"A few minutes past nine," answered Emily.

gar hurried nway.

from his habits of dissipation of the patient

yet arrived businesses while self-line are will

It was all like a dream! Edgar awoke in

ed to rise from his couch but something weigh-

id flood of reason informed him that the stormy

"Emily-my Emily |- is sho alive?" he

murmured, but Ellen understood not his foo-

"Hush-you must not speak," she said.

Be quiet and you will soon be well."

"I am not Emily-I am Ellen You shall

ble' incoherent tones

"But, Emily ware it will be a moult

Five minutes clapsed. Edgar paced to and



POSTRY.

[WEITTEN FOR THE DEMOCKAT.] A REVERIE.

Fit time for meditation. I hied me to my oft fre-

The little rock upon the hill side. The plain be-

In the distance all hushed and quiet, broke not stream That rolled beyond. Thought I, upon what spot

since Eden Has nature lavished more abundantly her store o

Into a reverie p

Within the gutes of heaven .- The beauty of the

From group to group I passed listening with inter-To each recital, thinking it could not be excelled;

But every rehearsal by far out done the last, until with wonder And with admiration filled, I looked upon this vast

And varied concourse. Just there a man (or such he seemed to be) Appeared, arrayed in beautions

and peu in hand As if he would some reckoning make-of Was often asked, and quick replies were made.

and all accounts With gratitude and praise, for mercies undeserved; as the miser hates death. The place from whence I came said one was poor

The same humility in every face was seen,

The church from whence I came said he did oft In acts of generosity, and all good deeds, the poor

And cared lot, with cheerful voice all answers All filled with joy and rapture, struck new

of praise. And all this time; I stood with beating heart, burning check.

Studying an answer of some little smoothness. But said in vam. I saw my turn come round And now said he where lived and worshipped

With shame I gave a most reluctant answer, I lived said I where all were blessed with good

• supply Of worldly goods and prospered most abundantly And worshipped in "That old black church." Great Bend, Dec. 1850.

LIFE IS SWEET. "Oh, life is sweet !" said a merry child; " And I love to roam In the mendow's green, 'neath the sky serene Oh! the world is a fairy home.

There are trees hung thick with blossoms fair And flowers gay and bright ; There's the moon's clear ray, and the sun-lit bay-Oh, the world is a world of light !"

"Oh, life is sweet ?" said a gallant youth, As he couned the storied page; And he pondered on the days by-gone And the fame of a former age. There was hope in his bright and beaming eye, And he longed for riper years; He clung to life-he dured its strife-

4 Oh. life is sweet!" came merrily From the lips of a fair young bride; And a happy smile she gave the while To the dear one by her side. -

He felt nor dread nor fears.

"Oh, life is sweet! for we will live Our constacy to prove ;

Thy sorrows mine, my traits are thine, Our solace in our love."

"Oh, life is sweet!" said a mother fond, As the gazed on her helplem child :4 And she closer pressed to her gladden'd breast, Her babe, who unconscious, smiled. "My life shall be for thee, my child,

Pare, guiltless, as thou art; And who shall dare my soul to tear From the tie that forms a part?"

"Oh, life is sweet !" said an aged sire, Whose eye was sunk and dim; His form was bent-his strength was spent-Could life be sweet to him? Oh, yes; for round the old man's chair

His children's children clung And each dear face and warm embrace Made life seem ever young. Thus life in sweet, from early youth

To weak, enfeebled age; Love twines with life, through care and strife, In every varied stage.

Though rough, perchauce, the path we tread, And hard the sky above, In every state there's some thing yet To live for and to Love.

tes was served, and the inhand wife after the domforts of home, and already the power. See Emily soon associations sent out from his near the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon associations sent out from his near the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon associations sent out from his near the was served, and the inhand wife after the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon associations sent out from his near test was served, and the inhand wife after the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon associations sent out from his near test was served, and the inhand wife after the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon associations sent out from his near test of the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon associations sent out from his near test of the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon associations sent out from his near test of the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon associations sent out from his near test of the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon as the was served, and the inhand wife in the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon as the was served, and the inhand wife in the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon as the was served, and the inhand wife in the domforts of home, and already the power. see Emily soon as the was served, and the inhand wife in the was served, and the inhand wife in the was served, and the inhand wife inhan

MISSELLANY Lift's Talisman,

A Tale of the Texan Revolution. DY CHARLEY CRAYON.

the inhabitants from the merciless attacks of Mexican maranders. This honorable though difficult and danger

ous station he accepted with reluctance, and in strove the more intensely were her feelings exthe conversation, at which this determination cited, to the distance and manufacture was made, known to him, he boldly replied to his General, "I am but a lad. An aged and Ity of Mr. Afflanza, were preparing to join The destiny of these two beings, like that of But we should do something for amuseument, broken hearted father sent me from his em- their companions in arms; the day had been all mortality, was inseperably linked with the girls, what shall it be? so help me Hearen his words shall be fulfilled among them a young and beautiful female, and ty-lived honored; may all be imagined easi-Whatever lot may fall to me, I shall not shrink demanded to see the leader of the band. She ly, and truthfully; for the close of war say from, even though it may demand my bones to was shown to his presence, and when his eyes them at their former happy home; and time lect and carelessness are killing her."

I was beyond description. But there before me asm and said: "Noble young man, would that from her terrible sickness, when he saw the Texas lad a thousand such spirits, the day of determined resolution expressed in her every could her deliverance would not then be far distant, feature when she asked and even begged him Go my dear fellow to your duty, and the warm-to allow her to proceed with him to the camp In groups rehearing wonders and repeating praise est blessing of my heart attend you.

> his own lofty courage. Nor was it long before his services were demanded. Whenever small alone dwelt in soldier-hearts. bands of the enemy concentrated, at noonday, at midnight, at all times .nd under all circumstances, Amalus, with his daring veteran spirits sternly to listen to it for one moment. When swept down upon them like a thunder-gust. The celerity of his movements, the fierce onset a note in her own hand, telling him whither of his attacks could not be resisted. He carried she had gone, and praying for giveness for her everything before him, and his name became so

As he was one day marching acrost the And lacked in worldly wisdom-but rich in treas- country in pursuit of his "game," as he used enemy. Concealed in ambush they poured have welcomed the arrow, but it came not down upon him so unexpectedly that his little column was thrown into confusion, and for h moment faltered annumerate ting, wanted back, placed himself in the face of his men.

Then arose

garding him as an angel of deliverance: but er? God protect the innocent! grief mingled with their joy on beholding the warm blood fast oozing from a wound in his breast, which he had received in the heat of looks out from a low prison-hut, through its time, declaring that, much as she loved Edgar's excitement, and till then had not realized it narrow crevices, on the dewy earth. She himself. He grew faint and pale from the loss hears around her the tramp of armed men, and of blood, and was borne off the field by his the vulgar blasphemy of human demons falls men, who followed him in mournful file. He on her ear. Fear robs her of reason ;-where his wife an affectionate edieu, and hurry away was carried to the home of an old friend to the is she? In the world of spirits, or in the dream to meet his boon companions, never dreaming cause of Independence where his wants might land where the perturbed imagination conjures be supplied, while the remnant of his compa- up horrid fancies to haunt the soul? ny sought the camp of their fellows in arms melancholy and discouraged at the fate of their at her recollection and she knows not where she beloved leader.

CHAPTER VIIL

Annius caused the sad intelligence of his er -a cruel fate! misfortune to be conveyed to his father and Days and weeks rolled on and still in that Clara. The feelings of that fond father may, perhaps, be imagined by some under like cir- ing her weary life away; and continually the reality. And yet the old man betrayed of licentious mon. In vain she implored the but little emotion. A kind of philosophical aid of the Father of Mercies; in vain she praycoldness had come over his external appear- ed for death to relieve her from torment, and ance. Grief, trouble and anxiety, now weighed bear her pure spirit away from earth;—no most heavily on his heart, and deep down in its gleam of hope appeared. She was carefully secret recesses he covered it from the world, guarded by armed men, and few were admitted O, how he loved his boy! but he had sent him to her presence. from his presence with a prayer-breathed blesschristian hero. He submitted to circumstances, ed. the fears and startled the funcied security as circumstances demanded submission. But, of her captors. with Clara the case was far different. All the became made up to a purpose reckless as it and hardly knowing whether she lived or deathwas daring and adventurous. This was no less
dreamed. All was now quiet for the midnight
than to visit Amilus and minister to his comthan to visit Amulus and minister to his com-hour approached. fort if living; or, if dead, to hallow the sod o'er

and asked that he would consent to her wishes. The old man could look on the idea only fight go on. She shricked; Heaven have as chimerical and hazardous, and begged her Dobbs says that the man that keeps a not to think of it again. Deeply as he loved ther passed she knew not.

to scan the surrounding country and defend peremptorily refused to lend the project his countenance.
In vain the poor girl endeavored to become

brace, from the joys and comforts of home and designated for their departure, and, at the time romantic developments that time makes and met hers; when he saw in her the levely Clara witnessed a bridal there. Answer me; -could The General grasped his hand with enthusi- Overton, as yet pale and scarcely recovered it be otherwise? Can destiny be avoided?

of her countrymen; when he saw this he was Amulus immediately set himself about pre-astonished and confounded. Herimportanities paring for the responsible position he was in could not be resisted, and he assented to her future to occupy. He put forth every exertion wishes. The next morning Clara, indifferently to discipline his men, and to inspire them with provided for at the best, set out with that train of brave hearts for the camp where patriotism

Mr. Aflanza, as we have intimated, was ignorant, of Clara's departure, having refused he missed her, and found in his search for her, disobedience, the old man wept and prayed formidable among his fees that they feared him that death might now come and relieve him his master. Dissipation deadened his better from all bitter recollections and anxiety for the feelings, and he became careless of the happifuture. He was now stripped of the last so-ness of others.) His pleasures absorbed his at-

Night, dark and starless night methard rang the pathway of that little band who were put been married but a few months, and whom he back, placed himself in the face of his mean the panelty of the place where freedom's god woman, well worthy the affections of a nobleof God strike for your homes. You leave this kept vigils while weary and worn, the brave hearted husband. And she loved Edgar with one loud cry of vengeance, and the work of groped their way in silence, as though traveling ture, Singular as it may appear, Edgar loving war went on. The brave Texans rushed upon to the grave of Hope. Hark! what startling Emily as he did, could not give up his "social their dustard foes, and they met and fought ery bursts upon their ears? Shrieks, sabres like tigers. After nearly one half on each clashing in the gloom, horrid oaths, startling side were killed or wounded, the Mexicans dis-death-grouns mingling, and then all is still. A how well I love you; but you cannot really appeared in the chapparel, and Amulus and his giant arm seized the hapless Clara, she shrieks, men were left conquerors on that bloody field, eries for aid, then sinks down senseless, and The men gathered round their leader re-ruffian hands bear her away, whither, O, whith-

The morn arises, and the astonished maiden

All around her is so strange; reason mocks is. A word will explain all she has been captured by a banditti and is now in their pow-

filthy den she remained incarcarated, weensumstances, but can scarcely be fell save in subjected to the jeers and faunts and cruelties

one presence.
One evening the observed something unusual ing; and now, when the crisis seemed to have about the camp. Anxious looks met anxious approached; which he was daily expecting to eyes; and hurried steps and bustle and confulearn that the idel of his heart had ceased to sion prevailed. She frequently caught hurried live : fate gave him strength to submit to her sentences of broken English, from persons unalterable decree with fortitude becoming a near, that told her that something had awaken

Steps approached the door of her apartardent constancy of woman's nature was rous-ment; they lingered on the threshold, and low ed in her. She had not the command of her im- whisperings, and then more earnest conversapulses, that persons of more age and experition was distinctly heard within. The poor ence generally possess; and the knowledge girl sat, tearful and trembling. The Texans; that the affianced of her heart was languishing to morrow—fight—and other incoherent among strangers, if indeed he lived, haunted words led her to suppose that an enemy was

Hark! a horrid yell a clashing of arms. his grave with the tears of affection of Love: erv of vengeance rends the air. Nearer and To her uncle she made known her purpose, still more near it comes till on the threshold of her prison house Clara heres the raging stiedding tears of sorrow ver his neglect; himself at home with the wife he loved, even fight go on. She shricked; "Heaven have Indeed, we may suppose that he forgot her for one short evening; old habits were impersionally that the strength of the short evening; old habits were impersionally that the short evening is the strength of the short evening.

him, as he conceived such a visit could be of tale was soon fold. While Clara was a cap and then the chill and gloomy night came on no possible advantage to his son under such tive among that desperate throng, Amulus had and Edgar was still away. circumstances; while the attempt, should it so far recovered, as again to take the field. The long and cheerless, evening w prove disastrous, and she, instead of finding He had learned of that fierce band of murder- and notwithstanding the kind intentions of her Amulus and a safe, refuge, fall into the hands our villains and led his trusty men, to their stater Ellen, who was her companion. Emily of those reckless and licentions villains that hiding place. At this midnight hour he sal-felt no happiness in the present, and saw no ever infest a campaid feed on war; deeply lied down and put them to their last sleep. hope in the future. (concluded) as he loved him, the sibility of such an is. Imagine his astonishment, when, in the midst At ledger, returned and from his Their mission being accomplished the valient sue, if no other constraint for his own loved Clara cold, and sense-indulging in the pleasures of the winecup. sibility of such an is- Imagine his astonishment, when in the midst At ledgth Edgat returned and from his mation forbade him fa- of the awful fray he discovered the prestrate manner. Emily plainty saw that he had been the next day. The praises of Amulus were on a defenceless girl, should leave the home of less. From whence or how she came there. He was very gay, and while his unhappy wife every tongue, and he was promoted to the com- her protector and seek, among the rude haunts was to him an enigma. The work of death regarded him with tearful eyes, he carnestly

> reconciled to her uncle's wishes; the more she My tale is told, -I leave the rest for fate. Imagination can easily paint the future and

> > From Arthur's Home datelte. The Worst Animy.

A True Sketch. BY PAUL CRETTON.

There was a strange mixture of good and wil in Edgar Sumner's character, which few could understand. Certain phrases of his intercourse with society, represented him as a nattern of manly virtue: others betrayed dark spots on his heart, and proneness to lamenta ble vices.

The truth is this, Edgar was naturally up ight, generous, kind hearted-all that is aded the pernicious habit of indulging in an occasional social glass. The habit, as is nearly lace of his life; and, refiring to the spot where tention; his truest friends were neglected, and to call it, in passing a narrow defile he sudden- the object of his youthful affections lay sleep- his business suffered. Yet nobody called Mr. Within these courts. And answered, but no ex- ly found himself surrounded by a party of the ing in the sweet repose of death, he would Edgar Sumner a drankard, for he never reced in the street, and his excellent constitution re sisted well the train of shysical evils conse NOW Lugar nau a 198 were sleeping. On and still on they all the strength of her warm and devoted an

> pleasures," as he termed them, even for her. "My dear Emily," he would say, "you know expect me always to remain with you at home Men of business must have recreations in which their wives cannot participate. Do you understand me dear?"

> Emily invariably replied that she suppose all this was natural and right, at the same society, and regretted his absence, she would not, for any consideration, deprive him of his separate pleasures. Then Edgar would kiss that he took poor Emily's heart with him, and that all the dreary hous of his absence, she wept for his neglect.

A year passed thus. Emily naturally ble, became languid, melancholy, pale. She suffered much, but as the never complained, Edgar scarcely ever hought of her failing health. At all events, ie never suspected the

bath. But at length sie became too feeble to go out, except in the mildest weather; and now a new trial was adled to her sufferings.

November, Emily has concluded to stay at opened the last number of Blackwood's Mag- that struggled through the shrouded windows, home, and anticipated nuch pleasure in having zine, to read to Emily, the thought struck him, and the curtains that darkened his bed. At bright anticipations, hovever, were dissipated, evening pleasantly at home. and her susceptible hert was deeply wounded, tions for going out. As she knew he never of her husband, whom she loved so well. went to church withou her, she said timidly-

"Are you going to have me to-day?" customed to staying if the house all day." Emily's eyes glistered, and she sighed as she turned away her ce. After a pause she ad

am always very lonel without you-but te-

mand of a company of horse by the Comman- of war, the possessor of her youthful affections, was done, and Amulus still pressed the maid-declared that he had come home, early for no der-in-chief, and it was made his especial duty the old man could not assent to, and therefore en to his bosom. Joy lit up his countenance, other reason than to have a game of whist hours rolled by she listened for the returning when she opened her mild blue eye; when it with Emlly and her sister! Too much agitated met his, for then tears of joy and happiness to speak, Mrs. Summer only sighed, and brushed away her tears in silence, while Ellen reminded Edgar that the Sabbath had not yet At midnight she heard footsteps in the si- One day Edgar felt unusually strong, passed.

"True," he exclaimed-"I had forgotten what need to follow thread of Fate :- And besides that, there are only three of us. latch-key was heard. Edgar had come at last, The door was partly open, and he entered up.

"If you wish for amusement to night," said the fond associations of childhood to serve of which we are speaking, had arrived within circumstances mould. That they lived long Ellen, severely—she was a fank sensible girl my country. He presented me this sword with a few hours. A few had already assembled at and happily—lived and loved—lived in the of eighteen, but so netimes too hurried in her the injunction to return with it or on it, and, their place of rendezvous, when there appeared enjoyment of each others affections and socie-remarks.]. 6 if you wish for annisement tonight, Mr. Sumner, you had better go away again. Emily is very unwell, and your neg-

"Hush!" gasped Emily "How could you speak so, Ellen ?" " Because it is truth!" wiete

"Because it is a lie-and because I am not grief! master in my own house!" thundered Edgar, angrily. You are an impudent jude, Miss, and if you come to ereste misunderstandings between me and Emily, you will do well to go home again as soon as convenient."

her back upon Edgar, and kissing Emily affections wife tionately Good night, sister. Don't ery Good night". and harm to make the Emily's voice was closed with sobs, and be-

fore she could speak, Ellen had left the room. Alone with his wife, Edgar looked darkly at the fite, and mused some moments in gloomy silence. The sobs of his wife aroused him. "What is the matter?" he asked abruptly.

the door through, which Ellen had disspended swimming before mm in cheered in proper and properties of mist; but these, is he ipproximed nearer. It is needed no words of hope and consolution.

"This is a queer state of things," he said at resolved themselves into only three. "His wife heart was already greatowing with joy, anoth. "That girl has been trying to put was stretched upon deduct, and their domes."

"Oh, the divine power of hope and imprinces." strange ideas into your head, Emily. Can you my that I am ever unkind to you?"

"Oh no!" cried Mrs. Samner, eagerly.

"She is certainly an impudent girl," muttered Edgar. "Why should she try to make differences between us ?" "Oh, she did not, Edonr." She means well

die!" prayed the terrified, remorseful man. the dear girl; but she spoke hastily." "And perhaps I did, too," added Mr. Sum-

that Ellen had gone home to her parents.

"What does this mean?" he asked. wered Emily.

dark eye on the ground

lieve," he murmured- But I said it hastily. no more until he was once more by the bed- a visit to the Sumners. She should not have gone for that." side of his wife. "I remonstrated with her," said Emily .- She lives! she lives! save her, doctor, "But you know her spirit. She would not save her! O, my Emily! look at me-speak to stay, although she loves me, and knows how me-forgive me !"

much I need her." Edgar appeared very much amazed. But it his own room. Silence was around himcemed that nothing indeed could make him mysterious, solemn—and his eyes struggled long thoughtful of his wife's comfort. After with dirkness. He started—there was dinner he went off whistling a popular oir, and sound! It was but the wind. He endeavor-returned not until dark.

returned not until dark. The domestic had laid the cloth, and Edgar ed him down like leaden chains. A groun es and Emily sat down to the table together. It caped him, and at the hollow, ghostly tones of For one thing, Emilyhad always felf grate-was then that the vacant seat, which Ellen his own voice, he shuddered. Then the mem-ful; dissipated as her reshand had become her had always occupied, drew his headtion, and dry of frightful dreams filled him with terror

morse, perhaps.

It was a cold evening, but there was a warm fire burning in the grate, and as Edgar buried One cold and gust Subbath morning in his slippered feet in the comfortable rug, and sought out a ray of light. It was a grey beam

"Den Edgar," she said, when he paused to out. Again he uttered a groan, and this time rich melodious voice.

stir the grate, "you are so good to stay with a good angel aliswered with a sigh. "I thought I wouldabe a walk, and call on me this evening! You make me very happy it was Ellen Blake, his wife's sister! Mr. Bruce, or Charley Wagers—I am not no indeed!"

bent over the sick man, and whispered deed!"

Mr. Sumner kissed his companion affectionstely, and resumed his reading. At that mo- his house; and then the awful memory of all "Mychild," said the old man, "doth the flood ment, an approving voice within him made him his guilt rushed upon his heart. A more vive seem deep to thee? "I hoped you woul stay with me to day, I glad that he had not spoken of going out.

An hour passed, Edgar became weary of night—the illness of his wife—the terror, and reading, and laying aside his book, added fresh despair he felt at the prospect of her death-As Edgar kissed hij wife good-by, as was blue flames which cropt over the dark coals in his wont he did not asserte that her lips quir. The grate, growing brighter and brighter, as ered, and that her chook was cold; and when they cracked, reddened, and began to burn. he was gone, he did not know that she was Wretched man! He could not content

quite; for he did not come home to dine; the stive, old associations shut dut from his heart

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"God bless you, angel " murmured Edgar I was afraid she died last night"

"Last night?" (" to the first har bear

"Yes when I went for the doctor." "Entity," said he, at last, "I believe I must "Dear Edgar !" exclaimed Ellen, bursting go out for a few minutes. You'd better not into tears, that was three weeks ago is up for me, although I shall be back soon. The young man was still very low, but the Emily affectionately urged him not to go, assurance that Emily was not dangerously ill, but he persisted, declaring that he would not the care of the doctor, and the kindness of El. be gone an hour. She said no more, and Ed-len, served to restore his strength. Slowly, but gradually he recovered, and in time he Emily retired, sick at heart, and weary of was able to get up with the assistance of oth-

existence. She slept not, but as the heavy ere, and to walk across the room. He had not yet seen Emily. She was not footsteps of her husband, praying heaven for able to leave her apartment, and her illness, of strength to suffer, and power to win Edgar long standing, was of a more dangerous na-

ture than her husband's. lent street. They mounted the granite steps, patient to see his wife, he stole from his room and then the well known sound of Edgar's unobserved, and sought, Emily's apartmentexcited with drink as Emily had feared. In heard. His suffering wife was alone, reclining her agony of spirit, she neither spot nor mor- on the couch which she had not left for many ed, and her husband thought she slept. days. Ecagerly Edgar spring forward, longetful Again, on the following night Edgar forsook of his feeble state, and fell upon the bed by her his wife for the society of his vicious compan-side. In a moment they were in each others lone, and from that time his course was down- axus, sobbing like children. Edgar was pray,

ward still, and Emily, during the cold and melling to be forgiven for his guilty neglect, which ancholy hights, was always left alone. had well-nigh killed her, and she was inter-Strange, that Edgar saw not how fast she rupting him with assurances of parton and failed, and, how the light of her eyes was wax- never-dying love. ing dint, and how her lips were becoming thin- 1. Ch, it was then that the wretched husband ner and puler, with an expression of settled on his knees by the bedside of his injured wife. opened to her his heart. During his conva-

It was now no unusual circumstance for Ed-lescence he had reflected. He saw all his ergar to return home in a state of intoxication, role in their true light; and now he confessed which helied his oft repeated hoast of being a in deep humiliation. The hand of heaven had modefate drinker. Frequently he recled upon chastened him, and he bowed submissively, for the threshold, and exhibited signs of shocking his pudishment was not only just, but neces-"Very well, sir," responded Ellen, turnling inebriety on his return to his softering but passary to his good. He had been blidd to his iont wife.

Sin before, but the scales had been torn away
On one occasion, Edgar striggered into the from his eyes. He felt the pain, but blessed door at midnight. It was a stormy Pebraary the light. On the would not complain, but night, and his garments were covered with he prayed heaven, there in the presence of heat sleet and frozen rain; but in the forgetfulness he had wronged, to forgive as she forgave him, which which had wrought, he had left at the and to restore her to health-not for his sake, scene of his debaucheries, both his umbrella but her own, and that of her friends, to whom and his surtout. Even the cold storm had not she was dear; drap at street with all sobered him; but he was sobered soon!

Ellen came. She lifted Edgar from his Emily could make no reply. Edgar scowled A strange speciacle met his eyes. Innu- thees, and in language of heavenly kindness. at the door through, which Ellen had dissp. merable faces seemed swimming before him in sheered his broken and repentant spirit. Em

tic, and a kind neighbor were pending over her. I tom that day Emily hellan to recoke, strength In a moudlin tone, he demanded what it all The love which shone in Edgar's countenance meant, and a solemn whisper replied was of more avail than the skill of all physi-You have never been unkind to me, I am Summer, your leife is dying !" The shock was clans. A new fount of vitality poured its reterrible. Edgar was sobered in an instant I freshing and magic waters lifto her beart

The winness and larger he morang to Emily's Reader, this is no me - the characters Somebody had gone for one; but node had Come with me in imagination to contemplate a reality. Behold that happy tircle, gathered "Slie breathes oh, God do not let her about the fire-side that cheer these cold November hights. Comforts He sprant from the room—he hurried from surround them, and you see at a glance that the house down the street bare headed he happiness is theirs. Youder middle aged man, No more was said on the subject of Edgar's flew. He felt not the storm. His own guilt with dark hair sparsely aprinkled with gray. neglect, and he probably would not have the't and his wife's danger, were all his thoughts. | and an eye that bespeaks the generous soul of the matter again, had he not discovered, on The freezing rain beat upon him Filitesily and and manly intellect, is the Edgar of my sketch. coming home to dinner on the following day, the chilling clamorous tempest howled in his The beautiful woman, whose brow expands in face. It was nothing! A dim light gliminer- his affectionate smile, is his wife, The fair ing through misty glow, guided his way. It girl of five summers, and the gentle boy of "She said you told her to go," timidly an was a physician's office; and violently he rang, two, sitting upon the rug to warm their feet It was many minutes before any one answered before they go to bed, are the children of this Edgar's brows gathered, and he fixed his the bell; and all this time Edgar was chill happy home. The couple who are playing ed by the blast, and drenched by the ley rain. chess at the table, are Ellen and her husband "I did say something to that effect, I do be- But the doctor came at last; and Edgar knew a man well worthy of her love—who are on

> All are happy—even Edgar, for his old habits of dissipation have been completely overcome, and the sight of the winecup causes him to shidder and exclaim-

4 Oh. ve moderate drinkers, beware! Crush the serpent before it is too late to shake off his tightening folds. Ruin not your own peace and the happiness of your friends, and wait not for the chastening hand of Heaven to teach you wisdom with calamity, and quench your thirst with fire."

THE FOREST PUNEITAL. She was a Lir, child, with tresses of long occasioned a pang of regret, and a pang of re- Still he could not rise. His limbs were like black hairilying over her pillow. Hereve was wood or stone. All his strength had left him dark and piercing, and as it met mine she star-At length, his eyeballs groping in durkness tied slightly, but looked up and smiled. I spoks to her father, and turning to her naked her if

she knew her condition?

"I know that my Redeemer liveth," she said, the society of Edgar buring the day. Her that it might be possible for him to spend one that inoment, a stealthy footstep presend the in a voice whose melody was like the sweetest floor, and Edgar's acute car could distinguish strains of the Bolian. You may imagine the Emily's face was radiant with happiness, as a sound of suppressed breathing. The reality answer startled me, and with a very few words when she saw her huband making preparation she listened, gazing upon the manly features of his situation then rushed upon the young of the like import I turned from her. A half man's mind. He was ill-he had been deliri hour passed, and she spoke in that same deep,

"Father I am cold he down beside me." She and the old man lay down by his dying child, bent over the sick man, and whispered in his and she twined her arms around his neck, and eaf words of hope and kindness. Edgar re-murmured in a dreamy voice, "dear father, membered that he had once driven her from dear father."

"Nay father my soul is strong." "Seest thou the thither shore?"

"I see it, father, and its banks are green with nmortal verdure."
"Hearest thou the voices of the inhabi-

tanta?" Then them father—the voices of angels falling from afar in the still and solemn night time and they call me: Her voice too, father. Oh I heard it then."

"Doth she spenk to thee " "She speaketh in tones most heavonly."

Doth she smile!".
"An angel smile! but a cold calm smile: but I am cold roll! Father there is a colat

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