

Nontrose, Susquehanna County, Penn'a, Thursday Morning, March 11, 18	Aontrose,	Susquehanna	County, P	lenn'a, Thu	rsday Mornin	g, March 11,	1858.
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## THE TRYSTING TREE.

3. J. Gerritson Unblisher.

"Deep in the forest was a little dell. High over-arched with the leafy sweep Of a broad oak, through whose gnarled roots there fell

A slender rill that sang itself asleep, Where its continuous toil has scooped a well, To please the fair folk ; breathlessly deep The stillness was, save when the dreaming brool From its small urn a drizzly murmur shook." Lowell.

Hark 1 A sudden and fearful crush of thunder startles the heavens and shakes the earth. - A moment since the air was glittering and sparkling with golden sunlights-the birds were singing among the trees-the bees and insects were humming dreamily. Now the sun has a veil before its face, and the surface of the earth has lost its golden hue. Hark !

Again there is a tremendous burst of thunder !-- the forked lightning hisses and crackles ! as it flashes wildly! The sky each moment of you, and that is, that you are very pretty," darkens, until at an unnatural moment night seens suddenly to set in. "I presume, when I had the folly to faint,

The silence begins to be felt-to assume The silence begins to be felt-to assume a you bore me her, sir," she sald, appearing not sweet child, and bid fair to grow up into a dread effect; the song birds have hushed their to heed his remark. "Will you add to that beautiful young woman. You will probably warblings-the bright, many-hued insects have kindness by guiding me to the beaten path ceased their busy hum-not a sound is now to Latimers !" to be heard.

elitter.

Hark !

There is a sudden pattering and ratiling on | hurry your return.!" the leaves of the forest trees. A thunder-

shower has commenced to fall. Along a narrow, damp, earthen, beaten pathway, beneath the widely spreading, inter-lacing leaf-enwoven branches of the huge elm, and broad oak in the forest of Hunting-

field, hurried an affrighted young girl. She was on the way from Wodingdene to Latimers, where she resided with her father.

the forest, by which communication between the two places could be obtained, was six miles in length, and she had at least three yet.

to go to reach her home - a small, neat cottage, in a very small village. She was timid and nervous — extremely apprehensive of thunder and lightning—and had at this mo-

ment a too keen recollection of all the terville stories she had heard of the ravages As the rain began to patter down, rattling

and clattering upon the broad leaves as it fell, her heart' beat quicker; and when a broad depths datker and gloomier than ever, she spot where she had been alone with that very

was ready to faint upon the pathway. Still she hurried on ; the forest grew more somber, and each moment murkier still. She glanced uneasily right and left, and peered was to be seen, and soon it seemed that noth- quitted. ing would be seen, for the air darkened more

any necessity for, so far as protecting from danger was concerned, but that she disengag- life was something mysterious ; but he bowed, and quitted the room wondering. It was at least two hours before she sent ed herself as quickly as she could recover from her terror, and stood apart from him. It was at least two hours before she sent and footed with stout boots, off she went: With a suddenness equal to that which had for him; and then, he saw that she had been no representations, requests even commands, characterized the commencement of the sum- weeping, but he made no remark. mer-storm, it passed off. Even, as she quitted the safeguard of his arms, the sunbeams burst

through the clefts in the tree-tops and fantas-the arms, gilding the leaves of the green trees " With pleasure, dear mother." "Inquire there for a Mr. Clinton." and the ensineled sward with their golden "Who !" cried Arthur, startled. Her eves once more caught his, and he "A Mr. Clinton. Do not I enunciate learly ! He is living there in retirement,smiled--truly; a very sweet smile; nevertheapprehend you will not have much difficulty less, it brought tears into hers.

o find him ; like me, he has but one child ; "Prav don't misconceive me, sir," she ex that, however, is a daughter. Yes, her name, Fremember, is Ellen-Ellen Clinton. claimed, almost entreatingly. "Misconceive you!" he replied,

" O, yes ! mother-a----' "Yes," she responded; "do not, I entreat of " Arthur !" Horribly confused, Arthur stammered out

you, form a wrong opinion of me because an excuse for his interruption, and put his am the victim of such a foolish terror."

hasty remark to a readiness to execute her "There is only one opinion I have formed wish, instead of its true cause. She accepted and believed it: "Yes," she continued, "the girl was

see her at her father's house."

" Yes, dear mother." "Certainly," he returned; "such is my in-"Yes, only to avoid her !" " Avoid her !" tention; but is there need that you should

She looked at him with surprise. He read its meaning, and understood it. "How selfish we men are!" he exclaimed.

mother's stern face speechless. "You see, because I should find a pleasure in can have done no ill ?" remaining here for some little time-this is a favorite spot of mine--in the enjoyment of our company, I assume it might be equally -to one I hate-hate, bitterly-fiercely, unpleasant to you, when the probabilities are forgiving y,-her father, boy ! and so l bid that you would find nothing very gratifying you to avoid her, if you would not have my

This path, which was the only footway through | in the company of one so common-place as | curse !" myself." Again Ellen looked at him, and with a and to others ! peculiar expression, as though she hardly com-

mehended the intention of such a speech. She d'd not reply to it, she only said she wished to get home. Without further delay, he turned and

quitted the spot, pointing out to her, as she went, landmarks by which she should find committed at various times by thunderbolis. ber way to this remarkable secluded spot, ask him, when you see him, if his name be Clinton. He will answer in the affirmative; should she ever feel disposed to pay it a visit;

and she, without seeming to do so, took very and you will then hand him this letter, and accurate notice, because there was a dim sheet of flaming lightning illuminated the foreshadowing before her eyes, that it was very whole forest, only to render its recesses and likely she would wish to see once more the

have executed your mission." Without a word, Arthur took the packet handsome stranger. So she marked each mossy elm and shining and departed on his errand.

lence !

As he made his way through the forest he beech, each thicket and each barrier of prickly undergrowth,-storing them carefully in her pondered on his mother's words, and though into the misty coverts, but no living thing memory in such a manner that she could not he could not unravel them, it was clear there greeted her sight. The deer were within easily forget them when she came to examine was some painful story behind them-what, lairs--the birds were in their nexts-nothing them as clues to the place they had just he could not imagine, but he determined to try and discover. As to avoiding Ellen, that was easy to Now size found herself in the beaten track,

conneal He had met her before he had

This, according to the routine of their daily suggestion of his, of a trip somewhere else, that hand and arm of Ellen's! how they were like a fright te me afterwards. Then there might have been introduced. No matter even if it rained; armed with an umbrella Wodingdene !

eping, but he made no remark. "Arthur," she said, addressing him, "I and go she did. Her invariable answer to land of a brother whom she fondly loved, had wish you to go over at once to Latimers for all questions respecting the why and wherefore of her absence for the time being was different woman. always the same, short and curt,—she had Arthur introduced Ellen te his mother as

always the same, short and curt,-she had been ont "only for a walk." Major Clinton began to have suspicions

resolved to watch her, and he put his determination into execution on the very morning that General Noel quietly followed Arthur to the place of meeting. Ellen never dreamed that her father would

play the spy-never had the faintest conception that any one but Arthur would imagine

the possibility of their secret meeting; 50, without looking behind her, on she went to the trysting-tree, closely followed by her wondering parent.

Any one, to have seen him, with his coat tightly buttoned up to his chin, and his hat pressed over his eves, in her wake ; and the extraordinary tiptoe, bobbing-behind-trees antics he went through, would have certainly considered him a ticket-of-leaves man, watch-

bery upon the young maiden he was follow-"Aye, avoid as though she breathed pesti Ellen, however, unnoticing him-rot thinking of him-kept on at her quiet pace, and was soon by the side of the little brook, where Completely electrified, Arthur gazed in his

she saw Arthur reclining; and unconsciously "But mother !" he exclaimed, "she surely throwing pebbles into the stream. In a mo-ment they were locked in each other's arms,

"I know not. She belongs to one who has and a loving, fervent kiss passed between them. Then they sat down under the friendy shade of their trysting-tree-her head relining upon his shoulder, and his arms around her waist,-her soft fingers playing

"Mother! Mother! this is not the Chris with the hand that "encompassed her tian doctrine you sometimes preach to me harms." and to others: "I know it--painfully know it! In this Arthur, refreshing himself with another matter I am heathen; but though all the kiss of her ruby, pulpy little mouth, said, world how this in my ear, I cannot with "Dear, dear Eilen!-I can stand this no lon-

Christian aphorisms remove from my soul the ger !

fast !"

"Nor I, you villain!-you scoundrel!you seduser !" roared a passionate voice beside them.

his walking-stick, and purple with passionate leave him. Should you see the girl, treat her rage. Sir !- Major Clinton !" . shouted Arwith scornful contempt. Go, my son !- I thus, notwithstanding his electrified astonishshall be sick at heart until I know that you ment at the apparition of Ellen's father. fling back your (alse, unjust epithets ! 1 am

neither villain, scoundrel, nor seducer ; but as honorable a man, and with as honorable sentiments as yourself."

"You lie, you viper !" "Father-father !" interrupted Ellen in tears, and mostal fright.

"Peace-peace!" howled the frantic ma jor; "do not you, interfere you most audaly shame

equeezed and pressed before they reached They found Mrs. Spencer in the most amienlivened her spirits, and made her almost a

the daughter of one of General Noel's oldest Major Clinton began to have suspicions and the most valued friends, and the old lady invade his mind that all was not right. He took her in her arms, kissed her, took away her bonnet and pretty little mantel, and without having any notion of what she was doing, said to Arthur, with a nod and a smile, that she would really would make him a very nice,

pretty little wife. Arthur clapped his hands and crowed. Eldresi. len's face and neck became of the brightest crimson.

Now, General Noel and his friends made their appearance; and the former, in a kind of precise way, said to ber. "Mrs. Spencer— as unconcerned and listless as though that of precise way, said to her, "Mrs. Spencermy öldest and dearest friend, Major Edward name had not sent a quicker thrill to her Clinton, of the 60th Rifles."

Mrs. Spencer, who had risen, shricked, and sunk. almost fainting, on a chair. Arthur sprung to his mother's side, but the General

ushed him aside, and said, "Arthur, to that ing for a chance to do a little highway rob-bery upon the young maiden he was follow- mother to me." Then addressing Mrs. Spenthe said, "Hester, stand up and listen to me, your brother, respecting the question at interpose not a word until I have done; then, interpose not a word until I have done; then,

and reparation they can to each other, for drew them back again, and with a formal bow Harry's absence was in any manner connect-whatever amount of injury may have been of recognition, she passed him and scated ed with her altered demeanor. Suphie would committed. You and the major first course been beself in a further corner of the court committed. You and the major,-first cous- berself in a further corner of the room. ins-loved each other, in youth, fondly and

truly---" "Hem !" coughed Mrs. Spencer and the major together. Without noticing the inter-

what was coming ? that a presentment of that ruption, the general proceeded, "You were separated by the major's accompanying his visit and its result had dictated the merry regiment to the Pennsula. While he was speeches in her chamber? Be that as it may, regiment to the Pennsula. While he was speeches in ner chamber i De industriant, so near the true solution of the analysis, speeches in a balf hour had not elapsed before that Harry know all—so said Sophie. Perhaps she could advise her what to do, for to give Har that Captain Ed. Clinton, of the 44th, had the way, was nothing wonderful,) were in the regiment is the second advise her what to do, for to give Har ry up forever seemed every day more and same place where Captain Morris's and Dr.

married, at Madrid, a Spanish donna-" Wilkins' had been before him. Major Clinton made a gesture, but Gene "The first man that I ever heard say such ral Noei repressed it, continuing his narrathings without making a fool of himself," tion : muttered Sophie emphatically from behind

"Frantic at this perfidy, you married a Mr Spencer, who, struck by your charms, and inconscious of your engagement to poor Ned

Clinton-" "Poor Ned Clinton, repeated Mrs. Spencer, contemptuously.

"Ave-I repeat it, poor Ned Clinton ! offered you has hand and fortune. You pre cipitately accepted that offer, and and on being single, and true to you."

"Single, and true to me !" grasped Mrs. | the way old Uncle Jones used to in church ?" Spencer.

the been asleep while he was talking !" me Noil Clinton who had matried

Not till he was gone-gone without a sinwas Dr. Wilkins-he was agreeable, and gle word of expostulation, leaving only a grave people said very learned. I was delighted " good bye," and the incurory of his pale face with him for a time, but he spoiled it all with ito plead for him-did the thoughtless gill able of tempers. he day was bright and the offer of his-what long winded adjectives! wake to a realization of what she had done suppy; besides, the unexpected return to Eng. and how the poor fellow blushed; and puffed. Then a quick, terrible fear, shot through her, land of a brother whom she fondly loved, had and perspired !" He called me an "adorable heart, and she would have given every curn creature," and hiccoughed in the middle of on her brown head to have had him beside her one short moment longer. "Pshaw ! what am I afraid of ? He will "adorable." Horrors ! I have detested him

Here Sophie started. She heard the door be back again within twenty four hours, and bell ring. With a nervous spring she stood as importunate as ever," she muttered to lierbefore her mirror, smoothing down her brown self as the street door plosed after him ; yet a sigh, that was half a sab followed the words, hair with a taste truly comical. "It won't do to seem interested," slie said, and could Harry have seen the beautiful pair

as she took a finishing survey of her person of eyes that watched him so exgerly as he in the glass, and shook out with her plump, went down the long street, or the bright face jewelled fingers, the folds of her airy muslin that leaned' away out through the parted blinds, with such a wistful look, as he diaappeared, it might have been his turn to tri-The moment afterwards, when a servant

entered to announce Mr. Harry Ainslee, she umph." In spite of Sophie's propheey, twenty-four

was back to her old seat by the window, hours did not bring back Hairy. Days matured into weeks, and still he did not come. nor in all that time dad she see him. And heart, or the betraying crimson all over her pretty face. "Tell him I will be down presnow she began to think herself guite a martyr, and act accordingly. In fact, she did ently," she said.

as almost any heroine would have done under The girl disappeared, and Sophie flung open the circumstances-grow pale and interesting. the window, that the cool, fresh air might fam | Mamma began to suggest delicacies to tempt away the extra rosiness from her complexion. Sophie's palate. "The poor, dear child was Then she went again to the mirror, and after getting so thin." In vair. Sophie protested

Dolnme 13, Jumber 10

let whoever is to blame make the best excuse, but as if suddenly recollecting herself, she rocompense. If sister Kate suggested that toss her' ringlet head with an air of supreme

It was very evident that something was indifference, and go away and cry over it, wrong with Sophie; that she had made up hours at a time. Everybody thought something her mind, either not to be pleased, nor to was the matter with Sophie. Sophie almong please. Could it be that she had foreseen the rest.

Her suspense and peniteuce became insupportable at last. Sister Kate, who had come so near the true solution of the mystery, sho'd more of an impossibility. "Will you come into the garden with me,

Kate ?" she asked of her sister one day, about a month after her trouble with Harry. "I have something of importance to tell vou."

her fan, as she sat blushing, and evidently gratified, yet without deigning any reply to the gallant straight forward speech in which "Go away, darling, and I will be with you in a few momenta," replied Kate, casting a searching glance at Sophie's flushed cheeks her lover had risked his all of hope. "He ought to do penance for the pretty

and swollen eyes. Running swiftly along the garden paths, as way he manages his tongue. He's altogether too calm to suit me." And Sophia shouk her from fear of pursuit, Sophie turned aside curly head meaningly, holding her fan before into her favorite arbor, and flinging herself Ned's return, he found you married-himself ber for a screen-nor did she forget what she down on a low seat, buried her head among had been saying ! "I wonder if I could shore the cool vines, and gave herself up to a paroxysm of passionate grief. Soon she heard she soliloquized. "Wouldn't it be fun ?-and pencer. "Even so," said General Noel. "It was not wouldn't it plague Harry if ha thought I had tenderly about her waist, and a warm hand laid carressingly on her drooped hoad.

each moment, and the way beneath the vast | again running on direct forest trees grew indistinct as in the night and plain as it had been halors the terriblo

Now a vivid flash of lurid hue fit up every spot, then all became dark again. Then enawful vibrations; and then she ran up against at the verge of the wood and close to Latimsomething soft-screamed and sunk in a ers. Then he bado her "good bye." swoon upon the ground.

When she recovered she found therself lying at the foot of a huge tree, surrounded on all side by wild-flowers; close at her feet ran meandering a silver stream,-murmuring, ful, quivering song, as it forced its way in Wodingdene. over the rugged stones abounding in its course.

Over her, bending with earnest, anxious look, was the face of a young man, handsome lone and sometimes her father accompanied as the Angel Michael. Her eves pursued the she in a dream ?

A fearful flash of lightning, fullowed by a terrific crash of thunder, made her scream, and spring to her feet, and unconscious of what she did, to nestle in his breast.

"Be not alarined, pretty one !" he Baid gently, "It is but a thunder-storm. It will soon be past. It is to violent top last long," She could not articulate a word for the re-

though each moment dving away. His arms were entwined round her waist of manner when he breathed them, which and her face was buried on his shoulder. It

was only when she heard the beating of his On the contrary, while he spoke, she listened heart, and felt perhaps a certain reassuring with downdast eyes, in silence, but in pleased thur, "Your name, I presume, is Spencer !" pressure of his arm, that she became conscious that her situation at that moment did not altogether square with the rules of maiden tenderness.

propriety; and so, though yet much terrified. she disengaged herself from his arms, and in a low voice said she should be better the pathway between Latimers and Woding- here is, to me and my daughter; especially 8000.

"The sun will shine presently," he said in a musical voice, "and the birds will warble in shadow of that ancient oak overhanging the the air again: the rain will depart with the thunder-clouds, and your spirits and your courage will come back with returning light. You are safe here. Rest in peace l-calm your

fears! You will soon be able to go on your way again." She looked in his face. How particularly

handsome it was !-- how precisely that ideal of manly beauty she liad formed in her own mind as the perfection of masculine good and to never, never, never change. looks ! His eyes were large, soft and deep | blue; his eyelids were large, too, and gave a sure of burning lips; and, to be sure, she, the the major after bim. dreamy character to his eves. His skin was same Ellen Clinton, was in no such hurry to transparently fair; his cheeks had the glow disengage herself from his protecting arm, as his head out of the window. "Never you, of health upon them; his teeth were white; she was upon the first occasion. Of each impudent jackgape!" he should. and even his hair was long and fair; and ai- other's condition they learned that he was

fellow to send a young girl with a suspectible heart, distracted for him. Ellen Clinton-for that was the young girl's | only surviving relative.

name --- thought so as she perused his features; and her eyes, as they caught his, went directly into the careering brook.

"How came I here, sir ?" she asked. with an embarrased air. He laughed ....

"You, like myself, were caught in the storm, and was hurrying, I presume, to Latimers ---"

"Yes."

"And too deeply engaged in peering on each side of you, ran into my arms, screamed, and fainted "

"How foolish !" she exclaimed, blushing. A loud crash of thunder preceded by a from !" brilliantly-livid flash of lightning, burst with startling suddenness at this instant ; she uttered a shrick, and once more nestled in

He held here there to shield her; and he

inkling that his mother was in any way constorm; and so she thanked him for his kind- nected with a member of her family, and he ness and attention, and wished him "good even," but he would not so have it, and persome unreasonable batred she entertained for sued the tremendous thunder burst, with its sisted in walking by her side until they were another. He speculated and imagined, and drew out

a chain of circumstances, and worried him-They shook each other's hand; there was self, all to no purpose. When he reached an earnest gaze into each other's eyes, and Latimers the sum of his cogitations was, that it was a strange co-incidence he should have then she hurried to her home. He watched her until she turned from the wood through have been some former communion between the turnstile into the village-if so few houses gurgling, and splashing as it swiftly glided as Latimers contained could be called a vilover its shallow bed-chanting a low, mourn- lage; and then he turned back to his house people should prevent the meeting of the He has ascertained from Ellen that she

young folks at the trysting tree! Of course, he marched straight up to Mr. came to Wodingdene sometimes once a week Clinton's residence on gaining Latimers, and and sometimes twice,-sometimes she was awas ushered into the pailor, where sat Major Clinton and his pretty daughter, who looked her; and as he had not the remotest intention of lineaments of his features with wonder. Was giving up the acquaintance thus formed, he of at Arthur with glittering eyes, surprised tho course was always in her path when she was she was to see him there. "Your name is Clinton I believe ?" said alone, and never was to be seen when her

Arthur respectfully to the major. "It is sir," said the old soldier, erecting father was with her. . Young hearts are pretty much slike. Meaning no wrong, they very-alas ! too often himself into a stern, upright position. " Pray get in the high road to do it. to what am I to attribute the honor of thu

visit from an entire stranger ?" Ellen Clinton very soon began to have a - I have been requested by my mother t love-tale poured into her ear; and, as she was place this packet in your hands," replied Aralready distractedly in love with her young thur. verbersting echoes, still sullenly repeated, stranger, it is to be supposed she listened to

To be sure; this was sealed with the pres

London. for her.

slightly.

The major snatched it rather than took i his vows, and did not betray that repuguance He tore open the cover, and reading a few lines, he threw the packet furiously upon the would have displayed distaste or abnovance. table, and in a fiery tone, he exclaimed to Ar

perturbation. And, when she did raise her eyes to his, they were generally brimfull of Arthur bowed: " But for the imperative laws of hospitality," the major almost howled, " I would fling Now, as they were too often, for their own your carcass into the road. You will under

satisfaction, interrupted in their meeting in stand, thereby, young sir, that your presence offensive. I need not suggest to you, theredene, it is not altogether astonishing that he should propose to meet between the green fore, that it will be prudent in you to retire before you are thrust out; and though I nev-

silvet pool, at whose margin he had placed er permit myself to get in a passion, d-n her, when she had fainted, and with whose l me clear, cool waters, he had revived her during Father ! father !" cried Ellen; throwing the terrible thunder-shower, on their first herself in his arms and bursting into tears; meeting; and it is not, very surprising, that --- what is it you would do to one who can not have ever offended you ?" this old oak should become to their a tryst-

"Do not plead for me, Miss Clinton," exing tree. To be sure he met here; and they claimed Arthur; "some day Major Clinton plighted their faith to each other, and swore to be true unto death; and to love no other; | will hold me in better estimation.'

He bowed and ouitted the room. "Never, you impertinent puppy !" roared The street-door slammed-the major thrust

Had Arthur been less pained he would have together, face and form, he was just the young living at home with Mrs. Spencer, his mother, | miled ; as it was, he made his way home and sole living relative, entirely dependent on with a sad heart. He greatly softened to his

ber; and she was living with her father, her mother the account of what had taken place. "I was prepared to hear much worke said. At least a year had elapsed since the meet-The trysting tree was now the only spot ing in the wood, and summer had come round again; when, one bright, fresh, sparkling where Ellen and Arthur dare meet; and morning, the postman stopped at the don- of i uese meetings they were obliged to manage

Mrs. Spencer, and handed in a letter from with discretion and care, to avoid discovery. especially as the brother of Mrs. Spence, Arthur Spencer carried it into the small, General Noel, had arrived from India. He cheerful room, where his mother sat at needle- had taken a fancy to Arthur, and occupied a work, and gave it her. She took it, exam- great deal of his time; Still, Arthur continined the superscription carefully, and then the used occasionally to give him the slip, and seal ; and, her hand, it was plain, trembled meet his dear little Ellen; who seemed to

grow sadder and sadder as their meetings "You don't often have letters from London, grew wider apart. At length the General mother," said Arthur, " Who can that be began to suspect these slidings off, and resolved to find out where Master Arthur slipped She tore it open; examined with curlons to the first time he considered him absent eyes the signature at the bottom of the closely | without leave, and with what object he dis-

his arms, which he folded protectingly round she looked har son in the face, with an ex- Clinton had his attention roused to the filled, sheet of paper, and, raising her head, appeared. Now, it happened that Major pression which he knew was intended to con- fact that Ellen was seized at times with vey her desire to be obliged, and said, " Leave the very maddest and most obstinate of rewould have held her longer than there was me Arthur; return not until Leummons you." solves -to walk in the wood, no matter what

"Hold !" cried a voice from a neighboring | Spanish girl, but his cousin Elmund, who thicket : " Hold, I sav ! Come, come ! better was not disposed to resign her because of language! Here, Arthur, come and assist captain.". ine out of these d-d briars, for I am stuck

> Arthur, who was in a flame of indignation asked for no explanation-he thought there at the expressions of Major Clinton, was needed none. He married, too, just to show hardly less astonished to find his uncle on the you your perfidy had not killed him. There! epot than he had been to see Elleu's father. Years have passed away-your husband, Hester,

However, suppressing his anger, he ran and is no more, and Ned's wife died soon after the assisted General Nosl to escape from the lirth of that sweet girl. Now, will you two met with her as he had, that there should brambles, and to appear on the scene. his family and hers ; but he thought it would be far stranger if any quarrel between the old and said, shaking his walking stick rather | you ?"

fiercely, " Now, you pestiferous old thief, before you commence calling my nephew names, Major Clinton. let me give you to understand-mildly-in mild terms-Why, no-is it-what, Clin- her fast fallen tears; "forgive my wretched ton ! - Ned Clinton, of the 60th Rifles !"

"Eh ! cried the major, with a start.-Dragoon• !" Same! Ned !"

" Jack !"

She would have fallen upon her knees. the major caught her in his arms. "Hester ! Hester !" he exclaimed-he could And the two old men rushed into each

πuish!"

say uo more; he covered his eyes with his other's arms and embraced. They shook hand. For a moment there was a dead silence. bands as though they would pull each othfor they were all in tears. Sunlight, however, broke through again. er's arms out of their sockets, and then together waived their sticks in the air, and

The thunder storm was over, and the happiest shouted, !' Hurrah !" They were not common friends; they had all the happy days was passed beneath the erved their country in the wars on the Con-roof-tree of Wodingdene.

served their country in the wars on the Con-Even that very day everything was arrangtinent in the Napoleon ers, and since, in most ed between the young people and their parents for a speedy marriage. The question of the of the severe struggles in India. They had shared the hard work of a soldiers life together for nearly forty years, and were true, fond, tried friends. borne to Major Clinton, was also settled; acd When their emotion had alightly subsided, thus, though Arthur and Ellen often visited it General Noel pointed to Ellen, and said to before, and after their marriage, there was no Major Clinton. " Is that your child !" longer any occasion for secret meetings at the

"No !" yelled the major, "I disown her-I dis\_\_\_\_" He saw 'General Noel's finger TRYSTING THEE. raised deprecatingly, and then, with a cough,

he said, " Well, yes, she is my daughter." General Noel walked deliberately up to her, and kissed her. He returned to Arthur,

and winked his eye. "You dog!" he said. "You told me you liked strawberries and cream the other day tent class of human beings denominated lov--here's a pretty proof of it !" and he pinched Ellen's rosy, now very rosy cheek. Then he chuckled joyously, and, turning to Major Clinton, whose brow was wondrous clear to what it had been, he pointed to Aribur, and said. " That is my son.'

"Your son !" echoed Major Clinton, elevating his eyebrows. "Why, I thought ......." "That's nothing to me! I say he is my

son; and I mean to leave him all I am worth to buy a cradle with." Turning to Arthur, he affected great sternness of manner, and, with true military austerity said, "Now, sir, just tuck that young lady's arm under yours, and hold her arm for " she

and march together, taking, close order, to Woldingdene, and tell your mother with a delicate ivory fan which lay upon her coming. Mind, leave the introduction of that lap. young lady to me! Tell her I told yor to do so, and that she is to warmly welcome her, iv, she is the child of my very oldest, warmest,

deafest triend !" Major Clinton made a gulp, and the tears

sprang into his eyes. "Noel," he said, hastily, "consider what you would do. The hoy is a Spencer; and his mother--"

"Is my sister. I mean to clear up a most perverse, obstinate, preposterous misunderstabding in a few words, as you will see. Arthur-attention 1-close order 1-march! We will bring up the rear;"

"Noel," said the major, "yor can do as you Away hurried Arthur, taking Ellen with him. His beart beat high with hop. 4. Oh,

was in the same regiment with him, and also Mrs. Spencer sank speechless in a chair. "Well," continued General Noel, "Ned

poor Harry sprang bolt upright-surprised, mortified, chagrined. Human nature could stand it no longer, and Sophie gave vent to her mirth, a burst of most triumphant laughis no more, and Ned's wife died soon after the ter.

"You little witch-you mischief-you good people, who find you have been spirit of evil!" exclaimed the relieved Harry, As soon as the general reached the spot, he both victims of a misconception-tell me as he spring to her side and caught her by the commenced addressing the father of Elen; why animosity should longer exist between arm with a gripe that made her scream .--You deserve a shaking for your behavior

Then lowering his voice he added gravely, Mrs. Spencer rose np and tottered towards "Will you never have done tormenting me If you love me, can you not be generous enough "Oh, Edward | Edward !" she cried, through to tell me so i and if you do not, am I not, at

least worthy of a candid refusal?" precipitancy-my criminal doubt in your Words sprang to Sophie's lips that would have done credit to her womanly nature, and truth. Indeed, indeed, I have been punished -for it has cost me many years of bitter an-

but and drawn towards him as they never before. had been to any man. But she could not give up her raillery then

dearer than all the world beside. So she

mocking gesture and a ringing laugh danced

across the room to the piano. She seated herself, she ran her fingers grace fully over the keys, and broke out in a wild, disposal of some family property, contained brilliant, defiant song, that made her listener's in the communication which Arthur had ears tingle as he stood watching her, and ears tingle as he stood watching her, and choking back the indigoant words that came crowding to his lips for utterance. -"Sophie, listen to me !" he said at length, as she paused from sheer exhaustion. "Is it

generous-is it just, to trifle with me so ? to turn into ridicule the emotion of a heart that offers you its most reverent effections?"

A LOVE STORY. "I have loved you, because beneath this volatile surface of yours, I thought I saw "Man are never so awkward, never so un-

truthfulness and simplicity, purity of soul, graceful, never so disagreeable, as when they are making love. A friend is a luxury--a and a warm current of tender, woman's feel-husband ditto, I suppose; but that intermitlife of him whose hand was fortunate to touch ers are terrible bores. It does very well for its secret springs. You are an heiress, and I a woman to blush and look flustered now and only a poor student; but if that is the reason then, when occasion makes it desirable; but why you treat my suit so scornfully, you

Sophie's head was averted, and a suspicious done up in broadcloath and starched linen, moisture glistened in her öyes as Harry ceased speaking. Ah! why is it that we lightly-carrying it carelessly in our hands as though it were but dross, staking it all upattempt to say something sweet-Oh, graon an idle caprice!

When she turned her countenance towards him again, the same mocking light was in her before the window, half buried in the cush- eyes, the same coquettish smile breathed from " Speaking of heiress," said Sophie, " there's

ser your attentions to her, Mr. Ainslee. The difference in our dowries would no doubt be sical laugh, "after one has waltzed and sung. quite an inducement, and possibly she might quoted poetry and talked nonsense, with anyconsider your case more seriously than I have body till one is puzzled to know which one of the two is most heartless, one's self or one's done."

Like an insulted prince, Harry Ainslee stood companion, to hear him come down plump on the subject of matrimony, as though that was up before her-the hot, fiery, indignant blood the legitimate result of every such insipid ac- dashing in a flerce torrent over, his face-his quaintance! For my part I never had a lov- arms crossed tightly upon his breast, as if to er (here Sophie fluttered her fan and looked keep his beart from bursting with its uprising

comest man in the whole choice of ance one little step further than you would the world; as man is then without genius quaintances, until ne went ou mis andor take have darcd, had you known his proud serisi- and without enemies.

"O, Kate, Kate !" she cried in the agony Sophie's blue ere danced with suppressed merriment as she gave two or three heavy of her repentance. "Lam perfectly wretched, breathings, and followed them up with a na You don't know why, though you have come of hor repentance. " Lam perfectly wretched. sal explosion worthy of an orthodox deacon. very near guessing two or three times. Harry It was well done - and theatrically done, and and I-----

Here a convulsive sob interrupted her. and the hand upon her head passed over her disordered curls with a gentle soothing mo-

"Harry and I"-another sob-" quarreled two or three weeks ago. I was wilful and rude, just as it was natural for me to be, and he got angry. I don't think he is going to forgive me, for he hasn't been here since." Sophie felt forself drawn/in a closer embrace, and was sure Kate pitied her. " I wouldn't have owned it to anybody if it hadn't been just as it is," she continued, rubbing her hule white hands into her eyes; but I think I love him almost as I do vou and father and mother."

A kiss dropped on Sophie's glossy head, and made her lover's heart bound with rapture- tighter was she held. She wondered that for the whole depths of her being were stirred Kate was so silent, but still kept her face hidden in the vines.

"He asked me to be his wife," she contined, "asked me as nobody else ever did-in. She would go one step further from him ere such a mauly way, that he made me feel as though I ought to have been the one to plead though I ought to have been the one to plead instead of him. I could not bear that, and so checked the fender response that trembled on I answered him as I should not. He thought her tongue and flinging off his grasp, with a it was because he was poor and I was rich; and all the time I was thinking I would rath-

er live in a cottage with him, than in the grandest palace in the world with any other man, only I was too proud to tell him so to his face. What can I do! Tell me Kate; you are much better than I am, and you never get into trouble. I ant sure I shall die if you don't !" And poor Sophie wept anew.

"Look up dear, and I will tell you." Sophie did look up, with a start, and the next moment, with a little scream, leaped from the arms-not of Sister Kate, but Harry

Ainslee! Sophie declares to this day, that she has never forgiven either of them, though she has been Mrs. Harry Ainslee nearly two years.

DANGERS IN EARLY RISING.

On Saturday morning last, says the Bangor Union, a curious incident occured in a small domicil on Newbury street. A young man; struck by the splendor of the full moon arose from his bed at half past one o'clock, supposing it was morning, and proceeded to a store in West Market Square, in which he is a clerk; built a fire, swept out and waited for costum: Seeing that there was no stir in the streets; cometimes held our highest happiness so he stepped out and got a view of the town clock, which revealed his error, whereupon he shut up the store and returned his steps home. Meanwhile the young ladies of the family hearing him go out, supposed it was morning and got up also, but finding their error, fastened the door and retired again, getting snug into the arms of Morpheus before the early bird arrived. Not being able to get in at the door and not wishing to discover his premature adventure to the family, he got a ladder and by it obtained access to his chamber, the noise of which, however, aroused the young ladies who rushed down stairs to their parents. with the cry that a Burglar was breaking into the house. He met the whole family in

dishabille, arnied with pokers, &c., and made himself known before serious consequences ensued.

FT The man of genius thinks for himiself; commonly received; he therefore shocks the vanity of the great number. To offend no-

er (here Sopnie nuttered ner ind and ionact here here here had more than one,) that I indignation-his lips compressed, and his his opinions are sometimes contrary to those pleased, for she had more than one,) that I indignation-his lips compressed, and his his opinions are sometimes contrary to those was Capt. Morns - r thought thin the sarcasm. You trespassed upon his forbear, body, we should have no ideas but those of

pity on him. Somehow he always looked tive nature,

- The second second

too see a man with his face as red as a ripe are less the noble woman than I thought

cherry, and a real parcel of strong minded- you." ness, self reliance, and masculine dignity, quaking from the toe of his boot to the top of his shirt collar, his mouth awry, and his tongue twisted into convulsions, in the vain

cious !" So said saucy Sophie Linn aloud to herself

"It always seems so strange, not to say tiresome," she continued, with a running mu-

Helen Myrtle, whose father is worth twice as much as mine. Perhaps you had better trans-

as she sat swinging backwards and forwards

ions of a luxuriant old arm chair, and playing her red lips.