

THE SUSQUEHANNA REGISTER.

THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE IS THE LEGITIMATE SOURCE, AND THE HAPPINESS OF THE PEOPLE THE TRUE END OF GOVERNMENT.

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"Poet's Corner."

A Windy Night.

How the tempest swirls and roars! Though the cat and the dog...

Young Again.

An old man sits in a high-backed chair. Before him is a summer chamber.

Cats and Sketches.

From the flag of our Union. MARINE LOVE-MAKING. A Fresh Water Mystery.

CHAPTER I. PROMOTION. I am a fellow of the strangest mind in the world.

CHAPTER II. THE PUZZLE.

Have I beheld a vision? Oh, what a vision! When I arrived at the schooner.

CHAPTER III. MORE MYSTERY.

Stranger than the web of fiction. Are the mysteries of truth? In the place of returning direct to Kingston.

which grew finally into an inexplicable web of mystery, that for five months fairly bewildered me, and was made apparent at last by that unaccountable shower of falling stars.

I had caught a glimpse of two dusky figures following the female, who turned into a dark alley the moment she flung herself into my arms, and by the time she had ceased to speak, I understood perfectly well the cause of her terror.

She was considerably below the medium stature; but her exquisitely moulded form was so eloquent of Nature's own matchless grace, her slight figure seemed to expand until she stood there before me with her bright olive cheeks, glossy raven hair, and great dazzling eyes.

CHAPTER IV. THE ROMANCE OF REALITY. 'Thou canst not forget me, for memory will find her light, her oblivions dark sea.

CHAPTER V. THE SOLUTION.

'Ah, cold is the heart, let who'er may possess it. That would we could the soul in affliction's dark night.

Lieutenant James Hartly and his lovely bride--whom, like a fool that I was, I had very nearly fallen desperately in love with at first sight.

As I sat on the locker aft, my eye fell upon four trunks which had been brought into the cabin from the carriage, which I had seen Lieutenant Hartly and his wife alight from, and on the end of two of the trunks I read the young Lieutenant's name, while the other two bore that of 'E. MacDONALD,' and under it, 'Kingston,' all painted on the leather in white letters.

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CHAPTER VI.

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Thus ended our conference, and with it the hope--my, the almost certainty which for the last week I had so fondly cherished, that the beautiful, accomplished, and mysterious Ellen MacDonald would one day be mine.

On the morning after our arrival at Oswego, I met Lieutenant Hartley in the street, who informed me that he had left his wife only the day previous at his uncle's, and was then on his way to Kingston to obtain a 'leave' for two or three months, in order to visit with his relatives, Niagara Falls, and several of the Atlantic cities; and he was then just getting under way for Kingston, so that I had no opportunity of speaking from him a salutation the moment I saw him.

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Two of their faces, now radiant by the brilliant light of the falling meteors, as perfect duplicates of the splendid being reported in the New York papers to have been related by Park Benjamin, in his lecture on the Ridiculous, before the Brooklyn Institute on Friday evening.

One part of the mystery was explained at a single glance. The three exquisite creatures before me were twin sisters; and the remainder of the plot soon became simple enough as explained by Lieutenant Hartley.

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CHAPTER X.

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The following amusing incidents are reported in the New York papers to have been related by Park Benjamin, in his lecture on the Ridiculous, before the Brooklyn Institute on Friday evening.

One anecdote is told of a clergyman who, while in the pulpit praying, chanced to open his eyes, discovered two boys in the gallery, one with very red hair, and the other, being awake, was waving his hands to his companions, as if warning his hands. Such an exhibition of the ludicrous could not but force itself upon the mind of the minister, and he was obliged to stop in his prayers.

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