

ing so amiable." "I stand corrected," responded Layton; "and will henceforth do all in my power to further thy Lucy's lightest wish, in order that affections to thee. Nevertheless, I would not urge thee against thy wish; or to thy regret, if so be the latter might indeed, as thou I may make her some atonement for the er-roneous opinion of her that I had adopted so hostily. We will both set off at once for deemest, happen. Perchance you may think differently, after a few weeks' separation." she continued, " and may by that fime be

fain to meet me again ; in which case, Elli-"I expected no less from my hisband, answered Ada, " and mayhap our combined efforts may yet induce her whom we go to ott and myself will return for you. God send that it may be so, for my happiness, great as it will be, can scarcely be complete in your visit to return with us."

"Let us hope so," said Elliott, as he left "Trust me, fair Ada, it will be all-sufficient for itself," replied the other. "Such a departure:

poor cypher as thy Lucy must henceforth be to thee, can neither help to make nor mar

"Then die, that she

May read in thee,

That are so wondrous sweet and fair."

her sister ere the carriage should proceed to

"As you desire, dearest," was Elliott's re-

the church.

. .

4

The common fate of all things rare

idual characters is that regard. From

gestion-

the room to give some orders previous to his It was a month after the marriage ceremo-

ny of Layton Elliott and Ada Clairfield had one whom I should find to be the most amia-ble. To this end I had already made some then will have it so, why thou must o'on get a funeral train wended its way to the same inquiries among the villagers, as to their in-married thyself, Lucy, and so be even with spot. The mourners were of every rank, com-

Or sought, at noon-day's sultry heat The shady wood-land's cool retreat, And seated on some gentle mound With ivy green and villets crowned There pictured life a summer day All cloudless, stormless, ever gay. Our sunny sky was soon o'er cast, - Carro ding sorrows followed fast,

And you alas! will soon remain Alone this cup of woe to drain ; But why repine ? 'tis Wisdom's dart Inflicts this keen chastizing smart : And oh, my sister, do not weep

Alone, the death hour anguish gives,

How blithe and joyous once were we

'As forth, in childhood's merry glee,

We gaily tripped at earlydawn

Across the dewy, velvet lawn,

No more beautiful sight can be conceived No more beautiful sight can be conceived than that of those artless beings in this re-treat consecrated to Nature in her interesting phase of floral beauty. The one seemed typi-cal of the other, and the spectacle involunta-rily challenged a comparison between the two. Such a comparison therefore networks and the contrast they exhibit is the two.

Such a comparison, therefore, naturally the same time favorable alike to either. It is the conduct of the other. arose to the mind of a young man who stroll-ed for the first time one summer evening into date has wavered in making his selection be-caused by no sentiment of jealous rivalry, but the garden. Tired of fashionable life, with tween them. Nay, I am told that a popular was simply the result of that fullness of the belief prevails among all who know the sisheart which does not trust itself to converse he had eschewed all the public resorts of the ters, that they must die unwedded, since no season, and retired, in preference, for the enjoyment of a brief respite from gayety, to the feel entirely satisfied to take either one to ton been the declared lover of either, she intercourse with the world had not yet vitiated | I myself have always entertained, a predi- found a gratification in confiding her secret his tastes - a result so common that the ex-ception of it is rare. Thus the rustic belles and "ringlets of gold," that I would not have been the repository of all her emotions. But before him contrasted most favorably in his believed that those alone would not alone have his attentions had never assumed the form of

of their guileless hearts in innocent conversa- straint and reserve. The truth was that they see before twilight, when the sun is lingering

wife, and so give up his hopes of the other. whom he had chosen might then doubtless have

most regular of its visitors. Hither it was that, on my stroll in the place, my footsteps wandered; and it was here likewise that I became in a "strait between two" to the pitch of indecision under the excitement of which

addressed my first letter to you. The moment I received your reply, I resolv-

ed to compare the tempers of Lucy and Ada Clairfield, and to fix my affections supon the

faculty, and patiently to await the result.

I must do myself the justice to say, not-

occurred to me. 'Not for the sake of the dis- | that's fair,' &c."

covery which has resulted from it, desirous

absence."

For death is not an endless sleep, But we, eroflong, shall meet again Where comes not sorrow, grief or pain, Where happy souls triumphant sing, Hosannah to their God and King, Where seraphs filled with holy fre Enraptured strike the Heavenly lyre, While angels pure, with sweetest song, The beautiful strains prolong. Now may your life be just and pure, For this will constant friends secure ; With filial gratitude revere The memory of our parents dear, Who wait, in robes of Heavenly guiso To bid us welcome to the skies. But hark 3 oh, see what shining wings! Glorious is the "King of Kings !" I come-kind sister, now a last adieu,

The spires of Heaven are just in view!" Hushed is his voice, while the pale moon-beam creeping Thro' the half open casement, with woodbine o'e spread,

Eissed the white brow of that fair maiden weep ing

sorrow and anguish alone with the dead. Lathrop, May, 1854.

Miscellaneons. [From the Dollar Newspaper-Philad.]

DESTINY: OR, THE TWO WHITE ROSES.

BT MRS. C. F. WINDLES.

The occupant of as splendid a suite of apartments as could be found in a gay metropolis sat alone in that designated as his library, towards the sundown of a day in the latter end of the month of June. His seat was near the window, which overlooked the street, and the closed shutters of almost all the dwellings opposite announced their aban-laden with baggage, and showing through the lowered windows its well occupied interior, spoke of yet further departures; while the few foot passengers traversing a thoroughfare that a short space previous had been thronged with gay promenaders, more completely suggested the desertion of the season. 1 Our hero was at that age when the sensi-bilities are in all their bloom and freshness; moreover, he was handsome and affluent-yet the shadow of vexation rested upon his brow. Some twenty or thirty minutes elapsed, during which he remained musing. His plance was cast without, but it was evident that his thoughts were foreign to any object. it encountered.

At length, with a sudden, impatient movement, he arose to his feet, and began to stride rapidly to and fro. Finally he stopped, and his thoughts became audible.

"It is not here," he said, "amongst the pampered beauties who frequent our ball-rooms and assemblies that I shall ever find that ideal for which, during two years past, I have sought in vain. Neither is it at those gathering-places of fashionable crowds, where a tide of vanity is collected in the summer time from other cities, forming a commingled influx with that of ours. No, I am persuaded that I must look for it in some other and humbler spere. The loveliness whose utter unconsciousness enliances its value, those graces which still shine through the modesty that would fain conceal thein, that gentleness "hich the pride of conquest has never trans-

view with the high-bred women of society among whom he had recently mingled.

Pair after pair and group after group pass-ed leisurely by, and the comparison he had at ey, so like "the night of cloudless climes and ey of the sex which prevented them from re- them, in the particular alluded to, rested in them and the flowers in the midst of which and the effect of the picture is marred by the attentions might probably be the result of the result of the result of the midst of which and the effect of the picture is marred by the attentions might probably be the result of the result of the result of the midst of which and the effect of the picture is marred by the attentions might probably be the result of the result of the result of the result of the midst of which and the effect of the picture is marred by the attentions might probably be the result of the they strayed, grew to his mind more vivid duplicate reflection. Moreover, I feel a pre- mare gallanting and politeness. Accordingly and complete. and complete. "Equally fair and fresh, gifted alike by na-

ture, in the same degree modest and unassuming, yet formed to be admired and sought after, the one," murmured he, " is a fitting syinbol of the other. The country maiden, polished alone through the means of unsophisticated parental affection; the plant trained on-ly by the guiding hand of the loving but unwill scarcely believe it, that strong as is the it, examining the rose-bush, for one of whose tutored gardener-"

Two fair creatures glided past the speaker, interrupting , his soliloquy, and enchaining his especial attention by their superiority in beauty and mien to the rest of the gentle visitors at the garden-attractive as, for the most or the other of the lovely beings of whom, I them a similitude to the purity of the white part, they confessedly were. Not perceiving speak. that they were observed by a stranger, the Writ Write to me at once, my friend; and, it

nossible, throw out some hint that shall opercharming pair lingered near to 'admire' the beauty of a rose-bush, filled with buds that ate in bringing me to a just conclusion. I were just beginning to unfold the green calyx Yours, truly, L. E. and disclose a glimpse of the white leaves Elliott lost no time in obtaining access to within.

"These will be in good gathering order in the small but choice circle constituting the t few days," remarked one of the loiterers; we must petition old Stephen, the gardener, better class of the inhabitants of G-These formed a society which, although defifor a flower apiece from his pet white rose." "Just what I was thinking, Ada; for, do you know, ever since those buds began to apcient in worldly formality and the technical etiquette of fashion, was nevertheless composed of persons who were educated in a high degree, and bore the polish resulting from pear this year, I have felt a strange and yet half fearful anxiety for them to ripen and that perennial source. bloom. I conceit somehow that, if I gather As is usual in country places towards any one of the first of them that opens, it will stranger of apparent refinement and gentility,

have an effect upon my destiny." "A strange fancy, Lucy! But what is the character of the effect you deem it is to have

fore, to which he had been invited-conduct--favorable, or the reverse ? If the latter, you ed throughout the whole of its modest arhad better leave it unplucked." "Nay, I feel that I cannot even exert my rangements in a style of primitive simplicity will in the matter-that it is first my destiny -that Elhott was introduced to the twin sisto pluck the rose, and that an after fatality lies in the act. But whether favorable or the learned, made so strong an impression on him. reverse, I cannot say."

If he had previously wavered between the "What, a wheel within a wheel, sister dear! Why Fortune is complicate in her dealings with you, according to your think-ing. Yet I too, although I cannot say that that his first estimate had been correct. Lu-I harbor the idea that the matter is in any cy and Ada Clairfield were alike beautiful, wise connected with my destiny, have myself sensible and warm-hearted, and each possessa hankering after one of those incomparable ed the same irresistible unconsciousness of her white roses, And the worst ill its possession can do either of us, I imagine, is the receiv-ing a scratch from one of the thorns in the linnee the one sister above the other. His gathering; for see, it is full of them. On the chance discovery of some traits in either, on which his imagination might dwell to the dis-advantage of the other who possessed it not, other hand, as for good, why thou, Lucy, canst wear thine in the raven locks of thy beautithe glowing olive of thy complexion, and the dark sparkling of thy matchless eyes." ful hair, where the contrast will set off, not was only counterbalanced by the sudden re-

"You flatter me, sweet sister, forgetful of conversation with both, and returned to his your own fairer, gentler and more Mådonna like charms. Nor have you said, either, how lodgings in a state of distracting indecision. To say that he was in love with the pair would you will wear your own rose. If too pale to not be to express the correct state of his feelshow amid the golden bands and braids that ings, for love knows but a single idol, and adorn your head so well by themselves, or to hith not a divided shrine. It is the emptystand in relief against the curls that shine ing of all the hidden springs of the heart into behind your delicate ear, and resemble in tinge one branchless channel. There wanted, howthe gilded rays of the setting sun, then you ever, but some turning straw to decide him visibly in your hands, that all may compare might thus become his choice, the genuine it with yourself, and observe how apt an em- schtiment was prepared to overflow, blem it is of you." And she kissed Ada as He had thrown himself on a chair when he she spoke, with a fervent love and admiration entered, and continued pondering for some in her manner that showed she was sincere in time upon the subject near his heart, ere he observed a letter which lay upon his table,ler praise. At length, in the feelings of uncesiness excit-

In fact, the attachment between the sisters was great. Feelings of the fondest affection ed by his revery, he moved his position im-

been sufficient to determine me in my present | particularity towards either, although it was dilemma. But no! when I would dream of evident that he took pleasure in the society

partly founded upon the representations made one another's hearts. the of what have been the feelings of all their Their walks to the public garden, where withstanding, that it. was no sinister motive of this nature that has led me on each eyepast admirers, that even acquaintance will do nothing towards aiding me in forming a de-terminate choice between the two. Nay, I uing to linger behind the shrubbery which am confident that it will, on the contrary, demeanor, and more silent than formerly, only sorve to increase my wavering, (for you | They might still be seen, too, on every vis-

impression made upon me, I have not yet ex-changed a word with either fair.) Fate, I desire. One evening they stopped simultane-am assured, must ultimately fix my choice, since preference cannot; as of this, I am howev-filled with roses in full bloom. These were filled with roses in full bloom. These were since preterence cannot; as of this, I am nowev- nied with roses in tuil moom. These were that instinctively drawn me spon alas I to be ours no longer-that I meant or the other of the lovely beings of whom, I them a similitude to the purity of the white each evening to the spot; while the idea to have placed the rose in your bosom; and

japonica. They had scarcely halted, when a slow step was heard approaching. "Ah! here comes Stephen," exclaimed Lucy, as the old gardener came up; just in time to prevent us both from the theft of one of his as I have been to make it, would I have re- some light remark, when at that moment

favorite roses, by giving us an opportunity to sorted to a means so derogatory to my self- they were interrupted by Layton Elliott's apask his permission to pluck it. May we have esteem. It is now only that such a conse- pearance at the door to claim his bride. more softly in his ear, as after gazing with a terminate choice which otherwise I might ite poem she had referred to. After a mo- ment! look of respectful and affectionate admiration never have accomplished.

An incident occurred to-night, during aloudon the two, the old man smiled his assent, and was about proceeding on his way.

which, though unseen, I was present, observ-"Alla has a box of seeds for you, brought ing the opposite conduct and overhearing the much attention was at once shown to our he- from the city, which, when sown, will come different remarks of the sisters, on a prick ro by those who controlled the society of the village. It was at a social gathering, there-brirlliant bearing. And for me, I intend for were gathering a rose off the bush near my thee a watering-pot of curious fashion, repre-retreat. This circumstance has shown Ada senting in miniature a gardener bending over to be so infinitely more amiable than her sishis flowers in distress, while the water is seen | ter, that for her already begins to overflow to descend from his eyes, as though weeping the pent-up tide of affection in my bosom tors; sisters whose beauty and affectionate to rents of grief. Please God such tears may that has only been awaiting a moment like interchange of thought had, as the reader has never be shed by thee. Stephen, over any of the present to find a vent. Yet I now feel at never be shed by thee, Stephen, over any of the present to find a vent. Yet I now feel at the floral creatures of thy solicitude. But the the same time the utmost diffidence of an un-Idea is extravagant and curious. Come to us declared suitor, together with many misgivtwo, his decision became now still further at to-night, after we have returned home, and ings lest my dream of happiness may be dispelled like the vision of a night. you shall have what I have spoken of." Should I be discarded, I will join you im-

"I pluck the rose," she continued further, turning to Ada, with a slight and sudden shudder, whilst the flitting smile she had worn assumed a fixed and unnatural expression uppate it-enough to arrange for it when my own surpassing attractions. In vain it was on her countenance. "I pluck the rose, but dream may have taken some substantial shape. my destiny is in the act." I am,

These were her words, as together with her sister, she stretched out her hand towards the bush. Immediately after they had each seized the stem of a separate and freshly opened

rose. An exclamation of pain followed from the whose danger Ada had on a previous occasion | pathways in the patient attitude of lingering playfully defied, having been unheeded by curiosity. These latter belonged chiefly to

must e'en place it in your bosom, or carry it in favor of one of the twins, and for her who stantly tearing the beautiful rose she held in- vailed.

oms under her feet in fury. The superstitious broad portion was shaded by a large chest-thought that a moment before had haunted nut-tree, stood a carriage in waiting. In the her was lost in her pain and rage, and her front room above, which overlooked the por-charming visage seemed transformed for the tico, stationed opposite the looking-glass, moment into the likeness of a juvenile Pythia incher spasm of inspiration. "Hateful cause of my pain," she exclaimed; "apt emblem of life-of which this incident is a part, whose every sweet is intermingled

prising almost the whole limited population me. Behold, a bright idea for thy cousola these, however, I could gain nothing but lav- tion, and a revenge for my disertion, of thee, of the little settlement of G---- and deep ish praises of both sisters—so that my only since thou art bent upon placing my coming hope of finding some distinction between departure in that point of view." was the solemnity upon each countenance as the white coffin was placed in the flattow

But it was she who had last entered these doors as a bride who now entered them as the first of the bereaved. Her twin sister had

"There, sweet one, I have done now with been carried here in the sid accountrements the arrangement of those stray curls that had and habiliments of the grave to seek her fiescaped from underneath your bridal veil, and nal home. Her own arrival- had only been you are looking your loveliest. Layton El- in time to catch a parting glance of recognistands in the back-ground of a white rose liot, gifted and worthy though he be, may bush, the ambush whence I first beheld the well take a pride in leading thee to the altar. hott, gifted and worthy though he be, may tion, and receive a farewell smile from the pale lips of the dying Lucy. And Ada learnattractive creatures that have impressed me But stay for a single crowning ornament," so deeply, and overheard their affectionate she added, as she turned to a vase which ed from others that since her marriage her beloved sister had drooped and withered day converse as they watched with interest the progressive blooming of the flowers. A sim-ple desire to notice the sisters unobserved, to embrace an opportunity of thus dwelling on their true which and the sisters unobserved is a vise which is a top of the flowers. A sim-ple desire to notice the sisters unobserved, to embrace an opportunity of thus dwelling on their true which and the sisters unobserved is a vise which is a top of the flowers. A sim-ple desire to notice the sisters unobserved is a vise which is a top of the flowers. A sim-ple desire to notice the sisters unobserved is a vise which is a top of the flowers. A sim-ple desire to notice the sisters unobserved is a vise which is a top of the flowers is a vise which is the sister of the by day like a severed flower, until thus spee-dily, in her carly fragrance, she had perish-

The villagers deemed it the natural fesuilt their loveliness, and hearing their guileless Lucy, in the privacy of our own apartmentof the separation to the one who had been left without any new tie to replace the old one. It was, indeed, ample cause the tear-ing asunder of her heart from that with which that by so doing I was placing myself in the repeated for thee those lines, 'Go, lovely rose,' mean light of a listener never before to night de. That stanza, thou knowest, 'tell her it had heretofore beat its every throb. in uni-

son, and the leaving it no object to which it might turn for tenderness and sympathy. Ada rallied, and was about to reply with But who divineth when the youry alld gentle village idol suddenly goes down to an ask his permission to pluck it. May we have a flower apiece," she continued, turning to the aged man, "thou guardian genues of this belonging to our beloved village? You shall be remunerated for the gift," she whispered be remunerated for the gift," she whispered her, nor accident cut her off, what agony of the heart hath sent her there? Happy hath she been if, ill the parting moments of disso-lution, the weakness of her dying lips betray-

Rest thee, sweet Lucy, in the quipt of thy early grave! If such a secret were thine, thy words were true to thy maidenly dignity, and ment passed in reflection, she repeated none mingled with their pity for thy fate a thought that thou couldst have deprecated. And find how small a part of time they share The tears shed for thee were the tributes That are so wondrous sweet and fair." "That last and superadded stantza speaks irough the withered leaves to me," she con-nued, apostrophizing the flower. "A dark through the withered leaves to me," she continued, apostrophizing the flower. "A dark destiny it predicts, which something within my breast whispers befel me at the instant my breast whispers befel me at the instant that I plucked another ill-fated rose from thy piness in life is without its alloy, more than was the white rose of thy destiny destitute of She heaved a deep sigh, but with a sudden its thorn. effort recovered herself, and hastened to rejoin

The Lofty and the Lowly. The Washington Republic indulges in the ollowing schsible rehiarks

The appartment was a sort of withdrawings Who is he, no matter how exalted his posiroom, in a large and wealthy mansion. Its tion, who has not felatives in the humblest ! The writer has seen members of the immediate families of two Presidents of this Repub-lic toiling for their support in severest of em-ployments; and it is probable that ho that has occupied the White House who has not been aware that many of his kindred, unless relieved by himself, were reckoned among the poor, if not the honest of the land 1 The only brother of the great Clay was a cabinet maker; Webster, the giant of statesmen and the ornalment of his country, had a brother-in-law who never learned to read until after. completing the period of three-score years and ten, and a majority of the first statesmen of the present time are the energetic and ambitious sons of "poor but honest parents." Ev-erctt (who will never blush to hear it.) was discovered in his younger days in the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties of poverty. though they presented to him but slight impediments on the road to renown."

to visit me, and begs me, with many ominous hints concerning the urgency of her re-quest, to return again for a brief season to her as speedily as possible. Dear Layton, I back, SERVED HIM Right. The fellow who "carried out a project," was obliged to bring it think I owe it to my twin sister to gratify

When the day "breaks," what becomes of day, to remain for a short space of time, if it meet your willingness that I should do so." its fragments?

-to

He who despises his own life is master of

It wise nien play the fool, they do it with Did you over know an undertaker that 1

arrangements were evidently made with less regard to display than was elsowhere exhibi-Yours, truly, ted throughout the establishment, and be-LAYTON ELLIOTT. spoke it the spot where connubial affection * night retire to seek its moment of reciprocal confidence and unostentations enjoyment.

Vases of freshly gathered flowers filled the atmosphere with their odor, while books, drawriage ceremony. Unusual bustle and stir ings and musical instruments, scattered in lips of both, while they almost at the same in- seemed abroad in the village. Every doorstant drew back their arms, and severally fore away the flowers they had sought. The thorns with which the bush was filled, and the inhabitants filled up the sides of the few hem in the eagerness of the moment, a slight the humbler class of the villagers, in whose wound was inflicted upon each. Lucy rapidly brushed away the thorn that might be read their respect for the occasion. cleanly habiliments and "Sunday" attire and unexpectedly pierced her finger, her dark It was for Ada Clairfield's wedding that those eves flashing anger and revenge. Then, in- bells rung, and that this' excitement pre-

to a thousand fragments, she stamped the at- Before a neat, two-story tenement, whose

 $\frac{1}{p} = \frac{1}{p} = \frac{1}$ kind. Instead, therefore, of following this year in the current of fashionable folly, I shall A Fool knows no more to any purpose

The low, musical bell that swung in the unpretending spire of the little church of ----- rang its happiest chimes for a mar-

tasteful disorder, aroutid, showed the refined habits of those whose sanctum it was. "My dear Lucy's letter is sad in its tone," said Ada Elliott to her husband, as they sat here together in the blissful security of their new connection. She laid down an open epistle as she spoke, and continued-"I fear iny separation from her has . had an unhappy effect upon her feelings. She was wont to bo so gay and animated, and as she writes now there is a langour apparent in the whole tenor of her thoughts. Yet she still refuses