George 3. Chase, Unblisher,

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Select Poetry.

GOOD NIGHT.

Good night dear mamma," a little girl said, "I'm going to sleep in my nice trundle bed; Good night dear papa? little brother and sis!" And to each one the innocent gave a sweet kise-"Good night little darling!" the fond mother said-

"But remember, before you lie down in your bed With a heart full of love, and a tone soft and

To breathe a short prayer to Heaven, dear child. "O. ves.dear mamma!" said the child with a nod. "O! yes, let me say now good night' to God!" Kneeling down, "My dear father in Heaven,"

she said. "I thank Thee for giving me this nice little bed; For though mamma told me she bought it for me,

I thank Thee for leaching me, too, how to pray; Then, bending her aweet little head with a nod, "Good night my dear Father, my Maker and God Should I never again on earth ope mine eyes, I pray Thee to give me a home in the skies!"

Twas an exquisite sight, as she meekly knelt

Her eyes raised to Heaven, her hands clasped And thought of the time when the Savior, in love Said, " of such is the kingdom of Heaven above;"

And inwardly prayed that my own heartsthe Might be cleansed from its bitterness, freed from its guile

Then she crept into bed, that beautiful child, And was soon lost in slumber so calm and mild,

That we listen in vain for the sound of her As she lay in the arms of the emblem of death.

Miscellaneous.

From Tait's Magazine. MARY SHIRERLAND

The three days of Mary's absence hung heavily on Arthur's hands, for, in spite of his declaration, her society was the greatest solace and amusement he knew. At the close angrily. of the third, just at twilight, she sprang into

Alone, and so soon returned? my darling? he asked. It is not soon, Archy. You know I said three days. However, to tell the truth, A!eck was just the least bit vexed that I would disagreeable habit of stumping your foot at he was silent. not stay any longer, and so he did not come

"I am sorry for that, dear. You should

have staved if wished it.' . No. Aachy: not when I had promised Besides, he can come and see me here; and he has so many amusements, with riding and shooting, and all that kind of thing; andly as she spoke.

, And how is Amy, dear P Well, Archy, I don't know what to think of her; she is not happy somehow. She never was as gay as I; but she certainly is changed lately. She is more silent, and seems older, as if some trouble had fallen upon her; and yet there can have been

Do you think she grieves for her father?

When is she to return to him !" 'That I hardly know; but I am sure her senaration can be no grief to her. Why she was only four years old when she left India. and scarcely remembers him. Her mother she never saw, and Mrs. Laurence quite supplied her place. Then, no father could be kinder than Mr. Laurence.' She paused, think Aleck loves her quite so much as he brought up as brother and sister-at all events, not as we love each other, Archy. I suppose they do not suit each other so well, for I am sure he is affectionate-is n't he

. You know best about that, sister of mine. There is one little woman to whom be ought to be affectionat, and I think he is tolerably so, don't you?' Please, Archy dear, don't lease me. I am

not in the humor for it to-night.' Arthur had fancied her gayety a little forced, and now detected something in her voice which jarred painfully on his loving ear. With painful violence he turned her face towards

'Theard tears in that voice, Mary; why, my pet, he added, as he found his suspicion verified, 'what brought them there! you'll tell your own Archy, won't you !'

'If I can, dear, but I hardly know myself. I think I was sad when I went, with thinking of poor Mr. Morton's trouble; then nothing seemed so pleasant as on my first visit to the Laurences. Aleck was all the time trying to make me promise that I would stay longer, Amy appeared restless and unhappy, and that disagreeable young Evans, whom I can't endure, seemed to make us all

'Uncomfortable ! how. dearest !' You will promise not to tell, Archy?-Her brother nodded. 'Well, I am afraidmind, I don't know-but I am sadly afraid, he is a bad companion for dear Aleck, and that they all see it. At all events Mr. Lau- said no more, and the look of awakened curi- about it, dear, since it displeases you, she rence thinks so, and I am nearly sure they osity faded from her face. Meanwhile, the have had a quarrel about him. You know riders in front had stackened their pace; man, the sort of thing Mr. Lannance sean't men were so near that Mary caught their signify to me? ound only young Evans had gone out to smoke, and Aleck and his father were talk- those eyes of hers; but, by Heaven, they re Remember one thing, Mary, he whispertogether. I could not help hearing with they make my blood tingle to ed as they entered; 'I told you it was a segment to the serious and not help hearing with they make my blood tingle to ed as they entered; 'I told you it was a segment to the serious and absolutely blind them. The mare nothing, has consented to this. I only fear that you will misconstrue me, and feel wound her to my bosom I to shield her in my heart that you will misconstrue me, and feel wound her to my bosom I to shield her in my heart that you will misconstrue me, and feel wound her to my bosom I to shield her in my heart to rear, tore madly on—the light chaise ded by my foolishness.' Mary looked grave of hearts! Can I not soothe her into smiles? I that you will misconstrue me, and feel wound of hearts! Can I not soothe her into smiles? I was a segment to my bosom I to shield her in my heart to rear, tore madly on—the light chaise ded by my foolishness.' Mary looked grave of hearts! Can I not soothe her into smiles? I was a segment to my bosom I to shield her in my heart to my bosom I to shield her in my heart to my bosom I to shield her in my heart to my bosom I to shield her in my heart to my bosom I to shield her in my heart that you will misconstrue me, and feel wound of hearts! Can I not soothe her into smiles? I was a segment to my bosom I to shield her in my heart that you will misconstrue me, and feel wound should all the my heart that you will misconstrue me, and feel wound should all the my heart that you will misconstrue me, and feel wound should all them. The wind absolutely blind them. The You know from the beginning I disapproved the selection you chose to make; but he must have meant Mr. Evans, for then he said, 'His habits are so vicious, and even if beautiful face was quite exposed for the size of the selection, and soon arranged all the agreeable prelimination of the horse she not answer to my looks to make the mere of the elements. On they work of the elements of the matter,'

The color rusked into her cheek, and the interest seem that instant Amy turned her head. Her head soon arranged all the agreeable prelimination of the horse she not answer to my looks the matter.'

They found Mrs. Sutherland and Arthur discussing the merits of vest-and-chicken pie ing to rush by them, and the creaking hard heart to grace a bridge of the elements. On they work of the elements. On they work of the elements. On they work of the elements of the matter.'

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happy?
Did you question Aleck, dear! Yes. I tried to make him tell me if anything had gone wrong, and said I could not that before, and he only tells me that I don't friend. know anything about it, and that I cannot expect him to cast off an old friend for my whims. They were at school together, and

so it is natural Aleck should not see his faults as we do—is it not? all be exaggerating the importance of this matter. Better let it rest, Mary; forget it, if you can, feeling secure that Aleck will sonsult you it anything of real consequence. Thank you, dearest, you always set me right; I shall so now and find mamma; and, giving he brother wing day Mrs. Sutherland

received a few lines from Ceeil Norton, informing her of hits mother's decease, and expressing deep regress that his health and spirits were so shaken by the loos as to make She tells me that everything good comes from I thank thee for keeping me safe through the day, it impossible for bein to resume his duties as Arthur's tutor. He requested her to for-ward the feat things he had left behind, say ing that his books, which might possibly amuse Arthur, he would send for at some future time. They all felt saddened by the news of his loss, and Aleck, calling that evening, was greatly disconcerted to find Mary's

eyes red and swollen.
'It is really foolish, dear,' he said, to make all this fuse about the man; it is nothing to you that his mother is dead, you never

I cannot help being grieved, nevertheloss, Aleck. You forget that Cecil Norton was with us in our trouble; when we thouht Archy would die, he gave us hope, and he taught me to look above for comfort, when hope seemed failing. How can I help mourning for him now, and longing to be in my turn the comforter?

Weil, my dear, I can only say that I wish you would check this extreme sensitiveness; there is no doubt you would be a great deal happier. What a pity you didn't stay with us, as I wished! You would have had some thing else to think about. I hate to see women cry. Come back with me to night; now do, Polly there's a dear !'

own account, to wish to keep you moping

. There was something of a sneer in young us along like the wind. Laurence's tone, and Mary stamped her foot You know he is unselfish, she said: 'and von know it would not make me hap-

vier to leave him when he is sad, and go pleasure seeking with you, and I will not." 'There is no occasion to got into a pass sion about it,' he replied. 'You have a most

every fouch and turn.' very touch and turn.

'It is no wonder if I am in a passion,' she answered petulently; but I will not be schooled and chided for what is your own

fault.

This was not the first disagreement, ending in an outburst of passion on Mary's part, which half for the time disturbed the rair he has a handsome income, independent of you have none; and she caressed him fond- surface of her happiness, and she began to his father, now.' think that Aleck intentionally, roused her temper. But it was not so. His attempts to curb her ready sympathy, and his own immovable calmness, were the tocks against Anny or any other woman happy t' which her seasitive and somewhat passionate temperament chafed; and the worst of the that way; but it would be a very good thing matter was that her repentance, coming as for us it I had Harry's income, and could reived by the young man, who could neither on for years, while my little Polly's good her nature. The next morning, when he a quotation for you! Now if your favorite called, therefore, she expected to find, as on Cecil had given you that, former occasions, a shade of coldness in her Do not jest, dear, said Mary earnestly. former occasions, a shade of coldness in her manner: but it was not so, he looked un- You speak of Mr. Evans being able to marusually smiling/ 'Mary dear,' he said, as he entered. 'I ly !'

have a delightful plan for to-day; if Arthur and, with averted face, added: 'I do not ing with me for a little time longer, and wants me to go over to his father's to see a might, considering that they have been new horse he has bought—a spleudid creature; and I should so like us all together. " And Aarchy, dear?" 'That's the very point. You know mam-

want to harnes him to Arthur's garden-chair,

the door-was tried in his new duties, and hour's time the whole party were on the road | not love him-and then ----Mary in the highest spirits, for Aleck's unwonted attention to her brother had grat- me you did not. Why should she mary ified her, and Amy's presence was another pleasure as unexpected. The riders were all both fat and lazy, very decidedly declining find fault with what is all decided?" to keep up with them, Mary fell back from the rest and adapted her pace to his." Do von notice what I remarked about

Amy, dear?' she asked of her brother. 'I do, Mary; can you divine the cause?' noyed by young Evans' avowed admiration; when its novelty has faded and yet that unquiet look was on her face last year, though not so plainly as now .-Have you any clue to it?

Partly, I think, dear. But it would not be kind, and scarcely, honorable, to discuss overthrow the whole thing, and do you know that which poor Amy lides in silence. Mary was accustomed to acquiesce in her bear. Well, yesterday evening, going back words. By Jove, she's a magnificent crea-

mean, Archy? Olit has made me so un- halo under the dark hat; her lips were part- eleven: remember, Archy. Mr. Evans' lips, and to avoid hearing it, is it like? bear young Evans; but I have often said Mary urged her horse forward, and joined her

CHAPTER VI.

Spring and summer had passed, and auumn was stealing round, bringing with it little change to the Sutherlands. Arthur, though stronger, continued in somewhat delicate health; and Mary, now in her twentythird year, was scarcely more matured and but little save the name. Even love had same child-nature with its ready tears and over a road that was both rough and steep. similes, and tender sympathies, impressed her

One evening, when the little family party had gathered as usual in Arthur's study, Aleck Laurence entered unexpectedly. 'Read ing as usual, he said; 'and one of Norton's favorites, I'll be bound. He seems to have forgotten you more easily than you manage

'He has not forgotten us said Mary quick ly. 'If he never comes near us again I shall

know that. But he will come. We shall see, auswered the young man, However, I did not come to night, dear, to liscusa your favorite. I want your help, Mrs. Sutherland, in getting up a pic nic-a ittle, quiet party amongst ourselves, I mean, before this hot weather changes. What do you to say to it ?

'I will do my best to help you, my dear, am sure, answered she, 'What spot do you fix upon? 'I say Knollsley Wood,' he replied; 'don't

to your enjoyment.'

Come, Archy, now don't be a goose,' said Mary. 'Do you think we ---'Leave him to me,' interrupted Aleck; I'll settle it. You see, Arthur, I mean to likely to be smooth, nor my foostens so tentake you and Mary in our tour-wheeler, and derly guarded, as my dear Mary's." Mary Harry Evans is to drive Amy. I know it is turned away her head: she could not bear "What I and leave Archy just as he is of little use offering you a seat, Mrs. Suther the tone of dejection. Amy noticed the ges- when you came in sight; and really the dandepressed by the news, and feeling Mr. Nor- land, he added smiling; 'you would not ture. 'Look round, dearest,' she said: I ger was very frightful. I cannot bear even n's loss !' \ condescend to accept it; so I leave you out 'Why, it's for your own good, Mary; and of our calculations. Not that my trap is to Arthur is too unselfish a creature, by your be succeed at I can tell you; for the gov- next month I shall be Mr. Evans' wife ?' ernor has just had it done up as good as new; and I have got a horse that will take

'A new horse! you never told me that. Aleck l' 'No; I only had her given me yesterday. But come out with me, he continued, beckoning to her as he opened the door; 'I have something to tell you.'

'What is it, dear?' she asked, as they strolled into the garden; for, to her surprise, 'In the first place, it is a secret.'

'A secret of your own?' 'No, of Amys-can you guess?' Of Amy's! O! Aleck, it isn't that she-

that she will marry that Mr. Evans.' And pray why not, Mary? He loves her 'As if that could satisfy! Aleck! Aleck! that I have spoken thus.'

--- and she drew her arm from under nis----*It is all very well, my dear, to tall

understand nor follow the rapid transition of looks are wasted on the desert air. There's earlier day.

ry at once. Do you mean that he will, real-'I hope so, I'm sure; and I Whink it is

very likely. O, how could she !' sighed Mary. Alck's brow darkened.

What in the world has given you this lislike to their marriage? I suppose my father has been talking some nonsense about ma's pony?-as quiet as a lamb; well, I or fond of play, or something of the kind. Just as if a man of his fortune could go and Mary, who could not keep her eyes from pronounced by the medical man to be sufferand take him with with us-we shall be such a rough college life without seeing a little the heavy masses of cloud gathering above of the world. It must have been the gov-Mary boked doubtful; she was not sure it constantly upon the future. I know it is and I suppose I must think of it as little as I would be safe. However the pony was at you. I sounded her a little bu; for Harry, ter that heavy pull, said Mr. Evans, as he poor fellow, was very nervous, and you never Arthur pronounced the little equippage to be neard anything like the girl. To begin with, belped either the perfection of comfort and safety. In an she declaied she should tell him that she did Sutherland.'

*You did not persuade her, Aleck! tell

'Now, Mary dear, don't be foolish. She well mounted; and Arthur's pony, who was is engaged to him now. Why should you 'Engaged without loving him, and you ask me why I find fault ! O, Aleck! Besules he is not suited to her You must know he is to dependent on excitement ever

No. indeed, unless she is seriously an passion; he is attracted by her beauty; and 'For heaven's sake, Mary, don't talk in this strain to her, just as she has had the good rense to overcome her own prejudices. You will destroy the poor fellow's happiness,

> not what amount of mischief.' His tone was so vehement for him: that said gently.

'Displeases me, Mary I that is just as ab-

ed, and the exercise had brought a faint, rich But Mary ran after him. Your new horse cry or sob. Though but a second or two keenness of her anxiety for her friend. Her ed, and the exercise had bronght a mint, rich but the poly of rob. I know her cheeks. A burst of admira- Aleck—you never told me a word about him had elapsed, they seemed to have been car brother's illness pressed on her heavily; and tion in the same strain as before broke from after all. When did you get it! and what ried on for an age at that fearful pace; and the tone of calm determination with which

will have a smile for her on Wednesday, maddened beast was making directly for it, when you see what a noble creature it is.— and the reins already cracked as though they sister evinced about the lad was not without

mare he showed us last year-Estelle.' not a moment together before the party star-den an obstacle, swerved from her course; ined. Mr. Norton, who had again taken up ted. Estelle was the admiration of every one, and, as she wavered, the rider wheeled round his abode with them, was invaluable to Mrs. touched her lightly—of its wild passion, its and without a touch of the whip, or a word and seized her head.

throws or despair, she did not dream; and the of encouragement, bore them along bravely Arthur leaned for

The country through which they passed, at all times beautiful, from its broken surface cipitated into the road. and wild richness, was now dyed with all the changeful glories of early autumn. As they skirted the wood, the voice of its songsters from their shady homes alone, broke the silence, and from the mossy roots of the forest trees the nodding have bells looked up, and seemed to bid them welcome.

Mr. Evans and Amy were far behind, but they had appointed a rendezvous in case of losing each other, or of the fine weather failing them—the house of one of the forest rangers, built on an acclivity which commanded speed, therefore, apparently against Estelle's inclination, though the road was unusually steep, they lingered until the pony chaise came up with them. close by the place of appointment; and then, alighting, the gentlemen took the vehicles round to the back of the house. The girls were alone; but Mary, conscious of possessing Amy's secret, dreadthe Green Hollow-there ought to be some

descree put up there.' "I am by nature braver than you, happily for myself," replied Amy; ' for my life is not from me now. Do you know that by this day

The strange deliberation of her words even more than their import, chilled Mary's heart, expected. I don't think she has ever been and she flung her arms about the girl's neck. | quite easy on that road, at the best of times: Why must it be?' she said passionately; oh! Polly?' and why this wild haste? Do not try to 'I have often deceive me, Amy: I know you do not love en past the Green Hollow, that our lives were

Dearest, I will tell you all I can There swered. has been a struggle within me: I own it: and I have taken us odzice of any but iny cousin—your Aleck, Mary. I have fold Mr. cousin—your Aleck, Mary. I have fold Mr. Jon works a design to the people's too. is safe, and I shall be a faithful wife at least. He is motherless, Mary, like myself; he never knew a woman's care, and he has lavished eyes slowly filled with tears. his love upon me. This marriage will work good to him and to others; for myself, what does it matter? There is a glory in self-sac-I am sure he sis a gentlemanly fellow; and rifice amid all its throes, and the doom was Amy was perfectly self-possessed in an in-

why do you speak as if money could make stant. 'How cloudy it has become,' she ing out.' said as young Laurence came up. You are no true prophet, consin.' 'Mary will tell you that I am. generally.

But really, it does look threatening. This have left Aleck and Archy, you know. Bereadily as did her anger, was but coully re- marry at once as he can, instead of dragging great heat seldom lasts above a week or two. What a pity we did not think of fixing an

'You had better lose no time in talking, you!' Laurence,' said Mr. Evans, running up ; ' we ought to have dinner, and be off again without delay. It is very provoking. But it will charge to another. And now to illustrate never do for the ladies and Mr. Sutherland to your own theory of obedience to authority, suffer; and there is certainly a storm brewing there.'

Accordingly, the cold pie and salad, with the knives and forks, were drawn from their and take up my abode for the night on this mysterious hiding-place by the ranger's wife, and set out upon the bole of a huge elm which had been destroyed by lightning some years before, and sawn down, and carefully Harry to you girls about his being wild, prepared for its present use. The dinner was not so satisfactory as it had promised to be: them, quite lost her appetite.

'Put her in front this time, Evans,' said

timid in a storm.

strance, and Arthur laughingly pushed her own anxiety to put matters in the best pos-The storm now set in with violence; and, for the poor invalid. at a flash of lightning more vivid than usual.

She'll never stand this.' ment; and before they had gone many yards, to tell it you—you will be hurt; and I have nized the man she had left. The strong, It might have been alsoping, but that the long the rain came down in torrents. Aleck tried to reason it away, but cannot. brother's decisions: she had always found Mary looked up in surprise. His face was could hear Mary's voice, between the echolism on the side of truth and charity, so she flushed and anxious. 'I will say no more ing thunder-claps, saying, 'I will be very hesitation—and yet, not if it gives you pain, brave ; I won't give you any trouble, dear." dear." He tried to re-assure her, but his own heart I must tell you, Mary. Years ago, while sank within him as the mare plunged and we were quite children, I made you a promexery one calls Harry Evans a fast young Amy was now leading and the two young surd as your former strain. What can it reared afresh at every flash. The road was, ise. But all is changed since then, and I the road was, ise. But all is changed since then, and I the road was, ise. But all is changed since then, and I the road was, ise. But all is changed since then, and I the road was, ise. But all is changed since then, and I the road was, ise. for some distance, a steep descent, but toler- wish you to forget it, and excuse its fulfil- rocked to and fro as though in bodily suffer- often felt its fluttering with terror. Never mind, Aleck. We do not agree ably smooth after the first mile; and they ment. You were to have been my brides ing. 'I can bear to see her happy,' he muto the dining room for my handkerchief ture; said Evans, in a fone of cultusiasm. Were congratulating themselves on having maid, dear, if I married. I wish to have none tered; I can still my beating heart, and for the large said Evans, in a fone of cultusiasm. when I thought the gentleman had left, I should prefer more flesh certainly—but else; or, better still, let us come and settle passed the worst, when a flash of lightning, now; none present at all but the necessary get my anguish in her joy. But her team, and for something were congratulating themselves on having maid, dear, it i married. I wish to nave none tered; I can still my bearing nearly, and for something were congratulating themselves on having maid, dear, it i married. I wish to nave none tered; I can still my bearing nearly and for something were congratulating themselves on having maid, dear, it i married. I wish to nave none tered; I can still my bearing nearly and for something were congratulating themselves on having maid, dear, it i married. I wish to nave none tered; I can still my bearing nearly and it is not quite dead. more vivid than ever, seemed to cross their witnesses. And Mr. Evans, who denies me and that look—that path, and absolutely blind them. The mare nothing, has consented to this. I only fear I endure that! O, for the power to clasp

would never countenance. What could be either side, and upheld them like a golden eck, as be took his bat; and punctually at only entreat them to hold on firmly; and to The two girls remained in conversation his relief, Marp obeoed every word, without a some time longer, but Mary had lost the first the one dread which beat at every heart the bride-elect discussed her future prospects, 'It was a present from Harry,' replied he. broke at last from Mary's lip. 'The Green set her own fears and doubts at rest for the But I am in haste now. Good byc. You Hollow! she cried, in a gasping voice. The present.

But you have seen her by the bye; it is the must give way. At that moment, winding foundation; day after day passed, in which around the dreaded turn they were about to Wednesday morning, now anxiously look- take, came a solitary horseman. At a glance low fever hung about him, and great tendered forward to by Mary, came at last; but she he saw their frightful danger, and, urging his ness in one spot near the spine seemed to incould read nothing in Amy's beautiful face horse forward, stood between them and de- dicate that the injury he had received was womanly than when she had quitted Miss of what she wished to learn, and they had struction. The mare, unprepared for so sud- far more serious than had at first been imag- without a direct farewell to either. Mary Hartley's roof. Of care and grief she new not a moment together before the party star- den an obstacle, swerved from her course; jued. Mr. Norton, who had again taken up felt sad and puzzled; and even Aleck's hand.

Arthur leaned forward to Mary, forgetting his own hold on the carriage; and, as it stopped with a violent shock, he was pre-

CHAPTER VII.

Arthur Sutherland opened his eyes to find friendly and long-absent face bending over him. . Was it really you, Cecil ? he asked. 'I thought I had been dreaming.'

'I wish you had, my poor fellow,' answered Mr. Norton. 'But leave my hand now, and let me call your mother.' Mrs. Sutherland's suspense, as may be imngined, was almost unbearable while the surgeon examined her son. No injury, howeva fine view of the wood. Slackening their er, was perceptible beyond severe bruises; and it was with thankful yet trembling hearts that the whole party gathered round his bed that night.

. What brought you to us at that moment so strangely, Cecil !' usked Arthur.

"I had called on your mother, and learnt of your excursion from her,' he answered; and the ride being a favorite of mine, I set ed any approach to the subject, and began to out to join you. I saw the storm rising as I you, Archy?'

You, Archy?'

O, it would be delicious! But you must not ask me. I should only be a drawback can get over my sense of fear when we pass had told me you had a very spirited horse, and I remembered that Miss Mary used to be rather nervous in a storm."

'Yes,' observed Aleck. 'I do wish you had rather more nerve, Mary dear.' Mary hung her head. 'Why I have been congratulating Miss Sutherland on her selfpossession. She was sitting like a little stoic

rid chasm.' 'Yes, it was not pleasant; and Mary cer tainly behaved better than one could have

'I have often felt certain, as we have drivto be endangered there some day,' she an-

4 Now that's just the way you frighten vourself about everything, dear. I do wish

Do you think those feelings are under her own control? asked Mr. Norton, gently. 'I fancy that in finely-organized natures such intuitions often come, and are involuntary. could tell that. Well, Aleck, it seems ungragrave, Miss Mary, said Cecil, as Aleck left. upon me from my birth. But, hash! I hear However, Miss Mary made a wise use of her his voice! Do not tell him-I mean Aleck prophetic powers, and met the danger she had forseen very bravely. I am sure I should have been tempted to risk my neck by jump

Should you really. Mr Norton ? asked Mary, with a brightening face. 'I think I should if I had been alone; but I could not sides, they kept saying, sit quietly, and hold fast. And I think, in any great danger, one is glad to obey an authorative voice : don't

'Yes; in such moments we are powerless to think for ourselves, and gladly resign the charge to another. And now to illustrate Miss Sutherland, please to leave your invalid to me. He looks very feverish, and ought to be quiet; so I shall go and fetch a book,

Both Mrs. Sutherland and Mary were very glad to accede to this proposal, and the morcorrect. Arthur had shivering fits and pains in his limbs throughout the night, and was ing from a great deal of fever, brought on by his exposure to the heavy rain, as much as by his fall the day before. Amy, who had reachremove poor Mary's depression.

sible light showed that she, too, had her fears'

'Your spirits are shaken, dear child.' she Estelle began to show symptoms of terror, said at last: "we will talk of something else. to make a good husband. This is a sudden and endeavored to wrest her head from Mr. I wished very much to say a little more to you vesterday about myself. It is by my Quick! Get in, Aleck; and for God's own wish, which you scarcely seemed to unsake, be careful!' whispered young Evans. derstand, that my marriage takes place immediately. Mr. Evans has shown the utmost Aleck hastily gathered up the reins; and, kindness and consideration in the matter, but just as another peal boomed over the forest, I-I desire no delay. It is a whim of mine. they started. The storm increased every mo- And I have another whim, Polly, but I, fear

The extreme anxiety which his mother and his symptoms became more discouraging. A Sutherland, and not only soothed and amused the poor patient during the day, but night the power to do. after night, as his illness increased, adminis-

brother. He had been confined to his bed three weeks and had suffered much the last few days from an abscess forming in his back, when Mary was one morning called from his room by

Aleck Laurence. 'How ill you look, dear,' he said, as she entered the sitting-room. We shall have Mary. you laid up next. Why in the world can't your mother have a nurse for Arthur? 'He could not bear a stranger, Aleck,dear, nd very little of the fatigue falls upon me; Mamma and Mr. Northn share it principally between them. Last night I was disturbed, certainly, for I insisted upon taking my turn, and sleeping in his dressing room, to give might have had rest enough, but I went in

to look at him sleeping; and O, Aleck! ce is so changed and worn! His face haunted me, and I could not close my eyes again." The young man put his arms affectionate ly round her. You are such a tender-hearted piece of goods, Polly, he said; you would never see his face as it is, but exaggerate any painful expression there might be. Why, he was always thin and pale, you dnow, and all that kind of thing; I could see no alteration last week. I see one in you though: you are wearing yourself to death. Go and fetch your bonnet, and drive out with me for an

hour or two; it will do you good. 'I had rather not, Aleck dear; I had, indeed. I am so auxious and wretched about leave the house: it would do me no good.

Aleck's brow lowered, and he withdrew his arm from her waist. 'All this absurd ner the room, interrupted her, 'I should like to see Arthur to night,' he said. 'Do you think In my opinion, you are fretting yourself to he is well enough?

fiddlestrings about nothing; he'll get well in

Mary looked please time. O! Mr. Norton, he continued in a louder voice, as Cecil half entered the room and was again withdrawing; just use your eloquence with Mary, will you't I want her to drive out with me; she does look so ill, and I can't persuade her to leave Arthur.' Miss Mary knows he will not be neglected at all events, answered com.

Mary turned away her head's Her nerves how very ill she was looking this morning. had been shaken that after noon, and her Take Mr. Laurence's advise, Miss Sutherland. The air will refresh you: I am sure your head aches sadly.' 'It does,' said Mary, pressing her hand to

her temples; though I don't know how you cious to refuse you; I will go a short way.' 'Then be off, and I will bring the pony

The side door, please, dear, said Mary, I never liked Mr. Evans. unning after him; and then Archy will not be disturbed by the wheels.' Aleck shrugged his shoulders somewhat

impatiently as he disappeared. Aleck will not believe in poor Archy's danger,' said Mary, sadly, as she returned; 'and tries to persuade me all will yet be well.' 'It is natural for the young to be hopeful, ly, half to herself. Miss Mary, and one cannot see Mr. Laurence's healthful elasticity and bloom without feeling that his has been a very slight expe- had thought so highly of Miss Laurence. rience of sickness.

suffering only by its name, she answered; her only too noble and and self-forgetting. een Archy's face as I saw it last night.'

'To me its beauty—I mean its inner and which I cannot fathem. I ought not to heavenly beauty—shines more radiently than have spoken of it so thoughtlessly, but it heavenly beauty—shines more radiently than even through the human weakness; and made me unhappy.*

'I do not wonder at that,' he answered, indeed purifying, through suffering, that gen- gravely. The very possibility of such a tle spirit?' Mary covered her face with her marriage must be strange and painful to trembling hands. I wish I could give you you. more of my own feeling, dear Miss Sutherland, he went on; 'not more hope, but rather more trust. Do not let yourself dwell so it is all over now beyond the hope of remedy brought them round; but that can't be rode over early with Aleck to inquire after in God's hands, and to believe that, however helped either. Allow me to assist you, Miss Arthur, and endeavored, though vainly, to we may suffer, the beloved one will be tenderly dealt with, and taken home whenever I know all you say is true, dear. I do the fit hour does come, by the smoothest her as disappeared amongst the trees. Pure Arthur, calling him to the house : she is so not fear immediate danger, but I have an road, and with the gentlest hand. We are spirit, he said, bow should'st thou know unconquerable foreboding as to the result, both of us, a pleasure and a comfort to dear ought of the world's sorded baseness 1/26 Mary resisted. 'The front seat was more she answered.

Mary resisted. 'The front seat was more she answered.

Archy; and that is some consolation, is it comfortable for her brother; but a tremen-dous peal of thunder drowned her remon-little use to talk of comfort. Indeed, her he seems inclined to sleep. To make you guard thee! He was lost in thought pict. quite easy (for you must enjoy your ride, or turing, as was his wont what would be her poor Mr. Laurence will be disappointed,) I future lot, when a cry apparently from the shall sit outside his door till you return. It garden, made bim start to his feet. Hastily is a little a-jar, so I shall hear the slightest passing down the steps, he crossed the lawn. movement.

Mary looked up. There were tears in her eyes, but they had not fallen; and her expression was softened and peaceful. Without them. O. Mr. Norten, the cried, as he speaking, she extended her hand to Mr. Norton as she was leaving the room, and he held came up, look here ! Is it really dead !it for an instant closely in his own. afterwards, she would scarcely have recog-

leaned for support, was in wild revolt against stained with blood. long-imposed restraint—the unspoken lovo was, for the time, too great a burden to be said he. Ceoil Norton ceased his hasty stride across said, 'His habits are so vicious, and even if beautiful face was quite exposed, for the wind inaries.'

Then the day after to morrow,' said 'Al- had blown back the soft masses of hair on 'Then the day after to morrow,' said 'Al- had lost all command over the animal, could as you have settled it.'

And thou, too, whose et theu art As one by one thy hopes depart,

O fear not, in a world like this

And thou shalt know ere long. Know how sublime a thing it is To suffer, and be strong."

Be resolute and calin.

CHAPTER VIIL The next time Aleck' Laurence paid the Sutherlands a visit, it was to bring them the news of Amy's wedding. Even he had hot been permitted to be present; and the bride leaving an affectionate message for her cousin and her old schoolfellow, had left her home some face wore a look of depression, as though the loss of his old playmate affected him more nearly than most other things had

tered his medicines, smoothed his pillow, and he said, after they had been sitting alone some time. We seem both to have symp-

toms of the blues this evening. Yes, I think you do at last share my and iety for Amy, in spite of your friendship for Harry Evans. I only wish that you had taken my view of the matter earlier.' 'If And what in the world could I have done in it! I wish you would not talk to

Amy thought more of your opinion than any one's else. I know that, and she told me

Told you what!' interrupted he hasti-That she had taken no advice; but yours, If you had chosen to use your influence Aleck him his medicine and drink. However, I don't know why she accepted him, I'm sure Well, you are an odd girl, Mary ! What could she have done better le Suppose he has been a little bit wild, and led a gay life, it is

> He's not a bad-looking fellow; and he is clay er, which you women think as much of-Then she will have a handsome set-out, and everything she can wish for. What the deuce would you want more ! ! Never mind Aleck dear. I never could

> only what every man of fortune does, too!---

make you understand what I mean. Let us go into the library. They found Mr. Norton alone. Mrs. Sutherland is with Arch, he said, as they outered. 'She has just been telling me a piece ! of news : I had no idea Miss Laurence was to

'It has been a very sudden thing, althouther, abswered Mary. Aleck who was walking restlessly about

Mary looked pleased. Aleck had seemed to her strangely indifferent to her brother e sufferings; and this was the first time he had himself proposed to pay the sick room a via

What do you say, Mr. Norton I she asked turning to Cecil. I am sure Archy will be pleased to talk with Mr. Laurence with Mr.

has seemed so poorly to-day that he will be easily fatigued. You had better go up to his door at unce,' he added : 'Mrs. Sutherland is there and will let you in." The loss of you friend has made you look

the room. You have known each other for many years, I think. yes; and I cannot feel at all satisfied about

this marriage. Perhaps I am prejudiced for 'I can imagine that his manners and conversation would be distasteful to you. Your friend thinks differently, you see, be added

I wish I was sure that he had her affection, with her vows of fidelity, she said sad-If there is any doubt of that, you have indeed cause for regret and anxiety: but I

There is a womanly dignity about her which But there is a mystery about this marriage

> 'I am so glad you say so for it is-it is indeed—it altogether puzzels me. However,

> They sat for a minute or two in silence, and then Mary passed through the balcony into the garden. Cecil leant forward to watch o where he knew was Mary's favorite retreat

one side, and dow strewn thickly with the It was such a gentle creatuee !

-a tangled sliubbery, skirting the garden on

I am afraid it has been killed by a doe? borne. As the carriage wheels rolled away. Then it must have been Watch ! Poor little creature. I remember how it need to

Mr. Norton lifted it up, and laid it gently

have you got there I' he asked . What !