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

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WHOLE-NEMBER 1526

"Poet's Corner."

From Gleason's Pictorial. SAFE BY ALICE CAREY.

O stormy wind of winter time. Moan wildly as you will;
His rest you cannot trouble now, His heart you cannot chill.

Lean to the earth, O summer corn. Before the dim wet blast : His eyes have seen the golden calm Of harvests never past.

Deep in your bosom fold, O Earth, Your shining flowers away; His steps are in the flly fields Draw your red shadows from the wall,

O beauteous ember glow; Drift cold about his silent house, O white December snow:

Across the sparkle of the dew, Dry dust, in whirlwinds, pour; Hide, new moon, in the cloudy skies-He needs your light no more.

> The Bards. BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

When the sweet day in silence hath departed, And twilight comes with dear, downcast eyes. The glowing spirits of the mighty-hearted.

Like stars around me rise.

Spirits whose voices pour an endless measure, Exhaustless as the founts of glory are; Until my trembling soul o'etswept with pleasure, Throbs like a flooded star.

Old Homer's song, in mighty undulations, Comes surging ceaseless, up the oblivious main thear the rivers from succeeding nations Go answering down again ;-

Hear Virgil's stream in changeful currents strollin And Tasso sweeping round through Palestine; And Dante's deep and solemn river rolling Through groves of midnight pine.

Thear the iron Norseman's numbers ringing Through frozen Norway like a herald's horn; And, like a lark liear glorious Chaucer singing Away in England's morn.

Weave his wild story to the wailing strings, Till the young maiden's eyes are brimming over, Like the sweet cup she brings. And hear from Scottish hills the souls unquiet,

In Rhenish halls I hear the pilgrim lover

Pouring in torrents their perpetual lays, As their impetuous mountain runnels in In the long rainy days:— The world-wide Shakespeare—the imperial Spens

Whose shafts of song o'ertop the angels' seats; While delicate, as from a silver censer, Float the sweet dreams of Keats! Nor these alone; for through the growing present,

Westward the starry path of noesy lies Her glorious spirit like the evening crescent Comes rounding up the skies. I see the beauty which her light imparteth! I hear the masters of our native song! The gentle hearted Allston, poet-artist!

And Dana wild and strong! And he, whose soul like angel-harps, combining Anthemed the solemn "Voices of the Night!

I see fair Zophiel's radiant spirit shining, Pale intellectual light! And Bryant in his own broad kingdom mildly Walking by streams, through woods and

fields; And iron-handed Whittier when he wildly These are the Bards, who like our forests, tower, Firm in their strength as are, the moun

Up at the feet of these!

Iales and Sketches.

From Household Words

MATCH-MAKING. 'He didn't care much about it.' he said they might marry him, if they liked, and to whom they liked, provided he was not exrected to make love. Give him his hookah. and a volume of Shelly, and really, wife or ho wife, it was almost the same thing to him. -that he should not hunt nor talk slang.' This Launcelot Chumley said yawningwas ten before he came down to breakfast and sauntering from the drawing room thro' he was always vain for want of wholesome opposition. Provided people left him alone, they might do as they liked, he used to say. Let them not disturb his books, nor cut down the chestnut trees on the lawn nor nuke a noise : and he was perfectly satisfied. his indifference drove his mother to despair. he tried to tempt him to exertion by duz-

ingvisions of distinction. Launcelot prided itigated indulgence; and now she wrung hands at her own work. But, as some ing must be done, she bethought herself a marriage, which woman-like, she fancied foold cure everything indolence, vanity. Mrs. Churaley bethought herself of a mar-

inge—but with whom ? There were in London two Chumley consns, Ella Limple, and little Violet Tudor. These two young ladies were great friends, after the fashion of young ladies generally. They had mysterious confidences together, and wrote wonderful letters. Ella Limple, being of pathetic and sentimental temperament, talked of sorrow and sadness, and said there was no more happiness for her sa earth, there being something she could never for an instant on him. forget; though nobody knew what. Violet fudor, her bosom friend, laughed at all sentiment, and expressed a slay contempt for Why do you call me Miss Tudor? She wowed, also, that she never ten badly wounded; and then she did not leastled you by any other name, returned. He turned to Ella and said horriedly, looded horses, and bace pronounced as in the officer a "round" leastled you by any other name, returned. He turned to Ella and said harriedly, looded horses, and bace pronounced as in the officer a "round" leastled you by any other name, returned. He turned to Ella and said harriedly, Shall we ride thater, Miss Limple? Shall we ride thater, Miss Limple? If you please, answered Ella timidly; lian officer a "muff;" because he had never so strange?

pedigree, and unexceptionable manners. What more could any mother demand for her son? Mrs. Chamley sent, by that day's post, an affectionate invitation, asking Ella to pass a week with her, much to Ella's sur-

to pass a week with her, much to Ella's surprise and pleasure: for Cousin Launcelot
had long been a kind of heroic myth in that
young lady's imagination, and she was glad
to be asked to meet him. 'Though dearest Vi
knows that nothing could make me forget
poor dear Henry, all alone in those terrible
East Indies!' she mentioned in the letter
which communicated the circumstance to her
bosom friend. Out, of curiosity, then the bosom friend. Out of curiosity, then, she accepted the invitation; and in less than a week's time, she found herself at High Ashgrove, with all her prettiest dresses and

her last new bonnet.

Ella's correspondence with Vielet Tudor increased overwhelmingly during the visit. The early letters were gay for her; but they soon deepened into a nameless nelancholy, and were rife with mysterious hints. Occasionally there hurst forth in them the most terrificeself-accusings that English words cold frame. If she had become the head of a society of coiners or the high priestess of a heresy, she could not have used stronger ex-pressions of guilt. Violet was frightened at first, but she remembered that it was Ella's habit to indulge in all sorts of exaggerated self-accusations At last came a letter which unveiled the mystery, reducing the terrible

teries. 'I do not know what my dear Violet will think of her Ella; but, if it is to be the death-blow of that long and tender love which has supported my sad heart through brave, manly cousin?' so many bitter trials, I must tell her the truth. Violet, I have broken my vows, and am deserving of the fate of Imogen in that dreadful ballad. Poor dear Henry! Violet,

love, I am engaged to my Cousin Launcelot. My aunt made me the offer so supplicatingly, great way. You know I always found fault with poor dear Henry's figure; he was is perfect. He is like a picture—has very bright, brown hair; all in thick curls; not short and close like poor dear Henry's. He wears them very long like the portraits dark gray with such a beautiful expressi of melancholy in them. They are poems in themselves, Violet. Now Henry's, you know, were hazel, and hazel eyes are unpleasant—they are so quick and fiery. I like such eyes as Launcelot's—melancholy, poetic eyes, that seem to think and feel, as well as

peare !- that wearisome Hamlet! And now, her own dear Ella is going to beg and pray of her dearest Violet to come here as soon as possible. I enclose a note from Aunt Chumley, asking you; and, darling Vi, will never forgive you if you don't come d rectly; for no lover in the world could ever separate me from my own Violet. If you don't come I shall think you are angry with me for my bad conduct to poor Henry; and in-deed I feel how guilty I am. I had such a terrible dream of him last night. I thought he looked so pale and reproachful, just like his favorite Hamlet. Good bye. I cannot write another word, for Aunt wants me to

est Violet, and come immediately. This letter delighted Ella's friend. She had never liked the flirtation with Cornet Henry Dampier, which she had thought very By the by, one thing he must stipulate for silly and sentimental, while this seemed offer a real future. She wrote to her aunt of whom she was considerably afraid and although it was only twelve o'clock, yet it in a few days arrived at High Ashgrove. She was received with a burst of enthusiasm, which coming from one so calm, quite electthe open window on the lawn, he stretched himself out under the shadow of the chestnut trees to dream vague poems all the day after; a mode of existence that seemed to him to fulfill the sacred destiny of his being.

Launcelot Chumley was a spoiled child.—
A spoiled child full of noble thoughts and generous impulses tarnished by prospectity, and choked for want of stimulants to exertion; her wide red lips and her untamable vivacihe was always vain for want of wholesome to make the coming from offest of calim, quite electrical which coming from offest ocalim, quite electrical which coming from offest ocalim, quite electrical with no superfluity of kindness, and by Launcelot himself, with a cold bow.—
Yet she was pretty chough. The thick ration hair, which it was her will and pleasure to wear crowding over her face in wide curry hands; her great black eyes that never restricted with no superfluity of kindness, and by Launcelot himself, with a cold bow.—
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Yet she was pretty chough. The thick ration had been a cold bow.—
Yet she was pretty chough. The will be well as a cold bow.—
Yet she was pretty chough. The thick ration had been had been had been and the cold bow.—
Yet she was ty, made her appear like a wild bird alight:

ing on the steps of that still gentlemanlike

The first two days Violet behaved herself with perfect propriety. She embroidered inore than two square inches of Berlin work and did not make a single allusion to the sables. She fell asleep only twice when Launinself on his want of ambition, and vowed tiest part of Queen Mab, and she tried hard he would not accept adukedom if offered to to look as if she understood what Epipsychim; it would be such a bore! His mother dion was all about. Poor little woman!—
and indeed done her best to ruju him by un. She knew as much about either as if consin Launce, as she salled him, had informed her, in the native dialect of the Anax Andron, or as if he had fold her how arms and the man were sung at Mantua long ago.— But this state of things could not last long. Violet Tudor felt that she must be natural or she should did. Launce of said that she was noisy, and spade his head ache; and he changed his resting place for one farther off from the house complaining of Miss Tudor's voice, which he declared was like a bird's whistle, that penetrated into his brain. This he said to his mother, languidly, at the same loff the three started; Ella holding her pum looked quite pale and cast down. Even and the sense of a half developed training time asking when she was going awaylanain.
You don't keep horses, cousin Limite?
Violet said, on the third morning, at break-

fast, raising her eyelids, and fixing her eyes 'Not for ladies, Miss Tudor, said Launce

lovers Sie vowed, also, that she never asked again. Lam your own cousin. It is would marry a less man than a lion king or very rude of you?

a general who had seen severe service and I should think reyself very impertment if

'Come with me, Ella darling,' she said; rush away in that manner?" 'let us go and teaze Launce. It is really too stupid here !- I can't endure it much longer. I want to see what the lazy fellow is really made of. I am not engaged to him, so I am

on the grass, darting in between him and the sun like a humming-bird.

are not even ordinarily polite to inc. It is really drendful! What will you be when you years; for I am sure you are almost insupportable as you are!"

Launcelot had not been accustomed to this style of address; and, for the first few moments, was completely at fault. Ella boked the poor child's heart flutter like a caged on Launcelot's side. Left to herself she sphynx which devoured men's bones to a frightened. She touched Violet and whispertame dog that stole his neighbor's cream ed-"Don't innt his feelings! as if he had the usual ending of most young ladies mys-been a baby, and Violet an assassin.

'And what am I to do to please Miss Tudor? Launcelot asked with an impertment voice: "what herculean exertion must I go through to win favor in the eyes of my strong.

Be a man yourself, cousin Launce,' auswered Violet. 'Don't spend all your time dawdling over stupid poetry which I am sure you don't understand. Take exercise, good, strong exercise. Ride, hunt, shoot, take interest in something, and in some one, and and Launcelot said so sweetly, 'I think you don't think yourself too good for everybody's will make mea very nice wife, Miss Limple,' society but your own. You give up your that I could not resist. Besides Cousin happiness for pride, I am sure you do: yet Launcelot is very handsome, and that goes a you are perfectly unconscious of how ridiculous you make yourself.

You are severe, Miss Tudor, said Launce inclined to be too stout. Launcelot's figure lot, with his face crimson. Violet was so small and so frank, he could not be angry with beri-

'I tell you the truth,' she persisted, 'and you don't often hear the truth. Better for of Raphael. Henry's hair, poor darling, was you if you did. You must not let it be a inclined to be red. His eyes are large and quarrel between us, for I speak it only for

to see. Hazel eyes, only see. Don't you I don't care for ladies' horses; men's hor-know the difference? He is very quiet ses will suit me better! said Violet, with a lies all day under the trees, smoking out of toss of her little head, that was charming in the most exquisite hookah, and reading Shel-ley. I dote on Shelley, and hate Shakes to ride horses, consin Launce, that you dare not mount; for I am sure you cannot be good at riding, lying on the grass all your life!" Launcelot was excessively piqued. His blood made his face tingle, his brows contracted, and he felt humbled and annoved, but roused. Tears came into Ella's eyes. She pliahet!"

Oh! Violet, how cruel you are!' Launcelot saw this little bye-scene. He was a man and a speilt child in one; and hated pity on the one side, as much as interference on the other. So poor Ella did not ad-vance herself much in his eyes by her championship. On the cofftrary, he felt more humiliated by her tears than by Violet's rego with her to the village. Do come, dearbukes; and, drawing himself up proudly, he said to Violet, as if he were giving away a said:

went up to her friend, and said :--

kingdom flf you please, we will ride to day." 'Bravo! bravo! cousin Launce!' Violet left the lovers together, hoping they

would improve the opportunity; but Ella was too well bred, and Launcelot was too cold: and they only called each other Miss Limple and Mr. Chamley, and observed that it was very fine weather—which was the general extent of their love-making.

They arrived at the stable in time to hear some of Violet's candid criticisms. That

cob's off-fetlock wants looking to. The stu-

pid groom ! who ever saw a beast's head tied up like that? Why he wan't a cribbiter, was he?' and with a Wo-ho, poor fellow! steady, there, steady! Violet dauntlessly went up to the big carriage horse's head, and loos-ened the strain of his halter before Launcelot knew what she was about. She was in her element. She wandered in and out of the stalls, and did not mind how much the horses fidgeted; not even if they turned themselves sideways as if they meant to crush her against the manger. Launcelot thought all this vulgar beyond words; and he thought Ella Limple, who stood just at the door and looked frightened, infinitely the superior of the two ladies, and thanked his

good star ngain that had risen on Ella and not on Violet.

Violet chose the biggest and most spirited horse of all, Ella selecting an old grey that to the house to dress for their ride. When they came back, even Launtelot—very much disapproving of Amazons in general—could disapproving of Amazons in general—could the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the dark inture when she could not stay with Ella's confidence only to deprive her of the best chess consecutively.

It was worse than guilf. Pour Villet of the best chess consecutively.

Ind ever shed; for she labored under a sense of the best chess player in the look at Ella, but feight dark not not so beautiful as Ella. With this thought she cause of the dark interest tears her bright ever shed; for she labored when the best chess player in the look at Ella, but feight dark not so beautiful as Ella, but feight dark not so beautiful as Ella. With this thought she cause of the dark interest tears her bright ever shed; for she labored when the best chess player in the look were shed; for she labored when the best chess player in the look were shed; for she labored when the best chess player in the look were shed; for she labored when the best chess player in the look were sh

They ambled down the avenue together but, when they got a short distance on the road, Violet raised herself in the suddle, and Something stirred his heart, strung his nerves

such a quiet wife had been chosen for him; horseback—walking slowly. Ella's dozing a grace of thanks for having escaped grey hanging down his head and sleeping, cousins passed before his window. By Jove! must absolutely leave by the afternoon train what a foot that Violet has! and her hair, poor mamma was ill, and she could not let what a lustrous black! and what eyes!— her be nursed by servants. There was nother than a lustrous black! and what eyes!— her be nursed by servants. There was nother to me what hair or eyes ing to oppose to this argument. Mrs. Chumi-

were in a procession; and were afraid of trainpling on the crowd? retorted Violet. Cousin Launcelot, you are something wonderful.

Launcelot's life was very different now to cheon, pale and haggard, to find Violet in her
trand man like you, to ride in that manwhat it had been. He wondered at himself, travelling dress standing by her boxes.

What is all this, Videt! he cried taken

whip, which sent it off at a land gallop — He used to shoot too practising secretly—Away they both flew, clastering along the until one day he astonished Vidlet by hitting Cousin Launce, how lazy you are !' were hard road, like dragoons. But Violet leat the bull's eye as offen as herself. He talked by a full length; or, as she phrased it, she a great deal, and had not opened Sheller for won cleverly,' telling Launcelot that he had a formight. He was more natural and less of Ella than if she were a stranger, and you a great deal to do before he could ride against vain, and sometimes even condescended to her, which made him hate her as much as if laugh so as to be heard, and to appreciate a she had been a Frenchman, or a Gossack; jest. But this was very rare, and always had are a man, if you are so idle and selfish now! and love Ella more than ever. And so he the appearance of a condescension, as when There will be no living with you in a few told her, as he lifted her tenderly from her men talk to children. He still hated Violet:

bird.

"Cousin,' whispered Violet, the next mornpistols?

Launcelot was so taken by surprise, that and Ella, still and calin, looked on with her he hurriedly confessed to having guns and soft blue eyes, and often "wondered they were istols and rifles, and all other murderous such children together. weapons necessary for the fit equipment of a gentleman. 'We will have some fin, then,' she said,

ooking happy and full of mischief. Violet and Ella-Ella dragged sorely against her will, for the very sight of a pistol nearly threw her into hysteres—went into the shrubbery; and there View challenged
Launcelot to shoot with her at a mark at
twenty paces; then, as she grew vain, at thirty. Launcelot was too proud to refuse this
thick black braids. He started and droppied it suddenly.

At that moment a servent entered hurriedly for their furs, are extremely shyet. The shot is say the latest moment had arrived to enato say the la challenge, believing of course, that a little black-eyed girl, whose waist he could span between his thumb and little finger; and with hands that could hardly find gloves small enoughforthem, could not shoot so well as he.

Launcelot was too proud to reinse this thank touched her cheek. He started, and dropped it suddenly, pride. Good bye, to Ella, warmly, the previous years, has rendered them recrusted derly, with her heart filled with self-reproach. In a country that originally teemed with fands that could hardly find gloves small enough for them, could not shoot so well as he.

Launcelot was nervous—that must be ron-with a strange difficulty of breathing, she got but not looking in his face. He could not rivers swarm with every variety of dacks. Launcelot was nervous—that must be ron- with a strange difficulty of breathing, see got but not looking in his face. He could not great swarm with a strange difficulty of breathing, see got but not looking in his face. He could not great swarm but he would he back immediately. All he did was to express in his features such tiefe of provisions. They are generally solo and was out of practice. He drank coffee She heard a foo for breakfast, and that had made his hand un out his consin.

'And confess, too, cousin Launce,' said Vilet, that you were never very good at shooting any time in your life, without coffee or with it. Why, you don't even load properting her fact, and she tremble by; how can you shoot if you don't know er 'I must go and look if how to load? We can't read without an altaking up her parasol.

In the prettiest manner possible she took the pistol from her cousin's hand and loaded it for him—first drawing the charge.

Now try again! she said speaking as if o a child; 'nothing like perseverance.' did as his little instructress bade him-to fail who hate me!

once more. His bullet went wide of the target, and Violet's lodged in the bull eye. So lot hurriedly. You detest and despise me: auncelot flung his pistols on the grass and and take no pains to hide your feelings

Violet looked after them for some time, watching them through the trees. There was a peculiar expression in her face—a mix-induce; and followed your example. If I a + Fairy Light Guard," he will be the recipion of their skill, but I warn all that this is but and of a wistful kind of longing, that perhaps try even more than I have dready tried to from several in that city who appreciate his new, yet growing country; and that the place was a peculiar expression in her face—a mixshe was, in her own heart, unconscious of succeed. I can endure anything rather than the turned away, and with a half sigh, the humiliating contempt you feel for me! said softly to herself: It was a pity that cousin Launcelot had such a bad temper!

After this, Launcelot became more and nore reserved to Violet, and more and more Suddenly tears came into his eyes. Yes man affectionate to Ella; although he often won- as he was, he went. Violet flung her arms dered at himself for thinking so much of one around his neck, and took his head between though in anger and dislike and so little her little hands. She bent her face until her of the other. Why should be disturb himself breath came warm upon his forchead, and

about Violet? at Launcelot's evident dislike for her. What up a strange world in both. Violet fried to had she done? She was always good-tem disengage herself; for it was Laured to now pered to him, and ready to oblige. To be who held her. She hid her face; but he forced sure, she had told him several rough truths; her to look up. For a long time she besought but was not the truth always to be told? only to be released, when suddenly, as if con-And just see what good she had done him? quered by something stronger than therself. Look how much more active and less spoilt she flung herself from him; and dinted into he was than he used to be. It was all owing the house, in a state of excitoment and tuto her. She wished for Ella's sake that he imale. An agony of reflection succeeded to liked her better; for it would be very disa; this agony of feeling; and Launcalot and Vigreenble for Ella when she married, if Ella's olet both felt as if they had committed or husband did not like to see her in the house. were about to commit, some fearful sinwas as steady as a camel, and both went in- It was really very distressing. And Violet Could Violet berry, her friend? Could she cried on her pillow that night, thinking over who had always uplied truth and honor coupt. the durk future when she could not stay with Eld's confidence only to deprive her of the

Launcelot noticed his observious cousin's somewhat deadened his sense of remurse changed looks, and asked her rather gracious. A certain dim univelling of the past was ally if she were ill. To which question Violet so pleasant. Without being dishonurable

If you pleas? answered Ella-timidy; he loved he had never an at inger-him—an expression that caused at gentleman to blush, and to feel that kind at gentleman to blush, and to feel that kind of seer which is among his own expression that caused had never the seer of the kind of seer which is among his own expression that caused had now the feel that kind of seer which is among his own expression that caused had now the feel that kind of seer which is among his own expression that caused had now the feel that kind of seer which is among his own expression that caused had now the feel that kind of seer which is among his own expression that caused had now the feel that kind of seer which is among his own expression that caused had now the feel that kind of seer which is a seed of their, by our expression that caused had now the feel that kind of seer which is a seed of the feel that kind of seer which is a seed of the feel that kind of seer which is seed of the feel that kind of seer which is a seed of the feel that kind of seer which is a seed of the feel that kind of the seer which is seed that kind of seer which is deciding the feel that the sword of Danocles, and the cord of the single that the sword of Danocles, and the cord of the sword of the

made of. I am not engaged to him, so I am not afraid of him. Come! I auncelot you are something wonderful. A strong man like you, to ride in that man hash of light. Ella descended like a well-bred lady; but Violet skipped and ran and jumped, and once she hopped—until she found herself by Launcelot's side as he lay on the grass, darting in between him and the which sont it off at a hand gallon—the hand like a which which sont it off at a hand gallon—the hand like a which which sont it off at a hand gallon—the hand to shoot him and the which sont it off at a hand gallon—the hand to shoot him method and the which sont it off at a hand gallon—the hand to shoot him method and so the hand to shoot him method to shoot him method and so the hand to shoot him method and so the hand to shoot him method to

gray, leaving Violet to spring from her mam- and they quarreled every day but were sel-moth black unassisted.

They hated each other so much moth black unassisted.

All that evening he was sulky to Violet, that they could not be happy without bloker and peculiarly affectionate to Ella, making ing although, to do Violet justice it was all. would never have said a cross word to him. 'Cousin,' whispered Violet the next morning. But what could she do when he was so iming, laying her little hand on his shoulder, pertinent? Thus they rode, and shot and have you a rifle in the house-or a pair of played at chess, and quarreled, and sulked, and became reconciled, and quarrelled again:

> One day the three found themselves togethen on a bench under a fine purple beech, which bent down in great branches like bowers about them. Ella gathered a few of the most beautiful leaves and placed them in her

you did. You must not let it be a quarrel between us, for I speak it only for your good; and if you will only condescend to be a little more like other men I will never be ready a word to you again. Let us go to the stables. I want to see your horses. You have horses?

At the was overcome herself, and could searcely was overcome herself, and could searcely was not very pleasant in their respective conditions of lord and subject; for so Launcelot had gone into the shribberry to look after a lare that had run across the left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she left him. She ran down the lawn; when she commences its voyage up the rivers shot Ella had gone into the house.

not quite understanding that Miss Tudor was coming back to the sent. Violet instantly rose, a kind of terror was in her face and she tremble lam sorry, Miss Tudor, that my presence is so excessively disagreeable to you! Launcelot said, moving aside to let her pass. Violet looked full in his face in utter ston-

hitent.
Disagrecuble! Your presence disagreca-Launcelot was provoked, but subdued, and ble to me? Why, cousin Launce, it is you

You know to the contrary said Launce Launcelot flung his pistols on the grass and said:

It is a very unlady-like amusement, Miss of faults,—speaking as if a dain had been removed, and I was much to blame to encourage you in such noysense. Offering his arm to Ella, he walked sulkily away.

I have done all I could to please you since you have been here. I have altered my furnier habits. I have adopted your advice; and followed your example. If I

a choking sensation; there was a sense of fullness in the head, and his limbs shows. bout Violet?

Spoke a few innocent words which might have been said to a brother. But they conjured

replied by a blush, a glad smile bursting out, he was less overcome.

like a song, and a pretty pout, 4No, I am not.

On that drendfal day, Launcelet and Violit, I thank you, which ended their inter-let spoke no more to each other. They did

Dearest Violet, I thought you would have been killed,' said Ella; 'what inade you she has?' And he closed his window and ley ordered the Brougham to take her to the turned away. But in a minute after, he was station precisely at two o'clock. Launced was not in the room when these arrangements when the was not in the room when these arrangements when the was not in the room when these arrangements when the second his window and ley ordered the Brougham to take her to the turned away. But in a minute after, he was not in the room when these arrangements what is it to me what hair, or eyes ing to oppose to this argument. Mits Chumber was not in the room when these arrangements what is it to me what hair, or eyes ing to oppose to this argument. Mits Chumber was not in the room when these arrangements what a lustrous black! and what eyes!—

And what makes you both ride as if you watching the two girls again, steing only Vi
were made nor of the Brougham to take her to the turned away. But in a minute after, he was not in the room when these arrangements when the room when these arrangements when the room when off his goard, and seizing her hand as he

spoke:

1 am going away, said Violet, quietly as she could, but without looking towards He started as if an electric shock had pa sed through him. 'Violet, going,' he cried in sufficienting voice. He was pale, and his hand clasped on the back of the chair, were white

with the strain.
"Going? Why?"
Mamma is ill, said Violet. It was

'Dear Violet, what does all this mean he asked, her arm round the little one's neck, clessly. Nothing, answered Violet with great difficulty. There is nothing.

Big drops stood on Launcelot's forehead. er-to give her notice before you go? he 'No,' she answered, her face flashed and

quivering from brow to lip; I must go

Launcelot; and her to Ella: But Ella scatia girl who like many, can perform great rifices with an unrulled brow, who can

the world the while believing memory at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at at is 25 cents each; but persons putting at is 25 cents each; but persons pott and joy; persuading herself and him to that the Cornet Dampier she had flirted w when a girl, she had always loved.

The Fairy Light Guard.

All the country is laughing at this capital hoax. The Boston Evening Gazette fells the salmon flakes, the troit of Northern New Agent? that if he will visit Boston without a "Fairy Light Guard," he will be the recibi smartness. The Bee says, "If he will come with the girls in red boots and dashing nlumes! not grand dimers will no doubt be

given him." The grand question now is says the Phila delphia Register, who was the "Agent" in question? Some of the papers insimilate that he was an escaped maniac from a lumitic asylumit; but if so, we think he showed great method in his madness. B. The Harrisburg. Borough Item claims for Harrisburg the pa-ternity of the trick. We submit that the Item makes out a protty good case, and that trary. Plarisburg must take the hat. Here is the Item's article: ABrom carmin facts which have recently The (nines in California-The Signated of Lelieve that the whole affair originated of Harrisburg in consequence of a wager having been made at a convivial assembly of some of our gay bloods; that one of the party would do the great father of Humburgh Barnum, within six months. It is some four weeks since this wager was made; in the meantime its author has left the place, and this fact, in comection that Harrisburg was made; and dist and with in abundance character, which the striking similarity of the agent's painty and dist and with in abundance character, which the striking similarity of the agent's painty adds nothing to the general wealth. With the aforesaid genterian fill combine to render it quite certain to our mind that the wager has been won, and Barnum has been diried fish; a year's supply of which the wager has been won, and Barnum has been diried fish; a year's supply of which the wager has been won, and Barnum has been diried fish; a year's supply of which the mind of the case of the place was the diried fish; a year's supply of which the conditions are generally of a character which the diried fish; a year's supply of which the mind of the general wealth.

words, seems to come naturally to editors—assless of hearthire by a powerful combine Mart. F. Ward has published from New Or dion, among themselves, asserted a positive read, Violet raised herself in the saddle, and replied by a blush, a glad smile bursting out, waving her small hand lost in the white gauntets, darted off, tearing along the road ill, I thank you; which ended their, interdigible became a merespeck in the distance. They did not became a merespeck in the distance in the control of the course of the distance in the control of the course of the distance. They did not became a merespeck in the distance. They did not became a merespeck in the distance in the course of th

WILD GAME IN OREGON.

Consequence of the Rochesters Date Description Portland, Oregon, March 2 1854.

This country abounds with several varieties of wild game, the principal being the black and brown bear, the panther, wild cat, black and grey wolves, kions, elk, deer, red grey and silver fox rhecoon, beaver, badger, minimal martin, black, grey and striped significal swan, geese, ducks, brank, dee. In our rivers we have satinon, trout, cod, ballibail and stimwe have sermon, trout, cod hallbut and stur-geon, and a great variety of smaller field, also clams and oysters in our bays.

The black and brown bear, are very plen ty, and very destructive to stock. Farmer and stock breeders do not however, suffic-from their depredations as much as by the wolves. These ferocious animals often cause

serious damage, especially in phiraic country. Great numbers are destroyed annually but years must elapse before the wolf will be exdicated from this country. The grizzly help is but seldom found in Oregon, and only il. the southern portion. Panthers pre ofter Mamma is ill, said Violet, it was all killed in the mountains by numbers. On she could say

I am sorry we are to lose you. He which measured in length, seven feet, and six then said very slowly—each word as if ground inches. A settler in the valley of the Column from him, as words are ground out when bin hearing an unusual noise in his deoryest they are masks of intense passion.

His mother looked at him with surprise. Cause. He found this panther leagetly defella turned to Violet. Every one felt that yourng a fine hog which he had just despated there was a mystery they did not know df. ed. He shot him in the head killing him linstantly. The skin of this monstrous and unal has been stuffed, and forwarded so the Smithsonian Institute

The common red deer are exceedingly me merous, and many fall an easy prey to the sharp-shooters of this country. The vension has not the wild flavor which it has in the Ought you not to write to your moth- States. I have seen vension on the table which could hardly be discovered in taste to be at all different from beef. For this lear not account. Elk are few and far between. They are seldom killed being extremely and The benyer martin, and all animals valuable

rang from the house like the cry of commences its voyage up the rivers about leath.
The burden of pain was shifted now, from flood of the Columbia river ensues. The Lanneelot; and her to Ella. But Ella, scattlare taken at Astoria with seins, and the mental and conventional as she might be, was taken there are by fir the best. As they a girl who like many, can perform great she up they grow poorer. The Indians taken in her face, and she trembled more than cy. Tilices with an unruffled brow, who can be great quantities of them at the cascades er. 'I must go and look for her, she said, over their hearts and feel without expression, the Columbia, and sell to the whites. These who can consume their sorrows inwardly, are taken by means of dip-nets as the fis the world the while believing them hap ascend the rapids. The price they are solution in the world the while believing them hap ascend the rapids. The price they are solution in the world the while believing them hap ascend the rapids. The price they are solution in the world the while believing them hap ascend the rapids. The price they are solution in the world the while wh

say that the trout seem to open their mouth and invite their own destruction. The mare th cold, beautiful streams, flowing from the suow-clad mountains—Hood St. Helen.
Rainer, Jefferson, and others—abound tront of large size and excellent quality put passing in hardness of lesh; and tichly tinta

new, yet growing country, and that the place sure of bagging large quantities of game must be accompanied with some of the hardship of camp, life. Even if fortunate enough the obtain a neal of pork and sea biscuit it is settler's cabin, while on a hunting expedition it is necessary that you have your own blat kets with you, for beds are source and

cles

I have not mentioned the partridge which are abundant, as also the ruffed grouse.

Shipe are not so numerous but are intable. ants of the yountry.

In short, any, sportsman whose arabit on does not expect that of Mr. Gordon Cumping can find here plenty of sport, of almost an description. description as a series and the first

wager has been won, and Barnum has been driedrish, a year is sapply of which the for once rempletely gummed by a Pointyl-bring from house. Their money is allicantain Dutchman.

Their money is allicantain bring from house. Their money is allicantain bring from house.