TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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ADVERTISEMENTS exceeding fifteen lines are inserted at TEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and FIVE CENTS per line for subsequent insertions ial notices inserted before Marriages and aths, will be charged FIFTEEN CENT. per line for each insertion All resolutions of Associations ; ications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages and Deaths exceeding five lines, are charged TEN CENTS per line.

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tion to the paper. JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fan-

Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every vathan the murderer? jety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The presses, and every thing in the Printing line can the boy who had gone down, in his mad

Selected Poetry.

THE DEATH OF SLAVERY.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

O Thou great Wrong, that, through the slow-paced Didst hold thy millions fettered, and didst wield

The scourge that drove the laborer to the field, And look with stony eyes on human tears, Thy cruel reign is o'er ;

Thy bondmen crouch no more In terror at the menace of thine eye ; For He who marks the bounds of guilty pow Long-suffering, had heard the captive's cry, and touched his shackles at the appointed hour And lo! they fall, and he whose limbs they galled Stands in his native manhood, disenthralled !

A shout of joy from the redeemed is sent, Ten thousand hamlets swell the hymn of thanks Our rivers roll exulting, and their banks Send up hosannas to the firmament.

Fields, where the bondman's toil

No more shall trench the soil, Seem now to bask in a serener day ; The meadow-birds sing sweeter, and the airs Of Heaven with more caressing softness play, Welcoming man to liberty like theirs. A glory clothes the land from sea to sea,

For the great land and all its coasts are free Within that land wert thou enthroned of late, And they by whom the nation's laws were made

And they who filled its judgment-seats, obeyed Thy mandate, rigid as the will of fate. Fierce men at thy right hand,

With gesture of command,

Gave forth the word that none might dare gainsay And grave and reverend ones, who loved thee not Shrank from thy presence, and in blank dismay, Choked down, unuttered. the rebellious thought, While meaner cowards, mingled with thy train, Proved, from the book of God, thy right to reign

Great as thou wert, and feared from shore to shore The wrath of God o'ertook thee in thy pride ; Thou sitt'st a ghastly shadow ; by thy side Thy once strong arms hang nerveless evermore. And they who quailed but now

Before thy lowering brow Devote thy memory to scorn and shame And scoff at the pale, powerless thing thou art. And they who ruled in thine imperial name, Subdued, and standing sullenly apart, Scowl at the hands that overthrew thy reign And shattered at a blow the prisoner's chain.

Well was thy doom deserved : thou didst not spare Life's tenderest t.es. but cruelly didst part Husband and wife, and from the mother's heart Didst wrest her children, deaf to shriek and praver: Thy inner lair became

The haunt oi guilty shame

VOLUME XXVII. sat could hardly see what was doing.— went on with her ironing or her cooking as "Master Tomkins says as how he feels if he were not there. She had some sort of summat,—no, 't ain't only a log"; then a soothing influence over him, however, for my tale, then." the manners to be civil to the old his own way, and likes some un as 'll stand "Let me in, R. blood," said he. " "What's your the manners to be civil to the mold his own way, and likes some un as 'll stand "Let me in, R. blood," said he. " "What's your the manners to be civil to the mold here way, and likes some un as 'll stand "Let me in, R. blood," said he. " "What's your the manners to be your grandmother. Pay me the soothing influence over him, however, bind the manners to be your grandmother. Bay me the soothing influence over him, however, bind the manners to be your grandmother. Bay me to us is the soothing influence over him, however, bind the manners to be your grandmother. Bay me to us is the soothing influence over him, however, be way to be your grandmother. Bay me to us is the soothing influence over him, however, be as the soothing the manners to be your grandmother. Bay me to us is the soothing influence over him, however, be as the soothing the soothing the manners to be your grandmother. Bay me to us is the soothing the soothing influence over him, however, be as the soothing Merchants and others, advertising their business, will be charged \$20. They will be entitled to a column, confined exclusively to their business, with privilege of change. They we afound un "; found him, found whom ?—Rachel's heart stood still, "Oh ! again, even if there had been a place va-

the death of another man, and besides was Ralph in the silent, almost sullen, depressolors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand- it not better that he were the murdered ed man. Rachel was surprised that peo-Her suspense seemed to make her live self more in public, and emotions are not RTER OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Power hours in the minutes that passed, before delicately noted in village life.

> It was neither, Maurice nor Leverton, no most like he knew naught about it. He III. "The crowner sat upon the body," but and so the matter dr pped.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher.

he did not elicit much. There was a vague And soon a rumor arose that Maurice rumor of a man of the same height and ap- was dead, no one could say how or when, pearance having been seen at -----, ten but Rachel utterly refused to believe itmiles off, but it was a thriving and fre- Leverton went on coming, and the old man quented port, where many strangers came consulted him about everything ; he seem-

A night or two afterwards, however, she was struggling on a windy day with them as hurt us." Rachel was sitting sadly at the foot of her some drying clothes, when he came out and

gravel was thrown gently against the win- through life ; the thought o' ye has been. dow. She looked out; a dark figure was wi' me all these weary days. standing in the moonlight, and she flew ye hearken what I hae to say?" down stairs and gently opened the door .--

Maurice was leaning sadly against the her hand away from him, "how can ye? I door-post, but st the sight of her he seemed feel as good as married to Maurice, and I'll for a moment to forget his troubles, and never forsake him." "But if he's dead?" the "rascally old randy queen." He had the old nurse. "I weren't yable to do snatching hold of her he covered her with said Leverton, sadly. "He be n't dead ; I robbed Rachel of what was more precious nothing as was right, he were that uncomkisses.

"O Maurice," she whispered, as he drew gain. I wanna b'lieve it." her into the little orchard, where they could Where's Leverton ?"

I know."

what'll send me to prison any day. I were save her and help her with her grandfather away.

a-coming home 'cross the beech grove, just awhistlin' and thinking o' thee, when I cum could not but be grateful to him when he across a snare and a hare in it. I never turned off a scolding from the fierce and laid it, Rachel. I'd aswore for thy sake to sullen old man, and advised him always, as give up poaching, but flesh and blood can- Rachel saw, wisely and well. not stand a hare in on 's path, and a' took The Forest has long been a favorite able he hobbled down and read the re- Let us sing to the praise and glory "; then, it out; when out lept Leverton and dree haunt of gypsies, and the pale blue smoke more. He could n't beat me running," he of their encampments is often seen among said, with a bit of his old smile; "but, its grassy glades. Up one of these went there he has his proof. I'd go to prison an Leverton in search, not for the first time, of they found the parliament or talking-place it would win thee, but thy grandfather the old gypsy grandam of the tribe, who of the village in great agitation about the would allus be acasting it up to me ; and was held in fear and awe by the whole stealing of Farmer Baker's horse. The

death do us part. If thou'st courage to over her grizzled elf-locks, that protruded ply. wait, come and seek when the storms be from under it, sat and stirred. There was

overpast, and thou'lt find me the same."

not him, not Maurice, good God, not him !" Then she felt as if she were praying for the death of another man, and besides was Rallh in the silvet element of the silvet element ously to her. "I saw a dark place among the holes of ple did not remark it, but he exerted him-

man was struck down by the fierce As for the murder, "it were a long time ago; it warn't their business. The man he lay dead." be excented in the most artistic manner and at the taxiest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH. the second data the taxiest rates are second as the taxiest rates are

one knew the face,-it was a stranger's. had brought his ship papers all right home with him, which everybody might see";

"Why do you hate her, mother ?" and went, and nothing followed from the ed to grow more cheerful as Rachel grew clew. Old Lovel knew nothing of his son. more dispirited. At last, after some weeks, times," answered she ; " and I love to hurt

That evening, as Leverton was sitting little bed ; the moon threw the shadow of helped her. the quarries of the window-panes over her, "Ye work too hard, Rachel ; I wish ye'd lessly in. "Why, what's come to yer?" the quarries of the window-panes over her, not a breath stirred, when a handful of thin let me help ye. I wish ye'd let me help ye is aid her grandfather; "and what's come Why won't

I gived it to her for to tell me"; and she "O Leverton," she answered, wrenching she wrung her hands passionately. Leverton swore a deep oath as he rose angrily at

Leverton set his teeth and went back in- a double fee for her lie. His rage, like pilla ; he'll die quiet enough now." see all round, "what has thee done ?- to the house without a word. Still he came David's, was all reserved for the minor of-"Dost ask first for him, lass?" he an-sheer contradiction, seemed as if he could The e

swered sadly. "He's all right, for aught not do without him, and Leverton took it was the most patient and attentive nurse, all in good part.

say thou hadst killed he, or he thee, or both grew used to seeing him there, and, buried against her of how "ill voke behaved to

The following Sunday Silas got down with great difficulty to the church. An as-

dignitary, a clerk, cannot be removed ; he sponses, together with the remplacant, which did not improve the service. he and Rachel arrived in the churchyard,

would allus be acasting it up to me; and I'm acum to tell thee thou'rt free," and he shock with his own deep sob. "Thou must plement of carts and horses, were pitched was all laid to the door of Geordy Stanley, na think o' one as will not know where to in an open space where weird old pollard- horse breaker and horse-dealer, grandson

a acum to tell thee thou'rt free," and he neighborhood. The tents, with their complex how where we have all laid to the door of Geordy Stanley, think o' one as will not know where to his head." "Nay," said Rachel, very quietly and eadily. "I'm troth-plighted to thee, Mausteadily, "I'm troth-plighted to thee, Mau-rice. I feel all one as if we were married little stream ran below. An iron pot, slung any opening for retaliation. "But I saw Will Snell r

"But I saw Will Snell riding away on ing thee nor forsake thought of thee till the old woman, with a red handkerchief tied the horse, that evening," said Rachel, sim-She immediately found herself the centre

weepast, and thou'lt find me the same." in the same appleasant savor of savory meat, which He took her in his arms again. "Thou'rt was probably not the case with the stew of to tell her story over and over again : they more important, are left to find it out for they come out afore he'd got hold o'the riages, and beyond this a circle in straw, true and holy, like the angel in the church, the witches whom she resembled; but she crowded round her. "But could ye asay themselves, is not known, "so 't is." God looked like a Fate as she lifted up her filmy for certain sure it were Will?" said the black eyes on him. "Well, mother, here 1 clerk, sternly. Rachel was thankful when the bell car- the clear light which we dispense to those "And what do ye want, with me, Ralph ried off her tormentors. in the light breeze; their hopes seemed Leverton? No good I'll be bound; ye The following week, however, poor Geor-dy was lodged in the county jail. The ed, and she missed him very much. "I've falling as fast under the moonlight, which wou't get that, with yer years, I'm thinking." "Nobody can't say as it's bad this time. I want to be married." She looked at him two was still wanting. "society" consid-Leverton, to whom he horse had been found at a great fair, farth- got nobody to scold me now," she said pittwo was still wanting, "society" considered him guilty without more ado. A day trusted all his affairs. He never put himleave no stun unturned to catch me, and she tied herself to that poor crettur Mau- or two after, a tall gypsy, with a sullen self forward, yet he was always ready to look on her handsome face, appeared sud-denly at the door of the clerk's cottage, obliged to be grateful, and obliged to debrave"; and he disappeared in the shadow "And that's what you want me to incense having carefully watched him go out. Rachel was leaning against the chimney, were gradually closing round her, for his gazing sadly into the fire, and she shrank feeling for her was so real and deep that her wi'," answered the woman, with a sort much the hardest ; a man has to do battle a long stick ; "you as makes yer bed on back as she saw the red cloak. with life, and cannot brood over his sor-better men's graves. Not bad! Howev-rows, while with her "it walks up and er," she added, for it is pleasant to indulge sell," said the woman; "it's I as come to his spirits rose as he thought he was makyou for help. I hear ye say you saw that fellow Snell riding off on the horse that they've lay at my poor boy's door. He's had his own reasons for not going near" the a plunge, indeed ; she felt ten years older A few days after, Rachel had gone on as innicint of it as a babe unborn. Ye law," and Mrs. Page volunteered to accom-than four short days ago. Leverton had one of her rare expeditions to the little saw him yersell *that* night along wi'my pany Rechel, in a small cart, on her weary mother at the tents, arter ye met Snell. Will ye come up and swear so at the 'sizes ?' Rachel shuddered ; it was terrible to her timid nature to think of standing up before execution herself as the tall spire broke on "Grandfa Judge" at the court." "Rachel," said the woman, striding up ther, and catching hold of her arm, "do know what it is I ask? It's a hanging o'housen," said she; "where can a' the days went on long and drearily to her. No trees, and bathed her hands and face in the to her, and catching hold of her arm, one can conceive the utter solitude of dn little stream, which made a pleasant ripple ye know what it is I ask? It's a hanging matter to steal a horse ; hearken to me trict, and "if it had not been for the little dull tread of a horse on the sward in the I'll swear by anything you please he didn't white hen," Rachel thought sometimes she still evening, and she drew back among the do it. You know you saw him yersell artholly-bushes, for it was a lonely place, and er the horse were gone. Will ye let him crowded court. Maurice gave no sign ; he could neither she did not want to be seen. A man on a be killed afore my eyes? What's all that read nor write. The posts were slow and bare-backed horse passed close beside her praying and singing for, if ye let the innicent suffer and the rascals go free ?" she required of her, and held to her story with Please God, past troubles is like the dead Doom, &c. &c. There were all in superv uncertain in those days, and rarely used. and was turning his head over his shoulder. Rachel herself could not write, and only as if to see whether he were followed. added solemnly, standing over the chair gentle firmness through all the badgering Tom was not long in returning; that "read in Bible and Prayer-Book." Any one the was so near that, though the light was against all her class prejudices; the the evidence was too strong against poor her, and held it till the cloud cleared away; the who has had much intercourse with the long to the longed to the grossies were feared and hated by every Geordy, and was found guilty and left for and he smiled foundly at her as she told there has been a lost one, never heard of parish, but had no regular work, and made one round her; they were considered besince his departure into the wide world, his bread as he could. What was he doing yond the pale, outcast, an accursed race, and she knew she should encounter her knew also, because Leverton had been dis-cussing it with her father. Both horse and them, as well as the, to her, terrible ordeal wrung it off. "You've done what yer sha'n't niver see um again, or I should do At the end of about three years there cussing it with her father. Both horse and was a dull booming of cannon heard from man, however, disappeared quickly over of the trial.

ing," and held her own as obstinately as Silas himself, he was twice as happy as said he, seizing her in his arms. Rachel pulled it off and held it out pite- with the gentle, patient Rachel, obedient

to all his whims. the earth, and there were great wheels and fiery furnaces; and as I looked, the young cient co-partner, as the clerk considered

Poor Rachel walked away, stunned, without a word. She hardly noticed a young man with a peaked hat and a peacock's man with a peaked hat and a peacock's their uneasy familiarity shows the little feather in it, who came up in front of her when he saw the intereiew was over. Silas was not a good specimen of his

The old hag looked slowly after her pain in her heart and salt tears in her eyes.'

not given to visiting his people, -- it was in near.'

with the old clerk. Rachel rushed breath-lessly in. "Why, what's come to yer?" considered that he had done his duty, and "And it were all was no wise anxious about his state ; and know," muttered he. o' yer shawl?" "It were the old gypsy wife as said she had news o' Mawrice, and with his usual humors, than the dig nified farewell he took of his ancient chief, and burst into an hysterical flood of tears as his dving hospitalities.

dunna believe it. I shall ha' him back a- to her than many shawls, and yet he was mon queer, but he's as quiet as a lamb to- tion was one of the last under the fierce furious at the old woman for thus exacting night, for I've ataken away the feathers old law.)

The old clerk grew more infirm. Rachel

odist preacher, but Silas was furious. "Now, don't ye go afussing and abuzzbut whenever Leverton was away for a "Dear, thee should remember n ighbors He made no way with Rachel, but she day or two he kept up a whining complaint ing any longer. It ain't a mossel o' good. It stann's to reason as I, as have been parish

sistant had been appointed, but the great grily; and the familiar word stirring the stood moodily gazing out on the distant Queen spreads her table with all the most old association. "Awake, my soul." h sang held to his rights, and whenever he was in a quavering voice, " and with the sun,the re-the re-Let us sing to the praise and glory ; then, placant, When dying limbs, "There's fuzzen in the bed, tie chyard, up that bavins"; and so the old recollec-think 't would amake my mind cleaner to tell some un, Rachel." "O don't," said she. passed away; and let us hope his was a rue prophecy, and that his soul did awake

and she went out to perform that important ceremony. If it is neglected they either resent the discourtesy by flying away, or take it to heart so much that they all.— Why they require this attention, while the beech grove, and we watched. I could na feet square, including a paved yard; in trap, and I tripped over a snag. The also under cover for exercising

NUMBER 5. "Let me in, Rachel ; it's me in flesh and

"What's yon ?" said old Sally, as she "And ye're not married to Leverton?"

"And how could ye ever think it ?" she o all his whims. At last he drew near his end, and the old ha' ye abeen all this long, long while ?"

Working in the black country, as they cient co-partner, as the clerk considered ca' it, digging iron and coal in Wales, hop- for me, or because there is any great When he chose, Silas had the ing for to come back wi' money to satisfy amount of enjoyment in the consumption of them, but because I have a vast deal of money to throw away. I merely conform dying out in these days, when each class is from the gypsies that thou wast amarried trying to appear something above it ; and to Leverton, and I did n't care what I did.' "And no one for to nurse thee! How

wast thou hurted ?" said she.

Silas was not a good specimen of his class. His life was by no means that of a mill-wheel, and I dragged un out, and were 'I've settled her," she muttered, "with a true gentleman ; but security of position hit myself Howsoever, the day before is one element of manners. As clerk he yesterday there came a fellow as atelled felt himself a truly great man, and his re- me (and swore it too) that the gypsy queen "The old clerk has turned us out of the church lane, and done us grief scores of pleased with the attention (the rector was

the old days); he was not grateful; he "And she were no that far wrong," said knew that it was his due; he liked to have Rachel, with her gentle smile; "it's been and partridge are delicacies of the season;

"And it were all Leverton's doing, I

"What were that dreadful noise, Mauwith his usual humors, than the dignified rice," said she, "we heerd a while back ?" "'T were the gypsy queen as they were wailing," said he; "they te'led me she His end arrived a few days after. "He's were heart-broken when her grandson been right down fractious to be sure," said were found guilty. She set such store by him.' (The poor fellow years ofter was discovnothing as was right, he were that uncom- ered to have been innocent, and his execu-

Not many days after their marriage Rachel Mrs. Ten-boy made an earnest but vain effort in favor of his soul. She would have ing out for Maurice, when to her utter brought in her good little husband, a Meth- amazement, Leverton came slowly up the

steep sandy path. "You !" said she, in blank dismay. "Ye need not be 'fraid o' me," he said. "I'm away altogether. I thought I'd just of partaking of the so-called good things "Nay, I know naught o' any stranger, nor o' Leverton either. He's a hiding, watching for me, I'll be bound ; he've agot what'll send me to prison any day. I were and all them things; and I an't agoing to be worried o' that fashion. My soul,—I An as-know all about my soul," he muttered, an-what must amake it easy to forgive." He Guildhall which they dare not touch. The blue line of sea over the woodland, which gives such peculiar charm to that country. "'T ain't anything so bad," he answered.

"It's true I strove to get Maurice out o' my way for poaching ; but he were too fleet and wary, and I were forced to seek

THE RICH AND THE POOR :

WHO ENJOY THE MOST ?

I will say, for example, that you are a working-man, earning a pound or two a week, and that I am an inkependent person with an income of ten thousand a year. I will not take the example of king, because I apprehended few persons in their senses would aspire to that uncomfortable position. Well, then, we are both men, with the some senses and the same appetites. As regards our animal natures, you eat, drink, \$2 per Annum, in Advance. and sleep; I can do no more. Provided we both have sufficient, there is no real difference in the satisfaction we derive from these indulgences. My meal may be composed of the so-called "delicacies of the season," while yours may be simply a steak and potatoes. When we have laid down our knives and forks and cried. for my tale, then." "I haven't got no money; and them's my father's things," said poor Rachel, wringing her hands. "Bather's things," said poor Rachel, "What's yon?" said old Sally, as she heard Rachel preparing to go down. "Ar that lady was established in the house, and never gave him anything without "arguty-""What's yon?" said old Sally, as she heard Rachel preparing to go down. "Ar he's halloaing and squealing in that way ""Enough," the sensation is the same in both cases. If you hanker after my delica-ties, you own to a desire simply to give your plate a passing gratification. Your your plate a passing gratification. Your food is really more wholesome and nourish ing than mine, and, if you were content, you would enjoy it quite as much. The real fact is, that these "delicacies of the season" are invented and concoct for me, not because they are good

> to a fashion in ordering and paying for them. I began with salmon, for instance. You think you would like to have salmon every day for dinner. Try it three times running Why, in old days before railways estab-lished a ready and rapid communication with the London markets, the servants of country gentlemen residing on the banks of the Severn, Tey, the Dee, and Spey, made a stipulation in their terms of engagement that they would not be fed upon salmon but always to dine on pheasant and partridge would be less tolerable than perpet ual bread and water. There is nothing for which a man should be more thankful than an ever recurring appetite for plain beef and mutton-nothing except the means of indulging that appetite. Those highly spiced dishes, called by fine French nam which are set upon the tables of the rich and great, are mere cooks' tricks to stimulate the languid appetite. To hanker after such things is to have a longing for physic not for wholesome food. Many grand folks who habitually cat them them are miserable creatures, who have to coax their stomachs at every meal-pitiable victims

of dyspepsia and gout. People who envy the luxurious feasts of

the rich should know that the wise men who sit down to them only make a pretence

that are placed before them. I have heard that the cabinet ministers, before they go into the city to the Lord Mayor's banquet that thou shouldst say a good word to me dine quietly at home on some simple and elaborate productions of the culinary art : but she herself makes her dinner off a cut of simple mutton. Cook as you will, and lavish money as you will, there is no exceeding the enjoyment of that carter sit-ting by the roadside thumbing his bread and cheese !- All the Year Round

AN ENGLISH NOBLEMAN AND HIS HOR-

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JUNE 28, 1866.

The Bradford Reporter.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

ropped blood ; the murderer, at thy sid Showed his red hands, nor feared the vengeance

Thou didst sow earth with crimes, and, far and A harvest of uncounted miseries, grew

Until the measure of thy sins at last Was full, and then the avenging bolt was cast.

Go then, accursed of God, and take thy place With baleful memories of the elder time, With many a wasting pest, and nameless crime

And bloody war that thinned the human race ; With the Black Death, whose way

Through wailing cities lay, Worship of Moloch, tyrannies that built The Pyramids, and cruel creeds that taught o avenge a fancied guilt by deeper guilt-Death at the stake to those that hold them not o, the foul phantoms, silent in the gloom Of the flown ages, part to yield thee room.

I see the better years that hasten by, Carry thee back into that shadowy past. Where, in the dusty spaces, void and vast, The graves of those whom thou hastmurdered lie The slave-pen, through whose door

Thy victims pass no more, Is there, and there shall the grim block remain At which the slave was sold ; while at thy feet ourges and engines of restraint and pain Molder and rust by thine eternal seat. There, 'mid the symbols that proclaim thy crimes, Dwell thou, a warning to the coming times.

[Atlantic for July

Selected Tale. A STORY OF NO MAN'S LAND.

(CONCLUDED.)

Tom was not long in returning ; that there was a sort of path not far beyond, and he overtook some men going from their work, one with his fork over his shoulder. marks, but a little moon was rising, and times "a matter o' fifty year." they could just see by it and the waning sunlight, traces of broken boughs and fern heather just outside the farthest trees, and hither the tracks led.

of bark and light them, and a number of ing for the peace after it. Also, six weeks ways called Queen of the Gypsies barred flaming torches were soon moving about after, the only result of it that seemed the way. She was standing in an open larly bad news, travel so fast ? there were erton's appearance. He had been seized w fifteen or twenty men about, coming from all sides ; a discovery of this kind seems to be perceived long distances off as vultures scent a dead body. They began banded. with their rude pieces of stick to sound the ill-looking pool, black with peaty soil.

Poor Rachel could not stir : she watched reality, but only a picture. Little Reuben prehensible pleasure in coming, for he ing both positions; the men had abused him for getting between their legs in his with old Silas. Rachel at first used al-

Rachel, and I'm na worthy o' thee. bless thee and reward thee." As they stood under the fruit-trees the am again, white petals showered on them like snow

looked tranquilly down on their sorrow. "Art thou safe here?" said Rachel at length.

"No; I mun be gone," he answered, peering anxiously round. "Leverton will "She'd marry me, I believe, now, but that's he'll seek me sooner here nor anywhere .-- rice Lovel, and he's 'dead ; I know he's God bless thee, darling, true heart and dead," he repeated, vehemently.

of the great trees. A woman's share in such partings is of savage laugh, and raising herself with

down with her, sits with her, lies in her your sharp tongue, and your love of gain bed, and talks with her." As she crept up at once, "pay for yer merchandise, and get stairs she felt stunned. Her life had made a plunge, indeed ; she felt ten years older A few days after, Rachel had gone on

altogether vanished. The nine days' won- market-town. He grand-father was ailing, der of the murder and the disappearance and she was late in setting out ; the long of the two young men died away; the June twilight of a close, hot day had set rather stolid life of No Man's Land did not in as she took a short cut across the forest, trouble itself about anything for very long, and she sat down wearily by a sort of ford and except to his father and Rachel, poor where the gravel had been washed away Maurice was as if he had never been. The from the roots of the fantastic old beech outlying cottage in so thinly peopled a dis- among the stones. Presently she heard the

should have gone out of her mind.

It was growing almost too dusk to see foot- and expected vainly and patiently, some- with Farmer Baker's horse? which she

where something had been dragged along; a sullen little dark boggy pool lay in the short, there were forts in reach, and a ve-way back to the road as fast as she could, hement ringing of bells at church, where for she did not like the encounter. As she they heard there had been "a famous vic- came, however, to the turn which led up to The woodmen began to tear down pieces tory"; and later more guns and more ring- her grandfather's the old hag who was al

round the pool. How does news, particu- much to concern No Man's Land, viz : Lev- glade, under an arch of green boughs, with girl with a gasping sob and a white face. her scarlet cloak and a staff in her hand .-by a press-gang he said, and sent off im-mediately to a distant station, and only re-leased when both ships and men were dis-based when both ships and men were disthem ; they are only used relatively to pro- less way she came in.

A few days after he appeared at the duce an impression on you. out among the giant trunks, the red glare larly as he looked ill and worn and de- sies, however, and she hurried on, a good on the water, as if it were not a horrible pressed. He seemed to have some incom- deal frightened, and refusing to listen.

"If you'd a mother," the woman went on, the great veins swelling in her throat with her efforts to conceal her agitation, "you said savagely. would n't serve a mother so.

"I can swear I seed un after Will Snell rode off. I'll bear true witness for you : till they reached Summerhurst, and Rachel God Almighty help us a'," said the poor girl with a gasping sob and a white face. old nurse kept house for her. tion. Augustus Cæsar chose to die in a standing position, and was careful in arranging his person on the occasion. Siward, "Is it God or the other as is the bad

At last the rheumatics grew so bad that ty of the early morning : the dead stillness short time before she breathed her last, hav-Looking pool, black with peaty soil. Poor Rachel could not refuse a greeting and con-c glancing lights, the dark forms in and c uncent for the back of the world just before a summer's dawn ing fallen into a slight slumber, one of the you, Rachel Russell." Rachel had been the more shown to speak to clerk's. Unwelcome as he was to Rachel, she could not refuse a greeting and con-the more shown to speak to the her from other of the name) interferred : life in the deadest of sleep, just before the eal frightened, and refusing to listen. "And you're the more fool for your pains, "You see, chile, ye can't mind un alone any longer; he'd be much better wi' an light,—the twilight of expectation,—so death. And I will not allow myself to be

It is a merciful dispensation that we new thers did n't know the wood, and he er see the faults of our own belongings in off like a deer.

arm, anxiously.

heard, and he was off like a shot.

"Well, thou wert worth serving long

years for, like Jacob," he said at last, as he

of other people. The clerk died in the odor

She was now a good deal thrown upon Leverton, to whom her grandfather had inpend upon hin. She felt as if a net were gradually closing round her, for his her gentle nature could not find it in her They did n't care how they got men then ing way with her.

The day for the trial came on. Leverton pilgrimage. "Don't ye get set down as a witness for Geordy," was Leverton's last recommendation as he helped her in.

She felt almost as if she were going to her sight. Mrs. Page was chattering all

voke come from ?" "Here's the gypsy's witness," was whis-

pered as they made their way through the

She listed without hearing till her turn came, when she uttered the few sentences execution. The passionate grief and anger Ralph's story.

among the gypsies was frightful to witness. As Rachel came out of court her arm was could, child, you've done what yer could.

un a mischiel yet !" Ye shall be the better for it; 't ain't for nothing you harm or help the tribe," she aid savagely. Sadly and wearily the two women turned and his boots, which he had ordered to be

home again ; and hardly a word was said put on a short time previous to his dissolu-

A few nights after, as she slept a dis- Earl of Northumberland, when at the point nothing to be seen, but the wonderful beau- is that of Maria Theresa, of Austria, who a

"I could sleep if I would indulge in repose,

light,-the twilight of expectation,-so death. And I will not allow myself to be taken his stand on a bank command-both positions; the men had abused would sit an hour or two at a time without girl; for none but I could tell of the one for active both positions; the men had abused would sit an hour or two at a time without girl; for none but I could tell of the one for active both positions; the men had abused who is gone, and where he is." with old Silas. Rachel at first used al-telegraph to Rachel, who had buried her face in her hands, and besides, where she

bad weather. Lord Derby's stables consist of a series

"Ay, Maurice were always the fastest of rooms from fifteen to twenty feet square foot in these parts," said Rachel, with pride. on two sides of the quadrangle, and rooms "Then they began to abuse me, when it were their own stupid fault," said he, side. The fourth side, likewise divided for etting to whom he was speaking ; "and into apartments, is appropriated for car-

one on um broke out violent that if they did n't ha' one, they'd ha' the other; and he seized my arms. My blood were up, has a room--parlor in fact--tolitself; then and I got at my hunting-knife, and swore comes an endless succession of coupes, park I'd ha' the life of the first as touched me. and pony phaetons, Landaus, Alberts, Vie-They all closed in and I hit out at the torias, &c.; and in a long hall beyond this nighest. He fell back in his blood, Rachel, is an apartment filled with a great variety a'most wi'out a groan. I were just stun-ned. I'd scarce had time to feel angry converting luggage to and from the rail conveying luggage to and from the raileven, and they did their worst wi'me, and ways, dog-carts, an omnibus for conveying took me away bound, saying they'd gi'e the servants to church, &c. The prevailing me up for a murderer an I would n't walk color for the state and dress carriages is wi' um, and put me aboard a king's ship. yellow, with crimson silk curtains to plateglass windows. All the drags and park in war time. I'd no heart to write home, carriages are searlet, the running-gear be thinking o' nights o' that horrid pool, when ing picked with black.

they should afind the body. I must be going. Good by, dearie; shake hands,---you'll wish me well, Rachel ?" The stables and rooms at Knowsley are paneled in dressed oak about six feet high, the walls and ceilings being hard-finished "God bless ye and keep ye straight, and painted some light neutral tint ; the Ralph," said she, tearfully. "You've made a poor hand o'life; you'll do better, floors stone, pipe-clayed daily, a single plate-glass lantern, with gas, being in the centre of each. The rooms, fifteen by twennow," she went on, laying her hand on his ty feet square, each contains one pair of He looked wistfully into her eyes, but carriage horses, the room being sometimes (generally) divided into two loose boxes. at that moment Maurice's whistle was There were fifteen pair of these, all dark You's a bad un," said Maurice, moodily, brown, about fifteen hands three inches as he caught sight of retreating enemy. "Poor fellow," said Rachel, "arter all, high, except two pairs of slate-colored he ses, each sixteen and half hards high, and he have n't adone as much hurt, so we've ith their names flaunted over their heads, acome together at last. 'T were like silver all beginning with D-such as Doncaster, Diomed, Damon, Dancer, Donereil, Dust, tried in the fire, were our love, dearie. leaves as falls off of a tree and nourishes condition when we saw them, so far as fiesh it again"; and she turned his face towards and lustre of coats were concerned, but with many of them the legs were bandaged, the

animals having come down from town the day before "considerably knocked up," the oom said, by the hard work of the Lonon season. Although the day was warn, they were all hooded and double-blanketed, the under blanket and hood being searlet, and the upper (half whip-blanket) being white cloth, with the earl's coronet and MEETING DEATH .- Bonaparte died in his crest worked in scarlet and blue in the corner. The single horses, hacks, riding hor ses, &c., were in stables containing each twelve stalls, six and one half feet wide Day and night the horses are kept well bedded with fresh, bright straw.

Everything is, of course, in the finest possible order, there being a groom and elper allowed to four horses. There are thirty-five grooms and six coachmen at thirty-five men and five women Cnowsley; in the gardens; twenty-five lodges and gates in the Park, and fifty other cottages or gardeners, game-keepers, foresters, &c There were about sixty horses here ; the carriage horses costing from three hundred to eight hundred pounds a pair.

A New Haven LADY has a little boy, about two years old, of dark complexion, who was sent into the sitting-room to amuse himself. Such are the