

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 48.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1856. OLD SERIES, VOL. 16. NO 22

words.

ed in volumes of other men's passions.

Select Poetry. The Sunbury American, PUBLISURD EVENY SATURDAT BY H. B. MASSER. From the New York Evening Post. Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. A WINTER NIGHT AMONG THE TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. HILLS. TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until all arreanges are paid. All communications or letters on business rolating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS. BY HENRY T. HARRIS. Cold blows the February blast. Three copies to one address. 850 Beven De Do 100 Fifteen Bo Do 200 Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sub certiption to the American. 850 Postmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank letters containing subscription money. They are permit-ted to du this under the Post Office Law. That reign with awful stillness TERMS OF ADVERTISING. The wildcat from his rocky den One Source of 14 lines, 3 times, Every subsequent insertion, One Square, 3 months, Six months, .1 00 Bix months, One year, Business Cards of Five lines, per annum, Morehants and others, advertising by the year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements, as per spreement. In Larger Advertisements, as per spreement. 900 300 And she is eager now to slay, And "banquet on the dead." 10 00 JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute in the nestest style, every variety of printing. H. B. MASSER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. BUNBURY, PA. Upon the beechen spray. Business attended to in the Counties of Nor thumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and Columbia. References in Philadelphia ; Chas. Gibbons, Esq. Linn, Smith & Co. Hon. Job R. Tyson, Bomers & Suodgrass, WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL FROM THE LANCASTER COLLIERT, Northumberland county, Pa., WHERE we have very extensive improve-A blazing fire, before our tent, Sends out its brilliant light ; ments, and are prepared to offer to the public a very superior article, particularly suited for the manufacture of Iron and making Steam. Our sizes of Cosl are : His slender limbs are still ; LUMP, > for Smelting purposes. No more his musky feet will paw Upon the yellow hill. STEAMBOAT, > for do. and Steamboat BROKEN.) for Family use and Steam EGG. STOVE, NUT, } for Limeburners and Steam. PEA, Our point of Shipping is Sunbury, where ar-COCHRAN, PEALE & CO. J. J. Coennan, Lancaster. C. W. PRALE, Shamokin. BENJ. REINHOLD, Lancaster. A. BAUMGARDNER, de.

Among these snow-capped-hills, And cold the vestal moon now shines Upon the frozen rills. The bare trees stand like sentinels, To guard these solitudes, Through these wild and pathless woods Comes with a piercing scream ; His fierce eye in the moonlight Flashes with fearful gleam The mountain-wolf sends up her cry-Since morn she has not fed ; The raccoon walks alone to-night Within the frozen bog, And leaves his foot-prints in the snow Upon the maple log. The deep-mouthed owl far up the glen, Holds undisputed sway.— Ue sits—Night's loneliest chorister— The slender Doe has gone to rest,-The tiresome chase is o'er; Our faithful hounds have lost her track, To be regained no more. Night's lonely moments coldly fly With stillness all supreme, Save when the owl's long, moody cry Comes with the wildcat's scream. And from each near protecting rock Dispels the frost of night. A fat deer hangs against the tree-Before the fire our hounds now sleep-The mountain chase is done--We rode through wild untroden dells Until the sing was won. Drear is the night—I cannot sleep Among these frozen hills; For nature's wildest Poetry My soul's deep casket fills. Select Tale. FIRST AND LAST LOVE.

"'You doubtless think I have taken pos-session with arms and troops,' said she, with a glance at the dog. "'I could certainly wish that your array was less formidable." said I : 'but, perhaps, at another time it may be so,' and I turned "As we opened on the common, I could see

"As we opened on the common, I could see that the pace was telling on the horses ahead I me, and I watched my chance and took it. that the pace was telling on the horses ahead "A formal call at her house was my next of me, and I watched my chance and took it. business, but she was not at home. The As I flew alongside a pistol ball went by my next week she was in the wood again, and head, and I heard a woman scream at the without her guardian. It was not at the first, same instant : the next moment I saw them the second, nor the third interview that I be- both. It was she. "I knew it when I saw the dog. I had a gan to love her. I cannot tell when it was,

I thought her at first, too far above human nature to be loved by a man, and at length I found myself worshipping her. I use the old words of lovers. I can find no others.—

I did do reverence to her. I was a boy be-fore her. She was my whole life, my idol, in every sense of the word. I did not know or care that there was a God above us both—I minutes in recrossing the common. Before "That picture is not flattering. She was I reached the hill, I heard the long bay of just such a person as you see her there-young, and exquisitely beautiful, and fit to be fies the grief of a dumb animal. It thrilled to beguile her, and she had been taught to

a queen. "She thought she loved me. Yes. I know she did. She had not seen the world, had not been in company, had had no attentions from

men, had been with her father shat up from childbood, nud she doubtless believed that she loved me truly, faithfully. "I can not tell you all that history of our love, of the long days in the deep forest, un-love, of the long days in the deep forest, un-love, as and sembre pines; of the evenings on the piazza, hidden from her father's eye by the thick woodbine; of the close clasps of hands, the soft pressure of check to check, the thrilling touch of her head to my shoulder, the long embraces, the long kisses. "I asked her once if she had ever dreamed of lass hefers. L did not ask her if she had to be the carriage, her head bowed on her hands.

of love before. I did not ask her if she had her face concealed, and I could see that she loved; she had told me often that she never shuddered constantly. "Then came the tempest, as if the flood-

"She answered frankly that she had once gates of heaven were opened, but she did not thought she loved, but that was a childish af-fair, long past. It was a boy schoolmate, gay laces hung around her dripping and drag-"So she determined to hasten home to me fair, long past. It was a boy schoolmate, who had been educated in her father's family before her father was rich, and who had was constant and terrible, but she did not grown up with her. He was but nineteen seem to hear it. I thought only of her-not when she saw him last, and she but fourteen, of myself-though I, too, was standing un-and she had forgotten him till I asked the sheltered in the storm. It was a pitiful sight to look at her, the child of luxury and easequestion.

worshipped but her.

had.

"There was no hesitancy, no blushing, no the petted, fondled, beloved one-sitting in concealment. She told me that he had kissed her often—on her check, and forchead, and rain, heedless of tempest or thunder, with sill lips-and she had kissed him perhaps as often. that wreck around her.

I confess that I winced a little : but her eyes, "She described George Gray. He was a good, gentle boy, with some life and much less as the bodies that lay in the road before gaiety, and a keen, quick, active mind.— Mischievous at times, but always kind. She seemed to like to talk about him, and I let on her breast, and her heavy breathing seem-

seemed to like to talk about him, and 1 let ber talk. "Weeks—months—a year passed by, and our love grew daily. It was arranged that she was to pass a year with her father's sis-ter, a fashionable lady in the city, before our marriage. Such was her father's premptory desire, and we yielded. "I could not see her often while there, and when I did see her it was in a fall room, sel-cing her in the bld her with my wagen, and pla-mile over the common, to my wagen, and pla-ther with net father's my arms. Seement of the darkness and storm, half a mile over the common, to my wagen, and pla-ther with net it held her with my wagen, and pla-"I could not see her often while there, and when I did see her it was in a fall room, sel-

Original Poetry.

When I thought of my dear loved home, When I thought of the infant that slept In a fond mother's bosom at home

"But she was dying. The silver cord was loosened, and fast falling away. I carried her home in my arms, as I once afore carried Twas on the shore of that ocean I thought her. She lay there now clasping me close in I heard the voices of childhood at home When rest from the troubles of manhood I her embrace, cheking me with a tight fold, but smiling ever, smiling like an angel that she was, and silent, but happy beyond all sought.

Far, far away from the shelter of home.

I was on the breast of that wild water dark, "That night she told me all : how for I recurred to the days of a schoolboy at that may be wrung from human misery. year her heart was estranged from me, and the tempter whispered her on to destruction home

How she resisted, day by day, yet yielded in-sensibly, but never dreaming of sin, and firm ly resolved never to betray me. How all the While drifting along in a surge-beaten bark. Borne on to that haven, my dear humble

Twas there while I liskened to old ocean's roar I looked but in vain for the comfort of look on me as the stupid scholar who thought more of his books than of her, and whose

words of love were but studied phrases, learn home ; The eagle's wild scream was heard on that Yes

she confessed all, humbly, but loveingly, and then told me of that last day. "She had dressed that night for the party, shore, Instead of my sisters sweet voices at home. W. P. T.

Shamokin, Feb. 10, 1856.

New License Law. gan to revive, and she thought of turning back to tell me all. But I was to be away

as she knew, and so she went on. But she made the night shorter than usual, and left REMARKS OF MR. TAGGART, Of Northumberland county, on Mr. Browne's carly. As always before, Gray was at her amendment to Senate bill No. 7, entitled an side, but he was not to her what he was a act to repeal an act to restrain the sale of day before. The whole evening through her

mind was revolving all the events of the year, intoxicating liquors. Delivered in Senate, February 12, 1956.

and she was overwhelmed with repentance If I had needed any proof of the feebleness of the cause to which I am opposed, I have and in her haste she did not observe that her certainly had it, and to the follest extent, in carriage took another direction, until Gray, who was at her side, renewed his offers o ove in a bolder tone than ever before. She love in a bulder tone than ever before. She guished Senator from Allegheny.) Mr. Wil. mobbish clamor; for they will pass harmlessly told him that he insulted her, and he haughed kins.) to defend it.-If he, sir, who for fifty away, and the san will shine again, and the and threw his arms around her. The scene years has been a man of note in the land; that ensued 1 shall not pause to relate. The laised by his talents to nearly every high post tempter was folled by her new-born resclu-tion, and by my sudden meeting them. The rest you know. "It was all over now. One week of heaven on earth and by my sudden meeting them. The set you know. on earth and she was going from me to tread the path that lies in darkness, and alone. I could not think of it. I could not think of that beloved child walking the cold and star-that beloved child walking the cold and starthat beloved child walking the cold and star-less road of death' in solitude. Where would pride and power of his unclouded intellect, she be when my arms ceased to enfold her ?

and may I not add here, in all the skinning What company in the silent land would fol- and scalping ferocity of his sarcasm-if he

SUSQUEHANNA CAMP, No. 29, of the O. of the U. S. A. holds its stated sessions every Mem I did see her often while there, and We yelled. I could not see her often while there, and when I did see her it was in a full room, sel-ing her in it, held her with my left arm, still Y. Brights store, Sunbury, Pa. Inititation and "I carried her up to her room, I undressed She clasped me close, close in her arms. She rwith my own hands, and laid her in her kissed my checks, my lins my forchead arm feared, more than I, might be seen by some her with my own hands, and laid her in her kissed my checks, my lips, my forehead, my ever men have made their homes to desolate the forty millions of this republic; and in and destroy them. I appeal to history ; and other ten years, unknown among all the natells me it has swept off whole nations, and laid waste the proudest cities of the carth. There was a time, sir, when to assert that the globe moved around the sun was punished It is a limited evil, but there is scarce a fire. with imprisonment and threatened with torside in the land it has not clouded-a heart ture, and now it is not only the creed of that it has not saddened—an eye that it has not filled with tears. I ask him, with his boys. As sure as the Almighty has gifted four score years of experience, if it is not so ? man with intellect to comprehend the Truth, Has he never known the happiness of a house. So sure will 'Truth ultimately prevail. It hold blighted—the pride of a father's soul humbled, or a mother's heart wrung with agony?—If he has not, sir, you and I have est triumph will to dethrone Intemperance, instances more than we would care to tell, and blot out Rum from among the great Has he not seen it enter the domestic circle- powers of the earth. When this triumph "Yes, she died. Still clinging to me-still the hallowed sanctuary of home-and scatter comes, sir, Beggary will be driven from the clasping her white round arms around my its dearest joys as leaves are scattered by the land--Crime will no longer stalk abroadwinds of winter? winds alas! that in this prisons will be unpeopled-the gallows rob-case, no springtime ever comes to temper. bed-and Madness howl in vain for its vicneck-still pressing her lips, cold as they case, no springtime ever comes to temper. Has he not seen it fall like a blight upon time. That time will come, sir. Truth is so those whom nature had endowed with every mighty, that if a single ray of its light fall rare gift of body and mind, and sink them among men, it will grow wider and deeper degraded and brutalized into drankards' or and higher and brighter, till no vestige of felons' graves ? And yet all this is nothing to Error remains. An apple fell from a tree in the filthy gold that commerce may wring sight of a man whom nature had endowed with from wretchedness. It is a limited evil, but kind Heaven protects us from such limita-stance a theory was deduced which explained the physical harmony of the Univesc-the He has asserted, sir, that drunkenness con- motions of innumerable worlds. That man, duces to no enormous crimes. Does that by the extraordinary share of Deity that he venerable Senator not know that our peni-tentiaries scarcely contain an habitually sober same principle which brought the apple to man? Does he not know that our police re-ports are filled with the names of drunkards? Does he not know that 9-10th of all crimes, and 19-20th of all murders, are committed through intemperance, and that the gallows creaks almost daily with the carcasses of drunkards? If he do not, sir, it is time he should, and with all the profound deference holds backward in the race. that my irreverant nature is capable of, I But, sir, this idea is to be taken in connex-I think it was Diogenes who said, he had ment, the will of the people from whom emaoften regretted speech, but never silence, nates all political power, must not be disre-The ancient Cynic sheuld have made excep- garded, or lawlessness will be added to evils tions to this rule. There are times, sir, when already existing .- This consideration, and this it is not only stupid, but criminal to be silent. alone, impels me to the course I intend to As far as I am concerned, this is such a time. If I failed to be heard now, I should be false eringe to popular elamor for any effect it may to the faith of my boyhood, and a traitor to my manhood's best and strongest convictions. My memory cannot recall a time when these destitute of the sentiment which, the vener-My memory cannot recall a time when these were not my principles. When I was a boy at school, I could see the slimy track of the serpent all around me, and I will tell you what my memory can recall—the forms of those who fell before it, whom its poisonous breath struck down. I remember them too well. I sat with them on the same beach— swam the same river, and scaled the same swam the same river, and scaled the same efforts must find another channel, and my high hill-and now there is nothing left of ambition another career. While I am here them, but a ghasily memory to hold me to my faith 1—Ay, sir, it will hold me there—not merely for my own selfish safety, but for the sake of two little children, whom it is natural I should sometimes think about, and who shall never become the serpent's nev who shall never become the serpent's prey while less,-And when my political carcase is I have a voice to warn them, or a strong arm to protect them. Wheever will take the treuble to consult blotches of corrugilon. Popularity is too the record will find that, less than a year ago often the boon of knaves and fools, to be I voted for the law, which whiskey mongers bought with the surrender of a freemon's and their rum-hended parasites have com-roonly denominated the "Jog Law." I did so, because I hoped thereby to promote the cause of temperance, and the welfare of my fellow-citizens.—The popular vote forbade the enactment of a Prohibitory law, and striving and hoping to be right, we enacted this. I am compelled reluctantly to admit, it has not quite answered my expectations.— "They flew over the road. The storm was comming, and we were going to meet it. The lighting flashes were more and more frequent, and I saw the other carriage just in esame spot where I first saw her, erection to the driver of it, and he put on the same spot where I first saw her, erection to the driver of it, and he put on the same spot where I first saw her, erection it is same spot where I first saw her, erection it is same spot where I first saw her, erection it is same spot where I first saw her, erection it is same spot where I first saw her, erection it is same spot where I first saw her, erection it is the same spot where I first saw her, erection it is the same spot where I first saw her, erection it is the same spot where I first saw her, erection it is the same spot where I first saw her, erection it is the same spot where I first saw her, erection it is the same spot where I first saw her, erection it is the same spot where I first saw her, erection it is the same spot where I first saw her erection it is the same spot where I first saw her erection it is the same spot where I first saw her erection it is the same spot where I first saw her erection it is the same spot where I first saw her erection it is the same motion it is the same it meant the same in the same spot where I first saw her erection it is the same spot where I first saw her erection it is the same spot where I first saw her erection it is the same of the writing and hoping to be right, we enacted the same the same there is the same transment regard of these where spot is the same spot where I first saw here rection the same the same transment regard of t

hate them, will become a dead letter, in spite of all that law makers of law interpreters may do to the contrary. Although I voted for the law of last see

sion, I am now ready to vote for its repeal, but at no time and under no circumstances for its unconditional repeal. In coming to this conclusion I have not founded my cal-culations upon the dollars and cents which the owners of taverns, makers of whiskay and sellers of grog may gain or lose. There are considerations parameunt to these, which claim my thought and command my sympa-thies—considerations that involve more vital interests—the degradation of men, the sorrows of women, and the tears of little children. And I trust in God I may never be brought to disregard these, for the sake of the gold

I will rote for this repeal, not that tavern keepers may make more money, but that oar great cause may not be injured by forcing pub-lic opinion. The popular voice has condemned this law, and I am sorry that it is so. The popular voice is just as clamorous for a wholesome and vigorons substitute, and I am glad that it is so. In no quarter of the State is anything else expected or demanded. Since the 14th of April, 1855, the very traffickers themselves have ceased their indiscriminate howlings at everything in the form of restrictions, and whimpered as gently as sucking doves for any change we may be pleased to give them. This is one good result that has grown out of the enactment which Senators on this floor, in the enthusiasm of their grati-tude to the combination that sent them here, have spoken of so contemptuously. And 1, for one, sir, am anxious to take advantage of this salutary change in the sentiments of the advocates of whiskey. While it is unwise for law-makers to get too far shead of public opinion, it is senseless and unpatriotic to fall behind it. The legislator should not attempt to steer his bark against both wind and tide, but like a skilful pilot, should take advantage of the current, guiding it carefully among rocks and quicksands. While he avoids the hurricana blasts, that only cease to blow the atter inability of Senators on this floor, when they have destroyed their victims, he and especially of the venerable and distin- should not dread the transitory storms of more brightly for the darkness which his rays were able to dispel. Let Justice, Courage and Truth be stamped upon the fing that floats above him, and when his bark is safely moored and its cargo brought to shore, they who were fiercest in their imprecations, will

scattering poverty, crime, disease and death, with all their concomitant and inseparable horrors around it. Mr. Speaker-the day is not very far off when people will look back in astonishment at the time when a traffic in ardent spirits was legalized or even tolerated among civilized men. And although just now the law of re-

action seems to require a backward surge, the great tide will roll on, till the foulest and

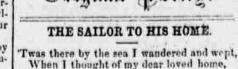
-"I have half a mind to talk to you



your dog John, that you are so proud of. He knew that he had a queen to guard, and so he

told me by his bearing when he approached

"I was respectful ; he was firm. The for-



rega'ia, \$2,00. D. O. E MAIZE, W. C. EN'L WILVERT, R. S. Sunbury Jan. 12, 1856 .- oct 20 '55

U.S. OF A.

"God and our Native Land."

O. OF U. A. M. SUNBURY COUNCIL, No. 30, O. of U. A. M. meets every Trespar evening in the American Hall, opposite E. Y. Bright's store, Market street, Snnbury, Pa. Members of the order are respectfully requested to astend. P. M. SHINDEL, C.

A. HOOVER, R. S. Sunbury, Oct. 20, 1855.

will receive prompt attention. Feb. 10, 1855 .--- 1y

delay.

J.S. OF A. WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 19 J. S. of / wening, in the American Hull, Market Street, now. Sunbury. A. A. SHISSLER, P.

John S. Beard, R. S. Sunbury, January 5, 1855 .- tf.

RICELSOIR BATING SALOON! CHARLES D. WHARTON

AS taken the Saloon formerly occupied H by Wharton & Fisher,

In Market Square, Sunbury,

stantials and delicacies, calculated to satisfy those Families and parties supplied on short

notice. Sunbury, Sept. 22, 1835 .---

LEATHER.

FRITZ, HENDRY & Co.

No. 29 North Third Street, Philadetphia. MOROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Imdealers in Red and Oak SOLE LEATHER & KIPP. Feb. 17, 1855 .--- w 1y

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PHILADELPHIA. Always on hand a large and varied assortment o Port Monnaies, Pocket Books, Work Bozes, Cabas, Traveling Bags, Bankers Cases, Note Holders, Backgammon Hourds, Chess Men, Port Folios. Portable Desks. Cigar Cases, Dressing Cases, Pocket Memorandum Books Also, a general assortment of English, French and German Fancy Goods, Fine Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Razor Strops and Gold Pens. Wholesaie, Second and Third Floors.

F. H. SMITH. N. W. cor. Fourth & Chestnut Sts., Philada N. B .- On the receipt of \$1, a Superior Gold Pen will be sent to any part of the United States, by mail ;-describing pen, thus, medium, hard,

Phila., March 31, 1855 .- ply.

14

6

Phils., March 31, 1855.—ply. FARMERS TAKE NOTICE. Not bushels Flarmeed wanted immediately at the Cheap Store of E. Y. Bright, for which bighest market price will be paid. Sunbury, October 6, 1855.—tf TARDWARE.—Table Cutlery, Rezors, Pock the Cheap Store of E. Y. Bright, for which the highest market price will be paid. Sunbury, October 6, 1855.--tf

HARDWARE.-Table Cutlery, Rezors, Pock ot Knives, Hand saws' Wood saws in frames, Axes, Chisels, Door Locks, and Hinges, Hand Bells, Waiters, & c., just received and for sele by 1. W. TENER & CO. sule by L. V. Sunbury Dec. 2, 1854. grounds.

of it. What would you say to know that I am not a bachelor. "You, Granby !" "I am not a bachelor." "You have a wife ?" "I had a wife." "Where is she ?"

"Gone." "Where " "To God, I trust. Yes, I trust that much. much of angel mould to be forever lost. And

help me ! I know not where she is. Philip." "Is she dead ?"-I whispered the question. afterward, not then. "Yes, dead long ago, and dust of the earth

Another long pause ensued. He rose from who live for the enjoyment of to-day, forget- brain, his seat and walked across to an old mahogating that there is to-morrow. The effect of ny writing-desk, or book-case, or closet-a this companionship for a year had changed for weeks feeble but gaining strength, and, as curiously-carved piece of furniture-and took her whole character. I did not perceive it at the physician had prophesied, her intellect from a drawer a small case of ebony. He first, but it was soon made manifest. She was first, but it was soon made manifest. She loved gay assemblies, and did not care wheth-wheel. Oh, those long days of bitterness ! paused to light a fresh cigar as he turned to me with it in his hand. The smoke of it er I accompanied her. So within six months curled thickly up into his right eye as he after our marriage my dream of love was

handed it to me to open. Perhaps, proba-bly, it was the smoke that caused the tear eye, but in fact. We occupied separate wanton. I never believed that she was sin-ful in heart. I never believed that she was sin-bly, it was the smoke that caused the tear that filled the eye. Perhaps it was not. rooms, seldom met in the house or in society. my soul the idea that she had meant to where he will be happy to dispense to his friends and the eating public generally, all the delicacies of the season, including Oysters tresh and spiced. The bill of fare will include subin our arms as of old, never pressed our lips was not able to explain it to me ; but I be-

was George Gray. He was the friend of her

monds, rubies, and emeralds, and jewels that all our young glad dreams, all our joyous who are hungry, and those who desire merely to a ve their palates tickled. It will be open at all cost of a crown or a kingdom to my astonished nights alone in my library when she though. asve their palates tickied. It will be open at an even of a kingdom to my astonistical of the day, and all reasonable hours of the setting of the picture, but the lights along in the setting of the picture, but the lights alon her, still I believed her mine and only mine, the dead man by supposing that a flash of among them, fairest and proudest of all.

It was the face of a queen-of a Mary of Scots-or more, perhaps, of old King Rene's "One evening shi was to go to a large that sometimes strike and leave no trace of the still she was magnificently beautiful. In the sometimes strike and leave no trace of the second strike strike and leave no trace of the second strike strike and leave no trace of the second strike strike strike and leave no trace of the second strike st lightning-one of those myterious agencies Scots-or more, perhaps, of old King Rene's "One evening she was to go to a large that sometimes strike and leave no trace of daughter, in her girlhood. Beautiful exceed- party. Her carriage was at the door. I net the blow-had destroyed them No one ingly, in all the rare beauty of seventeen years of unclouded joy. Yet, as I looked at the face, I saw a something-I can not well and she saw it and smiled. I sprang forward She failed as the year passed. Her phys-"She failed as the year passed. Her phys explain it-that made me think that face was and took her band in mine. She half with- feal strongth grew weaker and weaker, and OROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Im-porters of FRENCH CALF-SKINS, and was, fairly radiant with gladness. I still She turned her face away. I raised my lips her mental powers Once she smiled. She

thought that was but a painter's fiction, and that sorrow would find a fit residence in those glorious eyes. A torrent of dark brown hair flowed over her shoulders, and her eyes were "I was to go that evening to see a friend hour by hour, but all in vain until now. She ten miles in the country, and, though it was had been silent, idiotic, until that evening, lifted up just enough to express full delight ; but had they been lifted a little farther the face would have been that of the angel that loved his Lord best of all those who fell, and nine o'clock, I started, and drove my horses and that smile was to me a promise of heaven, there within an hour. I was returning at one She smiled when I kissed her lips. It was a

loved Lucifer next, and was tempted to his o'clock, the horses were loitering along. A token that she remembered me. "I took her up to the old place, and often unforgotten Master. "I said she was my first love and my last. at hand, so I gathered up the reins and drove drove out with her, through all those old fa-

on rapidly. I had not gone thus half a mile when I heard a carriage coming furiously down the road before me, and, as it dashed "It was a summer evening, pleasant, cool. Listen, and I will tell you all. "She was the daughter of a clergyman who lived near our home. He was wealthy, and had purchased a splendid place adjoining my by, a flash of lightning made every thing as and calm. Her nurse had walked out with visible as daylight. I saw the bound that was her, for she was able to walk, and they had had purchased a splendid place adjoining my father's, which, you remember, came into my possession when I was of age. I met her first in one of my walks through my own lands, which were not separated from her father's by any fence or wall. She had strolled was there also. Like the flash that had re-realed so much, snother flash in my soul re-realed a thousand fold more. I turned my norses instantly, and put them to their peed. There were no such animals in the county. "They flew over the road. The storm was coming, and we were going to meet it. The through the woods, as was her custom, ac-companied only by her dog, a large, broad-chested fox-bound, as like as well could be to vealed so much, another flash in my soul re- ways avoided having her seen by strangers, vealed a thousand fold more. I turned my and I started to follow her.

horses instantly, and put them to their speed. There were no such animals in the county.

love you !' A few stolen kisses, which she one, were all the tokens of love we exchanged. And yet I never doubted her for an instant. but for that heavy breathing, and the sobs on her pillow; and now we wept, and now its voice, answering from the deep of ages, tions of the earth. one, were all the tokens of love we exchanged. I would rather have doubted the sky, the at intervals that seemed to burst from her we smiled, now prayed ; now lay still, silent, breast. "I sent for my family physician, and told guish. She was radiantly beautiful! Anstars, any of the immutable objects around breast. us, than her love, which I believed had grown

to be a mountain. "Let me hasten to the end. We were married—in all the splendor of wealth.— him all. No one but he knew it, and he agreed to keep the secret and attend her faithfully. The servants knew nothing of it was an angel, or fit companion for them—but

It may be so : it must be so. It can not be Crowds of friends congratulated us, and till they were roused to wait on her, and the -look at that portrait again, look into that otherwise. She was too fair, too pure, too among the crowd that were at the wedding whole affair was kept in profound silence. countenance, and tell me, tell me, did God "But she was forever lost ; the Doctor told make that -all that-for dust and wee? Oh. yet Lucifer fell. The bright star that led aunt, and had been a frequent visitor at her me within a week that the brain fever would He must have saved her! He must have the morning song of old creation fell. God house. In fact, he had lived there for three kill her or leave her hopelessly insane. In heard that subbing prayer-Christ have He must have saved her ! He must have months before the marriage. I knew this her ravings she seemed to be struggling with mercy, mercy !' with which her soul went out some terrible enemy, fighting constantly with | into the unknown !

"Her aunt was a woman of fashion, a gay, a fiend, and sometimes she would call on me toulless woman, one of the detestable class for help in piteous accents that pierced my "At length the fever left her, and she lay

waited my time patiently, but in heavy woe.

"Gray was not heard of from that day .-

grew, yet madly pressed, to mine-still, with the last strength of love and life, kissing my eyelids and my forehead with soft, quick loving, despairing kisses-till a sharp, swift pang passed over her countenance, her grasp fell off, and her head dropped heavily on the those nights of agony! "Philip, I never believed that she was sin pillow, and my wife was gone-gone ! "'Where is she?' you asked men, Philip.

God knows where ! "Was she not beautiful ?"

He sat looking at the miniature; and as he looked at it, I could have believed it lieved in my heart that there was some way smiled on him more lovingly than on me.

A 'DUNCAN'S Falls' correspondent, who writes us from Mansfield, Ohio, send us the

The driver of the carriage was found dead on ollowing 'Colored Discourse, for 'the entire authenticity of which he vouches without reserve,' having taken is down from the thick ips of the reverend orator himself ? My tex,' bruderen and sisteren, will be

foun' in de fus' chapter ob Ginesis, and de twenty-seben-verse : "So de Los make man just like Hese'f.

'Fow my bruderen, you see dat in de beginnuin' ob de world do Lon' make Adam .--I tole you how he make him : Me make 'im out ob clay, an' he sot 'im on a hoard, an' he look at him, an' he say 'Furs-rate ;' an' when he get dry, he brethe in 'im de breff of life. He put him in de garden of Eden, and he sot 'im in one corner ob de lot, an' he tole him to eat all de apples, 'ceptin' dem in de middle ob de orchard : dem he wanted for he winter-apples. Byme-bye Adam he get lonesome. de Lor' make Ebe. I tole you how he make her. He gib Adam lodlom, till he git sound sleep : den he gouge a rib out he side, and make Ebe : an' he set Ebe in de corner ob de garden ; an' he tole her to eat all de apples

ceptin' dem in de middle ob de orchard : de he want for winter apples. Wun day de Lor' go out a bisitin': de debbil come along : he dress himself in de skin ob de snake, aud he find Ebe ; an' he tole her : 'Ebe ! why for you no eat de apple in de middle ob de orchard ?' Ebe say : 'Dem de Lor's winter-ap-ples.' But del bil say : 'I tole you to eat dem

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