idates Corner.

Birds of Passage.

HE HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Black shadows fall That lift aloft their massive wall Against the southern sky;

and from the realms Of the shadowy elms A tide-like darkness overwhelms; The fields that round us lie.

But the night is fair, And everywhere
A warm soft vapor fills the air;
And distant sounds seem near.

And above in the light Of the star-lit night, Swift birds of passage wing their flight Through the dewy atmosphere.

hear the bent, Of their pinions fleet,
Astrong the land of snow and sleet They seek a Southern sea.

Of their soices high, Falling desamily through the sky, But their forms I cannot see.

O sur zot eo ? These snends that flow la marmura of delight and woe Come not from wings of birds.

They are the thronge Of the poet's songs; Murmurs of pleasures, and pains and wrongs, The sound of winged words.

This is the cry
Of souls that high On tolling, beating pinions fly.

Seeking a warmer clime. From their distant flight Throughout the realms of light. It falls into our world of night With the marmuring sound of rhym

Days Gone By. The burthen of the world's old song,

Most have its share of trath, That the most honored life and long, Was happier in youth, kin not only memory's chent That prompts the hearts deep sigh, When, mid prosperity's defeat We think of days gone by.

feeling lost, we know not what, Sive hecause undefined, Replaced by knowledge sadly got, The cancer of the mind : A glory on the youthful head, A brightness in the eye, Hoes of our native heaven are fled.

Fet. O my friends, if this be sooth, let faint not, but be sure he ravished fresshness of your youth Was ignorant, not pure. ieaven's glories may again be won; And structure from on high. after moonsel comes the sun. Outshine the days gone by.

Entriced Tale.

From Littell's Living Age. " LEE TO LOCAL THE MISER.

more extensive and wealthy agriculturists. was a large, white-washed, ornamentally ached building, that told by its external as-

sion, but which, on closer inspection, to the anxieties he felt. ould be found rough yet well regulated sysa in which every person had an allotted dua more than ordinary share of properinfluence. With hands thrust into his

and the discharge of her duty.

The markers, of markers, by the markers, by th

itterly overcame all her attempts, dictated as known sartin young man that she does be they were by the simplest vanity, at cineting often spakin about.

Their family consisted of a son and daughter and the same time, to make the contrary and the same time, to make the same time, to means thin; on the contrary, as given and same time, and she same time, to means thin; on the contrary, as in stature, in the same time, to means thin; on the contrary, as in stature, in the same time, to means thin; on the contrary in the same time, to means thin; on the contrary in the same time, to means thin; on the contrary in the same time, to means thin; on the contrary in the same time, to means thin; on the contrary in the same time, to mean the same time, to mean the same time, to mean time the same time, to their utter disanguity that ment the same time, to their utter disanguity that it is not a strongly in your favor, their favor were not. In the same time, to their utter disanguity that the same time, to their utter disanguity to same the same time, to their utter disanguity to same the same time, to their utter disanguity that the same time the same time, the same time the same time, the same time the same time, the same time that the same time, the same time, the same time, the same time, the same

mellow eye, or witness the beauty of her white cock would never fight.'

He's in the house, an' wants you to answer may say awake or asleep: for I believe a night coming. As for me, if it was ten times as never passed during that time that I didn't dreadful I wouldn't feel it. I suppose the mother o' you month's larnin' on the fure or not.'

Well, I'll see her letter in a minute or two, Oh! God in Heaven, can it he three that she wouldn't read to the mother o' wouldn't read to the mother o' wouldn't read to thought one thought in my mind, and that I wouldn't read to the mother o' wouldn't read to the mother o' wouldn't read to the mother o' wouldn't feel it. I suppose the mother o' wouldn't feel it. I'll wouldn't feel it. I'll see her letter in a minute or two, Oh! God in Heaven, can it he three that she wouldn't read to the mother o' wouldn't read to the mother or wouldn't read to the mother of wouldn't read to the mother or wouldn't read to the mother or wouldn't read to the Donovan from risking life and limb sooner than agh's—an' have an eye about you afther what her mother, 'becase the messenger's waitin' disappoint her in the promise of their first you've heard—Nabocklish?

The charm, however, that murmured its mal thusiasm. The charm, however, that murmured its man thus men the soul of Una O.

Nor was it long till he had an opportunity Connor; Oh say that one word, and all the Brien was not, upon the evening in question of perceiving that she whose image had float misfortunes that ever happened to man, can't wholly free from a shade of melancholly for ed in light before his fancy, gave decided man make me unhappy! Oh God! an' is it possi-Brien was not, upon the evening in question wholly free from a shade of melancholly for which she could not account; and this impression did not result from any previous examination of her love for Connor O'Donovan, the nation of her love for Connor O'Donovan, the that I love the son of Fardorougha Donovan, who what would become of me! Now go, for fear what would become of me! Now go, for fear the what would become of me! Now go, for fear what would become of me! Now go, for fear the dear the voice of the other hives were expected; nor was it the consequence of a consciousness on her part, that in promising to meet you again?

Brien was not, upon the evening in question of its farcy, gave decided man make me unhappy! On use it is farcy, gave decided man make me unhappy! On use it is form one that has acted contrary to on mection of rival claims of the Vell, then,' she continued, 'if they knew that I love the son of Fardorougha Donovan, which who will and knowledge of her parents; but be upon its gratification. We do not say that will and knowledge of her parents; but be used that I love the son of Fardorougha Donovan, which who when when will I see you again?

But when will I see you again ?

But when wi hour of appointment drew near, the heaviness the words of Burnswhich pressed her down was such as caused her to admit that the sensation, however painful and gloomy, was new to her, and boro a character distinct from anything that could nor, said, in a low hurried voice, These becharacter distinct from anything to which she long to me. long to me. long to me. Until the moment we are describing. Considered her at achment. had previously considered her attachment

lover, predominated for the time over every pleasure, his timidity, seemed to unite in renreflection and feeling that was opposed to itself. Her mind, indeed, resembled a fair aulips moved several times, but the words, as
tumn landscape, over which the cloud-shadows they arose, died away unspoken.

But not the medicine now,' said she, and,
snatching her hand from his, with a light,
fearful step, she fled up the garden and disaptumn landscape, over which the cloud-shadows they arose, died away unspoken. may be seen sweeping for a moment, whilst

a small padlock shaded by alders, behind her father's garden, and thither, with trembling limbs and a palpitating heart, did the young and graceful daughter of Bolagh Bule pro-

mass, at fair, and at market had they often and often met, and as frequently did their eyes "Indeed, Mike," replied Una, "if the meadow ing glances the state of their respective hearts, be lost.' be lost.' Come, boys,' exclaimed Mike, 'you hear 'Come, boys,' exc fection if he were ever favored with another. Still would some disheartening reflection, ari- Una's bees to her.' et of the good living extensive comforts and sing from the uncommon gentleness and exopulence which prevailed within treme modesty of his character, throw a damp desched before the hall door was a small upon his spirit. He questioned his own penein, bounded on the left by a wall that septate traffion; perhaps she was in the habit of glanaid it from the farm-yard into which the cing as much at others as she glanced at him. Tracting, indeed, was the din of industry But then the blushing face, and dark lucid Errors from the clank of machinery, the eyes, and the long carnest glance, rose before eyes, and the long carnest glance, rose before his imagination, and told him that, let the different durks and the station of their messag of ducks, and all the various other ference in the character and the station of their ands which proceed from what at first sight parents be what it might, the fair dark daughbight have appeared to be rather a seene of ter of O Brien was not insensible to him, nor

The circumstance which produced the first conversation they ever had arose from an inperform. Here might Budagh Buie be cident of a very striking and singular characdressed in a gray broad-cloth coat, broad ter. About a week before the evening in quessomere breeches, and lambs' wool stock tion, one of Bodagh Buie's bee-skips hived, and moving from place to place with that the young colony, though closely watched and the young colony, though closely watched and an essymid and a consciousness of posumes, a more than ordinary above.

Conner, having got a clean sheet, secured when pockets, and a bunch of gold seals them, and was about to commit them to the engaged upon far different thoughts, and that upon me during the greater part of this day.

The quiet tone discrete the greater part of the Bodogh's servents, when it was their anxiety to pour out the full confession. When I thought of our meeting I was delight. The quiet tone, differing very little in suggested that the duty of bringing them home dress from a set. so from an absolute. Squireen, save in devolved on himself, inasmuch as he was told Is from an absolute Squireen, save in devolved on himself, maximum as placed in a her, he took her hand in his.

If know what it is, replied Connor, a very of his Caroline hat being rather scuff, that they would not remain; unless placed in a her, he took her hand in his.

In what finger? she replied, I don't in simple thing; merely the terrible rain in his simple thing i strong shoes begrimed with the soil new skep by the hands of the person on whose farm-yard. Mrs. O'Brien was, property they had settled. While on his way are of her own family, a person to the Bodagh's he was accessed in the follow-

them up with her white and delicate hands—
then, indeed, might they understand why no world wid a silver ladle in your mouth any—
world answer it to night at all events.'

war of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow. In the name of time, we're at the Bodwar of the elements could prevent Connor Ofhow are the time to the unithow the time that sne wouldn't part with for the wealth of the unitloves me at last? Say them blessed words
and loves me at last? Say them blessed words
and the time that sne world wait.

Both the time that s

She looked—she reddened like the rose, Syne pale as ony lily;

and, with a shy but expressive glance at Con-

This was, moreover, heightened by the boding nor and she, notwithstanding that they freaspect of the heavens and the dread repose of quently met in public places, had never yet the evening, so unlike anything she had ever spoken; nor could the words now uttered by Una be considered as addressed to him, alwitnessed before.

Notwithstanding all this, she was sustained though from the glance that accompanied them by the eager and impatient buoyancy of first it was sufficiently evident that they were deflection; which, when her imagination pictured for him alone. It was in vain that he de the handsome form of her young and manly intempted to accost her; his confusion, her

At this moment. Mike, with waggish goodagain the sun comes out and turns all into se- humor, and in a most laudable fit or industry, renity and light.

The place appointed for their interview was assisting to secure the bees, that as they, (the

For a considerable time, that is to say, for the large shot meadow to get into cocks wet, an here we're idlin an gostherin away three long years before this delicious appoint our time like I dunna what. They're schamin, ment, had Connor O'Donovan and Una been Miss Una-divil a thing else, an what'll the hay in Long-shot meadow to get into cocks

mass, at fair, and as frequently did their cyes often met, and as frequently did their cyes scarch each other out, and reveal in long blush is to be finished to-night, there's little time to

[Continued.] The drelling of Bodagh Buis O'Brien, to what he sought. Thus did one opportunity what he sought what he sough form the towering resolution to reveal his after another that the towering resolution to reveal his after my word, but you're entitled to a difficulties that appeared to him to be insurfaction if he were ever favored with another. Laste of honey, any way, for bringin' back Miss mountable. But again came the delightful and

Mike, after uttering this significant oninion act as they might, Una's heart and his relative to his sense of justice, drove his fellovers together. There was now a dead si-lence during the greater part of which neither than the step more slow and melancholly dared to look at the other: at length each than he could have expected from the ardor of then door opened. Here were stacks of Could it be possible that the beautiful daugh dared to look at the other; at length each than he could at at and wheat, all upon an immense ter of Bodagh Buie, the wealthiest man, and hazarded a glance; their eyes met, and their their love of his wife, the proudest woman, within a embarrassment deepened in a tenfold degree, large circle of the country, would love the Una, on withdrawing her gaze, looked with an of the country. ethoughs, carts, cars, and all the other son of Fardorougha Donovan, whose name air of perplexity from one object to another, face was pale, and tinged apparently with melacing implements of an extensive farm.

The son of Fardorougha Donovan, whose name air of perplexity from one object to another, face was pale, and tinged apparently with melacing incholty, if not with sorrow. After the first had, also become so odious and unpopular?—

The son of and at length, with downcast lids, and glowing cheeks, her eyes became fixed on her own

white and dejicate finger.

Who would think, said she, in a voice tremulous with agitation, that the sting of a could be so painful?

Conner adversed. Connor advanced towards her wite a beat-

O'Brien? taid he, in a tone shaken out of its O'Brien? that he felt.

'In the finger,' she replied, and she looked fice and inquired, in a tone so soothing and closely into the spot as she uttered the words. full of sympathy, why she wept, that her tears for a while only flowed the faster. At length

She held her hand towards him without knowing what she did, nor was it till after a him. strong effort that Connor mastered himself so of their love was equally deep and mutual.

As Connor put the foregoing question to me that I can't account for

sued, and she blushed deeply.
'Say what you were going to say,' returned

When then ?- say this day week.'

Very well—but go -maybe my father has leard from the servants that you are here. Dusk is the best time.

for Heaven's sake go.' 💮

which brought our young and artless lovers together in the black twilight of the singularly on my check. wful and ominous evening which we have al-

endy described.
Councr, on reaching the appointed spot, sat lown : but his impatience soon overcame him; and, while hurrying to and fro, under the alders, he asked himself in what was this wild out rapturous attachment to terminate? That the proud Bodagh, and his prouder wife would never suffer their beautiful daughter, the heiress of all their wealth; to marry the son of Fardorougha, the miser, was an axiom, the truth of which pressed upon his heart with a deadly weight.

On the other hand, would his father, or rather could he, change his nature so far as to establish him in life, provided Una and he too well; and, on either hand, he was met by ecstatic consciousness, that, let their parents bound to each other by ties which, only to heart. low servants out of the garden, and left the think of, was rapture. In the midst of these but with a step more slow and melancholly you.

When she approached, the twilight was just to don't know that it's right, Connor; I have may be startled at our assertion, we beg to sufficient to enable him to perceive that her taken one wrong step as it is, but, well as I assure them that love and religion are more face was pale, and tinged apparently with melling the same taken one wrong the same taken one wrong step as it is, but, well as I assure them that love and religion are more its original expression. It was evident that any long that the same taken one wrong taken same taken one wro face was pale, and tinged apparently with mel- love you, I won t take another; whatever I up nearly remens to care other and purity while she, with the feelings of a woman, and ancholly, if not with sorrow. After the first I must feel that it's proper. I'm not sure that have never felt either in its truth, and purity a mother, instituted a parallel between their salutations were over, he was proceeding to this is."

that the most delightful office of that delighting heart. Where have you been stung, Miss ful passion is to dry the tears of the beloved one who is dear to us beyond all else that life

her grief abated, and she was able to reply to You ask me why I am crying, said the far as to ask her in what finger she felt pain. fair young creature; but indeed, I cannot tell tinued, 'put your right far in to ask her in what finger she felt pain. fair young creature; but indeed, I cannot tell tinued, 'put your right far is to ask her in what finger she felt pain. There has been a sinking of the heart she did so and was ed but again some heaviness would come over

I know what it is, replied Connor, a very deed-I-I believe in the the but what blackness of the evenin'. I was sunk myself

*Connor, what I said is true. Though tall and slender, her person was by n't the heart to spake for yourself, I would not no means thin; on the contrary, her limbs and give knots of straws for you; and now, there's have a whole hive upon you?

If you are a weak, you need n't go to the throuble of that agreeable fulness, beneath or beyond which no perfect model of female proportion can exist. If our readers could get one glance at the hue of her rich cheek, or fall that, tut, Mike, it's all folly. Una. Dhun for a moment under the power of her black of the farmer of her white cook would never fight?

Connor, what I sald is true.

Connor, what I sald is true.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is it. Connor, what I sald is true.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is the time and now that I've done and now, that I sald is true.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is it.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is it.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is it.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is the time and now, that I sald is true.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is the time and now, that I sald is true.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is the time and now, that I sald is true.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is the time and now that I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what is the time in the tow of the last in the time in the tow of her sale is true.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now let us—God bless us, what I've done.

As we do. Now

with me!

we expect our love prosper. You may think humble hearts is more accordant with the unitable strange from one that has acted contrary to friffection than any mind can be that is to religion in coming to meet you against the distracted by the competition of rival claims will and knowledge of her parents but her

else, and I often felt the color come and go

for you all along; it's wonderful—it's won-derful!

. What is so wonderful? she asked. Why, the change that I feel since knowing ed and returned; he, we say, exalted with the that you love me; since I had it from your fulness of his happiness, feels his heart go own lips, it has overcome me—I'm a child— abroad in gladness upon the delightful objects I'm anything anything you choose to make that surround him; for everything he looks me; it was never love—it's only since I found upon is a friend; his happy heart expands

Promisé me that if I live you'll never mary any one else than me.' such may honor our pages with a perusal, be 'You wish, then, to have me promise all on at all surprised at the expression of Connor. ry any one else than me,' me side, she replied with a smile and a blush, O'Conovan, when, under the ecstatic power of each as sweet as over captivated a human

will not. I am ready to promise; I may easile the arrived at his father's house scarcely confor her imoney that you have any grah for ly do it; for God knows the very thought of scious of the roar of the elements which surmiversing another, or being deprived of you is rounded him.

You may swear that, mother; I love her mirrying another, or being deprived of you, is rounded him.

The family had retired to bed when he enlittle finger betther than all the money in the

Connors.

Connors.

rougha.

rougha.

Hut; ho's gone to some neighbor's, and

then, indeed, might they understand why no work a sitter tade in your mouth any won't answer it to night at hi events. In the name of time, we're at the Bod honor of hand disappoint her in the promise of their first meeting.

Oh that first meeting of pure and youthfut Connor, and it is probable that, had he not love! with what a glory is it ever encircled in heard it another opportunity of disclosing his the more proceeded at h quick pace until any won't answer it to night at hi events. In the night at his delight?

It is true that I love you, and if our parents waitin in the kitchen within. It is true that I love you, and if our parents we were at the events. In the higher the won't have went at his delight?

It is true that I love you, and if our parents waitin in the kitchen within. It is true that I love you, and if our parents are nicht that the higher the won't we have you, and if our parents waitin in the kitchen within. It is true that I love you, and if our parents we were at the events. It is true that I love you, and if our parents were the measurances of what is delight?

This, indeed, was important intelligence to the more heard, we wish the measurance of would be for them to make us happy, but—' affection at a faction at a f

love! with what a glory is it ever encircled in the memory of the human heart! No matter how long or how melancholy the lapse of time since its past existence may be, still is it remembered by our feelings when the recollection of every tie but itself has departed to be an augustic of time since its past existence may be, still remembered by our feelings when the recollection of every tie but itself has departed to be an augustic of them; we can be happy in spite of them; we differ so much from them in this, that, if said she to Constitute in the proof against the popular superstition of the proof against the popular superstition of the proof against the popular superstition of them; we can be happy in spite of them; we can be happy in spite of them; we differ so much from them in this, that, if said the proof against the popular superstition of them; we differ so much from them in this, that, if said the proof against the popular superstition of them; we differ so much from them in this, that, if said the proof against the popular superstition of them; we differ so much from them in this, that, if said the proof against the popular superstition of them; we differ so much from them in this, that, if said the proof against the popular superstition of them; we can be happy in spite of them; we can be happy in spite of them; we differ so much from them in this, that, if said the proof against the popular superstition of them; we can be happy in spite of them; we differ so much from them in this, that, if said the proof against the popular superstition of them; we can be happy in spite of them; we differ so much from them in this, that, if said the to accompany the superstition of them; we can be happy without the popular superstition of them; and the proof against the popular superstition of them; and the proof against the popular superstition of them; and the proof against the popular superstition of them; and th would not seek for it in the saloon or drawing of you, Connor, whether you're in arnest or room, but among the green fields and smiling not, observed the mother, and to stretch out Don't say that, Connor dear; it's wrong, room, but among the green fields and smiling Let us not forget what is due to religion, if landscapes of rural life. The simplicity of

you; indeed, you may remember it? contrasted with that which is felt by the hum-l have a good right, said she, blushing and ble peasantry, is languid and sickly; neither hiding her face on his shoulder. 'I ought to so pure, nor so simple, nor so intense. Its asbe ashamed to acknowledge it, an meso young sociations in high life are unfavorable to the at the time—little more than elatteen. From growth of a healthy passion; for what is the own. Connor, can you tell me how I found mazes of the ball-room, or the unnatural distribution of the wounded finger, said he with it out, but I knew you loved me? I go to the ball-room, or the unnatural distribution of a theatre, when compared to the smile before I go. "Mes is the cost time." Age to est time. Age to state the alders that day to this, my story has been just your glare of a lamp, a twirl through the insipid the little green field believed the garden. Connon can you tell ms how I found mazes of the ball-room, or the unnatural dissmile before I go.

There,' said she, extending her hand; but dear. Sure my eyes were never off you, when the music of the streams, the joyous aspect of receiver's sake go.

ever you were near me; and wherever you the varied landscape, the mountain, the valley. 'I'll tell you how to cure it, said he tender- were, there was I certain to be too. I never the lake, and a thousand other objects, each 'I'll tell you how to cure it, said he tenderle; honey is the medicine; put that sweet
les; honey is the medicine; honey is the medicine; honey is the feating which at long implement of which transmits to the lake, and a thousand of which

forces a compliance, until the mind falls from its natural dignity into a habit of coldness and Una, I never thought, I could be born to aversion to everything but the circle of empty such happiness. Now that I know that you trifles in which it moves so giddily. But the love me, I can hardly think it was love I felt enamored youth who can retire to the beautiimage of her he loves, and who, probably sits under the very tree where his love was avowyou love me that my heart's human as it is.

'Il make you happy if I can, she replied, the sky; he thinks of the Almighty being and keep you so, I hope.'

'There's one thing that will make me still to analyze his own feelings, love—the love of happier than I am, said Connor, some humble, plain, but modest girl, kindles What is it? If it's proper and right I'll by degrees into the sanctity and rapture of re-

Let not our readers of rank, then, if any a love so pure and artless as that which bound his heart and Una's together, he exclaimed, as No, no, no, my darling Una. acushld gra he did, Oh, I could pray to God this moment gal machree, no! I'll promise the same to with a purer heart than I ever he before?

Such a state of feeling among the people is

As Connor performed his journey home, the personal morits alone, the husband viewed though that calculating spiritude; you know I do.

As Connor performed his journey home, the thoir attachment through that calculating spiritude; you mount and the second of the second second of the marry another? and the state of the state of

The family had refired to bed when he enter the more winds and at the money in the word, it take God to witness that whilst you having felt measy at his disappearance, were are already and faithful to me, I will never marry any woman but yourself. Now, he continued, put your right hand into mine, and into mine, and the money in the cause of the cause of

tinued, 'put your right hand into mine, and say the same words.'

She did so, and was in the act of repeating the form, 'I take God to witness,' when n vivid flash of lightning shot from the darkness above them, and a peal of thunder almost inspectable prediately followed, with an explosion so loud come of us if any thing happened him? As for me, my heart's wrapped up in him; widness to marries me without their consent, you may form, and instinctively withdrew her hand from to ur darlin' it 'ud break, break, Fardonal manage them; they won't see her want; she are only daughter: they couldn't see her want;

you're lost! My hand to you, if he's worth three hapuns; sthrip an' throw my Cothamore about you, an' draw in to the fire, you're fair-

'I'm worth two lost people yet,' said Con-nor, smiling; 'mother, did you ever see a-plensanter night?'

Pleasant Connor darlin'! Oh thin it's von. may say so, I'm sure! "Father, you're worthy-only your Cothamore is too scimpit for me. Paith, mother, although you think I'm jokin', the divil a one of me is; a pleasanter night—a happier night. I never spent. Father, you ought to be proud of me, and stretch out a bit with the cash; faith, I'm nothing else than a fine handsome

Be my sowl an' he ought to be prouud out

cushla.' Connor now sat down, and his mother stirred up the fire, on which she placed additional fuel. After a little time his manner changed, and a shade of deep gloom fell upon his man-

at length proceeded, that, as we three are here together, I could do better than to ask your advice upon what has happened to me to-night. Why, what has happened you, Connor?

said the mother alarmed; place God, no harm, I hope. be guided by, if not by your mother an' my-'No harm, mother dear,' said Connor in reply to her; harm! Oh! mother, mother, if

you knew it; and as for what you ray, father. it's right; what advice but my mother's and yours ought I to ask? "An' God's too,' added the mother. 'And my heart was never more ris to God

than it was, and is, this night,' replied their ingenious boy. 'Well, but what has happened, Connor?' vice can serve you, of coorse we'll advise you

for the best.' Connor then, with glowing heart, made them acquainted with the affection which sub sisted between himself, and Una O'Brien, and ended by informing them of the vow of mar-riage which they had that night colemnly pledged to each other.
You both know her by sight, he added

and after what I've said, can you blame me for saying that I found this a pleasant and a happy night? The affectionate mother's eyes filled with tears of pride and delight, on hearing that her handsome son was loved by the beautifu daughter of Bodagh Buie, and she could not

help exclaiming, in the enthusiasm of the mo-She's a purty girl-the purtiest, indeed, I ever laid my two eyes upon, and by all ac-counts as good as she's purty; but I say that, face to face, you're as good, agra, ay, an' as handsome, as she is. God bless her, any way, an' mark her to grace and happiness, ma col-

leen dhas dhun. 'He's no match for her,' said the father, who had listened with an earnest face, and compressed lips, to his son's narrative; 'he's no match for her—by four hundred guineas.'

Honor, when he uttered the previous part of his observation, looked upon him with a an imagine.

As Connor performed his journey home, the personal morits alone, the husband viewed.

an only daughter; they couldn't see her want. God preserve us! she exclaimed; that's gone to some neighbor's, and though in a different man.

'Let me support you to the summer house, and though in a different man.

'Conner, there's good luck before you or where you can sit, returned Connor, still turned. In meeting you I have done—an' to do is not right. Let us put it off, at all be bees wouldn't pick you out amongst all clasping her soft, delicate hand in his; then, am doing what I ought to be sorry for that the act I am goin' where you can sit, returned Connor, still turned. In meeting you I have done—an' to do is not right. Let us put it off, at all be bees wouldn't pick you out amongst all clasping her soft, delicate hand in his; then, am doing what I ought to be sorry for that the act I am goin' where you can sit,' returned Connor, still turned. In meeting you I have done—an' do' be sorry for that the act I am goin' where you can sit,' returned Connor, still turned. In meeting you I have done—an' lightinin's but I believe you'd see him want.'

'I ought to cry for a better reason, she reawful. Connor, I feel that the act I am goin' to do is not right. Let us put it off, at all be been wouldn't pick you out amongst all classing her soft, delicate hand in his; then, am doing want I ought to expend the husband, 'Tm not want's past.'

'I ought to cry for a better reason, she reawful. Connor, I feel that the act I am goin' to do is not right. Let us put it off, at all the storm's over; lic'll soon can't come out till the storm's over; lic'll soon can't come out till the storm's over; lic'll soon can't come out till the storm's over; lic'll soon can't come out till the storm's gone.

'An' isn't he is a more come out till the storm's gone.

'An' isn't he is a more come out till the storm's gone.

'An' isn't he isn't m doing what rought to be sorry for that events; till another time; phat, and prove that my conscience conscie