FLONTENSE Dening that

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Chase & Day, Proprietors.

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FOR THE DEMOCRAT. A Death-bed Reminiscence. Some years since, I stood by the bedside of dving brother, upon whose cheek the rose of four and although then quite young. I have still a viv. as she knell half undressed, her large eyes full my lap, said in an undertene. No, no! she and admired so much! And near to ascholy occasion. In sorrow and tears, we were silently awaiting the dissolution of that brittle stilled then; and this unspoken injustice a heavy crime on my heart ever long, steady steps.

The shadow, ghastly pate, but not interference despair, and letting my hands fall heavily on the shadow, ghastly pate, but not interference as she knell half undressed, her large eyes full my lap, said in an undertene. No, no! she is too weak, too childish!" Then she went up stairs abruptly; and. I heard her walking said so coarsely. She was dead. Yes, the moulds, and plates, and handwritings with the strange man had dead. Yes, the moulds, and plates, and handwritings with has lain like a heavy crime on my heart ever long, steady steps.

The shadow, ghastly pate, but not interference as servant seemed more firmly cemented by the strange man had the strange man had despair, and despair, and despair, and despair, and despair, and despair, and letting my hands fall heavily on the shadow, ghastly pate, but not interference as servant seemed more firmly cemented by the loved and admired so much! And near to melancholy sameness of their relative positions. The little Alice, from her motherless thoughts of marriage. My dear mother's fortune is an ample one for a spinister—is it not.

The shadow, ghastly pate, but not interference as the shadow, ghastly pate, but not interference as the shadow, ghastly pate, but not interference as the shadow of th

His low and fevered breath Was ebbing fast away. Kind friends were standing near,

Their spirits bowed with grief, While flowed the burning tear As sorrow found relief. The bitter hour has come, The sufferer must rest. Must leave his earthly home.

To sleep in Jesus' breast. He breaths a gentle sigh, Then seeks his mother's face; "Mamma," he lisps, "I die, Give me one more embrace."

My mother hears the voice, A fond caress she gave: The last? ah no, rejoice! They'll meet beyond the grave.

Dicken's Christmas Story.

The Seven Poor Travellers.

THE SIXTH POOR TRAVELLER

They advised me not to marry him—(she turned me from him! began.) They told me he was wild—unprin- At last she said to me in a low voice: cipled—bad; but I did not care for what they

by my passions, and understood nothing. We went away to our pretty, bright home

in one of the neighborhoods of London, near my idolatry! a park. We lived there for many mouths— Things had b I am sure he was innocent, and I know he loved me. Oh, dreams dreams!

I did not know my husband's profession. He was busy and often absent; but he never told me what he did. There had been no settlements either, when I married He said that they were insulting to a man's honor and profession?" degrading to any husband. This was one of the reasons why, at home, they did not wish be able to show him how I trusted him, by of." meeting his wishes and refusing, on my own account to accept the legal protection of set- not tell you what his income was, and how tlements. It was such a pride to me to sac- obtained, when he married? To us, he said gifice all to him. Thus I knew nothing of only that he had so much a year-a thoushis real life—his pursuits or his fortunes. I and a year; and he would say no more. But, never asked him any questions, as much from has he not been more explicit with you?" indifference to everything but his love as from a wifely blindness of trust. When he came I had never thought of this. I had trusted And then his voice swept stormfully through home at night, sometimes very gay, singing so blindly to him in everything that it would the house, crying wildly, "Mary, Mary opera songs and calling me his little Medora, have seeined to me a profound insult to have Quick, here! Your sister! Ellen!" as he used when in good humor, I was gay even asked of his affairs. "No, he never told too, and grateful. And when he came home me-anything about his fortune, Ellen. He almost flew. I found Ellen lying on the shoulders; I saised ber head and took off the moody and irratible—which he need to do. with that fearful glare in his eyes I remem- and gives me even more than I require." his forehead when he bade me be still and know? Is he not the husband, and has he ed back her hair; but she did not revive. I cozed up despite all care and knowledge in

he was with us, down at Hurst Farm—that was the name of my dear mother's place—fear, or whom? What is there, Ellen, on and I had always fancied that they had not liked your heart? I then added passionately.—when the little they had seen of each other. "Tell me at once; for I know that you have Ellen was never loud or importunate in her some terrible secret concealed from me; and then away again immediately, he put on his band's study. It was on me to discover all that and went out, soon returning with a the truth. riage; for she had often been from home when as a wife?"

marriage, but she did not interfere. I re- may be-than live on, longer, in this kind of strange man, not our own doctor. This man member quite well the only time she spoke suspense and anguish! It is too much for was rude and coarse, and ordered me aside, member quite well the only time she spoke openly to me on the subject how she flung herself at my knees, with a passion very rare in her, beseeching me to pause and reflect, in her in her, beseeching me to pause and reflect, as if I had sold myself to my tuin when I her heavy, uncurled limit falling on her neck her head in as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed, her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as she knell half undressed her largue eves full as the dame from, I know not; but, with a strength came from, I know not; but, with a strength came from, I know not; but, with a strength came from, I know not; but, with a strength came from, I know not; but, with a strength came from, I know on the table, I pried the drawer and broke the look. I open did the drawer and broke the look. I open did the drawer and broke the look. summers had bloomed in beauty and loveliness, her heavy, uncurled linir falling on her neck

> sterner, as well as sadder. She was tall, They leave us too soon; their own strength there. I was in a nightmare; I was not sane, There was a certain manly character in her broken in this weakness, for want of a little softly on the bed, no one knowing, till some displeased him, and he had made another respect and fear her too, a little. I do not

My husband was very kind to her. He asked what was your profession, and how never could quite make it out, whether it was you answer her, little fool?" love or hate. Certainly, after she came his manner changed towards me. I was not jeal- because he frightened me. "I said what is ous. I did not suspect this change from any true, that I knew nothing of your affairs, as small feeling of wounded self-love, or from indeed what concern is that of mine! I could any envy of my sister; but I saw it-I felt it say nothing more, Harry." in my heart -yet, without connecting it with Ellen in any way. I knew that he no longer then he flung me harshly back on the sofa, loved me as he used to do, but I did not saying, "Tears and folly and weakness! The think he loved her; at least not with the same round—always the same! Why did I same kind of love. I used to be surprised at marry a pretty doll, a plaything, no wife!"

Ellen's conduct to him. She was more than And then he seemed to think he had said away. For I used to hear her voice speaking time in our married life his kisses did not in those deep indignant tones that are worse soothe me, nor did I believe his assurances. to bear than the harshest scream of passion; and sometimes I used to hear hard words— and unresting through her room. She never he speaking at the first soft and pleadingly, stackened her pare, she never stopped, she often to end in a terrible burst of anger and never hurried; but the same slow, measured imprecation. I could not understand why tread went on; the firm foot, yet light, falling Was the little widow. She had been sit- they quarrelled. There was a mystery be- as if to music, her very step the same mixture ting by herself in the darkest corner of the tween them I did not know of, and I did not of manliness and woman hood as her character. There was a mystery become all the time; her pale face often turned like to ask them, for I was afraid of them ter. anxiously toward the door, and her hollow both—as much afraid of Ellen as my hus- After this burst of passion Harry's tender-

in a low voice—her eyes still glaucing to the has always been a marvel to me since, how flowers grow over my grave.

"Mary, this is madness !- it is almost sin- her, and see if she will believe you!" said. I loved him, and disbelieved them. I ful! Can you not see-can you not hear? My cear mother was very kind to me so things went on in their old way.

couraging. She told me that I was wrong spoke kindly. All that I did annoyed him, dering globia about the fresh-made grave of and foolish, and that I should repent; but I all that I said irritated him; and once (the nature. I sat working still, at some of those kissed away the painful lines between her eves little widow covered her face with her hands and made her smile when I tried to prove to and shuddered) he spurned me with his foot her that love was better than produce. So and cursed me, one night in our own room, we married: not so much without the concent when I knelt weeping before him, supplicaas against the wish of my family; and even ting him for pity's sake to tell me how I had that wish withheld in sorrow and in love. I offended him. But I said to myself that he remember all this now, and see the true pro- was tired, anneyed, and that it was irritating portions of everything; then I was blinded to see a loving woman's tears; and so I excused him, as often times before, and went on loving him all the same—God forgive me for

in a state of intoxication rather than of earth- Ellen and my husband. But the character to its conclusion. ly happiness, and he was happy, too, then, for of their discord was changed. Instead of re-

coming to the sofa where I was sitting emsettlements either, when I married He said broidering my poor baby's cap. "What head, as of some one walking heavily, or drag-he had a conscientious scruple against them; does your Harry do in life! What is his ging a heavy weight across the floor. I sat

moody and irratible—which he used to do, gives me money when I want it, and is alfloor of her room, just inside the door; her bandage from round her face; and then I
often after we had been married about three ways generous. He seems to have plenty; months, once even threatening to strike me, whenever it is asked for, he has it by him, ber so well, and used to see so often after. Still her eyes kept looking at me in that wards—then I was patient and silent, and strange manner. "And this is all you know?"

We raised her up between us; my husband then I looked further, and I saw a small trembling more than I; and I unfastened her wound below the left breast about which never attempted even to take his hand or kiss "Yes, all. What more should I wish to gown, and threw water ou her face, and push hung two or three clots of blood, that had

not interrupt him. He was my law, and his not absolute right over everything! I have told Harry to go for a doctor. A horrid approbation the sunshine of my life; so that my very obedience was selfishness; for my larsher now than they did then, for I spoke only joy was to see him happy, and my only lovingly.

In was my law, and his not absolute right over everything! I have the linger thought was stealing over me; but he linger first been suffocated, to prevent her screams, thought was stealing over me; but he linger first been suffocated, to prevent her screams, harsher now than they did then, for I spoke though I twice asked him to go. Then, I bleed inwardly, and show no sign to the mere only joy was to see him happy, and my only lovingly.

duty to obey him.

Ellen touched the little cap I held. "Does

had seen very little of her before our mar- you not fear as a mother, even while you love

paid her great attention; and sometimes I much we had a year. That was all," half perceived that he loved her almost as "Why did she ask this? What business well as me he used to look at her so often; was it of hers?" cried Harry, fiercely. "Tell but with a strange expression in his eyes! I me;" and he shook me roughly; "what did

"Th, nothing;" and I began to cry; it was " Better than too much," hemuttered; and

cold; she was passionately rude and unkind; too much: for he came to me and kissed me, not so much when I was there as when I was and said that he loved me. But for the first All that night I heard Ellen walk steadily

to the rest of us; speaking low but rapidly— was concerned. It seemed impossible for me as his affection seemed to return to me. His death band beneath her clim. There she was, to the rest of us; speaking low but rapidly— was concerned. It seemed impossible for me as his affection seemed to return to me. His death band beneath her clim. There she was, length said "that you once promised to tell manner to her was defying; her's o him constill in her white shroud, the snowy linen pressure against him. I believe now that a very angel could not have temptuous. I heard her call him villain, once in the garden below the windows; at which he laughed, his wicked laugh, and said, "tell

I was sitting in the window, working. It ty. I loved him, with no passing schoolgirl fancy, but with my whole heart—my
whole soul. I had no life, no joy, no hope
without him, and heaven would have been no
heaven to me if he had not been there. I
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heaven to me if he had not been there is no into one's very heaven. It was a day when a
heaven to me, then it seemed as if a barrier had been
much to fallow my few words. This, however, was
me, then it seemed as if a barrier had been
me, then it seemed as if a barrier had been
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me, then it seemed as i was too timid to insist on an explanation, and softly opened and a footstep steal quietly by the drawing-room up stairs. The evening throughout. She had loved my father, I be-liere, almost to the same extent; so that she could sympathise with me even while dis-liere, almost to the same extent; so that she band's conduct to me at all, and he never into the long shadows that stalked like wansmall garments about which I dreamed such fond dreams, and wove such large hopes of ed. It was so natural to see her there, that happiness; and as I sat, while the evening for the moment I forgot that she was dead. fell heavy about me, a mysterious shadow of evil passed over me, a dread presentment, a consciousness of ill, that made me tremble, as if in ague. It was no hysterical sinking of the spirits that I felt; no mere nervousness or my idolatry!

Things had been very bad of late between swept by me as the fearful evil marched on

I heard a faint scream up stairs. It was y husband on the defensive. | door, or the chirp of a mouse behind the mary," said my sister to me suddenly, whinscot. Presently I heard the same sound whinscot. Presently I heard the same sound again; and then a dull muffled noise overhead, as of some one walking heavily, or dragging a heavy weight across the floor. I sat

And then the figure vanished, and suddenpetrified by fear. A nameless agony was upon me that deprived me of all power of action. "I do not know, darling," I answered, I thought of Harry and I thought of Ellen, me to marry him. But I was only glad to raguely. "He has no profession that I know in an inextricable cypher of misery and agobable to show him how I trusted him, by of." "But what fortune has he then! Did he my own mind; I could not have explained what it was I feard. I only knew that it was ly rush through the air; and the life, the sorrow that was to come, and sin. I listened, soul, the presence fied. I was alone again but all was still again; once only I thought with Death. The mission had been fulfilled; but all was still again; once only I thought I heard a low moan, and ouce a muttering the warning had been given; and then my voice, which I know now to have been my husband's, speaking passionately to himself. was done.

which was immediately opposite her room. She was fainting; at least I thought so then. thought, that perhaps he was too much over- brstander. My sister came to visit us. My husband not this make you anxious?" she said. "Can come; so.I went to him and kissed him, and

opposition. I knew that she did not like the I would rather know anything whatever it hat, and went out, soon returning with a the truth.

strong in person, and dignified in manner.— revolts at our weakness; so we are often left, and thinking how ghastly it all was, I fainted patience and sympathy.

Harry came in a short time after Ellen had ing. When I recovered I was in my own that I should forget them; they are burnt have already related, Alice Lee might have be arranged nearly as you would have it—

angry threats. Something of my sister's nature seemed to have passed into me; and unless he had positively prevented me by force,
no other means would have had any effect. long and fondly?

The description of the day, bounded up the broad oaken long and fondly?

The description of the day, bounded up the broad oaken long and fondly?

The description of the day, bounded up the broad oaken long and fondly? no other means would have had any effect. long and fondly?

He gave way to me at last angrily, and the night came on and found me sitting by the held me. I knew he meant to kill me, but yet I thought you long, and have been waitbedside watching my dear sister.

there still, and love and knowledge.

By degrees a strange feeling of her living presence in the room came over me. Alone

was a strained expression in her eyes, and a ful face so far as I could fall exercised air about her altogether, that was very near insanity; it seemed as if she Soon after she came, and soon after I heard as before. If he had asked me for my life held her hands in mine, and her long hair ing about, so that I may escape the more eather the first dispute between them, she urged me then, as his mere fancy, to destroy. I would floated round my forehead. And then to sily when the moment does come. When her turn came to speak, she began a long time. Weak as I am by nature, it down and died, if he had wished to see the that she was really dead, I looked again and again at her lying there; a marble corne door and spoke as if to herself rather than strong I was where my love for my husband My husband and Ellen grew more estranged ice-cold, with the lips set and rigid, and the ing so lightly on her; no life within, no and your own little cottage? Suppose you vain dreams. Ther I buried my face in my hands, and wept as if my heart was breaking. And when I turned away my eyes from her,

sister Ellen. I saw her distinctly, as distinctly as you may see the red fire blaze. Sadly and lovingly her dark eyes looked at me, sad-ly her gentle lips smiled, and by look and gesture, too, she showed me that she wished a Ellen," I said, " what is it ?"

The figure smiled. It came nearer. Oh! do not say it was fancy! I saw it advance; it came glidingly: I remembered afterwards that it did not walk-but it came forwardcowardice; it was something I had never to the light and stood not ten paces from me. known before; a knowledge, a presence, a It looked at me still, in the same sad gentle power, a warning word, a spirit's cry, that way, and somehow-I do not know whether with the hand or by the turning of the head -it showed me the throat, where were the proaching, they watched each other incessor faint I could scarcely distinguish it from santly. They put me in mind of fencers—a sudden rush of wind through an opening saw the broad stain of blood above it. And hand, and gazing with a look of abstraction my husband on the defensive. distinct marks of two powerful hands. And

ly the whole room was vacant. That one dread word had sounded as if forced out by the pressure of some strong agony—like a man rerealing his life's secret when dying. And when it had been spoken or rather wailed forth, there was a sudden sweep and chilsister passed away-for her work with earth

Brave and calin as the strongest man that ever fought on a battle-field, I stood up befeet towards the door of my husband's study. saw deep black bruises on her throat—the which was immediately opposite her room. marks of hands that had grappled her from behind, and that had strangled her. And her manner of murder. I knew then she had

I covered her up carefully again. I laid said, "She will soon be better, Harry," cheer- the pillow smooth and straight, and laid the fully, to cheer him. But I felt in my heart heavy head gently down. I drew the shroud that she was no more.

His writing table was locked. Where my snug and roomy dwelling had for years been would have been had he married your only

thread which binds the spirit to its earthly tencented, when suddenly, the little sufferer opened his eyes of "Heavenly blue," and fixing them spon my mother's face, with a look I shall ner or left from the sungrateful for her spon my mother's face, with a look I shall ner or left from the same mamma, wiss me mamma, with material special spe With these things I saw also a letter ad- an education for Ance Lee, better suited to dressed to Ellen in my husband's handwrit- her loveliness and natural elegance of mind, been weeping.

The was an infinished letter as if it had than to her mere conventional position.

"Come, my Mildred, no tears. We will

ing. It was an unfinished letter, as if it had than to her mere conventional position. mean that she was masculine, or hard, or left me. "What has she been saying?" he coarse; she was braver than women in general. She had more self-reliance, was more bloodshot; his beautiful black hair flung all coarse and manufactured by the coarse please a child; and I married her from pity, not from love. You, Ellen, you alone could rested upon a ledge of roses and green leaves, haste; Harry telling me the servants had done fill my heart; you alone are my fit helpmate. it while I fainted. I knew afterwards that he had told them that it was I, and that I was left unfinished; but it gave me enough the servants had done fill my heart; you alone are my fit helpmate. She bent over the low window sill till her golden curls touched the flowers which clustered are the first many fit helpmate. She bent over the low window sill till her golden curls touched the flowers which clustered are the first many of account of the servants and green leaves, she bent over the low window sill till her golden. would have no help. The mystery of it all to explain all the meaning of the first weeks the sound of oars met her ear; and raising a believed to have forfeited by his inconstancy. of my sister's stay here, and why she had face glowing with love and hope, Alice page. Some months later Walter led his gentle Al-

How beautiful she looked! Her face, still his hard should touch me. It was not death, But you look sad and auxicus, Walter. What great, so pure; she was like a goddess sleep- at his feet. I stretched out my arms in horthen flushed to a deep crimson, as he gazed eyes to her lover's real feeling towards herself.

The sudden news of the entire failure of one earth. She did not seem to be dead; there shriek; and while he made in effort to seize upturned face which rested against his shoulwas life about her yet, for there was still the me, overreaching himself in the madness of der, and then exclaimed: "Dear one would look of power and of human sympathy that his fury, I rushed by him, shricking still, and you desire to hear the cause of my sorrow, if ed at any sacrifice, to secure the comforts of oh! for many, many months!

When I awoke again, I found that my this test, my Alice?" poor baby had died, and that my husband in the still inidnight, with no sound, no per- had gone none knew where. But the febr of fully, as she hid her tearful face on his bosom. no sooner conceived than executed; and a son near me, it seemed as if I had seisure and his return haunted me. I could get no rest "Dear, dear Walter, can you not trust my power to pass into the world beyond the grave. day or night for dread of him; and I felt go- love?"

I felt my sister near me; I felt the passing of ing mad with the one hard thought for ever "I d eyes watching restlessly, as if she expected band—and I felt like a reed between them—ness to me became unbounded; as if he wisher near me; I felt the passing of one to appear. She was very quiet, very grateful for any little of the midst of her wildness. There means in the midst of her wildness. There means in the midst of her wildness. There again into his hands. I put on wildness and a ful face so far as I could have been crushed beneath any editor make up to me for some wrong. I seemed as if her breath fell my sister near me; I felt the passing of ing mad with the one hard thought for ever still as to make up to me for some wrong. I seemed as if her breath fell my sister near me; I felt the passing of ing mad with the one hard thought for ever still as to make up to me for some wrong. I seemed as if her breath fell my love and this out. It seemed as if her breath fell my love was promised to marry my cousin. There with one faithful attendant, her days

An old Woman's Reminiscence.

"Do vou remember, dear Aunt Ruth," I at warmth about her, and all my faucies were tell it me on my birthday; it will be doubly pleasant to sit here and listen to voil,"

The calm, happy expression of aunt Ruth's face, which I had never before seen disturbed, never thought about his goodness—I only and then she stopped, and would say no more, knew that he was beautiful and gifted beyond though I urged her to tell me what she meant; those chill fogs of November are just begin- as I watched her it was not there; I saw the or rather, a quick thrill of pain seemed to hing; those fogs with frost in them, that steal corpse only; but when I shut this out from follow my few words. This however more or rather, a quick thrill of pain seemed to follow my few words. This, however, was

> looking towards the further corner of the room she should have the promised history, and I saw standing at some little distance, my that I should tell it." The latter part of her speech the venerable lady rather murmured to herself than addressed to me; then drawing her fine figure to its utmost height, and folding her thin white hands upon her lap, she commenced her narrative-which, howto speak to me. Strange, I was not frighten- ever, I prefer putting into my own language, believing Aunt Ruth's natural modesty prerented her from doing justice to the heroine

of the story.
"Walter is late this evening, Mildred, and yet I am almost certain that I saw him pass on the river an hour ago. I may be mistaken, but I wish you would run down to the old summer house, and see if the boat is moored. We ought to have got through a good portion of business to-night."

The speaker, a fine old man of some seventy winters, turned as he spoke towards a deen upon the twilight shadows as they deepened over the broad river, flowing at the bottom of a long terrace-walk in front of the house .---Her father's voice suddenly recalled her dreamy thoughts, and raising hastily, she said: "Yes, dear father, I shall enjoy a stroll tonight; and if the truant has not yet arrivd, I can watch for him a little longer from the summer house. We do not know what mar have detained Walter," she added, tenderly raising the old man's hand to her lips; he knows your love of punctuality, and I am

certain he would not wilfully keep you in

suspense." Mildred Vernon was the only child of a widowed parent. A beauty and an heiress, she was as might be supposed, not without a goodly string of admirers; of these her father's choice and her own affection fell upon a relative of her own, whom her father had brought up to his own calling-that of an East India merchant. Accustomed from boyhood to regard her cousin with affectionate admiration, Walter Vernon deemed it an easy task, at Mr. Vernon's affectionate suggestion, to yield up a free heart to her keeping: and he agreed gratefully to the propositions of which were painfully visible on her "Why am I not a flower girl of Vincenness." ing: and he agreed gratefully to the propoin his being at twenty one the promised husband of the beautiful Mildred, and the expecas earnest and independent of extraneous cir- is not grounded upon mere caprice; deep for obtaining it is near us."

surrounded by a galaxy of blossoms. This views. Let him be as much your heir as he time she puts on a wedding ring.

that did not alarm me; I only dreaded lest ing so anxiously for the sound of the oars.

you know that such knowledge must make her beloved cousin, Mildred decided upon you a partaker of it? Can your love bear

too late of the nature of my feeling towards of garden, she had managed to retain and you, I have promised to marry my cousin. here, with one faithful attendant, her days

a moment into her lover's face, as if to read rounded by the luxuries of fortune there a contradiction to the words lie had spoken, sprang from the still circling arm form of her husband did Mildred conquer her which had supported her and as pale as the feelings sufficiently to visit her. She did white roses which clustered round the arbor then forget and conquer them; and to her where they had scated, she appeared to wait in stupid silence for an explanation. Another moment, and the rustle of a lady's

dress caused the bewildered girl to turn her fortable maintenance than the embarrassed eyes from the stern look of sorrow which was state of the merchant's affairs would allow. so plainly portrayed in her companious face. to encounter an expression equally fearful on sake the wife of a rich and worthy citizen, the beautiful features of the intruder. Like and to find her own reward in the peace of some fair statue on whose lineaments the in- a good conscience and the affection and revtensity of hopeless despair was traced by a erence of the grandchildren of her early and master chisel, stood Mildred Vernon. Her only love-Walter Vernon. Walter-he will love you. O! he does love real life. you already, as you deserve. See, he is weeping! He does not love me now; that is past, dear lady; and you will forgive him,

at the feet of her rival, who appeared sudden- ly, went into the grounds of the palace to ly recalled to her usual self-possession. In a enjoy the fineness of the weather; when the calm voice, she bade Walter carry the faint- whole of the company sat down on the green ing Alice to an adjoining summer-house, trif, with the exception of Napolean, who where she watched with intense solicitude for streehed himself at full length on the grass, the first sign of recovery. Then beckoning and said that his whole life hitherto had her cousin to her side, she placed Alice Lee's been fortunate; and after some further rehand in his, and without trusting herself to look into his face, said slowly: "You must one imagines that I have a desire for a countell Alice, Walter, that you are not going to try life; but I assure you I would give all in marry your cousin; that you may love her my power for the staff of the shepherd." without sin; and that to-morrow I will tell At this the entire company broke into a her so myself. You may not like to see my loud laughter, to which the Emperor rejoined father to night; to-morrow I will prepare him in the most earnest manner: for an interview. There; now see this poor girl to her home."

Passing rapidly on to the house, Mildred desire for the shepherd's life would soon be Vernon sought in the solitude of her own realized." chamber, upon her bended knees, that consolation which her crushed heart so sorely and King, of Naples, I would be a Venineeded; and she arose at length, strengthen- cian gondolier, and in my boat on the sea, ed and confirmed in the generous self-sacri- sing daily the undying songs of Tasto." fice her noble impulsive nature had at once suggested. The cup, indeed, contained a would simply be a wachman in Amsterdam, bitter draught: but she resolved to drain it where I should at least serve the interests of to the very dregs, believing that in the one the country; at present my duty is performed it would prove a wholesome medicine, which in another direction." in time might bring back some degree of peace to her troubled spirit.

* * *

fine features, as, with a sudden effort, she Then I could wrenthe crowns of flowers for said firmly: "Even at the risk of losing what the vi gins."

I prize so dearly, your good opinion, my dear "My faith!" said Napolean, rising, "you are as earnest and independent of extraneous circumstances as her own affection their engagement was very different, and for some time the happiness of her young life seemed without a cloud.

Situated in a remote corner of the grounds which surrounded Man tenderly round his neck, and the surrounded Man tenderly round his neck, and a clear knowledge of Walter's feelings, have alone a woman's life that are never forgotten, such favor, dearest father, and the beautiful girl of the surrounded Man tenderly round his neck, and a clear knowledge of Walter's feelings, have alone a woman's life that are never forgotten, such favor, dearest father, and the beautiful girl of the surrounded Man tenderly round his neck, and the surrounded Man tenderly round his neck, and the surrounded Man tenderly round his neck, and the surrounded Man tenderly round his neck. which surrounded Mr. Vernon's mansion, was adow thatched cottage, covered with monthly roses and honeysuckles up to lowly eaves, and

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With these things I saw also a letter ad- an education for Alice Lee, better suited to looked up into her face, he saw that she had

Mr. Vernon kept his word; and when, a car after the event just related, his nephew ollowed him to the grave, he returned to One thing I was decided on—to watch by my sister this night. It was in vain that my husband opposed me; in vain that he coaxed believe.

On my sisters stay nere, and why he had told her ed quickly from her cottage parlor into the lice to a handsome home in the city, where his happiness might have been complete but for the painful knowledge that his happiness. believe.

I saw it all now. I turned my head, to claimed a clear, melancholy voice, as a young see my husband standing a few paces behind man, elegantly dressed in the fashionable cos- whom he owed all his prosperity.

whom he owed all his prosperity. In accordance with her father's wish and the provisions of his will, Mildred Vernon still kept up ber establishment at Battersea, living a life of quiet usefulness and benevolence until all traces of her sorrow seemed to have been chased away. Mildred had sedulously avoided meeting her cousin after the death of her father; and she had not seen of Walter's business speculations at length motgaging her estate to its full value, and thus, in some measure, relieving him from

Alice Lee raised her head, and gazing for flitted by as peacefully as when she was sur-

Not till Alice sorrowed over the lifeless earnest sympathy and active diligence, that the widow of Walter Vernon, and her daughter Mildred, were indebted for a more com-

Mildred lives to see this orphaned name-

large dark eyes were fixed upon the young pair
before her with an expression of agony which
checkered life; for my readers will have long seemed to overpower their sorrow in sympathy since guessed that she was the beautiful and with hers. The quick perception of Alice generous Mildred Vernon of my tale. It is a seemed at once to understand the mystery, tale, however, that is not a fiction. Romanand gliding from the seat where she had tic as is the love-devotion of our heroine, and crouched in her sudden grief, she took the unnatural as is the facility with which the passive hand which hung by Mildred's side father yields to her wishes, there are many and raising it to her lips, exclaimed wildly: who will be able to strip the narrative of its "Forgive him, dearest lady; only forgive thin disguises, and detect in it an episode of

Napoleau.

On Napolean's return to Paris from Vienna surrounded by his family at St. Cloud, Paleand lifeless, the unhappy speaker sank he, one evening as the moon shone beautiful-

"Indeed I am not jesting. Did my station allow me to entire freedom of choice, my

"And I" said the Grand Admiral of France

"And I," said the King of Holland, "I

At this remark his illustrious brother shrugged his shoulders slightly, and gazed

fixed y on the moon. "Your engagement with Wulter at an end? "And I," said the King of Spain, "why am What on earth do you mean, child? I all I not a citizen of Senlis, with an income of East India merchant. Accustomed from ways gave you credit for knowing your own fifty thousand frances, and a good hunting

father, I can assign no other reason than the correct. One must confess that government Mildred, however, whose ignorance of Mr. one already given—namely, that our maris is hard work; the great difficulty is in converge previous influence with her cousin ringe, if persisted in, would be a source of troling the human mind; we often go far out led her to believe that the declaration of his misery to both of us. Pray believe that this