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TOWANDA:

Sainrday Morning, Inne 18, 1853.

Select Tale.

From the London Illustrated News. THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

BY NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

Buttram, 'the lime-burner, a rough and heavy

while kilm at nightfall, while his little son played and sensible man atter all. halding houses with the scattered tragments of es solemn, like a wind shaking the boughs of the

what is that? asked the little boy, gring his play, and pressing betwirt his father's

Oh. some reveller, I suppose," answered the me burner; "some merry fellow from the barmm in the village, who dated not laugh loud most within doors, lest he should blow the roof the house off. So, here he is, shaking his jolly ies at the foot of Graylock."

"But father." said the child, more sensitive than nbiuse, middle aged clown, "he does not laugh te a man that is glad; so the noise frightens me! Don't be a fool, child! cried the father gruff-" you will never make a man, I do believes ere is too much of your mother in you. I have own the rustling of a leaf to startle her. Hark, ne comes that merry fellow now. You shall see re is no harm' in him '

Bartram and his little son, while they were talkthus, sat watching the lime-kiln. It was a e round, tower like structure, about twenty feet sh heavily built of rough stones, and with a hiltot earth heaped about the larger part of its cirpterence, so that the blocks and fragments of uble might be drawn by cart loads and thrown in the top. There was an opening at the bottom of ower, like an oven mouth, but large enough to the man in a stooping posture, and provided : 1 massive iron door With the smoke and strame issume from the chinks and crevices an agor, which seemed to give admittance into existing tresembles, nothing so much as the rule entrance to the infernal region, which the emerds of the Defectable Mountains were accusmet to show to pilgrims

There are many such lime-kilns in that tract of min, for she purpose of burning the white mare which composes a large part of the substance the bills. Some of them built years ago, and tracered, with weeds growing in the vacant grass and wild flowers rooting themselves into aks of the stones, look already like relics of exert, and may yet be overspread with the lichs'al centuries to come. Others, where the limemer sail teeds his daily and nightlong fire, afford was of interest to the wanderer among the hills, to teats himself on a log of wood or a fragment martle, to hold a chat with the solitary man. a a lanesome, and when the character is inclined a accept may be an intensely thoughtful occupaas as it proved in the case of Ethan Brand who at mosed to some purpose, in days gone by, while to are in this very kiln was burning.

The one who now watched the fire was of a diffemi order, and mobiled himself with no thoughts me the very tew that were requisite to his busiat more flames, and the burning marble, almost meany of the surrounding forest, and showed in beginnined figure of the lime burner, and the Inguiened child, shrinking into the protection be ball full moon, which vainly strove to trace as and, in the upper sky, there a flitting con-Tion of clouds, still faintly tinged with the rosy met though thus far down , into the valley the ships had vanished long and long ago

The intle boy now crept still closer to his father, lootsteps were heard ascending the hill side, and noman form thrust aside the Lushes that cluster-

red at his son's timidity, yet half infected by it.

I'd fling this chunk of marble at your head !?? You cher me a rough welcome," said a gloomy

sobain a distinct view, Bartram threw open car door of the kiln, whence immediately issuthat of nerce light that smote full upon the To a careless eye there hard cohing very remarkable in his aspect, was that of a man in a coarse, brown, countaie sest of clothes, tall and thin, with a staff hery shoes of a wayfarer. As he advanced ited his eyes—which were very bright—intentthe brighiness of the farmace, as if he beexpected to behold, some object worthy of

Said evening, stranger," said the lime burner, came you so late in the day !"

time from my search," answered the wayby at last, it is finished."

bank or crazy!" monered Bartram to him-I shall have trouble with the tellow. The thise him away the better."

mercy's sake, bring out your devil now !" "Man!" sternly replied Ethan Brand, " what with hell fire. de boy, all in a trenible, whispered to his need have I of the devil! I have left him far be. These three worthies pressed forward, and greet

so that there might not be so much light, for that there was something in the man's face which he was afraid to look at, yet could not look away from. And, indeed, even the lime-borner's dull and torpid sense began to be impressed with an indescribable something in that thin, ragged, thoughtful visage, with the grizzled hair hanging wildly about it, and those deeply sunken eves, which gleamed

like fires within the entrance of a mysterious cavern. But, as he closed the door, the stranger turned towards him, and spoke in a quiet, familiar ting man, begrimed with charcoal, sat watch- way that made Bartram feel as if he were a sane

"Your task draws to an end, I see," said he .the, when, on the hill side below them, they "This marble has already been burned three days. and a roar of laughter, not mirthful but slow, and A few hours more will convert the stone to lime." "Why, who are you?" exclaimed the limeburner. "You seem as well acquainted with my business as I am my self."

"And well I may be," said the stranger; " for I followed the same craft many a long year, and here, too, on this very spot. But you are a new comer in these parts. Did you ever hear of Ethan Brand ?"

"The man that went in search of the unpardon-

able Sin!" asked Bartram with a laugh. 🥒 "The same," answered the stranger. "He has found what he sought; and therefore he comes back

"What! then ! are you Ethen Brand himself?" new comer here, as you say, and they call it eighteen years since you left the foot of Graylock. But I can tell you, the good folks still talk of Eathen errand took him away from his lime kiln. Well, and so you have found the Unpardonable Sin ?"

"Even so." said the stranger calmly. "If the question is a fair one," proceeded Bar-

ram. " what might it be ?" Ethan Brand laid his finger on his own heart.

" Here !" replied he.

And then, without mirth in his countenance, but as if moved by an involuntary recognition of the for what was the closest of all things to himself, what was hidden in no other breast, he broke into mers, since Ethan Brand's departure Laughing a laugh of scorn. It was the same slow heavy boisterously, and mingling all their voices together laugh that had almost appalled the lime burner when it heralded the waytarer's approach.

The solitary mountain side was made dismal by t. Laughter, when out of place, misumed, or bursting torth from a disordered state of feeling. may be the most terrible modulation of the human of Ethan Brand, and he of them. voice. The laughter of one asleen, even if it be a willingly forget. Poets have imagined no utterance of fiends or hobgoblins so fearfully appropritell his nerves shake as the strange man looked in. ward at his own heart, and burst of laughter that rolled away in the night, and was indistinctly reverberated among the hills.

"Joe," said he to his little son, "scamper down to the the tavern in the village, and tell the jolly fellows there that Ethan Brand has come back, and that he has found the Unpardonable Sin !!

The boy darted away on his errand, to which Ethan Brand made no objection, nor seemed hardly to notice. He sat on a log of wood, looking steadlastly at the iron door of the kiln. When the child was out of sight, and the swift and light foot as At tranquit intervals, he flung back the step-ceased to be heard treading first on the fallen cishing reight of the iron door, and turning his leaves and then on the rocky mountain path, the he has the insufferable glair, thrust in huge logs lime-ourner began to regret his departure. He felt work a surred the immense brands with a long that the little fellow's presence had been a barrier This the turnace were seen the curling between his suest and himself, and that he must now deal, heart to heart, with a man who on his makes with the intensity of the heat; while with- own confession, had committed the only one crime a reflection of the fire quivered on the dark which heaven could afford no mercy. That crime in its indistinct blackness, seemed to over shadow freguand a bright and ruddy little picture of him. The lime-barner's own sins rose up within to the spring beside its door, the athletic and him, and made his memory riotous with a thought master sin whatever it might be, which it was is faher's shadow. And when again the iron within the scope of man's corrupted nature to cona was cased, then re-appeared the tender light ceive and cherish. They were all of one family; they went to and fro between his breast and Ethan Sendistinct shape of the neighboring moun- Brand's, and carried dark greetings from one to

grown traditionary in reference to this grange man which had come upon him like a shadow of a this or any previous stage of his mistoriunes, since night, and was making himself at home in his old he had still kept op the courage and spirit of a man. place, after so long an absence that the dead peo- asked nothing in charity, and with his one handple, dead and buried for years, would have had and that the left one-fought in stem battle against more right to be at home in any familiar spot than want and hostile circumstances. "Halloo! who is it?" cried the time burner, he. Ethan Brand, it was said has conversed with Satan himself in the turid blaze of this very kiln .come beward, and show your self like a man, The legend had been matter of minth heretofore but but looked grimly now. According to this tale; before Ethan had departed on his search, he had been se, as the unknown man drew nigh; "yet I accustomed to evoke a fiend from the hot furnace ter claim nor desire a kinder one, even at my of the lime kiln, night after night, in order to confer with him about the Unpardonable Sin; the man and the fiend, each laboring to frame the image of some mode of guilt which could neither be atoned for not forgiven. And, with the first gleam of light gesture and manners. Brandy possessed this man upon the mountain top, the fiend crept in at the iron door, there to abide the intense element of fire, until again summoned torth to share in the dreadful task of extending man's possible guilt beyond the

Then Bartram remembered the stories which had

scope of He aven's else infinite mercy. While the lime-borner was struggling with the horrors of these thoughts, Ethan Brand rose from of its reach. So swaying to and fro on his horse, the log and flung open the door of the kiln. The action was in such accordance with the idea in Bartram's mind that he almost expected to see the evil one issue forth red hot from the raging furnace.

"Hold hold for cried he, with a tremulous attempt to laugh, for he was ashanied of his fears. although they overmastered him. "Don't, for

father, and begged him to shut the door of the kiln | hind me on my track. It is with such half way | ed Ethan Brand each atter his own tashion, earnestsinners as you that he busies himself. Fear not | ly inviting him to partake of the contents of a certom, and am go trim your fire like a lime-burner, as I once."

He stirred the vast coals, thrust in more wood, and bent forward to gaze into the hollow prisonhouse of fire, regardless of the fierce glow that reddened mon his face. The lime-homer sat watching him, and half suspected his strange guest of a subjected. It made him doubt, and, strange to say, own master, as no person in the company laid purpose, if not to evoke a fiend, at least to plunge boldly into the flames, and thus vanish from the sight of man. Ethan Brand, however, drew quietly back, and closed the door of the kiln.

"I have looked," said he, " into many a human heart that was seven times hotter with sinful pas sion than your furnace is with fire. But I tound not there what I sought. No, not the Unpardonable Sin!"

"What is the Unpardonable Sin !" asked the lime-burner, and then he shrank further from his gone !" companion, trembling lest his question should be

"It is a sin that grew within my own breast replied Ethan Brand, standing erect, with a pride that distinguishes all enthusiasts of his stamp; " a sin that grew no where else! The sin of an intellect that triumphed over the sense of brotherhood with man and reverence for God, and sacrificed every thing to its own mighty claims! The only sin that deserves recompense of immortal agony !cried the lime-burner, in amazement. "I am a Freely, were it to do again, would I incur the guilt. Unshrinkingly I accept the retribution !"

"The man's head is turned," muttered the lime burner to himself. "He may be a sinner like the Brand in the village yonder, and what a strange rest of us, nothing more likely, but I'll be sworn he's a madman too."

Nevertheless, he felt very uncomfortable at his situation, alone with Ethan Brand on the wild mountain side, and was right glad to hear the rough murmur of tongues, and footsteps of what seemed a pretty numerous party stumbling over the stones and rustling through the underbrush. Soon appeared the whole lazy regiment that was wont to invest the village tavern, comprehending three or infinate absordity of seeking throughout the world four individuals who had drank flip beside the bar room fire through all the winters, and smoked and looking into every heart, save his own tor their pipes beneath the stoop through all the sumin unceremonious talk, they now burst into the luminated the open space before the lime-kiln .-Bartram set the door ajar again, flooding the spowith light, that the company might get a fair view

There, among other old acquaintainces, was a little child; the mad-man's laugh, or the wild once ab quitous man, now almost extinct, but whom screaming laugh of the idiot, are sounds that we were to merly sure to encounter at the hotel of was the stage agent. The present specimen of the hut genus was a wilted and smoke dried man, wrinkled are as a laugh. And even the obtruse lime burner, and red nosed, in a smartly cut brown bob tailed, and girls, had hurried up the bill side, impelled by cost, with brass buttons, who, for a length of time | curtosity to see Ethan Brand, the hero of so many unknown, had kept his desk and comer in the barroom, and was still puffling what seemed to be the same eigar that he had lighted twenty years ago. He had great fame as a dry joker, though less on account of any intrinsic humor, than from a certain flavor of brandy toddy and tobacco smoke which mpregnated all his ideas and expressions, as well

as his person. called him in countery—an elderly ragamuffin, in his soiled shirt sleeves and tow linen trousers -The poor fellow had been attorney in what he call- lime kiln. ed his better days-a sharp practitioner, and in great vogue among the village litigants; but flip, and sling, and toddy, and cock-tails imbined at all hours-morning, noon and night-had caused him o slide from intellectual to various kinds and dephrase, he slid into a soap var. In other words Giles was now a soap boiler in a small way. He had come to be but the fragment of a human beof evil shapes that asserted their kindred with the an axe, and an entire hand torn away by the devilish grip of a steam engine. Yet, though the corporeal hand was gone, spiritual member remained; for stretching forth the stump, Giles steadfastly averred that he felt an invisible thumb and finger with as vivid a sensation as before the real one was amputated. A maimed and miserable wretch he was; but one nevertheless whom the world could not trample, and had no right to scorn, either in

Among the throng, too, came another personage, who, with ce:tain points of similarity to Lawyer Giles, had many more of difference. It was the village doctor, a man of some fifty years, whom, at an earlier period of his life, we should have introduced as paying a professional visit to Ethan Brand during the latter's supposed insanity. He was now a purple visaged, rude and brutal, yet half gentlemanly figure, with something wild, ruined and desperate in his talk, and in all the details of his like an evil spirit and made him as surly and savage as a wild beast, and as miserable as a lost scul; but there was supposed to be in him such wonder- glass ful skill, such native gitts of healing, beyond any which medical science could impart, that society caught hold of him, and would not let him sink out and grumbling thick accepts at the bedside, he cause you to see something that is vere fine, upon visited all the sick chambers for miles about among my word !" the mountain towns, and sometimes raised a dying man, as it were by a miracle, or quite as often, no ny a year too soon. The doctor had an everlasting for a curious youth, who had peeped in almost at pipe in his month; and as somebody said in allo the same moment, baheld only a vacant space of chain of humanily. He was no longer a brother him." sion to his habit of swearing, it was always a light | canvass.

because I open the door. I do but act my old custain black bottle, in which, as they averred, he than the Unpardonable Sin. No mind which has this day to carry it over the mountain." wrought itself by intense and solitary meditation, into a high state of enthusiasm, can endure this kind of centact with low and volgar modes of thought and feeling to which Ethan Brand was now it was a painful doubt, whether he had indeed claim to him-saw fit to render himself the object found the Unpardonable Sin, and found it within of public notice. Hitherto he had shown himself he had discovered the Unpardonable Sin. himself. The whole question on which he had as a very quiet, well disposed old dog, going round exhausted life, and more than life, looked like a from one to another, and, by way of being sociables achieve?" said E han Brand to himself. " My

> that have made yourselves so, shrivelling up your all of a sudden, this grave and venerable quadra- gant, and ascending the hillock of earth that was souls with fiery liquors ! I have done with you. ped, of his own mere motion, and without the Years and years ago I groped into your hearts and found nothing there for my purpose. Get ye run around after his tail, which to heighten the ab-

> "Why, you uncivil scoundrel," cried the fierce doctor, "is that the way you respond to the kind- long eagerness in pursuit of an object that could the kiln was heaped. All these innumerable blocks ness of your best friends? Then let me tell you not possibly be attained; never was heard such a and fragments of marble were red-hot and vividly the truth. You have no more found the Unpart tremendous outbreak of growing, snarting, bark on fire, sending up great spouts of blue flame, donable Sin than yonder boy Joe his. You are ing and snapping, as if one end of the ridiculous which quivered atoft and danced madly, as withbut a poor crazy fellow. I told you so twenty brute's body were at deadly and most unlorgives. in a magic circle, and sank and rose again, with years ago; neither better not worse than a crazy fellow, and the fit companion of old Humphrey,

> He pointed to an old man, shabbily dressed, with long white hair, thin visage and unsteady eyes -For some years past this aged person had been wandering about among the hills, inquiring of all travellers whom he met for his daughter. The he was as quiet, mild, sensible, and respectable in imparted the wild and ghastly light which alone girl, it seemed, had gone off with a company of his deportment as when he first scraped acquaincircus performers, and occasionally tidings of her came to the village, and fine stories were told of her glittering appearance as she rode on horseback tight-rope.

Brand, and gazed unsteadily into his face.

"They tell me you have been all over the earth," said he, wringing his hands with earnestness -You must have seen my daughter, for she makes great figure in the world, and every body goes to see her. Did she send any word to her old father, or say when she is coming back ?"

Ethan Brand's eve quaited beneath the old man's. That daughter from whom he so earnestly desired word of greeting. Ethan Brand had made the subject of a psychological experiment, and wasled, and perhaps annihilated her soul in the pro-

'Yes," murmured he, turning away from the hoary wanderer, " it is no defusion. There is an Considerable Sin !"

While these things were passing, a merry scene area of a cheerful light, beside the spring, and before the door of the

A number of the youth of the village, young men a legend familiar to their childhood. Finding nothing, however, very remarkable in his aspectnothing but a conburnt way larer, in plain garb and dusty shoes, who sat looking into the fire, as if he tancied pictures among the coals, these young people speedily grew tired of observing him. As it happened, there was other amusement at hand -An old German Jew, traveling with a diorama on Another well remembered, though strangely al- his back, was passing down the mountain mad totered face was that of Lawyer Giles, as people still ward the village just as the party turned aside from it; and, in the hopes of eking out the profits of the day, the showman had kept them company to the

"Come, old Dutchman," cried one of the young men, " let us see your pictures, if you can swear they are worth looking at."

"Oh, yes, captain," answered the Jew-whether as a matter of courtesy or craft, he styled every body grees of bodily labor, till at last, to adopt his own captain-"I shall show you, indeed, some very

So, placing the box in a proper position, he invited the young men and girls to look through the ng-a part of one foot having been chopped off by | glass orifices of the machine, and proceeded to exhibit a series of the most outrageous scratching and daubings, as specimens of the fine arts, that ever an itinerent showman had the face to impose upon his circle of spectators. The pictures were worn out, moreover-tattered, full of cracks and wrinkles, dingy with tobacco smoke, and otherwise in a most pitiable condition. Some purported to be the cities, public edifices, and ruined castles in Europe: others represented Napoleon's battles and Nelson's sea fights; and in the midst of these might be seen a gigantic, brown, hairy hand, which might have been mistrken for the hand of Destiny, though in truth it was only the showman pointing his forefinger to various scenes of the conflict, while its owner gave bistorical illustrations. When, with much merriment at its abominable deficiency of merit, the exhibition was concluded, the German bade little Joe put his head into the box. Viewed through the magnifying glasses, the boy's round rosy visage assumed the strangest imaginable aspect of an immense Titactic child, the mouth grinning broadly, and the eyes and every other leature overflowing with fun at the joke. Suddenly, however, that merry face turned pale, and its expression turned to horror, for this easily impressed and excitable child had become sensible that the eyes of Ethan Brand was fixed upon him through the

"You make the little man to be afraid, captain, said the German Jew, turning up the dark and strong outline of his visage from his stooping postore. "But look again, and, by chance, I shall

Ethan Brand gazed into the box for an instant and then, starting back, looked fixedly of the Gerdoubt, sent his patient to a grave that was dog ma- man. What had be seen ! Nothing, apparently; had perished! It had ceased to partake of the missing and late; and, taking all the benes we

"I remember you, now," muttered Eshan Brand

matter in my show-box-This Unpartonable Sin! would find something far better worth seeking for By my faith, captain, it has wearied my shoulders

"Peace!" answered Ethan Brand, sternly, get thee into the furnace youder."

The Jew's exhibition had scarcely concluded, when a great elderly dog-who seemed to be his offering his rough head to be patted by any kindly task is done, and well done!" "Lezve me," he said, butterly, " ye orute beasts, hand that would take so much trouble. But now, the unapproachable brevity of his tail, and louder and thereer grew his yells of rage and animosity, until unerly exhausted, and as far from the goal as ever, the foolish old dog ceased his performance as suddenly as he had begun it. The next moment tance with the company.

As may be supposed, the exhibition was greeted with universal laughter, clapping of hands and in the ring or performed marvelous feats on the shouts of Eucore!' to which the canine performer responded by wagging all that there was to wag of The white haired tather now approached Ethan his tail, but appeared totally unable to repeat his erhood I have cast off, and trampled thy great sery successful effort to amuse the speciators.

> Meanwhile, Ethan Brand had resumed his seat upon the log and moved, it might be, by a perception of some remote analogy between his own case and that of this self-pursuing cut, he broke into the awful laugh which, more than any other token, expressed the condition of his inward being. And at that moment the merriment of the party burner and his little son; dim shapes of horror and was at an end; they stood about, dreading teast the anguish haunted their dreams, and seemed still inauspicious sound should be reverberated around present in the rude hovel when they opened their the horizon, and that mountain would thunder it to eyes to the daylight. mountain, and so the sound be prolonged upon the August night was growing chill, they harried watch my lime-kiln, wide awake for anwelvemonth homewards, leaving the lime-burner and little Joe This E.han Brand, with his humbug of an Unperto deal as they might with their unwelcome gnest. I donable Sin, has done me no such mighty favor in human beings, the open space on the hill-side was a solitude, set in a vast gloom fearful thing should happen.

rather than advised, them to retire to rest.

ed back at the way tarer, and tears came into his that sailed in the air, it seemed almost as it mortal eyes, fir his tender spirit had an intuition of the man might thus ascend into the heaven'y regions. bleak and terrible loneliness in which this man had. Earth was so mingled with sky that it was a day-

enveloped himself. fallen upon him, how the dark [forest had whisper- sweetness. ed to him; how the stars had gleamed upon him, a simple and loving man, watching his fire in the years gone by, and even musing as it burned. He emembered with what tenderness, with what love the mountains all seem glad of it!" and sympathy for mankind, and what pity for homan guilt and woe, he had first begun to contemplate those ideas which afterwards became the irroto him, if five hundred bushels of lime are not spiration of his hie; with what reverence he had spoils. If I carch the fellow hereabouts again, I then looked into the heart of man, viewing it as a shall feel like tossing him into the formace !" ted, will to be held sacred by a brother; with what the top of the kiln. After a moment's pause, he awful fear he had deprecated his pursuit and pray-1 called to his con-1 ed that the Unpardonable Sin might never be rerealed to him. Then ensued that yas intellectual. So hale los ran up the hillock and stood by his developments, which, in its progress, disturbed the larber's side. The marble was bornt into perfect, counterpoise between his mind and heart.

earth, laden with the lore of universities, might was the shape of a human brait. vainly strive to clamber after him. So much for " Was the fellow's heart made of mathle?" crithe intellect! But where was the heart? That in- ed Bartram, in some perplexity at this phenome. deed, had withered, had contracted, had hardened, non. "At any rate, it is burnt into what looks like: versal throb. He had hist hold of the magnetic getter, my lime kiln is half a bush i the richerty give him a right to shale in all its secrets, he was " E har Frand were combled in than news

"Ah, captain," whispered the Jew of Nurem- now a cold observer, looking on mankind as the burgh, with a dark smile, "I find it to be a heavy | subject of his experiment, and at length converting man and woman to be his puppets, and pulling the wires that moved them to such degrees of crime as were demanded for his study.

Thus E han Brand became a fiend. He began to be so from the moment that his moral nature had ceased to keep the pace of improvement with his intellect. And now, as his highest effort, and inevitable development—as the bright and gorgeous flower, and rich, delicions fruit of his life's labor-

"What more have I to seek? What more to

Starting from the log with a certain alacrity in raised against the stone circumference of the lime slightest suggestion from any body else, began to kiin he thus reached the top of the structure. It was a space of perhaps ten feet across, from edge surdity of the scene was a great deal shorter than to edge, presenting a view of the upper surface of it should have been. Never was seen such head the immense mass of broken marble with which ble enmity with the other. Faster and faster round continual and multifudinous activity. As the loneabout went the cur, and faster and still faster fled by man bent forward over this terrible body of fire, the blasting heat smote against his person with a breath that, if might be supposed, would have scorched and shrivelled him up in a moment.

Ethan Brand stood erect, and raised his arms on high. The blue flame played upon his face, and could have suited his expression; it was that of a fiend on the verge of plunging into his gulf of intense torment

"O, Mother Earth," cried he, "who are no more my mother and in whose bosom this frame shall never be resolved ! O, mankind, whose brothheart beneath my feet! O, stars of heaven, that shone on me of old, as if to light me onward and poward! Farewell all, and forever! Come, deadly element of fire, henceforth my familiar friend! Embrace me as I do thee!

ter rolled heavily through the sleep of the lime-

"Up boy, up !" cried the lime burner, starting their ears. Then, whispering to one snother that about him. "Thank Heaven, the night has gone a it was late; that the moon was almost down; that last; and rather than pass another such, I would-

He issped from the hut, followed by little Joe, of torest. Beyond that darksome verge, the fire- who kept first hold of his father's hand. The earlights glimmered on the stately trunks and almost by soushing was already pouring its gold upon the black foliage of pines, intermixed with the lighter mountain tops, and though the valleys were still verdure of sapling oaks, maples and poplars, while in shadow, they smiled cheerfully in the promise here and there lay the gigantic corpees of trees, de- of the bright day that was hastening onward. The caving on the leat-strewn soil. And it seemed to vallage completely shut in by hills, which seelled little Joe-a timorous and imaginative child-that away gently about, it, looked as it it had rested the silent torest was holding its breath until some peacefully in the hollow on the great hand of Providence. Each dwelling was distinctly visible ; the Ethan Brand thrust more wood into the fire, and little spires of the two churches pointed upward, closed the door of the kiln; then looking over his and caught a fore-glimmering of brightness from shoulder at the sime-burner and his son, he bade, the sun-gilt skies upon their weather-cocks. The tavern was actir, and the figure of the old smoke-"For myself, I cannot sleep," said be: "I have dried stage agent, eigar in mouth, was seen bematters that it concerns me to meditate upon. I neath the stoop. Old Graylock was glorified with will watch the fire, as I used to do in the old time " a golden cloud apon his head. Scattered likewise "And call the devil out of the turnace to keep upon the breasts of the surrounding mountains von company. I suppose," muttered Bartram, who there were heaps of hoary mists, in fantastic shapes had been making intimate acquaintance with the some of them far down into the valley, others black bottle above mentioned. "But watch if you high up towards the summits, and sail others of like, and call as many devils as you like! For my the same family of misis and clouds, hovering in part, I shall be all the better for a snooze. Come, she gold radiance of the upper atmosphere. Stepping from one to another of the clouds that rested As boy followed his father into the hut, he took- on the hills, and thence to the loftier brotherhood dream to look at it.

When they were gone, Ethan Brand sat insteming: To supply that charm of the familiar and hometo the gracking of the kindled wood, and looking by which nature so readily adopts into a scene like at the spirits of five that issued through the chink. 'this, the stage coach was raiting down the mounof the door. These trifles, however, once so far tain road, and the driver sounded his horn, while miliar, had but the slightest hold of his attention, each caught up the notes at d intertwined them inwhile deep within his mind he was reviewing the to a rich and varied and elaborate harmony, of gradual but marvelous change that had been wrought | which the original performer could lay claim to litupon him by the search to which he had devoted the share. The great hills played a concert among himself. He remembered how the night dew had themselves, each contributing a strain of any

> Little loe's face brightened at once "Dear father," cried he, skipping cheerily to and fro," that strange man is gone, and the sky and

> " Yes "growled the lime-barner, with an oath, ... but he has let the fire go down, and no thanks

emple originally divided, and, however desecra- | With his long pule in his hand, he ascended to

" Come up here, Joe!" saul he.

snow white lime. But on its surface, in the mid-t The idea that possessed his life had operated as ; of the circle-snow-white too, and thoroughly conmeans of education; it had raised him from the vened into lime-lay a human skeleton, in the atlevel of an unlettered laborer to stand on a star. Littude of a person who, after long toil, lies down light eminence, whither the philosophers of the 10 a long repose. Wi him the ribs-estrange to say

man, opening the chambers of the duageous of our . So saying, the rude time terror litted his puls common nature by the key of holy sympathy; which and lexing it tall upon the ekeletory that selice or