

rorres. TOTTRA A RECENTION TO TRANS IN WARMEN STR

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MABEL DACRE. OR, THE TRIAL OF FAITH.

CONCLUDED

formed as inflexible as iron, a plan for the ag- a common acquaintance. grandizement, which no prayers, or tears, or The wedding-day approached: it was the particulars.

Something there was in her simple purity that almost awed him ; her calm dignity prevented all courtly gallantries, while her apparent ter !" tion. To her father, therefore, he resolved to the speak first, and it was with difficulty Lord Arlington concealed his delight, when the prospect of his daughter's alliance with the blood-

royal of France was first presented to him as a certain thing : for, to his mind, the possibility of Mabel's opposition would have seemed pair were to confess and receive mass, after the custom of that church.

The next day, the happy father called his and the moans of a broken heart. daughter to the library, and there proceeded to lay before the astonished girl her brilliant prospects ; not to ask her consent, not even to inquire whether she loved D'Alencon, but with the iron tone of one who expects no opposition. and to whom denial would be of no avail. Mabel heard at first as one in a dream, her eyes dilated, her bosom heaved, but when he went on, and named the day that had been mercy, though there is no hope.

My father !" she passionately exclaimed. "it must not be. I cannot, cannot wed him silent ! Father-I have striven to be duriful. have tried to please you; may, sometimes I have grieved my conscience rather than disobey you -but it cannot be so any longer. No !" she wildly said, and her eyes glowed, her whole frame trembled with the violence of her emo-tion, "I am your child, and, as such. I am bound as far as I can to obey you, but I have another father, even God, and to him, before you, before all the world, I owe allegiance. I have solemnly pledged myself to obey his will next solution preder mysel to over its will as I have been taught it : I am a member of His church—yes, my father, I am a Protestant, a Puritan, if so in derision you call those who acknowledge no supreme head but Christ, no

As your father, it is my duty to bring you into the true church, from which, but for my careessness, you should never have wandered. Is

CONCLUEDED. Little dreamed the artless girl that her father was watching every glance of her eye, and that already, in his ambitious mind, a resolution was formed as inflexible as iron, a plan for the ag-art in the data and indifference, which her lather to cheer and originent to the price spint did not waver for a moment; deare to her the which is manual indifference, which her lather to cheer and originent to the price spint did not waver for a moment; deare to her the which is her had so carly learned to prize, than usury or splendor, or even earthy love. — the duke should visit her only, occasionally, as the duke should visit her only, occasionally, as formed as inflexible as iron, a plan for the ag-

gorgeous jewels and bridal gifts, were all prepared. Mabel asked leave to retire early, and evening, and the young duke had sought as she knelt, according to the custom, to re-Mabel's side at every festive occasion, yet, ceive her father's good-night embrace, she would his loving heart ache—and she thanked would his loving heart ache—and she thanked requirest of me a broken heart—is this, indeed, will to her he had never breathed his love, gently kissed his hand and a tear fell upon it. Heaven for sparing him this trial ; never for a wy chosen sacrifice? Then be it so—' thy will With more than his usual tenderness, he said -"God bless and keep you, my darling daugh-

* * * * * That morning, Mabel did not appear.

was late, and becoming alarmed, her father en-tered her room. The curtained bed had not been touched. She had fled—and with her, a young girl, her waiting-maid, who loved her for mistress with almost a passionate fondness. No clue could be obtained of her course ; search absurd. The proposal was at once accepted, was unavailing ; and, heart-broken and discon-and the day fixed upon for the nuptials, which solate, the father-after a year or two of utter and the day fixed upon for the mightals, which solate, the inter-acter is year of two of two inter-acter is year of two in the inter-acter is year of two in the inter-acter is year of two inter-acter is year of the provide is the comparison of the provide is the provide his solitude was haunted by a pale, sad face. full for utterance, she could only weep.

CHAPTER V.
What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the choils of war?
When somely a fifthing paper station

It was early in June, 1660, that in one of the oldest settlements of the New England fixed upon, she scened to feel as one who has colony, quite a large number of persons were heard his doom, but whose lips will cry for assembled in the best room the town afforded. to worship God according to the rites of the English church. It was the first time since the settlement of the place that the liturgy of the oh, God ! teach me in this hour what I shall church had been heard there ; and the congre-The time has come - I can no longer keep, gation, many of them wept with delight to hear again those well-remembered strains : and their

> to the Holy Ghost." Then, when in his sermon he touchingly al Luled to the storm of persecution that had driven him out of the quiet harbor, in which he had hoped to lie moored, for his few remain ing years, and forced him, a mere wreek, acros the wide ocean, many were the tears that fell from the eyes of those who had left parents and homes, and wandered away to this new country. But on the ears of one in particular the sweet and soothing tones of the church-service seemed to fall like magic.

infatible guide but the Bible : and can you ask ne, in obedience to your will, to renounce my faith, to abjure my church, to forsake that which is dearer to me than all the world beside? No, you will not, you cannot be so crucl, so unjust, so harsh?" "Cease, cease this idle ranting. Lady Mabel. As your father it is my dute to bring you into the mummaries which the abunch more contained for the mummaries which the abunch more contained doublet. her history, save that some three years before a vessel haded from Eogland, having met with terrible disasters, and brought a company of pilgrims, who, though they could not endore the mummeries which the church was continu-ally borrowing from Rome, yet loyed and re-vered its services, and desired to retain its ritu-ally more strength. a vesser materi from England, having met with terrible disasters, and brought a company of pilgrins, who, though they could not endorc the mummeries which the church was continu-ally borrowing from Rome, yet loved and rethe true church, from which, but for dry care lessness, you should never have wandered. Is not the opinion of your father, and your sover-eign, of more value than your own unculight-cned prejudices? Is it not your duty to obey your only parent, at the expense only of the sacrifice of a mere form of wership? "Nor a the opinion and beaved to retain its ritu-companied by two young girls, one of them of and day day. Watter saw the bowed and grade c. though her face was sacrifice of a mere form of wership? "Nor a the expense only of the sacrifice of a mere form of wership? "Nor a the expense only of the sacrifice of a mere form of wership? "Nor a the expense only of the sacrifice of a mere form of wership? "Nor a true and beaved ther new mere of the one of an enter have wand desired to retain its ritu-and the opinion of your father, and your sover-sected to desire the of all energy or strength: and day by day Walter saw the bowed and age form grow weaker, and the gentle voice was simple-hearted, pions, and benevel. "Nor with weeping and care. The old man wor with befored by all the colonists." soon became much beloved by all the colonists He was quite poor, having been only a schoolpost-boy entered with a letter from London. day I have fixed, or I will deprive your old master in his native country, so that on their " It is for you, dear father," said the young arrival he opened a school, in which the fuit man, at the same time handing him the letter. young girl above mentioned assisted, while the ther, Alice, managed the household affuirs. Thus things went on until nearly two years had passed, then Alice married, and moved

or revere. The weeks passed slowly on, and nothing more was said to Mabel on the subject of her marriage, but she saw the preparations going on with a languid indifference, which her filter attributed to her perfect resignation to his will.

grandizement, which no prayers, or tcars, or The wedding-day approached : it was the that her father would not carry out his threat, the golden visions that are lulling your con- whole frame convulsed, bent over him in the entreaties of hers could alter in the minutest night before—the magnificent dress, with the now that threats were useless, and Mr. Dacre science to sleep : fear not, I shall never come to silent, tearless anguish, so terrible to behold. would close his life in pence among his beloved reproach you ; life shall henceforth be a vain parishionere ; and Walter, ah ! could he know yet constant struggle to forget thee.

Heaven for sparing him this trial ; never for a my chosen sacrifice ? Then be it so—' thy will moment did she doubt his constancy, or cease be done.' " But ah, not here let me live, not amid these to dwell upon his love as still fully hers .--

Beautiful faith of a warm, trusting heart ! how scenes let my future years be spent. Here Beautiful fails of a warm trusting heart i how seenes iter how seenes ho sake of a dving man ?" ed with such trembling engerness to the solemn forthher name as it flows along to the ocean. "I shall never conquer myself here, never be

a useful, calm, devoted servant of llim to whose cause I am pledged. Far from all these happy memories, let me seek a new and wider sphere of action. I will go forth into the life and "I have seen it in your every act; and oh. William, you have yet to learn the wealth of is work, though it lead me even among the

Such were the thoughts that daily passed through his tortured mind; and cre many months passed Walter Lee stood on the deck of a vessel that was bearing him to his new home. He had joined a brother clergyman who, with his young sister, a fur and lovely girl, were, like him, seeking new scenes and associations. They were the last of their family : and on his young sister, a fair and lovely girl, were, like him, seeking new scenes and associations They were the last of their family: and on them, too, the insidious hand of disease had im-pressed its symptons, though to the girl it only added a richer glow to the transparent check, and a more sparkling lustre to the radiant eye: but Charles Wentworth, for that was the name of the young clergyman, was already, to all eyes but his own and his idolized sister's, the eyes but his own and his idolized sister's, the of the young clergyman, was already, to all eyes but his own and his idolized sister's, the

"I am a poor, weak child." she said softly ; saw that his life was fast ebbing away. Evelyn and William stood by in mute des-pair, the former, her check deadly pale, her whole frame convulsed, bent over him in that

silent, tearless anguish, so terrible to behold. "William," whispered the dying man, "come in the little flower decked parlor awaiting Wil-near, I have a solemn charge for you-my dar-ling sister ! oh guard her, cherish and protect her, as you value my peace in death. I give her her, as you value my peace in death. her, as you value my peace in death. I give her corner, her thoughts flew back to the time when to you ; oh promise me that you will be to her, she, too, was happy in the blessedness of love ; father, brother, husband —all ; promise me this, my friend, my only friend — and he took the cold unconsciously her lips moved and breathed in low, impassioned accents the name that was sive hand of Evelyn and laid it gently in ever in her heart.

sake of a dying man?" " I will—I do promise," faltered the young man, in carnest, solemn accents : " and may 'God dos to me and more also,' if I ever will-ingly cause her pain." Harter her stou brief her. One moment, and they were clasped in each other's arms : the long hoarded love of years seemed all to flow out in that close, silent, pas-sionate embrace, the next—and Mabel's heart recalled with a pang as keen as death, his first words. A cold shudder crept over her.

"Walter speak !" she almost gasped forth : love and tendeness in that young heart—it is " tell me, tell me truly, what have you to do thine, all thine."

I am her affianced husband." he said, in those for me, I am so hapy thus to die;" and here [low, despairing tones that tell of a crushed and the low tones grew fainter and fainter, the large broken spirit; " but you, Mabel, why are you cloquent eyes gave one last lingering look of ardent love, and then were closed forever. " William's words and presence alone had mock me in this trying hour—to take from me power to south one or area pudgrate the intensity of the intensity o power to soothe or even moderate the intensity all my firm resolves, and to light again the firo of Evelyn's grief: and he would not leave her that for so long has smouldered in my poor,

whole loving heart were with her, brother, for "I have good news for you, dearest." said granzing for power that has led men to wade and success in the new world where they were the widow lady, with whom, since her brother's the diment of that all the blood even of near relatives to reach

And now for a time let us return to River-dale, and see the changes that have taken place For months after Mabel's departure, the litthe cottage was filled with gloom, yet still her sweet loving letters, like gleams of sunshine, often illumined its darkness, and Walter, who

now shared the loneliness of Mr. Dacre's abode would often sit for hours with one of those precious missives clasped in his hand, and his eyes wandering from one to another of the dear obects which her touch had rendered sacred.-There were her flowers, still blooming as freshly as ever, while she whose slender fingers had so often trained their graceful foliage, was gone forever. Alas! how sad, how inexpressibly harassing to his loving heart, was the iverpressibly arrange between them, yet with the agoing the dark portals of the grave had arisen between them, yet with the agoing and yet, you could doubt me—ah, and brilliantthrong, her beauty gladdened other wrong the index of the provide the pr volces swelled in one manimous response, as the lips of the aged man of God repeated. "Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and thought ever in his mind that far away, in a gay

there.

HEMANS

And then a new trial came in the increasing feebleness of his beloved rector. The old man's

words of the liturgy, Mabel Dacre, (as she once more called herself, and can readily understand the emotion with which she heard for the first time in so many years, the same pure ritual, which in childhood she had learned to love. Of wild savages of a western wilderness."

" Nay, speak not ; I will licar no complaints no refusals : you shall marry D'Alencon on the Puritan teacher of his living, and send him forth

With a faint shrick Mabel sprung forward. and fell at her father's feet, clasping his knees with her cold hands, and lifting her despairing eves to his face,

Spare, oh ! spare me this trial, my father : I will do aught else to please you, but, oh ! do not ask me solemnly to confess a faith I have not, or to promise a love that I can never, never give : let me be your own Mabel -let me live with you, and cheer your declining years ? I high station. I covet no wealth-only let me be at peace with God. and my own soul ! In pity hear me, O father ; for her sake, whose name I bear, do not revenge my denial of your wishes on the head of that innocent old man-do not send his gray hairs in sorrow to the grave ?"

For a moment, one moment only, the proud heart of the aspiring man was softened, called to mind one who had also knelt before him, and implored him to let her once more see her childhood's friends : but the next, the vision of a coronet over that pale brow, round which the long dark curls were falling, and he coldly said ---

"You have but to choose. I ask no dread-ful sacrifice at your hands: methicks it were to many rather a pleasant prospect to be Du-chess D'Alencon, and you will remember your own impressions of him were decidedly agreea However, he will be satisfied when you are his, I doubt not; I will leave you to medi tate, and remember, in a life of forty years. father was never known to give up any thing on which his will was fixed.

Mabel said no more ; on that sweet face had failen the deadness of despair, no sound escaped from her lips, her eyes wandered vacantly round as if her mind had failed under the pressure of some great calamity—but she was not forsaken in that dark hour by Him to whom she had solemnly given her service. Although the terrible thought that she should send forth casily persuaded to escape with her young mis-tress, and their arrangements had been made her beloved and venerable father to destitution and want was ever in her mind, and -added to it-the remembrance that Walter, too, would some days previous to the wedding-day ; but Mabel had hoped till the last that her stern be left desolate; even were he suffered to retain the curacy, which, in itself, was very improbable ; yet the words of Mr. Dacre were with her

"My child, never give up your faith, let no seaport town, where Mr. Acton resided. To threats induce you : and then, above even this, him, Mabel made known all that was necessa-the words of Christ, 'whoso loveth father or mother more than me, is not worthy of me.'" with pity for the poor dove flying from the tornother more than me, is not worthy of me."" with pity for the poor dove flying from the tor Strengthened by these reflections, Mabel re-mentors, promised his aid and protection as solved, before God, never to abjure her faith, long as she required it. A day or two after could remember through long years of absence and never to wed one whom she could not love they all embarked; and Mabel, as she saw the the humble, unknown curate.

away, leaving Mr. Acton and Mabel alone together. He had become too feeble to attend much to the school, so that Mabel, now took charge of that and the house also, beside ministering in every way to the old man's comfort, who seemed to look upon her as a being from another world, so entirely was his love mingled with veneration : he guarded her with the most jealous care, and watched that none should dare to treat her with disrespect or even familiarity. Such was the reverence with which his example inspired others that she was al-

nost universally called the Lady Mabel. And yet she was neither proud nor haughty: no, never was there a sad heart to which Mabel's soft voice and lovely face were not soothing as as he the tones of music ; and by the bed of sickness or in the hour of death, she was always ready to minister help to the afflicted, and to breathe into the sufferer's car the blessed promises of the gospe But, ah ! in all these long dreary years, how

had Mable pined for some voice to breathe comfort into her sad heart, and to awaken once more the chords of affection within its cham bers. Since a poor persecuted girl, she fled. in the dark and gloomy night, from the princely mansion of her cruel father, " choosing rathe to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season, ' how much of suffering, toil, and privation, had she endured

It was by the help of Alice, her waiting maid, her plan of flying to America was form-ed and carried out. Alice's uncle, Mr. Acton. had written to her to announce his intended departure to the colonies, with a company about to sail ; and Mabel determed to join him. and accompany them to America. Alice was

Mr. Dacre's eves glowed with unusual lustre, and he said reverently, "Thank God! I shall once more hear the sweet words of affection from my darling child! read it to me, Walter. I am too blind to read it myself." Welter, concrete the latter, but of the first Walter opened the letter ; but at the first

glance a chill like ice crept over his frame.-"It is not from Mabel, father," he said, in a voice of such ill-suppressed agony, that Mr. Dacre started, then almost gasping for breath, he read as follows :

"Mn. DACAR.-At the request of Lady Mabel Ar, lington, I desire to inform you of her approaching marriage with the Duke D'Alencon, a zealous supportr of her father's faith, and a nobleman of the highest rank. Under such circumstances she deems it proper that all intercourse between herself and her child ood's associates should cease entirely.

" ROBERT, EARL OF ARLINGTON."

" Oh God ! must I drink this cup of bitter ness! My Mabel false to her faith ; my child. my child, it must not be," murmured the old Evelyn's voice, as it came to them from the lit tle garden where she loved to wander, "how is an-and his check grew paler and paler .--The shock was too great for his weak frame t, William," he asked carnestly, " that, with and with one long sigh his ransomed spirit fled heart so sensitive and warm, you have never to its eternal rest.

What language can paint the bitterness, the oved deep intensity of Walter's anguish. That Ma-bel, his beloved, his plighted wife, could be With a sudden start, and turning away hi head, while his voice sunk to an accent of touchanother's, was a thought too fearful for his ng pathos, William replied, "I do love ;" then hastily recollecting himself, he hesitated, and soul's strength ; he could not believe that there was on carth a misery so great. No, it should not be; and he cried aloud in the terrible said in a hurried and agitated voice, "Yesthat is-I mean I love an ideal of my own." But Charles heard not the confused explana-

struggle with his agony. will tear her away from them all : I will tion, he dwelt with secret rapture on the fly to her, and lay at her feet my wealth of deso happy, his sweet, his lovely sister ; he knew spised affection. Yes, I will snatch my trea-sure from those gilded nobles, and bring her to that no one could help loving her. A few months had passed away, and Walter some lonely wilderness where none shall dare

nolest us " Oh Mable, my love, my precious one ; can upon Evelyn's society for his happiness, so sad your heart so soon have grown cold : have you and bitter were the memories that haunted him forgotton already in your gorgeous home the when alone, that he would fly to her - presence happy cottage where you grew in innocence and beauty, and each day, each hour, I loved to dispel them ; it was a relief to his slighted father would relent. Disguised in a suit of you with an intense and yet tenderer passion ? Alice's apparel, she easily effected her escape. Is the gay world, then, so alluring, so fascinat-from the castle, and from thence to the little ing. Alias! I could not give my darling no longer any doubt that his affections were ing. Alas! I could not give my damage wealth, or luxury, or splendor, and in her new fondly Evelyn's, and she so happy, so blessed home, she has found them all. Poor, presumptuous fool that I was, to think that amid the gifted, the learned, the flattering crowd who seemed to chill the little life in Wentworth's throng around the peerless Lady Mabel, she passing away.

his bedside, reading from that priceless volume ancy and cloquence in conversation, charmed her completely, and ere she was herself aware of it, she loved him with all the depth of her which was now the rector's only comfort, the

nature. Charles knew by the varying color of who knew our dear Charles." Accordingly, a few days found Evelyn settled her cheek, and the ardor with which she hung

upon every word and look of their beloved as an inmate in the house of Mr. Clare, the aged but strengthened and confirmed it. friend, that her heart was wholly his, and he man of God whom we mentioned as having been trembled lest her love should not be returned : for he knew the slender chord of her life would soon be broken under the burden of an unre-quited passion. Her in the trest to establish an Episcopal church in the $little town of M___, while William, who$ longed to escape for a while from all society,and nerve his mind for the performance of that

With nervous and painful anxiety, therefore, romise, which yet weighed heavily on his heart, was going as a missionary among the Indians. Often would be reproach himself that he could furn from the fond, tender, passionate he watched each motion and, glance of William's, for so our hero had told them to call him, his heart, so sensitive when they first met. love of Evelyn, and sigh for a heart that had could not bear to hear from woman's lips the name of Walter. Evelyn's voice, too, was singularly like Mabel's, so much so that at tone cast him off forever. ' 1 will go away." he said to his poor strug-gling heart. '' I will go among the Red Men of or word of hers would send the blood in a warm the woods, and there, in solitude, and amid the vastness of nature, I will learn to school my

glow to his check, and cause him to reply with a tenderness of look and accent that, though it heart : I will bury her image in the pathless was but momentary, always sent a thrill of joy woods, and return a new man. Alas! how to the young girl's heart. "William," said Charles Wentworth, one vain the effort to flee from that which we carry

within us; to seek 'mid change of scene for woning, as they sat together in their new that which we can never find-forgetfulness. ome, admiring the rich hues of the autumnal eaves, and listening to the sweet music o

CHAPTER VI. The doopest serrow that storn fate can being

The interpret of a substitution of a substitutio

ingly cause her pain." "I know you love her," Charles continued :

" God bless you, dear ones; do not mourn

" Oh, Mabel dear, I am so tired : I have come so fast," said Evelyn Wentworth, as she ran into the little parlor where Mable Dacre sat with her work-basket beside her, busily em-

ployed as usual. Her brilliant eyes sparkled with excitement, and her cheek glowed with a feverish flush as she took Mabel's small hands thought that Evelyn was loved ; she would be in her own, and exclaimed-" Do come, Mabel. darling. I have so much to tell you, and I want you to help me to gather some flowers to deck our little cottage, for William is to be here to-

months since I have seen him, and now Mabel, ! he writes so lovingly, and says he will never leave me any more; oh, I am so happy." "But, sister mine," said the silvery voice of

heart to be so fondly welcomed ; and almost Mabel, as she lifted her large, serene eyes to the unconsciously he was led on, till Charles had excited face of Evelyn, whom she loved with all "my darling, why have a sister's fondness : " my darlin you run so fast and exhausted. ourself now. when you wish and need most to be bright and in his presence, asked nothing more. The cold when you wish and need most to be bright and bleak winds of autumn, with their first breath, well ; will you never learn pridence, thoughtless Evelyn. I shall not let you stir now until

feeble frame; every day he fuiled, and yet you are quite, quite rested; for, see here are In Evelyn could not, would not believe that he was ilowers enough to make a perfect hower of your ried. passing away.

" On yes, I am quite ready : and size you now in a world where there is no doubting or must leave so soon, I shall be very glad to go, darkness, " for the Lamb is the light thereof ;" I shall be so much happier there among those he knew new that his prayers, his lessons, and his example had not been all in vain, and that

the trial of her faith, though a fiery one, had

Long and carnestly they conversed, and Mabel drew from her lover all his varied histo-ry. Into her car he poured forth the long hidden, but still fervent love that even his belief in her estrangement could never subdue. Then he told of his promise to Charles Wentworth, of Evelyn's tender love, and his almost involuntary engagement.

Mabel heard his words with a beating heart. each moment her check grew paler, but in her eye and on her lip there rested a look of calm, lmost sublime self sacrifice, a firm resolve to

obey the dictates of that still small voice withir. "Walter," she said, in a tone so low and solemn that he was awed-" Walter you must never breathe to human car the secret of our mutual love ; it would kill Evelyn, she is your plighted wife: would you snap the frail thread of her young life; your promise to that dying man forbids it, your own conscience forbids it.

"Walter my beloved, my cherished friend, my brother, remember her life depends on the fidelity with which you keep this secret, and I charge you, as you will answer to her brother, that you be not guilty of her life !"

" Oh, Mabel, my angel Mabel, must it indeed be so : is there no hope-think how hard it will be to press back once again the rushing tide of love that has for long years been gathering silently yet strongly in my heart."

"Is it easier, think you, for me," said the noble girl, lifting her clear eyes, lit with the purity of an angelie spirit, to his: "shall I have no struggle, now that hopes long since crushed have sprung up only to be once more blasted; it is hard, but we can do it, my Walter; yes, and we must do it, faithfully and truly, as we hope for peace in our lives and joy in heaven.

She took once more his hand in hers, and kissed it with a sister's tenderness - "Be strong, dear brother; trust in God, we shall meet again where there is neither sorrow nor

sighing-farewell." The next morning Mabel left Mwrote a line to Evelyn, saying that she was summoned to attend the sick bed of a friend, her old companion, Alice, and wishing her, at the same time, the purest happiness earth can

In a few weeks Walter and Evelyn were mar-

CONCLUDED ON THE SECOND PAGE.