Independent Republican.

"FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

C. F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS.

MONTROSE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1857.

H. H. FRAZIER, PUBLISHER-VOL 8, NO. 4

Poet's Corner.

There are Two Ways to Live on Barth. BY CHARLES SWAIN.

There are two ways to live on earth-Two ways to judge—to act—to view; For all things here have double birth—

Gire me the home where kindness seeks To make that aweet which seemeth small; Where every lip in fondness speaks, • And every mind bath care for all.

Whose inmates live in glad exchange Of pleasures, free from vain expense; Whose thoughts beyond their means ne'er range Nor wise denials give offence!

Who in a neighbor's fortune find No wish—no impulse—to complain ; Who feel not—never felt—the mind To envy yet another's gain!

Who dream not of the mocking tide imbition's foiled endeavor mects-The bitter pangs of wounded pride,

Nor fallen power that shuns the streets.

Though fate deny its glittering store, Love's wealth is still the wealth to choose; For all that Gold can purchase more Are gauds, it is no loss to lose!

Some beings, wheresoe'er they go, Find nought to please, or to exalt-Their constant study but to show Perpetual modes of finding fault.

While others, in the ceaseless round Of daily wants and daily care, Can yet cull flowers from common ground. And twice enjoy the joy they share.

Oh! happy they who happy make.

Who, blessing, still themselves are blest!

Who something spare for others' sake, And strive, in all things, for the best!

From Syria.

LETTER FROM REV. J. L. LYONS. DUMA, Mr. LEBANON,)

Sept. 19th, 1856. DEAR PARENTS:-A week or more ago I absent three weeks, and will probably be absent three weeks more. The last I heard from him, he was exploring Mt. Hermon and the river Jordan, making the same tour that I made last summer. To-day, after I got tired of studying, I strolled off on foot with one hard, and down upon beautiful valleys then, nor the pastor, nor the communion. and extensive vineyards on the other. On the way down the mountain, I visited a convent of Maronite Monks. Their convent is perched far up on the top of a precipitous ledge of rocks almost inaccessible, except by goats and Arab mountaineers. The Monks received me very politely, brought me some fine grapes, and asked me a great thany questions about my country. They inquired whether America was far off, or near; whether the climate was cold or hot; whether it was a level country or mountainous, like Syria. I talked with them half an hour or more, upon various subjects, then clamhered down the steep mountain side, to the village below, and just at sunset reached my heme. Poor, ignorant Monks! they spend all their lives in the cloister, with no benefit to themselves or their fellow men,and yet they up a store of good works for the life to come. ed about how much value to attach to these Duma before the week closes. oriental modes of expression, and told him

some of the natives who were in, staid to teacher that there would be an eclipse on the SEPT 26th. Last night a woman whom I see us eat. This they frequently do, for it is 13th, and he in his turn informed some of the mentioned in my last as being sick, died, and a matter of great curiosity to them see peo Moslems of the fact, and now to-day, as the to-day I attended her tuneral. She was of the ple eat in Frank style with knives and forks, thing has actually taken place, he tells me Greek persuasion, and all the empty forms of sitting on chairs instead of on the floor. After they look upon him as a prophet. that church, as burning incense, kissing the the blessing was asked, one of them wished corps, &c., were gone through with over the to know what I had said. I then repeated it | Selah Effendo, the Turkish Governor of Tribody. At the close of these heathenish per- to them in Arabic, and asked if they ever reformances in the church, I went to the grave, turned thanks to God for their food. This close by, and there awaited me a scene more gave me a good opportunity for lecturing to heathenish and horrible than all I had before them on the duty of gratitude to God for all witnessed. I was surprised to find that the His unnumbered mercies and blessings. grave was but little more than two feet deep, They admitted the truth of my remarks, but but what was my horror, when I ascertained poor, erring people, while they are convinced that they had actually opened an old grave, that prayer is a duty, they are willing that having taken out the bones, were putting their ignorant priests should do all the praythe body of the woman who had just died, in | ing for them. their place. I exclaimed against such conduct, for though I know it was their practice, Saleem, our Arab teacher, who has been with I had never before witnessed an instance of us all summer, returned to his home in Meit. I told them, to dig up the bones of the na, near Tripoli, to-day. As we in to dead and expose them thus to view was a return here next summer, I made a new congreat shame, that it was heathenish, and in tract with the owner of the house we have my country would not be allowed. They occupied, in which he agreed to add another said such was their custom, and that they room, and then rent the whole to us for 75 could not afford land enough to make a new piasters (\$3,00) a month. The contract was grave for every person. They buried the written and sealed, the house owner stamping poor woman without a coffin, her body simp his name from the seal of a large ring, while ly enveloped in a sheet, and her face uneve- I made an impression in red scaling wax with ered. I offered to furnish cloth to cover her an American three cent piece, which having face, but they said, "No, we always bury the words "U. S. America" on it, gave the the dead with the face uncovered." They document somewhat the air of official authorthen placed the skull and some other bones ity and dignity. of the former occupant of the grave on the Ocr. 11th; Saturday eve, Tripoli. We ing degradation and loss of office, made most troubled with my old man. I must put off God, sprang from the railing of the deck. He walked about solitary, with that curious water, and well sponge the hat the way of the corpse, and throwing on a few shovels full of came down from the mountains yesterday, humble appeals to the Consul for pardon, my old man, as the Jews put of their new Dark and trecherous art thou, O, wave of opal ring over before his eyes, which ring, map; then hang it up, and when nearly dry,

knowledge of the truth

SEPT. 30th. Yesterday I got back from a

Our fears, our hopes, our aims seem one,

May last. It was a slight shower, but enough

Ocr. 9th. Packed up our things. Aboo

Oct. 6th. To-day the first rain fell since

Our comforts and our cares."

ligent man.

truth, but, alas! how much delusion and er but we found everything mukloot as the the Consul, should select. The Governor Arabs say, that is mixed up, and we have had no other alternative, and this afternoon

Ocr. 13th. Yesterday, about 4 in the ments: provided it should seem practicable to open a school there. I spent the sabbath there, and morning, we fult the shock of an earthquake. preached to a few who came in, in the after- It was not violent, and continued but one or ness. The words giving offense to the great noon. The people were very anxious to two minutes; but the sensation was awful; power of the United States, which were rehave a school. I therefore made arrange the shaking of the walls, and the deep rumb ported to you by the Dragoman, as uttered ments to have a school commence on the first | ling sound in the earth; the consciousness of | by me, have assuredly caused me inexpressi-Monday in November, under the care of my entire helplessness and impossibility of es- ble regret and repentance. I write now this protestant friend. His name is Aboo Hab- cape, were enough to make the stoutest heart letter to you in acknowledgment of the eeb, and he is quite an interesting and intell to quake. The people roused from their slumbers, rushed panie-stricken into the Ocr. 5th, Sabhath. Ten persons present streets, and the Moslems, filling the air with world, am perfectly convinced. And I reat our religious exercises. Quite an import- their shrieks and cries, flocked to their ant movement took place here to-day. A Mosques for protection. As far as I have number of people of the village resolved that | learned,no damage was done in this vicinity.

they would, hereafter, neither make, buy,nor It being Sabbath day, we had services in sell on the Sabbath. They belong to the Arabic, which were conducted by Mr. Wil-Greek church, and I understand that they in son. Some ten persons were present. In the tend asking their priest to co-operate with evening we had a little meeting in English. them. How long it will last I know not, as is our custom. This morning Mr. Wilbut I hope this will be but the beginning of son, Mr. Aiken, and Henry set out for Home a better order of things for Duma-the dawn. two days' journey to the N. East, the station ing of a brighter day on this part of Leban. which Messrs. Wilson and Aiken commenced to occupy, but which sickness and death To-day I have thought much of home and have compelled them for the present to my dear friends there. To-day is your com- abandon. They go to look after the furni-

munion senson. It is evening here, so that ture &c., which they left there, and then reyou are just gathering round the Lord's ta. turn to spend the winter in Beirut. Poor sent you a journal of twelve pages, and I will ble in the sanctuary. I am with you in spir- Mrs. Aiken will be left to rest far away, all now commence another. Henry has been it, would I could be with you in body also; alone, like Harriet Newell on the lone isle of and yet I see it all, just as I have seen it the sea. But she is with Jesus in her heavmany times in the precious communion sea- enly home, and needs none of our sympasons that are past. I can see the worshipping thies. Brother Aiken, who can know the assembly; I can almost hear the faithful loneliness of his sad heart? We cannot sympastor's remarks, and the earnest prayers, pathize to deeply with him, or pray too earn-

and the solemn hymn; and methinks you are estly for him. an Arab guide, to visit the ruins of an old rejoicing with the angels to-day that some Ocr. 14th. We have been busily at hour's hard climbing brought us to the spot. of Christ. Yes, I am with you in spirit, but our rooms and furniture in order. Last night The ruins are quite extensive. The fortifica- shall I indeed ever eat of that bread and drink we witnessed a fine colipse of the moon. It was nearly total at midnight, I see, by recounts for my not finishing my letter long ty for freedom or for fillibustering, we can't from the summit of the mountain is quite. a tion was strongly built, and probably belong. of that cup with my dear friends again? was nearly total at midnight. I see, by refrom the summit of the mountain is quite Father's kingdom! We have just concluded middle of the eclipse at N. York was at six imposing, looking far off upon the sea on our evening prayers, nor did we forget you o'clock in the evening. Here the middle of the eclipse was at quarter after one in the How encouraging and precious the thought morning, by which it appears that the differto us, that when you come around the throne ence in time between New York and Tripoli of grace to-night, we shall be remembered: is 7 1-4 hours—so that when it is noon in N. York it is 7 1-4 in the eye here. I thus had and at the monthly concert, too, fervent prayers will go up from many hearts in bethe satisfaction of determining by personal half of the representatives of the Montrose observation, that the difference of time bechurch, laboring far away from home on the tween the two places, as ascertained by an mountains of Lebanon. Your prayers not eclipse, is the same as the difference found only seem to strengthen us for our responsi- by reckoning on the degrees of longitude,bilities and duties, but they seem to cement | The Moslems were almost as much frightenus more closely together, and to strengthen ed by the eclipse, as by the earthquake,that bond of christian love that binds our The Mohammedans believe that all celipses souls in one, so that, though widely separat- are caused by the attempts of a huge whale or serpent to swallow the sun or moon. whichever it be, and hence whenever they see the huge monster approaching, they use all the means in their power, shouting, drumming, and various other noises, to flighten to warn us that it is about time for us to him away. Accordingly, last night, when think are in the way of salvation and laying abandon our mountain cottage, and return to they discovered that the old denion had got the plains; for these mountain houses, with the moon in his ponderous jaws, about to Szer. 20 .- To-day I visited the Sheikh, or their flat mud roofs, afford rather inadequate swallow her whole, the alarm was given, the chief of the village. He brought me sherbet protection from a driving storm. We are entire Mohammedan population, men, women, and coffee, &c., according to the custom, and only waiting to hear from Henry, that we and children united in one grand imitation of said he would build me house next to his if I may know whether he intends to meet us Pandimonium, shouting, yelling, shooting wished, for the next summer. I have learn here or at Tripoli; and shall probably leave guns, and drumming on pots and kettles.— This they continued an hour or more, until Ocr. 8th. Received a letter from Henry the eclipse had nearly passed off; when the after he got his house built, I should be glad informing me that he was en route for Tripo-people, fancying that the dragon had been to call and take a look at it. Called on two li, along the sea coast, accompanied by Mr. frightened away, (as well he might have been) Greek priests, who frequently visit us. One Wilson and Mr. Aiken. We shall therefore returned to their homes, congratulating themof them, priest Job, frequently attends our pack up Henry's and our things and go down selves on the famous victory they had ob-Sabbath services, and has a considerable to-morrow or day after. At dinner to-day tained. A few days ago I told my Arab

> Ocr. 17th. To-day had anynterview with poli. As the circumstances of our meeting were somewhat peculiar and Interesting, I will relate them. Some six months since. while we were at Duma, a Moslem whom our American Consul had taken under his protection, was beaten in the streets by two or three men who seemed to have some grudge against him. The poor man went to Consul immediately sent a messenger to the Governor demanding, in the name of the United States of America, that the persons who had beaten his portege, be immediately punished. To this request the Governor. who had probably drack more than his usual quantity of wine that day, insolently replied, What is America? What do I care for the United States or all her emissaries? Get out of my presence, you dastardly cur!" and give back the five dollars. The poor man with a terrible oath, he drove the trembling messenger from his palace. The Consul determined that this insult should not pass unnoticed, and instantly wrote to Consul Wood tion." and the Pasha in Beirut, on the subject. He succeeded in raising such a storm about the ancing and naturing netween two opinions.— mirrory time to example, not some men cure this article in his breast pocket, and Arthur grew moody and despondent. He hat, get about a wine-glass of spirits of any Governor's ears, that he, the Governor, fear- are troubled with their old woman; I am then, committing himself to the mercy of was doctored for biliousness and dyspepsia, monia, put it in nearly a quart of lukewarm

been busily engaged all day in attempting was fixed upon as the time; when the apology visit to Ghurzovz (I venture to say you to bring some order out of the chaos. The should be made. The Consul invited me to could not pronounce that word Ghurzonz owner has finished the house in very good be present. I went to his house about 2 o'correctly if you should try twenty times a style, and doubtless intends to make money clock, and soon after his Excellency the Govday for a month. The first letter, which I out of it after our lease expires, if he lives crnor arrived, attended by his guards. The have represented by gh, is one of the hardest long enough. The house has been covered witnesses having come in, the Governor in the Arabic language.) Ghurzovz is a with a white coat of hard finish outside, and made his apology, which he had previously village about seven hours (20 miles) from makes a very neat appearance. It is three committed to writing, and signed with his Dumas. My object in going was to see a stories high, including the basement, and con- own hand. I procured a copy, and here is man residing there who has become an avow- tains fourteen rooms. The four rooms on the translation, as follows, omitting only the ed Protestant, and who I thought might make the ground floor are rough, unplastered, and words of calutation at the beginning, which a good school teacher, in his own village, damp, and at present only fit for store rooms. usually occupy so large space of Arab docu-

"Your Excellent and most worthy Highgreatness and nobleness of the above mentioned power of which I, as well as all the quest of her generosity that she be indulgent towards me, and to be so merciful as to forgive the language made use of by me, and communicated to you by the Dragoman, 1 hope you will blot from your memory every unpleasant thought occasioned by this event,

I hope to wait upon you in person at your office to assure you of my sincerity and hearty friendship toward you and for the purpose of making such apology as may become the greatness of the American Power, when I hope through your courtesy every misunderstanding will be cleared away."

Signed, "SELAH EFFENDO." Ocr. 22nd. To-day Henry and Mr. Aiken arrived from Homs.

Nov. 1st Mr. Aiken left us a week ago, by far, for the busy men of Wall street. on the way to Beirut, where he will spend the winter in one of the missionary families,-He has promised to visit us again about Christmas and spend a week or more with us. Mr. Wilson arrived to-day at Homs, and will also spend the winter in Beirut, or on the after deck. Only two young men rethe balance of time divided between billiards, in that vicinity, perhaps at Abeih.

Nov. 13th. I have been troubled with read or write in the sevening, and this ac fact is to be ascribed to a national propensi-

We thought much of the American Board, at the time of its annual meeting in Newark. and remembered the meeting daily in our prayers. What a glorious institution is that venerable Board of Missions. How it has blessed the world.

To-day, Sanda Gregory came to see us from Beirut. She is a native girl, educated by very hand is enough to-" Mr. and Mrs. Whiting: is pious and intellifor girls under our direction.

Nov. 24th. My eyes continue weak. have written none of late. To-day Consul Wood, from Beirut, came to see us. He came round by the Cedars and Baalbes. His Arab kowass (guard) died on the way of a rupture

Little Mary is one year old to-day. Thanks to God, who has kindly spared her to us thus up such a divinity as mine every day, to be

Nov. 25th. To-day we attend the funeral of the Kawass. His body was brought to ladies at II -- 's? Have you investigated Tripoli, and being a Moslem, he was buried them?" in Moslem style. I have not time to give at six feet distance, but I had the misfortune perhaps Henry will write about it. The would have spoiled a Venus for me. Then They could not bear to go through every day mail leaves soon. With much love, your as to Miss H., she is all one could ask in at its close, and characterize each deed as ma-J. LORENZO LYONS.

How to put the Old Man Off. Pass your hand over Deacon H.'s head, and about an inch and a half above, and a little forward of the ears, you find a protuber-

ance which phrenologists call acquisitiveness. By nature the deacon loved mammon; by grace he loved God. Between them there Michael, the other like the devil. As there and the house of Saul so there was long war in the earthly house of the deacon.

As with Gad so with the deacon; a troop overcame him; but he overcame at last, as appears by the following circumstances: In the same church with deacon M., was a poor brother. This man had the misfortune to lose his cow. She died. To get him an-

other, the good deacon headed a subscription with five dollars, and paid it. This act disthis waste? charity begins at home; the more you give the more you may; let people learn out the boats. to take care of themselves."

The deacon was a Bantist : but he found that the baptismal water did neither drown, wash away, or wash clean the old man. The tempter backed mammon and putting a glass ly, amid the shouting and cursing and shrickto the deacon's eye, showed him, not the ing, he distinguished a low cry of agony, kingdo ins and glories of this world, but the coming from a frail form thrown almost at ly more vivid and distinct before him. poor-house, wretchedness, poverty and rags, his feet. Catching the girlish figure in his and said, "All these things will your Master arms he forced it, with desperate energy, give you in your old age as a reward of your

To still these clamory, dencon M. went to returned it. This last act roused the new man, and now nature and grace stood face to

"To give or not to give that was the ques-

THE MOORLAND. BY T. B. ALDRICH. Othe dreary, dreary moorland !"-LOCKSLEY HALL

From the Home Journal.

The moorland lies a dreary waste;
The night is dark with drizzling rain:
In youder yawning cave of cloud
The snaky Lightning writhes with pain!
And the Wind is walling bitterly.

O sobbing rain, outside my door!
O wailing voices, make your moan!
Go through the night in blind despair... Your shadowy lips have touched my own!
And the Wind is wailing bitterly.

No more the robin breaks its heart Of music in the pathless woods The ravens croak for such as I. The plovers screech above their broods!
And the Wind is wailing bitterly.

All mournful things are friends of mine-That weary sound of falling leaves!— Ah, there is not a kindred soul For me on earth, but moans and grieves! And the Wind is wailing bitterly.

I cannot sleep this Autumn night; The ghostly rain goes by in haste, And, further than the eye can reach, The moorland lies a dreary waste! And the Wind is wailing bitterly

Miscellaneous.

IN LOVE WITH A DIARY. BY A. REGLAR BRYCKE, ESQ.

CHAPTER I.

MOONLIGHT ON the Hudson! Gay cities should be seen by gaslight, and Summer fields by sunlight, but silver moonlight is the tains; bright flashes the track of our foaming keel, and the demi-distant sail gleams like the robe of some wave-walking wizard. This is one of the "erack" boats between he threw pown the last and prettiest note of

the two headquarters of the Knickerbockers, and one is always sure of finding a gay crowd on board. This kind of traveling is too slow, They whirled by us an hour ago, in that shricking, hissing, rattling team, which they call the "lightning train." The sound of merry voices is ringing on every side, till the lights of the rival boat are discovered behind us, and a sudden rush concentrates the crowd chairs.

have really managed to fall in love?" "Managed? Jupiter! hear the man!-Why there wasn't a stoic in Athens, and

there isn't a 'grub' in-College, so cold-blood. ed that she couldn't bring him up to fever

"No doubt of it, my dear fellow; and that, after laboring to that end all through perience the love-sensation that one reads a- for the owner of the reticule, he came to the bout. I am no atheist, understand me, but conclusion that the beautiful stranger had a worshiper of some unknown goddess of love perished. He then felt justified in gratifying whose image on earth I am vainly seeking the desire he felt, which seemed to be promptto find. If I ever do recognize my ideal in ed by something higher than mere curiosity, any form of clay I assure you I shall be a to peruse this diary and learn the thoughts There are peerless gems in that heart, I ween, of a blood vessel, some three hours from more bigoted idolator than yourself—a per- of one whose eyes alone had spoken so elo- And pearls more pure than the sin hath soen;

feet pagan."
"Well, Arthur, you can't expect to pick sure, but there are beauties enough left in the world, with plenty of room in their hearts, too. Why, what do you think of the young

" Most thoroughly. Ella V. is bewitching figure and complexion, but there is a decided tinge of what we used to call 'sappiness' in propriate terms. her conversation. Such little taints of frail-

"Fire! Fire! Fire!" A frenzied multi. tude poured forward, and the boat swayed was continual war. Both fought-one like the lips, or changed to fearful shricking; was long war between the house of David terror; strong men palsied with the vision of sudden death-but who can paint that low-bred parents bestow upon their offspring, moment of agony—the flashing of a flaming in the vain hope of clevating them in the

sword on the sight of dreamers in Paradise? The freshening night breeze bore forward stilling clouds of smoke, and every second the devourer was making fearful progress, Arthur's first impulse, when separated from his companion by the tide of frantic men and women which had swept upon them, was to child to his father. He had met principally The clergyman refrained from saying any catch his chair and plunge out at once as far with the showy, heartless ladies who figure thing, for a time, but finally decided to si quieted mammon. Mammon with true Is as possible. Checked by his nobler nature, in the husband hunts at Newport and Sarato lence him. Asking the skeptio if he believe cariot zeal, began to rant and rave : "Why and self-rebuked for such desertion of the ga. He knew nothing of the depths of a cd in the immortality of the soul, he received helpless, he rushed back to assist in getting mother's tenderness, or the strength of a sis. as an answer:

Here there was a terrible buttling with men made mad by fear of death and greed of life, till the last boat was crowded with through the masses of striving men into the To still these clamors, deacon M. went to the deck, and as they wreathed overhead he the destitute man, and told him that he must caught one glance of boundless gratitude and love, and saw the clasping of two small white

Thrilled with some strange emotion he stood for a moment, forgetful of his danger, er. And we are inclined to think that she to another part of the boat. During the reand unconscious that he had retained a reti- needn't have died about it, after all, for the mainder of the voyage the wissere was silent cule, or casket, which had dropped from the Apollo had some excellent qualities for a lor. on religious subjects, There stood the deacon, poising and ball tiny hand he had held in his own. He had er. He would have been constant, silent ancing, and halting between two opinions.- hardly time to escape, but took time to see and beautiful forever.

care down from the sad, harrowing special was ended. Ignorant, degraded people, walking in darkness, presenting characters of mingled seminative process. The Consul consented to receive the already moved most of our furnities and barbarism, with some some time from the house we formerly occupied; humble appeals to the Consul for pardon, the sad, harrowing special was endget a bot in the sad, harrowing special was endget a bot in the sad succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a present the sleptless river! But it is far better to the sleptless river! But it is far better to do by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a present dio by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a green of the sleptless river! But it is far better to do by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a green of the sleptless river! But it is far better to do by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a green of the sleptless river! But it is far better to do by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a green of the sleptless river! But it is far better to do by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a green of the sleptless river! But it is far better to do by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a green of the sleptless river! But it is far better to do by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a green of the sleptless river! But it is far better to do by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and cover it with a green of the sleptless river! But it is far better to do by painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and trock painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and trock painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and trock painful exertions, he had succeeded in get a bot iron and trock painful exertions, he had succee

quenchless hatred, and drinks the blood with serpent joy! CHAPTER II.

The strong arm and hopeful heart of youth delivered Arthur Pierson from the grave were found near the scene of the disaster the next morning he wandered for hours, seeking vainly some trace of the nameless form which one brief moment had daguerreotyped upon his heart. He left reluctantly, by a late train, to join his famly in the country.

For a few days whole pages of newspapers were filled with dark details, boaded "Awful Tragedy!" "Terrible Catastrophe!" and similar captions, which modern printers keep stereotyped for use on such occasions. Then the excitement died away gradually, the world rolled on as usual, in lightning trains and racing steamboats, and only the torn hearts of bereaved ones remembered.

Yes, there was one other who could not forget the scenes of that night, who could not banish from his sight those wondrous eves-those clasped white hands. In the reticule which Arthur had saved from the wreek he found a blank-book, heavily bound and gilded, and an opal ring, of curious workmanship. These articles promised a fair clue to the discovery of the stranger. Arthur advertised. For a week descriptions of lost reticules poured in upon him from every side. There were great, square-folded missives from old ladies with most circumstantial inventories of knitting work and silver thimbles; there were scrawls from Biddies, which none but a Hottentot or a Chaldee could decipher; there were perfumed billets from young ladies; setting forth the glory of the Hudson. Half lighted, half in loss of sundry daguerreotypes, and papers of daughter." deepest gloom, stand the sentinel Moun- "no value to any but the owner." All this Arthur might have been amusing to our hero had he been less earnestly desirous to discover the real owner of the reticule; but as it was,

all, weary and disappointed. Arthur had recently graduated from a New England college, and spent his winter in a New York law office. He was not confined so closely to his books as to be deprived gentlemen of large expectations. It means, perhaps, two hours a day with Blackstone, on some cosy fourth floor of Wall street and main forward, detained by the superior at the "avenue," the opera and the salon .- | quent occasion to address each other as "Hortractions of superb Havanas, or by the pros- Our hero became a connoisseur in female tense" and "Arthur." Young America can never sit com- the admiration of the heart. He was an el- these occasions, elicited the fact that the pathat I have been unable to study much, or fortably on less than three chairs, and this ligible young man. He was sung at, danced ges of the diary had not been left inviolate. at, smiled and sighed at; whole batteries of charms were brought to bear upon him, but Hortenss. "but you seem so penitent and from fields where a less firstidions being schamed of yourself one-must not be hard would have fallen a hundred times a victim, on you, really; but you shall not go unhe gazed listlessly after his last smoke-volley, he sauntered of unharmed. Many fair faces whipt of justice. Hear your sentence. As curling away into the moonlight, "so you had fastened his gaze for the moment, but a peralty for your audacious curiosity, you of frailty, either in the mental or physical pose and deliver to Miss. Hortense Livingdevelopment of the subject of his scrutiny. He still preserved in his memory the linea- preservation in her album." ments of that tace, seen by the fire-light for heat with one glance of that eye. Why, her a moment, and often examined with a strange interest the carefully preserved mementoes of that night. The heavy little blank-book to verse-grinding. gent, speaks English well, and will be good think you wouldn't fall in love without some proved to be a diary. When Arthur heard reasonable provocation. But it is singular that one of the boats launched on the night titia." of the conflagration had capsized, and when college course, I have never been able to ex- he had advertised extensively, to no purpose,

CHAPTER III. It was the auto-biography of a beautiful soul. Few lives would bear such minute recording of every deed, such inquisitorial analyzing of every motive. Diaries will generally bear examination very well, because men, the majority of them I mean, are not you a description of the strange ceremonies; to scent the flavor of her breath once. It confess, they confess in very general terms.

> licious, selfish, dishonorable, or by other ap-The first thing Arthur did was to fall in love with the name which was written; in round little letters, on the first leaf of the diary. He was full as fastidious in regard to and fro with the rushing of the mass from to names as in other things. Betsy or Hanside to side, in the blind, selfish search for nah would have made an angel vulgar in his safety. "Fire! Fire!" Laughter dying on eyes. The name was a pretty one. It was Hortense. There was something of refinebeautiful faces upturned and distorted with ment about it; and it was not, moreover, one of those high sounding appellations which

world thereby. To Arthur Pierson this faithfully kept dimind and heart. He had never associated lusions. He was a man of ability and eduintimately with women, his mother having cation, and great wit, and his remarks seems died in his boyhood, leaving him an only ed to have quite an influence on his hearers. ter's love. As he studied, day by day, the sucred confidences of this unselfish soul, a new emotion was born in his heart which no beauty of form or countenance had ever been women and ready to cast off. Then sudden- able to awaken. The bright image which have heard of you before." had burst upon his sight in that well-remembered moment of the conflagration grew dai-

Arthur was in love! But, O, folly of fol-/ I was published. Pray, where?" lies! the object of his affections was so un substantial and visionary that she might betalready overladen boat. The flames had burst | ter have dwelt in a "castle in Spain;" for then, at least, she would have had the advance It was worse than the case of that French girl who died for the love of the Apollo Bel- founded, and being unable to rally at being videro; for she, at least, had a tangible lov- thus unexpectedly called a fuel, moved away

CHAPTER IV. Arthur traversed the continent, immured in dilligences and close coaches, and wrapped up in a profound melancholy. He would ree ollect no incidents of the journey except that he had eaten a great many bad dinners, even which so many found that night in the bed a number of foreigners, and got a glimpee of of the Hudson. Among the crowds which Mont Blanc through the coach window. He thought the continent smelt very much like

Greenwich street. At Rome he followed the directions of the guide-book, rather from a sense of duty than from that classic devotion which would have inspired him had he been in any other frame of mind. So we find him one bright morning lounging on a great stone near an ancient' ruin, and listlessly aketching on the blank leaves of a small copy of Childe Harold .-The familiar sound of American words and voices causes him to look up and cast a

glance at the approaching party.

Those eyes! Those wondrous cycs!

There could be no mistake! The recognition was mutual and electric. Arthur had risen, yet stood painfully embarrassed and hardly daring to trust the evidences of his senses. As for the lady, her color came and went in the most delicate pair of cheeks conceivable, but immediately regaining her selfpossession, she whispered for a moment to her escort, a fine, gray-headed gentleman, and advanced. O, softest and sweetest of

"I am most happy to recognize you, Sir, both by your countenance and by the ring you wear. I cannot forget your generous exertions in my behalf on the terrible night of the fire on the Hudson. Permit me to introduce my father, Colonel Livingston, who has long desired to thank you in person sfor your generous assistance rendered to his

Arthur offered his card, and the gentleman grasped his hand most cordially. He could only mutter, in return, some incoherent deprecations of the thanks heaped upon him; never before had he felt embarrassed and awkward in the presence, of woman, He surrendered the opal to its owner, and promised to call on Colonel Livingston the

next day and dine with him at his botel. I do not know how great a length of time of ladies' society. "Reading law" is a very indefinite kind of term, especially with young ance into intamacy between two individuals of opposite sexes, but certain it is, that a week after this occurrence, two young perple were in the habit of holding long conversations together in verandahs, and took fre-

"It is a crime I can hardly forgive," said he never failed to discover some little taint shall, before dinner time to morrow, comston a 'pome' of no less than twelve lines for

O, barbarous judge! Set a sign-painter to copying Raphael, set a Hottentut to cooking pates de fois gras, but don't condemn me

"The sentence has gone forth. Figt fur-

CHAPTER V.

THE "POME." There are ravishing strains that nover were sung. There are wonderful chords that never were strung,

Such as sleep beneath the ocean's green; Through thine eyes they shine, my Fair.

From the ocean-deeps of thine eyes I dreamed. Q! were that love mine, as mine it seemed, I were richer than kings, my Fair!"

As for the walks and talks of these two beneath the love-inspiring skies of fair Italy, why need we describe them? They were full of those tender appellatives which have been stereotyped ever since the time of the first poets and novelists. Yet from the hearts of lovers those old hacknied words of endearment come up fresh and burning as

As this pair had met upon the water, they were determined to be united under like circumstances. On the return passage, in one of Collins's steamers, the holy yows were taken and Hortense and Arthur became one, One of Hortense's bridal presents was a magnificent diary, with leaves of fine vollum, bound in the style of the ancient missals.

PULPIT PECULIARITIES .- A clergyman was once travelling on board of a Western steam. er, when among the passengers was a man who took great pains to make known that he was opposed to religion, denouncing Christ in ary opened a new revelation of woman's an imposter, and all forms of religion as de-

> "No, I have none." "Do you believe in the existence of God?" " No.

> "Then, Sir," replied the clergyman, "I " Heard of me? Where ?"

"Yes-I have read of you." "Rend about me! I was not aware that

"In the Psalms of David, sir, where it reads 'The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God." At this unlooked for turn in the argument tage of a "local habitation and a name." Ithere was one general burst of laughter and

hurran at the expense of the atheist, who con-