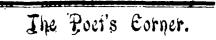
TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

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Spring.

Democratic, Reus and Family Yournal. A

Br H. J. STAHLE.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1858.

COMPITE

40TH YEAR.

flowed freely, and we departed

If anything more beautiful than the following, in reference to the coming of Spring-time, has ever been written, we have yet to see it. This, in our view, is a perfect assoc. Its author was the late Dr. JAMES G. PERCIVAL.

I feel a newer life in every gale; The winds that fan the flowers, And with their welcome breathings fill the sail,

Tell of senaner hours-Of hours that glide unfelt away, Beneath the sky of May.

The spirit of the gentle south-wind calls From his blue throne of air : And where his whispering voice in music falls, Beauty is budding there.

The bright ones of the valley break Their slumbers and awake.

The waving verdure spreads along the plain, And the wide forest waves. To welcome back its playful mates again, Its canopy of leaves;

And from its darkening shadow floats A guih of trembling notes,

Fairer and brighter spreads the reign of day; The tresses of the woods. With the fond dally of the west wind play; And the full brimming floods, As gladly to their goal they run,

Hail the returning sun. The Story Book.

THE ANCHORET.

Lone in a solitary wild Amid the majesty of nature's God, Sat. brooding o'er an untold, hopeless woe, A thing like man.

The somewhat singular manner in sweet enjoyments! already ye pictured which the following story came into to my view the dear circle of my kinmy possession deserves recording. In dred. There were the blue, joy-lit eyes weep over the graves of my family, the year 1823, I was travelling amid a of my mother and sisters, and the black, was my first duty. I was astonished, "howling wilderness." Night overtook careless gleam of my brother's. The on reading the dates of their monume many miles from the place of my carriage stopped at the well-remember-destination. It was as dark as—as it ed door, and I rushed in. William met wards of a year! Could it be possible always is when neither moon nor stars me in the hall; he was weeping. that a year had passed over my head m give evidence that such planets are in "What is the matter? why do you that wild forest? existence. I had some strong object weep?" "Prepare yourself for bad tions to passing the night above and news-almost the worst." "I am, I without shelter, which might perhaps am; what is it?—Speak!" "Theress appear strange to a son of the forest, is —..." "Dead!" I shricked rash-but which to me at least, seemed very ing past him.

serious. To increase my perplexity, I Sho was dead. How calm and still wished to see me. Then I felt that had wandered from the main road. My she slept; that pale, inanimate, lifeless he too was destined for the grave, and horse, however, still continued to break thing? I bent over her and kissed her instantly proceeded to her chamber; had wandered from the main road. My she slept; that pale, inaminate, lifeless that it would ever remain a secret. -- phantom-and, as far as I could discov-horse, however, still continued to break thing? I bent over, her and kissed her better the more pale lips, still warm with recent life. The next morning a friendly invitation instantly proceeded to her chamber; but too late, she was lifeless. Then, but too late, she was latered to be always some of a welcome. The dulies was but too latered to be always some of a welcome. The dulies was but too latered to be always some of a welcome. The dulies always some of a welcome. The dulies horse, however, suil continued to oreas thing. Later with recent life, his way slowly through the tangled un-bis way slowly through the tangled un-derbruch, till at length, to my inex- My mother too was ill. She had been pressible joy, I discovered apparently afflicted with an inflammation of the betrayed and descrited ! My mother too was ill warm with recent life, for the first time, was a direful tale whispered in my ear. She hud been friends, where the banks of the L-wash the eternal rock npon which my minutes darkness wall cover the earth, and your life will be endangered by a Rosella through the long collonade in sudded to retire to the cabin, and few ed by a *fieri facias*, no, that ain't the tled. Such was the welcome I receivname.-I have it--it was an ignis-futuus, ed! I followed, with a stern look and est page of infamy, was one of those but, notwith tanding, as it floated along, a tearless eye, to the grave of Theress. shooth, perfidious villains, who, like green sward beneath our feet. He or; and, returning thanks for his kind- rapture when she accompanied her arose, and the boarse winds came roar-Reff-upheld, it showed me the dim out-lines of a miserable, but apparently ten-antless. So it proved, though afford-ing a better shelter, both for mau and beast, than many an apology for an inn and the extensive wilds of Ohio. At hand was laid upon my shoulder, and a bart was one of the deed active strike their victims; he was one of flattery, win their way to the hearts of unsuspecting innocence, and then leave them to their misery and despair. I sunrise I awoke, much retreshed; and laugh full of horror startled me. It sat by my sister's corpse two long being of a somewhat inquisitive nature, was my mother ! She wept and laugh- nights and days; and then at midnight, began to examine the runs of the hut. ed alternately; but she was very pale, unknown, I followed her to the house I had pillowed my head upon a slight except a deep glow like fire upon her of the dead. Well do I remember the eminence; it was a dry and ghastly smooth, glossy forehead. And oh ! if long train that accompanied her,skeleton!—One hand was thrown across agony can be added to despair, I felt it the breast, the other stretched out up- then. And we stool together, and the cowled clergy, retribution, because delayed, would flying, now attracted my attention.— sensitively alive to the kindly faelings on the floor; the under jaw had fallen knelt together, over the fresh sodded and the long glimmering, flickering taoff, and the eyeless sockets, -- faugh, I grave. Suddenly she started and fled; pers; but not a whisper, nothing save shudder yet, even at the thought of it, others rushed past in pursuit; and my the slow solemn tread, broke the mourn-On a worm-caten shelf, amidst a pile of brother came and took my hand, while ful silence: Au uninterested spectator mouldy and dust-covered books and the tears flowed down his cheeks, and might have fancied he saw the nightly pamphlets, I found the following tale. led me unresisting home. And there orgies of departed spirits! They laid From the writing it appears to have my father sat, silent, uncomplaining her in the dust, the last save one of an been composed at two distinct times. and passive, as though he scarce knew ancient but honorable name. They There is the strong nervous hand of the cause of his sorrow. They brought laid her in her kindred dust; then youth, and the palsied, trembling hand my mother home, the servants from when all had departed, ---when I viewed of mature age. Of its truth and conse- whom she had fied; they bore her in the sable train and the dim tapers, quent value, I shall say nothing, as on a litter; her hands and clothes were slowly wending their way through a you can judge for yourself, after a ne-istained with blood 1 They laid her you can judge for yourself, after a pe- stained with blood ! They laid her rusal ;-Should these pages ever meet the I went to her, and kissed her white the dead fell fainter and more faint upeye of man, and perhaps they may brow and her cold, bloody hand; and on my ear, then I knelt by the cemewhen my body has mingled with its or- turned away, left the room, and fled. iginal dust, he will, I trust, permit me. I know not wither, but the tangled my sister, and swore eternal hatred ere I record the parti-colored scenes of brake was my only bed, and the wild and a deep revenge upon her destroyer; my life, to address to him a few prepar- beast, and the spotted snake, and the and invoked the spirit of Lucia to haunt atory lines. Like you, oh man! I am toad, were my only companions; for I me sleeping or waking, till that revenge one who is hastening on towards an scared away the sweet birds that would was complete. That oath was recordeternity of happiness or woe. Like have sung to me; I hade them begone you, Iam toiling on through life's dark and they flew away, but I loved at gloomy vale. But start not, reader, if evening and at midnight, to listen to you are yet in the bloom of youth, and the hooting of the owl; and the bat, I_{1} can still look forward to futurity with loved to hear him whiz past my head, the hope and expectation of happiness. and snap his teeth close to my ear; and I would not, I will not blight in the the wild beast growted in concert, bud thy fond day-dreams, thy airy while his red flaming eyes glared upon frost-work palaces. No, still hug to me; and, oh ! how soothing was the your heart the pleasing illusion; I will shrill howl of the shaggy wolf. At not break the magic mirror. But thou, length I became restless, and wished oh age! thou who hast witnessed thy again to behold a face that belonged goodly numbers of those whom he has hopes of the future all withering be- to humanity.-The bestial train of the neath thy grasp-who hast seen all, age, forest began to grow hateful to me. I all the fond visions of thy early life wished again to hear the birds of song fade away like the mist which rises wharble forth their morning notes to from the secret bosom of the mighty the rising sun, but they flew away at my step alone awakes the lingoring deep, at the approach of the sun, weep my approach affrighted. Then would echo; my foot only disturbs the mid-with me over the destiny of man! But I lay me down, despondent and heart-night watch. When a deep sleep covwonder not that I too in youth formed sick, on the cold ground, and-no, no, erratie schemes of future life, and have I did not, could not weep! Once sleep seen them vanish when apparently just closed my eyes; I was again in my their crimes—then do I steat forth, like society, and a wish to hide mysell for-inther's parace: Notwith standing his blue eye. I was again in my the guilty wretch who fears to face his ever from the world, has led me to this entreaties, I persisted in my resolution not tell; but I never looked upon a wopencil of imagination, a long sought for A bridal train swept by me, and the happiness, like a bright phantom, such blushing bride, I thought it was Lucia, there seen havezing around you but on her lip, her sweet vermillion in your midnight dreams, and when you, lip, love had wreathed a smile ; it lookrash forward to seize the zrist inhabi- ed as though her heart smiled. And tant of fancy's temple, have seen it the bridegroom a scornful smile curled per of fear or curiosity, would someelude your' grasp, and smile in cruel his proud lip, and a frown darkened his such feilings have often also how of now give may amuse some, it cannot lence, and the bride sank upon the floor, the first time I had entered it since her injure any. Some parts of it seem like red blood spouting from her bosom ;- death-"'tis strange that all should fly wing torgotten dream, while others ing in exultation his blood stained dag. from me, as though there was contami-naminaprinted in firs upon my beart, ger! Another shrick, and I awoke. eye caught the reflection of my form in which aothing, but deaths can extin. My fire was burning low, and a mirror and my more and my

the gates of that potent monarch, and tivity resounded loud-the voice of mense fortune. Riches were therefore on the giant walls of Constantinople, whose generous exertions Lowe my its untroubled slumber, with such fond. wrost its victim from his dominion !: mirth and gladness there was hushed. mine, far beyond the utmost extent of where the first christian Emperor erect-life ?" But love, love had its sway, with a I entered; there was none to welcome my wishes. Euvy followed my foot-force that time itself could not diminish. me. The door of my sister's chamber steeps; praise and flattery were whis-ing before the blood-stained crescent of M_____. My birth place, America." It was not the low, steady flame of an stood partly open. She was singing a pered in my ear. Apparently the Mahomet. The mosque and the mina-undying taper; it was not the bright low, plaintive air. The words to this "gayest of the gay," I rushed into the ret now usurp the place where once the sound of that mighty revolution, which bad its infant spirit smiled a year upon fash of a moment; but it was like the terrible precursor of a storm without its evanescence, burning like eternal fame on the broad face of hoaven! Inter it no more at the even tide, fame on the broad face of hoaven! Inter it no more at the even tide, fame on the broad face of hoaven! Inter it no more at the even tide, fame on the broad face of hoaven! Inter it no more at the even tide, fame on the broad face of hoaven! Inter it no more at the even tide, fame on the broad face of hoaven! Inter it no more at the even tide, fame on the broad face of hoaven! Inter it no more at the even tide, fame on the broad face of hoaven! Inter it no more at the even tide, fame on the broad face of hoaven! I hear it no more at the even tide, For the green grass grows where thy form lies An uncle, a very rich and kind man,

same to visit my father when I had at-Grine death has called thee to be his bride! tained the age of twelve years. The All, all are dead ; I am left alone, distance to his residence was short, but always immersed in business, he soldom

Like a mastless bark on the bounding sea; How sweet the grave where their spirits have found time or inclination to leave it. flown, When he returned he insisted upon But there's none for me, there is none for me

taking me with him. It was the first Soft lies the turf on a sinless head, time I had ever parted from the beauti-And lingers the breeze ere for aye it flee, ful, the playful companions of my child. O'er the grassy graves of the sleepless dead; Oh! would they could whisper o'er one

hood; from my reversed father, and for a co dear, dear, mother, Sad were my fool-11 12 42.11 ings, though the sweet wother. is surrenge. To reach at barkand often now, in fancy, were the soft and low-breathed sighs of beauty waft-ed to my ear. Beauty was a solution of the soft was that meeting to both repeated the question, and she answered worshipped, almost adored it. Yes, I could how down and lay my head in in a low, deep voice, "Dead." "And the dust before a pair of brilliant eves William, where is he?" "Dead, dead, the dust before a pair of brilliant eyes all dead !" "All dead," I murmured ; and crimson-tinged alabaster cheeks. "it needs but one more, and I am alone Two years had passed since I had -one more, and my blood flows in the

seen my home. Swift rolled the ratveins of nothing earthly save myself;' tling wheels, and the cheerful chirup of the driver rung like music to my heart, and I felt a horrid pleasure in the idea; for it arged still faster on the foaming my lips parted with a smile, but it was steeds. Anticipations of happiness and full of woe. steeds. Anticipations of happiness and Day once more broke over the world

in all her matron glory. To visit and wards of a year! Could it be possible

Needless and tedious would it be, to relate the manner in which my time was passed for several weeks. One night I was awakened by a servant who told me my sister was dying, and wished to see me. Then I felt that

of that love was fair, but nature had tion-the folly of man in endeavoring tions, Castelini again turned to me. denied her a heart, or rather the love to perpetuate his name, as though he "If," said he, "our short acquain-them there is no middle path-their of the world and its allurements, han- would bid the generations of undiscov-

the sairest, the most fashionable, and awe. And these proud monuments are in some measure, to relieve the weight the most worshipped, of the heartless crumbling now. And the names that of obligation under which I labor, by insects that sported around her. To reared them-where are they? Go ask reciprocating it, if possible." be such, riches must become tributary. oblivion. Will she tell you? Oh! nev- "I thank you for your 1 be such, riches must become tributary. oblivion. Will she tell you? Oh! nev-These she had not; and she destined er think of it. She will smile in deri-tion: and if you think the events of my was that meeting to both. At length I James Walton as her proy. He fell sion, and point to her black, still, en- life will interest you, as they are con-inquired for my father. She wept. I into her snare, and proved to the gulphing wave, and whisper—There will nected with my basiness here, I will world that he had a heart, by his devo-tion to her slightest wishes. This was Well, let it-lot it sleep. tion : the pleasure of having been of serwhat I wanted—and I rejoiced, for my The bright, unclouded sun, had smil- vice to a fellow creature in distress,"---revenge was near. Every mancauvre ed his farewell to the half dismantled, and I glanced to the blushing Rosella that an inventive genius' could suggest yet proud walls, of the city of Naples. --- "more than compensates me. I pray was put in operation, to alienate her I stood upon an ominence in the out- you, let it be forgotten."

pretended affections from him.

triumph in secret over his agony; he wave rising in wrath, except that it was beat his naked bosom with his clenched as still and immoveable, as though out- a short time at least, become a being her smile, that time alone could diest fist; his features were distorted with spread by the strong hand of Omnipo- of interest to an object of adoration, pato. Sweet being! with thee the shame, rage, and disappointment; and tenco. The barge, the gondola, and who would not tax each power to the thorny path of life was strewed with his eyes rolled like a raving maniac's! the white glittering sail, like the sea utmost, in portraying the scenes of "Ha! ha! ha! it was a glorious sight," gull about to rise from element to ele-I exclaimed, pacing as usual my solita-ment, dashed swiftly along, and mingled his favor? I was in a most communi-one of all God's creatures, whose life ry chamber. That night was spent in with the shadows of unnumerable pala-exultation, but my revenge was not yet ces.

strong as death, it would almost burst all was still; no illumined hall, no fes-| uncle had left me the balk of his im-| and the whirlwind! I have gazed up-| mitted to know the name of one, to

"Certainly: my name is Charles can understand my emotions at such

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

NO. 31.

ished every other passion. Hor high-every the bis works, and listen to his name with answer my question ; but I am anxious, My beautiful wife sunk beneath the

retended affections from him. They succeeded, for she know my grandenr lay before me. A long, blue are those who never will but, you will fortune was more ample; he was for- streak, tinged with gold stretched it- indeed favor me: I shall listen to your bidden the house, and I was near to self tr the west, like some far distant story with pleasure."

Where is that man, who, having for events of my short, but certainly not

exultation, but my revenge was not yet ces. complete. Lucia was dead, and he yet "A very pleasant evening, sir," said uninteresting life. I was fully gratified for my pains, by the gentle tear of com-lived: it was not enough, he must dig! a voice behind me. I turned to face for my pains, by the gentle tear of com-along with a changeful and vacillating He thought me ignorant of his villainy, the intruder. He was an eldery man, passion that glittered in the bright breeze; and, as the fourth night fell for with him my face had ever worn a with regular features, upon which age eyes of Rosella. How the sympathis- over the ocean, the sail flapped listlesscareless smile, as though all within was had left but few traces. On his arm ing tear of innocence and beauty, heals ly against the mast—there was not a at ease, and he triumphed in the hope hung a female, light and airy as a the corroling sorrow of a wounded breath to raise a ripple on the mirrored.

som forever! thy hand has touched the invisible, the attenuated thread of life. and the palsy of age is fast stealing up on me. Scarce can the trembling hand direct the pen that records these lines. For years has this manuscript lain untouched. Once more, to wile away the dreary winter of age, I trace back the events of my life, yet unrelated .--Thirty years since the fairest, happiest prospects of the future, lay open before me. My heart looked forward to long years of bliss. Now, oh I how dark, float by the visions of the past. A year after our marriage Rosella presented me with an heir. With what fond delight would I gaze upon the image of its mother, as it hung upon her breast, and clasped its little innocent arms around her neck-and when its lisping tongue first pronounced the name of father, my heart swelled with unutterable rapture, to see her hug to her. bo-som the blooming babe, and hang over ness. Parent-husbaud! you alone

moments. How fleeting, how trapsi-"You are then an American. The tory, is all human happiness ! Scarce

friendship were hollow and fleeling as casers, the mighty Collissum, the Cir-the cavern echo. The time at length came—and he tol, and the Panthron,—all have passed which has brought you to Naples?— ly would I have endured all its sufferwho had ruined the fame, and broken before me, as though the wand of a ma- Perhaps I can assist you." Before I ings, to relieve it for one moment-but, the heart of many a fair and ill-starred gician had opened the mighty portals could answer, Rosella entered, radiant it slept at length, in peace. What is maid, became in his turn a mark to the of distant worlds, and suffered me to in beauty—her face beaming smiles.— the calm, cold sorrow of an European, all powerful shafts of love. The object gaze upon the effects of towering ambi- After the usual salutations and gratula- to that of one who has been fostered

> weight of sorrow, and long nights of watchfulness over our darling babe. Imagining a change of scene would be beneficial; and, by the advice of our physician, we departed from Naples and embarked on the proud billows of the Mediterranean. The light baris flew swiftly over the blue element, as if delighting to exhibit its speed and the symmetry of its form, to the monsters over whom it glided. We touched at Sardinia for fresh supplies of water, and again bent the prow through the yielding element. Health was restored ite the fragile form of Rosella. Again here cheek bloomed, and her cyc beamed with renovated lustre. But there was a melancholy on her brow, and even ig flowere. When gazing on thee, I felt one of all God's creatures, whose life

For some days we had been beating of the passengers remained upon deck. ing over the deep; the red, serpent, coming more vivid, and the roar or heaven's artillery more loud and tremendous; the waves heaved their Mngry heads on high, but every thing had been prepared to meet the storm in: time. The light bark fearlessly mount-, ed the billow, and darted along with the rapidity of the wind. "Shoals on our larboard bow," exclaimed the topman. "Breakers, dead ahead !" echoed at the same instant from the bow. "Hard. a-starboard," shouted the captain, in a steady, storn voice .- Now, now might he seen the awful grandeur of a midnight ocean storm; the fearful wouders, of the mighty deep! The eye might gaze into the dusky chasms of the surge and view the chrystaline caverns of her inmost recesses. But hark! rising over even the crashing of the sen, and the continued roar of thunder, a shrick of terror stuns the ear; the harsh, grating sound and the sudden ! shock proclaims the feared disaster has. happened. "A boat! away there, heave, away " shouted the Captain; but no sooner had it touched the wave. than it was dashed into atoms. My wife, alarmed by the shock, came hastily upon deck, and, pale with affright, stood gazing at the contending elements. As morning began to dawn, the Captain thought best to risk another trial, and, a second boat was lowered into the water. There was no other chance for life. I assisted my wife into her and then ontered myself; numbers soon crowded; in and we put off. A ray of hope cheered us, for land was distinctly visible; but death would not be disappointed of his prey. A mountain wave rushed over us; our boat filled and sunk. 4 Oh! that shrick rings in my ears oven, now! Now I can see the despairing wretches sinking around me, congelsively stretching their hands to heaven a in vain ! I seized Rosella in my arms, and attempted to swim to sliore, but 'twas in vain, she was washed away hy an envious billow. With the instinctive love of life, I still breasted the foaming torrent, and was at length dashed sense-less upon the beech, beyond the reach. of the whelming brine. When I recovered, the sun was riding proudly over the calm blue canopy of the carth ; the roar of the sea was gradually subsiding. I starfed up and gazod around me. The bodies of several of the grow, lay stretched upon the beach; and, there was my wife, cold and stiff! her hands clenched, her sweet mouth open. and her eyes, and her mouth. and her nostrils, were filled with sand !- Ged is to stand as I did, and gaze apon the lifeless form of the only thing loved upon earth-clasped in the cold ending-cos of death-and such a death 1. Oh 1 he must be more than mortal, who could endure a sight like that! Why was I spared-and she the purset, most which and then the set of the first of the set of the s

corded in letters of blood on the blackthe slow solemn tread, broke the mournupon a bed, but she never spoke again! lifeless poplar; and when the chant for tery of my ancestors, upon the tomb of my sister, and swore eternal hatred

> ed in letters never to be errord but by the here's a never as I the lite is a second as I in a fart as I Loudy is the model of my father -lonely is my father's hall. A solitary being, musing with a terrible despair, yet with demoniac pleasure, I had almost said exultation, over the total extinction of my family-a smile, grim as imagination might paint that of the arch fiend, when coming over the led astray, would often settle on my: features, and leave its trace for hours, when brooding over my proposed revenge. Lonely is my father's hall; ers the world-when the spirits of the dead return to earth in penance for on the vault, where my friends sleep in corruption! If ever I walked forth in the day time, I was pointed at, and laughed at-and the suppressed whistimes reach my ear; but none spoke to

light trembled on the foaming wave, longer stay."

front of the Palace, admiring the beauand slept placid and servere on the I was in no very companionable hum- ity of an Italian ave, or listening with Soon the black, threatening clouds ignorant of their destroyer. I stood of a projecting arm of the bay, then At other times, the ready gondols flashes of lightning burst with appaling, before him; my eye flashed back the placid and beautiful, as though covered wafted us over the receding wave, danc-rapidity around us, every moment be moon beam, and my form diliated with with glass. Many barges, and other ing lightly over the little billaw, as passion. "James Walton," I shouted, water craft, were moored on the oppo- though it felt the influence of the merry • murderer of the sainted Lucia, seduc- site bank, rocking to the scarce percep- lair, with which the merrier gondolier er of innocence, toul, contaminated tible motion of the water; and a few lightened his daily labor. My propenwretch, thy hour has come : remember | chalonpes and gondolas, with illuminat- | sity for travelling suddenly left me. A thy black crimes; call to mind the ed bows, were darting across the bay new study was opened, far more detears and prayers of your victim, for in different directions, like so many lightful than history or antiquity. She the avenger is near! Did you think I shooting stars. A twenty oared barge, whom I loved to study with all the vinever come? Know that I have dog- She was approaching; and a strain of of woman-a heart which, once enkin-ged your steps, have watched each the avectest music came flattering ov- died by the torch of love, burned with movement, when you little thought I er the wave : now swelling full, and the steadiness and intensity of her nawas near. 'Twas I who ruined your echoing far and free—and then sinking tive noon-day's sum. Possessing a re-hopes—'twas I who blasted your ex-pectations—it was I who stole the af-the heart was strained, and every nerve with wisdom far above her sex or years; fections of your false fickle bride." I trembled with indefinable emotion. As yot, with her, there was no parade of He had been standing silent, and pale she neared the shore, a gondola, with- learning or accomplishments-no affecwith fear, till the last denunciation was out lights, darted from the shadow of tation. Every action, every move-hurled upon his head; but then his eyes the bank but a short distance from me, ment, proved her a very child of naglared like mine : he esgerly seized the and shot directly before her. A fearful ture. At times, in conversation, she offered sword, and they were bared to shrick was heard, and the next instant would rove from subject to subject with the glittering dew. We fought with they met. The gondols was shattered astonishing rapidity; yet, like the bee, the fury of mortal hate : the fire rolled and sunk; the band ceased playing, extracting honey from every flower. to the earth when our swords clashed : lights were moving hurriedly to and fro Months revolving around the wheel my foot slipped, and his weapon enter- in the barge, and cries for help, mingled of Time, still saw me a daily visitor at ed my side. I thought the wound was with shricks, rung in my ears. I dart- the Palace. On one of those mornings, mortal, and sprang upon him like a ti- od down the declivity; and, wrenchmg when a heavy mist, to appearance almost tangible, lay along the bay, and ger, determined he too should share my the chain of a skiff, sprang into her, fate. I shortened my sword, and drove and put off towards the sufferers. A hang suspended from the brow of the it to his heart. He fell to the earth female, clinging to a fragment of the mountain, or coiled around the vine with a bollow groan-his eye glared + | wreck, was with my assistance, lifted | grove, forming a most picturesque view, and two white foam, mingled with into the bargo. "Oh ! save my father," that of a forest of clouds,-when the blood, stood on his lip. I yelled with she shricked, while the water dripped panting sun rode through the clear dry a fiend-like laugh, as 1 trampled upon from hor long, black, glossy ringlets - firmament, and the streets were insufhis body-and then hurled it into the Her father was lifted into the skiff, as ferably hot and parched,-I found foaming torrent! Dark black clouds he rose a second time to the surface.- Rescila reclining upon a sofa. She cartained the planet of night; and the Two of the gondoliers sunk forever !- | welcomed me-but her usual smile held rains of heaven washed away every By the time we reached the shore, the its place no longer. A mild melancholy trace of James Walton from the earth! old man was so far recovered as to be had settled on her features-and, when For many weeks after, I was unable able to lend his assistance in conveying she touched the lute, it was only to to leave my room. My wound was his daughter home. A servant preced-plaintive airs. Soon she laid aside that deep, and at one time thought mortal; ed us with a flambeau, to one of the instrument, with a look which showed but health once more invigorated my most magnificent palaces of Naples. I she had sought relief from music in frame, and shed her balmy influence was struck with astonishment at the vain; and, taking my arm, we passed through my veins. The past was glare of grandeur and riches displayed to a small but splendid drawing room. shrouded in gloom. Without a kindred in the interior. I recognised the man Every thing here was tasteful and eletie to bind my heart to the world, why who had given me the friendly warning gant. A large gilt cross stood before should I live? Why not, "by a single in the suburbs, in the person of the a mirror that covered nearly a whole act end all," and sleep in death? An father; and if I had thought the side of the apartment. We walked a night watch. When a deep sleep cov- unknown, invisible hand, withheld me daughter beautiful in the dusky hue of few times across the room-and then, trom suicide. There was nothing worth twilight, how much more so did she as if exhausted, she threw herself upon living for, but yet I lived .- A hatred to appear now, amid the blaze of her the sofa. A tear trembled in her light wild retreat. Youth, health, and riches, of returning to my hotel. "She is very mau's tears without being unmanned. although the last is valueless in my lovely—very." Such thoughts occupi-eyes, are still mine. The time may ed my mind during the remainder of quired the cause of her distress. She como, when I shall again mingle with the evening, and her image mingled answered not, and I threw myself upon a now hateful world. Perhaps that time is near. * * * * The part morning. and her image my knee before her, and repeated the The next morning, agreeably to a question more earnestly. Still no an-

ime is near. Once more to the world a long fare-well—'tis now forever. Oh! would that I had never left my lonely, solitary cot. Palace." I was welcomed in the kind-I had never left my lonely, solitary cot. ent,-how age adds speed to the wings the fright of the last evening-but would flowed freely and unrestraine ly. I lis-of Time. When I left this place fifteen soon make her appearance. He was a tened in vain for the sweet assurance years ago, it was my determination to man who had made human nature his of reciprocated passion-but the action travel. The world was all before me. study. Easy, affable, and agreeable in was sufficient. We knelt together be-On no single spat was my affection con- bis manner, and at home on every sub- fore the cross-and, on that sacred tered. Europe was witness to my de- ject. Taking advantage of a momen- symbol, our faith was plighted forever. termination. The gilded, burning sunds tary pause in the conversation which The consent of her father to our union