at least; and I think they had not quite left me before I was sixteen. In those days I was much I was sixteen. In those days I was much given to what Mr. Addison, in one of his Spectutors, calls 'castle building,' and in my evening solitary walk which was generally all the exercise I took, my thoughts would hurry me into some active scene, where I generally acquit-ted myself much to my own satisfaction; and in these scenes of imagination I performed many a gallant exploit. At the same time in my dreams I found myself the most arrant coward that ever was. Not only my courage but my strength failed me, in every danger! and I often rose from my bed in the morning in such a panic, that it took some time to get the better of it. I wished very much to get rid of these uneasy dreams, which not only very unhappy in sleep, but often a disagreeable impression on my left a mind for some part of the following day. I thought it was worth trying whether it was possible to recollect that it was all adream, and that I was in no real danger. I often went to sleep with my mind as strongly impressed as I could with this thought, that I never in my lifetime was in any real danger, and that every fright I had was a dream. After man ruitless endeavors to recollect this whe the danger appeared, I effected it at last. and have often, when I wassliding over a precipice into the abyss, recol-lected that it was all a dream and boldly jumped down. The effect of this cor

nly was, that I immediately awoke. But I awoke calm and intrepid, which I thought a great acquisition. After this my dreams

my dreams were never uneasy, and in a short time I dreamed not at all. During all this time I was in perfect health."

"Certainly, you succeeded, and so we hundred yards from the house

ing one that was near the door; "pull I did so, and immediately a tin cup did in the middle of the night, piqued

dropped into the hand basin. "That thread goes down stairs, and is fastened across the front window;

but I broke that off as I went out of my tinued, grew upon me with such intenroom, so that it should not impede my sity, that I resolved to gratify it at any journey down stairs. Thus I could at price. once know whether a man was ap-

I put on my boots, the only article of

ed very well. I was fast asleep when distance. I suppose it was the peculithe key fell, but immediately awoke, arity of the sound which awoke me and taking my lantern outside my door. lighted it, and came to yours; for I knew that a man only in the back yard could have dropped my key. So now you see how the burglars were trapped,

ought not to be critical," we replied. "But suppose they had entered by the front window, instead of by the back, "You see this thread," he said, grasp-

