Muntinse Denocuti.

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Boetry.

Thoughts on Death. I know that soon this head will rest Beneath the damp cold sod. I know this heart soon, soon will cease Each anxious wild life-throb; I feel that death has truly marked Me for his victim now, His chilly hand is on my frame And I must meekly bow.

But I do not grieve-oh! no, Iv'e wished Thus early to depart : I've lived quite long enough to know Deep, deep bitterness of heart: I've found that life is not all fair-A cloudless sunny day Across my weary way

My anguished spirit oft hath sought Some refuge from life's troubled wave, And where, oh! where, can this be found Save in the silent grave? Then ask me not why I should smile And calmly wait life's close. Why death hath all its terror lost

For why should one still wish to live When all that made life dear Hath fled ! leaving the suddened heart All desolate and drear: Then welcome death-farewell vain earth

To others thou all bright mayst be

To others still unfold thy joys

And I seek its deep repse?

But thou, alas, hast none for me. EVANGELINE.

A Southern editor has had the follwing pleasant vision:--We had sweet dreams the other night. When all around was stil-We dreamed we saw a host of folks

We wish the dream would come to pass, And our empty pockets fill— Tar da ump a da te diddle dum, Te tump te diddle dill.

Pay up their printer's bill."

The Power of Truth.

Wealth, we are told, is power; talent is power; and knowledge is power. But there is a mightier force in the world than either of these lence. They all tremble in its presence. It is nal life. Though tossed upon the billows of pop- this said of them. ular commotion, or cast into the sevenfold furstructable thing in this world that loses in no conflict suffers from no misusage or abuse, and maintains its vitality and completeness after every assault. All kinds of conspiracies have been undertaken to destroy and drive it from the earth; all sources of power has been to crush it, and all kinds of seduction employed to vitiate and poison it; but none has succeded, and none ever will. We can be confident of nothing else in the world but the safety and imseem to be in danger; it is as much set upon and assaulted now, after eighteen hundred years of successful resistance, but history and experience ought to reassure our faith. It has never yetfailed, and it never will. We may rest sererely on it and feel no slarm; we may anticipate its sources, and enjoy its triumphs. In this

nature and degree afford. A Beautiful Sketch.

It was night. Jerusalem slept as quietly into old bodies. amid her hills as a child upon the breast of

tinct star. The immortality of man's spiritu- roll themselves beneath the banner of such a -not the sound of an animal or living thing al nature was unknown, his relations to heav- Faith, and their leader was worthy of them, to be heard; the waters and winds hushed to en undiscovered and his future destiny obscured in a cloud of mystery.

It was at this time that two forms of ethechosen people. They seemed like sister and they could not but be convinced. gels sent to earth upon some embassy of love. hardly concealed, in her erect bearing and where night appeared to have placed her darkest pavillion; while on her left reclined her delicate companion, in form and countenance the contrast of the other, for she was ing glances. Suddenly a light like the sun spring, the stars of the sky, the brightness of spurred on his wonderful steed. As they fly Hope hailed with exulting songs the ascend-

in acts of benevolence to the human race. ed miracles, that the blind saw, and the dumb am I to do ?" spake, and the dead leaped to life at his touch. rated its chafing tide, and the very thunders The great heaven rolling silently overhead, alloy of worldly sentiment to mingle with articulated—he is the Son of God. Envy as with its glancing stars, answer not. There his sublime enthusiasm, and inculcated many sailed him with the charge of sorcery, and the was no answer. The man's own soul, and things as rules of action, which we are comvoice of impions judges condemned him to what of Gods inspiration dwelt there, had to pelled to look upon as derogatory to his digdeath. Slowly and thick guarded he ascened answer.

Miscellaneous.

From the Waverly. MAHOMET.

BY PROFESSOR GEORGE R. FOULTON.

"WE all love great men; love, venerate, and bow submissive before great men; nay, cid not, according to his own account, have can we honestly bow down to anything else ! a revalation, and direct mission from Heaven prejudiced eyes in his actual social position,

hearts of earth; one who, himself high, thus that owing to Heaven sunspeakable favor he with Abu Bekar, from his enemics, the latter, admits that there are higher than himself, had found it all dut, that he was in darkness trembling with fear, exclaimed, "our purand that to these he can bow. And how and doubt no more; that these wooden gods suers are many, and we are but two!" and Though young Ive felt the tempest's breath intellect and greatness, let them come in supreme and alone, and that He only was for God is with us." if a soul believes in our antipodes -if his soul it Allah," and soon after this, the formula of is great among surrounding souls? There the faith of Islami is nothing high, beautiful, or noble, but that "The inspiration of the Lord giveth under

greater than his fellows, by far; and made cited many strange things, and propounded

of two thirds of our race, we verily believe; than they. "Who is this that so lords it up thy prayer to none but me." but we as truly believe that Mahomet labored over us all!" "The All-Merciful is through under an idiosyncracy which led him to believe this hage Cabala as well as his followesty, if his heart were not right, and he at me to stop, I would not stop," ease with himself. The confidence of truth He had to hide himself in clefs, caverns,

his said of them. was that For over twelve hundred years two hunconvert. bace of persecution, or trampled into the dust by dred millions of human beings have found | The "Hegira" or Flight of Mahomet, is an tenets in the universe. This shows well for hundred and twenty-second of our era. for his doctrine, too, we opine.

much in the way of condemning Mahomet perishability of truth-for it is part of divine na- and his religion, as imposture, and premediture and invested with the eternity and omnipo. tated deceit, and it is time this were done ple fall down to worship and adore. What the words of an evil spirit, but of an angel of tence of its author and source. It may often away with. Ours is pre-eminently and age an imposing, and yet what a simple thing - dignity and power, who possesses the confiof charity, or at least of tolerance.

than his fellows? and what, that we should piously hold up our hands, and casting our eyes heavenward cry "unclean! unclean?" In the first place, then, Mahomet gave his struggling life, what encouragement and comfort followers a higher Intelligence to fall down claiming more for himself, on the ground, tains much of sound advice, appropriately is there in this thought—the man of truth and before and worship, instead of the insensate that a prophet being peculiarly gifted and and pertinently expressed: the cause of truth, are connected with the most idol's formerly set up as divinities among privileged, was not confined to the same potent element in the world, and have all the them; and he founded a religion which was rules as other mortals. Much has been said my country each and every emigrant who certainty of succeeding which God's immutable the broad noon-day brightness, compared of his wives, but Ayesha was his best bewith the darkness lately prevalent through loved; and to her he was betrothed when industry and sobriety, poor though he may like a single being, spring into the Charge.—
the land. He tried to better his people, to seven years of age. She is described as be. Thanks to God, however, poverty is not A thundering hurricane of battle, they sweep lead their thought to noble channels, and he ing exceedingly beautiful. infused'a new life and a bounding existence

He was the man of a Young World, and its mother. The noise as sentine stood like with his liberal goodness, and tender care of seventh Heaven in a single night; some at his post and the philosopher's all who fell within his circle, no wonder firm that it was a vision—others that he magnificent regions of the West; clear away clangs on sword, horses and rider sink, the the most loveable woman it has ever been my fection. lamp burned dimly in the recess of his chame crowds followed his footsteps, and called went through the detailed adventures of that him Blessed. He gave his countrymen a re- night bodily; others that it was a revelation cultivate the earth. If you have mechanical But a darker night was abroad upon the ligion appropriate to them one they could to him; and with the exception of obscure genius, seek without delay employment; if earth. A moral darkness involved the naunderstand—and its justice, and its remarks, said little about it.

tions in its unlighted shadows. Reason shed and punishments, realized their idea of a said little about it.

And what a picture is in this vision preearth. A moral darkness involved the na- understand-and its justice, and its rewards, allusions to it in the Koran, he himself has a laborer look at once for work; you can oblike the cold and inefficient shining of a dis- Being. They were, willing and ready to en-

and of the dause he espoused. and untruths came upon the hearts of his him Gabriel, clad ju dazzling apparel, who rial mould hovered over the land of God's followers with a sledge hammer force, and presents him with a glorious white horse,

contest, Genius got the uper hand.

own heart. ing Star of Bethlehem.

The great mystery of existence glared in to stop, but no! on they go till the holy city preventing discord and ill will. Avoid all upon him, with its terrors, with its splendors, is reached. Here are found Abraham, private feuds, and shun public commotions; The voice of such a man is a voice direct ming man, whose happiness seemed to consist from Nature's own heart. Men do and must the Prophet, and then ascend to the first ishment attendant on violations of the law; There were deep traces of sorrow on his counsand thoughts in his pilgrimings and wantened the heavens to the high-deeds, your family, your friends and all with derings had been in him. What am II est or seventh heaven, when Mahomet is adwhom you may be brought in contact; in the lived in the practice of every virtue. What is this unfathomable thing men live in, mitted into the presence of God, who gives and was loved by all the good and wise. By and call the universe! What is hie! What out his commands for the ruling of the Faith-

The grim rocks of Mount Hara, of Mount closes. that when he commanded, the ocean mode- Sinai, the stern sandy solitudes answered not. In Mahomet's later years, he allowed the

when he was fourteen? Ah! even then the coarsest of social influences; persecuted, outmiglity soul were being stirred, and his heart lawed and driven from place to place like was disgusted with the falseness of the Idol a hunted deer, can we wonder when posworship practiced about him; and even then sessing supreme power, and unlimited sway, he was nerving himself to become the exem-plan of a vast number of human beings. have somewhat led him from the strict paths plat of a vast number of human beings, Mahomet married Radijah when in his of rectitude. Alas, no! viewed with our

twenty-fifth year, she being forty years old; and he lived with her long and happily. He Ah, does not every true man feel that he is antil forty years old; and we are informed himself made higher by doing reverence to what is really above him? No nobler or mar Mecca, "to pass the month in prayer more blessed feeling dwells in man's heart."

These are the words of one of the lion which he wished solved," he told his wife aided by a higher intelligence. When flying true it is, that we reverently bow the head to were of no account, that there was one God Muhomet answered, "nay, there is a third, possible to take in more than a small scene whitever shape they may. What care we great and holy: Then came the cry of "Allah

we must bow down before, for the heart standing;" and how do we know what kind compels homage, and says "this is greater of inspiration came upon this mighty man? worked on their superstitions, that they He is said to have been subject to fits of ab-Mahomet, the subject of our sketch, was struction and illumination, in which he rehis mark in an unmistakable manner on his doctrines, some good, and some bad; and age, making it one of the most noticeable these fits were probably what he called inspiration. He say queer visions too, and too He was, we believe, an honest man; and often believed in them, and treated them as this is said to be "the noblest work of God." venties and rules of action. His whole life We do not believe him an imposture or de- was dream-like, and his way was a visionary. ceiver, and that he taught the people lies, tramp through the earth. In the early part the secret of thy heart, yea, that which is knowing them to be lies. That Mahometan of his career he made many enemies, and most hidden!" ism is a gigantic phantom, whose shadows they ceased not to follow him for years; they Verily, I am God; there is none befall across the hearts, and blackens the souls liked not that any should be deemed wiver side me. Serve me, serve none other; offer

ing, but thirteen followers. His friends tried above, and in the earth beneath, and in the ers. Surely, it was never in the power of to dissuade him from going on in a course so regions under the earth." man, by means of Impudence, to do many slow, but he said to them, "If the moon stood things which Mahomet did in seeming hon- on one hand, and the sun on the other telling the captive."

shines boldly in most of his actions, and the and holes in the rocks-disguise himself in a God leveth not the arrogant and vain-glorienevolence of his big heart led him to en- thousand ways, and fled from place to place, ous deavor in every action to benefit his follow- a fugitive on the face of the earth, till his ers. He did away image worship, and taught glorious sun attained its ultimate splendor. the sons of the desert to reverence a higher, We like his trankness, of which the folmore devout than Mahomet, and none ever "Am I not better than Radijah? She was their prayers, and we left them at their had stricter laws by which to govern his ad- a widow, old, and had lost her good looks; prayers." inspetuous eastern tribes an acknowledged by Allah !" said Mahomet, "she believed in the last day, we have done:sovereign, temporal and spiritual, and he me when none else would believe; in the . "A day shall come when the sun will be truth—the really most potent element of individ- neve abused his power. How few can have whole world I had but one friend—and she shrouded, and the stars will fall from the beginning of the battle— Emily Barton, bound up the Tennessee. A we all returned on board. was that!" His wife Radijah was his first Heavens.

the iron heel of power, truth is the one inde their spiritual sustenance in the doctrines of era of the greatest moment in the eastern through fear. Mahomet: and at this time, more people countries. The first year of this era was the believe in this prophet, than in any set of fifty-third of Mahomet's life, and the six and the souls of the dead be again united to muskets hailed death around, the brave fel-

Mahomet's influence—and it shows something | We have said somewhere, that Mahommedanism is a reality, and no shadow, al-It does not seem possible that so many though we own not to a belief in its truth— of Paradise will be milde manifest, people have existed, believing a thing, wholly and this is amply evidenced in the wild earuntrue, although there may be flaws and nestness and enthusiasm of its followers; that which it hath performed. egregious errors within the system, as unthere is nothing dead nor dry like in their doubtedly there are. But we have been too religious ordinances; they make no vain ostentation or show of sanctity, but when the of the sun, and by the darkness of the night, hours for prayer are struck, a world of peo- and by the dawning of the day, these are not of intelligence, and it should be also an age alone in the wilds of the Desert, or in the dence of Allah, and is revered by the angels midst of the crowded thoroughfares of the under his command." And now, candidly, what did Mahomet do busy city, 'tis all the same with the Mahomwhich makes him to us, at this day, greater medan; his heart tells him to pray, and lo!

it is done." Mahomet, after the death of his first wife

There has been a great deal of controversy about Mahomet's night visit to Jerusalem, and his going there from Medea and to the

sented to us; a dark and awfully silent night fest-and a voice comes saying, "Awake, Mahomet was sincere; and thus his truths thou sleeper!" when the prophet finds before Sincerity covers a multitude of sins, and light flashing from his eyes and nostrils. The magnificence, this georgeous eastern recital

the hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to the earth. But Faith leaned upon his arm, acknowledged this Mahomet's greatness!—

The hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to the earth. But Faith leaned upon his arm, acknowledged this Mahomet's greatness!—

The hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to the post to the post.

The hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to the post to the post.

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The hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to the post to the post.

The hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to have to the post.

The heave the thin the post to the post to the post.

The policies of this beantiful drama. Not a profest man: the post to the post word, not a movement from all that the post of the post word, not a movement from all that the post of the post word, not a movement from all that the post of the post word, not a movement from all that the post of the post of the post word, not a movement from all that the post of t

such a commotion in this world of ours, seen man, reared in a savage tribe, amid the standard of social usefulness and goodness. Mahomet would fall far below many a common man, but riewed and judged with unwe imagine he will occupy a high place

At another time, a renowned warrior approached Mahomet to take him prisoner, with a large number of soldiers to assist him, found his horse stumble, when the Prophet, advancing in front of the troops, so turned and fled from his face.

When asked for some great rule of daily conduct, he said, "Speak evil of no one!" For the benefit of those who think the Koran a mass of absurdity, and tissue of deceptions, we will here give a few short selections from its pages, taken at random. "Dost utter thy prayer with a loud voice? know that there is no need. God knoweth

"The All-Merciful is throned on high; to Wer us all !"

"The All-Mercitul is throned on night; to He had, at the end of three years preach- Him belongeth whatsoever is in the heavens

> "Feed the hungry, visit the sick, and free "Look not scornfully on thy fellow man neither walk the earth with insolence; for

"Do unto thy brother as thou wouldst be

dealt by." "Angels come among you both by night an unseen God, and he made them feel that lowing is a proof. His young and beautiful and day; those of the night ascend to heava greater than themselves was everywhere wife Ayesha, married after the death of en, and God asks them how they left his with or against them. No man was ever Radijah, one day questioned him, saying, creatures. 'We found them,' said they, 'at

neglected, and wild beasts will herd together When the waves of the ocean will boil. the bodies.

When the heavens will pass away like a scroll, and hell will burn fiercly, and the joys On that day shall every soul make known

Verily, I swear to you by the stars which move swiftly, and are lost in the brightness

Good Advice.

In a lecture upon the "Irish Emigrant." recently delivered by Robert C. Barry, Esq., indulged in a plurality of wives, allowing by before the Irish Social and Benevolent Socielaw four wives to each of his followers, but ty, we find the following passage. It con-

"As an American, I welcome to the soil of brings with him a reputation for honesty, rived Irish emigrant, in all candor, I would say, neither stop nor loiter on the seaboard; rather seek a home in the healthful air of the forests erect habitations, and dilligently a laborer look at once for work; you can obtain it if you try. Whatsoever your calling, be not idle; for it is a truthful apothegm disregarded the signal, determined to fight excitement, while her step, dress and grace till they clear the field or die. Horse against was that of a queen.

There they are " "That's her!" "O, that idleness is the parent of all vice-

"Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant, Let the dead Past bury its dead;

Act! act! in the living Present, Heart within, and God o'er head." Be frugal and temperate, with spendthrift hand scatter not to the winds the wages of having the wings of an engle, and rays of your daily toils, and thereby become dependents on the public charity, educate, educate The one was of majestic stature, and in the with this Mahomet set fire to the world.— prophet essays to mount "Al Borak," who at liberally your children, for the road of prewell formed limbs, which her snowy drapery Earnestness also was his, and his energy was first is not willing to bear the load, never ferment in this land is open alike for the Earnestness also was mis, and mis energy was jurst is not writing to can be recorded and the struggle, and having borne mortal, but the angel upbraids lofty and the lowly; ever bear in mind that from it, and roll down and surge, and strug-ped, and, joining hands, they stood, with the steady eye, exhibited the highest degree of trength and confidence. Her right arm was in unequal warfare against entry, spite, and ed with the faculty of speech, and he has into their youthful minds, the poison of reuncharitableness; but for once, after a long Mahomet to interceile for him in Paradise- ligious bigotry. Enjoy your own sectarian ontest, Genius got the uper hand.

On receiving the assurance Borak allows Madogmas, frequent your own church, and hahomet was ambitious, but was not all homet to bestride him, when they pass like kneel at the altar of your childhood's faith; ambition, as many would have us belive; and lightning between heaven and earth; twice interfere not, nor intermedle with the politics drooping like the flower, when unmoistened his thoughts came not from other men, but by refreshing dews, and her bright but troubfrom living Nature—from the pathless delegate the series, the sweeping simboun, the welcome waterled eye scanned the air with ardent but varyseries, the sweeping simboun, the welcome waterlist thoughts came not from other men, but did the angel order them back to earth to or religion of your neighbors, for the Ameripray; but the third time, Mahomet feeling can people are extremely sensitive on these
topics; eschew political and sectarian disspances. Suddenly a light like the sun spring, the stars of the sky, the brightness of spurred on his wonderful steed. As they fly cussions for they are in truth productive of the sun and moon, from the depths of his through the air, many voices and ravishing no good; be mindful of your own affairs and maidens hold out allurements, for Mahomet look not after the business of others, thereby listen to such a man. From of old, a thou- Heaven on a ladder of light; they pass suc- draw closely around you, by kind words and manners, habits and customs; become, as it and by it was rumored that the stranger work- is death? What am I to believe, and what ful, and with a description of unequalled were, in mind, heart, and soul nationalized, and you cannot fail in winning your way to their respect, esteem and confidence; and above all things

"To thine ownself be true: And it must follow as the night the day Thou caust not then be false to any man."

A Tale of The Crimen.

CHAPTER 1.

THE BATTLE OF INKERMANN. As the sun came up, struggling with the oom of clouds, the vanguard had given arm of that onslaught which before the day was done, should make Inkermann second to Waterloo. Through the foggy, drizzly dark, had burst the blare bugles, and drums, and fifes and ratling musketry; and the transition from-sleep to battle had been an interval of consternation; not the consternation of cow-

ardice however, but of sudden surprise. The battle of Inkermann would have been splendid sight to see in a broad field and bright sun. But the nature of the ground and the darkness of the day, rendered it imof the grand and terrible drama at one view. Many a heroic deed was performed that day record but death. If you found some gloomy glen, a flush harvest of carnage corpses the charge of the Fifth Diagoons! ying as thick as sheaves after the sicklethere—but they will not illumine the page of history for their memory sleeps in the burial renches with those who died enacting them.
Thirst for glory, such as is slaked by blood had lured young Cecil Gray from his happy home in old England, to the camp and to the

goons; and we have an interest in him now, Are not they yonder on the heights? Let us get nearer them, for this dismal day is like twilight that we cannot distinguish the figure on their buttons. Yes it is 5, what noble fellows! With what an air of impa- ces it quickly inher cluching hand, and turns tience they lean forward, as the battle's din

increases! How their nostrils dilate of op-Which of them is Cecil Gray? Do. you see, yonder at the right, that tall, noble young officer who is gazing with looks of unspeakable tenderness upon a locket miniature, which he has just drawn from his bosom! That is he: and the miniature is of-the name would choke his utterance, if he attempted to speak it, for he is thinking of the time-not many months ago, but oh, how long !- when the original of that picture sobbed on his breast, and clung to him with love's desperation, kissing him most fondly, and pleading with

him in God's name not to go-oh, no not to

His lip quivers, he brushes his hand across his eyes, he closes the locket, and replaces it in his bosom. The Eifth had lost most of for the Turkish foot, their main support, had When the camels about to foal will be fled at the first onset—and there remained to steward, and social, refined company, made per; the clerk made out two marriage conlanders, a number quite insufficient to sustain them. Yet as the cannons thundered and the lows felt it like a shame to sit there while their comrades were winning glory, and every

> Hark! the tramp of cavalry. Every rein the mountain, gathering size, form and mois tightened, and every horseman's breath is mentum, as it rolled forward, until the printhe heights clear at a single pass. It is the in the history of each fiction, fact and sur-Muscovites! Their heavy, rushing billows of mise, all hushed up ingeniously, leaving you horse dash full upon the Highlauders, and in the half pleasant, half painful suspense and are shocked back by the shore of bayonets - | doubt that opens the eyes so wide and strains They rally, and advance more slowly. Then the drum of the ear so tight to all transpirthe bugles of the Fifth sound, and the fiery ing around you. Well, we landed to wood horses are wheeled into order for the onset.

miniature, he has forgotten the original, he making a deep, cool shade, while they, with has forgotten the little cottage by the Thames their grassy green bank that bore them, were where she is sighing prayers to Heaven for in the glassy river, so clear, so true, that in-him now—he thinks only of glory. His version only pointed the false from the real. breast heaves and pants, and his hand clutch-es his hilt, waiting for the next signal twang. murmuring crystal brook, scarce four spans Another blast of bugles, and the whole wide to lose itself in the masses of Tennessee-Fifth, instantly bristling all over with swords, water, they in turn to be alike lost in the yet decreed a crime. And to the newly ar- right down on the advancing foe with the speed of the wind. God of Heaven! what a looking fellow, dressed in faultless, taste, inspectacle! With what a sublimely terrify tellect beaming in every feature, while all over horses crash and crash together! Sword rus on the sea; and leaning on his arm was

sea of battle surges over them. to and fro like a stormy sea.

gle, and die in the overwhelming billows of goes with it, ceases not for an instant in their sublime career.

The wounded French Chasseur who reclines reading in an impressive manner: on his elbows here nigh us, watching the superbe!" And it is superb, it is glories. cue. Sabres flash up thick and fast, and chop and they shall be one flesh." down into flery brains, and cross and thrust,

not been answered.

In the field they found him, the evening of said: that day, with a monument of slaughtered "And now, O merciful Father, grant that heroes piled up to his glory. And his survi-ving comrades spaded him a grave and wrap-flow in one, even as the rivulet, until we

CHAPTER 11.A COTTAGE ON THE THAMES.

hand, when the blessed relief of tears may be The happy man was in the act of imprinting "Willie, go to the town, and-and-Go!

Willie'l" orings back nothing but the newspapers fill-

ed with " Latest from the Crimea," "No letter, Willie!"

"None."

had been in " Glorious peril."

"Oh! iny God how can I bear this agony of suspense !" Willie tried to soothe her-but she could in obscure and solitary places, that left no hear nothing but the soul-stunning thunder of battle, see nothing through her tears, but

"Go to town, Willie and come not back you knew there had been great achievements till you have brought some word from him!" The boy went sorrowfully. Minnie Gray watched the clock and the road to town all day and all night, and all the next day till the sun went down.

her dizzy and faint. How did he walk were field. He was an officer in the Fifth Drathere tidings in his step? Yes! life or death! He came hurriedly while he seemed to reel out to meet him ,gasps-"Any word, Willie?

"No word, but?"-She holds her breath, and stares wildly at him, as he draws forth the locket. He pla-

his face away. She unclasps it shudderingly, and the lock of hair springs out and curls around her fin- here—on this spot we met, and oa, this spot ger! A smothered, quivering cry, a stifled, we'll be made one; I never let such luck as choking wail of agony that crushed the life this pass me by waiting a minute: so go out, and Minnie Gray fell into her brother ahead, all's ready." Willie's arms.

In the little village church-yard, there is now a new made grave, and over it, is a marble slab, bearing this inscription-In memory of CECIL and MINNIE GRAY,

whom Peace married in life, whom War wedded in death.

pleasant intelligent go ahead captain, a good them now only a small division of the High- the trip one of pleasure; indeed, long shall I tificates; they were signed by the parson and remember the saucy Emily Barton and her seventy four witnesses, (five more made the superb living freight. One lovely summer nine, you know,) men, women and children, afternoon it was whispered that we were to all told—everybody signed. Then we danced, have a wedding before the boat reached her we laughed, we made children of ourselves destination; said whisper starting first and yes, I am afraid we made fools of ourselves destination; said whisper starting first and moment they grew more eager, even without low near the ladies' cabin, and speedily mak- Be that as it may, when the watch changed the support of infantry, for an ocsasion to ing its way to the hall, the boiler deck, and at the noon of night, the bluffs on the dark even to the main; like the snow balls down quelled with expectation. Up they come at cipals in the interesting scene were not only fierce gallop as though they meant to sweep pointed out, but the persons—some scrapes at a amgnificent beach bottom, the tall heavy Look at Ceeil Gray; he has forgotten the leafed trees, with their silver gray trunks,

boundless sea. No sooner was the staging out than there emerged from the ladies' cabin a fine, manly shock, the two hostile masses of men and his face perfect happiness shone like phospholot to behold, her fine hazel eyes (tell tales The Fifth cut the foe through and through, that they were) speaking deep emption, and and when their bugles sound the rally, they her expressive lip quivering with suppressed

sack they cleave one another down, swaying how handsome;" burst from many a lip as we instinctly made way for them to pass to

some splendid bird of prey, that kills its quar- a gallant arm was offered to each, and thus her from his hold, he gave her a little miniary, but stops not to devour. Swords leaping we marched out of the cabin, down the stairs, and thus shove and about it, other plumes nod and across the staging, and up the sloping bank. clear water between them--bridged as it was more upon the object of her widowed love. battle. But that plume, and the sword that with the twining fingers and crossed by a. He caught her eye as she retired—it was but stream of love as pure as itself. All was si- for a inoment; the dungeon door swamp-back lent-still-until broken by the minister,

"And the rib which the Lord God had taplume, forgets his pain, and ejaculates, "C'est ken from a man made he a woman and bro't her to the man. And Adam said, this is now But now that plume is the dreadful coutre | bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh; she of a vortex of foes, which dashes upon it, as shall be called woman because she was taken upon a lone sail of the foam-capped whirl- out of man. Therefore shall a man leave his pool in the sea. Other plumes fly to the res- father and mother and cleave unto his wife,

He closed the book and offered a most and stab, and mix in a horrible turmoil of he touching and beautiful prayer; not a heart roic desperation.

The Russians are in total route, and the Throne of Grace. Then asking the usual gallant Fifth in rally, with shout and hurrah. questions, he pronounced them husband and But the plume of Cecil Gray! It is gone .- wife. The bride slowly sinking on her knees, The prayers which have kept going up to raising her Leautiful face, all covered with Heaven from the cottage by the Thames have tears, and her clasped hands, and in a touching sweet voice, tremulous with deep emotion

ped his cloak around him, and laid him to reach the River of Death, and undivided in faith or conduct be permitted to enjoy thine eternal smiles in the land of the pure and the

possible. Weep on Minnie—the hour is at ma, how deeply thou art graven on the heart a kiss on the smiling lips of his magnificant wife, when the clear tones of a manly voice startled all from a pleasing reverie; universal gaze rested on a tall Tennessees whose eagle eye spoke the man—a fit representative he was of the State where sleeps a Jackson.

"I can't stand this any longer, I can't, by

-! Pardon, ladies, pardon; I have a prop-She seizes the paper, and gropes tear-blin- osition to make in the good faith of man who ded, through the long columns. But she finds never lies or trifles. I must make it or dienothing, only that so many were killed and so here goes. Now I will marry on this epot so many were wounded, and the names of a any lady in the crowd who has the nerve to few great officers that were slain. The throb- face such music; look at me, and if you can bing blood almost bursts from her veins, and love me as she loves, (pointing at the bride) her eyes go dry, as she reads a printed letter I'll promise to be a husband to you, such a from one of the Fifth Dragoons. But it says husband as she deserves, and such a husband nothing of Cecil, only that the Fifth Dragoons as a true hearted man will make to a woman who comes trembling under his wing. I further say that no spot of shame attaches to my name, nor ever shall; and this arm. will support and protect the one who can trust it. Who'll take me?"

And his eye ran slowly and steadily over the crowd of handsome women around him his earnest manner and novel speech had aroused an intense feeling; all was surprise, and deep sympathy with the fearless, excited orator, when to the astonishment and delight of every one, a fawnlike, blue-eyed girl, from Willie was coming, the sight of him made side, and looking confidently up to his eyes, with her hands on his amr said :---

"I am thine!" By this time his arm was around her waist. let us watch the performance of the Fifth, on under the weight of his heart. She staggers and parting her curls, (black as the raven's that day of Inkermann. face for a moment, and "signed the contract" with a kiss that all the married ladies afterwards pronounced of the genuine sort - perfectly satisfactory. Raising his flashing eyes with a triumphant expression from the pleas ant job just mentioned, he said-

"Where is the parson? send him right

And the parson did "go ahead," and on that spot where they first met were they, colemnly united forever. When the words "What God hath joined together let no man put asander," died away, a shout went up that woke the echo for miles; every hand was extended to the happy, lucky, venturesome fellow; and every lady in that crowd pressed the lip of his handsome wife, (for a moment I wished I were her, but I instantly recovered my self-possession, and thrust the weakness from me: women kissing each oth-A few years ago I made one of the seven- er always seemed a weakness to me, but they ty-nine passengers on board the fast steamer know best, and laughing, shouting, happy-

> Our generous captain set a splendid supshores of the river returned only unbroken the echo of the hoarse coughing of the Emily Barton's engines, for we slept, and our dreams vainly tried to vie with the lovely reality of the evening.

> Parting Interview with Emmet. The evening before his death, while the workmen were busy with the scaffold, a young lady was ushered into his dungeon. It was the girl whom he so fondly loved, and who had now come to bid him an eternal farewell. He was leaning in a melancholy mood against the window-frame of the prison. and the heavy clanking of his irons smote dismally upon her heart. The interview was bitterly affecting, and melted even the callors soul of the jailor. As for Emmet, he spoke little; but as he pressed his beloved in silence to his bosom, his countenance betrayed his emotions. In a low voice, half-choked by anguish, he besought her not to forget him; he reminded her of their former happiness, of the long past days of their childhood, and concluded by requesting her to visit the scenes where their infancy was spent, and though the world might repeat their names

At this very instant, the evening bell pealed from the neighboring church. Emmer started at the sound, and as he felt that, this was the last time he should ever hear its dismul sound, he folded his beloved still eloser to his heart, and bent over her sinking form with his eyes streaming with affection. The turnkey entered at this moment; ashamed of Where is Cecil Gray! Yonder is his the altar, and where that was we had about his weakness, he dashed the rising tear from plume. Watch it. It tosses above the thick as clear an idea as a transcendentalist gener- his eye, and a frown again lowered on his of the fight, as if it were alive with glory—

There, it loses itself in the smoke of pistols.—

It emerges. We lose sight of it again. You der once more it flies along the field, like was the way to see it. As the ladies passed, dying man upon her lips. On gaining the doors she turned around as if to gaze ence upon its hinges, and as it closed after her, inormed him too surely that they had met for the last time on earth.

with scorn, to cling to his memory with af-

RULES FOR SELFGOVERNMENT-By a Prudent old Gentleman .- Always sit next to the carver, if you can, at dinner.

Ask no woman her age. Be civil to all rich uncles and aunts. Never joke with a policeman. Take no notes or gold with you to a fance bazar-nothing but silver. Your oldest hat, of course, for an evening

Don't play chess with a widow. Never contradict a man who stutters. Make friends with the steward on board a steamer—there's no knowing how soon you

may be placed in his power. In every strange house it is well to inquire, where the brandy is kept—only think if, you were taken ill in the middle of the night. Keep your own secrets. Tell no human being you dye your whiskers.
Write not one more letter than you can

help. The man who keeps up a large correspondence is a martyr fied, not to the stake.